

ELLIS PAINT CO.

17 East Quartz

Wall Paper, Paint and Glass

Contracting Painters and Paperhangers

PACIFIC STUDIO

PHOTOGRAPHS AND KODAK WORK

FLASH LIGHT WORK AND PHOTO BUTTONS.

221 South Arizona Street.

PHONE 845-B

BUTTE, MONTANA

LOCAL NOTES

ROOM TO RENT—Mrs. Lucas, 116 South Idaho street.

Mrs. Grace Brown was over this week from Anaconda.

Mrs. George Willis was indisposed for a few days this week.

We are glad to state that Mrs. Ennis Bell, who has been very ill for two weeks, is improving rapidly. We will be glad to see her out again.

Mrs. Anna White is seriously ill at her residence on South Idaho street.

Mr. W. E. Scott, of Anaconda, was in the city two days last week visiting Mrs. Scott.

Mr. Ben Endman, who recently had the smallpox, and was released after three weeks at the pesthouse, was taken back again this week with chickenpox. We wonder what kind it will be next time.

Mr. Charles Fortune has been hovering between life and death for three days this week from pneumonia. It is conceded by the attending physician this her chance of recovery is doubtful.

Mrs. Lee Bell has sold her interest in the beautifying parlors conducted by her and her partner. Mrs. Bell is contemplating going into business under her exclusive management.

Mr. James Collins went down to Brown's Lake Tuesday evening with a party.

Mr. E. W. Jarrett of Salt Lake was entertained by friends last Tuesday evening at whist. We might reverse this and state he entertained friends, as it was a very difficult matter for the boys to get onto his leads.

Rev. J. H. Jensen and wife were up from Anaconda last Sunday. He preached at the Baptist church Sunday evening and every one enjoyed the discourse.

Mr. R. C. Logan left last week for Chicago, where he will join the famous Georgia Minstrels. We are sorry to lose a good fellow from our midst, as Mr. Logan, but the New Age wishes him all the success and prosperity that may come his way.

Our genial friend and editor, Mr. Chris Dorsey, left last Thursday evening for Alaska, where he expects to explore the land of treasure for several weeks. He will send special letters to the New Age every week to be published for the benefit of its patrons. We wish him unbounded success in his adventure, and should he strike it rich and return to be with us again, it will be just what the New Age wishes for him. May he go forth to the land of great riches and meet with endless pleasure; and whilst sailing the seas of the arctic circle, and plowing Davis straight and Baffins bay in his leisure moments, may his thoughts return to the dear one that he leaves with a sad heart and empty longings.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Webb entertained a few friends last Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. S. A. Smith, who expects to leave next Monday for Spokane, to visit her mother. Among those present were Mrs. S. A. Smith, Mrs. A. Nelson, Mrs. J. I. Jacobs, Miss Ida Nelson, Miss Minnie Smith, Mr. Shepherd Merchant, Mr. Jas. S. Yancy, Mr. Charles Lair and J. W. Duncan. Refreshments, consisting of fruit punch, cake and wine and assorted fruit, was served. Everyone responded to a toast in wishing the guest of honor a fine trip. The whole party enjoyed themselves and seemed to be greatly benefited by the fruit juice and wine. "Amid the Green Fields of Virginia" was sung for the pleasure of the host who is a Virginian and takes kindly to music relating to his nativity. Mr. and Mrs. Webb exerted every available means to have the guests feel comfortable, and when a little tanglefoot was presented, no one

seemed backward in disposing of his portion. Fancy oriental napkins were presented by the hostess as souvenirs, with the signatures of the guest present. The crowd departed after a late hour, full of merriment, after having enjoyed the finest evening of pleasure this season.

