

THE COLORED CITIZEN.

OFFICE NO. 137N. MAIN STREET.

Local and Personal.

The city was alive with political magnates last week.

Our edition last week was twenty-two hundred and fifty.

Only 50 cents for the campaign edition of THE CITIZEN.

Pearson, the grocer, has a card in another column. Give him a call.

THE CITIZEN'S office is at 157 Main street (Ball's photograph gallery).

THE CITIZEN is sent to every city, town and neighborhood in the state.

Refreshing rains last week put out the forest fires and cooled off the atmosphere.

Go to Hodge, No. 22 North Main street, for clothes to order. New samples just in. See ad.

T. H. Clewell keeps a full line of books, fine stationery, school books and school supplies. No. 50 Main street, Gold block. See ad.

We were so absorbed in the convention last week that we hadn't time to call on our merchants and business men for advertisements and cash, but promise to do so next week.

We have so many prominent citizens that it will be some weeks before we can give all a line of mention. But we will reach you sooner or later, as we are proceeding on the installment plan.

John Hooper is another of our best type of young men. Always industrious, polite and painstaking he commands steady and lucrative employment. He has made some judicious investments.

William C. Rose, better known as Tex, is superintendent in charge of the natatorium of the Broadwater hotel. He was a great favorite of the late Col. Broadwater and is held in high esteem by the family.

Jack Robinson is one of the landmarks of Helena, having come here in bull-team times. He is hard working and frugal. He is working on some valuable mining "properties and hopes to strike it rich some day.

W. J. Robinson is one of those sober, steady-going young men that always command respect. He has charge of the bathing department at the Broadwater and is rated the best Turkish bath manipulator in this section.

Sam Henry, the well known head waiter, has charge of the Broadwater this year. As he is a great favorite and a thorough business man, of course perfect satisfaction is given. Mrs. Henry is with him at the hotel.

Mrs. V. Taylor is the proprietor of a nicely furnished, neat, clean and orderly boarding house No. 115 Jackson street. Visitors wishing a good place to stop will make no mistake in selecting her house.

We were shown some very tasty and handsome floral designs, the handiwork of Miss Edith Millen, one of our brightest and most promising young misses. We wish more of our young ladies would turn their attention to the cultivation of useful acquirements and beneficial occupations.

We are pleased to note that Mrs. Emma Rideout is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Crump. She will probably remain some time, as her health has been poor since her residence in Butte. Mrs. Rideout was for a long time prior to her marriage one of the most popular young ladies in the city and is still held in the highest esteem.

Charles Gatewood deserves special mention among our prominent citizens. He is an electrician, skilled and favorably known from St. Paul west. He has charge of the Helena Electric company and is regarded as one of their most valued and trusted employees. He commands steady employment at a good salary and is rated among our most enterprising men.

James Mack is one of our oldest and best known citizens and is regarded as a landmark by old-timers. He is noted for his rustling qualities and genial disposition. Mr. Mack is the owner of valuable improved real estate and is rated as one of our most substantial citizens. He is head mixologist at the Hotel Helena, where he dispenses new and life-giving decoctions to eager patrons. Mrs. Mack is a most worthy lady and is a great favorite.

The usual scene of a big steamship with a black captain and entirely white crew and officers were seen at New York lately in the person of Capt. Goding, of the British steamship Ethel Gonda, 1,726 tons, and which sailed on July 17 for Aden, Bombay, etc. No one who saw Capt. Goding would doubt that he was of the genuine African race, but it is asserted by his subordinates that no skipper could enjoy their respect and confidence to a higher degree than he does. To attain such success of course a black captain must be rated 100 A 1 all around—New York Marine Journal.

Dollas Demal is another of our most stable and well to do citizens. He is sober, industrious and saving, which perhaps accounts for the snug little sum he is called on yearly to contribute to the tax fund. He is a leading light in the church.

Alonso Leatherberry is the head waiter of the Hotel Helena, the tony resort of the city. He is a gentleman of fine presence, handsome and pleasantly polite, and is a great favorite with the traveling public. He is single and is on record as quite a lady's man.

E. G. Cole is one of the thriving business men of the city. He is engaged in the furniture business and also has a second-hand department in connection therewith. He has invested in real estate and other ventures and is in comfortable circumstances.

