$1.00 THE YEAR 10 CENTS THE COPY

Vol. XIII NOVEMBER, 1907 No. 5

THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE

CONTENTS

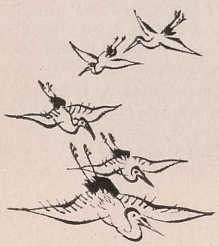
PUBLISHED BY

The Moore Publishing and Printing Company

7 & 8 CHATHAM SQUARE, NEW YORK.

Entered as second-class matter May 31, 1904, at the New York, N. Y., Post Office, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879, by the Moore Publishing and Printing Company.

Questions that many have asked ANSWERED



Q.—Mr. Taylor, what are you trying to do?

A.—I am trying to get Negroes to invest in the same grade of stocks and bonds in which banking institutions and insurance companies invest.

Q.—Why?

A.—Because stocks and bonds of that character are the most profitable investments.

Q.—Are they more profitable than real estate investments?

A.—They must be. If they were not, I fail to see why banking institutions and insurance companies invest about ten times as much in stocks and bonds as they do in real estate. For instance, the trust companies of the United States last year loaned on and invested in real estate $166,524,000, while they loaned on and invested in stocks and bonds $1,644,362,000. In other words, to every dollar that was put in real estate, ten dollars were put in stocks and bonds.

Q.—Where do the banking institutions and insurance companies get the money which they invest in stocks and bonds?

A.—The bulk of it comes from depositors and policyholders.

Q.—About how much interest do banks pay depositors on their money?

A —Usually, from three to four per cent.

Q.—How much do these same banks make on the moneys of depositors?

A.—I should judge that they make at least 25 per cent.; for if not how could banks pay the large salaries that they pay to their officers and employees, and the large dividends that they pay to their stockholders? A certain bank in New York City pays a yearly dividend to its stockholders of 200 per cent.

Q.—And that bank is able to do that from the profits made on the moneys of depositors?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Then would it not be a good plan for depositors to withdraw a part of their moneys and invest in some of the same kind of stocks and bonds that banks invest in?

A.—That is the common sense view to take of it, and that is what I am trying to have them see.

Q —What is the smallest amount you will take to invest?

A.—FIFTY DOLLARS.

Q.—What do you charge for investing?

A.—From one to two per cent., according to the amount invested.

Q.—How much do you think you can make for those who invest with you?

A.—At least ten per cent., or nearly three times as much as the banks pay.

Q.—What is the best time to invest?

A.—NOW.

Q —How long would I have to wait before getting my dividend?

A —SIX MONTHS.

Q.—When may I see you?

A.—Any day between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M., except Sundays.

Q.—Where?

A.—At my office, 35 Broad Street, New York City.

Robert W. Taylor

Investment Securities

'Phone, 2105 Broad

"In the Heart of the WALL STREET DISTRICT"

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
ALEXANDER MASON, Treasurer
ANDREW J. BRANIC, Secretary

GEORGE W. WYNN
24 West 134th St.
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

P. SHERIDAN BALL

President of The Metropolitan Mercantile and Realty Company

THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE

VOL. XIII NOVEMBER, 1907 NO. 5

THE MONTH

LET THE NEGRO ALONE

HAT the Negro people of America need just at this juncture is to be let alone so far as the sensational essayist and notoriety seekers are concerned. Why keep the Negro question forever under discussion? Why keep an incessant harping on the Negro problem?

Every sap-head that cannot otherwise attract attention falls back on the Negro problem for a theme. He finds some new theory of settlement of the Negro's fate in this country. He discovers some new racial characteristic which will bear out his theory of race segregation etc. The great mass of the Negro race is not helped by these people who seek to solve the problem on paper only. The people who are helping the Negro people are those who are contributing to his uplift and enlightenment. The great mass of Negro people are suffering from the lack of a knowledge of the rudimentary principles of civilization—yet their lot is cast among a highly civilized and progressive people—the most progressive people of the world perhaps are the Americans, and here we have nine millions of Negroes who are but a few years removed from African barbarism tinged and corrupted with the corrupting influences of a degrading slave system, and yet expected to measure arms with the whites, who have so much the better of them by long years of civilization, law and order. It is indeed remarkable that the Negro people have managed to exist under the circumstances. Yet we have existed so far, and if the notoriety seekers and professional essayists will keep hands off we will continue to progress. That the Negro has faults is uncontradicted, but faults are a common characteristic of humanity. He that is with them may be allowed to cast the first stone, if we may be allowed to paraphrase a Scriptural quotation.

But talking about faults is not remedying them, but rather creates prejudice against the race. If there are any people who want to help and will do so they are the people needed at the present time—but the sensational critic is out of order.

The Negro people on the other hand should awake to the necessity of relying

more on his own resources as an impetus to race progress. The race cannot expect the whites to do for it what it can do for itself. We should not expect too much from our white friends. We must learn to walk alone. If race prejudice shuts the door of hope in our face, we must turn our face in other directions. If opportunities do not come, let us make opportunities. How can this be done better than by patronizing race enterprises? If we cannot get into the white man's store let us operate stores of our own.

DOES THE NEGRO PREFER TO PATRONIZE THE WHITES

This question arises from the fact that many colored people pass by their own people to patronize the whites. One or two Negro ministers in New York preach race pride, but employ white lawyers and white doctors. One Negro minister in Brooklyn advises his members to employ white uudertakers. How can we expect the race to ever be anything but "hewers of wood and drawers of water" so long as we follow such advice as this. We state most emphatically that such leadership is a millstone around the neck of progress. It is something no other race in the world has to contend with. The Jews or Italians would not tolerate such blind leadership, and the day will soon come when Negroes will drop it also.

WORK AMONG THE MASSES

The fact that we have large congregations following blind leaders shows that there is need of work among the masses. There must be an educational crusade among the masses to teach them the importance of race patronage as a help to race progress. The masses are usually seekers of the truth when properly presented, and such a sentiment can be created as will force these false leaders into line, who at best are merely time servers and place hunters. Their race pride is "office deep and dollar wide," and ends with self interest. We call upon all Negro people to stand together in this matter of race patronage. Go out of your way to help the colored business and professional man. Don't turn out in great numbers to see a Negro doctor graduate and then refuse him patronage, and give it to some snip of a white youth whose competency you don't know; but simply bank on him because he is white, and this applies in respect to patronizing the Negro lawyer and the Negro business man as well.

Patronize your own is the new watch cry!

WHY THE MEN DON'T MARRY

It is sometimes claimed that men do not marry faster because they don't want to, but deeper than this, perhaps, lies the cause of considerable of the bachelorhood. First, the women are getting more independent of the men all the time in the matter of support which is now, and has been since wives were sold in the earliest times, a ruling consideration in the matter of matrimony. More women than ever are earning their daily bread (and daily wear also) now than ever before in this country. New avenues are opening up to women all the time.

They are clerks of all kinds, stenographers, business managers on their own account, and entering in the professions as well. The working girl thinks a good

while before she gives up a good job in exchange for a place as house-keeper for a man who is scarcely earning enough to support her and himself. It takes a strong case of "affinity" to bring a girl to this state of mind. But of course love is blind and it is said that it is very blind sometimes, yet the fact that the girls are thrown more on their own resources is beginning more and more to open the eyes of this passion-goddess. Whether or not it is good for the dear female sex to thus act is a question for philosophers and statesmen. Race suicide is tabooed by our strenuous chief in the White House, and certainly in a country that were dependent only on the natural increase of population without the large influx of emigrants that this country has, might soon erase itself off the map if such a policy were encouraged. America can stand more of this sort of thing than most other countries because of its open gates at Castle Garden.

Some knowing ones are saying, however, that the single blessedness now becoming so prevalent in this country is adding nothing to the moral tone of the Nation, but rather seriously lowering it, believing in the theory that laxness in morals grows apace with slowness in marriage.

The second reason for men not marrying more may be found in the fact that women, by entering business and trades, have so reduced man's means of a livelihood that, he finds the task of supporting a family a most difficult one. He feels that there are burdens enough already without assuming more. He can't always calculate on the common sense and good judgment of the woman he is going to get, so that in adversity she may be able to bear with him. Women are very expensive institutions when man attempts the job of maintaining one in the style and custom of the times. The present mode of dress and social whirl is enough to tax the resources of any man of moderate means who attempts to support a wife a la mode, and unless a man is doing well, or stumbles in love with a woman of good hard sense, he will usually act slowly in the matter of matrimony. This rule applies more to the cities than to rural districts where living is simpler and fashion is slower. It is a more difficult problem than is generally supposed, at first blush, and we advise its careful consideration by all who are interested.

A good wife however, has often proven a great blessing to a man whose destiny seemed very poor before he married. A woman of common sense who is willing to live the life of sunshine in the home, and cheer her husband in times of despondency and gloom has a place in the affairs of men and nations that can not be filled by any substitute. We congratulate the man who has a good wife and we congratulate the woman who has a good husband.

WOMAN'S HONESTY BEATS THE MAN'S.

STATISTICS compiled by American guaranty companies show that, as regards honesty, women are superior to men. Women in America are employed in business as extensively as men, and yet the record shows that almost every embezzler and defaulter was a man. There are more women cashiers than men. The universal stores and shops of almost every kind employ women to handle their receipts, and to give change; yet there were a hundred cases

of men cashiers stealing to one case where a woman cashier took her employer's money—Ex.

The foregoing reference to the comparative honesty of the two sexes from our experience is undoubtedly correct. Women are usually more honest in places of trust than men. Yet we have known many instances of graft on the part of females. The churches can furnish a list of women who get up entertainments for the purpose of graft, though given in the name of the Church. But there are many secret societies whose treasurers are women that have never lost a penny through embezzlement. Some of these treasurers can barely write their names, yet they keep the money straight and always have it on hand when needed. This much can be said of women in business greatly to their credit and especially is it noticeable among colored women. We can also bear testimony to the superior honesty of colored women as agents. They are prompter than the men and far more honest.

SWANSON ON THE NEGRO

At the recent Bankers' Association at Atlantic City, ex-Governor Swanson took occasion to state that the South now had the Negro question settled by the elimination of the Negro from politics, and the result would be good times for the country and the bankers in particular; but the bankers did not applaud Swanson's tirade as he expected, but sat mute until he had finished, when Mr. Ingalls took occasion to reply to the hot headed ex-Governor, stating that a Bankers' Association was no place to discuss the race question, and this sentiment met with the approval of the body, who voted down Swanson's candidate for secretary by a vote of two to one. Such a rebuke ought to teach Swanson and his kind a lasting lesson. They should learn that the Northern business men are too wise to put themselves on record as openly endorsing the humiliations of the Negro race in this country for such infamous legislation as the disfranchising acts of the South.

Then, too, as a matter of right and justice the money coming to the banks and railroads of the country from king cotton is the result of Negro labor, and deserves some consideration. While the poor Negro's hands are tied, let not his persecutors spit in his face by bragging over the foul deed.

The Bankers' Association is to be commended for its wise action on this occasion. Let other organizations do the same, to the end that the fellow who goes to such gatherings loaded down on the Negro question can not find the welcome he expects. This idea followed will soon put a stop to such sensational mongers, and the Negro problem can be settled in peace and wisdom.

NEGRO SCHOOLS CROWDED

Reports come from all parts of the South of an increased attendance in the colored schools, which is a cause for race congratulation everywhere. That the race schools are becoming more and more crowded every year shows progress, and indicates that the race is turning more and more toward the light. Parents are appreciating more and more the value of intellectual training along with that of manual labor, the two together making a most formidable

weapon of conquest and defence in the contest for existence in these times of strenuous endeavor.

The Negro workman must be intelligent and skilful to compete with the white labor or the times. The certain factor in American life that can always be relied on is improvement. The town of to-day is the city of to-morrow. The horse car of to-day is supplanted by the electric car to-morrow. Improvement is in the air and our people must imbibe it to keep up with the crowd.

JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS ON THE NEGRO

CAN the race question be solved? Hon. John Sharp Williams thinks it can. Here is his solution "I have noticed," says Mr. Williams, "that the minute the negro gets a touch of higher education he betakes himself to the North. I have statistics fully corroborating my own observance. There is every reason to believe that educated colored men and women will do well in the North, and it is certain that a more general distribution of the colored population throughout the country will be of benefit to the South." Therefore, he says, he will henceforth advocate higher education for the negro with the view of causing his exodus from the South, which is simply another way of inducing the North to join with the South in demanding the negro's disfranchisement.

Here is presented a novel idea of solving the race problem presented by the man who defeated Vardaman of Mississippi in the race for senator of that state. Williams did a good thing in defeating Vardaman as Vardaman represented all that is antagonistic to the Negro in this country, but he seeks a novel way of solving the Negro problem when he asks for the higher education of the Negro on the ground above set forth. Let the good work go on and when it is done we will say the Lord sent it if the devil did bring it. Perhaps Senator Williams is really interested in the higher education of the Negro and takes this means of hoodwinking his constituency. He might be too timid to come out boldly in favor of the higher education of Negroes, but has resolved to foster his idea in the manner above told, while at the same time his Mississsippi constituents take him serious.

The chances are however that another theory is prominent in the minds of the senator, and that is to get rid of the intelligent Negro by sending him North, and thus have the way open for a more extended propaganda of serfdom for the ignorant masses. It is the educated Negro that the South does not want.

ASSAULT ON CHILD

A YOUNG white man named Bentley Wilkinson, who lives about five miles north of Henderson, was arrested Saturday on the charge of assault upon Lucy Taylor, a child thirteen years old, the daughter of J. J. Taylor, a reputable farmer who lives in the same neighborhood. Wilkinson is about twenty-four years old and was married in February, 1907. He has been regarded as a friend of the Taylor family.

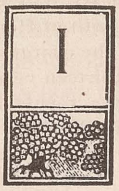
Justices W. E. Gary and T. L. Jones heard the case, and after the State had offered part of its defence the defendant waived further examination and Wilkinson was sent to jail without bail. The State was represented by Messrs. T. T. Hicks and J. C. Kittrell, the defendant by Messrs. H. T. Powell and A. J. Harris. The trial was held, as provided by statute, privately, and there were few opinions expressed as few know the evidence produced. As court will begin here September 30, there is no unrest and all will quietly await the verdict in the case.—Ex.

The above newspaper clipping shows the discrimination the public and the daily papers as well, make in the matter of assaults on women. The same assault

if committed on a white child by a colored man would have so enraged this community that all the peace-loving and law-abiding citizens even with the aid of the State troops, could not have restrained the mob from a lynching or burning. What the Colored American wants to see is a calm and considerate treatment of the black man's interests in those matters as well as the white man's. Such a brute as the above described needs all the law will give him whether he be white or black, but let the law have its course with both races.

MR. ALEX. MORRIS, who contributes to this issue of the COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE the article on "The Colored People and the Approaching Election" is one of the best known men in Masonic circles of this country. The many years he served as Eminent Grand Commander for Ohio and jurisdiction, and his profound knowledge of Masonic work and Masonic history, has made him familiar to every Mason, especially in Ohio and Kentucky. Mr. Morris will contribute to this magazine, and we are sure the public will be glad to read his writings.

Announcement



IN the last five months we have gone to considerable expense to make improvements in the production of THE MAGAZINE — purchasing new machinery, new type and many other things so necessary in a printing office. In order to have a complete plant, we have decided to incorporate and capitalize at $25,000 and issue within the next thirty days 1000 bonds at $10 each bearing six per cent. interest, redeemable in ten years at the option of the holder, interest payable annually. You who desire to see success and are looking for a profitable investment, should purchase one or more of these bonds. The work on this magazine is all done by Negroes, and we think that you will agree that it is well done. Temporary receipts will be issued for all money sent by investors until bonds are issued. Mr. W. M. Marshall, our valued representative, who travels through the West, is authorized to represent us in that section, and will show his authority. We mean to make this magazine, with your assistance, the strongest monthly publication extant.

THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE is now located at 7 and 8 Chatham Square, with the New York Age. These two publications can be had together for the next sixty days for $2.00 yearly. No one should be without them. The Age has been published for the past 28 years. The writer has purchased the interest of Mr. T. Thomas Fortune in the New York Age, who on account of ill health and wishing to get needed rest, decided to retire. These two publications will continue to set forth to the public the progress of the race and to battle in its behalf.

What is the Matter With the Atlanta Schools?

HE Atlanta Independent in its issue of September 28, has an editorial which we commend to the heads of educational institutions throughout the country. We scarcely recall any statement more informing, pointed and forceful than that which Editor Davis sends out through his valued publication. No institution can long deserve the respect of those whom it is designed to help unless its activities are brought in close contact with the direct needs of the people. An institution to succeed, as Mr. Davis points out, has got to helpfully come in touch with the community life of the people. The great fault of most of our schools is, that they do not touch the people in this particular direction. Mr. Davis' editorial follows:

As we understand our system of education, the college or university is of no more service in educating the people than it makes itself helpful in the education and uplift of the masses. The college that shuts itself out from the masses, and fails to be felt in the community life where it is located, falls far short of the purpose of higher education, and its influence contributes more to the destructive than to the creative.

Each and every college or university should enter so fully into the community life where it is located, that all the people would rightfully look to the university as the centre from which the life, conscience and character of the community issue. The chief work of the college is character-building, and in its construction of character, primarily, the college is no respecter of persons. Its field is mankind, and it is the duty of the institution to throw its influence into the struggle wherever there is a man that needs assistance. We fear that the tendency of our colleges is to drift into exclusiveness, and are not only removing themselves from the most helpful relations they might bear to the people they were instituted to serve, but are destroying their own influence and stunting the real growth of the men they are contributing to the national growth.

In this community we have five Negro colleges—Atlanta University, Atlanta Baptist College, Clark Uuiversity, Spellman Seminary and Morris Brown College. These institutions rank in the public estimation about in order as named. To all intents aud purposes these colleges are of no more service to Atlanta, where they are located and receive the greatest quota of their student body, than they are to Montgomery, New Orleans and Little Rock, a thousand miles away. Now, this condition of affairs ought not to exist. These institutions ought to be the most potent factors in the economic, industrial and social life of the community. It is no less true than deplorable that these institutions are not felt in the

community in either the economic, industrial or political equation of the community where they are located.

The colleges, like the Chinese Empire, seem to have walled themselves in from the world, and know nothing and care less about what is going on outside of the wall.

The character of the college should be such that every citizen in the community would feel a common interest in its welfare, and would contribute both directly and indirectly to the sustenance of the college life. The boys and girls from the colleges who go out in the city, teach Sunday School and attend Church can not and will not accomplish much if the faculty does not throw its life and character into effort to generally uplift the people and make the college a potent factor in the solution of the every-day problems of life. The college can not reach its highest usefulness until it establishes itself among those who look into its doors every day. This can only be done by taking the community into its confidence and making a determined pull to permeate the entire community with the "college spirit."

