

# THE MONTANA PLAINDEALER

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## THE MONTANA PLAINDEALER.

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### REPUBLICAN TICKET

FOR MAYOR—FRANK S. P. LINDSAY.

FOR TREASURER—J. D. GOKEY

FOR POLICE MAGISTRATE—CHARLES HORN

FOR ALDERMEN

First Ward—John Wendel

Second Ward—J. C. Murray

Third Ward—George D. Beattie

Fourth Ward—C. P. Jennison

Fifth Ward—M. A. Witmer

Sixth Ward—Jacob Walker

Seventh Ward—John Dryburgh

PEACE!

PROSPERITY!

UNION!

Lets endorse the principles of Republicanism as advocated by Theodore Roosevelt, and elect a Republican Mayor in Helena.

The election of a Democratic Mayor is an indirect rebuke to President Roosevelt. As executive officers we want Republicans on guard.

We see that in the Second Congressional District Henry Allen was defeated for the Republican nomination. We can readily see how it happened. Aside from the other weights upon him, he had to carry our old friend Nick Childs, and that would defeat anybody.

### VOTE FOR LINDSAY FOR MAYOR.

The colored voters as a mass can always be depended on to stand up for those principles which will strengthen and perpetuate good government. When there has at any time been any other result where this vote was concerned, it has not been the fault of that vote,—it was the other fellow.

The proposition of electing a mayor is an important one. It carries great weight and power. It is an executive office, and for such office we do not think that the colored voters will encourage Tillmanism, Vardamanism, or Dixonism by voting for the party up here in the North that they stand or in the South.

Mr. Lindsay, one of Helena's foremost business men has been nominated by the Republicans of Helena for Mayor, and that is what the City needs,—a business administration, not a politician with friends to reward and enemies to punish.

From every standpoint it is the duty of the colored voter to give his support and vote, on behalf of the principles of republicanism, as advocated by F. S. P. Lindsay, and as enunciated in the Republican platform.

### PATRIOTISM.

To be true to one's self is a fundamental principle on which a race or nation depends for its existence. If there are any people on the face of God's green earth that should practise this essential principle it is the Negro. He would then care more for his own progress, and the great Anglo-Saxon race would take a renewed interest in our progress.

It is very necessary that we encourage industry, thrift, and enterprise among our own people, and give them that substantial encouragement that would, instead of discouraging, encourage other members of the race to venture into the business pursuits of life.

The world admires patriotism, and no man or woman of our race would diminish the least lustre or fame by showing in their life some degree of patriotism to the race to which they belong, by being patriotic in standing up for themselves.

### REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES FOR ALDERMAN.

STRONG MEN WHO WILL LOOK AFTER THE CITY'S INTERESTS.

John Wendel is the Republican Nominee for the Council from the 1st Ward. He has served three terms, and is strong with the masses, and no doubt will be returned by an interested majority.

J. C. Murray for Councilman from Second Ward.

Mr. J. C. Murray has represented the people of the 2d Ward for the past four years. He has been renovated, and no doubt is entertained of his re-election.

business at 314 Breckenridge St. ever since locating in the City.

He is a life long republican, and his good work on behalf of the citizens is deserving of re-election by a greatly increased majority.

**Geo. D. Beattie from the 3d Ward.**  
Mr. Geo. D. Beattie is another one of Helena's prominent business men whom the people are fortunate in getting on the ticket, as it is such men that the people need to assist and counsel in shaping the destiny of our City. Mr. Beattie is a life-long republican; has been a resident of the City since 1885, and a resident of the Ward for 15 years. The voters can make no mistake in giving Mr. Beattie their unqualified support.

**C. P. Jennison from the 4th Ward.**  
Mr. C. P. Jennison is one of our brilliant young men whom the republicans of the 4th Ward present for the Council. He is one of the stalwart republicans, and merits the support of all who care for the City's welfare.

**M. A. Witmer from the 5th Ward.**  
The 5th Ward republicans present that old war horse of republicanism for the 4th term as Councilman, he also having served one term from the 3d Ward before moving into the 5th Ward.

Mr. Witmer has lived in Helena for 31 years, having come here from Utah. He is a carriage builder and blacksmith by occupation, and conducts a business on Fuller Ave. Mr. Witmer will no doubt receive a hearty support for re-election from voters of all parties as they concede his worth, and are loath to make a change.