Walter Scott is a great favorite with the business public. He runs a good looking express wagon and does a steady and lucrative business. Mr. Scott owns a very pretty homestead with ample yard on one of our handsomest streets. He has a very estimable wife, several married children and a very handsome young daughter.

The death of Mrs. Louisa Howard, while anticipated, cast a gloom over the community last week. The funeral, which was held at the church, was very largely attended. In common with many friends who mourn her loss we extend kind sympathy to her bereaved children. The remains were interred in the new cemetery, where beautiful floral offerings were placed on the grave.

Phil Simmons, as he is familiarly known, is a hard political worker and a great favorite among political magnates. When Phil is for you he works with zest and never lets go as long as there is hope. He was a delegate to the county convention and made a neat little speech which called forth hearty applause. He is also a member of the county central committee and a leading light in the republican league club. Ladies, he is married and has a most worthy and estimable wife.

William Woodcock is well and favorably known by every man, woman and child in the city and also has a large circle of acquaintances throughout the state. He is also one of our most enterprising business men, owning and operating a steam carpet cleaning establishment which is patronized by all of our best citizens. He gives employment to a number of hands. Mr. Woodcock has three interesting, bright and worthy daughters who are great favorites with the whole community.

"COULDN'T SPARE 50 CTS."

About seven hundred copies of the Colored Citizen were distributed in Helena last week. The balance of the two thousand two hundred and fifty copies were sent to every city, town and neighborhood in the state. The highest compliment that we could ask for has been accorded. Everyone has had a kind and encouraging word for our venture. Many warm handshakes with words of welcome advice have been lavished upon us. For these unmistakable marks of appreciation we most humbly return heartfelt thanks. However, we in common with others before, have to record the ever-existing "exception to the rule."

Out of the twenty-two hundred and fifty copies distributed, only "three (3)" have been returned "refused." One of these was by a man and the other two by a woman. We feel highly complimented at these two exceptions and gracefully bow compliance. We will gladly and willingly erase these names from among the list of "our prominent citizens," whom we made mention of in our first issue, and among whom we had erroneously included their names.

OUR FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Turn on the Water.

The pride of Helena is its Fire Department. Why not let our visitors see it in operation? We do not advocate a break-neck run down our main avenue, but would rather see the apparatus on a gentle gait. Many of our visitors would be pleased to see the department in practical operation. It is therefore suggested that when an excursion is in the city that the department be trotted down to Hapmarket Square, connect the hose and give an exhibition of several streams of water under full pressure. Seattle takes just pride in its fire boat Snoqualmie and whenever an excursion is in the city she is trotted out in mid-bay and turns loose her fourteen large streams which always afford pleasure to the eager gazers. Let us show our goods to visitors. They are all new, first-class, and will bear inspection. We have no feature of our very many attractions more catchy than our noble fire laddies and their handsome and well kept apparatus. So turn on the water and send it skyward. Wash away every vestige of Anacondism.

Only 50 cents for the campaign issues of the Citizen. Subscribe.

OH, WHAT A——!

GOT TANGLED UP IN A GLORE STREET DIVE.

Thought He Was In Anaconda.

(From the Anaconda Standard, of course):

A PROTEST.

BUTTE, Sept. 5.—Having seen in THE COLORED CITIZEN, a sheet published in Helena, an article that the colored citizens of Butte are void of reason, signed by one Charles Cushingberry, pastor of the A. M. E. church, we wish to say that he has certainly overstepped a law of reason when he thinks or believes a negro in Butte will cast his vote other than for Anaconda. Why, a negro cannot even receive any respectable treatment in Helena. Marion Cooper, who has just returned from Helena, says it was impossible for him to get either food or drink, and when anyone believes that a negro will vote against his own interests he is wrong. Such is not the case with the colored citizens of Butte. We sincerely believe that every colored voter will in November cast his vote for Anaconda.

COLORED CITIZENS.

(Sub rosa—Written by the Standard's devil during lunch hour).