Mrs. George Willis returned last Tuesday evening after a three weeks' visit in Helena and Ball Butte mountains, greatly benefited by the two weeks' stay in the mountains, inhaling the pure ozone and drinking the health-giving liquid of the mountain springs. Mrs. Willis was royally entertained while in Helena, and only regretted that she could not stay long enough to repay the courtesy received from her many friends. It was her intention to spend a week on returning from Ball Butte, but George had sent a telephone message along the line stating that he was beginning to get lonesome, and the old home did not look like it used to look; and he was under the impression that she must be growing lonely and homesick; so you had better come along back and get ready for the big dance on August the 6th.

Bethel Baptist Church Notes.

Sprays, Sprangles and Spurs—Rev. Louis will be at the A. M. E. church in the morning of the opening, to take part in the services at 11 a. m. in the evening preaching at Bethel from 7 to 8 p. m., Young people's meeting.

The baby show of the 29th has been postponed for Tuesday August 22, which will give more time for the sale of tickets.

MRS. HATTIE WILSON.

PROGRAM.

Afternoon July 27, Shaffer's A. M. E. Church.

Old Hundred.....Choir

Responsive Reading.....Rev. J. Allen

Opening Hymn.....Prayer.

Scripture Lesson.....S. Reeves

Preaching.....Rev. Tong

Anthem—Wake—The Song.....E. O. Excell

Choir.....Rally—a Sound Battle Cry. b. Seeking Lost. e. Glory In the Cross. Choir.

Remarks—Several Members of Ministerial Union.

Remarks. Announcements.....Rev. Allen

Doxology.....Choir

PROGRAM.

Sunday Evening July 27, 8:30, Shaffer's A. M. E. Church.

Old Hundred.....Choir

Responsive Reading.....Rev. Allen

Opening Hymn.....Choir

Prayer.....Anthem—I was Glad.

Scripture Lesson.....Rev. Hubbard

Soprano Solo... Miss K. Shackelford

Preaching.....Rev. Hubbard

Soprano.....Miss M. A. Davis

Rally—We Shall Stand Before the King. Treading the Way.

Announcements. Doxology.

BLACK JOE WALCOTT A DEMON.

Little Barbadoes Gorilla Has Every Heavy Weight in the Ring Leary. Joe Walcott is a demon. At the present time the chunky coon is industriously engaged in looking for someone who will face in a 24-foot ring. For self-evident reasons they all dodge him.

Walcott can whip any man in the ring today with the possible exception of Jeffries and Fitzsimmons. He weighs only 145 pounds and is just a fraction over five feet in height; it seems marvelous that with that build he is such a fighting machine, but nature has endowed him with a peculiar shape.

The Barbadoes Demon is put up like a gorilla. His shoulders are as broad as a 200 pound man. He has no neck and his thick head is tucked down between his broad shoulders where it is almost impossible to reach it. His arms are abnormally long. Joe can stand erect and scratch the calf of his leg.

Walcott can fight like a machine. He laughs at an opponents efforts to hurt him. He is as tough as sole leather and strong as a bull. He comes by his physical make-up honestly. His parents were cannibals in Barbadoes Islands.

Walcott recently posted \$5,500 in Boston and dared any man in the ring to meet him. No man will take him up. The coon with the long arms and short body is the terror of all pugilists. He has been ten years in the ring and has fought many battles, but they side-track him these days and he is going stale waiting for a fight.

MOHAMMEDANS AT PRAYER

They Always Respond When the Voice of the Muezzin Calls.

The Mohammedan begins his prayer standing, with his hands outspread and his thumbs touching the lobes of his ears. In this position he repeats certain passages from the Koran, then brings his hands down to his girdle, folds them and recites several other passages from the same book. Next he bends forward, rests both hands upon his knees and repeats three times with bowed head the formula of prayer to God, the most great. Then he rises and cries, "Allah hu akbar" (God is great) sixteen times.

He then drops forward until his forehead touches the ground between his extended hands. He strikes his head upon the floor at least three times, proclaiming his humility, and often a dozen and sometimes twenty times the act will be repeated, according to his desire to show humility and repentance. He then returns to his knees and, settling back upon his heels, repeats a ritual. Next, arising to his feet, he holds his hands and concludes the prayer, repeating over and again the words, "There is no god but God, and Mohammed is his prophet."

