

THE Jerome B. Peterson COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE

10 CENTS A MONTH

MARCH, 1909

\$1.00 A YEAR.

A MONTHLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE
DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS
OF THE COLORED RACE.

CONTENTS

	PAGE
FRONTISPICE: Portrait E. Azalia Hackley	
THE MONTH	
The Progressive Spirit of Cleveland, O.	138
In Days of Yore (Poem)	140
Negro Journalism, Its Sacrifice and Service	141
Lane College of Jackson, Tenn.	143
Character Building	145
Preparation (Poem)	146
The Georgia State Industrial College	147
Harvard's New President	150
My First Ride on a Jim Crow Car	151
Taft's Tribute to Miss Lucy Laney	154
Booker T. Washington (Poem)	156
The Iowa Conference and Bishop Schaffer	157
Negro Leadership	159
Consumption—Its History and Causes	161
Negro Leader in Daughters of Veterans	166
New Negro Bank	168
Educational Department	171
English in England**	175
The Louisiana Medical, Dental and Pharmaceutical Association	177
Abraham Lincoln as an Educator of Popular Sentiment	180
Miss Clara R. Threst of Seattle, Wash.	181
An Example of Negro Manhood	183
Spring's Singing	185

PUBLISHED BY
THE MOORE PUBLISHING AND PRINTING CO.

7 and 8 Chatham Square
New York

T. R. M. HANNE, N. Y.

Entered at the New York Post Office as Second Class Mail Matter

ADVERTISEMENTS

Curry Normal and Industrial Institute

Urbana, Ohio

Incorporated under the laws of Ohio. Founded in 1889. Will open its 19th year September 1907.

A high graded institution. Experienced teachers. Boarding department. Delightful location. Normal, Literary, English, Business, Shorthand, Musical and Industrial. Graduates are to be found doing successful work in all avenues of life. Terms reasonable. Can give help to a few. Address:

E. W. B. CURRY, President C. N. and I. I., Urbana, Ohio.

BLOCK BROS.

Havana Cigars

34 Maiden Lane

Near Nassau Street New York

Box Trade a Specialty.

OLDEST AND BEST

**THE
A. M. E. Review**

The oldest race magazine in America, is also the best medium of serious thought. Published quarterly. 100 pages solid reading matter, classified as sociology, Education, Religion, Women. You cannot get the thinking Negro's point of view without it. \$1.00 a year in advance. Combined with THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE, \$1.50. Send for sample copy.

Address H. T. KEALING, Editor

631 Pine Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

**I HAVE MADE A SPECIALTY OF STOCKS AND BONDS
FOR SEVERAL YEARS**

**I HAVE EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITIES TO OFFER THOSE
WHO HAVE FIFTY DOLLARS OR MORE TO INVEST**

MY COMMISSION CHARGES ARE REASONABLE

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION ADDRESS

ROBERT W. TAYLOR

35 Broad Street

New York City

"IN THE HEART OF THE WALL STREET DISTRICT"

In answering advertisements, please mention this Magazine

ADVERTISEMENTS

Telephone Connection.

Hansom and Cab Service

THOMAS L. TEN EYCK

GENERAL EXPRESS AND TRUCKMAN

Office, 206 W. 27th STREET

NEW YORK

Furniture Removed to City or Country

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Book and Job Printing

LET US ESTIMATE UPON YOUR WORK

Church and Society Printing
A SPECIALTY

THE MOORE

Publishing and Printing Company

7 and 8 CHATHAM SQUARE, NEW YORK

The Colored American Magazine

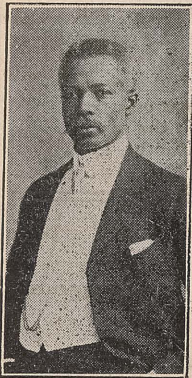
7 and 8 Chatham Square, New York

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50

Enclosed find \$ _____, and I request that you send me **THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE** for this amount for _____.
Also send a copy to the following friends of mine:

Yours truly,

Please cut out the above, fill in the blank and send it to **THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE** at once.



Your Teeth

Do you give them proper attention? If not, Why not? Do you know that the health of the body depends largely upon the care of the teeth?

Good health demands thorough digestion; thorough digestion demands thorough mastication, and thorough mastication demands sound and healthy teeth. They should therefore be kept in a healthy condition so as to properly perform the function for which nature designed them. "A Hint to the Wise is Sufficient."

DR. T. W. ROBINSON
SURGEON DENTIST

579 Jackson Avenue, near Communipaw Avenue,

Jersey City, N. J.

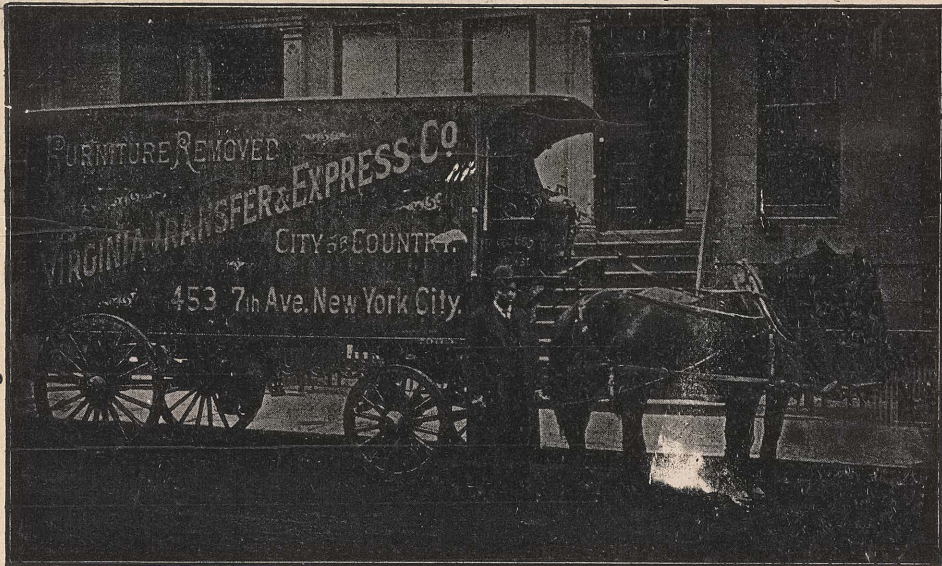
20 YEAR'S PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE
Hours: 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Special appointment for evenings and Sundays. Telephone, 462 W. Bergen.

In answering advertisement, please mention this Magazine

ADVERTISEMENTS

THE VIRGINIA TRANSFER CO.

453 SEVENTH AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.



ONE GOOD INVESTMENT IS WORTH A LIFETIME OF LABOR. DID YOU EVER GIVE IT A THOUGHT? . .

THE Virginia Transfer Company of 453 Seventh Avenue, New York City, is offering a small block of its Capital Stock at **\$5.00 per share**, full paid and non-assessable. This is one of the most progressive enterprises operated by our people in the city. This company is not an experiment; it is a well-managed business enterprise. It pays its stockholders a good substantial dividend each year. The Company's business has outgrown its present quarters and must increase its working facilities. We cannot tell you all about the possibilities of this Company in an advertisement. Write us for our Prospectus, giving you full particulars.

OFFICERS

BENJAMIN A. GREEN, President		
ARTHUR HEBBONS, Vice-President	GEORGE W. WYNN	}
ALEXANDER MASON, Treasurer	74 West 134th St.	
ANDREW J. BRANIC, Secretary	JOHN WILLIAMS	

General Agents

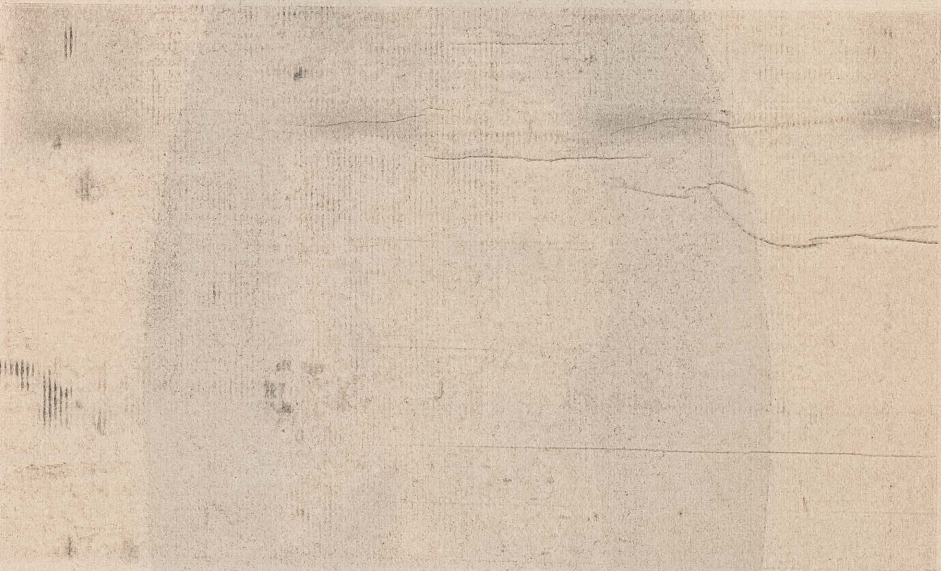
DIRECTORS

WILLIAM H. PRIDE	WILSON WOODFORK	BENJAMIN A. GREEN
HENRY SHIELDS	FOSTER JAMES	ELBERT L. MASON
T. ARTHUR HEBBONS	ALEXANDER MASON	ANDREW J. BRANIC

THE NATIONAL

THE NATIONAL TRANSFER CO.

435 WEST 11TH AVENUE NEW YORK, N.Y.



ONE GOOD INVESTMENT LARGER DID YOU KNOW?

The National Transfer Co. is a company that has been in business for over 40 years. We are a well established and successful company, and our record speaks for itself. We have a large and diverse portfolio of assets, and we are constantly expanding our operations. Our management is experienced and our services are of the highest quality. We offer a wide range of investment opportunities, and we are committed to providing our clients with the best possible results. We are a company that you can rely on for all your investment needs.

WILLIAM D. WOOD
President
J. EDWARD WOODSON
Vice President

JOHN WILSON
General Agent

W. D. GREEN
MASON

J. BRADIC



MME. E. AZALIA HACKLEY

THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE

VOL. XV.

MARCH, 1909

NO 3

THE MONTH

PATRONIZE NEGROES

President Taft has emphasized the point several times in his speeches that the Negroes of this country need business men and professional men among them, that the race may improve its standing in the eyes of the business and professional world.

This fact is so true it almost seems axiomatic. But we find many Negroes in business who are not doing much toward race uplifting by giving their professional business to Negro professional men. Especially is this true of a large number of the Negro undertakers (not all, however) in and around New York City, who give their legal and medical business to the whites, yet all of whose funerals are colored. Why don't these undertakers who do this get their funerals from the white lawyers and doctors? Certainly they should not consider themselves much other than conduit pipes, through which money paid

them by Negroes goes directly into the hands of the whites—who do not need it individually or racially as bad as the Negroes do.

Pursuing such a policy as this on part of the undertakers or others of the race who do it tends to dwarf and hinder race progress, and men who love the race and want to see it go forward will read these lines as wisely and timely written.

AGAINST MIXTURE OF RACIAL STOCKS

"There should be no admixture of racial stocks," declared Retiring President Eliot, of Harvard University to-night in an interview. "I believe, for example, that the Irish should not intermarry with the Americans of English descent; that the Germans should not marry the Italians; that the Jews should not marry the French. Each race should maintain its own individuality. The experience of civilization shows that racial stocks are never mixed with profit and that such unions do not bring forth the best and strongest children. There is no reason, however, why the races cannot live together, side by side, in perfect peace and amity.

"In the case of the Negroes and the whites, the races should be kept apart in every respect. The South has a wise policy. I believe that

Booker T. Washington has the right ideals, and that Dubois is injuring the progress of his race with his views."

President Eliot emphatically denies that he ever said that there was a suffrage problem in the North owing to the predominance of Catholics.

"In the North we are afflicted in our civic life by having masses of voters who know nothing of liberty. Take the Irish, they say themselves that at home they had no experience at self-government. Our problem is to show the newer arrivals that it is to their interest to have efficient government and not lavish expenditure."

President Eliot seems to forget in his *ipsi dixit* against the mixture of the races the well-known historic fact that the English race to which he belongs is the result of the biggest admixture of races in history. He should have spoken this protest when Carnite the Dane and William the Conqueror were invading England mixing up the races.

Does the good Doctor think that Englishmen are inferior because of this admixture? Then, too, the mixture of races is claimed by many able scientists to endure to the best interest of the human stock.

THE KIND OF NEGRO OFFICIALS TAFT SHOULD APPOINT

On this subject it is better to say what kind of persons Mr. Taft should not appoint rather than the kind he should appoint. In the first place, we do not need the professional politician simply because he is such, but rather let him measure up to the standard in other respects than that of a "ward heeler." We do not need appointments from that class of individuals who are of the booze soaked variety, men who get drunk in public places and disgrace the offices they hold. We think preference should be given also

to men who have made a success in life and have something to show for it. This is the character of man that the Negro youth should be taught to pattern after, as they surely will take for their examples the men who are honored by appointment by Washington. This has always been so and will be so in the future.

Mr. Taft can find good and capable men in the race, if he will look for them. He should find some of them, and in accordance with his promise, give the race recognition through them.

CENSUS DATA AS TO NEGROES

There were in the United States in 1900, or at the time of the last decennial census was taken, 8,833,994 persons of African descent. Of this number 7,836,267 lived in the Southern States. In other words, nearly nine-tenths of the Negroes in this country were inhabitants of the South.

In making plans for the next enumeration which will be begun next year, Director S. N. D. North, of the Census Bureau, suggests an amendment to the law which provides for the enumeration of persons having Negro blood.

In former laws provision has been made for learning the color, sex, relationship of head of family and conjugal condition of each person. One item in the present act to which Director North calls attention is that calling for statistics as to the number of intermarriages between white persons and persons of either whole or part Negro blood.

Such marriages are now prohibited by law in all the South Atlantic and South Central States, except the District of Columbia; in all the North Central States, except Indiana, Missouri and Nebraska; and in all the Western States except Arizona, Colorado, California, Idaho, Nevada, Oregon and Utah.

In the rest of the country there were nine year ago only 749,052 Negroes. Naturally it is among this relatively small number, less than one out of ten, that the data sought from 85,000,000 people would affect.

Director North thinks it would be well to find out in the case of each Negro whether there has been any intermingling of blood and this could be done most satisfactorily by asking the simple question whether he is black or mulatto. From 1850 to 1890 this was done, but at the last census an attempt was made

to list Negroes, mulattos, quadroons and octo-rooms separately. It is doubted if the statistics so secured are within ten per cent. of the correct figures. The difficulty of getting statistics that will show the intermixture of the races, is difficult. The director while recognizing this difficulty, says: "It is not certain that the answers to the simple question about each Negro whether he is of pure or mixed blood would be erroneous in so many cases as to deprive the resulting tables of all value."

The statistics as to the Negro race so far as they have been tabulated by the Census Bureau show that of the total population, those listed as mulattos were in 1850 11.2 per cent. of the total; in 1860, 13.2 per cent.; in 1870, 12 per cent., and in 1890, 15.2 per cent.—Ex.

THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE would respectfully suggest that Director North leave this matter of intermarriage of the races alone. Who's got anything to do with it except the parties themselves and the heavens above, where it is said all marriages are made.