At Tuskegee, Ala., the Negroes have only one school, and it is not a college. Mr. Washington is not even called president, only referred to as principal. Yet, in the community and throughout eastern Alabama, the Tuskegee spirit is the most potent factor in the social equation of the community. Tuskegee's influence is felt in Macon County, Ala,, in every shop, on every farm, at every trade, and is the greatest developer of the economic and industrial life of the county. The student body of itself did not bring about these helpful results in Alabama, but the weight and character of Mr. Washington and his assistants are the motor which propels and constructs the community life in the neighborhood of the institute.

We have at the heads of our institutions here Drs. Crogman, Flipper, Hope, Ware and Misses Upton and Giles. All of these executives are able and conscientious men and women; yet they do not come helpfully in touch with the community life. Fulton County does not tellingly feel the influence of these colleges. These schools do not enter into the industrial, economic or political life of the community. With the exception of the president of Morris Brown College, the heads of Atlanta colleges are not seen out at any time elbowing among the people. The general impression entertained among the people is, the colleges were instituted for the favored few, and the university has no influence outside of the class-room. This defect in our college life has done more to relegate higher education among the Negroes and to paramount industrial education for all the black folk than any other one agency, The college does not tell most in the scholarship of the individual commissioned to go out, but in the influence for good reflected in the lives and characters of the men and women who leave the school.

With the exception of President Flipper, not a single college president in the community is identified with a single movement for the interest of the masses. The economic, industrial or civic welfare of the masses does not materially concern our local college men. Economic inde-

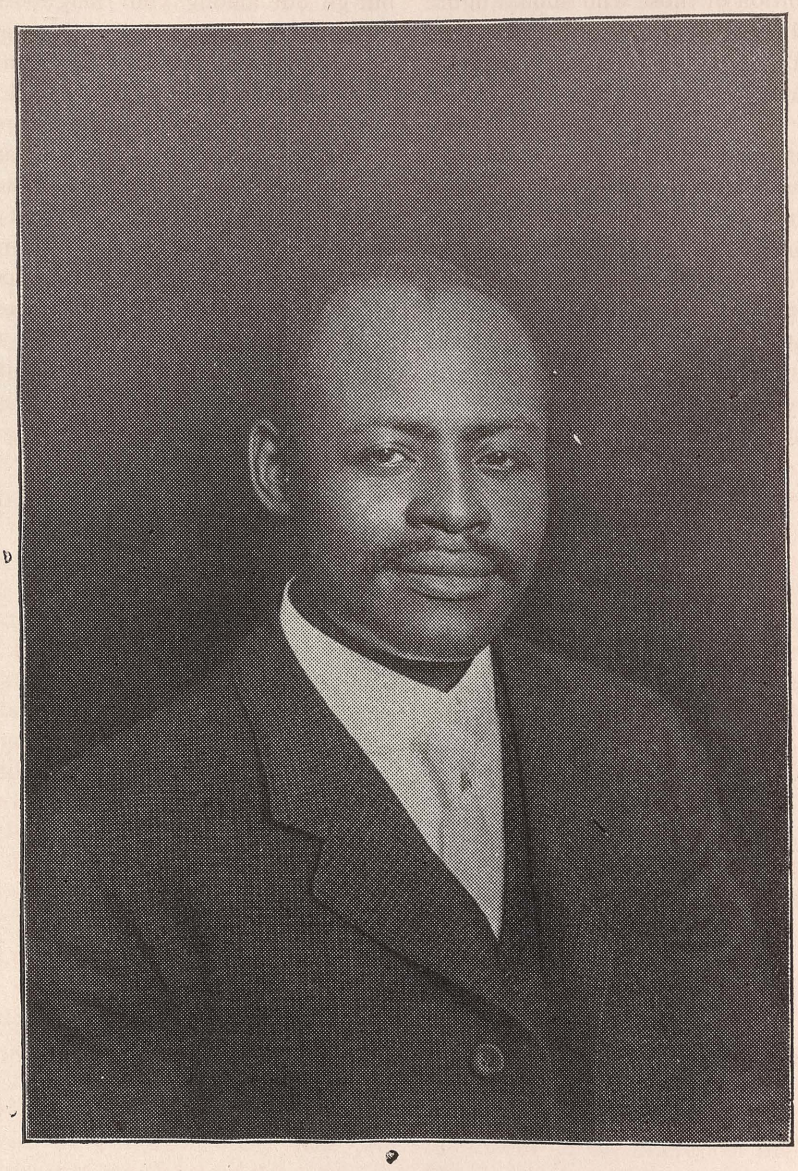
pendence nor manhood rights challenges the attention of those who should figure largely in directing sentiment and thought in the defence of our rights.

It is not enough to attend the chapel service on the campus, Sunday. It is not enongh to send a boy or two out each Sunday in a prosperous church where the student is not needed. But the social, industrial, domestic and economic condition of the masses in the community should be investigated, and the whole influence of the college and student body should be brought helpfully into play to better conditions and to bring the college and the community into helpful proximity. Don't wall yourselves in, but go out among your neighbors and interest them in your work by manifesting an abiding interest in them, and what concerns them. Considered in the light of the services our colleges are rendering this community, with a bare exception, seventy-five per cent of the people in the community would not know that we have college presidents here if it was not for the mere fact that certain men are at the head of our colleges. It is up to our college faculties to throw their influence into the community life and impress their individuality helpfully upon their neighbors.

NOVEMBER

THE yellow year is hasting to its close;
The little birds have almost sung their last,
Their small notes twitter in the dreary blast—
That shrill-piped harbinger of early snows;—
The patient beauty of the scentless rose,
Oft with the morn's hoar crystal quaintly glassed,
Hangs a pale mourner for the Summer past,
And makes a little Summer where it grows;
In the chill sunbeam of the faint brief day
The dusky waters shudder as they shine;
The russet leaves obstruct the straggling way
Of oozy brooks, which no deep banks define,
And the gaunt woods, in ragged, scant array,
Wrap their old limbs with sombre ivy-twine.

—COLERIDGE



J. H. ATKINS
Treasurer of The Metropolitan Mercantile and Realty Company

The Metropolitan Mercantile & Realty Company

Offers Great Opportunity to the Public---Conducting Banking, Insurance, Merchandise and Real Estate Business---Just Acquired More Than a Thousand Lots in the City of Rahway---Selling Them at Reasonable Prices

BY JAMES ROBERT SPURGEON, LL.D.
Late United States Charge d'Affaires to Liberia

HE various magazines and publications have given their readers from time to time an opportunity to learn of the remarkable growth of the company mentioned in the above heading. So wide has been the spread of its operations that it has become one of the standard corporations of modern times, whose name is a household word in more than a hundred cities.

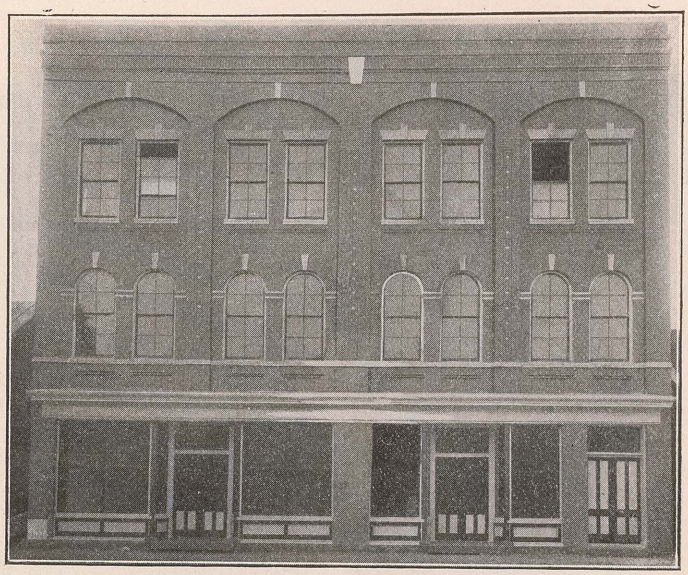
In order to acquaint the new subscribers with the Company, and to acquaint the public in general with some of its latest achievements, we give a brief review of its operations.—

In 1900, the idea of a large corporation was given tangible form by a few gentlemen of definite purpose and sterling worth. To deal particularly in Merchandise and Real Estate, was the first announcement made after throwing its doors open, in the heart of the Wall Street district.

That same year a store was opened, which has grown steadily in point of stock, in trade and volume of business, until to-day it is one of the best equipped and patronized stores in the city of Plainfield, N. J. Its worth in shaping race pride and confidence is incalculable, while its place in furnishing practical training in the mercantile world is of equal value.

In June 1906, the Company opened in the city of Baltimore, Maryland, the largest department store operated by Negroes. With fifteen departments completely furnished and employing twenty-five persons to handle its thirty thousand dollar stock of goods, this store is filling a long felt want among the eighty or more thousand Negroes of Baltimore, many of whom are stockholders of the Company.

The development of the Mercantile feature of the Company is nearing its realization in the gigantic department store soon to be opened in the city of New York. For this purpose the Company has purchased a site on the corner



MASONIC TEMPLE, SAVANNAH, GA.

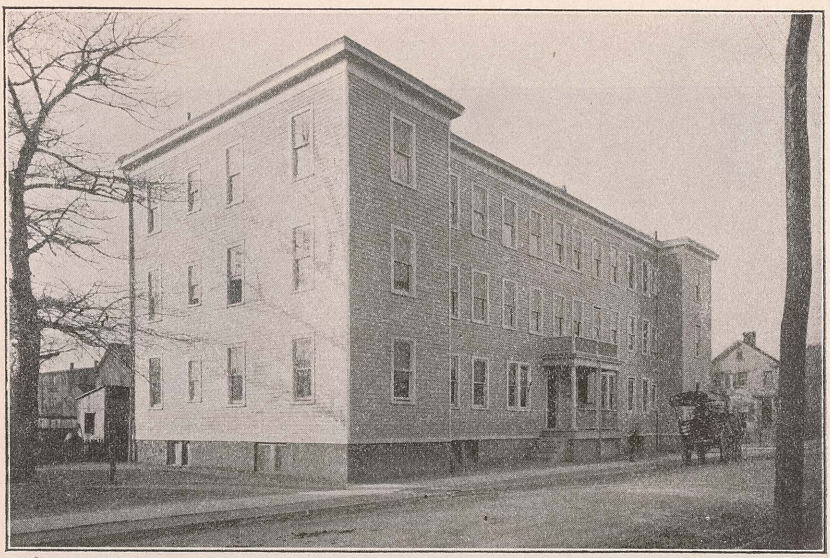
of 46th Street and Eighth Avenue, and is erecting a structure six stories and basement. This store is to carry all lines of a general department store, and will require more than three hundred employees in the handling of its business.

The large dividends paid by the great department stores of the country would seem to furnish ample justification for this step to be taken by the Company. But in addition to its possibilities through the retail trade, the Company proposes to do a considerable wholesale business, by supplying other merchants, as well as other stores of its own, to be established in various cities.

The growth in the past eight years from a One Hundred Thousand Dollar Company to a Million Dollar Corporation, employing about two thousand persons in conducting its routine business with such economy and success, as to pay seven per cent. dividends on the market value of stock, is unsurpassed by any other corporation.

Not the least of its features is the Banking Business, gathering and handling the idle capital of hundreds of depositors, or the Insurance Department, handling over fifty thousand dollars a year; but the line of greatest activity, the one which more than any other has forced the stock from five to twenty-five dollars per share, has been the real estate business.

Those who are looking for tangible and permanent assets, that which fluctuates the least in value, must turn to the real estate market. Political campaigns and agitations, financial depressions and strikes, may effect the market of stocks in coppers, oil, railroad or mining, but



APARTMENT HOUSE, ORANGE, N.J.

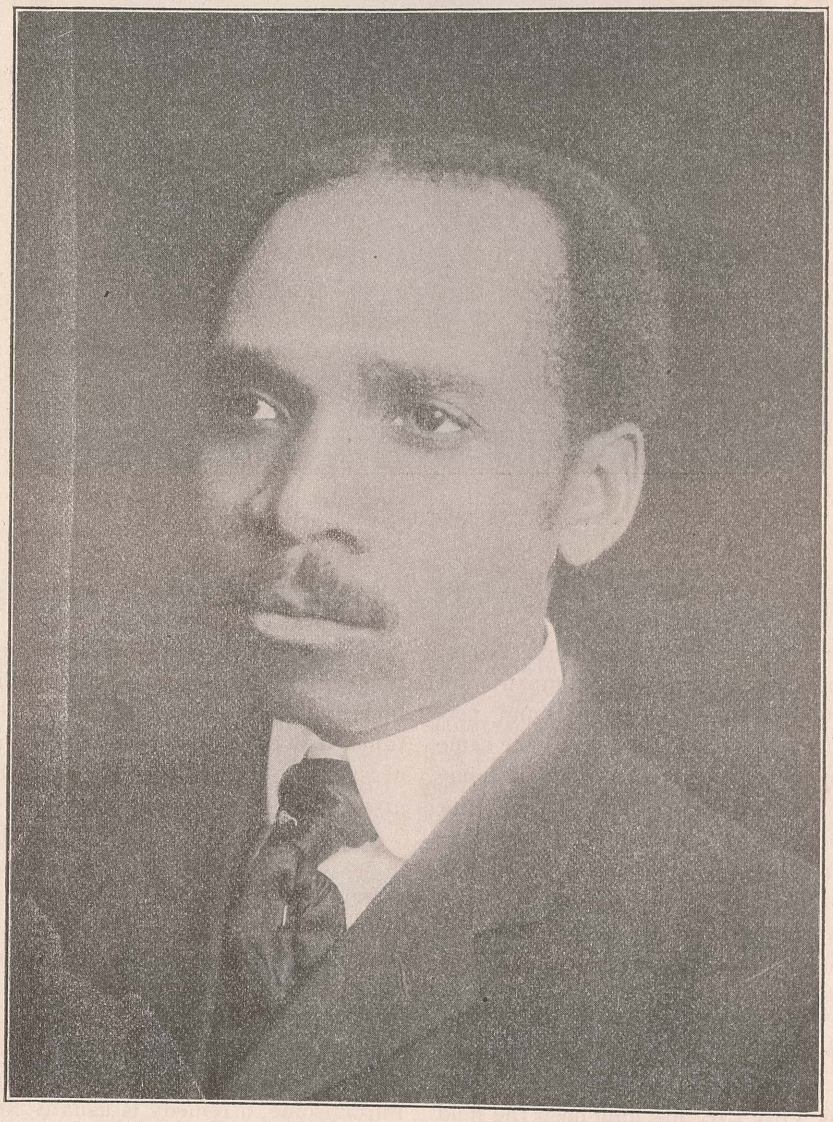
seldom reaches the price of land on which we all must live.

In making its operations in real estate, the principal object of the Company, not only was the most substantial and permanent asset chosen, but it at once came in touch with the thousands of home seekers and investors, and a competitor for the trade of greatest profit. In pushing this feature, the Company has acquired some valuable property in the different states, and has placed scores of families in their own homes.

While serving the best interests of its eight thousand stockholders, it has been found advantageous to buy land in large tracts near the city of New York.

New York City has long been the field of greatest activity, the scene of greatest growth. It is the home of all the great railroads, the trust companies, and corporations that are making this Country the leading one on the globe.

Moulding sentiment, making prices, furnishing a market for all commodities, fostering industry and adjusting conditions, it is the financial clearing house of the Country. It may be said of this great Metropolis as it was said of Rome, "All roads lead to New York." There is no other city in the United States, possibly not in the world, where land is at a greater premium than in New York. So high have prices gone that buying a home on Manhattan is no longer to be considered except by a few. The masses who would live in New York must pay rent. But when conditions become too burdensome, a remedy is usually found. So in this case, the people are directing their attention to the suburbs. In so doing, they not only find most satisfac-



L. C. COLLINS, Secretary

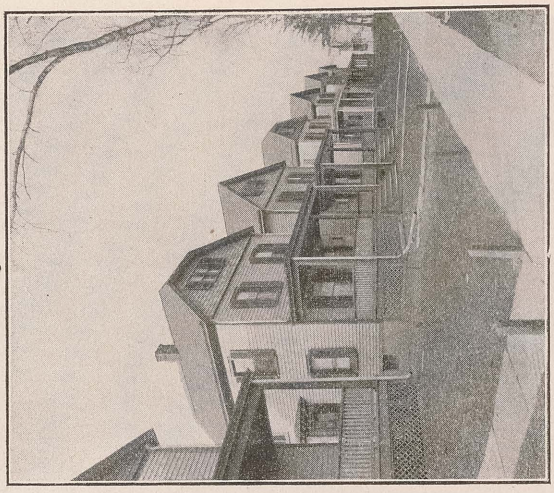
STORE AND HOUSES BUILT BY THE COMPANY, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

tory conditions, but awake to a realization of what for years they have missed.

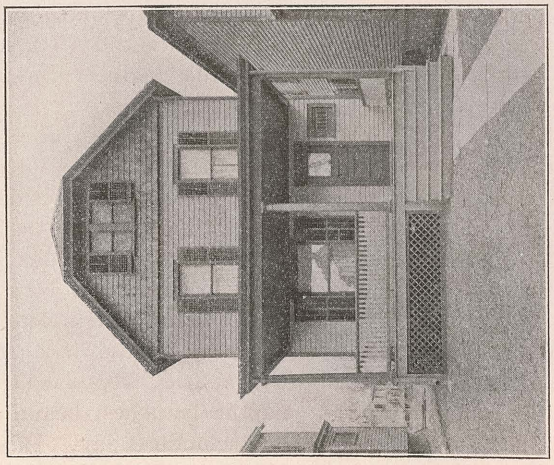
Who can go to the beautiful cities of Orange, Plainfield, Montclair or Rahway, without being impressed with the fact that they are ideal spots for residences? Who can go to the depots of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, Erie, Delaware and Lackawana or Pennsylvania Railroads, at the beginning or closing of the day and notice the crowded trains, without realizing that thousands of New Yorkers do business in New York, and live in the suburbs, in cozy cottages, villas and mansions?

THE METROPOLITAN MERCANTILE AND REALTY COMPANY has acquired property in most of the beautiful towns near New York. One of its latest acquisitions is more than a thousand lots in the thriving city of Rahway.