This may be repeated once or a dozen or forty times, according to the piety of the worshiper, and he holds a string of beads in his hands to keep tally. His obligations are then accomplished, but he can go through the same ritual again as many times as he likes. The more frequently he does so the better Muslim he is. His piety is measured by the number of times he repeats his prayers, and like the Pharisees of the Scriptures, he prays in public places. No matter where he happens to be or by whom he is surrounded, whether at labor in the fields or selling goods in his shop or however he may be employed, the Mussulman never forgets to pray when the voice of the muezzin reminds him that the hour for devotion has arrived.

NOT SO VERY GREEN.

The Florida Man Rather Evened Matters Up With the New Yorker.

When the young man from Florida came to live in New York, he woke up one morning last winter, and, going to the window, he looked out on what was to him a novel scene. It was a snow-storm, the first he had ever seen. Jumping into his clothes, he ran into the street. He stooped and gathered handfuls of snow and threw them in the air. He jumped into a drift and sent it flying with his feet. He finally lay down and rolled in it, all the time shouting and laughing at the top of his voice.

One of the crowd which had gathered to watch his antics went up to him and told him how his mother used to cure fits and volunteered to try it on him. "I haven't any fit," the young man said.

"What's the matter with you, then?" "Why, don't you see the snow?" "Yes, I see it. What of it? I have seen it before."

"Well, I haven't," said the Florida young man.

"What! You never saw snow before?" asked the astonished questioner.

"Never. Seems strange to you, don't it?"

"It beats any sample of verdancy I ever run across."

"Oh, I don't know," mused the Florida cracker. "Did you ever see an alligator eating a nigger? No? Well, you are not so many after all. I have seen it a few times." And, throwing a handful of snow down his shirt collar, he pursued his jocular gambols.—New York Mail and Express.

Quotation Marks.

Speaking of the use of quotation marks, the London Chronicle says: "But why all these inverted commas, 'the silly trick of peppering pages with these uncouth bacilli?' You will find none of these bacilli in the Bible. Take this passage, chosen at random:

Now Jesus knew that they were desirous to ask him, and said unto them, Do ye inquire among yourselves of that I said, A little while, and ye shall not see me; and again, a little while, and ye shall see me?"

The modern compositor would set that passage between two brackets of inverted commas, for it is a quote within a quote. But it is beautifully clear as it stands, and among all Biblical misunderstandings no one, we think, has been misled by the absence of an inverted comma.

A Story of Browning.

Browning himself couldn't always explain his meaning at first reading. Dr. Furnivall, founder of the English Browning society, frequently consulted the poet as to the meaning of some passage in his works. "Bless me," Browning would say, "I really have forgotten what I did mean, and as I haven't got a copy of my works by me I really can't enlighten you. Just lend me the book, there's a good fellow. I'll look it over at my leisure and try to find out what was in my mind at the time."

Realization.

"We never realize the full value of a thing until we lose it," remarked the moralist. "That's right," remarked the practical man, "especially if the thing lost was insured."—Philadelphia Press.

Timely.

Muggins—Youngpup is going to have his baby christened Bill. Boggins—How strange. Muggins—Oh, I don't know. He came on the first of the month.—Philadelphia Record.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you; weep, and the world laughs at you.—St. Louis Star.

FOOLED HIS SUPERIOR.

An Astonished Pasha and a Lieutenant Who Won Promotion.

Kassim Pasha when minister of war for Egypt was very particular in regard to the personal appearance of his officers and issued stringent orders that they should never appear unshaven in public. One day he met upon the street a lieutenant who had bearded the pasha and disregarded his orders. "To what regiment do you belong?" demanded the indignant minister. "To the — regiment, at Abasseuh," replied the frightened lieutenant. "Get into my carriage at once so that I can carry you to the encampment and have you publicly punished," was the stern command which followed.