LINCOLN DAY AND THE WHITE FOLKS

The anniversary of Lincoln's birth was more generally celebrated this year than ever before. Not alone perhaps because it was the one hundredth anniversary, but because the white people are beginning to think more of Lincoln's character and work. Heretofore Lincoln's birthday has been left to the freedmen to celebrate. They have had to sound his praises as martyr, statesman, liberator; but this year the whites have outheralded Herod in their celebration of Lincoln's birthday. They in many places grew so intensely fond of him that Negroes were barred from not only speaking at many of their meetings, but at the Union League Club in Brooklyn, New York, it is stated the colored waiters who wanted to hear what the orators would say about Lincoln were told to hie to the kitchen. After considerable persuading and apologies the din-

ner was served, but very sullenly. Probably next time this club will have foreign white waiters who will not be so sensitive about hearing what is said of Lincoln, who is no more to them than any other dead American. In Springfield, Ill., Lincoln's home town, the whites refused the Negroes admission to the exercises, and thus created some little stir. So after all the white man is beginning to admire Lincoln, but he wants to do the job by himself with no sandwiching in with the very bondmen that Lincoln set free.

What a contrast, what strange things happen in this life anyway?

A COMMENDABLE POEM

It is so seldom we have acceptable verse come to the colored American's grist mill that it is a pleasure when such does come to give it cordial welcome. Mr. George B. Thornton's poem, "In Days of Yore," which we publish on another page, is of this character. It has merit. There is nothing new in the subject or in the treatment of it; these were exhausted, practically, by the great masters of the Elizabethan school, who, because the classics prevailed in the English system of education, drew upon the mythology of Greece and Rome for models about which to drape the beauties of imagination. Even the only William Shakespeare was not free from the prevailing classical saturation, which finally exhausted itself in the rhapsodies of Keats and Shelly of the early Victorian school. In his handling, therefore, of a moth eaten theme, Mr. Thornton is much to be commended.

PRESIDENT TAFT'S SOUTHERN POLICY

President Taft's announced intention of not appointing Negroes to offices in the South where there is more or less bitterness on account of such appointments, taken with Dr. Crum's resignation as Collector of Charleston, has somewhat jarred a few of the more critically disposed element of the Negro politicians. But we really expected to have heard more noise than has been made over this matter. While many are saying, "I told you so," yet the majority are saying nothing, which is sometimes a hard enough job for some people. Probably they are waiting to see what Mr. Taft really intends to do before saying anything, and perhaps this is a pretty wise course to follow, and evidently so, since Mr. Taft distinctly stated in his Inaugural address that he favored rewarding the distinguished men of the race with office.

When we reflect that about one man in ten thousand would likely get an office anyway, what is the use of making a fuss about it? If we really want more than we get from the politicians, the way to get it is to concentrate and vote for men who will give us recognition. Big talk doesn't count.

SOUTHERN EPHRAIM AND HIS IDOL

Bishop Candler in a seeming effort to stay the efforts of those Southerners who are showing a disposition to break loose from their old time moss-back, Democratic moorings, makes the statement below as to conditions in that section which shows that he wants Ephraim to still cling to his idols. The good Bishop sees in the South the only American civil-

ization, the only proper view of politics, and the only people who are right in everything, who always have been right and always will be right. The Bishop is no doubt trying to get on a front seat in the band wagon of moss-back Democratic public sentiment, but he may be mistaken. Let us hope so.

I beg to commend to the careful consideration of all concerned the following paragraph taken from the columns of one of the most ably conducted papers in the South:

"That the South is dissimilar from other parts of the Republic in important social, political, and religious matters is a proposition too plain to be disputed for a moment. That these differences are radical, historic and persistent it would be easy to show. That they are to the advantage of our section is a belief that we hold without asking leave or license of any. The South is the social, political and religious residuary legatee of American civilization. Its day is coming, indeed is now. It has no need to fret, or to be impatient of fortune: for it holds the illuminating lamp of the future of our national life. Only we must preserve our vantage and push our way toward a complete realization of our historic ideals. Nor must we be in haste to give up either our solidarity or our isolation. This may seem a reactionary or non-progressive sentiment, but it is neither. Both solidarity and the isolation of peculiar peoples have been employed of history and Providence in hastening the world's better destinies. This isolation and solidarity is no barrier to intercourse and co-operation in all our common en-

terprises, but it is that eclecticism of a people which puts their exceptional ideals above the thought of compromise or accommodation. The South can agree to no coalescences, ecclesiastical or otherwise, that will for a moment jeopardize its ideals."

That is what might be called "interestin' readin'." It is also quite suggestive. Southern courtesy and hospitality must not be mistaken for the renunciation of Southern convictions and ideals.

It may be added that the task of breaking up the "Solid South" will not be found an easy one. The unifying processes of more than a century can not be arrested and turned backward in a day. Blood and tradition, ancestry and history, the compacting power of war and the solidifying struggles of peace, common interests and common dangers, common memories and common hopes count for something: and all these things must be reckoned with when men undertake to break up the "Solid South." Where will they find a solvent powerful enough to disintegrate in a moment what has been forming for more than a century? Can the seductive wooings of an artful partisanism put asunder those whom Providence hath so manifestly joined together? Can the crafty pleadings of a thrifty and time-serving expediency compass such an end? Can the saccharine

sentiments which are wont to flow around banqueting boards dissolve the affiliations of generations? Hardly.

The "New South" is just the "Old South" going on its way, and "happy on the way." If any civil person is traveling the same road, the South has no objection to his company; but our section is not bowed down beneath an insupportable sense of desolation and lonesomeness. Its happiness is not dependent upon the presence of any traveling companion as it merrily pursues the even tenor of its way. With its cotton fields and factories, its fruits and flowers—above all, with its lofty ideals and uncompromisable principles—the South asks no favors and begs no one for fellowship.

The people of the South are not wanting in independence of thought and action. They are not terrified into being "solid." They do not divide simply because they are honestly agreed. It has not been for a sham solidarity, forced upon them by intolerance, that they have contended in war and in peace. The South is first and most of all "solid" in the sacred things which lie deeper down in the soul than passing policies and transient expedients of party politics. The Southern people are one in heart, and I mistake them very much if they do not so remain for years to come.



The Spirit of Progressive Cleveland. Ohio

The Caterers' Association, Cleveland, Ohio, incorporated November 22, 1905, has a membership of nearly one hundred men, employed as caterers, head waiters, butlers and service men, is generally acknowledged as being one of the best institutions of its kind anywhere west of New York City. The organization has grown and become prominent because of the opportunities its members have in meeting together on business as well as a social plane. They have recently leased and fitted up a house at 2629 Central avenue; it is a business exchange, having telephones and a competent steward and secretary who receive orders and makes assignments according to requests or demands. The members do not have to run around from one catering establishment to another every day looking for work or ride on the caterers' wagons. They meet at the Association rooms. Men are furnished by the Association on call to all the leading caterers, clubs, the Chamber of Commerce, Masonic Temple banquets and private family entertainments.

Through unity in this Association, the colored men keep up their prestige and control the major portion of work in their line; it has established a good fellowship among the men, created greater confidence among the people they serve and gained the respect of the entire community on account of their forward movement and progressive spirit. Their rooms

are furnished in club style. The first floor contains parlor, sitting and reading rooms, reception and secretary's office; also the smokers' den. The second floor contains card rooms, committee room, bath, etc.; billiard and lunch rooms in basement. No games of chance or gambling are allowed. Many prominent visitors to the city are invited and entertained. Social evenings and smokers are the main features to which friends of the Association are invited. They give an annual reception each year at which the caterers have a chance to show their skill in serving most elegant suppers to their many patrons which are always held at the Cleveland Grays' Armory hall, one of the largest in the city.

The Association has two stag clubs which give an annual dinner to its members. The senior stag has been organized since 1905 and is rather a saving society, having in its treasury several hundred dollars. They serve a splendid dinner every year on Lincoln's birthday.

The junior stag club, whose cut heads this article, has fourteen members recently organized for the benefit of social and mutual interests. It gave its first dinner Monday, February 1, 1909, at the restaurant of Mr. L. G. Adkins, at which the following gentlemen sat down at beautifully decorated tables: Messrs. Lumen Page, president; R. Warren, vice-



Frank Thompson, treasurer; Harvey president; F. F. Oldwine, secretary; Armstrong, R. R. Dhue, C. L. Courtney, derson, George Lawson, Edwin R. Bell, John Cossey, Joseph Harris, Joseph An- Arthur Goins and Alexander Vaughn.

In Days of Yore

By GEORGE B. THORNTON



GEORGE B. THORNTON

On a bright, fantastic day,
In the flow'ry month of May,
Whilst upon a bow'ry fair,
Strolling in the morning air,
Pan, of vanished days of yore,
Meeting Echo, greetings bore—
Greetings fond and full of feeling,
Modest, friendly, warm, appealing.
'Twas in a grove, apart, alone,
In the shine of Helicon;
Dapple green was nature's dress,
And, amidst her loveliness,
Bees around the blossoms winging
And the feath'ry family singing,

Fountains flowing, full and free,
Told a tale of ecstasy.

"Hail, thou nymph of fair delight;
Hail, deceiver of my sight,
Have I met thee fast a-Maying,
Full into my vision straying,
Dressed in robes of pearly white,
Garments dazzling to my sight?
Thou art ever still caressing
Hills and vales, and dropping blessings,
Murmuring voices of the air,
Making merry everywhere!
Come, and tell it as we go
Why thou hast been timid so,
Hiding 'mong the flow'rs and hills,
Meads and valleys, rocks and rills,
Whilst I, dwelling all alone,
Roam the shine of Helicon!
Thou art all in all to me,
Sweet, thou nymph, Euphrosyne,
And 'twill be a kind of pleasure
To assist me in my leisure!
We can live up in the trees,
Round the blossoms, like the bees,
And our gladness will be long,
Smacking doubly full of song.
Tell me thou wilt live with me
During this eternity,
In the pleasantness of hours
In the middle of the bow'rs,
Such as elsewhere there are none
As are those of Helicon!
May thou concord freely give,
And with me forever live."

"I am Echo, nymph of air,
Habitating everywhere,

Ever wanted to be sad,
 Wishing ever to be glad,
 And I hide among the hills,
 Meads and valleys, rocks and rills,
 Whilst thou, dwelling all alone,
 Roam the shine of Helicon.
 It will be a kind of pleasure
 To assist thee in thy leisure;
 We can live up in the trees,
 Round the blossoms, like the bees,
 And our gladness will be long,
 Smacking doubly full of song.
 I will ever live with thee,
 During this eternity!
 In the night-time of the hours,
 These will be our nuptial bow'rs,
 Nymphs and Naiads will be there,
 And the fairy troops of air;
 They will all come out to see
 How we make solemnity,
 Phantoms following, tripping sweet,
 Sylphs and seraphs will they meet,
 Fays and elves will join the ring,
 And assist the balancing,

While we make an antic round,
 Treading nimbly on the ground;
 Then to spherly realms so soon,
 Some will soar up to the moon,
 Others, dwelling here below,
 To the nether worlds will go.

"Now I conjure me up the hour
 Through the aid of Hecate's power,
 And our nuptials swift beginning,
 Hand in hand we go a-spinning,
 Marking out an antic round,
 Treading nimbly on the ground,
 Nymphs and Naiads everywhere,
 And the fairy troops of air.
 Now I raise my hand on high,
 Pointing upward to the sky;
 Sprites and phantoms, take your flight
 Through the middle of the night,
 Soaring smoothly, some so soon
 Sit upon the corner'd moon,
 Others, dwelling here below,
 To the nether regions go.

Negro Journalism, Its Sacrifice and Service

By JAMES T. PHILLIPS

Since his emancipation many and varied have been the lines along which the American Negro has both faithfully wrought and wonderfully achieved. Despite the almost numberless plans, legislative and otherwise, devised and executed against his progress as a man and citizen, he nevertheless has steadily, persistently, sublimely made good. He has acquired property, built schools and churches, reduced his illiteracy, written books, edited magazines and papers, and elevated his moral and religious life—all in such proportions as at once to com-

pel praise and admiration at the hands of the profoundest scholars and statesmen of the white race, and, what is more, serve as undying inspiration to the succeeding generations of his own. Forty years of freedom for the Negro, with the results of his own achieving, have convinced the American people that the black man, because of his industry and thrift, and his ever widening intelligence, is a no-negligible factor in any accurate computation of this country's destiny.

And what are the more important forces which during these forty odd years

of the freedmen's sacrifice and trial have never for a single instant failed him? Briefly put, and aside from his own native ability—which is probably superior to that of any other people to bear the burden in the heat of the day—they are these: the kindly philanthropy of the Northern people, the never-failing good will and ready assistance lent him by the better classes of the Southern white people, his own educated ministry, consecrated leadership from within, such as that of the eloquent Douglass, or the sagacious Washington, and last, yet perchance first, a seldom hysterical, but ever fearless and conservative Negro press.

The Negro editor, born in poverty and schooled in adversity, has ever been hampered and hedged about with financial and other difficulties peculiarly his own. Hard indeed has it been for him to secure merited financial support. Cold and unsympathetic is the public, whom he has so generously served. Yet despite all, he has held fast to the horns of the altar, as it were, and through the thick and thin of a grim and relentless opposition over which no courage but his could have prevailed, has fought the battles of the race with such zeal and at times with such personal sacrifice and even suffering as is on his part, although little to the credit of a large number of our people who have thoughtlessly withheld their support—a thing far more than praiseworthy.

Alarming few of our educated people know much about the difficulties with which the Negro press of this country has even at this late day to contend. Still less can they conceive the almost unthinkable influence for good it has always ex-

erted and is now increasingly exerting in behalf of a constantly improving moral, social, economic and spiritual Negro life.

Important as are many other forces contributing to the race's progress, few if any of them could have been brought to bear with such telling effect as they have been if it had not been through the agency of race newspapers and magazines. With the colored people as with the white people, the most effective if not the only practicable way of enlisting the attention and securing the support of the public in the furtherance of any good cause is, in these times, almost exclusively through the press, and in the case of the Negro race, still more exclusively through its own press.

For, unfortunately for the black man, the white press of this country, unintentionally or not, rarely gives space for anything concerning him except an all too frequently overdrawn description of his bad qualities. His good traits, his increasing intelligence, his steady, persistent improvement along all lines that indicate that he is fast and unavoidably appropriating the genius of American civilization, it leaves severely to the eloquent pen of the Negro editor, so that it has been and is yet well nigh impossible for any reader of current news to get even a faint idea of what ten millions of the Republic's citizens are driving at unless it be through the columns of our Negro press.

Thus it ill becomes a great number of our educated men and women who yearly subscribe to probably three or four white newspapers and magazines without even reading, to say nothing of subscribing to

and doing all in their power to encourage and support colored papers and magazines.

Let us at once away with this wanton indifference to our own best interests, and let the teachers and preachers, the doctors and lawyers, the mechanics and farmers, the men and the women—all

awake to the sense of a real and bounden duty we owe to a set of as loyal and fearless editors as the sun ever shone upon; a duty to subscribe to and read and see that our children read the papers and magazines which these editors publish, more frequently to our own well-being than to their personal gain.

Lane College, of Jackson, Tenn.

The real service that an institution has done the people for whose benefit it is operated, its ability to render service it is doing at the present time, are the measures of its worth as an educational factor. Judged by these standards, Lane College is one of the most important institutions to be found in the South for the education and training of the Negro.

Twenty-seven years ago the Colored M. E. Church organized this school, which is to-day the leading institution fostered by that great denomination. The school has grown from a two-story frame building of ten rooms, with courses of study leading to the high school, and a valuation of about \$2,500, into a plant made up of eight buildings (including three cottages), about 41 acres of land, including the campus, all valued at \$72,000. The courses of study have been improved from time to time as occasion has demanded, so that the name of the school was necessarily changed from "High School" to "Institute," and then again to "College."