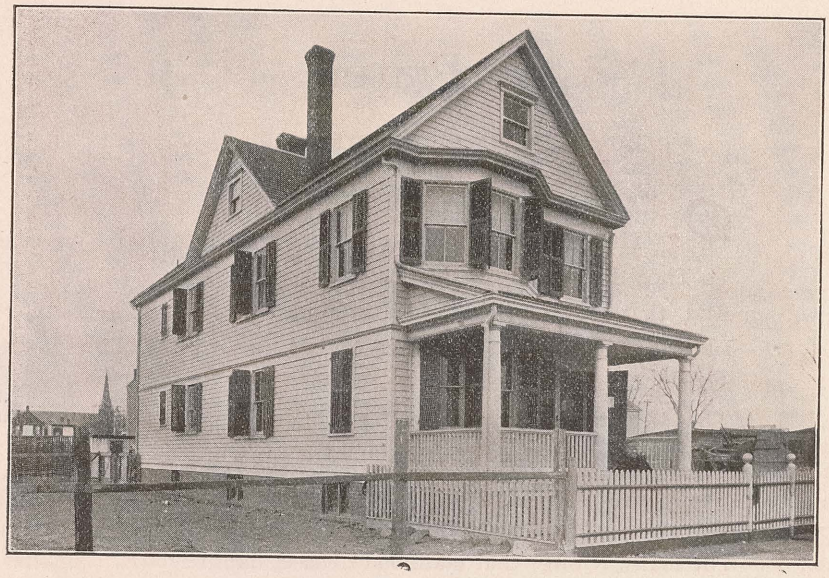
Too much cannot be said about this beautiful New Jersey town. Nature has richly embellished it with all the features of a Naples or an ancient Babylon, improved by the handiwork of kings. But little work is there for the landscape artist or the engineer, as the tract of land is practically level. Its frontage of sixteen hundred feet on the Milton Lake and Rahway River enhances its desirability for exclusive residential purposes. We are glad to learn that the Metropolitan will spare no pains in making this the garden spot of New Jersey. It is pleasant to contemplate the beautiful driveway on the lake front; the park, with its well kept lawns, the skiffs and naptha launches, beautified by a sunset on a cloudless day. Who has not gone to some suburban town, and viewed its buildings, vieing with each other in point



RESIDENCES IN PLAINFIELD, N. J.



MR. W. G. WRIGHT'S RESIDENCE, PLAINFIELD, N. J.



MRS. H. C. LEE'S HOUSE, CORONA, L. I.

of architectural beauty, without wishing that residences therein, might be acquired at reasonable prices? Whenever we would look with wistful eyes at such cottages, we may well turn our attention to Rahway. It should be borne in mind that Rahway is one of New York's most convenient suburbs. It is situated on the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, only nineteen miles from New York, with trains every fifteen minutes. It is to this convenience to New York that the marvelous growth of Rahway is due, together with the fact that Rahway has a factory development of thirty-five large plants.

As these lots will be sold for one hundred and fifty ($150) dollars, and upwards, and cottages built thereon, by this great company, we consider it an opportunity unequaled.

Of the personnel of those in charge of the Company, but little need be said. In going to the office of the Company, you see to-day the same persons in charge of its affairs that you saw eight years ago, and thus the names of Ball, Atkins, Collins, and their co-workers, have become synonymous with honesty, fair play and progress.

A Prayer

BY RALPH W. TYLER

O, FATHER, God of the universe wide!
Humbly, lo these many years, have we prayed
To Thee that hand of injustice be stayed,
And, that a Christ-led world ever abide
In peace, doing right unto men of dark
Skin as to proud Lucifer, who reckons
That the Star of Hope beams for, nor beckons
None save whose face doth bear Noah's mark.

Shall we, Lord, continue to suffer hate—
The many wrongs that manhood debase, damn
Lives of them Thou divinely did create,
With skin a darker hue, for son of Ham,
Than Lucifer, or, remembering gyves,
Cease to ornate with patience humble lives?

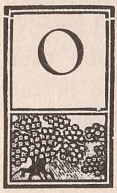
In ten million breasts is nursed the hope,
Flickering like candle-light though it be,
Through divine dispensation we may grope
From out our segregated sphere and see,
Beyond years of transgression, some token
Of the promised mercy Thou hath spoken.

Merciful God, we know not now Thy will,
But as in the past, so in days to come;
Throughout all the long waiting years, until
Reason be dethroned complete, will we hum
The solacing words, "Thy will be done here
As Above," while Thy wrath we pray and fear.

The First Black Regiment

BX THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON

(From The Outlook, July, 1898)



N a morning in May, 1862, on Ladies' Island, in South Carolina, there stood among the deserted buildings of an old plantation a group such as a year of civil war had not before brought together. The Great House was unoccupied, but a double row of log huts still remained for the Negroes, and were pouring forth all their tenants. Above these spread some of the vast live-oaks which make that region so picturesque, hung with gray Spanish moss, and spreading each its hundred feet of shade. Beneath these stood a squad of white soldiers and a group of Negroes—men, women, and children—listening to a speech from a white sergeant whom Major-General David Hunter, then commanding the department, had deputed to begin his experiment of recruiting the first black regiment for the Civil War. This recruiting officer was Sergeant Charles T. Trowbridge, of the first New York Volunteer Engineers (Colonel Serrell), who had been General Hunter's trusted orderly. He was a strongly built man of dark complexion, with rather heavy features and an air of determination and persistence; with which qualities he combined a strong sense of humor and a great faculty of dealing with Negroes, catching their dialect and commanding their confidence. This was aided by a musical aptitude which brought him into sympathy with them; he readily joined in their peculiar songs, and knew his Methodist hymn-book by heart. On the present occasion he easily got a hearing, but as soon as he began to explain his immediate object—enlistment—he noticed that the men of military age were gradually slipping away from the group and disappearing in the woods near by. When he ended his discourse, his audience consisted almost wholly of women, old men, and children.

Trowbridge knew the condition of affairs well enough to know that this swift disappearance of the Negroes was not a matter of timidity alone, but had another reason behind it. The plan of the black regiment had already got abroad; and inasmuch as most of the white officers and soldiers—even including most of General Hunter's own staff—were quite opposed to it, they had lost no time in filling the minds of the freed slaves with all manner of alarms. Indeed, the masters had been beforehand with them. they had told the ignorant blacks that Yankee men, if trusted, would undoubtedly sell them into captivity in Cuba; and had gone so far as to convince them that these white-skinned invaders actually had tails. At a later time, when a little boy from a remote plantation was

SERGEANT WILLIAM BRONSON

brought by his father to visit my camp, he was seen staring about him eagerly, and then said to his father, "Daddy, woffor ole Mas'r use for say Yankee hab tail? I don't see no tail, daddy!" Not only this, but when the question of a black regiment was first started, the white soldiers had spread the report that the Negroes would be put in the front rank in every battle, and would have to work without pay—a statement which for a time proved so far true, unluckily, as to strengthen the rest of the predictions. Moreover, when the blacks asked the very proper question whether, in case of victory, they and their families would be declared free, or sent back to their masters, this proved a question which no one could yet answer; so that, on the whole, the flight of the able-bodied men to the woods was rather a praiseworthy act in the way of caution. Nevertheless, it brought things to a temporary standstill. The recruiting officer might be never so eloquent, but it seemed difficult to reach his audience.

Dux femina facti. In this disappointing situation, one tall and erect old black woman, wearing a Madras handkerchief, rose from the step where she had been sitting, came up to him, and said briefly, "Mas'r, I'se fetch 'um." She then made for the woods, and in five or ten minutes reappeared, being followed, to his great amazement, by a string of sheepish men. She then made every one of these walk up to Trowbridge and give his name—or such approach to it as plantation life had furnished—for the muster-roll. The first on the list was one who had not, I believe, retired with the rest, and who gave his name as William Bronson. He was made First Sergeant of the first company; and, having learned to read, always signed all official documents in this manner: "William Bronson, 1st Sergt. Co. A, 1st S.C. Vols.; also A. 1. African Foundations." This was his simple way of claiming precedence on the long roll of Negro soldiers, which, before the Civil War was ended, reached nearly 175,000.

Enlistments after this came in, though slowly; and at last General Hunter, always impulsive and seldom in the hands of good advisers, suddenly made up his mind to expedite matters by drafting instead of recruiting. Accordingly, squads of soldiers were sent to seize all the able-bodied men on certain specified plantations and bring them to camp. This was clearly a high-handed proceeding, and had precisely the effect intended by some who urged the plan, that of

reviving in full force all the distrust of the Negroes. Moreover, General Hunter had it in his own power to arm, equip, and ration his new soldiers, but he could not pay them, and the natural suspiciousness of an oppressed race very soon became a formidable obstacle. Again they slipped away right and left; desertion became chronic, and orders came meanwhile from Washington forbidding the whole enterprise and ordering the regiment disbanded.

But the best-laid schemes of military men are sometimes abortive, and through the neglect of somebody the order of disbandment failed to reach one company of the regiment which had been sent, under the command of Sergeant (then called Captain) Trowbridge, to garrison St. Simon's Island on the coast of Georgia. The remaining companies, having remained on Hilton Head Island, were disbanded, but Trowbridge and his men took possession of St. Simon's—an island made famous, at that time, by Mrs. Frances Anne Kemble's narrative of a year spent there. On this island there were then five hundred people living and no white man.

The black soldiers were sent thither on August 5, 1862, upon the steamer Ben De Ford Captain Hallett. On their arrival, Trowbridge received a message from Commodore Goldsborough, U.S.N., then in command of gunboats at that station, informing him that a party of Confederate guerillas had just landed on the island, and asking him whether he would trust his men in pursuit of them. This was just what Trowbridge liked, and the Commodore said, "If you capture them, it will be a great thing for you." But they found on landing that the colored men of the island had already set about the undertaking. Twenty-five of these had armed themselves, under a leader of their own choosing, named, by a curious coincidence, John Brown; the second in command being Edward Gould, afterwards a corporal in my own regiment. The Confederates, retreating before these men, drew them into a swamp, posting themselves behind a fallen tree. At the first interchange of shots the Negro leader fell dead and several on each side were wounded; after which they mutually retreated. This was the first armed encounter of the Civil War between slaveholders and their former slaves; and it is all the more worth remembering from the very fact that the men were not enlisted soldiers, had no white leader, and volunteered for the enterprise. This John Brown's father was afterwards a soldier in my regiment, and, when discharged for old age, remained as the servant of my surgeon. He might have sat for a type of Uncle Tom, both in aspect and in dignity of character; and he fully believed to his dying day, that the song about "John Brown's body" related to his dead son and to him alone.

Trowbridge hunted the Confederates for some days among the swamps and forests of the island; finding in one place a canoe in a creek, with a fire burning near by. Afterwards he discovered that at that very moment the guerrillas had been hid in a dense palmetto thicket close by. Their leader was named Miles Hazard, and had a plantation on the island; and the party escaped at last through the aid of his old

SERGEANT HENRY M'INTYRE

slave Henry, who found them a boat. When the troops under my command occupied Jacksonville, Florida, in March, 1863, we found at the railway station a box of papers, among which was a letter from Miles Hazard to a friend, describing his experiences during that pursuit, and saying, "If you wish to know hell before your time, go to St. Simon's and be hunted ten days by niggers."

This occurred early in August, 1862, and for two months longer the company remained on St. Simon's Island, doing picket duty within hearing of the Confederate drums. The men's uniforms were soon worn out, and they were hardly shod at all; they had poor rations and no pay; but they kept up their courage. Often they would go on scouting excursions to the mainland; indeed, one man used to go regularly to his old mother's hut and hide under her bed while she collected the gossip of the neighborhood, and he never returned without recruits. At last the news came that General Hunter had been relieved by Major-General Mitchell, and that Brigadier-General Saxton, also their friend, had gone North; so Trowbridge prepared a report stating the conditions and services of his men, which he took to Hilton Head, in order to find out if they had been utterly forgotten. The first person he met was General Saxton, who had just returned with authority to enlist five thousand colored troops, and who told him that the "First South Carolina" was to be revived under the same name with Trowbridge's Company as its nucleus, and with him as Senior Captain. He ultimately rose to be Major and Lieutenant-Colonel, and was constantly in command of colored troops from May 9, 1862, to February 9, 1866; his term of office in such command being earlier and longer than that of any man in the service.

The regiment thus revived was that of which I was called to take command, on November 24, 1862; receiving the summons in the camp of the Fifty-first Massachusetts Volunteers, in which I was a Captain. As we sailed up Broad River from Hilton Head to Beaufort, South Carolina, I saw the white tents of my future regiment gleaming under the great live-oaks on an old plantation, and as I landed I encountered a company of the men, marching up under a young Captain to be mustered into the United States service by General Saxton. They looked black enough to satisfy the most exacting abolitionist; there seemed hardly a mulatto among them, and these

were, indeed, scarce in the regiment. Their faces looked impenetrable, and I wondered for the first time how I should ever know them apart—a perplexity which soon settled itself. Some of them had already been on a small expedition after lumber, under an officer detailed from another regiment—Colonel Beard—in which one of them had been wounded. Pointing to his lame arm, I remarked to him that perhaps this was more than he had bargained for, to which he promptly answered, "I been a-t'inkin', Mas'r, dat jes what I went for." This was my first interchange of opinions with my black soldiers. It seemed a good beginning.

The instructions from the War Department, under which Brigadier-General Rufus Saxton, Military Governor, could and did make the only remaining company of the First South Carolina the basis of the reorganized regiment, were dated August 25, 1862, and contained the following important section:

"3. In view of the small force under your command and the inability of the Government at the present time to increase it, in order to guard the plantations and settlements occupied by the United States from invasion, and protect the inhabitants thereof from captivity and murder by the enemy, you are also authorized to arm, uniform, equip, and receive into the service of the United States such number of volunteers of African descent as you may deem expedient, not exceeding five thousand, and may detail officers to instruct them in military drill, discipline, and duty, and to command them. The persons so received into service and their officers to be entitled to and to receive the same pay and rations as are allowed by law to volunteers in the service.

[Signed] EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

General Saxton, under the somewhat anomalous title of Military Governor, discharged functions lying between those of civilian and soldier, and partaking inconveniently of the duties of both. Not commanding his post in a military sense, he yet had now authority to enroll and train soldiers; not holding any recognized judicial powers, he had more responsibility than many lawyers on the bench. He was expected, as his ordinary duty, to act as a sort of benevolent despot over the ten thousand or more Negroes on the deserted and once valuable plantations of the Sea Islands; to manage, feed, employ, and govern them. It was a matter more important than many battles; for how could the Nation provide for its millions of freed slaves unless an object-lesson could first be afforded by the proper management of thousands? Upon General Saxton, therefore, devolved this most momentous experiment.

How admirably this work was done is a chapter, as yet unwritten, of the Nation's history. The point at which it touches this narrative is through General Saxton's organization of Negro regiments. This had not, in any strict sense, been done before, though General Butler had just transferred to the Union army and was filling up three colored regiments whose organization had been begun by the Confederate Government at New Orleans, and this under wholly different conditions. These regiments were composed of the free colored men of New Orleans and vicinity, a class in which there was but a small proportion of Negro blood, and of which General Butler himself said, "The darkest of them was about the complexion of the

SERGEANT HARRY WILKINS

late Mr. Daniel Webster.'' There was little in common between these comparatively educated Creoles or Quadroons and the dusky children of serfdom whom General Saxton was called upon to handle, and who were indeed, in common report, the most ignorant and degraded class of American slaves—men who had nearly all spent their lives on secluded plantations, and scarcely any of whom at first could read or write or had ever visited a town.

General Saxton himself was at that time in his thirty-eighth year; was a native of Massachusetts, a graduate of West Point, and afterward an instructor there; had been commissioned in the Third Artillery; had taken part in the Seminole War; had served under Lyon, McClellan, and Sherman, and had commanded for a time at Harper's Ferry. He was a handsome man, with a soldierly bearing and a great love for his profession; this leading to a constant struggle in his mind between military longings and the semi-civil post which he temporarily held. He was generous, high-minded, brave, sympathetic, and oversensitive. While at West Point he had been regarded as an Abolitionist, and, having been rather isolated by that attitude, could never feel that he carried with him into his momentous duties the sympathy of his natural mates. His very elevation of aims thus made him too thin-skinned, and he was liable to be vexed and disturbed by men incomparably his inferiors who unjustly regarded him as Quixotic. In his own semi-civil duties he was also frequently annoyed by cranks and zealots, who felt themselves ordained from Heaven to take a hand in the new undertaking, and who, under the name of ''Gideonites,'' were cordially hated, sometimes for their virtues and sometimes for their tactless and grasping spirit, by the regular army men. Saxton himself, utterly high-minded and transparent, had to steer his course as best he could among all these obstacles, and to take his black regiment with him; so that when we found ourselves unexpectedly thwarted or hampered, it was never certain that it was not traceable to some jealousy at headquarters, striking at him by interfering with his plans for us.

It was among such embarrassments that the First South Carolina had to make its way.

The commissioned officers assigned to the regiment were all white, and were selected from among the best sergeants of various regiments. It was a time of

transition in respect to drill, and it was first needful to bring the officers into harmonious action, and ultimately to sift them out. They were from six or eight different states of the Union, but the largest number were from an excellent regiment, the Eighth Maine. Unfortunately, the one company which had been long under drill, that of Captain Trowbridge, was in the least satisfactory condition, because the non-fulfillment of General Hunter's promises had thoroughly shaken the faith of those very men in the Government; they had been kept four months from their families and then dismissed without pay, so that chronic desertion was at first their normal state—an evil never really cured until the first pay-day. Their company officers could give them little comfort, for they themselves had not even been rationed by the Government, and had to live on their own resources or on borrowed money. The rest of the regiment, however, was in a condition of habitual cheerfulness; they were better fed and clothed than they had ever before been; while the duties of drill were a delight to them, as to children.

They learned these duties with unexpected ease; their uniformly good ear for music made them march as well in a week as an ordinary white regiment in a month or an Irish regiment in two months; and the same sense of rhythm, with a readiness of imitation, made the manual of arms quite easy for them to acquire. Almost from the very beginning, the precision and ring of their "Present arms!" or "Order arms!" was sure to win the applause of military visitors, who, curiously enough, were ready to confound these externals with the substance of courage and fidelity. Again, they all took with enthusiasm to the mere conventionalities of military life, of which white soldiers were a little impatient; the black soldiers enjoyed parade and formalities; and their natural watchfulness and even suspiciousness of temperament made their guard duty unexceptional. The mere habit of obedience did not, as many people supposed, make them good soldiers, for it had brought with it a lifelong habit of shirking; it was necessary to appeal to their self-respect; and I soon found that an officer who merely dealt with them in plantation fashion was sure to meet his match in obstinacy, while one who could rouse their pride and call out their affection could wind them round his finger. Comparing notes in later years, I never have encountered a really good and successful officer of colored troops who had not become attached to his men, while attaching them to him.

