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TO BE THE RUE DE PRESIDENT  
 ROOSEVELT.  
 Parisians to Name a Street After Our  
 Nation's Chief Executive.  
 New York, June 14.—It has been sug-  
 gested here, says a Herald dispatch  
 from Paris, that in order to commemo-  
 rate the sympathy shown by President  
 Roosevelt and the United States in the  
 recent Martinique disaster, a street of  
 Paris should be named Rue de Presi-  
 dent Roosevelt, a plate being affixed  
 at each end of the street recording the  
 facts.  
 The Societe Francaise des Amies  
 des Arts is having an engraving made  
 of Mrs. Roosevelt's picture, painted  
 by M. Chartran, which will be incor-  
 porated in the album given to the  
 society's subscribers annually.

**FINDS HUSBANDS FOR OLD MAIDS.**

Woman Who Devotes Herself to Task  
 Calls it Philanthropy Pure and  
 Simple.

Finding eligible husbands for old  
 maids and exercising general supervi-  
 sion over matchmaking with a farsee-  
 ing, kindly eye is a novel form of  
 philanthropy that would not appeal to  
 many persons because of the wide  
 range of disastrous possibilities it in-  
 volves. Yet there is a woman in New  
 York who is well-to-do and who finds  
 herself with plenty of time on her  
 hands, who devotes a good deal of  
 energy and much money to this pecu-  
 liar work. She calls it philanthropy,  
 pure and simple, and emphatically de-  
 nies the allegation of superficial ac-  
 quaintances that she is a "crank."  
 Furthermore, she resents the inference  
 that she possesses an inordinate pas-  
 sion for matchmaking.

"Many years ago," she says, in ex-  
 plaining her unique philanthropy, "I  
 was deeply impressed by a psychologi-  
 cal study of a convincing type which  
 I came across while reading a novel.  
 I found in this book an impressive de-  
 scription of the sense of abject lone-  
 liness that bore down a poor unmar-  
 ried woman, and I was fascinated by  
 the depressing situation, for at that  
 time I was engaged to marry the man  
 I loved and could not look ahead into  
 the future and see much happiness in  
 store for me. I easily imagined myself  
 in that girl's position and the picture  
 haunted me so persistently that I at  
 once became intensely interested in  
 the general subject of old maids. That  
 is why I have devoted so much of my  
 time to the rather hazardous work, if  
 it may be called work, of finding con-  
 genial companions for lonely women  
 who are approaching the meridian of  
 life absolutely without matrimonial  
 prospects."

**Beauties Fail to Get Husbands.**  
 This energetic woman has not con-  
 tented herself merely with making  
 matches, but has gone deeper into the  
 subject of marriage and has studied it  
 from the point of view of the psychol-  
 ogist. In the first place she has  
 discovered, with many others, that  
 there are a thousand and one reasons  
 why some girls remain unmarried,  
 and, what is even more surprising,  
 she is convinced that plain looks are  
 by no means the most frequent cause.  
 This is shown by the great number of  
 old maids who possess what might  
 really be termed pretty, attractive  
 faces and graceful, well rounded fig-  
 ures.

"One woman for whom I have been  
 trying to find a husband was by far the  
 prettiest of my acquaintances," she  
 says. "She did not look to be more  
 than 25, although she frequently ad-  
 mitted to me that she was past 40.  
 Here was an unusually sad case. In  
 spite of her good looks men never lost  
 an opportunity to shun her, and after  
 studying her I learned that this was  
 due to a certain effect of melancholy  
 pride and mystery which her face and  
 manner produced. When I first met  
 this woman she excited my curiosity,  
 and after many futile attempts I finally  
 discovered that she had once been in  
 love."