The primary department was retained

until the money used for its maintenance was needed for the college department, where it has since been used. There were never more than 150 students enrolled in the primary classes any year and never more than 450 in the entire school, so that few more than 300 have ever been enrolled in the grades above the primary department.

To one who is acquainted with the history of the school, who knows the efforts of the Colored Episcopal Church, and particularly the struggles of Bishop Lane, the founder and patron bishop of the school that bears his name, to sustain and improve the school in proportion to the demands of the day, and who remembers the loss of the two principal buildings by fire four years ago, the present condition of the school presents a bright lesson. The two buildings have not only been replaced, but improved, and that chiefly through the efforts of Negroes of one diocese of this church. This fact is a refutation of the oft-repeated charge that the Negro is satisfied with his present standing and is unwilling to make a sac-

rifice to promote his highest interest.

The new hall for the girls and a steam-heating plant have been completed at a cost of \$19,950, and electric lights put in. These add greatly to the excellent appearance of the institution and serve to bring out the beauty of the other and larger structure—the Main Hall.

The growth of the school has been good, and thorough work has been done by men and women well prepared for school work—graduates from Walden, Howard, Atlanta, Fisk and Roger Williams Universities, Oberlin, Lane, Knoxville and Payne Colleges, and many of these teachers had done post-graduate work at Eastern and Northern schools. So then, it is only what we expect when we see students of this school entering other colleges maintain their class at least, and in some instances, make the class in advance of their class at Lane. Then, too, the graduates of the school have made as creditable a record by way of passing examinations, and doing efficient work as teachers, government employers, etc., as high class ministers of

the gospel as graduates from other schools about the Southland.

As to the enrollment for this year, it is above the average. There are 127 in the college, preparatory and normal classes, 22 in the theological department, 62 in the music department and 121 more in the grammar department. This is a fair enrollment when it is considered that this institution does not accommodate students below the sixth grade.

Lane College is opened daily to visitors and most of them go away understanding more about the work than they did upon arrival, carrying a sense of deep appreciation for Lane which they hitherto had not known. It may be of interest to state, too, that Lane College is not and never expects to be among the schools that sell degrees of any sort to anybody, anywhere. It endeavors to do an intelligent, honorable work in every respect. The public is welcome to come and see it at any time.

Commencement this year comes in June, and preparation for this important season will soon be begun. T. A. B.



Character Building

By OLIVER W. CURTIS



IT behooves us as a race to consider "CHARACTER BUILDING" one of the most important factors in the development of any race. Hence, every thinking Negro, every well wisher, and every parent, should interest themselves in the young generation, for there alone is our future and salvation.

Some destroy a beautiful character because they do not know how to build better. Some do not care. GOD the Architect has splendid plans, which, if worked out as he has desired, would make this world a heaven. The father and mother are contractors who undertake the job of building character. Some follow as near as possible the Architect's plans. Some go as far from it as they can, constructing a cheap worthless character that is an eye sore to God and a trouble to man. Is there a greater responsibility than that of superintending the building of character? Is there a work more noble? Is there a human effort that calls for more good sense, more tact, more knowledge, more patience, more divine help? Parents, you may build a monument that will last through eternity, if you will build a character as the immortal Lincoln, or you may shirk the job and ruin the great plan. We are such a busy

people we have no time to devote to training our children! What a curse! Too busy getting money, or fame, to build aright the character of those for whom we alone are responsible! We turn our children over to the Sunday School teacher for moral instruction. They do the best they can, which is little or much, according to the help the parents give in the home training of the children. But there were great character builders before there were Sunday Schools, and who built them but father and mother. It seems the more machinery we have for the training of children the more we neglect the important thing ourselves. Some must truly say of their illustrious sons and daughters, they became noble characters in spite of their home training rather than because of it.

Point with pride if you will to the beautiful farm and home, point with pride to the schools and churches your money has helped to build, but if there is in your home a ruined character, a boy or girl gone wrong because of your neglect, what pleasure do you get from these achievements? A ruined character is a blot upon the face of the earth that is a living monument to some one's folly—not always the parents! We can tear down an old shack of a building and by the aid of the Architect's plans build a

better. But when a character is a distorted tumbled-down thing, it lives until death, in mercy, removes it from earth, and even then it leaves its influence. A bad character though forgotten in death leaves a scar upon society, just as a cut, though healed, leaves a scar on the body.

FATHER do you know what your boys are doing? What their ambitions are, whether high and noble, or ignoble? Do you try to mould their activities along good lines of development? Will they carry on your good plans or ruin them and disgrace your name when you are dead—or possibly before? Have they received lessons from your examples, in honest dealings and truthful speaking?

MOTHERS, how about your daughters? Are they going to be noble women, capable of being mothers of such men as Luther, Knox, Wesley, Lincoln, or McKinley and thousands of others who have made history?

We realize that it is sometimes impossible owing to heredity and our ignor-

ance of child training to start a character aright. It may happen that other influences spoil our plans. It some times happens that a boy or girl will spoil a good character in after life but this is rare when a child is started right. Some children are of such poor stuff that nothing noble can be made out of their character. But the responsibility rests upon every parent and guardian to do the best possible and thus free themselves from all blame in the future.

Be neither an optimist, nor a pessimist, for it has been truly said that the optimist says, "Do nothing because there is nothing to do"; the pessimist says, "Do nothing because nothing can be done," while the ameliorist says, "Do something because there is much to do"; and it can be done.

We should thank GOD for the mother and the father whose good influence remain with their children and children's children, as a sacred benediction.

PREPARATION

THE little bird sits in the nest and sings
 A shy, soft song to the morning light;
 And it flutters a little and prunes its wings.
 The song is halting and poor and brief,
 And the fluttering wings scarce stir a leaf;
 But the note is a prelude to sweeter things,
 And the busy bill and the flutter slight
 Are proving the wings for a bolder flight!

—Paul Laurence Dunbar

The Georgia State Industrial College

By S. A. GRANT, Class of 1900



AMONG the many agencies and institutions of the South designed and established for the intellectual and industrial development of the Negro, the Georgia State Industrial College stands pre-eminent.

Happily situated as it were in the heart of the Sunny South and easy of access to hundreds of Negro boys and girls of school age, the school enjoys an advantage of location which is peculiarly its own.

As the name implies, the Georgia State Industrial College is a State institution and the result of an enactment made by the Georgia Legislature in the year 1890. This enactment provided for the establishment in connection with the State University and forming one of the departments thereof, a school for the education and training of colored students.

As a part of the State University, it was agreed that the control and management of the school for colored youth would be under the general supervision of the Board of Trustees of the University of Georgia and that its direct control and supervision would be vested in a local board appointed by the Governor and styled the Commission of the School for Colored Students.

In the summer of 1891 from June 1 to

August 1, by direction of the Commission, the Chancellor of the State University inaugurated in Baxter Street school building at Athens, Ga., a preliminary session of the school. This session was conducted by Dr. R. R. Wright as principal with three other instructors.

Later the school was given its present name by the Commission and located about five miles southeast of the city of Savannah near the hamlet of Thunderbolt, Ga.

That the Commission acted wisely in the selection of the present site for the permanent location of the school is attested by the fact that since the establishment of the school little if any sickness has been experienced.

The permanent location of the school having been secured, it began its first regular session on October 7, 1891, with a faculty consisting of a President, Instructor in English, Instructor in Mathematics, Instructor in Natural Science, Superintendent of Mechanical Department, and Foreman of Farm, and with an enrollment of eight students.

It was designed from the beginning that the school should seek on the one hand to give practical education to its boys and girls; to fit them to begin creditably and active business of life; to train boys as carpenters, blacksmiths, bricklayers, painters, etc.; girls as seam-



FACULTY AND STUDENTS OF GEORGIA STATE COLLEGE

stressers, cooks, laundresses, housekeepers, milliners, etc. On the other hand it was to give to its students as good a literary training as could be obtained in the majority of secondary institutions for the higher education of the Negro. In other words, the school is designed to teach the head to think; the hand to work; the heart to love.

Each student before graduation receives as a reward for meritorious study a certificate of proficiency from one of the various trades department.

The wisdom of this requirement is shown by the success which attend our graduates. Scattered as they are throughout the Southland, possessed of a trade as well as a good literary education, the Georgia State Industrial College graduates are helping nobly in the work of the uplift of our people and the upbuilding of the various communities. They have had little if any trouble in finding remunerative employment after leaving the institution. In the various callings, both business and professional, representatives of the institution may be found in the front rank. Many of the graduates and undergraduates are conducting small but lucrative establishments in carpentry, blacksmithing, wheelwrighting, shoemaking, tailoring, painting, and dressmaking. As contractors and masters of their craft, several have been able to control a large part of the work in their communities, a number hold positions of responsibility as teachers in the leading industrial schools of the South; several are principals of high and public schools. This enumeration suffices to show that in whatever capacity he is

found, whether as teacher, preacher, physician, artisan, or government employee, the Georgia State Industrial College graduate is holding his own.

On account of the enviable record made by graduates and undergraduates of the institution, there is a growing demand for its students. Not infrequently do requests come from managers of large textile and mercantile enterprises, foremen of industrial plants, county school commissioners, city Boards of Education and others, for graduates and undergraduates of our institution. Care is always taken by the institution in the selection of those who are recommended for service.

Another feature of the school which adds no little to the proper adjustment of its government affairs and the development of the students, is its military system. Each student is expected to provide himself with a neat uniform and cap. Under the supervision of the Commandant of the batallion there is held each day an inspection of each student. Regular drills are held each week and special attention is given to the proper carriage of the body, deportment and discipline of each cadet.

Through its various industrial conferences, sociallogical congresses and lecture bureaus, the college has been able to reach nearly every class of citizen in the community. It has established itself as a power for good in the community and is so regarded by the best citizens of both races.

Under the able presidency of Dr. R. R. Wright who has been the executive head of the institution since its founda-

tion, the Georgia State Industrial College is still climbing onward and upward. Imbued with a desire to increase its sphere of usefulness the President, who is ably assisted by a corp of efficient teachers is endeavoring daily to increase the

facilities of the institution for doing good; to make useful citizens of our boys and girls; to join in any movement that has for its object the uplift of the Negro and thus the betterment of mankind.

Harvard's New President

The scholars of the country seem by common consent to regard President Elliot, of Harvard, as the first man in the profession in America. When there is general assent to giving primacy to one man among scores of scholars of the first order, the man to whom it is awarded by his associates must be a man of commanding ability. Advancing years require Preesident Elliot to retire from the Presidency and the country will be interested in his successor. The Springfield Republican devotes two columns to a story of his life as lawyer, man of affairs, student, professor of law, and citizen, and editorially says of him:

"There should be nearly a score of years of highest usefulness before A. Lawrence Lowell, the coming president of Harvard university, whose characteristics and elements of fitness are fully set forth in our news article. In him will be joined the scholar and adminisitrator, the man of the world and the educator whose

sympathies and work have not been bounded to his own college, and to all this is added the best Boston background. He comes of good stock, but the ancestral environment has not been permitted to confine or narrow him. He is a Bostonian with a larger growth—an aristocrat, but also a democrat in the best sense, as President Elliot is. He has both intellectual and physical readiness, has shown class-room leadership, and back of the polished exterior those who have sat under him with great satisfaction have discovered sympathy, that crowning requisite in a leader of young men. Here is a union of qualities calculated to produce admirable results on the material, intellectual and moral sides, to give the venerable seat of learning in Cambridge a first-class president. The more Harvard men think the man over the better pleased they are likely to be. The university authorities have done well."



My First Ride on a Jim Crow Car

By BEE H. JAY, Howard University, Washington, D. C.



PERHAPS there is no other phrase in the English language that falls more unwelcome upon the ears of the average American Negro, and especially on one of the recently transplanted variety from the South, than the term "Jim Crow" car. Although brought up in the South, and though having spent a goodly number of years there, yet it had never been my displeasure to ride on one of these so-called—and rightly so—"Jim Crow" cars, for it was my good fortune to leave the South just as the "Jim Crow" law was passed and before it went into effect. However, I had since that time passed through the South, but being on a special train, I was not subjected to such "Jim Crow" regulations. Nevertheless, it was finally my misfortune to get in a "Jim Crow" ride.

Having decided to visit the "dear old folks at home," after an absence of eight or nine years, I concluded to go over the Southern from Washington. After purchasing my ticket I was shown my "private" car. This corresponds to the old-fashioned smoker, being a part—the smaller part at that—of "the baggage car ahead." Before leaving Washington there were about forty or fifty "passengers" for this part of the baggage which

was designed to accommodate thirty persons uncomfortably. I saw the situation and asked the conductor whether or not he could arrange some additional accommodation for my people.

Eyeing me up and down for about forty seconds he answered in a tone full of indignation and contempt, with a voice very characteristic of the Carolina of the Georgia "Cracker" by reason of its prolonged whining: "You go and lay your troubles before the train dispatcher or the yard master and don't come round here abothering a'me. I ain't a'got no time to fool with you kind o' people; it's none o' my business how you ride."

I tried to explain the situation to him which was just like pouring oil on the fire to extinguish it, for he waxed so warm that he attracted the attention of all the bystanders. I then saw the folly of even trying to ask his pardon, so I just stood there, he eyeing me and I watching every motion of his body, just like two tom cats ready to pitch a scratching battle. Glad to say, however, that that was about all there was to it, except a few remarks made by him to some of his friends in reference to the matter. No doubt if either his eyes or mine had been able to flash lightning, there would have been a double tragedy right on the spot.

Finally I heard that same whining,

screaming, falsetto voice yelled out "all aboard," and in a few minutes, standing on the platform of this palace car, the jolting of which reminded me of the old ox-cart I once upon a time took so much delight in driving across the corn fields in the Sunny South, we were speeding on our way. There was no standing room; no, not even in the vestibule of the car.

How much, thought I, had I lost by paying my fare to stand up on the rear end of the baggage car, when I might have saved that amount and besides secured a comfortable seat on the front end of the same car free of charge as "blind baggage."

It was simply revolting! Think of it! Young ladies, the very flower of our race huddled together in a cattle car, to be almost stifled to death and immodestly jostled against by such as have no regard for the chastity of pure womanhood, even if found at the sacrificial altar, much less in a "Jim Crow" car. When Lincoln, a young man possessing nothing other than an insignificant name, first saw the injustice and humiliation to which slaves were subjected, heaved a sigh, and under a breath fully stifled with emotion said: "If ever I get a chance to strike a blow at slavery I will hit d— hard." We all know too well the story of his blow. Would that Providence could raise up another such to strike a death-dealing blow to this hell-brewed legislative enactment!

How can America boast of a high civilization, of equal rights under the Constitution when one part of this same high civilization is subjected, by hostile and prejudiced legislation to such ignomy and

injustice as that perpetrated in the "Jim Crow" car law?

But enough of that, for such meditations tend to make one mad. Perhaps someone will ask "Why did not some of you secure Pullman tickets and thereby escape this indignity?" To such I will say that one at least did try to get a berth, but having already an African "birth," was given that same old stereotyped denial that they were all filled up and of course they will not permit you to look at the diagram. So you see there is nothing left for you to do but to "suffer the affliction of your people since you cannot enjoy the pleasures of a Pullman car berth for a night (season)."