In regard to the courage of these men, it was doubtless fortunate that neither General Saxton nor myself had any solicitude. This came, in my case, from some anti-slavery experiences; and in his from the more direct test of having been engaged, when a young officer, in the war with the Seminole Indians in Florida, when he observed that the Negroes, who had largely intermarried with these Indians, would often stand fire when the Indians would run away. It is well known that this aboriginal race attached no shame whatever to retreat, and would often alternate it with acts of the most desperate courage. I felt how fortunate it was that my chief and I were

SERGEANT PRINCE WILLIAMS

thus secure, when the young Colonel Shaw, coming down, six months later, with his Massachusetts black regiment, frankly admitted to me that he did not consider it absolutely proved that the blacks would fight well in line of battle, and made a suggestion which would never have occurred to Saxton or to me, that it might be possible to put them between two fires, so as to make retreat impracticable. I am sure that long before Fort Wagner such doubts, if he really felt any, had vanished from his mind; but the fact is worth recording as showing the Northern ignorance of the Negro at that day. One would think it would have occurred to all observers that the only race which systematically organizes women as warriors could certainly produce men fit for soldiers, and that the apparent subjection produced by centuries of slavery would soon vanish with freedom. As a matter of fact, this result of slavery was perfectly comprehended by the Negroes themselves. When I asked my ablest men why there had been so few slave insurrections, they always made the same answer—that they had neither the knowledge, nor the weapons, nor the mutual confidence to make any such attempt successful. Even they knew by tradition what history shows, that the really daring insurrections of the Southern blacks—those of Gabriel, of Nat Turner, of Denmark Vesey—had all been betrayed by confederates, after they had accomplished enough to leave a tradition of terror for many years. Before commanding colored troops I had myself written the history of these attempts, and they may be found described in my little volume "Travelers and Outlaws."

The daily life of the First South Carolina for the first few months was that of drill and discipline, and was a very public affair. We had enumerable visitors, and were constantly described or criticised in the newspapers of the whole country. We were not at first placed on the muster-rolls of the Department or recognized as a part of the Tenth Army Corps, though this came by degrees. We were well tented and rationed, but the guns assigned to us were very poor, and we found it at first difficult to get medicines, the surgeon's department in South Carolina being especially averse to colored troops. There was much illness for a time, until our surgeons found by experience that, while much more free from malaria than white troops, they were more sensitive to wet and damp-

ness, pneumonia and pleurisy being their chief perils. It also turned out that what may be called the national food of the Southern Negro—hominy, samp, grits—were far more healthy for them than the pork and hard bread of the rations issued; so that wise captains often sold the latter and bought the former, to the great benefit of the company fund. Camp life, as a whole, agreed with them, but the medical inspection of recruits was at first very imperfect, so that many were discharged who ought never to have been enlisted. The finest men physically were from Florida, and these men, having been pilots and fishermen, had more knowledge of the world than those from South Carolina, who had lived chiefly on isolated plantations all their days.

The great majority were jet black, the proportion of mixed blood being strikingly less than in the Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth Massachusetts Regiments, which were recruited largely from the cities, South and North. The men of the First South Carolina were a simple, childlike, honest, gentle race; there was scarcely any visible vice, or tendency to vice, above them; there never was an issue of whisky during my command of the regiment; their only excesses were in coffee and tobacco. The former they liked so strong and sweet that no white man could drink it; and their love and longing for tobacco were like the yearning of a child for its mother. There was very little swearing, compared to an ordinary white regiment; and two ladies, wives of officers, who lived in camp at different times teaching the men to read and write, always reported that they were treated with scrupulous courtesy, and had nothing of which to complain. The severer punishments of camp life, such as gagging and tying up by the thumbs, were tried sometimes at first by company officers, by way of experiment; but it was soon shown, as I expected, that these did more harm than good, and I soon had them dropped altogether. Whether this resulted in any laxity of discipline it would not become me to say; but this could easily be determined by consulting the monthly reports of inspecting officers, always regular army men, and rarely prejudiced in our favor. As to the final test of courage, they were impetuous and excitable under fire, but always in the direction of the enemy; were gregarious and liked to hold together. They were probably somewhat more dependent on their officers than white soldiers would have been, but they never showed the white feather. As with all regiments, certain men among them were very eager for adventure, while others were more dull and stolid. If volunteers were called for, I always knew which of the men would be seen hovering near my tent eager for the chance.

The feature which most distinguished our camp from the white camps around it was its love of music. I was the first person, I think, to take down from the lips of our men those wild and often thrilling "Negro Spirituals" which have since, from the Fisk and Hampton and Tuskegee students, delighted so many audiences in England and America. As these were mainly religious in aim, however hilarious in utterance, they were something far beyond a mere indulgence

ORDNANCE SERGEANT

or relaxation; and yet the line between the devotion and the vivacity was so hard to draw that visitors to the camp always regarded them as a sort of jocund stage-performance, nor were the men in the least offended by this point of view. The exercise was indeed called technically a *shout;* one or two men in camp, at evening, would strike up some familiar air, others would join them, a circle would half-unconsciously be formed, one after another would begin to tremble and take steps, and in a short time twenty or thirty men would be pacing round and round in a circle, always in perfect time with the music, often clapping their hands, some merely stooping and rising, others with "heel and toe." others merely capering sideways, while others outside would join in clapping their hands with cheering cries of "Wake 'um, brudder!" "Stan' up to 'um, brudder!" until some spring seemed to break or some snap come, and the whole thing would stop amid sighs and laughter. When I wandered off in the evening, I knew when I drew near the camp again from the rhythmic sound of the "shouting," even when the lights were not yet noticeable.

The effect of this spontaneous musical impulse showed itself very impressively in a great gathering held in the open air on New Year's Day, 1863, when the Negroes of the Sea Islands were brought together, the Proclamation of Emancipation was read to the regiment by Dr. W. H. Brisbane, a native South Carolinian who had emancipated his own slaves, and a regimental flag was presented to us, given by friends in New York. The moment Dr. Brisbane had ended, and just as I took and waved the flag which now for the first time meant anything to these poor people, an old man's voice behind me, utterly by its own impulse, as it seemed, began to sing "My Country, 'tis of Thee!" Two women instantly joined in, and then many of the great audience, utterly displacing and postponing my address to Color Sergeant Rivers, but substituting something far more impressive than anything which I could say.

The active life of the regiment consisted at first in duty on what was called "advanced picket," or in certain specific excursions or raids into the interior, decided upon by the Department. The importance of the picket duty lay in this, that it was always believed in the Department that the Confederates were planning to recapture the Sea Islands of South Carolina, a thing which perhaps

they never really contemplated, but which, if they had achieved it, would have made short work of the prolonged siege of Charleston, and would, later, have deprived Sherman's March to the Sea of its objective point. This advanced picket duty—the official spelling was always picquet—involved the maintenance of about twenty stations, all at points of importance along the Coosaw River and covering about ten miles. We had exclusive control of a district of ten or twelve miles square, largely cypress swamp, and separated from the mainland by a river a mile wide, which became at low tide an expanse of utterly impassable mud. This river had been patrolled by gunboats until a short time before, when the destruction of one by the Confederate batteries left the whole work to be done by land. For this work the men of the black regiment were readily selected, because their knowledge of the whole region was more familiar than that of any others; and also because, as the general officers admitted, their natural watchfulness made them admirably faithful in such duty. It was very difficult on a dark night to distinguish an approaching boat from a mere mass of riverweed; and one patrol thus defined his duty, after challenging, in case a boat should come in sight: "Fus-ting I shoot, an den I shoot, and den I shoot again. Den I creep-creep up near de boat and see who dey in 'em; and s'pose anybody pop up he head, den I shoot again. S'pose I fire my forty rounds, I t'ink he hear at de camp and send more mans." It would have been difficult to announce a more vigorous plan of outpost duty; and he would have put it in practice.

The regiment was also employed on three expeditions into the Interior, under my command; and these were at least supposed to be important, as otherwise they would not have been sent. Each was planned on essentially the same principle—that of selecting a night when the moon set a little before daybreak, so that the vessels would have the aid of the moonlight for several hours, and yet arrive unobserved. In each case this part of the enterprise succeeded, and we reached unannounced the point intended, on three different rivers—the St. Mary's, the St. John's, and the South Edisto. These expeditions are so fully described in my "Army Life in a Black Regiment" that I will not here enter upon the details, but they presented the most picturesque and attractive part of our whole service. Each expedition had, moreover, a character of its own—the first being a single-handed dash up the river which separates South Carolina from Georgia, an extremely rapid and narrow stream with sharp angles under wooded bluffs, giving every advantage to our opponents who might at several points have entrapped us as successfully, by felling a few trees, as Hobson imprisoned Cervera at Santiago; the second being a large expedition with naval aid, an expedition which was intended to be, and should have been, permanent, retaking Jacksonville and making it a basis for the recruiting of colored troops and the only post on the mainland in the Department of the South; and the third being an attempt to ascend a river with steamers which the stream had not the water to float, except for an hour or so between the tides, which hour was lost by the ne-

cessity of removing, without proper apparatus, a heavy piling with which the river had been obstructed. The mere attempt at such an enterprise showed ignorance of the peculiar character of those vast breadths of soft mud which separate the Sea Islands from one another; but the attempt had the good effect of taking us higher into the interior than any one had gone before, and of bringing away many good recruits from the rice plantations which were being worked in supposed safety from attack.

No one denied, I believe, that in all these expeditions the negro troops behaved well, or that they had one distinct advantage over white troops in their knowledge of the country. They could not perform impossibilities; but there was seldom a wood-path which somebody did not know, or a stream where some one could not be found to act as pilot. They also had a special stimulus, to which they often referred, in that, if the Union cause failed, the white officers and soldiers would simply return to their homes and live as before; whereas they themselves, on the contrary, in the same event, would relapse into slavery with their wives and children, and would live and die in that condition. Their reasoning on this subject, and, indeed, on the whole question of slavery was extremely clear and coherent, as it was on most ordinary questions of drill and tactics. I could at any time have filled the whole regiment with line officers by promotion from the ranks, but for their want of sufficient education; and now that the advance of schooling has removed that obstacle, it is certain that any future colored regiments should have full liberty of promotion, without reference to color.

A wound received on this last expedition laid me on my back for a time, and its remoter results required me to quit duty. In other hands the regiment was ordered into various parts of the Department of the South' and helped to garrison several cities and to hold the door open while Sherman marched through. It was finally mustered out of service at Morris Island on February 9, 1866, after a service of nearly four years. When many other colored regiments had followed it into existence whose numbering had no reference to seniority, it was rechristened the Thirty-third United States Colored Infantry, but to the men it was "De Fus' Souf" to the end of their days. Revisiting that region myself ten years later, I sought out many of the men, or they sought me out, and I found them leading in general prosperous and respectable lives, and comparing so well in their general condition with those who had not been in the service that I was satisfied that military discipline had helped and not hurt them. Some of them had been members of the Legislature; my stately color-sergeant, Prince Rivers, had been a Justice of the Peace; while another sergeant had become a prosperous livery-stable keeper, drove me out to our old camp with a far finer pair of horses than I can expect ever to own, and was described to me by his old associates as being undoubtedly "de mos' popolous man in all Beaufort, sa."

The Colored People and the Approaching Presidential Election

Its Importance To Them As A Race

BY ALEXANDER MORRIS

WHO will fill the exalted and important office of President of this country during the next Presidential term is, if such can be, of deeper and more concern to its colored citizens than to any others within its borders. I use the word citizen in its broad significance, as including the women and children of my race. To us it is a question that affects in a great measure not alone our political rights, but our homes, and the privilege to live therein in peace and quietness. As much as I appreciate the viewing of public questions from a racial point of view, and valuing political methods otherwise than for their general utility, I and my people, wherever located, whether it be in the North, South, East or West, are forced, by existing conditions, to do so. Everywhere we are discriminated against. In some localities, of course, more than others. There is no place, so far as I know, but a black skin is a bar, in some way, to some of the rights that belong, of right, to American citizens; and my people, like myself, without exceptions, I am sure, will hail with gladness the day when they are so secure in their citizenship and its inherent rights, as to be free from thoughts of racial concern and fears of individual dangers; and are able to view and act upon all matters, both of a political and public character, only as citizens of this great country should—that is, for the common weal.

Strong efforts are being made, with some degree of success, I am sorry to admit, to array the colored people against President Roosevelt, the one man of the day who has done his best to teach our countrymen a higher Americanism and broader brotherhood. From his first utterance as Chief Executive to the present, from rostrum as from stump, in politics as in religion, in the "White House" as upon the highway, he has ever contended, and added force to his contention, by acts consistent therewith, that the black man was as much a part of the citizenship of this country as any other, and by virtue of that citizenship, entitled to all that worth, by right, may claim. To my mind, President Roosevelt is as true, if not the truest, exemplar of our country's grandest paper, the Declaration of Independence, in authority everywhere in our land at the present time. To have his administration free from prejudice and his country-

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

men just, alike, to all men, is and has been his aim throughout his term of office. Knowing no man by the color of his skin, caring nothing for his creed, and but little for his politics, indifferent as to antecedents, but highly appreciative of worth; to be industrious, patriotic, just and upright, is to gain his highest commendation and hearty co-operation in one's struggles for betterment. I challenge any one to point out a single act of President Roosevelt's that bears the marks of not having been measured by his standard of right and justice, as he understood that standard, before its performance; or to single out one utterance inconsistent with what I have written of him. Much more prove him worthy of our fullest confidence, our profoundest love and sincerest gratitude. His life as ruler of this great nation is a beautiful illustration of Americanism. He asks nothing of any one he is not willing to accord. He has given a new definition to American citizenship that broadened its meaning, and insists upon its adoption by his own fellow-citizens, as well as by the peoples of the world, and given such peace, prosperity and unity to his country as has not been known for many decades, if ever before. Wisdom marks his course thus far like a blaze of light. His patriotism makes him beloved of his fellow-citizens, of all sections and every race; his fairness makes him an acceptable and courted arbiter, and his sincerity makes him trusted by all men and all nations, and his brotherhood makes beautiful his life and administration. He possesses to-day, as no other man in public or private life, the love and confidence of his countrymen. Our population is complex in character, and its components differ widely in the manner of living and trend of thought, but they agree in universality and strength of their admiration for President Roosevelt as upon no other public character.

As Doctor Abbott has expressed it, in speaking of President Roosevelt, "An avowed and earnest Christian, he has received support from a large Jewish constituency. In his advocacy of the right of private judgment characteristically Protestant, he has had probably the largest Roman Catholic vote ever given a Republican candidate for the Presidency. A consistent, although independent Republican, his majority was swelled by large accessions to his supporters from Democratic ranks. * * * A radical believer in equal rights for all, and no hereditary caste, the temporary and artificial hostility aroused against him in the South has not prevented him from becoming of all prominent Republicans, the one who would receive the largest Southern vote if his pledge did not prohibit him from accepting a renomination for the Presidency. Characteristically American, his world-popularity has enabled him successfully to assume the role of international peacemaker, which no European statesman ventured to essay."

President Roosevelt's great strength lies in his inflexible justice; his magnetism lies in his strict impartiality; his charm lies in his unfailing uprightness and integrity of purpose, and his beauty lies in his boundless philanthropy. He hopes for the good of men because he ever sees something in them

SECRETARY TAFT'S LATEST PICTURE.

to kindle hope; and he strives for its fructification with diligence and fidelity most commendable. He is, above all, a lover of men, because of his relationship to them. A patriot and philanthropist, he would strike the fetters of ignorance, bigotry and prejudice from men's minds as shackles from the limbs of the oppressed, because of his love for them; and like such characters have ever done, he will hold a warm place in men's affection. Shall this superb leader be less trusted, less honored, less loved by us than by other peoples? No! A thousand times would I say no, if occasion made answer necessary; and I trust the answers of my people to the question I have propounded may be of the same nature and as emphatically made as my own.

We have been accorded a citizen's share in all President Roosevelt has undertaken; and will be, I am sure, accorded the same in all he may hereafter undertake. Each a citizen's share is all we have a right to ask. Each a citizen's

share is all he can justly give. Quite as willing to give as we have been to ask, has been the President. Neither recognizing nor denying men on account of race, but weighing them and giving each rating according to worth, and worth alone, President Roosevelt is, as I have said, one of the most perfect exemplars of the American doctrine of human equality living to-day, for as some one whom I do not recall at this moment, said of him, "He reaches out in the most liberal fellowship to all mankind," and I most earnestly hope that every effort to discredit him with his countrymen, more especially his colored ones, by whomsoever made will meet with consummate failure. Intimately associated with President Roosevelt, as Cabinet adviser and friend, is Secretary of War, William H. Taft, who is oftener mentioned for the Presidency at this date than anyone else, and who, because of his prominence and association with the present administration is being roundly abused. That abuse, like that of the President, should not be participated in nor countenanced by the colored people, however shrewdly concealed the real motives of its author, or authors, may be, or plausible the argument they use. Secretary Taft's candidacy should appeal to us as that of a most available citizen, an upright, fearles jurist, a statesman of great breadth of purpose and lofty ideals, and a well tried and true friend of human liberty, of Abolition heritage. His bravery and impartiality cannot be questioned; his wisdom as a man trained in his country's cause by long and arduous services is well established and fits him well for the office, which so many of his friends are desirous of elevating him to, and his loyalty to liberty is well proven by many words and deeds, spoken and performed, whenever and wherever opportunity was given and occasion required. I much prefer to take a charitable view of Secretary Taft's detractors. Some of them are good men whom I delight to honor; and to whom I am under lasting obligations for services rendered me and my people—services beyond estimate in value; but I can not, because of admiration and friendship, assist them in traducing another equally as deserving as themselves. The most charitable construction I can put upon their action, and I do it freely, is that some are mistaken and others are misguided. However that may be, I find nothing in Secretary Taft's public career to condemn; on the contrary, much to commend. Of his interest in us let him speak for himself. In a letter relative to his Lexington, Kentucky, speech of recent date, he says: "It removes, I hope, some misconceptions that seem to have risen in respect to my view of the Fifteenth Amendment. But I do not suppose that the blatant demagogues of your race—and every race has its demagogues—will cease to misconstrue my attitude or to arouse as much prejudice against me as possible. It is a painful experience when one has had much at heart the welfare of an unfortunate and struggling race, and has done what he could to assist them, and has inherited from his father the deep sympathy of Abolition days, to find himself held up in execration by many of the race at the instance of the demagogues I have mentioned. But it neither discourages nor

surprises me. It is an injustice that others have had to bear, and it does not affect in the slightest degree my earnest desire and hopefulness for the betterment of the Negro people of the United States." There is something pathetic in this complaint. Secretary Taft has, doubtless, suffered sharper pain than he has expressed. The severest wounds are those inflicted by the hand that should protect. The past cries out against such ingratitude, and the present demands a better return for kindness. Let us all see to it that the voice of the past is heeded and the demand of the present is met. There is much in the public life of the Secretary of War, besides the earnest and manly utterances in the letter I have quoted, to commend him to us, and to his countrymen generally, for President.

