

THE NEW AGE.

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Silk Sale

Matchless Bargains for Monday



Sweldest Styles
Superb Shadings
\$1.50 to \$2 values
Only 79c Yard

WHEN our silk buyer was in New York he secured from an importing house part of a silk manufacturer's stock of late novelties. The price we paid was low, the figure 79c, at which we mark them, is still lower by comparison.

3,000 Yards Rich Novelty Silks

Sixty-three different styles, in lengths of 7 to 20 yards, in a beautiful range of colorings. Absolutely none worth less than \$1.25 yard and by long odds the greater portion is

Really Worth from \$1.50 to \$2.50 a Yard

The lot includes Fancy Figured Taffetas. Fancy Figured Peaux de Soire. Printed Warp Taffetas with Satin Stripes. Neat Figured Gras de Londres. Striped and Corded Taffetas. Lace striped Taffetas in several styles. Printed warp Louisa in figured and Persian effects. Brocaded Gras de Londres. Striped and seed dot Taffetas. Persian and Satin striped Taffetas. Pretty Jacquered striped Taffetas. Colored Taffetas with Black Lace and Openwork stripes. Grenadine striped Taffetas. White and Black Taffetas with Satin Stripes.

Butte's Biggest Bargains

At Hennessy's

Center Tables at Cost

About forty styles in the different woods and finishes. Just one of a kind will be closed out at actual cost. Beautiful tables at \$3.50 that sold regular for \$5 and \$6. Table like cut, solid oak, quarter sawed and polished, 20-inch top..... \$4.50



Mantle Beds

The kind that will not break springs, sag or bed clothing get bunched up when folding. Mantle bed like cut..\$11.75 Is made of rock elm, golden finish, steel supported springs.



THE KENNEDY FURNITURE COMPANY
Pennsylvania Block
WEST PARK STREET

his head I went, lighting upon the highest portion of a very high bank, but did not fall over. I was so disappointed at being left behind that the dangerous position did not concern me. I looked at the horse longingly, and just as he galloped back with a great deal of spirit, showing from his eyes, and their meaning came to me: "It is better so: I am sorry, but I know best."

I took that to mean that my trip would not be finished that summer, and it were better that it should not be, but I also felt that the dream had a far more important significance. The next morning at the breakfast table a queer sensation came over me as if I were going out of myself. I heard voices but did not understand them. It was so faint, the sensation was more of the psychic order as I had heard it explained. In about five minutes it passed off and in some way seemed to be connected with my dream. The thought came to me that it all pointed toward something remarkable that concerned me vitally. By the middle of August, six weeks later, I reached Kansas City. A letter came to me containing the sad news that one

less the deeper I got into its mysteries. The idea that we must lose our identity repeatedly and enter different bodies, never knowing anything of the former ones till we reach aeons of ages hence, when all is done, being consumed or dissolved in the Nirvana, was awful! The further I read the more it perplexed me. The idea of my only passing a few years of my time with my son, leaving him or he me never to meet nor to know each other again was awful—the terror took such hold of me that it amounted to deep sorrow, which I could not shake off. I prayed: Oh, let me forget! Forget! From now on life is but pain. Better to die if death will but let me forget." At last I threw the book aside as holding nothing to further my happiness, but quite to the contrary.

That night I treated myself to sleep by holding the thought—"Love, Peace, Rest." After I had had my beauty sleep, just before awaking, my husband, who had passed to the other shore fifteen years before, seemed to call me into a recognition of his presence by kissing my brow and cheek. His kisses were as pure as morning dew. Then he said: "Be quick. I am on the planet Mars, but could not stay till you



NORA E. HULINGS SIEGEL

of my sisters had passed from life on the 9th of July. A relative wrote, saying they had repeatedly tried to find me in order to inform me of her demise, but had failed. I instantly remembered that it occurred at the very time I had been sitting at the breakfast table in Hutchinson, and the dream was to prepare me for the experience.

I frequently dreamed of my little son. It seemed in these dreams I was always going away from him, and he following me crying, oh, so heartrendingly! But he was always powerless to come up with me. About the time I would see him he would pass around a corner into some unknown place and be lost to view. My anguish at his sorrow would awaken me. In one of these dreams I seemed to be in a street car; he knew I was there and followed, crying so piteously. After awhile the car stopped, I got out and called to him, but he had gone into an alley that led to the rear of a couple of houses and was lost to my view. I could hear him say, "Mamma, mamma don't leave me! Oh, mamma has gone! Mamma has gone!" My anguish at his sorrow awakened me.

Another time I dreamed of having been lost in a woods in the winter time and 'twas bleak and cold. He had gone out to find me and had got lost and had been lost for days. I started out to find him and as I traveled through the snow I mourned his loss, and my sorrow being so intense, awakened me. These sorrowful feelings would linger with me for days. I could scarcely drive them away till at last I determined to go back east and fetch him. I started and got as far as Kansas City, but while there fell in with circumstances that enabled me to send for him. This was over a year after I started upon my trip from Pueblo. Since he came to me he has often told me about crying to see me and of his dreams of looking for me, never able to find me.

Had I my life to live over again, I should not separate him from me. I find later in life, the "All Wise, Love, Power," does not require these sacrifices of us. We think it does and thus suffer from our own ignorance. Did we but follow more closely the dictates of our inner consciences we would save ourselves and others a great deal of suffering.