But the most touching sight I have ever witnessed was that of a young woman in the last stage of decline being taken home to her people, apparently to die in the land of her birth, Georgia. But alas! about 1 a. m. there was quite a commotion in the car which attracted the attention of all the "passengers" and on investigation it was found that death had untimely entered our "Jim Crow" car and claimed this poor soul. There happened to be a number of medical students on the coaches behind and they were immediately summoned, only, however, to announce that she was dead, which we all knew. There we were then, the living and the dead, boxed up together in a "Jim Crow" car, no ventilation, no water, very little light, but heat enough to drive one insane. Thus we had to travel until the body could be taken off the train at Charlotteville, Va., about 4.30 or 5 a. m. The sad part of it all for the living was the fact that the patient showed undisput-

able signs of tuberculosis in its most advanced stage. The only wonder is that she lasted from Rhode Island to Virginia, except it be the fact that she was not subjected to the "Jim Crow" cars until she reached the National Capital. Such a car, such terrible heat, such poor ventilation, such awful jolting, I should think would prove too much for the most rugged athlete.

As incomparable as is this most outrageous design of the "Jim Crow" car law is, to my own regret, I had to acknowledge before I reached my destination that something had to be done to meet the crying demands of this seemingly unfortunate section of the South. The great industrial leader in the South once said, and perhaps is still saying it to-day, that he would be ashamed of any man who could not say that he was proud of his race. But I was very much ashamed of these certain members of his race whom your humble servant had the displeasure of *meeting* on his non-private car in the South.

Well do I remember, it was on a Saturday evening when this real "Jim Crow" set was returning from the small towns and hamlets to their country homes. Some fresh from the cotton mills, some from the coal wagons, some from the public works and some from the phosphate mills, but from whatever work or what not, they were coming and wherever they were going, they were well loaded down with their old familiar "corn" and occasionally a man-size jug—the old family demijohn full of "red eye" (rye). Seeing one of their own race and a stranger, especially if well dressed

and of gentlemanly deportment, they think it incumbent upon them to make his acquaintance at once; and no better show of hospitality and friendliness could they desire than to present you the bottle, of course after tapping it themselves, by way of assuring you that it is on the level; and a refusal on your part is deemed by them as a just cause for the most vile and abusive reprimand, for they seem to think that you think yourself above them if you do not take part in their fun and partake of their crude hospitality. No wonder, thought I, that such a separate car law exists. There are two sides to this question. If we ourselves do not feel that we should be made to ride in the same car with such a rough gang of men, what do we think of the other fellow?

But even that does not justify the act in the last resort; for even these people themselves acknowledge the fact that personal appearance, worth and merit count for something. Do they not make some provision for their own "poor white trash" apart from themselves which is by far better than that provided for us? And too, they provide for them according to their external personal appearance, so that the city gentleman does not have to be contaminated by the foul touch of the country farmer. Why then should they compel a gentleman of our race (I saw more than one minister of the gospel as well as the President of a State College relegated to the "Jim Crow" car) to suffer such indignity and molestation? Why should we not be given more and better accommodation for ourselves, our wives and our daughters, so that we, too,

would not have to be subjected to such inconveniences and indignity on account of the lack of breathing room?

I think the "Jim Crow" car is a serious problem for every well-meaning, serious Negro in the United States. Let us then strive to rectify this great wrong which is being perpetrated against our people, and cease internal strife among ourselves—cease agitating the question of individual supremacy, and strive for mass recognition—cease decrying, villifying and con-

demning our own people and finding fault with our own men who have already by dint of hard labor and perseverance, forged their way to the front, and strive to uplift our fallen brother to the plane of our own civilization, and thereby, as is already established the Fatherhood of God, so help to establish the brotherhood of man. Then may we demand recognition from the other fellow. Then may we hope to be that happy people whose God is the Lord.

Taft's Tribute to Miss Lucy Laney

President-elect Taft, on the occasion of his splendid address to Negroes at the Hains Industrial Institute of Augusta, Georgia, on January 19, paid this full and gracious tribute to its noble founder and builder, Miss Lucy Laney.

Nearly a quarter of a century ago, single-handed and alone Miss Laney, poor but inspired, began this private institution under the most adverse circumstances. To-day in point of student numbers, usefulness of influence through its hundreds of graduates and its atmosphere and the facilities of its large plant, Haines Industrial School ranks well with the best industrial schools of the South.

The coming President said:

"That a colored woman could have constructed this great institution of learning and brought it up to the point of usefulness that it has to-day, speaks volumes for the capacity of the colored race.

You and I don't have to be told or have a history of what she has gone through in the last twenty-five years. We know the hard obstacles she has had to overcome.

"Of course we know that from time to time, good people lent their aid and gave generously, but the construction of a great institution like this is not done in a day and is not overcome by one act of generosity, but it means a continuous life of hard work, of disinterested unselfishness, of tact, of patience, of willingness to submit at times to humiliating failure, and of confidence in the aid of God in the ultimate result; and, therefore, I shall go out of this meeting, and in spite of the distinguished presence of a great many people here, the Bishop of Georgia, Dr. Walker, the great preacher of your city, Robert C. Ogden, who has done more in the cause of Southern education than any one man, and others, I



HON. WILLIAM H. TAFT

shall carry in my memory only the figure of that woman who has been able to create all of this.

"She must even in her moments of trial and tribulation, derive immense joy from looking back over the history of her triumph, what she has overcome and what

she has accomplished, and when she meets those whom she has sent forth to do the missionary work that they are taught to do, she has the intense satisfaction of receiving in her heart and conscience the verdict to herself of 'Well done good and faithful servant.'"

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON

Lead wisely on, thou God-appointed
guide,
And save thy people from corroding
pride;

In thy right hand their lingering hopes
reside,

Lead careful on!

With confidence they cleave thy shielded
side,

And follow on!

Thou who dost come to lead a bonded
tribe,

Dost lead with nimble speed and tak'st
no bribe,

Dost all the Heaven-born virtues strong
imbibe,

To move it on—

To thee my humble tribute I ascribe,

Pray, lead us on.

Thou, organizer of a shattered race,
Eternal sunshine gilds thy godly face,
We feel secure within thy firm embrace,

While marching on;

Thy name nor time nor memory shall
erase,

Then lead us on!

Thou, benefactor to all human kind,
Dost weave the cord the races all to bind,
The God of Wisdom in thy head en-
shrined,

Directs thee on;

Obeyst thou the Superhuman mind,
And ledest on.

Up from the yoke of slavery forced thy
flight,

Thou aimest ever for a greater light
A Moses sent—no ill begotten night—

To bear us on;

Thy noble deep-grained principles unite,
And show us on.

Thou hast no time to rave at idle talk,
For prudent counsel glads thy heavenly
walk,

And ever as a strong and prosperous bark
Thou plowest on,

With sober helm thou shootest for the
mark,

Safe surging on.

Were I of keenly wit and vision bright,
And could but only wield my pen aright,
I'd paint the glory of the magic light,
That guides us on,

That from the deepest depths of darkest
night

Directs us on.

Ye fools, who disapprove his plan to-day,
Who now attempt to check its giant sway,
Just be content to watch and see the way

He leads us on;

Immortal love his labours will repay
To lead us on.

Some day when all your gory tears are
past,

When nevermore you feel oppression's
blast,

You will rejoice to find that he at last,
Has led us on,

When at the goal of peace we anchor fast,
All clinging on.

Hail Washington! all hail, all hail to thee,
The wise and loving head of Tuskegee,
Who wields the parent rod of Industry

To lead us on.

Thou who would'st shape a nation's des-
tiny,

Still lead us on.

GEORGE REGINALD MARGETSON.
Cambridge, Mass.

The Iowa Conference and Bishop Schaffer

By J. M. HENDERSON, D. D.



SINCE 1816 A. M. E. Conferences have been meeting. There is no annual event more regular nor common, and yet there are few gatherings more interesting to a visitor who takes a look into the very heart of the thing. I have been attending conferences without intermission for a quarter of a century, and yet always find something new and thrilling.

Last week I spent a few days as a visitor at the Iowa A. M. E. Conference in session at Keokuk, Iowa, a city of about fifteen thousand inhabitants and situated on the Mississippi River two hundred miles north of St. Louis. The A. M. E. Church is a splendid brick edifice and located in a quiet and highly respectable residence neighborhood. In too many instances our churches are located in the slums, near railroads, or off in some corner of the community colonized by our people. The Keokuk church is so located that every Sunday the best white people get to see our people neatly dressed as they pass to and from church. When the church is hidden in a colored settlement the white people seldom see it or the attendants as they come and go, but are left with only a knowledge of the race as they see it during the week days. The fact is that in refinement of dress

and home life our people average much higher than corresponding classes of the white people, but the usual occupations open to the colored man are such that during the week he is in disguise, he is himself on Sunday as he walks with his wife and children to the church.

To locate our churches in highly respectable residence neighborhoods and to make the white people familiar with the sight of our religious elements is to create in each community new ties and bonds of sympathy and respect.

I was ordained elder in the Iowa Conference over twenty years ago and have always regarded it as my home conference. I went to New York in 1894. The passing years have made many changes in the personnel of the conference but the old spirit is there, the traditions live, the spirits of the departed are present for such men as the sainted Trevan, Malone, Jacob Reed and a long list of others although dead yet they speak to the living from customs which they helped to initiate, methods which they helped to establish; they live in every hour of the conference work and are felt in every proceeding. There is a staunch and stalwart corp of the Old Guards among whom are Thomas, McDowell, Wade, Lacky, Phillips, Higgins and others, strong men who have stood

the storms and who have wrought well. There are none who could be called new men for the Iowa Conference quickly makes a brother one of itself, no man can long be in it and be odd and strange. Dr. Gaines, Dr. Roberts, Dr. Brooks, the courtly Graves, and Wilson, the onward moving Jones and a host of others are now well to the fore and seem to be imbued with the traditions and to feel the full spirit of the Conference as it was a quarter of a century ago. Dr. Gaines is the striking figure, there is about him something of the lion, something of the old heroic days, he is a shining representative of days and men and times when our great church was taking shape and form in the midst of stern struggle and severe hardships. Dr. Roberts has won his way into the hearts of all by his masterly work as pastor of the Great Quinn Chapel.

In our ministry there are two classes of men as relates to careers, one class plants itself in one conference and stays there to the end, another class go over the connection as they may be called by the Bishops from time to time.

I heard it hinted that Dr. Brooks is to go to a very important charge in another conference. He is a man who has made his mark and who is destined to reach the fore front, he is cut out for metropolitan work. The success of the Rev. H. S. Graves at the cultured St. James Church, St. Paul, Minn., marks him as a man who will be called for, when, as often happens, an emergency arises in some of our great charges and the hour demands a certain type of a man. I do not know of any of our great churches

in the pastorate of which he would not fit. Then there is the dignified Dr. Wilson, far-sighted, keen of mind, sturdy of speech, independent in spirit, progressive and fearless. I know our great connection and know all of those who sit in the seats of the mighty and it is my deliberate opinion that right from the ranks of my old conference I could pick a full dozen of men who are destined for high place and great work.

Much of the spirit of hope, perseverance, aspiration and determination to achieve which characterizes the men of the conference is due to the methods of the Bishop. He has a way of placing each man at his best. He does not treat any of his brethren with suspicion, he does not estrange them by doubt, he does not make ungodly alliances nor wink at spite work nor is he to be duped by flattery, cajolery or tricks, he simply sizes up each individual and deals justly with him. The brethren know this and all the long year between conferences they are free from fear and work loyally and do their best in the sure confidence that no envious brother, no presiding elder, no foe can by a wink or a whisper or a lie destroy them with a tempest sweeping down from a clear sky. Bishop Shaffer gives each man his day in court. The effect of such methods is wholesome, ennobling and breeds manly men. Great men and small all differ in characteristics but the difference between great individualities is more marked than that between weaklings. The base of two mountains may touch but the towering peaks will be wide apart and solitary, so it is with men as they become great. Each of our

Bishops towers far above the average men and yet each Bishop is different from his fellow Bishops.

Bishop Shaffer has the rare and superb gift of fearless sincerity, about him is no dilettanteism but sincerity is the dominant force in all his work.

In early life he was a stone mason, and in the conference report on education, Dr. Graves made mention of the fact that the Bishop helped to lay the stone foundation for one of the main buildings of older Wilberforce. He is a foundation builder, it is strenuous work to handle great stones, it is delicate work to make true corners. It inspires young men

when they think of the rough tussles that have marked the advance of the Bishop from the day of the trowel to the day of the episcopal gavel.

I had a happy half hour talking with some of the Old Guard about the days when Bishop Brown led the hosts. Bishop Brown and a noble host have passed from earth, they have gone beyond the barriers of the world into the infinite but their deeds live, their works live after them.

I must close by coming back to things practical and say that the financial reports of the Iowa Conference showed an increase over last year.

Negro Leadership



THE minor matters being passed over, it can be said that Negro leaders should have two distinct objects in view. First, allegiance to American people as a whole, and, second, allegiance to the Negro people in particular, both of which deserve an equally serious consideration.

Under no circumstances should race leaders forget that they are American citizens, whether always treated as such or not. Some American people may mistreat the Negro race, but the fact that Negroes are citizens still remains established both by law and by the silent though potent sentiment of the great majority of the American people. The rampant utterances of demagogues should not be mistaken for, or as, the sentiment

of the calm and serious people of this country—for it is not. So then, let the leaders keep calm and cool mid the vile rapinings of the fire-eaters wherever found; let them not become excited and burst forth into a counter current of abuse and hate. When the other fellow is excited then it is time for wise men to think. This is the coining card to play.

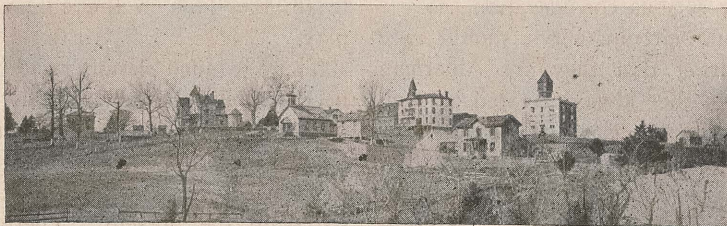
There is much planning and organizing necessary for the race to fully come into its own in the future and it takes cool heads and strong nerves to do this work right. Future generations must be prepared in the present. There must be sentinels who will see ahead and guide aright.

Time serving may do for the demagogues, but time servers generally have

no regard for the future. "Let me get along now" is their motto. Such leadership should be rejected by the peoples as false and unprofitable. Self-interest spoils the career of many a gifted individual leader, too much self-interest spoils the leader. The people should depose such. Making the test of fitness for leadership an active and apparent exhibition of sacrifice for the Negro race. The selfish leader is jealous, envious, and will seek to kill any Negro enterprise that does not recognize him as the "whole show." Thousands of worthy Negro enterprises have been born for a premature death because of the lack of the co-operation of *some* Negro leaders who were grafters and self-seekers with no interest that could be aroused in any movement or object that did not point to them as stars of the first magnitude.

Carlyle says that a people deserve the kind of government they tolerate; if this is true as to government, it is *a priori* true of leadership.

So finally, there must be aroused among the people a desire for good leadership, and a determination to depose bad leadership. The race cannot rise higher than its leadership in the eyes of the world and to vindicate itself unworthy leadership should be deposed. There may be an abundance of desire to have things better among the masses, but this desire must be expressed and acted upon, otherwise it amounts to nothing, and the stigma put upon us by bad leadership remains to curse and condemn the whole race. May there not be a higher idea along these lines that will spring up and take root in this year of grace 1909.



Consumption—Its History and Causes

By HENRY M. MINTON, Ph. G., M. D.

PART II.



TUBERCULOSIS is a family disease. There is no other disease where so often generation after generation is affected by it—father, son, grandson, great-grandson. Why is this? They are born with it, people sometimes say. He got tuberculosis from his father or his mother, you often hear. But we, as medical men, know that this is not so. We know that people inherit the susceptibility to tuberculosis, inherit the likelihood to have the disease. They inherit a weak nature, inherit an inability to fight off the invading tubercle bacillus.