**Jacob Walker from the 6th Ward.**  
Hon. Jacob Walker is the Republican candidate from the 6th Ward. Mr. Walker is an old Kansas Republican, and has been tried in the fire. We know that the voters of the 6th Ward will make no mistake in electing Mr. Walker.

**John Dryburgh from the 7th Ward.**  
The popular contractor and builder from the 7th Ward was again unanimously nominated by the Republicans of the 7th Ward, and as a matter of course he will be triumphantly re-elected. He is the right man in the right place, and the 7th Ward can be congratulated on keeping such men as Mr. Dryburgh in the council to look after their interests.

### SOME ADVICE,—AND A STORY.

There is a somewhat ancient lesson contained in the following from the New York World, but it is so excellent that the story is produced here: "Don't advertise if you believe you are wasting money. Let your competitor waste his money on advertising, and perhaps in this way you'll soon put him out of business. Just stand back and laugh at him when you see him squandering his money for printers' ink. Once there was a boy named,—we think his last name was Wanamaker, or maybe Money-maker; anyhow, his name was John, with some sort of a maker attached to his last name. He owned fifty yards of calico, three pairs of jeans, and a half dozen pairs of boots. He called this a dry goods store through a Philadelphia newspaper, and offered to sell a pair of socks for 89 cents. The don't-believe-in-advertising just laughed. Young John spent \$65 with a Philadelphia paper to advertise just one time, and not less than \$100 worth of goods. He was cautioned by the merchants who 'knew it didn't pay.' It was through sympathy that they offered him advice. But John did not listen to them, and went and blew his money foolishly; and today poor John sees the result of his misdoings,—he has so many large dry goods stores that he can hardly find time to study his Sunday School lesson. Can you see a lesson in this? Be a progressive up-to-date business man. Advertise your wares if you want to sell them."

### An Old Kansan.

One of the Kansas boys who is doing well out here in the Northwest is Jos. J. Anderson of this city. His home was formerly in Leavenworth, Kansas. He left there for the West, however, some years ago, and at his profession has worked in Colorado, Nevada, Utah, and Nebraska.

Everywhere he goes he gives the best of satisfaction. As an entertainer he stands second to none. He is at present drawing a salary of about \$1,500 per annum. He is well liked by everyone who meets him, and his many friends throughout the country will be glad to learn that he is here in Helena doing well.

Mr. Anderson is a thorough race man, and does not hesitate to encourage their enterprises to the utmost. He was among the very first of our own people to pay a yearly subscription to this new enterprise, THE MONTANA PLAINDEALER.

## Race News.

To the colored people of Georgia, Mississippi, Louisiana, Alabama and other Southern States:

We are in receipt of a communication from Mr. W. G. Byrd, 675 Hood St., Portland, Ore., who says that excellent opportunities are now offered for progressive colored men and women who wish to improve their opportunities. There is great demand for them, as the white people of that section of the country are getting tired of Japs and Chinamen; they do not want anything but progressive and industrious colored men and women. No loafer or those who idle the year around need look towards Oregon, as the laws are very strict against that class and are rigidly enforced.

It strikes us very forcibly that the colored people of these states who wish to better their condition should go to a state like Oregon, where the laws are more equally interpreted. The schools are mixed, the laws are administered according to justice, and seldom, if ever, do the people judge by the color when it comes to business. Take advantage of the opportunity, and scatter over the great Northwest.—Topeka Plaindealer.

The above applies to Montana also, and all information desired can be secured by addressing The Montana Plaindealer, 21 So. Main Street, Helena, Mont.

Nor yet with eloquent and stirring words from lips gifted with beautiful speech. But as every mother can tell,—from a deep, walled up woman's heart. Women who will never give up, who will, in silence, bear bravely her part in this fearful struggle and fight. Her heart is the battlefield. There is no gathering of troops, no waving banners. No trumpet's sound, but the heart-throbs that only a mother can know and feel. These, and these alone, are her insignia. And we mothers know they last from the cradle to the grave. You hear no shout, scarcely a groan; but she keeps on to the end, fighting bravely. Then silently and unseen goes down.

