

THE NEW AGE.

Published in the Interests of the Colored People

Vol. 1.

BUTTE, MONTANA, SATURDAY, OCT. 25, 1902

No. 22.

Boys' Overcoats



Reefers
Suits
and
Other
Garments
Shown on
Hennessy's
Second Floor

Boys' Reefers

Well made of meltons, chevrets, friezes, korseys and chinchillas, several styles, with storm and netch-ed collars, box front and back, velvet collars. Nobby fitting storm coats for little fellows. Colors oxford, roys, red, black and cadet. Prices, \$2.95 to \$7.50 each.

Youths' Suits

Youths' long pant suits, made of all-wool cassimere, in medium and dark stripes and mixtures, with round cut single-breasted coats, lined with serge, well tailored and perfect fitting. Sizes 14 to 19 years. Price, \$6.95 a suit.

Youths' Overcoats

All-wool Irish frieze overcoats, winter weight, medium length, double-breasted, with fly front, stitched cuffs, heavy mercerized linings. Stylish coats in oxford and black. Sizes for youths of 14 to 18 years. Ideal garments for winter. Price only \$2.75 each.

Youths' Suits

Youths' long pant suits, made of heavy weight all-wool serge, single-

breasted round cut coat with single-breasted vests; color dark blue; well made, perfect fitting and serviceable. Sizes 13 to 19 years. Price \$8.50 suit.

Boys' Waists

Boys' flannelette waists, with patent band. Price, 25c, 35c and 50c each.

Boys' blouse waists, well made, good colors. Prices, 35c and 50c each. Several other styles also.

Boys' Shirts

Boys' flannelette shirts at 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

Boys' heavy weight blue cloth shirt at \$1.50; sizes 12 1/2 to 14 inches.

Everything in neckwear.

Children's Caps

All styles. Boys' and girls' serge tams at 50c, 75c and \$1.00. Scotch tams in red and navy, 50c to \$1.50. Touques 35c, 50c and 75c. Corduroy caps, golf shape, with pull-down, at 50c, 75c and \$1.00 each.

Mail Orders to **Hennessy's Butte, Montana**

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 \$8). Table like cut, solid oak, quarter sawed and polished, 39-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

A ROUSING MEETING

Colored Democratic Club Rooms Packed to the Guards With Enthusiastic Audience --Candidates Make Speeches.

Again the Hamilton street club rooms were packed with an enthusiastic audience. One of the most stirring political meetings yet held in the city was given last Wednesday night by the Colored Democratic club. Mr. Aaron Scott Webb, a member of the club, acted in the capacity as chairman. Mr. Webb made the opening address and the speaker began with the issues that confront us. He said: "Gentlemen, nationally, I am a republican, but the local issues are the ones that concern us most, and I deem it quite essential that we look forward to the protection of our home industry, for this reason I am a democrat, believing in all its dealings and especially in this campaign offers us the best inducements. I am convinced that for the protection of our names and the government of our affairs the men who are candidates on the democratic ticket are the ones who, from a point of justice to ourselves, are the ones to receive our support. This is not a question of party—it is a question shall we protect our homes, our legislation for the good of all people and all parties, and of the administration of justice to all without strings on it."

"Gentlemen, we are confronted in this fight by a man who has been in all parties, and who has been put out of these parties because he wanted to run them for himself and the corporation of which he is head."

"This man will, if allowed to control the legislature and the courts, throw out many thousands of laboring men, and while we may not all be householders or property owners, we are dependent on this community for our support, and it means the very coats on our backs."

"With this grave condition confronting us, we must go to the polls on November 4 determined to put men in office who we know will honestly represent us, and who will legislate and deal out justice, not for one man or one corporation, but for and to the whole people, regardless of party."

"These men, gentlemen, you will find on the democratic ticket, and I urge you to help all you can to put them into office, for the sake of yourselves and your families."

Mr. Webb was earnest in his talk and when he had concluded was greeted with a burst of applause that showed clearly that his sentiments were those of all present.

True Democracy.
The chairman then introduced J. Bruce Kremer, democratic nominee for the state legislature.

Mr. Kremer, who is a southerner of the good old stock, could not appeal to his audience on the grounds of mutual understanding.

He took them back to the emancipation proclamation and brought them down to the present day. From the time when the colored race was first given the franchise and right to vote, and showed them how, as each year passes, the colored people of the south are rally to the standard of democracy.