**Couldn't Make Up Her Mind.**  
 "And the remarkable feature of the  
 case was that her love was returned  
 in full measure. But she belonged to  
 that rather numerous type of women  
 who are doubters of themselves and  
 she could not make up her mind whether  
 she loved the young man enough  
 to marry him. She constantly ques-  
 tioned the depth of her affections and  
 the result of this persistent burrow-  
 ing was that she found new evidence  
 all the time that she was right."  
 "Her lover was of an exactly oppo-  
 site type. He was a mater of fact,  
 level-headed fellow, too busy with the  
 affairs of this world to pry into his own  
 soul, so he really did not know what  
 the object of his affections was talking  
 about when she expressed her doubts.  
 He wanted the wedding day set, but  
 she shook her head pensively and con-  
 fessed her fear that after the wedding  
 she might regret it and discover that  
 a mistake had been made. He reason-  
 ed with her, pleaded with her, and ar-  
 gued, but all to no effect. She still  
 questioned herself and the result was  
 that the engagement was broke off  
 and the young man married another  
 girl. When it was too late she dis-  
 covered that she was desperately in  
 love with the man and when she saw  
 him the husband of another woman  
 she became almost insane with jeal-  
 ousy."

**Marriage to Escape Loneliness.**  
 "Years passed and she recovered  
 somewhat from the direct shock of the  
 marriage, but her face has always  
 retained the sad, pensive expression  
 it bore during the first three years  
 of the man's married life. She con-  
 fessed to me once that she made no  
 pretense of being true to the memory  
 of her first love. 'I never think of it,'  
 she said, 'except as a pretty book I  
 seem to have read. But I feel all alone  
 in the world and the thought of re-  
 maining lonely as long as I live terri-  
 bles me. You don't know how awful it  
 is. There seems to be a gulf between

me and my most intimate friends. I  
 long for some one who will make this  
 gulf impossible.'  
 "I was interested in this proud, su-  
 persensitive creature, and I drew from  
 her a promise that she would marry  
 any man whom I might find who could  
 make her happy. I did my best (but  
 my efforts were not crowned with suc-  
 cess. The men I knew all shrank from  
 her. They all admitted that she was  
 beautiful, but characterized her beau-  
 ty as the sort men like to admire but  
 not to marry. Still I did not give up  
 all hopes of finding the right man, un-  
 til some time later she took sick and  
 died. This was one of the most pa-  
 thetic cases that ever came under my  
 notice."

**Withering of the Face.**  
 "But in spite of the sad fate of the  
 friend I have just mentioned there is  
 a good deal of truth in the statement  
 that a woman's face is her fortune.  
 And it doesn't necessarily follow that  
 it must be a pretty face, either. The  
 face frequently possesses other at-  
 tractive qualifications besides beauty.  
 I found an example of this sort in one  
 of the old maids I married off at the  
 age of 36. I captured a well-to-do Ger-  
 man who for many years had been  
 taking all of his meals at a restaur-  
 ant, and after I introduced him to the  
 woman in question he remarked:  
 "This woman's face speaks to me  
 of home-made coffee, cake and home-  
 made everything; just what I am look-  
 ing for."

"There is another type of woman  
 whose good looks improve with age,  
 and this is no small consideration  
 when it comes to finding husbands for  
 old maids. Frequently a girl who is  
 generally considered homely ceases  
 to be looked upon in this light when  
 she becomes an old maid. There are  
 faces which seem suited to no other  
 status of life. As an illustration, I  
 once knew a girl of 20 who had the fea-  
 tures of an unmarried woman of 40.  
 Naturally, she did not attract young  
 men. At 25 she still looked 40, and did  
 not seem to be getting old at all. Now,  
 when the girl really reaches 40 she  
 probably will be accounted a good-  
 looking woman of middle age, and no  
 doubt she will be much sought after  
 by bachelors ten to twenty years her  
 senior."