There are dreams so called, but are really visions or psychic occurrences. I will relate one for the assurance of those who know something of what I say. A friend had advised me to read a book on Buddhism, along the lines of theosophy or re-incarnation. I had never been interested in any of that teaching though had been for years a Divine Scientist and that phase of spirituality satisfied my desires. But my friend urged so repeatedly that at last I concluded, more to please her than from any benefit I expected to derive from it, to read it. I simply knew nothing of re-incarnation, I did not believe or disbelieve, simply had not interest enough to investigate. Am a great reader especially along spiritual lines and almost anything of that nature will engage my interest. So I read her book or tried to read it, but from the beginning it did not appeal to me, and

should know." My amazement at his presence did not form into words for he answered my thought too quickly and almost before I had formed them. The peculiar part was he replied in words distinctly. I had no doubt of his identity. I sensed his presence, I heard his voice. I did not see his form. After a few seconds he says: "They are very busy there and I must go." Kissed me once upon the brow, said "good-bye, and was gone. Then my eyes flew wide open. All the sorrow of the past was gone, he seemed to have taken it with him. In fact I have always believed his mission here was to relieve my soul of the awful load caused simply by misunderstanding the real truth. You will perhaps accuse me of being a spiritualist. To that I will reply as to theosophy, I neither believe nor disbelieve. I have not studied the subject thoroughly and do not know anything about it. I have studied thought transference, telepathy and practiced it since a child, years before I knew that I was practicing a deep truth. It would not surprise me if the so-called spiritual science would in time be discovered to be thoughts and that thought and spirit are one. It is a mighty subject and a very interesting one. I had not thought of my husband in months. Years before I had made up my mind that to worry about the departed might hinder their progression or development. So I dispelled him from my mind through duty to him. That experience was no dream—it was a psychic reality. I have had many visions along these lines; indeed, receive my deepest spiritual lessons through the medium of visions.

THE NEW AGE.

Leading race journal of Montana, Utah, Idaho and the Northwest. The official organ of the colored people of Montana.

DILLON, MONTANA.

Dillon, Mont., a pretty little city about sixty miles from Butte, sits at the foot of the Apex Hill, among the green meadows upon which cattle and sheep graze by the thousand. There is also some good mines not far away, which go to make Dillon a real lively little city. There is not many of our people there, but Dillon can boast of some very industrious and highly respected citizens of color. Mrs. Ella Triplett, one of the old residents of the city, favored us with her subscription for three months. We take pleasure in thanking Mrs. Triplett and hope others will do likewise. Our representative did not have time to secure a correspondent while there, for the New Age, but hopes to soon. Everybody should read it.

TO THE BUSINESS MEN.

Advertise in the New Age. The colored people will transact their business with you and extend to those their patronage who patronize their race paper.

Case, Gravelle & Ervin

New Autumn Apparel for Women and Children

Prices Always Lower than Elsewhere for Same Quality of Goods. Something Special in Every Department

COAT NEWS

Ladies' Fall and Winter Wraps. The Monte Carlo Leads. We are showing an unusually attractive coat, 27 inches long, of all wool kersey, stitched with silk, raw edges, reversed cuffs, lined throughout with fine quality mercerized satine; 22 to 42, colors, castor, blue black. Opening price..... \$5

Women's Dressing Sacques Heavily fleeced, very neatly made, a full run of sizes; principal colors red, gray and mixed designs and colors; they're good value at 75c elsewhere. Here opening price 50c

Women's Nightgowns. Mothers, here are bargains worth your attention. If you are looking for nightgowns you can find them here for less money than you can buy the material and make them. These are made from good quality striped outing flannel, with and without lace trimming; sizes 14, 15 and 16 50c

Ferris Good Sense Nursing Corset Waists. Correct in shape, easy to wear, because perfect fitting; in draft only. Sizes 19 to 30. 95c Good value at \$1.25. Ferris Good Sense Corset Waists satine covered, lace over hips; sizes 19 to 30, black only. \$2.00 quality. 1.25

SILK SHIRT WAISTS

Goodness and style combined make this offering of silk waists of more than usual interest—black, red and other colors. They're so neatly made, too, taffeta silk, percaline lining, three rows of cluster, tucks divided by two rows of hemstitched two-inch squares, with silk crochet bottoms on corners, collar and band cuffs. By a purchase of 500 of these waists we are enabled to make the price very low, all sizes. 3.00 Opening price

New Arrivals in Shirt Waists. All wool, with white silk embroidered polka dots, two shades of blue, also in black, band cuffs, pearl buttons, sizes 32 to 44, good goods but remarkably low priced. Opening price 1.00

Women's Fine Ribbed Undewear. Gray ribbed, all sizes, finished seams, crocheted about neck, pants ankle length; Sizes 4, 5 and 6..... 50c

Women's Fleeced Underwear. Gray ribbed, all sizes, finished seams, silk crocheted about neck, long sleeves, pants ankle length; an ideal fall garment. Suits 50c a garment 25c

Women's Ecu Lisle Vests. High neck, long sleeves, silk crocheted, finished about neck, desirable weight for early fall wear; 75c value 35c, or three for 1.00

GIRLS' COATS FOR SCHOOL WEAR AT REMARKABLY LOW PRICES

Girls' School Coats. Mixed and checked, tweed effects, full length, double breasted with sailor collar and cuffs, trimmed with narrow, colored fancy braid; sizes 6 to 14. They're an excellent coat for the small price of 2.50

Children's Fleeced Underwear. Medium weight ribbed gray cotton vests and pants for girls, an excellent weight for early fall wear; all sizes from 16 to 34. We have this same garment for boys— sizes 24 to 34. Each 25c

Children's Underwear. Of fine all wool, natural gray, soft and smooth finished seams, an excellent washing garment that will wear and give satisfaction. Size 1825c Size 24.....50 Size 2030c Size 26.....55c Size 2240 Size 2860c

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The Rich and the poor, the sumptuous and the thrifty find their wants supplied with equal pleasure and satisfaction at our store.

Our stock comprehends all that is good to eat and at prices that cannot be beaten.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

P. J. Brophy & Co.

No. 28 Main St.,

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