This is vastly different from inheriting the disease, and makes it plain that if a person whose parents and grand parents had tuberculosis keeps away from any place where he is likely to come in contact with the tubercle bacillus, and leads such a life as to overcome that weakness of nature which was inherited, he would never have tuberculosis. For example, I knew of a man who whenever he took even the smallest amount of quinine had a most aggravating rash upon his skin. His son was the same way. The son did not inherit the rash. He inherited the likelihood to get it. If he had never taken any quinine he never would have had any rash.

Surroundings form an important secondary cause of tuberculosis. Sunshine and fresh air are arch enemies of tuberculosis. Hence any surroundings devoid of these elements are good incubators for tuberculosis. Narrow streets and courts are for that reason helpers in the spread of the disease. Blind streets or alleys are likewise on account of the inability of obtaining free passage of air. The open country and rural districts are for the same reasons more healthy than city districts. Dusty streets are more apt to be laden with germs of all kinds than clean streets. Damp climates are claimed to be more unhealthy than dry ones, a high dry one being recommended for consumptives. A clayey, or moist, or marshy soil is unwholesome.

Overcrowding is favorable to the spread of any disease. And likewise are dirt and filth. These are usually found together. The tenement districts of our large cities offer sad and indisputable evidence of this fact. Dirt and filth may not always be due to the choice of the inhabitants, but often to the unsanitary condition of the buildings which they are forced to live in on account of poverty or race. But nevertheless the public must be taught to fear dirt as they would wild animals. Bacteria of all kinds flourish in filthy and unsanitary rooms and

houses. To drive out dirt means to drive out disease, not only tuberculosis, but many others.

OCCUPATIONS.

The fact that certain occupations seem to predispose persons to tuberculosis more than others has been the cause of endless investigation on the part of medical scientists and sociologists. Many statistics have been compiled and much speculation has been indulged in. It has been estimated that as far as tuberculosis is concerned, stone cutting is the most unhealthy occupation (Brandt), and bankers, brokers and officials of companies are the most healthy lot. Unfortunately we cannot all be bankers and brokers. Out of 100,000 marble and stone cutters, five hundred and forty died of tuberculosis. This is undoubtedly due to the inhaling of small particles of stone which set up an irritation of the respiratory tract, making it very susceptible to the tubercle bacillus.

Next to the stone cutters, the cigar-makers and tobacco makers are most likely to contract tuberculosis. The irritation to the respiratory tract by the tobacco dust as well as the unsanitary condition of tobacco factories are the causes of this being such an unhealthy occupation.

Next come plasterers and whitewashers, then printers, then servants, then hat and cap makers, then bookkeepers, clerks and other persons who are engaged in occupations keeping them indoors and physically inactive. Then laborers (not agricultural), then tanners, then cabinet makers and upholsterers, then musicians and music teachers, then glassblowers,

then barbers, then sailors. In this table forty other occupations are given. The five healthiest occupations so far as tuberculosis is concerned are steam railroad employees, clergymen, miners and quarrymen, farmers and the bankers, brokers and officials of companies.

HABITS.

Dissipation is a potent factor in the fall of the body by tuberculosis. All persons who are sick unto death deserve sympathy and prayers, but I trust I am not transgressing my religious teachings when I say least of all does he deserve sympathy who has brought himself to death's door by habits contrary to the advice of a good mother, forgetting the lessons of Sabbath School, and words of good teachers.

As Dr. Flick says: "Disease and death are the wages of sin. When the black sheep of a family meets with an early death, usually it is by the way of consumption."

It may seem strange to you, but I have never heard a so-called temperance lecture in my life but the knowledge I have of the far-reaching results of the use of alcohol has more than once caused me to say that a man might with greater safety dose himself with strychnine. Every vital organ of the body is damaged by the abuse of spirits—the heart, kidneys, liver, blood vessels, stomach. Consequently when a man with half a heart—figurately speaking—half a liver, half a stomach, is attacked by the tubercle bacillus, there is nothing in him to fight with. He is only half a man, and what else can you expect him to do but to die. But when a young man's father or mother or good



HENRY M. MINTON, Ph. G., M. D

friends advise him of the fire he is playing with in the abuse of the system by alcohol, he says, "You are regular old fogies, grannies, behind the times." My dear friends, this is not a lecture on morality, but one on self-preservation. You

don't have to take my word for it. **Watch** and see for yourself. By dissipation **I** don't mean alcoholic drinking alone. **Ex-**cessive use of tobacco, overeating, **bad** hours and loss of rest, and many **other** habits which go with drinking, and some-

times without; in fact, anything which common sense would teach you lowers the body's resistance, makes a person apt to tuberculosis infection, and puts the odds against the man.

It has been noted that certain diseases have often been followed by tuberculosis in patients. This has been due most probably to a weakened condition of the lungs or other parts of the body brought about by these diseases, making these organs more susceptible. Sometimes consequent changes in the contour of the body bring about changes in the internal organs. The diseases mentioned as often followed by tuberculosis are rickets, adenoid growths in the nose, rheumatism, smallpox, measles, whooping cough, typhoid fever, syphilis and pneumonia.

The last and to us the most important contributing or secondary cause to be considered is that of race. Some races are more susceptible to the ravages of the disease than others. This is particularly true in regard to the Indian and the Negro. In some parts of the country fifteen and sixteen times as many Indians as white persons have died from tuberculosis. The comparison between the white race and the Negro is not so great. About three times as many Negroes, particularly in the cities, as white persons die of consumption.

The first and most natural question will be why is this so. This is an unanswered question. Many theories have been propounded which have finally come back to the statement that the Negro is peculiarly susceptible to the disease, which is a fact we already know. It is a fact that the Negro of Africa who has

not been in touch with the emigrating Europeans now roaming and settling over the continent has not been attacked by the disease. The same is true of the Indian. Tuberculosis was unknown in that race before the settling of this country by Caucasians.

Different investigators have given different views. An eminent investigator in Atlanta, Ga., claims that the reason that Negroes are particularly prone to tuberculosis is because they live uncleanly, both as to their homes and as to their bodies. I have felt that such a view was tinged with race prejudice. I may be wrong, but it is so hard to believe that anything comes out of Georgia that is not polluted by race prejudice. Uncleanliness may be true of a portion of the Negro race in this country, but Dr. Osler, the most eminent physician among English speaking people to-day, had an investigation made in Baltimore, where the Negro population is very large, and found that among any given number of Jews and Negroes more Jews lived in unsanitary surroundings than Negroes. And yet Jews are least susceptible to tuberculosis of all the races.

I don't mean to say that unsanitary surroundings have no influence upon the disease. To a man who has a peculiar susceptibility to the disease, unsanitary surroundings are an added poison. But all Negroes do not live in unsanitary surroundings. It is my personal experience that no class of people in the same financial status lives as well as the Negro. I have been a medical examiner for a large insurance society in Philadelphia, and have visited many hundred

homes and have found unsanitary surroundings in but a remarkably small percentage of them. The fact is that the Negro is weak in that portion of his system which should combat the disease. Dr. Flick makes this statement which may offer food for thought:

"The newer the race in the order of history and civilization, apparently, the more prone is it to consumption."

As I have told you the Jews, oldest of civilized races, are least susceptible, then the Latin races, descendants of Roman civilization, then the Anglo-Saxon, then the Negro and India most of all. I believe this to be due to the law of immunity. This is an intricate scientific problem which I shall endeavor to make plain to you. Suppose we take an island of the seas inhabited by a strange people. Say a disease as measles was never known to them. Nobody on the island ever had it, nobody with the disease ever had visited the spot. One day some explorers landed there, and one of them had the measles. The disease spread rapidly and more than half of the inhabitants died. The other half resisted the disease by virtue of qualities in their systems not possessed by the others.

It is a fact that some men have more resisting powers against certain diseases than others, as they have against certain drugs. One man can take more alcohol

than another before being overcome, or it may be morphine. This resisting power may be brought about by inheritance, or by development, as in the case of drugs by constant use. To revert to our island inhabitants, the first epidemic carried away all of the weak ones of the island and left the stronger and hardier ones. Their children inherited this same hardiness. Several years later a second epidemic visited this same island. Naturally, not so many persons died from this epidemic. They were becoming immune to this disease. Many who had it possessed sufficient resisting power to successfully combat the disease.

I believe this to be the case of the Negro and tuberculosis. This disease is one which accompanies civilization. The Jews have had their days of tuberculosis. The weak and susceptible have been overcome by the disease. The hardy have survived, and have given that inheritance to their children. And the same will happen to the Negro in time to come. He is new in civilization, new in tuberculosis. The weak are falling, the strong will be left. Their offspring will inherit their strength.

But what is our duty? Let the weak die anyway? No, God would hold us accountable. It is clearly our duty to make an effort to save all who may be. And that is why all should be enlisted in this fight for humanity.



Negro Leader in Daughters of Veterans



MRS. ELIZABETH HARLEY FORBES

It is pleasant to recall that though American race prejudice has not at all "quit doing business at the old stand," there are not wanting instances in which it seems to be asleep. Evidence of this comes to us from many quarters of late, but especially in Boston, where Mrs. Elizabeth Harley Forbes was recently made president of the Daughters of Veterans organization. Mrs. Forbes' election was unanimous, and was a foregone conclusion long before the evening of balloting, so much so that not even the

name of an opposition candidate was at any time suggested. The particular organization under consideration was Mrs. John A. Andrew, Tent 1, D. of V., and as is well known, the Tent is one of the allied organizations of the Grand Army of the Republic. It is the oldest Tent in the State of Massachusetts, where there are nearly half a hundred now in existence, and other than Mrs. Forbes is made up entirely of a white membership in the old Dorchester district, the former home of the great Edward Everett family.

Mrs. Forbes is one of the popular matrons of Boston and the wife of George W. Forbes, who himself holds the unique position of librarian in a white community. She was born in Kingston, N. Y., and was the daughter of the late W. H. G. Harley, himself an honored veteran of the Civil War and well known as a local leader in his day. She is a graduate of Kingston Academy and a most accomplished musician. She began her career in the Tent as musician and has risen from that post through every grade to the presidency which she now fills. Though modest and unassuming, her worth is everywhere recognized. Besides her Tent work Mrs. Forbes is treasurer of the Charminade Musical Club, an organization whose membership includes the leading music lovers of colored Boston. Her paper on "Charminade" and her music at a recent meeting of the

organization was most instructive and interesting on that great French woman composer. Mrs. Forbes' election as president of the Tent probably received more newspaper comment than any mere social incident of recent years.

The Boston *Transcript*, itself an old and conservative paper, published her speech of acceptance with comment as follows:

"In Massachusetts, at least, worth has its place regardless of race or creed. A bit of honorable recognition which has fallen to the cultivated colored people of Boston is the installation of Mrs. Elizabeth Harley Forbes, wife of George W. Forbes of the West End Library (himself a classical scholar of sound erudition) as president of Mrs. John A. Andrew Tent 1, Daughters of Veterans, of Dorchester, this week. Mrs. Forbes was elected unanimously by the Tent of which she is a member, and is one of the very few colored members of the order of the Daughters of Veterans. Tent 1 is the oldest, and therefore the most conservative, in the State. Mrs. Forbes' speech is worth examining:

"Sister Installing Officer and Members of Tent 1.—In accepting the honor and insignia of office with which you have invested me this evening, I have again to thank the sisters for this high expression

of their regard and the uniform courtesy which they have continued to show me throughout my membership here. Words cannot express my deep sense of gratitude on this occasion, for surely there could be no greater evidence of confidence and friendship than when you unanimously elected me, however unmerited, as president of this Tent. But while I am deeply grateful for your kind consideration manifested toward me, I am not at all unmindful of the responsibilities and duties which this office imposes, and am already beginning to realize the truth of the well-known saying that 'uneasy lies the head that wears the crown.' But it is not my intention to weary you with any lengthy remarks at this time, for in our organization as well as in all others, an ounce of performance is worth a ton of promises. I will only add further that if I may be said to have any ambition at all in connection with this Tent, it might be said of my work here what George Eliot has written of the celebrated Sicilian heroine Agatha:

"'And rank to her meant duty various,
But equal in its worth, done worthily;
Command was service; humblest service
done
By willing and discerning souls, was
glory.'"



New Negro Bank

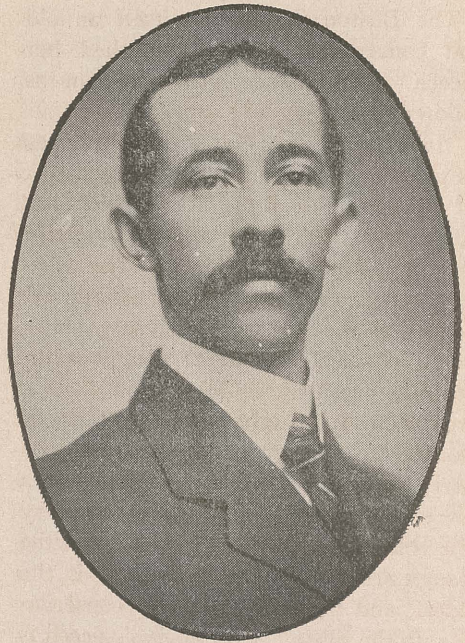
The Birmingham district of Alabama, alive with industry and already the seat of leading Negro enterprises, is soon to have a new \$25,000 banking institution. Two of Birmingham's aggressive and capable Negro leaders, Dr. U. G. Mason and Mr. W. W. Hadnott, are the prime movers in the new enterprise. The following is their prospectus sent out some weeks ago:

The development of the Birmingham district is bound to increase the numerical strength, the earning capacity and the business enterprise of its colored population. Their surplus earnings must be concentrated and used to the best advantage in safe investments or else be frittered away and the various businesses handicapped by the lack of proper banking facilities which are absolutely necessary to safe and profitable expansion.

To increase the present facilities which are admittedly inadequate and anticipate the needs of the future it is proposed to organize a bank upon the following basis:

Capital stock to be \$25,000, divided into 250 shares of \$100 each. An allowance of one share only to each individual until \$15,000 of the capital stock is received in bonda fide subscription.

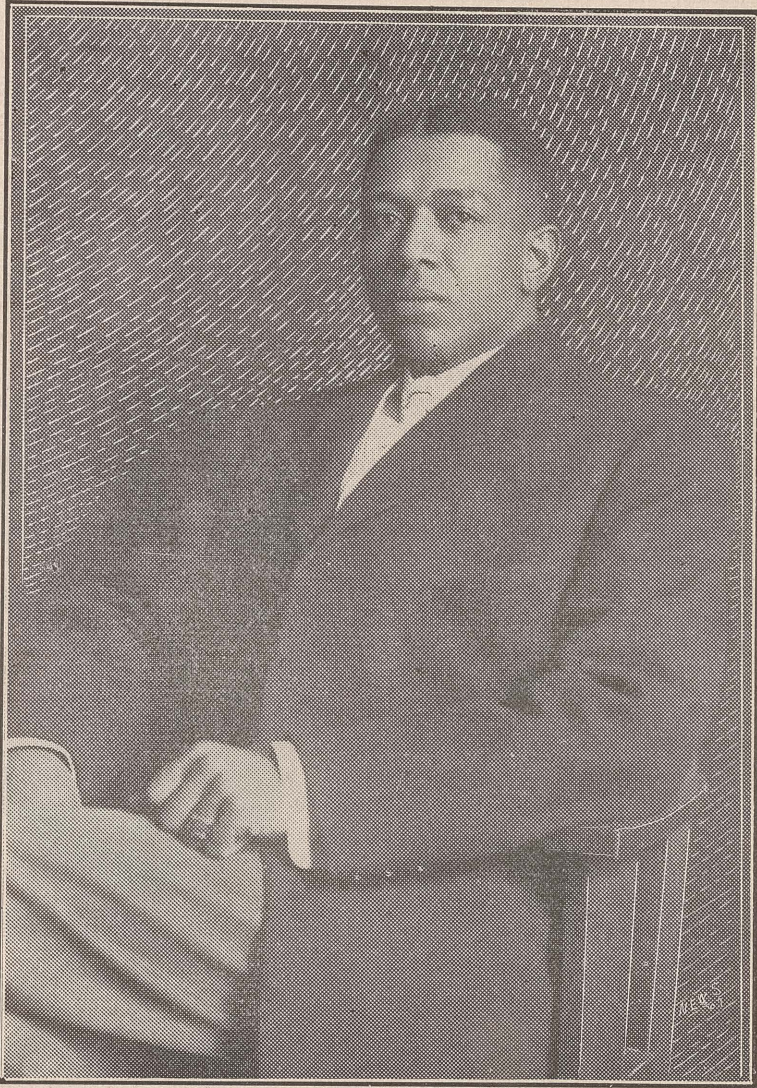
Subscribers for stock may pay for same in cash or make a cash payment of \$5 per share, the balance to be secured by notes payable at such times as suits the convenience of the subscriber, pro-



MR. W. W. HADNOTT

vided that the full amount is paid by November 1, 1909.