"Frequently a girl does not marry  
 because she has an older sister who  
 from choice of necessity remains in  
 single blessedness. Oftentimes, as  
 I have observed, a young woman re-  
 jects suitors because she happens to  
 be left as the sole companion of a wid-  
 owered mother. I recall one case of this  
 character which impressed me deeply.  
 A pretty young girl sacrificed all of  
 her matrimonial chances to the inter-  
 ests of her mother, and the character-  
 istic part of it was that he daughter  
 never ceased reminding the parent of  
 the fact. The two quarreled contin-  
 ually and frequently they would let  
 a whole month pass without speaking  
 to each other. Yet at the bottom of  
 her heart the young woman was real-  
 ly devoted to her mother and would  
 not leave her. Several times the old  
 woman insisted that her daughter  
 should accept the proposal, but the  
 latter always refused. Thus they quar-  
 reled back and forth until finally the  
 old woman died, and I succeeded in  
 marrying the girl to a prosperous  
 Swede. And they along quite well to-  
 gether."

**TWELVE BUSINESS MAXIMS.**

The President of the London Cham-  
 ber of Commerce gives these twelve  
 maxims which he has tested through  
 years of business experience, and  
 which he recommends as tending to  
 insure success:

1. Have a definite aim.
2. Go straight for it.
3. Master all details.
4. Always know more than you are expected to know.
5. Remember that difficulties are only made to overcome.
6. Treat failures as stepping stones to further effort.
7. Never put your hand out further than you can draw it back.
8. At times be bold; always be prudent.
9. The minority often beats the majority in the end.
10. Make good use of other men's brains.
11. Listen well; answer cautiously; decide promptly.
12. Preserve, by all means in your power, "a sound mind in a sound body."

**AN APPEAL TO DUTY.**

We make this appeal to every col-  
 ored person of the state. We called  
 your attention in our last issue to the  
 great necessity of an organized force.  
 There is certainly no doubt of the  
 great good that can be gained for the  
 Negroes of this state through combi-  
 nation; therefore, until we think we  
 have gained our aim we shall continue  
 to advocate what we know to be the  
 best policy for the advancement of our  
 people. We should strike now, while  
 opportunities are good. We should  
 consider that we have a duty before  
 us and we should not hesitate to work  
 for our own interest. Therefore, give  
 your immediate attention to one  
 great cause.

**DON'T WANT GOODS TO LOOK LIKE NEW.**

Dress Suit Cases and Hat Boxes Dam-  
 aged Purposely Before Being Sold.

That characteristic of youth which  
 makes persons shrink from ridicule  
 as they would from a burning brand  
 has been pointed out many a time.  
 A man went into a leather store re-  
 cently where trunks, dress suit cases  
 and top hat boxes were for sale. The  
 proprietor of the store said, when he  
 asked for a suit case:  
 "Would you like a brand new one,  
 or one whose appearance is somewhat  
 worn? Both are equally good. The  
 difference is simply a matter of per-  
 sonal choice."

Why should any one wanting a new  
 dress suit case be satisfied with one  
 whose leather bears marks of wear?  
 said the would-be purchaser.  
 "We keep two kinds," replied the  
 dealer, "for the simple reason that  
 they are demanded by our trade. When  
 this particular form of grip first came  
 into fashion only the brand new ones  
 were sold. To offer or expect any one  
 to purchase a soiled and battered case  
 would seem as absurd as to imagine  
 a person buying a pair of stubbed  
 boots."

"One day a stylishly dressed young  
 man came in and said he wanted a  
 dress suit case. We showed him vari-  
 ous kinds, but he was not satisfied.  
 At last he said: 'These are good  
 cases, I know, but what I want is one  
 that doesn't look so shiny new.' He  
 explained that it was no light task to  
 carry a brand new dress suit case  
 through a crowded street, into a  
 thronged railroad station, and then  
 lift it, in all its glossiness, through a  
 well filled car. 'Everybody rubbers at  
 you and the case,' he said, 'and you  
 feel like a farmer.' At last we suc-  
 ceeded in fixing up a new case so that  
 it looked like an old one, and he de-  
 parted happy. That put an idea into  
 our heads, and ever since we have al-  
 ways kept a stock of apparently sec-  
 ond hand grips on hand for the satis-  
 faction of our customers who are sen-  
 sitive about ridicule. And, do you  
 know, they sell remarkably well."