The young man obeyed, and the twain rode along gloomily enough for some time, when the pasha stopped his carriage and entered an office where he would be detained for some time on business. Seizing the opportunity, the culprit sprang from the vehicle, darted into a neighboring barber's stall and regained his post before the return of his jailer minus his beard. For the remainder of the route the officer buried his face in his hands and seemed the picture of apprehension.

Abasseuh was reached at last, and all the officers were assembled to witness the degradation of their comrade, who all the while kept well in the rear of his chief. "Come forward, you son of a dog!" cried the irate pasha, when there stepped before him an officer with a face as clean as a baby's and a look of the most supreme innocence. His excellency gave one look of blank astonishment and then, with an appreciative smile breaking over his war worn features, turned to the assembled officers and said, "Here, gentlemen, your old minister is a fool, and your young lieutenant is a captain."

THE SIZE OF FAIRIES.

Creatures Who Live in the Poetry of the Elizabethan Age.

Readers of Elizabethan poetry are familiar with fairies who fashion coats from a bat's wing, fans from those of butterflies, coverlets from the skins of snakes, wage war with spiders and make expeditions on the backs of flies. Writers have commonly assumed that such minuteness was the product of poetic fancy, which reduced these spirits to a size much below that admitted by popular belief, but this is an error. Folklore supplies us with abundant examples of fairies who can carry no more than a single straw, who emerge from a molehill and make a thread bridge in order to traverse a keyhole. Concordant is the testimony of language, as when the foxglove passes for being a fairy cap.

If a size so reduced cannot allow historical interpretation, still less does ethnology explain the qualities of these fays, who in power do not differ from their larger cousins. Queen Mab, no larger than the jewel of a ring, is yet charged with the functions of a birth goddess. The least fairy can steal a bride or a baby; tenacity is of less consequence, since any tiny sprite can at will assume gigantic proportions. The fairies who in one canton are represented as dwarfish in the next may be described as gigantic.

The contrast, which cannot be accounted for as arising from historical memories, may be easily explained by the early modes of conceiving nature. In prehistoric conception a mountain might pass for a large man, a river for a tall one, while the inmates of petty hillocks would naturally be imagined as possessing a form corresponding to the narrow limits of their habitats.—International Monthly.

Passing of Indispensables.

Only those who have to go to the depths of long disused trunks when moving time necessitates renovation and the sifting of belongings realize how much of what one clings to as indispensable becomes absolutely useless when laid by for a time. Pictures prized for one reason or another, souvenirs that fail to recall anything but inconvenience, letters that one couldn't bear to burn, odds and ends that one was sure to want, all become as trash in the repose of the stored trunk and are sacrificed without a qualm when moving time comes around to make room for other things that will last their little day and then find the same end.—New York Press.

Seventh Century Needlework.

Before the end of the seventh century needlework was carried to great perfection in convents, where it was used for the embellishment of the church and the decoration of priestly robes. Artists did not think it beneath their dignity to trace the patterns used for embroidery in their natural colors. A certain religious lady, wishing to embroider a sacerdotal vestment, asked no less a personage than St. Dunstan, then a young man, but already noted for his artistic skill and taste, to draw the flowers and figures which she afterward worked in gold thread.

Simple Words.

There are a certain number of simple words in the English language that will express the greatest thoughts, and great men use them. To be incomprehensible may be a sign of knowledge. It may also be the sign of an intellectual snob. The world is not moved by men and women who talk in an unknown tongue.—Schoolmaster.

The Parist at Large.

The Walter—"You'll find our calves liver very fine." The Professor—"I don't want so much as that. Bring me a portion of the liver of one calf."—Chicago Tribune.

Trouble.

The trouble with most people is—well, it's trouble.—Baltimore News.