By this democracy, Mr. Kremer explained that he did not mean any such as the so-called Heinze democrats, who try to shield their dishonest purposes under the cloak of the pure party, but the honest people

who have always stood for right, and who will carry that right to victory at the polls this fall.

He further showed clearly how if Heinze is allowed to carry the election this fall, he might have under his control, not only the district court, but possibly a majority of the supreme court, with which he might do about as he pleased with the property of others, and work only for his own ends.

Mr. William Jones, a member of the club, followed Mr. Kremer with a short talk, in which he said that if all of the nominees of the democratic ticket were as honest and honorable, and he had every reason to believe that they were, as Bernard Noon, candidate for district judge, there could be no doubt as to the administration of public affairs as they should be.

He said that he spoke from personal knowledge, and that counted more to him than all the eulogies he could hear.

Mr. Jones' talk was short but strong, and was well received.

Following Mr. Jones, P. V. Ryan, democratic nominee for county clerk and recorder, took the list of candidates from top to bottom on the democratic ticket, and gave a short history of each, showing what each had done, and after completing the list, he defied any man to show a ticket that could produce men of such unquestioned integrity.

Heinze Will Be Twisted.

Bernard Noon was called on for a talk, but begged to be excused from touching on political matters, on the ground that as candidate for judge he thought it would be out of place for him to deal with subjects on which he as judge might be called on in the future to render a decision.

He told a story of two Irishmen, who were carried off in a cyclone, and said that Heinze would feel as Pat did when he landed and found that his clothes were twisted. He said that Heinze and his rumpers, would no doubt be in the same fix after November 4.

John F. Davies, also a member of the club, was the next speaker.

He said that he regretted that he was not a speaker, but did want to say that he firmly believed that the club could not do wrong by supporting the democratic ticket all the way down.

Mr. C. W. Clark, who was sitting with the speakers, was called on for a speech, and he told how two years ago he had gone through a political experience with Heinze, and how he found to his sorrow that Heinze was a man utterly devoid of principle, and one who could not be depended upon to keep any promise he might make.

Mr. Clark told how he had had daily meetings with Heinze at that time, in which they planned the campaign, and how the division of expense of the campaign had been agreed on, and to show the utter lack of principle of the man who is trying to steal the courts of Montana, he said that Heinze never paid one cent of the expense of the campaign.

A recess was then announced for refreshments, and afterwards an informal discussion was indulged in until adjournment at eleven o'clock.

PATRICK V. RYAN.

Mr. P. V. Ryan, democratic nominee for county clerk and recorder, is a young business man of this city who is full of ambition, thoroughly competent in every respect of filling the office to which he is the successful candidate. He was born in Kansas in 1872. He came to Montana at the age of 10 years and he has lived in Butte for seventeen years. He began the business life working as cash boy in several of the stores in this city. He was for four years associated with the late Senator T. F. Courtney as book-keeper and confidential agent, filling this position with great credit. Mr. Ryan is at present and for the last five years manager of the Caplice grocery company. His association in business has made him a host of friends among the business men of the city. His sympathy is with the working man, among whom he is well-known, and if elected to the position of county clerk and recorder, his friends will never regret giving him their support.

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.

G. R. BROWN.

Democratic Nominee For the Legislature.

Mr. George R. Brown, superintendent of the Moulton Water and Mining company, located at Walkerville, has been a citizen of Butte for nearly twenty years and is familiarly known to nearly every old resident in the community, and with his name on the ticket insures great strength and undoubtedly success at the polls next November. Mr. Brown was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1855 and with his parents moved to Illinois a few years later. He went to Wyoming with his father, when a boy, in 1872, and shortly after went to Washington, then a territory, where he received an education in the common schools of that state. After graduation he engaged in the general mercantile business in Walla Walla and followed it for four years. He came to Montana in 1885 and located in Butte. His first work here was with the Anderson-York company in the produce business, and afterwards accepted a position with Murphy and Clark of Walkerville, where he remained until the death of Mr. Murphy. The stock of the firm was then purchased by Caplice and McCune. He remained with that firm for eight years. In the spring of 1893 Mr. Brown took charge of the business of the Moulton Mining and Water company as superintendent, which position he has held ever since. He was elected mayor of Walkerville in 1890 for a term of two years, being the second person holding that office. He has always been a staunch democrat and has been a member of the three last democratic state conventions.