"But, bless you, the dress suit case  
 isn't a marker to the top hat case.  
 Where we sell one disfigured dress  
 suit case we sell three for top hats.  
 Now, the reason for this difference is  
 the same that made the damaged case  
 popular. We sell more grips than we  
 do hat cases, leaving out of considera-  
 tion entirely those purchased by wo-  
 men, who constitute our best sources  
 of trade. There is something unusu-  
 ally personal about a top hat. No young  
 man ever assumed it without a thrill  
 of self-consciousness. It is no easy  
 matter for him to emerge thus at-  
 tired for the first time on the public  
 thoroughfare. One feels that the  
 whole wide world is focusing its eyes  
 directly on the top of one's head.  
 Is it not true? Well, then, you may  
 understand how that same young fel-  
 low may feel when he transports for  
 the first few times a new, glowing hat  
 case, with brass lock shining like a  
 polished mirror in the sun. So we are  
 ready to supply him with one that  
 looks as if it had been through long  
 months of service both at home and  
 abroad, yet is really as new as any on  
 our shelves. I have heard of young  
 men kicking the cases, or dragging  
 them through the mud, hitting them  
 against picket fences, leaving them  
 out in the rain, to get off that 'new'  
 look which is so distressing."

"But here is an interesting little  
 commentary on a much discussed con-  
 troversy. Women do not care. The  
 newer the suit case the better they  
 like it. If, as some say, they possess  
 vanity, it does not show itself along  
 those lines."

**STATEHOOD BILL DEAD.**

Senate Committee Decides Against Ac-  
 tion This Session.  
 Special to the New Age.  
 Washington, June 29. The senate  
 committee on territories today decided  
 to take up for consideration early in  
 the next session of congress the omni-  
 bus statehood bill, admitting into the  
 union the territories of Oklahoma,  
 New Mexico and Arizona. The deci-  
 sion was reached upon motion of Sen-  
 ator Nelson, and motion was adopt-  
 ed by a strictly party vote, the republi-  
 cans voting in the affirmative and the  
 democrats in the negative. This vote  
 was preceded by two votes on motions  
 made by democratic members look-  
 ing to the consideration of the bill during  
 the present session. The first of these  
 motions was to take up the question  
 on Wednesday. This motion was made  
 by Senator Bate and was voted down,  
 the republicans voting unanimously  
 in the negative and the democrats in  
 the affirmative. A motion by Senator  
 Bailey to report the bill immediately  
 met with a like fate on a party vote.  
 The democrats opposed Senator Nel-  
 son's motion on the ground that its  
 adoption would preclude the possibi-  
 lity of considering the bill during this  
 session.

**Crispien's Narrow Escape.**

The Courier des Etats Unis says  
 that on Jan. 14, 1858, the late France-  
 sco Crispien, the great Italian statesman,  
 then a political refugee in Paris, re-  
 ceived from an Italian friend connect-  
 ed with the Paris opera two gallery  
 tickets for the performance of that  
 evening, which the emperor and em-  
 press were expected to attend. Crispi-  
 en and his wife were on the point of start-  
 ing for the theater when the latter ex-  
 claimed, "Francesco, where shall we  
 get a candle?"

They were in such destitution that  
 they had neither candles nor matches  
 nor yet the wherewithal to buy them.  
 Going to the opera would involve go-  
 ing for their room at midnight and go-  
 ing to bed in total darkness. Too proud  
 to confess their condition and to bor-  
 row a few sous, they regretfully denied  
 themselves the promised treat, remain-  
 ed in their room and retired before the  
 twilight had faded.

On the following morning they learned  
 of Orsini's attack on the emperor,  
 the police raids and the arrest of all  
 Italian revolutionists found in or near  
 the theater. If Crispien had been in the  
 house, he would certainly have been  
 among the first arrested, for he was  
 known as an ardent disciple of Mazzini.

**Division General Poor Speller.**

"When I was in the civil war," said  
 General Grovenor, "I had a division  
 commander who was the finest look-  
 ing man on a horse you ever saw. He  
 was a good soldier, too, but he had  
 some educational deficiencies. One day  
 he thought to drill his division. After  
 some maneuvering he got them lined  
 up in column of fours to start."