Funds secured by payment of subscriptions are to be held in trust by a board properly bonded, who shall deposit same on interest until the bank is ready to open for business. If the proposed bank is not ready to open for business within eighteen months from date of subscription any subscriber may at their option withdraw the amount to their credit with



DR. U. G. MASON

the accrued interest.

It is expressly understood that the by-laws of the proposed bank shall stipulate that all salaried officers and the commit-

tee that passes on loans shall be prohibited from borrowing any of the funds of the bank.

Men of large experience assert that in-

vestment in bank stock when the investor is satisfied that the business will be conducted with integrity and ability in a growing community, offers the very best chance for a large increase in value.

With the opportunities presented, coupled with judicious management, we see no reason why stock in the proposed bank should not double in value in a few years.

DR. U. G. MASON.
W. W. HADNOTT.

The last Tuesday night in February at the call of Dr. Mason and Mr. Hadnott about thirty-five representative Negro business men met in the club rooms of the Advance Club, Mason Building, and immediately organized the third Negro Banking Institution of Birmingham, with a capital stock of \$25,000.00. The meeting was an enthusiastic one and \$3,000.00 was immediately subscribed.

Meetings will be held from time to time until the whole stock is disposed of and it is confidently believed that the institution will be ready for business within ten months. A large city like Birmingham, with all of the surrounding mining district and the large population of Negroes throughout the whole district, can well support two or three organizations

of this nature and still much Negro business will be in the hands of the white banks. So there is no reason why all these institutions may not succeed and prove profitable investments. There is no ground for suspicion. There is no reason for future friction. It is said that at present about three-fifths of the Negro mortgages in this district are held in white institutions; with this a fact there is work enough and to spare for even another Negro bank.

The men who are pushing this movement for the establishment of a new bank are men of means, business standing and having the confidence of the community. They have given much thought to the proposition for the last two or three years and feel that the time is now ripe for their effort. The prospectus shows thought and consideration, and it is hoped that they will have the success the movement deserves.

A soliciting agent, bonded, a trustee board for the entering of the funds in bank at interest until time for the procuring of charter, and a treasurer have been elected and put to work, and stock is being so rapidly subscribed for that Birmingham's third Negro bank seems to be assured.



EDUCA

COND

Professor

MUSIC

"The ma
Nor is r
sour
Is fit for
sang the
ries befo
pher Pyt
develop

EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT

CONDUCTED BY JOSEPHINE S. YATES, A.M.

Professor of English and History, Lincoln Institute. Honorary President
National Association of Colored Women



JOSEPHINE S. YATES, A.M.

MUSIC AS A FACTOR IN EDUCATION By JOSEPHINE YATES, Jr.

"The man that hath no music in *himself*,
Nor is not moved by concord of sweet
sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils,"
sang the immortal Shakespeare. Centu-
ries before his birth the Greek philoso-
pher Pythagoras had sought through the
development of music to *produce har-*

mony, culture and education in the social
system.

We do not give him too much credit,
when we say that Pythagoras *founded*
the science of music, *by* formulating the
mathematical relation of musical tones;
and that by his philosophical *theories* he
discovered the very intimate relation that
exists between music and education.

"The glory that was Greece and the
grandeur that was Rome," owed much of
their highest development to the princi-
ples taught by the man who believed that
the world and its component parts move
together in perfect harmony and perfect
unison; producing "the music of the
spheres." That the same is, or should
be true, of body and soul; that there
should be harmony in society, where
every human being should move without
conflict, and, as the parts of a well con-
nected chain, move in such order that
they produce a perfect symphony.

And is it not true that *all* of God's
works move in the most perfect har-
mony? Have not even the fiercest waves
of the ocean, have not the storm wind
and the torrent a rhythm and cadence all
their own, that reveal their harmony to
every appreciative ear? Or, as the poet
well has said:

"There is music in all things,
If men had ears."

Music easily is demonstrated to be both a science and an art, and as such lends culture to personality, and rids the heart of depression. He that is responsive to musical rhythm can be reached, elevated and ennobled.

Every nation has its special musical forms and these usually constitute part of its religious worship, man's highest expression of his civilization and progress. The Egyptians used music as an important part of the temple service in the worship of Isis and Osiris.

The Jews, accompanied by cymbal and timbrel intoned to Jehovah the inspiring psalms of David; the Greeks, with lyre and harp, chanted hymns to the gods and with the songs of the Illiad provoked loyalty, patriotism and zeal for Hellas.

In the days of chivalry, knights studied music for its elevating and purifying effects; and wherever and whenever we see the curtain of civilization rising in the dim ages of the past, there, music comes, hand in hand with progress.

An upward path leads from sculpture, architecture, painting and poetry, to music, perhaps, the greatest of the fine arts, since it appeals not to material expression, but addresses itself primarily to the soul, through the sense of hearing. Music therefore possesses intrinsic educational value, and becomes a most potent factor in refinement and culture.

Since this is true, why should not educators insist that music be taught in the public schools of the country, not so much as an accomplishment, but as a necessary, integral and legitimate part

of education which the public schools should grant to the future citizens of a great Republic?

Songs, such as "America," "Columbia," "Star Spangled Banner," etc., teach patriotism, duty, heroism, just as truly to the American child, as did the songs of the Illiad inspire the Greek boy; and many lessons of truth, purity and other essential virtues may be impressed through school music, as in no other way.

To the nervous child the hour for music comes as a soothing balm; to the tired worker, as a Heaven-sent tonic; to all, as a blessed recreation.

As an aid to graceful movements in physical culture, music is almost indispensable; as a help to the development of memory its uses were well developed by the teachers of former generations, who taught arithmetical tables, capitals of States, boundaries, etc., by means of musical jingles and rhymes.

Taking into consideration all of these facts, it is pleasing to note that with each year there seems to be a growing tendency on the part of American educators to realize the culture value of music and to give to it a definite place in the prescribed course of study.

THE POWER OF AN IDEAL

By CLARENCE J. DAVIS

The evolution of morality, or of a system of ethics, obeys the universal law of change and progress, that ever rises with man's extended ideas of duty to himself, humanity as a whole, and the deity. Hence under the name self-control in one's age, chastity in another, chivalry in still another, this law has evolved.

Always, to reach the standard prescribed, an ideal or highest conception of good, possible to the thought of the age was necessary before any social reform could take place. And thus, in the progress of human events, we find Confucius, Buddha, Christ, as the exponent or type of the ideal of the given age over which they or their principles dominated. The experience of the centuries indicates moreover that human beings cannot be legislated into right conduct.

Constantine, for instance, could march the refractory Saxons to the banks of a stream, and give them their option between baptism and the sword; but the haughty ruler soon learned the inefficiency of the mere forms of Christianity when imposed in this wholesale and obligatory manner. The world ever since has been learning that necessitated action is not moral action, and that there must be an inward spontaneous desire to reach an ideal before its principles can take firm hold upon the life of a people or of its individual members.

Neither the terrors of the law, the pangs of punishment or losses by fine will for any length of time restrain the criminality inclined from pursuing the forms of vice most pleasing in their sight. It is only by the development of conscience, by culture of moral sense, by culture of imagination, along the lines of truth and purity, by education of the esthetic instincts, that we can hope to produce in individuals that desire for the good, the true, the beautiful, the result of which is the realization of a new and higher idea, and continually with the realization of one ideal should come the

desire for a still higher and higher one, until the finite man is gradually absorbed in that infinity, which we call God.

Thus, it may be shown that ideals are based largely upon moral enthusiasm, though power of which in one's age is sufficient to spread that humanitarian feeling, which in the early Roman Empire broke up the agricultural bases of society in state and throughout the Roman world; directed vast industries, introduced by Roman princes, and a universal system of trade and finance, managed by Roman capitalists. In another age is released the serf, and broke up the social system which had rendered it necessary for the baron to support crowds of small owners or crofters upon the soil. In still another it provoked the French revolution, which had its roots in a worn out system of national finance, and in our own time the power of an ideal has given an unparalleled government, of the people, by the people and for the people.

Thus, from age to age, the ideal, differentiating with the progress and needs of the age, seeks and finds its apex; produces its social martyrs; its social reformers; but, meanwhile, demonstrates that there is an ideal humanity toward which actual humanity gradually is tending.

EDUCATION AND CITIZENSHIP

By WILLIAM S. ANDERSON

Said Martin Luther on one occasion, "A city's prosperity does not consist alone in the accumulation of treasure, in strong walls, beautiful houses, many weapons and equipments; but its greatest wealth, its health and power, does

consist in this, that it may have many learned, sensible, honest and well disciplined citizens."

When we carefully consider the success of the nations that have preceded this great Republic, "The United States of America," when we thoughtfully read the lives of great men and women, often we question the secret of their prowess, achievement and success. The answer summed up in a word or more may be—"preparation—preparation for citizenship."

The mother stills her child within the tender walls of the home. Here she teaches him right from wrong, tells him the road to travel, and how to guard against evil; the child obeys the family government whether he knows the reasons for its simple laws or not; but, while he may not always know why he should obey, still the reasons stand out for themselves, i. e., these regulations are necessary to the welfare of the child, individually, and to that of the home, collectively; and since he does not know what is best there must be some authority to protect him primarily, perhaps from himself, and secondarily, possibly, from other members of the household. Thus is the home the primary school for the State; it is the State in miniature; it is the first school in which we receive preparation for citizenship. As the home and its teachings are, so will the citizens of the State be, later, unless some stronger power intervenes for better or for worse.

There are homes in which the government is a form of despotism, though possibly firm and benevolent. There are

homes like a little republic in which every thing is discussed in family council, where nothing is done without common consent; and there is, unfortunately, homes without order, discipline, or authority, where each member does as he likes, to the detriment of himself and others. When the child from any of these homes is sent to school he enters another miniature state; here the teacher is at the head of the government and, as in the home, the object of this government is to secure the good of all and the greatest comfort of all. Let us now suppose that the child has finished his primary and high school education and is prepared for college. He enters and finishes the prescribed course of study, when he reaches manhood and goes forth into life, to battle with the many difficulties that may confront him there, he is, or should be, well prepared for citizenship, physically, morally, mentally and spiritually speaking.

The corner-stone of our government is founded upon the fundamental principles of moral law; hence the men and women of this Republic, its citizens, must be intellectually and morally quickened, and become industrially potential, under the influence of that law, i. e., the moral sense of the people and the nation's greatness must be measured by that law; only thus is the progressive will of people superior to the hereditary and arbitrary power of kings; therefore it follows that training for citizenship becomes one of the *special aims* of the American school system, from the kindergarten to the university, inclusive.

OMEON
S English
and the
ing E
of di
ly
to s
learning the
although I g
There may
the report th
has a sign,
understood
learn their
teachers.
English
from E
deed p
nounce
Road"
that "C
Here
wishes
lahugh,
lahmp,
very fre
I shoul
other E
to-day is
classes t
In E
seasick;
"III" or
lar exp

English in England

By E. AZALIA HACKLEY



Someone has said that English is the real Esperanto and that it is even supplanting French in the medium of diplomacy. It is certainly a big enough language to supply the world. I am learning the real English rapidly, although I get tangled occasionally. There may be something after all in the report that in Paris one of the shops has a sign, "English spoken; American understood", for most of the French learn their English from English teachers.

English in England is quite different from English in America, and it is indeed puzzling when Pall Mall is pronounced "Pammal" and that "Talbot Road" is "Tallbut Road," also to find that "Greenich" is called "Greenidge."

Here is a lesson in pronunciation if one wishes to be very English: pahst, fahst, lahugh, glahss, hahlf, heahr, deahr, bahth, lahmp, lahst, caunt also, use "rahther" very frequently instead of saying "well, I should say so." Cockney is quite another English; lady is lidy, pail is pyle, to-day is to-dye, etc., but only the lowest classes talk that way.

In England to be sick means to be seasick; otherwise one uses the words "ill" or "unwell." To be "fit" is a popular expression implying good condition,

and "proper" is used in the sense of genuineness, the real type or thing, i. e., proper Britisher, or the proper kind of a pencil. A "soft" person is spoken of as "mushy" or "sloppy," while a "decent" sort of a chap is everything in the way of a complimentary term. Sponging on other people is called "cadging" over here. The sons and daughters of the higher social classes are called "the sons and daughters of gentlemen."

In England a yard is a garden, a street car is a tram, a parlor is a drawing room (if only the size of a closet), tips are called gratuities, a doctor's office is called a surgery, a peddler is called a bawker, while a bedroom bureau is called a chest of drawers, a barber shop is a toilet saloon, and one who sells liquors is a spirit merchant.

A Christmas present is always spoken of as a Christmas box, candy is always called sweets, ruching is frilling; a bar of soap is a tablet of soap, canned goods are called tinned goods. Here, a teacher is a master. If he is principal then he is headmaster; a lady principal is a headmistress; a public school is a pay school. Mail is always spoken of as the post, false teeth are prettily called artificial teeth, while a filled tooth is a stopped-tooth. Baggage is always luggage and a trunk is a box; a penny is equivalent to two American pennies. One becomes

acclimatized instead of acclimated, a back kitchen is called a scullery, a mince pie is a mince tart, and a tart is often more like pie. You are directed to the top and bottom of the street, to the second or third turn (or turnings) instead of corners. Elevators are called lifts, a store is a shop, tacks are nails, alcohol is mentholated spirits, a hardware merchant is an ironmonger.

The English say "I will take a look" instead of "I will look"; also "I will take a try at it." The bus conductor calls out "full up," and this phrase is quite generally used. Blooming is a nice, mild, swear word used by everybody. The word cunning is not a very complimentary term, especially when applied to a child, for it does not have the same meaning as in America, and has more of the idea of craftiness in it.

The word "esquire," abbreviated at end of a name or an address on an envelope, is still in fashion over here, for it is supposed to distinguish a gentleman from a tradesman, and the prefix "Mr." is not then used. The letter "u" is always used in coloured, honourable and similar words. To be invited to "tea" means just to have tea, with bread and butter and perhaps a bit of cake. A meat pudding and stewed beefsteak are

two proper English institutions, but to appreciate their significance one must taste of the English tree of knowledge. You are asked if you prefer "crust or crumb" when bread is cut at meals. The "City of London" means only that portion of London including the Bank of England, the General Post Office and St. Paul's Cathedral, etc.; even this small district is sub-divided into East Center (E. C.), West Center (W. C.), etc. Americans will do well to remember this. The English are very polite. They say "Thank yuh" oftener than the French say "Mersi." They thank you for everything and for nothing. Instead of hearing "Excuse me" or "I beg your pardon," one invariably hears, "I am sorry" or "I am so sorry." An American remarked that an Englishman says, "I am so sorry" if they even touch your foot, when Americans would not stop to say that much, if they took a whole corn off.