We don't believe Brother Horace Cooper (we are very careful to use the full name for fear some other Coopers may live in Butte and we wouldn't like for them to be dragged into this Horace Cooper affair) said it was impossible for him to get either food or drink in Helena. Brother Horace Cooper has told an elastic lie (charitably treating the above fake as a genuine "protest"). We don't believe there is a place in this state where it would be impossible for Brother Horace Cooper to get either food or drink, unless perchance he is an ex-Coxeyite, with a threadbare reputation. Brother Horace Cooper in formulating his lie was very careful not to say where it was impossible for him to get either food or drink. He certainly don't locate the offense in Helena. Perhaps it was somewhere else and the Standard settled on Helena as the place. Now if Brother Horace Cooper really was in Helena recently, we believe, (taking it for granted that he was sober enough to tell the truth when the Standard man gave him a "short horse" as a consideration for the aforesaid lie), he told a lie, the whole lie and nothing but a lie when he said it was impossible for him to get drink. That's what's the matter. It was drink, drunk, drunk and drunken, and very at that. Now Brother Horace Cooper the next time the Standard man sends you to the future capital city to gather up some lies for Anaconda, don't you drink so much. The way you drank rotgut while you were here as a visiting statesman in the interest of Boss Daly would put a Rev. Cushingberry to shame. Go see Rev. Cushingberry of your city, Bro. Horace Cooper, and get him to intercede for you. You want the prayers of the church, you vile sinner. Come and drink with us Brother Horace Cooper when you come to the capital city again.

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THE BROADWATER.

A Very Successful Season Under the Able and Popular Management of C. B. Garrett.

Never has the Hotel Broadwater and the natatorium been more successfully conducted than this year under the popular and efficient management of our worthy friend C. B. Garrett. The usually handsome surroundings of this attractive resort have appeared more beautiful than ever. The treatment of guests and visitors without exception has been royal. The genuine hospitality that greeted every one was refreshing and much in contrast with the typical summer resort. The epicure with most fastidious taste never departed without complimenting the imported chef de cuisine and his able assistants. The management of the diningroom has also been most highly spoken of. Especial favorable comment has been made upon the superior and homelike management of the inner household bearing unmistakable evidence of the masterly hand of a matron mother. Mr. Garrett is a gentleman of vast fertility of resources and generally makes a success when the conditions render it possible.

A VERY GROSS CASE.

Another Daily Cuekoo.

Parson Link Gross Speaks Right Out in Meeting.

(From the Anaconda Standard, of course.)

[Ed. Note.—Anaconda is a small town to be found in the lower left hand corner of the map of Montana.] CUSHINGBERRY IS WRONG SURE. To the Editor of the Standard: In a recent issue of the Colored Citizen, a journal published in the interest of the colored people of the state,

Only 50 cents for the campaign issues of the Citizen. Subscribe.

I noticed an article from the pen of Rev. Charles Cushingberry of this city in which he says the colored voters of Butte are pledged to vote for Helena for the capital. Mr. Cushingberry has no doubt been misinformed, as the majority of the colored voters of Butte are in favor of Anaconda, and I think that during the coming fight they will give a good account of themselves. Respectfully, Butte, Sept. 5. LINK GROSS.

To a number of inquiries as to who, where and when is Parson Link Gross, we can only say that we believe he is a distant relative of Dick Botts—Hoke Smith's man Friday—and that he is a Daly striker for Anaconda (and for cash). From Mr. Daly's standpoint, however, we presume he is eminently respectable, and to back up this presumption, which we do not vouch for, we present below a typewritten letter of recommendation sent out by the Standard presumably for the purpose of giving tone to Parson Link Gross:

Parson Link Gross' Wife "Pedee."

PEDEE HAS A PUDDING.

THAT'S THE WAY SOME SLIPPERY LADIES TELL IT.

BUTTE, Sept. 5.—On July 29, Wm. Jeffreys, a Pinkerton detective from Great Falls, wandered into one of the colored dives in East Galena street and was robbed of \$240. The police succeeded to their own satisfaction in fastening the robbery on "Pedee" Gross, but as Jeffreys was unwilling to prosecute her there was no arrest made. Yesterday Pauline Foster, Alma Love, Lottie McFarlane and "Pedee" Gross were arrested for non-payment of fines. The three first named jumped at the conclusion that they had been arrested for the Jeffreys robbery, and they proceeded to "peach" on "Pedee" in the most open hearted style. They all swore that they saw her take the money and told in detail how the robbery was accomplished. The other girls say that they are getting tired of being arrested for robberies and other things perpetrated by "Pedee," and they threaten to get even with her as soon as they regain their liberty. They also claim that the police discriminate in "Pedee's" favor, and that she repeatedly escapes arrest when she ought to be punished, and that they have been arrested when she ought to have been. "Pedee" was released on \$100 cash bond. The others are still in jail.