J. T. O'BRIEN.

Democratic Nominee For the Legislature.

Mr. J. T. O'Brien, familiarly known to the citizens of Butte, is a young man of great business ability and has the respect and full confidence of the community. This is Mr. O'Brien's first experience in politics, and we earnestly solicit the voters to favor him in this election. He was born in Ontario, Canada, thirty-two years ago. He came to Montana when a mere lad. His business career began with the Anaconda Standard in this city, but in a short while went to work for the Alice company, under Capt. W. E. Hall, then superintendent of that company. He was associated with that company for some time, when he was given charge of the circulation department of the Standard in Anaconda. He resigned that position to engage in business for himself, and has been in the real estate and insurance business ever since. He returned to Butte about four years ago and has associated himself with the J. E. Rickards company, where he remained for over two years. He next formed a partnership with Mr. Conroy, which was continued until a few weeks ago, when Mr. O'Brien again went in business in the same capacity for himself in the Hennessy building. Mr. O'Brien is married and has a lovely family of five children, four of whom are boys and one girl. He is also the secretary of the Business Men's association, and is one of the energetic young business men of the city, among whom he has a wide acquaintance. His name, like other candidates, adds strength to the ticket and he is certain to receive a large percentage of the votes next November.

A Cannibal Diocese.

(London Express.)

The bishop of New Guinea, who has come to England after four years' work among the cannibals in that island, has given Reuter's representative an interesting account of his experiences. Speaking of cannibalism, the bishop remarked: "So innate is this habit that even the children in the mission schools during the intervals between lessons play at being participants in a cannibal feast, and perform the dances which accompany that awful practice."

"The last year has been a particularly sad one for the white population, for in February two white diggers were killed and eaten while on their way to the gold fields. Two months later the heroic missionary, James Chalmers, a white assistant, and twelve natives met a similar fate. Last September I was brought the jawbone of a boy with strips of flesh still adhering to it—the relics of a cannibal feast on the Kumasi

river, only three miles from the coast."

The bishop explained how he had to act as chief pig-sucker at a great feast. It was the biggest function of the kind that had been held for sixteen years and fully 2,000 natives were gathered together from the surrounding hills to participate in it. One hundred and nine pigs were to be slaughtered. As the great desire of the assembled crowds was to make the pigs talk—as they expressed it—as much as possible, the manner of their dispatch was purposefully lingering.

"We held a service before this vast crowd of savages and urged upon them the necessity of sparing the poor beasts as much pain as possible. They thought it was impossible to kill them more quickly, whereupon I suggested that we should do the killing while they carried out the eating. So after the service I set to and shot fifty of the animals, while other members of my party disposed of twenty-two."

I slept, and in that death-like sleep

I dreamed

That time had ceased all nations

were exempted,

If nations that had slept for ages

past

Now stood together face to face at last.

Amid this great eternal throng there

stood

The judge of pity, mercy, peace and

good,

Trembling with fear these nations

calmly wait

The words of justice on their dreaded

face.

Then spoke the words of justice

loud and clear,

Has every man been just and to his

brother fair.

Those words he spoke made nations

hold their breath.

Trembling with fear they wait and

hear the rest.

Up rose a nation from this countless

throng

Whose face was dark and coun-

tenance cast down,

In trembling voice I heard their lead-

er say

We are the martyrs of these later

days.

Tw's us who perished at the fire

stake

When justice slept and law would

not awake;

Then justice spoke, you brother

hear.

When he was humble, weak and in

despair.

You robbed him of the rights here

God gave man,

I judge you as you have your fellow

man:

Then justice rose to measure out

their fate.

When lo! from this eternal dream

I wake.

A. T. DYER,
Pocatello, Idaho.

P. J. Brophy & Co.

Grocers and Importers

For over Twenty Years the LEADERS.

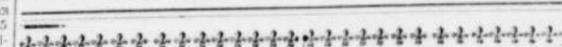
The Rich and the poor, the sumptuous and the thrifty find their wants supplied with equal pleasure and satisfaction at our store.

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., Butte, Montana



Pufahl's



The Artistic Shop of Butte, sells good Goods cheaper than any place in Butte. Visit us and be convinced. Respectfully,

Pufahl's

79 West Park St.