When American women go shopping they ask for galoshes instead of rubbers and for a blouse instead of a shirtwaist. Ladies' lingerie has a vocabulary quite English, so she would ask for a canrisole instead of a corset cover, and she would call a fashionable hat a "smart" hat, and what do you suppose they call a sheath gown? Why, a "tube dress!"



The Louisiana Medical, Dental and Pharmaceutical Association

By FRANCIS M. NELSON, A.M., M.D.

The Louisiana Medical, Dental and Pharmaceutical Association owes its existence to the energy and to the devotion of its present president, Dr. Isaac W. Young, of Alexandria, La. In November, 1905, in response to a call issued by him, a few of Louisiana's Negro physicians assembled in Alexandria, and thoroughly discussed the advisability of founding an organization which would bring them into closer social and professional touch.

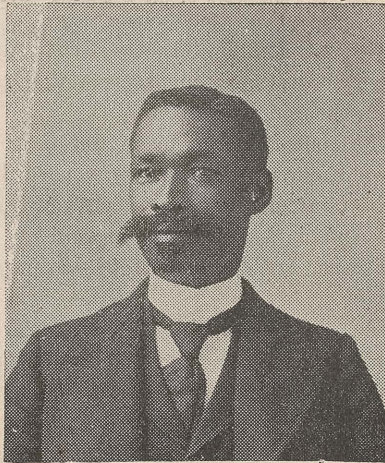
The result of this meeting was the immediate organization of the Louisiana Afro-American Medical Association, which began its existence with a membership of twelve. Dr. G. A. Cain, of Shreveport, was elected first president; Dr. I. W. Young, of Alexandria, secretary, and Dr. J. C. Jones, treasurer. The infant organization held its second meeting on July 4, 5 and 6, 1906, in the city of Shreveport. At this session the name of the organization was changed to the Louisiana Medical, Dental and Pharmaceutical Association, and the body was made to conform with the national organization, by including in its membership the professions of dentistry and of pharmacy.

The Association added to its number at this session seven new recruits, and re-elected its same officers, with the excep-

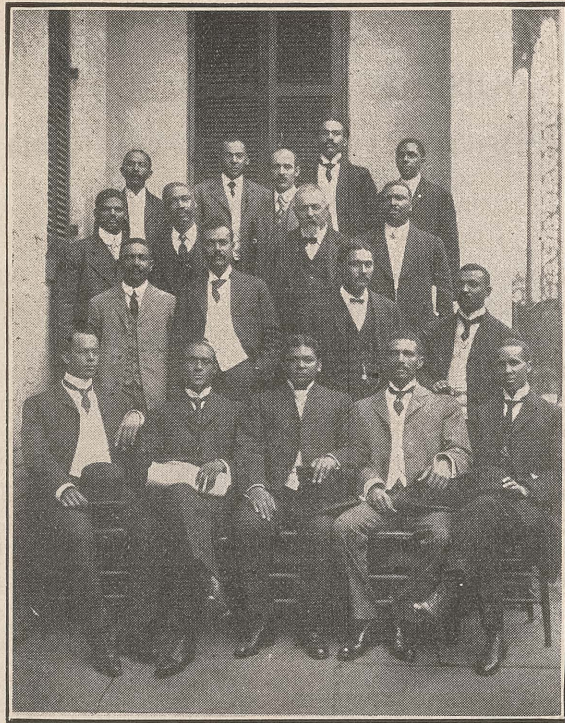
tion of the treasurer, who was succeeded by Dr. L. T. Burbridge, of New Orleans.

The eminent social and scientific success of the Shreveport meeting served as a splendid advertisement of the Association, so that by the conclusion of the 1907 meeting, held in New Orleans, the membership rose to thirty.

At this meeting, which was eminently successful from every standpoint, the following officers were unanimously elected: Dr. I. W. Young, president; Dr. R. Fredricks, first vice-president; Dr. R. Garrett, second vice-president; Dr. F. M. Nelson, recording secretary; Dr. W. C.



DR. G. A. CAIN, Shreveport, La.



Members of the Louisiana Medical, Dental and Pharmaceutical Association

Hayes, assistant secretary; Dr. A. J. Aubery, corresponding secretary; Dr. L. T. Burbridge, treasurer.

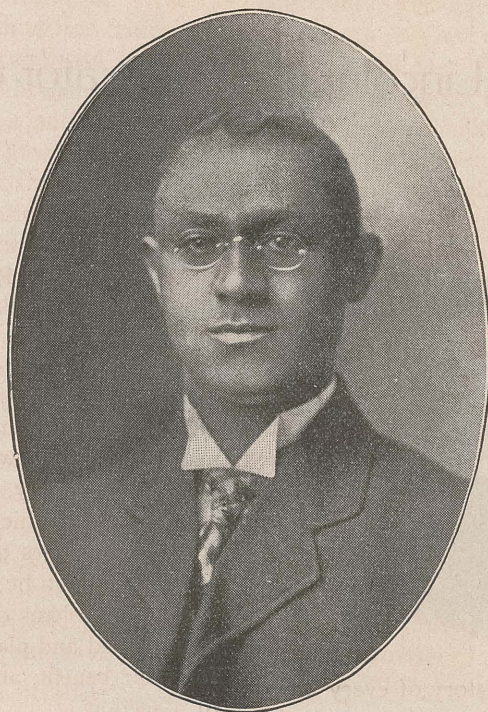
The 1908 meeting, by invitation of the New Orleans profession, was again held in the Crescent City, to which metropolis the Association was welcomed by the Assistant City Attorney, representing the Mayor.

The success of this meeting may be gleaned from the fact that *every daily paper* in the city of New Orleans interested itself in reporting the daily sessions. At this meeting the Association pledged itself to a vigorous campaign against tu-

berculosis, and the members bound themselves to address the people of their respective localities, from time to time, on methods of prevention in dealing with the dread infection. The Association now has a membership of forty, and its forthcoming session, to be held in the city of Alexandria, in the month of May, bids fair to surpass all previous ones in social and scientific interest.

The Louisiana Association stands for the hygienic uplift of the Negro and the betterment of the professional status of the professions concerned. Though still in its infancy, its influence is already felt

thro
ilar
neve
the
amo
geom
inter
comp
Nelsc
cultu
The
have



F. M. NELSON, A.M., M.D., Lafayette, Ala.

Secretary Louisiana Medical, Dental and Pharmaceutical Association

throughout the State. Younger than similar organizations in the far South, it nevertheless leads in the calibre and in the brilliancy of its men. It numbers among its members the distinguished surgeon, Dr. J. T. Newman; the brilliant internist, Dr. L. T. Burbridge; the accomplished obstetrician, Dr. George H. Nelson, and a number of others no less cultured and scholarly men.

The younger physicians of the State have caught the spirit of the promoters

of the organization, and as each successive annual meeting approaches, interest in the welfare of the organization increases. The spirit which makes for the success of such a body exists in an eminent degree among the medicoes of Louisiana, and a few more years will give to this State an organization of professional men which will compare most favorably with our Eastern and Northern bodies.



Abraham Lincoln as an Educator of Popular Sentiment

By ZENOBIA PAGE JACKSON



IN the history of every nation great men rise into prominence because of the enthusiasm and self-activity they put into the welfare and growth of the people. Abraham Lincoln, one of the great political leaders of his country, took for his foundation, "The Equality of Manhood," or "That all men are created free and equal before the law." Free labor existed in the North and slave labor in the South, and on account of this condition Abraham Lincoln said, "A house divided against itself cannot stand," a government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free.

He was not only a prophet as to the conditions which confronted him then,

but he was also a prophet as to the conditions which eventually would confront the world at large. In all of his public utterances, as in all of his official conduct, Abraham Lincoln stood close to the pulsing heart of humanity, close to the great mass of mankind, whose lot it is to labor, to toil, ceaselessly, and to hope in vain for that relief which comes not.

His sympathies took in all the Union. In this respect he knew no North, no South. Problems of great interest were to be solved and placed before the people for their benefit, and not for the benefit of a section.

Lincoln's aim was to show the public the value to be gained from dealing justly with all facts, touching humanity—humanity which knows no race, no condition, no sex, no section.

Few men in modern or ancient times were born in lowlier surroundings, or under more unpromising conditions than Abraham Lincoln, and no man reached a higher station, or exercised a larger, more wholesome, more masterful influence upon a great people. Indeed, he was a masterhand as an educator of popular sentiment and materially helped to shape the history of this Republic, a history which had been evolving since the

foundation of the government.

Who can find anything for criticism in a man whose heart is as broad as humanity? We find in Abraham Lincoln a man born of the people, one who lived for the people; one who gave the best of his rich, strong manhood for the people, and such men have the nation as an audience; aye, they have the world!

During Lincoln's presidency one of the greatest experiments since the eagles of Rome overawed the world was attempted, and as he stood upon the steps of the nation's capitol at the time of his second inaugural, with head bared, and reverent mien, these words that he uttered were full of pathos and of prophetic vision. "In your hands my dissatisfied fellow country-men, and not in mine is the momentous issue of the Civil War, the government cannot assail you, you can have no conflict without yourselves being the

aggressors; you have no oath registered in Heaven to destroy the government; while I shall have the most solemn one to preserve, protect and defend it."

The great conflict was ended. The thunder of the cannonade, the music of fife, drum and bugle, the groans of the dying and the shouts of the victorious were all silent, and it was in the midst of a rejoicing and redeemed nation, strong in its hope, that the bullet of the assassin pierced the heart of Abraham Lincoln. The whole civilized world mourned, and thus bore testimony to his great force as an Educator of Public Sentiment. He was great in heart, great in head, and great in soul. He made the world better for his having lived in it; and that which he did for the nation and humanity will only pass away when men shall cease to respect intellectual and moral greatness.

Miss Clara R. Threet, of Seattle, Wash.

The distinction of being the first and only Afro-American girl in the city of Seattle, if not in the State of Washington, to secure a position as stenographer with a great white firm, belongs to that efficient young woman of the coast city, Miss Clara Threet.

For seven years now Miss Threet has been employed by Sam Frank & Co., merchandise brokers and purchasing agents, with headquarters in Seattle. This is the oldest of its kind in the city, long noted for its great financial houses, and does a large import business with

Greece, Australia and Honolulu, as well as with the largest Alaskan shippers on the coast. Through a strict and conscientious performance of duty, through punctuality and an intelligent devotion to the business of her firm, Miss Threet's position has grown from that of mere stenographer of seven years ago until today she is the firm's confidential clerk. This young colored lady not only knows the combination of the company's safe, but she does all the banking for them, transacts all the business of printing and supplies, and has full charge of the office.



MISS CLARA R. THREET, of Seattle, Wash.

Miss Threet is perhaps one of the most proficient operators in Seattle, having to do, and doing with success, twelve different codes daily.

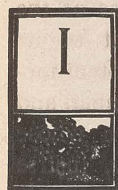
This excellent business woman was born in Palestine, Texas, but with her parents went to Seattle when quite a child. Graduating from the city's public schools, she immediately entered Leo's

Business College, from which she graduated with honors. Without any difficulty she secured her position with the large financial house. Miss Threet is also known beyond the confines of her own city in musical circles, having had the tutelage in music of some of the best teachers in Seattle.



An Example of Negro Manhood

By ROY REGINALD



ENTER into this study with a feeling akin to dread, not that the task is odious or tedious, not that the career of my subject is interwoven with a multiplicity of endeavors, complex of nature, but rather that he has engaged in such a few, all of which were simple of construction, easy of comprehension and fundamental in their influence for good in the community in which he lives. Therefore I enter into the study of so sturdy a young man, with a kind of fear that I may not be able to impress those who may read these lines of his real worth to our city, county and State, in morals, manhood and material.

The subject of this sketch was born in Americus, Sumter County, Georgia, April 20, 1871, and received his educational training in the public and high schools of his native city. In the common vernacular, he was a "bright boy," and many were the predictions as to the part he would play in after life, in those things which would affect the social life and material uplift of his people.

In his early life he evinced a desire to "know something, do something and be somebody," and as a consequence he hired himself to a cotton firm of his city as office boy at a salary, to which the

word *salary* is verily a misnomer. As an office boy, he was efficient and honest and grew rapidly into the good graces of his employer, until in time and in turn he became a cotton sampler and a cotton classer. Naturally increased competency and the shifting of duties and responsibilities brought an increased salary and young Williams's career in the ordinary estimate was commented upon by his friends as satisfactory. But not so with Mr. Williams.

In the year 1891, a short time after the Civil Service Law went into effect, he entered the examination for a position in the railway mail service. He passed the examination creditably, and in due time was appointed a railway postal clerk on a line of road that ran through his home city. The position paid him \$1,000 per year, and for fifteen years he held it and was considered by the heads of the department as a competent and careful clerk. In the year 1906 he voluntarily resigned the position of railway postal clerk, then at a salary of \$1,100 per year, to assume the presidency of the Wage Earners' Loan and Investment Company of Savannah, Ga., of which institution he is at present the president.

Early in his career as a man he "shied his castor" with the Grand United Order of Odd Fellows, and when I first saw him he wore the paraphernalia of the past

noble father of Americus Lodge, No. 2149, of Americus, Georgia. He subsequently became a member of the K. of P. and the Masonic order and is now Worshipful Master of the Soloman Temple No. 24, Chancellor Commander of Charles Sumner Lodge, K. of P. No. 87, and all of these positions tell far better than words what estimate the people place upon him as a competent, honest and zealous young man.

In the year 1900, seeing the need of a business awakening in our city, community and State, the idea grew in the minds of some of the more thoughtful of our citizen body to organize a kind of loan and trust company. Among the number of gentlemen who gathered to discuss the feasibility of such an undertaking was the subject of this sketch. The conferences of these gentlemen materialized in the organization of the Wage Earners' Loan and Investment Company, with Mr. Williams as Vice-president. This in the midst of older and experienced heads, was a high compliment paid to a young man. But, in this young man there was seen to exist that subtlety of thought, keenness of sagacity and business tact that outmeasure his age and experience. The reasonableness and originality of his suggestions in these meetings were indicative of latent genius and native aptitude for the work outlined, and the veterans there assembled yielded to irresistible fate and not to young Williams or self in the selection.

"He also serves who only stands and waits," provided he works while he waits, for verily genius is labor. Mr. Williams labored and waited and in due time be-

came president of the company aforesaid, and is now its official head. And it was he "who touched the dead corps of racial resources and abundant streams of revenue burst forth," and men wondered at the volume of the flood. The Wage Earners' Loan and Investment Company is now no longer considered or styled a project, but it is a stern witness of the wisdom, sagacity and foresight of its splendid management. It is a potent factor of the municipal life of Savannah and a monument to the race, upon whose patronage, through the honesty, justice and equity of its president and its coterie of officers, it lives and thrives.

During the years that Mr. Williams has been the official head of the Wage Earners' Loan and Investment Company, his course has not always been clear of obstacles. Enemies have frequently tried his steel and tested his strength with the people. Potent influences have been generated and heaved against him, but being rooted and grounded amid the fastnesses of honor and integrity, these opposing influences vanished like a vapor, leaving him looming aloft. "With malice toward none, with charity for all," he spent his power in push, and as a result, he advanced the personal interests of his company beyond the mark of financial disaster.