If children, especially the young men, would only think,—quietly think, of the anguish, anxiety, sorrow, cares, and woes of their mother's heart, I am sure there would be less heart-broken mothers today in the world fighting these battles.

Maternal love is the invisible providence of all races. Its influence is constant and universal.

## TILLMAN AND VARDAMAN OUTDONE.

County Attorney LaCroix Throws Evidence to the Winds, and in the Peroration of His Closing Address to the Jury in the Nora Mentzel Case Appeals to Convict on Race Prejudice.

"It is time that the respectable WHITE people of this community rise in their might and assert their rights."

These were the words used by County Attorney LaCroix in the closing lines of his address to the jury in the Mentzel murder case on last Saturday. We submit that such sentiment would only be expected from Ben Tillman, Vardaman, or Thos. Dixon, in the jungles of the Southland, where there would possibly be some excuse to go outside of the case, and appeal to prejudice, and that excuse would be,—convict every black man, and lessen the probability of Negro domination; but up here in enlightened and progressive Montana it is only used in the desperation of a drowning man who catches at a straw.

Out-generated by McConnell and Spaulding at every point, he, like a reptile, strikes back at his friends, who assisted in every way possible to make a case for the State.

Then would it not have been much better for Mr. LaCroix to have said "It is time that the respectable people of this community rise in their might and drive the black colony on Clore Street out of business," than by inference to say that the colored people condoned crime, and stood for

the defense in this particular case?

In his efforts to convict, all of his material witnesses were colored men and women, and willing ones at that. We are confident that a large majority of the colored citizens believed that a crime had been committed, and that the same should be atoned for, and for the County Attorney to make the statement that he did was certainly a cruel thrust upon the respectable law-abiding colored citizens of this community.

Give us credit for what we are and do. You never heard of an anarchist among our people; we are law-abiding. The moral degenerates are the weights upon us, as they are upon your race, and that is no fault of the whole race.

The jury from the evidence as produced before them evidently did not believe beyond a reasonable doubt that the defendant was guilty, and acquitted. We are to be congratulated on the fact that it takes more than a tirade of abuse and prejudice to convict a person in Montana, and the zeal spent in such efforts, we verily believe, if used in the direction of building up their cases, would better subserve the ends of justice, and we stand for that justice which exalteth a nation.

heard from the lips of those brave women, who suffered many hardships in finding a home in a foreign land. The women, too, of Switzerland, we must not forget. That little mountain republic gave to the world some of the bravest women of the times. In 1622 the Emperor of Austria, in order to extinguish the Protestant religion, sent his army into Switzerland. The valley they entered was shut in by high mountains. The men were high up on the hills, driving and watching their herds. Only the women remained at home. They heard the approach of the Austrians,—no time to call the men,—they seized their husbands' pikes, scythes and pitchforks, and rushed out to meet them. There are passes in Switzerland where a few well-armed persons can beat back a thousand. The women prevailed over the Austrians,—they were driven back. Of course the Swiss men were as brave as the women. On account of this gallant defense of the women, it continues to this day to be a standing rule in the valley that the women go first to the Communion, and the men follow. I will not dwell upon the French brave heroine and martyr, Joan of Arc, who, at the head of the French Army led them to victory.

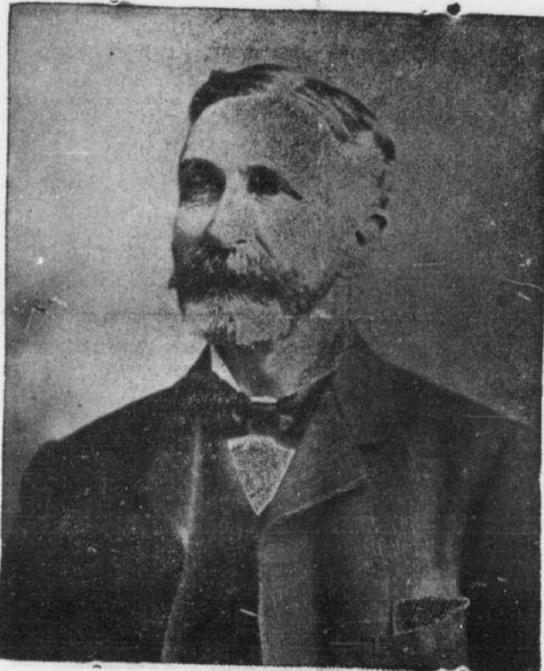
But within a few months, during the Japanese-Russian War, a case second to none was recorded. We all know the Japanese are ancestor worshippers. Their laws are, no son or husband can become a soldier if the mother or wife is dependent on him for support. The one I refer to was the only son of a widowed mother. He was anxious to serve his country, but his mother could not be left alone. She daily saw his grief to be in the ranks fighting for his country. One day he found a letter containing these words: "Your company needs you; you are free to go to her aid." And how?—She had taken her own life, rather than stand in her son's way.