Subscribe for the Citizen. Only fifty cts.

A FAVORITE FROM THE START.

2,500 Copies Issued.

An Extra Edition Needed.

The Colored Citizen bows in humble acknowledgement of the flattering reception accorded its first appearance by all classes of citizens. Sincere thanks are returned for the many complimentary greetings, verbal and written, that have been bestowed upon us, and we trust that we shall ever continue to so cater to the wants of an appreciative constituency that our efforts may meet with a hearty and responsive second.

YES, PUT ME DOWN FOR THE CAMPAIGN EDITION.

"Say, Don't Forget to Give Me a Writeup."

To one in the business it is a patent fact that it takes cash money to run a paper. Our Helena printers are deservedly well paid and they want cash down for their work. That is right. While we are very much pleased to see such an excellent corps of able and worthy candidates selected by our recent county convention, yet our exuberance thereover does not overcome the stern realities that beset our financial void on pay day. Our columns are open for all acceptable matter at fixed rates that may be had on application. Candidates wishing to reach the ears of our people will not be denied a hearing, but shall have the privilege of unfolding their virtues and showing their goods.

HON. W. H. HUNT.

For Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.

The nomination of Judge William H. Hunt by our state convention for associate justice of the supreme court, was, indeed, a most worthy and merited compliment to an able, pure and distinguished jurist. Hereabouts over the length and breadth of our incomparable state his ability and purity of character are too well known to require more than a passing allusion thereto. However, we cannot pass the opportunity of adding that our personal acquaintance in Louisiana, where he was also a shining mark, of members of his distinguished and respected family, than whom none more eminent are there, enables us to speak knowingly of the many characteristics hereditary and acquired, possessed by the distinguished nominee who will undoubtedly be elected by an overwhelming majority for the position he is so admirably adapted.

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A WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING.

GEO. MITCHELL, A MOUTHY NONDESCRIPT

Fired Out of the Republican Convention by Wrathful Colored Delegates.

George Mitchell is a colored man, mouthy, conceited, presumptuous and suffering with a virulent case of swell head. He is a political acrobat of the worst type. He came to this city a few months ago and settled in the first ward. He has done odd jobs until the campaign opened. George is a slick looking fellow with a Websterian head as smooth as a billiard ball and with a pair of poodle dog eyes and large ears on either side. At first glance he would be taken for a Louisiana preacher or ballot box stuffer. His suavity of manner and soft talk are captivating; hence George soon ingratiated himself into the confidence of the simple plain folks of the First ward and as he carries in his side pockets a collection of almanacs, stale congressional records and the like he soon was looked upon as the coming man of his ward. George is very loquacious and long-winded and it is no uncommon thing for him to spellbind the eager and attentive First warders for hours at the time. By and by the ward primaries came on and George waxed happy as in the days of yore down in sweet Ibberville where the sugar cane grows. He marshaled his club together in a shack with beer kegs for seats and a kerosene barrel for a rostrum and told his men that now was the opportunity of their lives and that they must stand by him for delegate to the Republican county convention. On the night of the primaries the said George at the head of his club marched in and took possession of the First ward, electing himself and eleven white men as delegates to the county convention. This is the way George Mitchell got into our republican county convention. No sooner was the convention called to order than George was on his feet and from that time on so obtrusive, obstreperous and obnoxious did he become that the whole convention as with one accord ordered him to dry up and sit down. But George lacks modesty as well as good sense and with his ears flapping he persisted in braying and sawing the air with meaningless motions. It was at this juncture that the colored delegates and spectators ceased to forbear and their pent up indignation asserted itself in a spontaneous outbreak of just retribution and as the deadly cyclone swooped they down upon the unsuspecting blatherskite. They laid hands on his brawny form and told him he must go, as he had disgraced his people quite long enough. George bucked, but in the eyes of these determined men he saw pent up vengeance, so he quietly allowed himself to be thrust bodily out of the convention hall.

Thus ended one of the most embarrassing episodes it has ever been our misfortune to chronicle. The colored delegates to our conventions have uniformly been men of standing in the community and who have reflected credit upon us as a people, hence a feeling of mortification exists over this unfortunate occurrence. Better that the 1st send no colored delegate in the future if the men thereof are so glib as to allow any tramp, who may gather about himself a following, to thrust himself forward as the representative of the colored people of that ward, of whom there are many and eminently respectable ones at that. It behooves the leaders of the First to look to their reputation in the future and shut out men who go about snorting and braying and posing as representative colored men. Representative colored men are not build that way, neither do they act that way. Give us straight goods hereafter or none at all. The colored citizens of this city will never again tolerate a man like Mitchell to be palmed off by the First or any other ward as a selected representative of their race.