"The proper command is 'Column  
 forward!' The general didn't know  
 this, and he waved his sword in the  
 air and yelled 'Column!' Not a man  
 moved. The general had a voice you  
 could hear half a mile. He stood up in  
 his stirrups and yelled again, 'Column!'  
 Still there was no move. Then he  
 turned his horse and dashed back to  
 the soldiers."

"What's the matter?" he shouted, so  
 loud that everybody on the parade  
 ground could hear him. "Can't you un-  
 derstand when I give a command? Col-  
 umn! Column! I'll spell it for you,  
 you idiots—C-o-l-u-m-n!"

**Strange Effects of Extreme Cold.**

Dr. Moss of the English polar expe-  
 dition of 1875-77, among many other  
 things, told of the strange effects of the  
 extreme cold upon the candles they  
 burned. The temperature was from 32  
 to 50 degrees below zero, and the doc-  
 tor says he was considerably discour-  
 aged when upon looking at his candle  
 he discovered that the flame "had all it  
 could do to keep warm." It was so  
 cold that the flame could not melt all  
 of the tallow of the candle, but was  
 forced to eat its way down, leaving a  
 sort of skeleton candle standing. There  
 was heat enough, however, to melt odd  
 shaped holes in the thin walls of tal-  
 low, the result being a beautiful lac-  
 like cylinder of white, with a narrow  
 tongue of yellow flame burning on the  
 inside and sending out many streaks of  
 light into the darkness.

**Eating Seals in England.**

The water bailiff of London brought a  
 "quick" seal to court, receiving 23  
 shillings 8 pence (1530), and in the same  
 year the item "for bringing a seal" 15  
 shillings occurs. Seals were eaten,  
 though they may have been kept as a  
 curiosity. One was presented to Crom-  
 well, Wolsey's successor in Henry's fa-  
 vor, though it died before he could  
 have derived much pleasure from it.  
 Perhaps he ate it. At Henry VII's  
 wedding feast in 1487 one of the dish-  
 es was "seyle in feynn, entirely served  
 richly," and very rich it must have  
 been. In Cromwell's accounts for 1537  
 William Wodehouse's servant brings a  
 porpoise, and porpoises we know are  
 eaten.—Good Words.

**Highdown Language.**

In the east the flow of language in  
 praise of rulers is sometimes wonder-  
 ful. The Burmese greeting Lord Cur-  
 zon, viceroy of India, at the Royal  
 lakes, declared that "his glory shines  
 resplendent as the orb of day, his in-  
 tellect is as far-reaching as the light-  
 ning. May he be as glorious as the  
 sun and moon!"

The Prince of Wales was extolled by  
 an oriental subject as "great thief"  
 under the impression that this was the  
 highest possible compliment. Another  
 monarch was named "the protector of  
 all vegetables, regulator of the seasons,  
 absolute master of the ebb and flow of  
 the sea."

**Only One Clean Thing.**

When Jones was at Oxford, he was a  
 most excellent fellow, and had only  
 one enemy—soap. He was called Dirty  
 Jones. One day the wag Brown went  
 into his rooms and remonstrating with  
 him on the untidy, slovenly and dirty  
 state of everything said:  
 "Upon my word, Dirty, it's too bad.  
 The only clean thing in your room is  
 the towel!"

**First Fruits.**

Kindergarten—Children, this morn-  
 ing I have a surprise for you. I have  
 brought a lovely big rubber plant for  
 us to have in our room, and every day  
 we will water it and—  
 Gracie—Oh, Miss H., can't I have the  
 first pair of rubbers?—Chicago Trib-  
 une.

**Executive Ability.**

Little Clarence—Pa, what is execu-  
 tive ability?  
 Mr. Callipers—Executive ability, my  
 son, is the capacity for making some  
 one else paddle your canoe for you.—  
 Judge.

**An Object Lesson.**

"Oh, mamma, here's a chestnut."  
 "Yes, my dear. Now name me two  
 other kinds of nuts."  
 "Peanuts and forget-me-nots."—Jiff.