Nothing that I can discover is deserving of censure or abuse. To the colored people especially his election to that office will be of vast practical benefit by continuing the present President's truly American rule of recognizing us, not as separate and distinct from people of other races that make up our cosmopolitan population, but as an integral part of the common citizenship of the Federal Union, entitled, equally, with all others. to all that makes for the value and glory of that citizenship. Secretary Taft is, by association and co-operation, a part—an influential part—of the present federal administration; and his course, as President, if elected, is thereby determined. He cannot, as an honorable man, pursue a different course than that he advised. He is by assent and co-operation, committed to every policy of the present administration. This insures, under him, the continuation, of the present prosperity and unity of our country; which is, or should be, to us, a matter of deepest concern. The prosperity of our whole country should be our first thought, our highest aim. We must not take a narrow or selfish view, so far as we can avoid it, of anything pertaining to our country. If we would have others liberal, we must be liberal and broadminded ourselves and look with tolerance upon the things that make for the general good, though they may not be to our liking. As a paramont duty, we should labor, as far as in us lies, to effect the change of administration from present hands to others, with as little shock to business interests as possible. This, I take it, will be the case with Secretary Taft as the Republican nominee, more than any one else thus far mentioned, because of his well known conservatism. As a black poet has said:

"An equal chance in life, an even start,
Give every one, and let him play his part,
Free schools, free press, free speech and equal laws,
A common country and common cause,
Are only worth a free man's boasts—
Are freedoms' real and intrinsic cost.
Without these, Freedom is an empty name
And war-won glory is a glaring shame."

Secretary Taft, I sincerely believe stands for the things mentioned by the poet, so I ask for his candidacy, the approval of my people.

2nd Battalion, 24th Infantry, on Leyte, P. I.

BY HENRY S. DESPINASSE

N the evening of February 24, 1906, the Headquarters Band and Companies E, F, G, and H, 24th Infantry, landed on the northeast shore of Leyte. Marching about one mile south, it arrived at Camp Bumpus; relieving at latter place the Headquarters Band and 2nd Battalion, 6th Infantry.

After performing the usual garrison duties, for about one month telegraph reports were received at headquarters that a pernicious band of Pulajanes, under the leadership of "Triducduc" a noted outlaw on the Island of Samar, were terrorizing the innocent natives, had captured about twenty-six rifles from a force of constabulary, killed and wounded about sixteen of the latter force and had taken refuge in the neighboring mountains.

Company "E" was immediately ordered to take the field. Sailing from Camp Bumpus at break of day on March 27th, '06, it arrived at Balangiga, Samar the same evening. A town well known for its treacherous natives, and remembered by all American soldiers as the place of massacre of Company "C", 9th U. S. Infantry in 1901.

After arriving at the above place a detachment of two officers and thirty-three enlisted men were sent to scout the neighboring country. After an irksome hike of ten days in this unsettled country, up and down river trails, across mountains covered with briars and brambles, that no human being ever crossed by foot before, the detachment returned to camp.

The company was then divided into two detachments, one performing camp duty, and kept in readiness to take the field upon the return of the other.

On the 21st of May, 1906, while at Boctic, Samar, a mountain camp, just about dust, after a detachment of sixteen men, under command of one officer, had made camp and were preparing to retire for the night, the Pulajanes opened fire upon them in three different directions, their bullets going wide of the mark, and evidently becoming alarmed they fled. The detachment deployed as skirmishers, but owing to the darkness of night, and nature of the country, the Pulajanes made good their escape. The company performed two months and five days of hazardous field duty and were compelled to march until mid-night before a suitable place was reached for camp.

On June 3rd, the Company was relieved by Company "B" same regiment. The Company returning to headquarters.

After performing the usual garrison duties and practice marches at the latter place for one month, the Company was again ordered to take the field, in pursuit of a band of Leyte Pulajanes, num-

bering two thousand strong, and assisted by some of the leaders of Samar; armed with about sixty-five Springfield rifles, forty revolvers and bolos unlimited, were looting and burning villages, and committing the most barbarous acts of lawlessness.

On July 29th, 1906, at Tabon Tabon, Leyte, a detachment of twenty-six men Company "E" and one officer, encountered a band of these unrelenting Pulajanes, numbering about eight or nine hundred strong, armed with rifles and bolos. After a battle of about one hour, in which the Pulajanes made three unsuccessful charges, and at each time repulsed by a strong volley from the detachment, the Pulajanes fled, leaving about one hundred and fifty dead and the same number wounded, with not a single casualty on our side. In the heat of battle, two of our men Privates Piner and Blackman, were on the flanks, engaged in a hand to hand contest with these fanatics, and great effort was necessary to overpower them in their fierce bolo rush and attack, and were compelled to use their rifles as the youth is taught to use the base ball bat, breaking same upon the Pulajanes heads, killing three of their number. In consequence of this battle our Captain was appointed Major of Scouts. Neither one of the above mentioned men received any reward for their brave and gallant service, not even a certificate of merit, due to reasons too well known to mention.

After the above battle the Company remained in the field hiking in various parts of the Island in chase of Pulajanes.

On or about September 15th, 1906, after being out for about six days, our guide, a native, having lost the trail, which compelled us to cross over steep and rough mountains by compass, the men being scorched by the noon day sun, swimming and wading deep rivers, tortured at night by insects and reptiles, we proceeded on the march, encountering a Pulajane's out post, killing one of their number, capturing one, and burning their Cuartel, (a mountain camp.) Many of our men being footsore, shoes all worn, many hiking barefooted, due to rough and difficult trails and condition of men the Company returned to camp.

Two days later information was receiv- from native volunteers, that the Pulajanes were seen in the Tara gona country, (a barrio 18 miles from our camp). The company was assembled every one to a man, with sore and blistered feet volunteered to go, the difficulties met on the previous march, seemed to arouse their aggressive spirit, and none felt dismayed. The men responded with so much eagerness as to call forth the following remark from our captain, G. H. McMaster, (a Southerner). "Never have I witnessed a more courageous or intrepid class of men than these fearless men of this Company." Several Pulajanes were captured on above hike, and one killed by native volunteer force.

The Company was relieved on Oct, 5, 1906, by Company "F," and returned to headquarters.

On the evening of Oct. 5, 1906, Company F marched to the Buing, Leyte, and there met a band of Pulajanes, killing two of the outlaws and capturing two rifles; owing to darkness, the remainder of the band escaped. They also performed so valuable service, hiking over

rough and difficult trails, and through their restlessness of hiking several bands of Pulajanes who were operating in that section were suppressed.

On the 31st of December, 1906, they were relieved by Company "C" First Infantry, and returned to Camp Bumpus.

Company "G" was ordered in the field on July 20, 1906. Hiking daily in chase of Pulajanes, they encountered several small bands, capturing several rifles and ammunition, and several of their members. In a night engagement at Arebongon, Leyte, on Sept. 10, 1906, in which many Pulajanes were captured and quite a number were killed, one of the Company's members (a corporal) was found wounded, he being the only member of this Battalion, to get wounded during the entire field service on Leyte. This Company performed many wearisome hikes, and while there were tremendous difficulties to overcome, in order to reach the desired end, they were attacked with vim and determination. On Sept. 30 they were relieved by Company H, and returned to headquarters.

Company "H," although ordered out later than the preceding companies, performed their tasks and accredited themselves nobly. Due to the activity of this Company in their district, a number of surrenders were made, and quite a number of rifles and much ammunition was captured. The innocent natives are now permitted to rest in peace, without fear from the Pulajanes persecutors. On the 3rd of February 1907, Company "G" was relieved by a company of Philippine Scouts. They also returned to headquarters.

Company "G" is now performing their second tour of field duties, stationed in the heart of Jaro, Leyte. Due to the constant pursuit of Pulajanes, and occupation of latter station, the backbone of recent attempted uprising on this island has been broken.

On June 5, 1907, a report was received that Pulajanes under the Leadership of "Abelin," a noted outlaw, and eighty followers were seen in the vicinity of Tanuan, Leyte. A detachment of forty-two men, consisting of thirty men, Co. "E," ten men, Co. "H," and two hospital corps men under command of one officer, were ordered to take the field. Upon their arrival, a line of sentinel and patrols was formed, covering about five miles of ground. After guarding the line for two successive nights, it having been reported that the Pulajanes had escaped between the lines of the First and Eighth Infantry, (white) the detachment was ordered back to headquarters.

The companies of this Battalion have not found a bed of roses; when not out in the field, they are kept busy performing hard fatigue duties and practice marches, (unlike all other regiments, field day and field sports are unknown) many times solving night problems in all kinds of inclement weather. On May 27, 1907, Companies E, F, H, under command of First Lieutenant R. G. Rutherford, Jr., Twenty-fourth Infantry, left camp at 6 P. M., on a night practice march. After being out about fifteen minutes, there came a heavy rain, lasting about one hour, during which time the march continued and every man was thoroughly drenched. The companies returned to camp about 9 P. M., the same evening.

EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT

CONDUCTED BY JOSEPHINE S. YATES, A.M.

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

LOWELL AS HE APPEARS IN HIS MINOR ESSAYS.

BY MISS MARY J. DILLARD.

HEN we think of Lowell, it is usually as the great man of letters; a critic whose critical works are themselves literature. We read his critical and political works and are apt to overlook the fact that the man had another side than the purely literary. In his minor essays, which are such delightful reading for the multitude, he lays aside those more showy qualities and gives us a glimpse of that charm which draws us to him. We see the man, not the literary critic. In these selections he gives free play to his individuality and we enjoy the humor and comradeship of Lowell himself. He talks to us in a charming way, and we readily see the wise observer who lived close to nature. This is the source of that spontaneity which characterizes his out-of-doors works.

In the essay on "My Garden Acquaintance," he tells us of the charm which a certain book in his father's library had for him. At the time he did not realize wherein the charm lay. He simply knew that he loved to read the book over and over again. Later he discovered that the book led him out-of-doors and that this was the source of that fascination. Even in "broiling July weather" this book took him out-of-doors "to find refreshment instead of fatigue." Another charm he discovered in the humor of the book, and as one reads these selections one readily sees the influence Mr. White's Natural History had upon him. The changes of the weather, the every day life of animals, insects and birds were intensely interesting to him. For a number of years, he says, he wrote down some of his observations of the birds of his garden, with whom his relation was such that he chose to call them his garden acquaintances.

At "Elmwood," Lowell's family home, there was a garden of flowers and fruit, which was as highly appreciated by the birds as by the family. Here the birds made their home, shared the fruit with the family, and gave Lowell an excellent opportunity to study their daily life. In "immediate weather wisdom" he did not doubt that they were superior to man, the sailor and shepherd, possibly, being accepted. He did not think it possible to foretell the character of a

season by their actions: that is whether the winter would be cold or the Summer dry. He could not predict an early or a late Spring by the return of the song-sparrow since he noticed only a difference of a day or two in the time of their return. But he does not give the "Clerk of the Weather" credit for being able to foretell the immediate changes any better than the birds.

The birds' love for the family garden did not exceed Lowell's love of their company. One day he found a rose-breasted grosbeak in his (garden) raspberry bushes and hoped "she was prospecting with a view to settlement." He was happy over the fact that she seemed to like the fruit and he expressed a willingness "to plant another bed if it would help him to win so delightful a neighbor." He tells an amusing story of the birds and a choice grape-vine which had never borne a bountiful crop of fruit. One dry Summer this vine decked itself with a few dozen bunches of the grapes which Lowell watched ripen with jealous care. The robins had abandoned the garden that Summer on account of the scarcity of fruit, but somehow they knew of this precious bit of fruit and from results they too, apparently, had watched with a jealous care. They arose earlier in the morning than Lowell and acted on the doctrine—first come, first served. When Lowell went with basket in hand to gather his vintage, he found the remnants of one bunch of grapes. He enjoyed the joke and admired their taste in discriminating between this choice foreign fruit and a native vine near by.

He enjoyed noting their flight in Autumn, their return in Spring, their nest-building, the kinds and colors of the materials used and their attitude toward each other. He knew the birds that lived in his garden from those that visited it only; he knew when one tribe of birds made war upon and routed another tribe. He was well acquainted with the sly ways they had of tearing to pieces the nests of other birds and he understood the ventriloquist way they used to muffle their voices and make them sound far away. He knew the songs and calls of different birds, and the different songs the different birds sang during different seasons.

The birds of his garden seemed to know him and understand the kindly feeling he had for them. They became quite tame and appreciated the protection he afforded them. Some boys once robbed a bird's nest, and he describes his feeling toward them as being the same feeling that the messmates of the ancient mariner entertained for him after he shot the Albatross. Once he freed some birds which had grown to maturity in their nest because of being fastened to the nest by means of some twine. which had been loosely woven in. "By watchful protection" he induced two pairs of heron to build near his house. A pair of orioles once built a nest on the lowest branches of a tree near his home. This was probably due to the fact that they felt this "watchful protection."

He called these friendships "the old friendseips of a lifetime," which were very dear to him. Nearly every tree on his place recalled pleasant memories of bird friends. The presence of the birds lent to his walks under the pines, a

charm which he would have missed had they not been there. He loved the birds so dearly that he even allowed them to hector it over him and he tells us of a Humming-bird having driven him from his own flower garden and Missouri currant. He refused to "sign the death warrant" of a certain squirrel which had "tolerated him" in his garden. Although the birds and squirrels robbed the family of the fruit, and the chickens of their corn, he preferred that they should; for, considering that they had not been taught better, they did so much good in other ways, which is more than he can say for man.

This sketch is one which a person might take up after a day's work, read with pleasure, and feel that Lowell had admitted one to his private sanctuary. We feel that he, too, had laid aside his day's work with its cares, and was indulging himself in a pleasure which was so dear to his heart. One writer chooses to call it "that youthful thrill of being out-of-doors." Emerson defines a friend as one with whom we may be sincere. We feel the sincerity of the friendship that Lowell felt for his birds. He almost gave up his garden to them. Indeed he seemed so dear a friend to them that I do not doubt that if they had demanded it, he would have turned over his house to them.

This essay is written in smooth, clear language, a French or Latin phrase occurring now and then, but not often enough to cause one, ignorant of French or Latin, to lose any of the meaning of the selection. By far the larger part of the words are short and familiar, expressing neither more nor less than he wished. Occasionally he uses a scientific word, but the average reader does not necessarily need to know its meaning to appreciate the spirit of the piece. The sentences, generally, are loose in structure, short and to the point with few figures of speech. The figures which he does use seem to be thrown in for emphasis or clearness rather than decoration. Many of his expressions are happily applicable, some of them being extremely homely, as "he gulped him," speaking of a robin swallowing a worm, and "too largely ballasted with prose," when speaking of the robin's song. Other expressions are beautiful, as "twilight duskened into dark," and "his opera season is a short one." He uses a few quotations and references which seemed to appeal to him as he wrote.

This selection impresses one that the writer sat down to have a pleasant chat with a friend who happened to drop in, and that the conversation drifted to this subject, one on which he was well informed and about which he loved to talk. He is not criticizing books or individuals, so he lays aside that attitude, meets us on our own level and seems to converse with us, giving us the benefit of his close observations in a field which he loved so well. The humor throughout this bit of prose is brilliant and pleasing and consists largely of jokes the birds played upon Lowell.

Another essay in which one sees more of the man and less of the scholar is his essay "On a Certain Condescension in Foreigners." In this piece of prose he is very frank about giving us some of his opinions concerning certain people in this world.

One evening he was walking along familiar paths, looking on familiar objects and enjoying nature at her best. He realized in the course of his meditations that Americans need not go to the Alps "to learn what the divine silence of snow was;" that they could see beautiful sunsets at home as well as in Italy; that the Berkshire Hills did not possess the only beautiful, autumnal colors; in short, that America was not the worst place on earth. He was just thinking that if America had no traditions, famous battle-fields, and old associations, it was far better to toil away and make them for one's country rather than run off after ready-made ones of some other country. In the midst of these thoughts some foreigner who had come to pay America a visit through curiosity, interrupted him, and by flattering him with the title of "Doctor" hoped to make his approach easy. Lowell, having had experience with these condescending visitors, knew immediately that this polite individual considered him and every other American citizen under obligations to him by virtue of this visit to America. By his own account he proved himself to be of a certain line of professional parasites who always recommended their victims to a brother parasite. By refusing to become this man's victim, he soon learned that America lacked, not only arts, science, literature, and culture, but also lacked hope of ever acquiring them. Another side of Lowell's nature is shown to us here. The most of us, at first thought, are apt to think of a literary man as belonging to that class which is more favored than the rest of us mortals. We are likely to think of them as never having to suffer from those ills which flesh is heir to.

In the first part of this selection we see the man of letters sorely tried. He has been worked up, almost to the point of taking physical revenge on this man. He is so tried that, as he thinks of it afterward, he wonders that he bore it all as gracefully as he did. The trick this man tried to play on him, his insolence when he failed caused a train of thoughts to pass through Lowell's mind. He recalls similar incidents which have occurred in the lives of others. He recalls the jealousies which men of other nationalities have harbored for their country and their country's progress. He takes some consolation in the fact that Herodotus made some remarks about Bœtia which caused Blutarch to wince. As he thinks over the history of France, Germany and England, he finds parallel cases. At the end of this he says: "Console yourself, dear man and brother, whatever else you may be sure of, be sure at least of this, that you are dreadfully like other people." But he cannot entirely drive from his mind some of the remarks other foreigners have made concerning America. He says: "It seems to be the common opinion of foreigners that Americans are too tender upon this point." He comments upon this and gives reasons why America should be sensitive. Then he takes the Dutch people for example. There was a time when they were the laughing-stock of the world. But at that very period they excelled as "artists, sailors, merchants, bakers, printers, scholars, jurisconsults and statesmen in Europe." Now, he says, Americans are in that same period

of scorn. The Dutch thrived under it and there are hopes of Americans living through it. He is inclined to acknowledge that Americans probably merited more scorn than did the Dutch, because Americans had neither arts nor letters, and were given to boasting of their material success. After having thought the matter over and after having moralized upon it he found some justice in Carlyle's sneer, that, "Till we had succeeded in some higher way than this, we had only the success of physical growth." However he could not forgive critics for forgetting "that material must make ready the foundations for ideal triumphs." Then again England sneered at America because she had not that gentility upon which England prided herself. All things else being equal Americans still lacked that one vague something, that fine quality of blood which distinguished the genteel from the common. It may be expressed in the pronunciation, the stammer or some little trick. Whatever it is, it is in the atmosphere of him who is fortunate enough to possess it, and the owner makes others feel the lack of it. Some Americans had made such an effort to acquire that atmosphere that they made themselves ridiculous. They reminded Lowell of the men dressed in canary feathers. He called them "martyrs to a false ideal." He thought the reason for that "easy air of superiority" which the Britain wore was probably that he saw so many cheap imitations of himself that he thought himself the only genuine article. This "air of superiority" was so exasperating to Americans. But this did not apply to Englishmen alone. All Europe showed this same feeling of superiority and air of patronage. Lowell was inclined to think that Europeans lay aside their real gentility when once on American soil. At least they did things unbecoming gentility and he was of the opinion that if Americans had done the same things in Europe, it would have caused much comment. After his indignation had been thoroughly aroused by these unpleasant thoughts, his better nature took possession of him. He said he would not close his doors on them with all their unkind criticism; because he would not forfeit the friendship of the few rare, manly men whom he knew on the other side of the Atlantic.