FOREIGN MANUFACTURERS HAPPY.

That's the Way the New Democratic Tariff Bill Makes Them Feel.

A recent special from Berlin should be noted with care by workmen, especially those who voted for a change in 1892. It's a bitter pill, yet it's the fact that the new tariff bill plays right into the hands of foreign manufacturers. Please read the following with care and paste it next to your cranium. It will help you in doing the right thing at the coming election:

"The effect of the new tariff bill has been instantaneous in Berlin, Frankfurt and other export centers. The very day the law went into effect invoices passing through the United States consulate general increased 50 per cent., and on the following two days the number was doubled. * * * The whole German export trade to the United States will be increased, owing to the passage of the United States tariff measure, from 100 to 150 per cent. for some month; if present indications can be relied on."

Subscribe for the Citizen. Only fifty cts.

HON. LEE MANTLE.

A Masterly and Eloquent Address.

The republican state convention was called to order last Thursday by the Hon. Lee Mantle, chairman of the state central committee. In doing so he delivered one of the finest addresses it has ever been our good fortune to hear. It was a most full and complete resume of the national political situation and was a most masterly arraignment of the democratic part for its unnumberable shortcomings. For clear and logical presentation of incontrovertible facts succinctly massed in bristling array, it has few parallels. For calm and convincing delivery Mr. Mantle has few peers. We should be glad to see this masterly effort put in pamphlet form for campaign distribution. It would surely be a great vote-winner.

BOOKMAKING.

The rolling machine was substituted for the beating hammer about 1880.

Ancient books were sometimes written on slabs of wood, ivory or metal.

Three-fourths of the inventions used in bookbinding are due to the ingenuity of American binders.

The earliest book in which copper plate engravings were used as an adornment was issued in 1470.

The first printed books had their leaves printed on one side only, the blank sides being pasted together.

Many of the Chinese books are block books, each page being cut from a single block of wood, after the manner of an engraving.

Gutenberg invented out metal types, very inferior in their workmanship and appearance to those of cast metal which soon followed.

The use of papyrus in the manufacture of books began as early as the fifteenth century before the Christian era and was finally abandoned, even in Egypt, about the tenth century.

When types were first invented, they were made to imitate the letters made by the copyists, and great pains were taken to cause the printed volume to resemble the work of the monks.

Picture printing in many colors was first employed in 1886 for rendering books attractive by George Baxter. In some of the illustrations 30 different blocks were employed for 1.5 million colors.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

RAILROAD TIES.

The wheels of all train cars in Bombay are to be fitted with life guards by order of the government.

The Hannibal and St. Joseph railroad enjoys the distinction of not having killed a single passenger since the civil war.

The experiment of using compressed air for street car propulsion has been tried in Massachusetts. The results were considered satisfactory.

Uncle Tom's is the name of a station on the line of the dummy road running between Atlantic City and Somers Point. The station is in the shape of an old cabin.

Only 535 miles of track have been laid in the first six months of 1894. Colorado leads with 64 miles. Less than one mile has been laid in Illinois. The total showing is less than in any corresponding six months since 1864.

In March, 1872, the roads in what are known as the Pennsylvania system were capitalized at \$40,000,000, and the yearly earnings were then \$25,000,000. Now the roads in the system are capitalized at \$815,000,000, and the net earnings are \$40,000,000.

OUR CAMPAIGN EDITION.

ONLY FIFTY CENTS.

HELENA FOR THE CAPITAL.

LET EVERYBODY SUBSCRIBE.

The COLORED CITIZEN is a new feature of journalism in Montana. It will be ably edited and conducted. It has entered the ring to fight the capital contest to a finish. It will not take off the gloves until Anaconda is knocked out. Let every citizen subscribe. Send names or leave address at our office.

COLORED CITIZEN PUBLISHING CO., 137 N. Main St.

J. W. KINSLEY.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

DENVER BLK. HELENA, MONT.

DR. M. ROCKMAN,

Physician and Surgeon.

Special attention given to ladies' diseases; also genito-urinary and private diseases. Office—Foot of Broadway Helena.