I might speak of the great women of our day. The brave

workers of the "Woman's Christian Temperance Union," with which you are familiar, and that noble leader, Frances Willard, whose memory will live in the hearts of all good people, regardless of nationality,—of Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Julia Ward Howe, Susan B. Anthony, the prison-angels, and thousands of other brave, noble women, not forgetting one of our own race, who today stands as one of God's noblest creations. Jennie Dean, a few months ago a poor working girl of Virginia, seeing the great need for industrial education among the children of the poor farmers around Manassas, Va., is carrying on successfully a school that stands second to that of Booker T. Washington's. Such, and so many more I could name if time permitted. Women pass through moral and physical dangers with a courage that is equal to the bravest. They are pre-eminent in steady endurance. Such are the heroic women of all ages. Some will say such things unsex a woman. Not a whit of it. Those women of Sparta, of Switzerland, of Scotland, went back to their homes and daily duties as women, the mothers of children, their home duties resumed just the same. It unsexes no woman to be brave in the face of danger and overwhelming odds. I remember once of seeing in the Corcoran Art Gallery a small painting by the celebrated French artist Millais. It is the figure of a woman bound fast to a pillar far within tide mark. The sea is curling its waves about her feet. A ship is passing in full sail, but not heeding her or her doom. Birds of prey are hovering over her, but she heeds not the birds, or the ship, or the sea.

Her eyes look right on, her feet stand firm, and you see that she is looking directly into Heaven, and telling her soul how the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed.

Under the picture is this legend  
(Continued on page 4.)



HON. F. S. P. LINDSAY  
Republican Candidate for Mayor.

### WHO ARE THE BRAVEST IN LIFE'S BATTLES.

A Brilliant Essay Read by Mrs. J. R. Alexander at St. James A. M. E. Church Song Service Sunday Evening, March 25, 1906.

REV. ALLEN AND FRIENDS:

As "Brevity is the soul of wit," my part in this evening's entertainment will be, indeed, brief. Much more could be said, but I shall leave it to you to finish in your minds what I shall leave unsaid. My subject is an old one and yet ever new,—"Who are the bravest in life's battles?" Some will say the soldier, the sailor, and the hero in other walks of life. Yes, they are brave, as their many deeds of valor as recorded in history assure us. But braver than any of these, the wide world o'er, are the mothers of this world. Very little do we hear of their valor. No country claims them. They are the heroines of all countries.

From that far away home in Bethlehem down to the present day comes the cry of the mothers. And women have been fighting these battles unceasingly day by day. They have no place upon a map, but are being fought by the mothers of men, each hour,—aye, each minute in the day, and will be until the end of time. No powder or shot is ever used,—nor sword or pen is ever brought into action.

Each young man, when roving far from the old home and mother, sends many a thought of longing to be once again within its walls, and near that mother, and listen to her words of kindness and good will. Think of her always. Think of her bravery, of her love, and cease spending your days in riotous living. Be a comfort in her declining days. Remember, her battles have been all fought for her children. Fighting life's battles is no easy task. Not only have women proven brave in life's struggles. But in her country's need she has stood among the bravest. I might speak of the Spartan mothers of Ancient Greece, who gloried when they learned of their fathers, sons, and brothers as among the slain,—to think they had died gloriously for their country's freedom. And the Scotch women, after the battle of Culoden, at night, with lanterns lighted, searching that ill-fated battlefield for their dead and wounded relatives, would shame each other if one, upon coming across the dead or wounded body of some near and dear relative, showed signs of grief. When the Huguengt women of France were forced with their men to flee from their homes, for religious reasons, leaving behind their homes and riches, not a murmur ever was