But the scientists ond sociologists have their turn. Their education is incomplete unless they have viewed those peculiar human beings who peopled the new world. It made Americans feel that they had been reduced to a museum. Yet he was forced to acknowledge that Americans by means of their shams and false pretentions were greatly to blame. He urged that Americans lay aside their follies and be themselves. And he would have Englishmen treat Americans as human beings according to their true worth.

When we lay down this last essay we feel that Lowell has revealed the human nature in himself. We feel that he experienced the same joys and sorrows which we experience. We have learned that he could get out of humor and think unpleasant thoughts. But we see that kindness and reason predominated in his disposition and that these elements always influenced his actions regardless of his first thoughts on matters. We

feel, too, that he enjoyed other things than those which have made his name great in the literary world. In a word, we realize that, in many ways he was just the same as we are.

THE OGRE, THE MAID AND THE GENTLE KNIGHT

MRS. CECELIA DE NELLOTTZ

THERE was once a maiden,—she may have been fair, I am not sure, though maids in stories are usually fair,—but at any rate she was good, and handsome is as handsome does. Now this maiden, whose name was Cleo, dwelt with her guardian, a wise and good man, in a large and gloomy castle. This castle was surrounded by a spacious, pleasant garden, in which Cleo was accustomed to walk daily, tending her flowers and listening to the birds singing in the trees and hedges. Adjoining this garden was the castle of an apparently gallant and handsome knight, of charming voice and manner, but who was in reality a horrid ogre, who had the faculty of changing his appearance in order to deceive those whom he wished to entice into his castle.

This ogre was as hideous and repulsive a creature as ever frightened a maiden or curdled the blood of a child. Black and ugly, misshapen and dwarfed, with a leering eye and a snarling mouth—ugh! my dear, you would have died of terror had he ever cast his baleful glance upon you.

It was the habit of this strange ogre to walk, in his guise of a noble knight, beside the hedge separating his own domain from that of the maiden Cleo, and sing the sweetest songs of love and longing, vowing undying affection and promising all manner of wondrously beautiful gifts should she accept his invitation to visit his castle. He professed to think her the most dazzlingly beautiful and quite the most charming maiden his eyes had ever beheld. He lamented that his own dreary abode was not brightened by her sparkling eyes and entrancing smile. The music of her voice, said he, had cast over him a spell from which he could only be released by her promise to come and live with him. This and much more he sang to the maiden as he had sung to many other unfortunate maids in the past, whose credulity had led to their destruction. For, alas! when once a maiden, lured by these enchanting songs, passed beyoud the portal of the ogre's castle, small chance was there of her return. Some said that he put out her eyes that she might not see him in his repulsive ugliness, and kept her as a slave; others whispered that when once a maiden beheld the monster suddenly assume his wonted hideous mein, the fearful aspect robbed her of reason, so that she became stark, staring mad; however it might be, none were ever known to issue thenceforth as they had entered; indeed, it was not certain that any maiden, having once become a captive therein, had ever escaped from this ogre's den.

Now the guardian of this maid of whom I speak had warned her of the danger of listening to this strange, sweet music which she sometimes heard from the other side of her garden hedge. He bade her to retire to her bower when she heard the first strains of the bewitching tones, and, above all, never to go near

to hold any converse with her handsome neighbor. He did not explain why, lest the maiden should be frightened. Cleo obeyed; never would she permit herself to linger in the garden when the perfidious monster began his daily serenade. Her guardian, too, the good knight Bertram, kept careful watch lest any hidden snares should be laid to entrap the maiden in his care.

At length, the maiden's guardian was compelled to leave on a short journey, He felt much anxiety on account of the perilous situation in which he had to leave the maiden Cleo; for though she had carefully obeyed his instructions heretofore, and no harm had come to her, yet he so well knew the fiend-like persistence and insidious cunning of the ogre in the neighboring castle, that he trembled lest his wiles should overcome the prudence of his sometimes thoughtless little maid and lead to her becoming captive in that darkly frowning tower. While pondering how best to protect her during his absence, he heard a clear, cheery whistle. Looking up, his face beamed with pleasure, for he saw riding toward him a merry young knight whom he loved as his son, and whose castle was but a short distance from his own. Now this young knight, whom we will call Galahad,—for he was like Sir Galahad of Arthur's Court in his brave and simple honesty,—was of such a frank and pleasing aspect—that one could not look at him without his heart expanding and experiencing a feeling of reverence for the truth and purity shining in his noble countenance. Unlike the ogre, his eyes looked straight into your own, and beamed with a mild and gentle light that caused all men to love and trust him. Now then, I say, as soon as the good knight Bertram saw young Galahad, it occurred to him that he would seek his protection for the maiden Cleo. He knew she would be as safe in his charge as in his own. So he confided the maiden to Galahad's watchful care without mentioning his fears of the mysterious neighbor; for it happened that the ogre was so powerful and so strongly entrenched within his castle that it were useless to attempt to drive him from the land or still less to destroy him. So the most that could be done was to guard the maiden against his wiles.

Now it happened that after Bertram left on his journey that Cleo became lonely and moped about the castle. The days dragged heavily by, and one after another her usual occupations lost their charm. One day while suffering more than usual from the loneliness and gloom of her retreat,—for she was by nature a bright and lively maiden, fond of sunshine and flowers, of music and laughter, and it irked her sorely to keep within her darkened dwelling when the sweet and penetrating notes of the false knight were heard. At last she could stand it no longer, but one morning passed into the garden to see how her flowers and her friends the birds fared, just as the false knight began his delusive song. Filled with curiosity to hear his honeyed words more clearly, she drew near to the hedge—almost within arm's reach of the ogre, still in the form of a knight of manly bearing and comely looks. Glancing over the hedge, she beheld him gazing toward her with a look of intense eagerness and expecta-

tion in his eyes. As his gaze fell upon her face, now in view above the hedge, in fiendish glee at what he thought his approaching triumph, the hidden monster within him leaped into view, the knight disappearing in the hideous form of the ogre. Terrified by the horrible sight, the maiden sprang back from the hedge, and as soon as she realized her danger, almost flew back to her bower, where she spent the rest of the day weeping and shuddering in deadly fear.

But alas! the one glimpse of the ogre's real self had exercised such a baleful charm over the maiden's soul, that she could with difficulty restrain herself from going the second time to gaze over the hedge to assure herself that what she had seen was reality, and not a fearful vision. This was all the more easy to believe as she could still catch sight of the same fine knight at the hedge now drawing forth even more alluring music from a flute.

Now it happened that just then the gentle knight Galahad, passing stopped to greet the maiden and to inquire if all were well with her. No sooner had she gazed upon his open, honest face and met the glance of his true eyes than all the terror and restlessness left her soul and instead there came over her a feeling of quiet security. She forgot the ogre in listening to the pleasant voice of the knight, who entertained her with tales of his wanderings and sang merry songs of adventure. When he was about to take his departure, he promised to call each day to brighten the loneliness of her solitude. Thereat the maiden rejoiced; for she felt that the enchanting wiles of the false knight could have no power over her when the true knight was near; and even after he had left, the memory of his merry laugh and reassuring words, of his manly bearing and courteous air made her laugh aloud for joy that such a protector was not so far away but she could summon him if need be. And strange to say, as long as she could call to mind the look in his eyes or the sound of his voice, no fear or unrest could enter her mind. Instead, a calmness and a joyous confidence possessed her soul; she listened to the sound of the ogre's music with the utmost indifference and laughed to think how futile were his pains.

Now the ogre wondered at his ill-success of his attempts to charm the maiden Cleo, since he had thought his methods could not fail to win the stoutest-hearted maiden in all the country. But one day, as he was making his way to his accustomed spot in the garden nearest the part of the neighboring castle in which Cleo's apartments were, he spied the charger of the knight Galahad passing beneath the portcullis and recognized him as the truest and purest knight in all that land. Then did he gnash his teeth with rage and withdraw to his castle in the bitterness of defeat, for he knew from experience that with so brave, noble and true a knight for her friend, he could have no victory over the maid.

Thus, on his return, Bertram found his charge happy and contented; he heard the story of the ugly ogre and the gentle knight. He smiled approval and bestowed upon the knight Galahad for his courteous service a goodly sword of Damascus steel, enriched with gold and jewels as a token of his gratitude and

love. And as the youthful knight buckled the sword about him, he received a smile from the eyes of Cleo which drew from him in return an answering smile and courteous bow. Then he departed for his own domain, but the maiden sat for a long while after his departure with a smile in her eyes and on her lips, and in her heart a song that far surpassed in sweetness any she had heard the ogre sing.

What happened afterward to the maid of the gloomy castle and the knight of the merry smile must be left for another story.

A CURSORY REVIEW OF ROBINSON'S WESTERN EUROPE

BY PROF. W. H. DAWLEY

UNDER the title, "History of Western Europe," Professor James Harvey Robinson deals with that portion of Europe west of a somewhat regular line drawn from the heel of Italy through Riga on the Russian side of the Baltic. This line will not vary east or west very far from the twentieth meridian east from Greenwich. The peoples and countries east of this line he mentions, indeed, sometimes at length, but only as they in some phase or other affect the nations on the other side of this line. Italy, France, Spain, England, and the various states that have at some time or other comprised the German Empire as known to Charlemagne, Otto II, Charles V, or the present William II.

Within the covers of the 687 pages of that ever interesting story of the fall of Rome and rise of the modern states Phœnix-like from her debris, you will look in vain for the enchanting legends, hallowed by tradition, but throwing no essential light upon the times and people, yet at times filching insinuatingly attention from them. Their place is fiction, not history.

Professor Robinson would, as he states in the preface, draw your attention more largely to three forces: (1) The church, (2) The great men who so conspicuously illuminate and guide the course of human endeavor, (3) not only to the political, but also the intellectual, social, industrial and artistic labors of the many. His definition of history is stated popularly as well as technically thus: "History is all that we know about everything that man has ever done, or thought, or hoped, or felt. History is the limitless science of past human affairs."

Our author has applied his definition to the above mentioned phases of his vast subject with a clearness, a terseness, yet a comprehensiveness, approaching a fascinating romance in the instance of the erasure of Poland from the list of nations, of Maria Theresa surmounting herculean difficulties, of Elizabeth grandly succeeding where the Stuarts failed; approaching a Virginian epoch in the Prussian unification of Germany and the Independence of the Netherlands; approaching a Ciceronian outburst, when Urban launches the crusades, or at that sublime moment when the peasant's son, single handed, with no weapon save the Bible, stood at worms and calmly opposed the powerful church on one hand and the no less potent emperor on the other.

Carlye is not alone in making the French Revolution a tragedy. Robin-

son, while not unmindful of the bloody side, proves that the people who caused it were not animated by the dictates of the lowest dregs of outraged degradation, but, according to the account of our own Jefferson, who was visiting France previous to the revolution, the French peasants were in a more prosperous condition than any commonalty of Europe and possesses a higher degree of intelligence.

Our historian is by no means an iconoclast, nevertheless in the light of more modern investigation and research he has upset some of the opinions venerable and revered by usage. For example, Louis XIV did not say, "I am the state." Tsar, the title of the ruler of all the Russias, is of Tartar and not Latin origin, a corruption of Cæsar. The barbarian invaders of the decaying empire did not change Latin into French, Italian, Spanish and Portuguese, for that change would have taken place without them, as they contributed only a few words to the new languages.

The Polish nation, though brave and talented, were afflicted with such internal dissensions that their country's condition was a menace to existing nations. Hence she was justly blotted from the page of nations.

What is meant by the Roman Empire is a belt, beginning on the Atlantic from England to Africa just below Spain and going east to Arabia on the South and the Caspian Sea on the North. The bonds of union which held this vast and varied territory of diverse nations together were (1) The wonderfully organized government which penetrated every nook of that vast domain. (2) The worship of the emperor as the incarnation of government. (3) The Roman law in force everywhere. (4) The admirable roads and the uniform system of coinage which encouraged intercommunication, and lastly (5), the Roman colonies and the teachers maintained by the government; for through them the same ideas and culture were carried to even the most distant parts of the empire.

For five centuries these things maintained the Empire. Among those things that contributed to its fall in 476 A.D., may be mentioned the following:—(1) The terrible system of taxation which discourage and not infrequently ruined the members of the wealthier classes. (2) The existenee of slavery, which served to discredit honest labor and demoralized the free workingman; (3) The steady decrease of population; (4) The infiltration of barbarians, who prepared the way for the conquest of the western portion of the Empire by their fellow-barbarians.

Forced by the Huns of Asia, the Goths crossed the Danube, received Roman protection, fell out with the imperial officials, and on the field of Adrianople in 378 A. D., slew Emperor Valens, thereby proving themselves more than a match for the dread Roman Legions. Rome at last treats with a victorious foe. In the days of the Republic she disdained to do this.

The dire Alaric and his Visigoths sacked Rome in 410 A. D. No foreign troops had set foot within the sacred precincts of the city for 800 years. Attila, the "Scourge of God" who boasted that no grass ever grew where his charger trod, at the head of his terrible

Huns overran Gaul, aud was checked only by the combined Roman and Gothic forces on the memorable field of Chalons in 451 A. D. Such another shock Rome could not withstand. Twenty-five years later she fell. Constantinople remained the seat of the Eastern Empire for a thousand years later, when she too in 1453 fell and the cross was replaced by the crescent.

After the fall of Rome the Visigoths, the Astrogoths, the Vandals and the Franks divided Western Europe and Northern Africa among themselves.

The Emperor had laid down the sceptre, the Bishop immediately took it up. It turned into the crosier. Thus the eternal city become mistress of the temporal spiritual empire. The Franks only of the invaders maintained a permanent foothold. Under Clovis they accepted the orthodox faith. The others held the faith or Arius, to wit: that Christ was not the son of God but simply a good man. So the Bishop of Rome blessed the Frankish chieftains. The most illustrious were Charles Martel, his son Pepin, and his son, Charlemagne. Charlemagne was the most striking figure of the middle ages in Western Europe, if we except Hildebrand.

Charles Martel stemmed the tide of Mohammedans at Tours in 732, Pepin chastized the Lombards at the urgent request of the Bishop of Rome and gave him their lands, thus founding the papal states, 754 A. D, The Roman bishop sanctioned Pepin's becoming king. Charlemagne—the only instance where the title becomes embodied in the name—ascended the throne his father had made, punished the Lombards, donned their iron crown, and confirmed his father's papal gifts. In a series of battles, he overcame the Saxons, converted them to Christianity and founded towns for them. He pushed the Saracens farther back into Spain.

Irene mounted the throne of the Cæsars at Constantinople. Who had ever heard of such a thing? The Bishop of Rome could not endure it. The confines of the ancient empire contained no personage better fitted for the imperial throne than the bishop's friend and protector. While Charlemagne was saying mass at St. Peters, Rome, Christmas 800 A. D., the bishop invested him with the crown of the Cæsars, hoping to revive the ancient indivisible empire. He simply restored the western; for the eastern under Irene, moved on as though nothing had happened. Nor did Charlemagne make an effort to bring Constantinople under his sway but busied himself in making the western empire solid. He appointed counts to administer his vast domain and royal commissioners to see that the counts ruled satisfactorily. Thus arose titles of nobility.

Despite political and martial affairs Charlemagne found time to nurse and promote education. He summoned to his court the famous scholars of his time. The English Alcuni was prominent among them. The Emperor established cathedral schools, where the clergy might receive a better education, and a school at the court, which his children, those of his noblemen, and even he himself attended. Thus we have the first renaissance.

Hildebrand died in 1085; but he left to the Church its commanding world

position, the pope, God's vicar, without earthly equal, his slightest wish he could execute by the interdict or excommunication. The twelve apostles of St. Paul's time had passed away. The Fathers, Augustine, Jerome and Chrysostem, bishops, priest and all had undergone unspeakable persecution until Constantine made the Christian, the State religion. In the meantime the hard beset communion had fostered a crude education and a cruder art developed a graded system of officers, and a hundred and fifty years after it became the State religion, at the Fall of Rome was prepared without arms or force to lead the conqueror barbarian captive. When having become weak, the bishops were finally unable to restrain the barbarians, the house of Charlemagne bolstered them up until Hildebrand, Gregory VII, ascended the papal chair. He abolished simony, established celibacy among the clergy, forbade the title pope to any but the Bishop of Rome. These sweeping reforms strengthened the already wealthy papacy, but cost Hildebrand his life. For Henry IV of Germany never forgave Canossa, and drove Hildebrand into exile.

A century and a decade after Hildebrand's death Pope Urban II launched the crusades. Nowhere in human experience has a single speech produced such far-reaching and stupendous results. The papacy reached its climax under Innocent III in the twelfth century. Kings and the Emperor were his vassals, instruments to execute his commands, and that without question. This "bad eminence" made possible three centuries later Luther's Reformation.

The education that Charlemagne revived passed away almost with him. At Verdun in 843 his grandson divided the empire into what is now France, Germany and Italy. True it is that Otto II, in 962 revived the empire by having himself crowned at Rome, but the empire never again attained the vastness of Charlemagne's, until Napoleon Bonaparte named himself emperor.

There being no longer any strong central power, feudalism appeared. This was government based on the principal that a man could serve two or more contrary masters. At times kings received homage from vassals more powerful than themselves and so could not control them. The small landholder was at the mercy of, and frequently yielded up his land to a powerful noble, and accepted it again as his vassal. This system was broken into pieces by the growing towns, the introduction of gunpowder, the cunning of the kings, and the crusades.

The crusades were expeditions across Europe into Asia to rescue the Holy Land from the Mohammedan Turks. There were not less than eight crusades. Vast treasures in money and six millions of lives were spent; yet, after a struggle of two centuries, at the close of the thirteenth century the descendants of Ishmael still held the land of the Children of Israel; but the West had profitted by the Polish and refinement of the Saracenic East. Chivalry arose.