Smith & Mattingly's

HIGH CLASS SUMMER

Shirts

In All the New Fabrics of the Season Now on Sale.

Smith & Mattingly

The Hatters and Furnishers

117 NORTH MAIN.

JOHN STRASSER

GUN AND LOCKSMITH

Dealer in Guns and Ammunition.....

20 West Broadway, BUTTE, MONT.

DRINK CENTENNIAL BEER

The Beer that Made Butte Famous

Centennial Brewing Company

ALWAYS OPEN. WE NEVER SLEEP Telephone and Telegraph Orders Promptly Answered. NOTARY PUBLIC Secretary Mount Moriah Cemetery Association.

JOSEPH RICHARDS THE BUTTE UNDERTAKER

Practical Embalmers and Funeral Directors 140 WEST PARK STREET TELEPHONE 307. Residence, 409 South Montana Street. Telephone 708-M.

State Savings Bank

John A. Creighton..... President G. W. Stapleton..... Vice President T. M. Hodgens..... Cashier J. O. Hodgens..... Assistant Cashier R. B. Nuckolls.....Assistant Cashier

Under state supervision and jurisdiction. Interest paid on deposits. Sells exchange available in all the principal cities of the United States and Europe. Collections promptly attended to.

Transact general banking business. Directors: J. A. Creighton, Omaha; G. W. Stapleton, A. H. Barret, E. D. Levitt, S. V. Kemper, T. M. Hodgens, J. O. Hodgens. Corner Main and Park streets, Butte.

DALY BANK & TRUST CO. OF BUTTE

CAPITAL \$100,000.00.

John D. Ryan..... President John R. Toole.....Vice President C. C. Swinborne.....Cashier R. A. Kunkel.....Assistant Cashier



BUTTE, MONTANA.

Capital \$100,000.00.

Under state supervision. Five per cent interest, payable quarterly, paid on deposits.

Money to Loan on Real Estate

F. AUG. HEINZE, President CHAS. R. LEONARD, Vice Pres. A. B. CLEMENTS, Cashier

Thieves entered the home of County Assessor Dan Brown, on West Quartz street, during his absence at Ralston and appropriated silverware and other goods to the value of about \$300.

The Finest Equipped Cigar Store West of New York.

I. A. Heilbronner The Leading Tobacconist.

23 East Broadway, Butte, Mont. Goods delivered all over the state Free of Charge.

Reed Gab & Transfer Co.

QUICKEST AND BEST.

Easy Money

To be had at BOARD OF TRADE LOAN OFFICE, Mose Lins, 20 S. Main St. Also bargains in unredeemed Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry.

Adolph Wetzstein & Co.

Fine Liquors and Cigars A Specialty

116 North Main Street, Butte.

Dr. A. D. Galbraith

Dentist

Offices—304 and 305, Goldberg Block, Butte, Montana.

Hawthorne Social Club

24 WEST GALENA, Just refitted with all social conveniences for pleasant evenings. A new Brunswick-Balke pool table just put in. Earl Dunne..... President Jim Jefferson..... Vice President Sam Harden. Secretary and Treasurer Visitors in the city are invited to drop in.

Oxford Market

Mendelsohn & Bailey, Props. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Family Groceries

Fruits and Vegetables BUTTER AND EGGS, Dried and Smoked Meats. Fish and Game in Season. Phone 682-M. 46 W. Park St.

W. H. BLACK

Ice Cream and Confectionery 60 W. Park St. BUTTE

Standard Ladies' Tailoring COMPANY

We have now on display a large and choice collection of Fabrics and Fashion Plates of the latest Spring and Summer styles. We shall be pleased to have you call on us. We can guarantee up-to-date styles. Every garment made to measure. High grade work and prices low by comparison.

SUITS FROM \$15.00 TO \$75.00. We Furnish Our Own Goods. Yours Truly, Standard Ladies' Tailoring Co. 129 WEST BROADWAY, BUTTE, MONTANA