Some years subsequent to the organization of the Wage Earners' Loan and Investment Company Mr. Williams conceived the idea that an insurance company would not only pay handsome dividends, but that it would also fill a long felt want in the community. As the result the Guaranty Aid and Relief Com-

pany was organized, chartered, and is being profitably conducted. Complimentary to him for his valuable suggestions as to the methods of manipulation, he was elected president and is now its chief executive. The company is a paying one, both to its owners and the patrons thereof and the public feels secure. For all just claims against the company are paid and absolute satisfaction is given all concerned.

Mr. Williams is president also of the Royal Undertaking Establishment, a concern of no small proportion. By a noteworthy stroke of diplomacy he succeeded in merging the well established Johnson Undertaking Establishment and the Royal Undertaking Establishment and by this combination formed a company that defies competition. Of this combined company he is president. The company is a fixety in the city and conducts a tremendous business. Its stables are ample,

its offices are up to date and the employees are competent and courteous. The company carries a complete stock of coffins, cases and fixtures of all designs, grades and shades, and is amply prepared to satisfy the taste of the most fastidious.

All of these concerns are mile stones along the way of Negro progressiveness in his community, and show as nothing else can, the possibilities of Negro manhood, push and pluck. Knowing the origin, growth and attainments of all these concerns, and the matchless energy of the president and manipulators thereof, I can see no ground upon which the pessimists can permanently find footing in this community. I cannot conceive of a mind or intellect so dull as not to be able to see that push and pluck override apparent obstacles and of their "dead selves" build a highway that leads into the portals of success.

SPRING'S SINGING

SPRING once more is here—
 Joyous, sweet, and clear—
 Singing down the leafless aisles
 To the budding year.

Now the Goddess Spring
 Makes the woodlands ring,
 Bringing with a hundred voices
 Joy to everything.

—Lloyd Roberts, in *Appleton's Magazine*.



MAIL YOUR SAVINGS
— TO THE —
CROWN SAVINGS BANK

Newport News, Va.

and get all the benefits that are gained by the large number of depositors living in all parts of the country.

Depositing by mail in the CROWN SAVINGS BANK is as safe as it is convenient.

Our booklet, "SAVING MONEY BY MAIL FOR THE RAINY DAY AT 4 PER CENT. INTEREST," gives complete and detailed information and will be sent FREE, if you request it. Address:

CROWN SAVINGS BANK

E. C. BROWN, PRESIDENT

NEWPORT NEWS, VA.

**BOOK and JOB
PRINTING**

The Moore Publishing and
Printing Company

Seven and Eight Chatham Square

New York City

Colored Skin Made Lighter

For hundreds of years science has been experimenting to find something to make dark skin lighter colored. At last

"COMPLEXION WONDER"

has been discovered. Every time it is applied, it brings a lighter natural color to any dark skin. It improves a colored countenance like magic

Fifty Cents

Another preparation indispensable for colored people (white people also) is

"ODOR WONDER"

This toilet preparation prevents perspiration odor and envelopes personality with immaculate daintiness

"ODOR WONDER"

will make anyone physically acceptable in society or business circles. Our men customers secure better positions in banks, clubs, business houses. Our women customers advance faster in life, \$1.00.

THE CHEMICAL WONDER CO.

has another discovery which delights colored people. It is

"WONDER UNCURL"

It uncurls the kinks of the hair and makes it pliable so as to put up better. This

"WONDER UNCURL"

and a splendid hair tonic and a magnetic metal comb are included in one box for \$1.00. We will send all our three specialities for \$2.00 and guarantee they will do more to advance colored people socially and commercially than showy garments or gew-gaw jewelry. Booklet free. Delivery free. Applications for agency considered.

M. B. BERGER & Co.

2 Rector Street

New York

Selling Agent for Chemical Wonder Co.

For sale by Hegeman & Co., 155th St. and Amsterdam Ave., T. D. McCreery, 47 West 135th St; Kinsman, 125th St., and 8th Ave., Paul Westphal, 306 W. 36th St., Abraham & Straus, Brooklyn

Subscribe For

THE NEW YORK AGE

The Leading Negro
Newspaper

Subscription	One Year	\$1.50
"	" " Canada	2.00
"	" " Foreign	2.50

Reliable Agents Wanted
Address

Liberal Commission

NEW YORK AGE PUBLISHING CO.

7 AND 8 CHATHAM SQUARE

NEW YORK

In answering advertisements, please mention this Magazine

ADVERTISEMENTS

Do You Want Your Money to Make Money?

Stop worrying about the future, and invest in the largest company of its kind in the world. Your money is worth more than 3 and 4 per cent. Are you getting it? The best and biggest proposition in the world; try it now. 6 and 7 per cent. guaranteed. Our plan is easy. This is your opportunity. Don't wait—investigate at once. Address

I. L. MOORMAN, 4 & 5 Court Square, Jefferson Bldg.,
 'PHONE, 6538 MAIN **BROOKLYN, N. Y., Room 53**

'PHONE 4467 BRYANT

YOUNG

THE HAT RENOVATOR
Ladies' and Gent's Tailor

412 WEST 42nd STREET
Near Broadway NEW YORK

Ladies' own material made up at reasonable prices. Cleaning Dyeing, Alterations a Specialty Write or Call. Estimates cheerfully given.

The Fastest Straw and Panama Hat Cleaning Establishment in the World

The Problem of has never been
 the 20th Century so eloquently
 treated as in

THE SOULS OF BLACK FOLK

By WM. E. B. DuBOIS

Seven Editions Published.
 \$1.20; Postpaid, \$1.30;
 of All Booksellers.

A. C. McCLURG & CO.
 Publishers, CHICAGO.

WANT AGENTS TO SELL GREAT SPEECH
 IN PAMPHLET FORM.
 Tribute to Dr. Booker T. Washington. A stalwart
 defense of his work and his worth. The greatest tribute
 ever paid to a negro. By Atty. A. H. Roberts, of Chicago.
 Special terms to Agents. Price 15 cts.
 Address Dr. M. A. Majors, 145 State St., Chicago, Ill.

—THE—
Colored American Magazine

ADVERTISING RATES:

Size of Page 5x8 Inches.

FOR ONE INSERTION

Eighth of Page, - - - - -	\$ 4.00
Quarter Page, - - - - -	8.00
Half Page, - - - - -	10.00
One Page, - - - - -	15.00
Outside Cover - - - - -	40.00

All advertisements occupying less than one-eighth of a page will be charged for at the rate of 25 cents an Agate line and no advertisement of less than three lines accepted.

Price for preferred location will be given on application. Cash required with order.

FRED. R. MOORE, Editor

7-8 Chatham Square

NEW YORK

In answering advertisements please mention this Magazine

.....An Opportunity to Make Money.....

Wanted 500 Reliable Agents

TO SELL AND CANVASS FOR

The Colored American Magazine

AND

The New York Age

Only those who can give references need apply. Write us for terms.

The New York Age

and THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE should be in the home of every Negro who desires to know of race progress and get race news. The two together, special for **One Year \$2.00**. No commission to Agents on this offer. This offer good for 90 days.

A Handsome Gold Ring

and setting to the person sending us the largest number of paid subscriptions by March 1, 1909. No commission to Agents on this. This offer is free to all. Hustle and you will get this prize. Begin now.

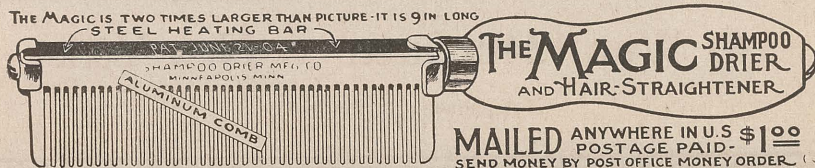
A Handsome Gold Watch

will be given to the person sending the largest number of paid up subscriptions to The New York Age by March 31, 1909. This offer is **FREE TO ALL**. All names of those sending in subscriptions will be published.

In the event of two or more persons sending in the same number of subscription, a Gold Watch or a Gold Ring will be given to each one tying.

Address: **FRED. R. MOORE, Publisher, 7-8 Chatham Square, New York City.**

THE MAGIC IS TWO TIMES LARGER THAN PICTURE-IT IS 9 IN LONG
STEEL HEATING BAR



MAILED ANYWHERE IN U.S. \$1.00
POSTAGE PAID

SEND MONEY BY POST OFFICE MONEY ORDER

Address all letters to Magic Shampoo Drier Co., Minneapolis, Minn. THE COMB NEVER GETS HOT - ALL HEAT CONFINED TO BAR

Architectural Drawing and Electrical Engineering

THE TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE is now offering extended courses in both theory and practice to young men anxious to secure advanced instruction in Architectural Drawing and Electrical Engineering. Persons desiring to take advanced or elementary courses in either of the subjects will find the opportunity to obtain instruction at Tuskegee Institute, such as few institutions in the country offer. There is a growing demand for young men who fit themselves, by completing the Architectural Drawing Course, to make plans for houses, and who can do the work required in Electrical Engineering. Every effort is being made to make these courses more helpful than ever before.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON, Principal
TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE, ALA.

MY SPECIALTY IS THE MANAGEMENT OF COLORED
TENEMENT PROPERTY

PHILIP A. PAYTON, JR.
Real Estate and Insurance

AGENT BROKER APPRAISER

67 West 134th Street New York

Telephone { $\begin{matrix} 917 \\ 918 \end{matrix}$ Harlem

In answering advertisements, please mention this Magazine.

ADVERTISEMENTS

If You Feel the Strain,

and most men and women in these days of feverish activity do, get

The Efficient Life

BY LUTHER HALSEY GULICK

A new kind of practical, common-sense book written by a physician of high standing, which tells how to manage one's self so as to get the best results from body and mind. \$1.30 postpaid.

.....
DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO.,
133 E. 16th Street, New York City,

C. A. 6-08

Enclosed find _____ for which send me _____ copies
of "The Efficient Life"

Name _____

Address _____

...THE TOGGERY...

Gents' Furnishing Goods

Hats and Caps  

Styles Up-to-Date

1724 SEVENTH STREET

H. W. JONES, Proprietor.

OAKLAND, CAL.

In answering advertisements, please mention this Magazine

Does Your Money Work for You?



HOUSE BUILT BY THE COMPANY

THE success of the work in the different States proves that we are giving the people what they want. We own over \$500,000 worth of real estate. A large Grocery Store in Plainfield, N. J.; a large Department Store in Baltimore, Md.; and will soon open in the City of New York, the largest Department Store in the world operated by Negroes. A large Insurance Department which has written over \$4,000,000 worth of Insurance and a bank that is doing a successful business in Savannah, Ga., is included in the Company's vast interests. We have erected buildings from \$500 up to \$17,000. Over \$800,000 worth of our stock is in the hands of our people.

These are figures worth considering, as they show what a power for good the Company is.

We give employment to hundreds of our stockholders, as mechanics, clerks, bookkeepers, agents, managers, tellers, cashiers, messengers, stenographers and architects.

Our Capital Stock is \$1,000,000, Bond Issue \$50,000. Stock is now selling at \$25.00 per share. Par value, \$25.00. Formerly sold at \$5.00 per share. Bonds are selling for \$10.00 each.

Order Now While Stock Can Be Bought at \$25.00

Metropolitan Mercantile & Realty Co.

HOME OFFICE
EIGHTH AVENUE and 46th STREET, New York City, N. Y.
Telephone, 3616 Bryant

BRANCHES

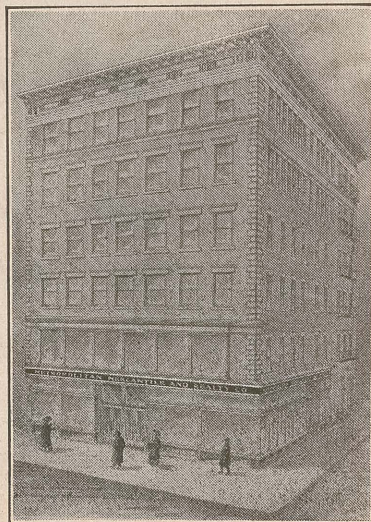
BOSTON	PHILADELPHIA	PITTSBURG	CHICAGO
ATLANTA	SAVANNAH	CHARLESTON	BIRMINGHAM
P. SHERIDAN BALL	L. C. COLLINS	JOHN H. ATKINS	
President	Secretary	Treasurer	

If not, put it to work where it will bring you an income. The small interest paid on deposits in banks is not enough when SEVEN PER CENT. may be had by an investment in the stock of the METROPOLITAN MERCANTILE & REALTY COMPANY. This COMPANY was founded in 1900 in New York City, and its business has developed rapidly until now it extends over a territory of twenty-two (22) states. The stock is the best security of its kind, offered to the small investor. The ASSETS of the COMPANY for the last fiscal year was \$985,932.30, which included nearly one-half million dollars in real estate. Its surplus is \$389,158.30. Its record has caused it to be regarded as

The Gibraltar of Negro Companies

The stock is now selling at its par value \$25 per share, and can be had in blocks of five shares and upward. Terms cash or instalment. Investigate it for yourself.

Houses bought or built to order on easy terms. Ten Dollars will start you on the road to be your own landlord. Send for maps and particulars. Call or address the Home Office.



HOME OFFICE

In answering advertisements, please mention this Magazine

Beinecke
Library
JWJ
A
+C7195
15:3

Dr. ROBERTS'
 WHITE ROSE
Tooth Powder

One of the best known preparations for Whitening and Cleaning the Teeth.

CHAS. H. ROBERTS, D.D.S.,
 242 West 53rd Street NEW YORK

Let Your Money Work For You

Why accept 3 per cent. and 4 per cent. from Savings Banks, when we are paying 6 per cent. and 7 per cent. on Guaranteed Investments? Begin Now. Investments may be made on the Installment Plan. We have the best proposition on the market. Write for particulars, address

MAXWELL

Corner 46th Street and Eighth Avenue New York

THE NEW YORK AGE

The Leading Afro-American Newspaper

\$1.50 THE YEAR

THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE AND THE AGE, \$2.00

Address THE MAGAZINE
 7 & 8 CHATHAM SQ., NEW YORK

Telephone, 5574 Beckman Ninth Floor Rooms 905-6-7

WILFORD H. SMITH
COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW

AND PROCTOR IN ADMIRALTY

150 NASSAU STREET
 NEW YORK

Dresses Suits a Specialty

The Independent

W. O. P. SHERMAN, D.D., EDITOR

Devoted to the Religious, Educational, Moral, Industrial, Economical, and Sociological Welfare of the Race

\$1.00 Per Year, 34th and Reynolds Sts.
 Box 229 SAVANNAH, GA.

WATERMAN

THE

Hatter, Clothier

and Outfitter

15 Frederick Street

PORT OF ISPAIN, TRINIDAD, B. W. I.

Phone 2721-L Main

JOHN B. MOSELEY

REAL ESTATE and INSURANCE

Brooklyn, Flatbush and Long Island property a specialty. Easy payments
 164 Montague St. Brooklyn, N. Y.

BOYS AND GIRLS

WANTED TO SELL
THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE

IN EVERY COMMUNITY. WRITE FOR TERMS

FRED. R. MOORE, Publisher

7 and 8 Chatham Square

NEW YORK CITY

In answering advertisements, please mention this Magazine

PURCHASE A BOND IN

The Moore Publishing and Printing Company

YOU CAN PAY \$2.00 MONTHLY

Temporary receipts will be given to purchasers making monthly payments.

Bonds are redeemable in Ten (10) years—they are \$10 each.

Take one now—don't wait.

It is an investment in a growing enterprise.

You will be making possible the employment of members of the race.

Don't neglect this opportunity.

WRITE

FRED R. MOORE

7 & 8 Chatham Square,

New York