In the midst of the crusades began the second renaissance—scholasticism. While not adding to the sum of human knowledge, scholasticism increased the student's powers of discrimination and

of presenting his thoughts in an orderly way. Abelard was the most brilliant exponent of this school and Thomas Aquinas was no mean light. Abelard's eloquent lectures attracted thousands of students to the University of Paris. This was simply a union or guild of professors. In our day it would be called a corporation. It arose about the end of the twelfth century. Theology was studied at Paris, law at Bologna, and medicine at Salerno. But none of these seats of learning offered theology, law and medicine in their course of study. Thus modern education began from the top in the eleventh century, yet primarily education did not begin in earnest until the seventeenth century and the days of Comenius.

Her wealth and commanding position had made the church neglectful of her duties. Her officers high and low were grossly immoral and corrupt, more careful to collect and dissipate the tithes than to gather souls into the fold. Reflective people began to complain. Some went so far as to declare that the Church was an instrument of the Devil, whose mission was to destroy the souls, as well the bodies, of men. They were the Albigences of southern France. The great counts of Toulouse were their champions. Peter Waldo of Lyons was the founder of a sect, who believed in the Church, but who declined to obey her unworthy and corrupt ministers. This was heresy. Before the end of the twelfth century the secular rulers began to extirpate the heretics. The heretic was the anarchist of the Middle Ages. They were hunted and wiped from the face of the earth as noxious beasts. The crusade, the inquisition, and internal reform were the instruments of extermination. The most humane of these was the reform, the work of the begging friars, the black and the gray, the Dominican and Franciscan. Without script and without purse, in tatters they trod the earth doing the good their hands and heads could, refusing money yet living pure and simple lives. This was in the beginning of the thirteenth century. As individuals, the friars could not receive wealth, but as an order they become heavily endowed and eventually corrupted. Yet they produced other great names than those of their founders,—as Albertus Magnus, Thomas Aquinas, Savonarola, Fra Angelica, Roger Bacon.

The removal of the Papal See from Rome to Avignon in the beginning of the fourteenth century and the consequent schism gave the church such a shock as subsequent centuries have been unable to heal. If St. Peter could have two rightful and sole successors at the same time,—and each convincingly asserted his claims—men began to question whether either was genuine. It was left for a son of England to repudiate the headship of the Pope and those practices of the Church of Rome, which a century and a half after his death were attacked by Luther in his successful revolt against the mediæval church. This was John Wycliffe. The people were his audience, therefore he had to speak to them in their own language. So English became a living language.

The Wycliffites were suppressed, so in the morning of the fifteenth century were the Hussites in Bohemia. Finally

the abuse of her unrivalled power and unlimited wealth caused the Roman Church to recognize the heretic Luther, and thus was the way paved for the numerous Protestant bodies of to-day. From the days of Luther the Pope ceased to make spiritual laws for all Christendom. Yet much of the ground lost to that ancient and venerable communion was regained by the holy inquisition, the counter reform, the Society of Jesus and the dissensions of the Protestants. Her decline politically was sure, if slow.

It was the Frank who gave territory to the Pope. It was his descendants who eleven centuries later A. D. 1870, announced to the Pope that their armies no longer could afford him protection. The papal states were then incorporated into the Italian kingdom, to which, as well as the unification of Germany, this year gave birth.

The imperial house of Hohenstaufen had fallen at the hands of the Pope in the thirteenth century, and with it Rome's last hope of being the sole mistress of the world. Under her very nose arose Venice, Genoa, Pisa, Florence, not to mention Vienna, Paris, Berlin and venerable London. The proud house of Hapsburg as far back as 1273 furnished the throne of the Holy Roman Empire with an occupant with few exceptions until 1806. In the meantime, the Hapsburgs seized the Duchy of Austria and of Styria, making them the nucleus for the vast Austrian possessions. Then Austria considered herself the head of the German states, but try how she may, she never succeeded in welding them into a strong and unbreakable union. This was the mission of a little spot outside of the empire, Prussia. In the thirteenth century on their return from the crusades, the Teutonic Knights conquered this country. The Grand Master of the Teutonic Knights, a relative of the Elector of Brandenburg, in the days of Luther, abolished the order and styled himself Duke of Prussia. His family became extinct and his duchy went to the Elector of Brandenburg. In 1701 the Emperor was induced to make the Brandenburg Elector, King of Prussia, and the house of Hohenzollern royal. Frederick the Great, William I, and his grandson, the second of the same name, have royally proved themselves. Nearly every ruler of this house increased his realm. Frederick the Great, with the army so carefully prepared by his father, converted Prussia into a world power. Bismarck outwitted crafty Austria, forestalled showy France, and made the venerable William Emperor, A. D., 1870. The ceremony was performed not at Rome before the Pope, but in Versailles in the presence of the victorious and united German chieftains. The Hohenzollerns, an interesting and instructive family, have made no backward step.

As difficult as the unification of Germany was, that of Italy was still more so. The presence of the Pope on Italian soil lessened these difficulties by no means, but complicated them the more, yet the wise statesmanship of Cavour, the spectacular soldiery of Garibaldi, and the brilliant diplomacy of Crispi made Italy a kingdom and Victor Emanuel king of Italy save the papal residence, the vatican.

Notwithstanding, Germany and Italy were tardy in acquiring political unity, each was united by language and art. Italy was the scene of the origin of the third renaissance. Dante, Petrarch, Boccaccio in literature, in art Michael Angelo, Raphael, Titian, Giotto wrote their names indelibly on the page of fame. Petrarch poured over the classics. Luther mastered Hebrew and fixed the German language. Germany has given to modern times the most practical as well as the profoundest teachers—Comenius, Frœbel and Herbart; Gothe, Schiller and Heino; Beethoven, Mozart and Mendelsohn, triads respectively in education, poetry and music.

By combining their armies, Ferdinand of Aragon and Isabella of Castile successfully assaulted Granada and destroyed, the power of the Saracen in Spain in 1492 at the very time when Columbus was soliciting aid to discover a new world. History does not prove that the prize always goes to the most worthy or to the best fitted. Hence all should be well prepared that it fall to no unfit one. The grandson of Ferdinand and Isabella was called to rule a territory so vast that the empire of Cæsar would have been but a province. At 16 he was king of Spain and her American possesions; at 19, Emperor of the Holy Roman Empire. His Netherland manners grated upon the haughty Spanish dons, and he never acquired the language of the empire—German, yet for thirty-five years he wielded the imperial sceptre. These were years teeming with wars, political and religious. His first diet was at Worms in 1521, and Luther's doctrines were under discussion. It was a tremendous question and the incessant wars of the French king, his disappointed rival for imperial honors, prevented Charles from settling the heresy to his own satisfaction. At last in 1556 wearied, he followed the example of Diocletian and laid aside the imperial crown. Then he retired to a monastery. Philip II took all his father's inherited possessions, but the empire went to his uncle Ferdinand, the choice of the electors. Charles V's warfare against the protestants was political rather than religious; Philip II's was religious. He was a devout Catholic, his aversion to protestantism bordered on insanity. He spared neither his vast kingdom, its countless treasures, nor even himself in his futile, persistent, and horrible attempt to exterminate the protestant. Under his rule, Spain reached the apex of her power. By far she was the first European power in territory, wealth and resources, yet Philip's policy of forcing a religion on his subjects and using their wealth despite their consent has caused Spain steadily to decline until to-day her possessions are limited to the peninsula.

When the Commons of England in 1265 met in Parliament for the first time, they were timid and afraid to express themselves in the august presence of the nobility. To-day what is said and done in their chamber effects one-sixth of the world. This result has required more than six centuries and caused four kings to lose their throne, one by decapitation, the others by deposition. Yet these plucky English endured absolutism under the Tudors and Cromwell. Fortunately for them the House of Hanover required three generations to learn the

English language, during which period the people enjoyed the rule of a prime minister backed by the Commons. They have never since given this rule up and consequently are the freest and most liberty-loving people produced by European civilization. Since the last half of the seventeenth century her revolutions and reforms have been bloodless. Colonizing is her mission. To art, sculpture, literature, inventions, discoveries she has made no little contribution. In the drama, she stands without a peer. The third epic is hers.

The French are a gay, clever, and versatile people; highly susceptible to the chivalrous appeals of sentiment; and charged with a lively fondness for the spectacular—the man on horseback. They determined how christendom shall dress, what it shall call beautiful, how food shall be cooked for the elite. It was this people that furnished the arena and the soldiers for one of the world's greatest generals. Theirs were the only slaves that formed a successful, independent and permanent State. Yet this chivalrous people beheaded their king, this gallant people guillotined their vivacious queen, but not until they had proudly endured a monarchy as absolute as it was grand and dazzling and as sublime as it was destructive. In her annals are the names—Henry IV, Richelieu, Descortes, Voltaire, Louis XIV, Racine, Rousseau. The world pronounced Henry IV great when he voluntarily changed his faith that peace, prosperity, and happiness be restored to his country, and successfully composed his troubled kingdom.

Richelieu made his king the first man in Europe second in his own kingdom.

Philip the Fair called the third estate into being in 1302, in 1870 the third estate established a republic that has dispensed with emperor, king and nobles for all time. This work was begun July 14, 1789—the birthday of the French Revolution.

AUTUMN

BY DANIEL B. THOMPSON

THERE is a joy
A feeling sweet without alloy,
That fills the soul
When Autumn skies their beauties roll
Before the eyes,
With splendors rich in sweet surprise;
When plants and flow'rs,
Which Summer sun and gentle show'rs
Had clothed in green,
In brighter garments may be seen,
In tints and hues,
Which glisten in the morning dews.

The verdant vine,
Whose tangled tresses neatly line
The ugly gap
That storm has made in Nature's lap.
Resplendent shows
When Autumn's breath upon it blows.
The shady seat,
Where Comfort sought relief from heat
In noonday hour,
When Phœbus beamed in greatest pow'r,
Now sweetly woos
By beauties rich which Autumn strews.

No dark'ning cloud,
With lightning forked and thunder loud,
Now brings its fright,
As o'er the sky it rolls in might.
No drenching rain,
In ruthless torrents poured amain,
Claims as its spoil
The tardy fruits of farmer's toil.

When Summer sped,
These dread attendants also fled,
In deep alarm
At golden Autumn's peaceful charm.

As Autumn sun
In less'ning circles makes its run,
The ev'ning shade,
Of ever length'ning shadows made,
Brings sweet increase
To hours when Nature sleeps in peace.
O'er field and hill,
Whose products feed the busy mill,
The silent Night,
With chilling touches soft and light,
Distils her dews,
Whose teeming show'r the turf renews.

In grove and field,
The Summer labors find their yield
In grain and fruits,
And healthful herbs and tuber roots.
The grateful swain,
As slowly creaks the brimming wain
With Nature's store,
Deplores his toilsome lot no more;
But Autumn's boon
He garners yet, till Harvest Moon,
With mellow light,
A soft effulgence pours o'er Night.

His labors done,
The farmer takes his dog and gun,
To bring dismay
To timid hare and squirr'l at play.
The cautious quail
He now pursues o'er grassy trail
To bushy close,
Where covey feeds in deep repose.
With fluttered whir,
A dozen wings the air bestir,

And tempt the shot
That drops its victims to the spot.

With quickened pace,
The farmer hies him from the chase
When daylight fades,
And ev'ning, settling o'er the glades,
Shields from his aim
The feathered tributes it would claim.
With pouch well filled,
And aching limbs, fatigued and chilled,
He greets the spot
Where dimly stands his little cot,
Before whose fire
He sweetly rests the night entire.

What sweeter joy,
When Autumn dullness tends to cloy,
To find relief
In sports that bring not Nature grief;
To range the hills
For treasures rich that Autumn spills,
Yet bring no harm
To timid forms that take alarm:
To show as spoil,
When ev'ning ends the thrilling toil,
No lives annoyed,
Nor yet in wantonness destroyed.

Washington, D. C.,
September 5, 1906.

As to Corporations and Corporation Securities

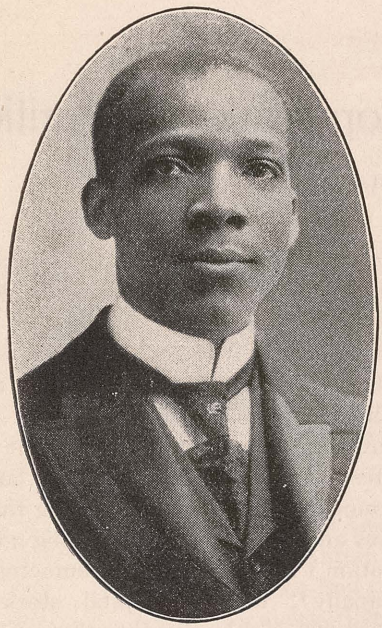
BY ROBERT W. TAYLOR

N the early history of this country, when its virgin resources were practically undeveloped and its small and widely scattered population had no other methods of communication than the stage-coach and sailing vessel, a business enterprise was conducted by an individual, a partnership or a joint stock company. There was small need of corporations, and hence corporation securities (stocks and bonds) were almost unknown. While some of the large planters and a few of the rich men in large cities put a part of their surplus wealth in stocks and bonds, the great majority of Americans paid little or no attention to that form of investment.

As the population of this country increased, its resources were more and more developed, public roads were built and rivers were bridged. With this growth and expansion of young America, the necessity arose for enterprises which required a larger capital than could be supplied by one or a few individuals.

To meet just such conditions a corporation is peculiarly fitted, (1) because such an organization makes it possible for a large number of individuals each to have a part in a great enterprise; (2) the enterprise conducted by such an organization may not be effected by the death of any or all of the individuals who originally promoted it; (3) because while such an organization may be composed of thousands of individuals the law empowers it to act as a single individual. To illustrate: A few men may wish to launch an enterprise, say the manufacturing of steel rails, that requires a capital of $1,000,000;—a larger amount than can be raised among themselves and friends. By organizing a corporation (The Excelsior Manufacturing Company), with a capital stock of $1,000,000, and by dividing that amount into 10,000 shares of $100 each, an opportunity is thus given to a large number of individuals who have as much as $100, the par value of each share, to have part in that million dollar enterprise. Any or all of the individuals who bought the original capital stock of the Excelsior Manufacturing Company may die, but as long as steel rails are needed the Excelsior Manufacturing Company will continue the business, provided of course that the rail can be manufactured at a profit. All of the business conducted by the company is done in the name of the Excelsior Manufacturing Company, and not in the names of any of the men composing it. In law, The Excelsior Manufacturing Company will be regarded as an individual, and like an individual it may sue or be sued.

Such an organization is called a stock



ROBERT W. TAYLOR

corporation. Each individual who owns one or more shares of its stock is called a stockholder, and the engraved certificate that he holds as showing the number of shares he owns is called stock. As a stockholder he is entitled to his share of the surplus profits of the corporation.

The first great stock corporation in this country was the United States Bank, chartered by Act of Congress in 1791, with a capital stock of $10,000,000, divided into 25,000 shares of a par value of $400. The United States Government took 5,000 shares of the stock, and though it was the boast of George Washington that the other 20,000 shares were subscribed for in a day, when the Government sold out its interest in 1809, it was found that only $7,000 shares were held by Americans. The other 18,000 shares were in the strong boxes of European investors.

From this it appears that if Americans subscribed for $8,000,000 worth of the United States Bank stock they took it as a speculation rather than as an investment. No doubt the average American's idea then of investments was not unlike the average Negro's idea of today. The Americans at that time regarded houses, land, and other material possession as investments, while stocks and bonds, regardless of what they represented, were regarded as speculatious.

The chartering of the United States Bank was followed by the organization of banks in other large cities and also by the organization of fire and marine insurance companies. The sale of the stocks of these banks and insurance companies served to stimulate in a way a wider interest in stocks and bonds as investments.

But the great awakening of public interest in stock and bonds came with the era of railroad construction in the 30's and 40's, and this interest was further intensified by the invention of the telegraph and telephone. Through the operation of the railroad, telegraph, and telephone each part of this country was brought into direct and sympathetic touch with every other part, and the tremendous progress that followed in the wake of these evangels of civilization stands out as one of the marvels of social growth and development. Men lived better, travelled more, and had a larger cash surplus than ever before, and an increasing number of them put their money into stocks and bonds of the various corporations which the demand for gi-

gantic enterprises had called into being.

Twenty years before Robert Fulton steamed up the Hudson River, there was not even a specific market-place in New York City for stocks and bonds. In 1827, about a score of years after Fulton's invention, forty-two descriptions of stocks and bonds were bought and sold for customers by the "Open Board of Brokers," a formal organization effected in 1817. By 1837, as many as 4,000 shares of various stocks were sometimes traded in daily. In 1868, it was estimated that the stocks and bonds traded in on the two exchanges in New York had a par value of $3,000,000,000.

When one reflects that there are now more than 1,200 descriptions of stocks and bonds traded in on the New York Stock Exchange, that 208,579,715 shares of stock with a par value of more than $20,000,000,000 were traded in on the floor of the Exchange in 1906, it is easy to appreciate the widespread interest that Americans have in stocks and bonds as a medium of investment aud the important part that such securities play in the financial life of this nation. And in this connection, it is worth while to state that the dividends paid last July by the various corporations of this country approximated $250,000,000.

A little more than a generation ago the great bulk of the dividends paid by corporations went to a comparatively few rich men. To-day, a larger share of corporation dividends than ever is paid to men of small means, and the number of small investors who are putting their savings into dividend paying stocks and gilt-edged bonds is increasing every day. This is shown by the fact that, in 1906, in New York State alone, depositors withdrew from savings banks $390,000,000, or $36,000,000 more than in the previous year, and a large portion of that vast sum was invested in stocks and bonds. It is also interesting to note as showing the interest small investors are taking in stocks and bonds that 40,000 employes of the United Steel Corporation have invested in the stock of that concern.

The foregoing facts would seem to indicate that the small investor is "sitting up and taking notice" of matters financial. He reasons, no doubt, and not without some show of logic, that if the banks and insurance companies of this country invest upwards of $3,000,000,000 in stocks and bonds, it must be because such investments are profitable.

The questions naturally arise: How many Negroes are seeking this form of investment? How many of them are participating in the millions of dollars that are paid monthly by corporations in the form of dividends?

NEW YORK, October 25, 1907.

Phrenology and Child Culture

BY ADENA C. E. MINOTT, PH.B., M. S., F. A. I. P.
Phrenologist and Lecturer on Mental Sciences

THE science of Phrenology is obviously the most needed and most profitable of sciences because it embraces every phase of anthropological investigation. Within its immediate range are taught the study of bodily functions and structure, the study of health and how to obtain it, the study of the mind and how we can direct it in controlling matter, and lastly the study of character.

The study of man, the crowning knowledge of how to read him—the value and importance of knowing how to interpret the characters of people, and mostly to understand ourselves, is neither as broadly understood nor so rightly appreciated as it should be.

We cite ancient philosophy commonly to-day in matters of depth. Let us then consider their thoughts on this subject. When the Greek philosophers met to consider a suitable motto to inscribe over the door of the sacred temple of Delphi, the motto which suggested itself as most worthy to be handed down to posterity were these two words: "KNOW THYSELF."

In studying the characters of children one has to consider not only present developments, but the influence which is likely to prevail in their future lives. Many children who would have starred in life have blundered because they have been forced in lines contrary to their dispositions. Fortunes have been lost to many, fame and power in various channels have been covered by a pall of obscurity because those for whom it was intended were unable to grasp the opportunities.

Parents seem not to have begun to realize the importance of this phase of investigation, or every mother would avail herself of an insight of the characters of her children before they become adapted. It is much easier to train ten faculties rightly than to untrain one wrong trait later. Every faculty has its nascent growth. Childhood is trustful, initiative and eager, and we should begin to train at this time; delay is dangerous.

Some people think it is impossible to gauge the minds of children until they be fifteen or sixteen years of age; but this is a wrong idea, as the following sketches will prove, that character is manifested from the earliest stage of infancy, and that a child has a mind and character as soon as it begins to notice.

This first little baby, Adena L. L. Brooks, represents a promising bud of the race. She is sharp witted and intelligent. The head is broad at the base, which gives her great force, ex-

ADENA L. L. BROOKS

ecutive power and a degree of courage, particularly if she must combat where she is opposed; and even at this early age she will show it in temper. There is much fullness in the forehead and a clear, searching, intellectual curiosity in the eyes which show good reason. She can be persevering in any object desired and will have a will of her own, as is shown in the height of the top head, and she will early show the full force of her character; but by judiciously drawing out her affectionate nature she can be turned from external energy to sympathetic reason.

Her neck is comparatively short for the size and weight of her brain and head, which shows a marked development of the vital temperament. She should be well cared for and will make a forceful, energetic and enthusiastic woman. She should live in the open air and receive a definite amount of sleep, which would encourage a strong and hearty body.

Her organs of Ideality, Reason, Aptitude and Inspiration are large, and will show themselves more in the working out of fine art or in witty elocution. She is capable of receiving a good education and will show an ingenious turn of mind. She could make an excellent teacher along literary lines. She will later adapt herself to all classes and conditions of people, and will probably be courted by many. She combines well the executiveness of a boy and the sensitiveness of a girl. Special training should be given her in music, drawing and elocution, with the object of encouraging her to impart a knowledge of the same to others. She should also study languages, so as to appreciate the literature of other countries.

Artistic ability, imitation, construction and a splendid mental control; also the use of her voice in mimicry and mental acuteness, together with great energy, will prove the salient points of this child's character. She will show more than ordinary ingenuity and ability, and we therefore hope for much from Adena L. L. Brooks.

The second little girl, Lillian Cornelia Fraser, is now four years of age. She is the daughter of Dr. R. C. Fraser, M. D., of New York. The picture shows culture and refinement. The reflective faculties are acute, and she will early appreciate their possibilities. She has a well developed head for her age and quite an active intellect. She will be wide awake and energetic where she is interested.

LILLIAN CORNELIA FRASER

Her prominent forehead at this age already shows its activity in the questions she propounds to her parents, and the seriousness with which she follows up her queries.

If she be given a full amount of sleep, plain nutritious food with plenty of outdoor exercise she will enjoy good health, and with her large development of sympathy and friendship can develop as sweet a disposition as could be desired. Even now she is thoroughly unselfish, and is willing to share her toys, etc., with others.

She has a social and affectionate nature as shown in the ample back head, full lip and round cheeks in the center. The foregoing is an active trait in the character, and she will be friendly, companionable and trustful. She may give her confidence freely but will win yours in return. She will have many friends and be much sought.

Originality of mind and literary traits are indicated, but must be encouraged; then she will, at the proper age, plan and use ideas advantageously. This literary taste as well as musical ability will manifest themselves early—probably before her fifth year.

A child so inclined to mental precocity should not be forced too early with continuous study, for she will progress fast enough and with better results, if she be only guided rightly.

No mother should be without a knowledge similar to the above, to guide her in the proper training of her children. No two children can be reared alike. Some are keen observers; others attentive listeners; some close imitators etc., and it is because of these different manifestations that a knowledge of each is necessary.

All parents, teachers and guardians who have never seriously considered the importance of studying the characters of children should from this moment realize the necessity of such a study.

Mothers, will you let this science guide you in the uplifting of the race; in perfectly filling the grand and noble office of woman? Will you let the above sketches prove that no period is too early to begin?"

Within the hands of woman,
Lies the destiny of nations,
And the fate of many lands.

Real Society

BY RALPH W. TYLER

OCIETY is a sea of varying aspects. It's mariners, in some instances, are venturous and over-confident seamen who consider not what possible storms may arise. In other instances they are seamen who never put to sea until their ship has been made ready for a long cruise.

Society cannot be cosmopolitan—that is real society can not. It is an exclusive affair, and the more exclusive the more distinctly is it society.

Real society can not have for its basis wealth, but rather must have culture, character and brains. The woman who strives to enter society, to be of it a part, with little else but wealth as her requisite, belongs to the venturous class. She may, because of certain contingencies, certain connections, be able to enter the charmed circle, but can not be of it a part.

She may give the most lavishly expensive series of entertainments, at which the guests may be those of the exclusive set, but in such instances curiosity, that characteristic of humanity which involuntarily impels, especially women, is the cause that actuates or prompts the presence of the exclusives rather than, as too often accepted, a welcoming into society of the hostess who thus bids for social recognition.

Some women labor under the delusion that an elaborate and expensive menu is the acme of social distinction. Why bless you the menu is but a small incident in a real society affair. A hostess who is really and truly a society woman, in the restricted sense, considers first her guests, choosing the women of culture and pretty refinement; and men of attainments, men and women of high character—men and women who can entertain each other with vastly more than idle gossip and the vacant laugh.

Her next thought is the decorations, in which her artistic tastes can be fittingly exemplified. The menu is too gross a subject for a thoroughly society woman to make the chiefest end or aim. She cannot appeal to the stomach. She appeals to the mind. The gross and vulgar cultivate the stomach to the detriment of the mind. The cultured woman cultivates the mind and only considers the stomach as an organ that should be merely satisfied—not gorged—in order to produce perfect action of the mind.

Between a society woman—a real society woman, whose culture accomplishments and character earn for her a position in society, and the woman whose sudden wealth deludes her into the belief that she should be of a right in society, the party menu is often the tell-tale distinctive difference, even though she is sufficiently tactful to hide her many shortcomings by observing a golden si-

lence. The former will serve a dainty menu; the latter a menu remarkable for quantity, variety, and especially for its expensiveness.

A woman of very moderate means, the resident of a little cottage away from the fashionable quarter of the city; a man receiving but a small salary, may be in society and of it a part, provided they have character and mental accomplishments. A gifted singer, a fine musician, a charming conversationalist, one who can converse entertainingly on subjects of interest, one who is ripe in literature, informed in history, and up-to-date on current events, and whose character is above reproach is sure of a place in real society, if he or she elects.

A wealthy person, with naught but wealth to recommend him, may gain an entrance, now and then, but can never be recognized as a part in real society. I speak of real society. Not that heterogeneous class that looks upon vulgar display of wealth, overdressing, a mad rush for amusements as social requisites. That is not society. They are simply masqueraders, social buffoons—the weeds that grow up in the social garden, and which Time, the gardener, is sure to destroy. Wealth may make power, but the power that it may make can never gain for its possessor a lasting recognition in good society.

With Afro-Americans the lines once so tautly drawn are becoming loose. The circle once so restricted is becoming large; the exactions once so arbitrary are becoming laxed. The restrictions once so justly prescribed are becoming too flexible, giving and bending to every exigency without regard to future effect.

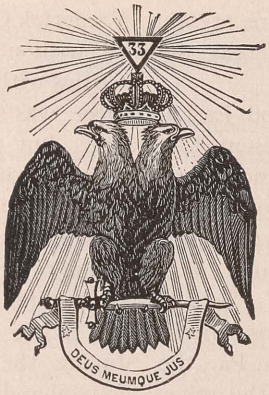
An initiation into some civic organization, some charitable or secret society is too frequently accepted as a prime requisite for social recognition.

The woman upon whose character rests a great blotch of shame, when she joins the Church, is too frequently at once regarded as a pariah, and too frequently she vies with refined people, with women whose lives from the cradle have been as pure as the white drifted snow, for popularity and social recognition.

Is it fair that life-long virginity should be held so cheaply? Is it fair that the demimonde, upon the instant, simply by entering the doors of the Church, should be placed up to the level of the woman who has lived a pure life?

Is it fair, because a man, who has been a gambler, a roue, a degenerate, should be elevated to the pinnacle occupied by the man of upright life, simply because he has been initiated into a fraternal society? Why not make these people at least live a life of probation? Why put a premium on immorality and discount virtue?

Real society is not a temporary affair. It is an institution. It is the preface of the future. Again let me emphasize the point that real society cannot be cosmopolitan. It is an exclusive affair, and the more exclusive it is the more distinctly is it real society. Society must not be the goal sought. Society—that is real society, is one of the resultants, and a natural resultant, of success attained in our efforts to be pure and noble; in our efforts to achieve mental worth.



Scottish Rite Masonry

Concerning the Legitimacy of the Several Supreme Councils of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of Freemasonry Among Colored Men in the United States

Council of Deliberation of 1880-'81

OUR Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore brethren either from forgetfulness or design when saying anything in regard to the Council of Deliberation upon whose action they found their doings have said nothing whatever of the meeting held in—the first meeting—our Corinthian Hall here in the City of New York in October, 1880, at which time owing to the aggressiveness of Wm. H. Miller, who was so sure that the representatives from King Frederick Supreme Council, and of the Griffin Supreme Council, were representatives of spurious bodies, the meeting was so prolonged that it was found necessary to adjourn and go home for further instructions.

The report of that meeting made by the delegates of the New York Supreme Council to that body at its next session should prove interesting reading and is quite necessary to a full understanding of the matter.

REPORT OF DELEGATES.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25, 1880.

To the Illustrious Brethren of the Supreme Conncil of the United States, its Territories and Dependencies we have to report on the doings of the Council of Deliberation which met as per agreement in the City of New York, on the 21st instant, at Corinthian Hall, on Thursday afternoon and evening, to which Council the undersigned had the honor of being representatives of this

Supreme Council. There were present representatives from five different supreme councils.

The council having its Grand East at Washington, D. C., was represented by Illustrious John A. Gray, Grand Minister of State. The council whose Grand East is at Baltimore, Md., was represented by Illustrious L. G. Griffin, M.·. P.·. S.·. G.·. C.·., and A. W. Tancil. There were two councils whose Grand East is situated at Philadelphia, Pa., the one being distinguished from the other by the name of King Frederick Council, 33d degree. This last was represented by Illustrious Brothers, first, J. D. Kelly, M.·. P.·. S.·. G.·. C.·.; second, Moses Wheeler, L.·. G,·. C.·.; third, Wm. Wiley, Grand Minister of State, A. T. Bonn, Deputy for New Jersey, W. F. Powell, Grand Secretary General. The other supreme council being represented by W. H. Cooper, M.·. P.·. S.·. G.·. C.·., David Leary, Grand M.·. S.·., and H. H. Gilbert, Grand M.·. C.·., W. H. Miller, Ill. G. Sec. Gen'l.; your own council being represented by Dr. P. W. Ray, M.·. P.·. S.·. G.·. C.·.; John S. Chase, Deputy for State of New York, Dr. Alex. Peters of Newark, N. J., and S. R. Scottron, Grand Sec. Gen'l.

The brethren met in a sort of preliminary conversational form at about 12:30 P. M., and it was at once apparent that there was some disappointment among the brethren from Philadelphia, presided over by Bro. Cooper, at the presence of those over whom Bro. Kelly presided, and it finally proved a most serious obstacle to the organization of the meeting. The invitation extended to the parties from Baltimore and the King Frederick Council by our Supreme Council without consultation with the other parties with whom we had first agreed to meet was satisfactorily explained at the time, but still the brethren with Bro. Cooper could not consent without further instructions from Philadelphia, to sit with the Kelly party. Our Ill. Commander, Dr. Ray, took the chair finally and invited the brethren from Baltimore and King Frederick Council to retire during the temporary formation of the council and until he had a chance to consult on their admission jointly with the parties whom we had at first agreed to meet. Bro. Wm. F. Powell objected to leaving, in a speech at some length, and so did Bros. A. W. Tancil and L. G. Griffin. Bros. Cooper and Miller of Philadelphia as positively refused to open with the Kelly party present, and the latter contending equally their right to be presnt.

Finally the Baltimore Council and King Frederick Council arose to leave but were prevailed upon to stay a while longer, and so the time was occupied until five o'clock, when the brethren were invited into the supper room to partake of a collation. At six o'clock, the brethren again returned to the lodge room and seemed more tractable. The accompanying resolutions marked A, were presented by the Sec. General, S. R. Scottron, and read as a preliminary measure and no brother objecting. Bro David Leary was nominated as presiding officer by Bro. Scottron and elected without opposition. Bro. John A. Gray nominated Bro. Scottron for the office of secretary, and he was unanimously elected. Bro. Scottron was then called

upon to read again the resolutions, and, after a few remarks on their object, did so. Bro. Powell moved to amend Resolutions A, so as to make the place of meeting Philadelphia, and on the fourth Thursday, instead of second Thursday in January. Amendment was also offered by Bro. John A. Gray, making time of meeting in May, 1881, instead of January. The amendments were discussed by Scottron and Ray, in favor of original resolution, believing that the opposite factions existing in Philadelphia, rendered it peculiarly unfit for a successful meeting of the council. Bros. Miller and Tancil spoke in favor of amendment. Bro. Cooper offered to amend Bro. Powell's amendment so as to make place of meeting Trenton, N. J., which was spoken favorably of by Scottron. Bro. Powell pointed out what to his knowledge was a great objection to Bro. Miller's amendment, there being no person within a very short distance of Trenton who could undertake to prepare a hall and accommodations for members. Scottron spoke again in favor of original resolution, pointing out clearly the disadvantages likely to follow any change from New York to any other place, since here brethren would not be surrounded by adverse outside influences, and could have a good hall and accommodations. The whole of the brethren offering amendments then withdrew them and the original motion in favor of first resolution was carried without opposition or division.

Bro. Cooper then said that it would be well for brethren to discuss the matter in reference to what might be their opinions on the desirability of having one or two Supreme Councils in the United States, one for the Northern and one for the Southern jurisdiction of the United States, discussion following. Bro. Griffin favored the division of the Council into Northern and Southern jurisdictions. Bro. Alex. Peters pointed out what he believed were objections existing in the original papers given the Council by the Baron De Bulow, which papers had been in the meantime exhibited to the Assembly by Bro. Ray. Bro. Griffin thought that the Supreme Council had full power, if it so choose, to recognize the establishment of a second council. Bro. Scottron thought the Supreme Council had full right to do as it pleased in the matter, but he also thought that anything like an equitable division of population would make it necessary to strike a line south of the Grand East of any of the Councils now represented or existing among colored men, since the greater part of the colored population resided south of all the seats of the several Supreme Councils. Dr. Ray offered a resolution (marked B) which, after some little discussion, was passed. Bro. A. W. Tancil moved that the secretary be instructed to send a copy of resolutions passed to each of the Councils here represented. Carried. Bro. Griffin moved that a vote of thanks be extended to the New York Supreme Council for the hospitalities extended to the several Councils assembled. Carried. Bro. Powell called attention to the fact that the original resolutions passed and which were offered by Bro. Scottron, affirmed the right and correctness of the formation of Supreme Councils under the Constitutions of 1786, and

said that he and possibly others present were not aware of its provisions, and might be signing away their own rights or acknowledging their own improper existence, and asked what might be the consequences. Bro. Scottron answered, on the part of the Supreme Council of the United States, that its efforts for a union were made for the best interests of the race, and for the proper establishment of Scottish Rite Masonry among colored men, and since there should and does exist a proper measure for Scottish Rite Masons and the degree of Inspector General of the 33rd and last degree, it was necessary to acknowledge it in the beginning, assuring all whom the Council had invited to meet here that whatever of that measure they might be wanting on investigation would be given them in a proper manner. Bro. Cooper then moved to adjourn by singing the Doxology, which was done.

[Attest]

PETER W. RAY, M.D., M.·.P.·.S.·.G.·.C.·.
JOHN S. CHASE, Deputy for New York.
ALEX. PETERS, G.·.M.·. of S.·.
S. R. SCOTTRON, Grand Secretary General.

DOCUMENT A, REFERRED TO IN THE MINUTES

Whereas, Representatives from several supreme councils, claiming jurisdiction in the United States, have assembled this day for the purpose of promoting the welfare of and extending the knowledge of Freemasonry as exemplified in the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite, therefore it is

Resolved: That we acknowledge the Constitutions of 1786, as the supreme authority for the organization of Supreme Councils of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite, and we do affirm our belief that there exists no authority outside of those Constitutions for the creation of Sovereign Grand Inspectors General of the 33d degree and last degree of that Rite, and it is further

Resolved: That for the purpose of uniting in a supreme council of the 33d and last degree, by the consolidation of the several bodies now represented in this meeting, we do recommend to our respective supreme councils, that they send five delegates with full powers to a convention to be held in the City of New York on the second Thursday in January, Eighteen hundred and eighty-one.

DOCUMENT B

Resolved: That each and every one of us present pledge ourselves to use our exertions with our individual councils, to empower their delegates to cement such union as the convention may determine.

A 20th Century Institution

Afro-American Realty Company

[Incorporated under the Laws of New York State]

CAPITAL STOCK, $150,000

SHARES, $10.00 EACH, PAR VALUE (Full Paid and Non-Assessable)

THIS IS THE COMPANY that has as its principal object the better housing of the Negro Tenant Class.

THIS IS THE COMPANY that can already point to the ACTUAL control of Twenty New York City Apartment Houses, valued at nearly a MILLION DOLLARS.

THIS IS THE COMPANY that intends ultimately to do in every large city in the United States where its people are found in any considerable numbers what it is already doing in New York City.

THIS IS THE COMPANY that will make race prejudice a luxury, so far as it concerns the Negro Tenant.

THIS IS THE COMPANY in which Ten Dollars invested, WILL PAY YOU MORE THAN TWENTY DOLLARS INVESTED IN ANY SAVINGS BANKS.

THIS IS THE COMPANY that has JUST PAID A SEVEN PER CENT. DIVIDEND from its NET EARNINGS.

THIS IS THE COMPANY whose assets are EVERY DAY VISIBLE.

THIS IS THE COMPANY that YOU want to know more about.

Write to-day for full particulars and your inquiry will receive our prompt attention. DO IT NOW.

Afro-American Realty Company

67 West 134th Street

NEW YORK CITY