

REMNANTS

VOLUME 4. NO. 1. WILMINGTON, N. C., & WASHINGTON, D. C., TUESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 10, 2020. PRICE TWO CENT.

Negro Candidates For Mayor of Raleigh.

The people of our city should bestir themselves as to what is to be done with our city after the charter is repealed. The population of Wilmington is largely colored, and not only that, but many of them are taxpayers and men of intelligence. As citizens we should look well to our interests.

—Thursday, February 28, 1895,
The Wilmington Messenger
(Wilmington, NC), p. 4

Decisive Measures Necessary.

The last issue of the Richmond PLANET sets forth some very important facts about how to suppress lynching. We heartily agree with editor Mitchell and must say that since the Negro must defend himself, let him do it in the surest way possible.

We do not believe in lawlessness nor would we lend voice to any sentiment that would mar the pacific relations of the people of our community, but since we are citizens of one government all the states parts of one whole we speak not for our own community so much as those parts where lawlessness abound.

Three colored men and two colored women lynched for the supposed murder of one white man near Greenville, Ala.

The PLANET further says—"For our part, we believe every colored man should own a Winchester rifle, and a revolver. He should know how to shoot it.

"Lynching parties should be unceremoniously shot down. They have forfeited their right to the protection of the law. When every lynching is followed by the funeral of one of the lynchers the business will prove unprofitable and prejudiced, blooded-stained white men [might find] some other means for the employment of their idle pastime."

Which we heartily endorse.

Some few years ago a driver of one of the busses here ran over and killed a little white boy. It was undoubtedly an accident as the bus was turning a corner at the time. The driver was arrested and sent to jail. It was rumored that the driver would be lynched, whereupon the Negroes assembled and swore they would avenge the prisoner if harm was done him. The threat was sufficient. The mayor ordered out militia to protect the prisoner who was acquitted the next morning upon testimony of white witnesses.

Decisive action on the part of the Negroes in every community will wipe lynch law off the face of the earth.

—Saturday, May 11, 1895,
Richmond Planet
(Richmond, VA), p. 3

'Twas a Sad Picture.

Last week a case occurred in Richmond, Va., which well reached inhumanity. Morris Hopkins a young colored man

was executed. After the execution the poor old distressed father of the unfortunate man came in with a wagon from his country home to bear away the remains of his son; but this was refused him on the ground that the State Medical College had a claim on it.

Think of what a sad picture this was. The poor old man having to drive away heart broken, deprived of the dead body of his own son and how he would feel when he met his dear wife, who was waiting to get one more gaze upon the dead remains of her boy.

"O tempora! O Mores!"
—Saturday, May 25, 1895,
Richmond Planet, p. 3

A Tribute to the Memory of My Christian Brother, Rev. Andrew Jackson Harris.

Rev. A. J. Harris of Newberne is dead.

—Thursday, June 6, 1895,
Christian Recorder
(Philadelphia, PA), p. 2

Fusion For[e]ver.

—Saturday, September 14, 1895,
The Wilmington Messenger, p. 1

Still Hopeful.

The Richmond PLANET, and the noble generous lawyers, who have heroically befriended and defended the four persons accused of murdering the Mrs. Pollard, and Lunenburg, Va., have need to feel that they have not struggled in vain. This case will go down as one of the most remarkable in the criminal proceedings of Virginia. New precedents have been set, new records made, public sentiment ignored and a desperate fight made to secure protection and justice for these poor helpless Negroes. To have tried the prisoners at Lunenburg would have been a farce, for had an impartial jury acquitted them, the blood-thirsty mob would have brutally butchered them. It was a merciful providence that ordained the removal of the case to Farnville, Va. It may be that after all, the three women who protest their innocence will be pronounced guilty, but the case is more hopeful now than at any time since their arrest. Again we say all honor to Editor Mitchell, to Gov. O'Ferrall, to the brave able lawyers who have done and are doing all that manhood, justice and duty prompt them to do in behalf of the unfortunate and distressed.

—Saturday, May 14, 1896,
Richmond Planet, p. 2

Editor Alex L. Manley's Outspoken Opinion.

Editor John Mitchell of the Richmond PLANET, is a fearless defender of the Negro. He is now and has been for some months busily engaged in defending the poor women connected with the Lunenburg murder. Through his

tireless efforts Pokey Barnes was acquitted, even after sentence of death had been passed upon her; and Mary Abernathy has secured a new trial which we trust will result in her acquittal. We consider such a man one of the greatest heroes of our race.

—Saturday, July 11, 1896,
Richmond Planet, p. 2

Dear Sir: We, the people, have decided to erect at Concord a cotton mill to be operated by colored laborers, with the firm belief that we can succeed as well as the white race when the same degree of interest is manifested. We have bargained for a site of 100 acres of the most desirable land. Our subscription books show upward of \$10,000 subscribed, with a steady increase. Will you please aid in the enterprise, not in the way of donating, but as stockholder in the mill? Also send names of as many others as you think would likely subscribe, so that we may correspond with them. We are operating a colored building and loan company, which also deserves a liberal share of patronage. Hope to receive your favor soon.

For further particulars address me at Concord, N.C.

Respectfully,
W. C. COLEMAN.
—Sunday, July 26, 1896,
The Atlanta Constitution
(Atlanta, GA), p. 14

A Terrible Condition.

We clip from a private letter received from Pine Bluff, Ark., the sad news that a white man living in Pike county was out in his orchard about three weeks ago cursing God because of the drought. While in the act he caught fire and has been burning ever since. He cannot die nor can any one extinguish the fire. He cannot move from the spot but can talk to any one who comes near him. Hundreds from all over the county are going out to see him.

"It's a terrible thing to fall into the hands of an angry God."
(From a letter to the Rev. W. H. Bishop from Rev. J. Lowe, P. E., Pine Bluff Ark.)

—Thursday, August 27, 1896,
Goldsboro Weekly Argus
(Goldsboro, NC), p. 1

Silly Arguments of Gold Men.

Whatever may be the merits of the controversy between the two standards, many of the arguments of the gold men are certainly silly. For instance, we are told that if you take a silver dollar, and pound it up into a lump with a hammer, you have "presto change," but fifty-three cents. True. But put a gold dollar through the same process, and you have one hundred cents. True again. But why should these things be true? Simply because you can take your mashed gold dollar right back to the mint

and have it recoined into a dollar once more, and simply because, with the single standard, no power on earth can recoin your silver dollar any more. But does any one believe for an instant that if he could take his mashed silver dollar back to the mint and have it all once recoined, he would ever sell it for less than one hundred cents, or that any one would be foolish enough to offer him less. The mere statement of the case is a refutation of the argument sought to be derived from the illustration.

—Thursday, September 17, 1896,
Alamance Gleaner
(Graham, NC), p. 2

A GRAND RECORD.

John Mitchell, Jr., editor of that peerless Negro Journal, The Richmond PLANET, has proven himself a hero of the first magnitude. We have watched the progress of the Lunenburg trial from the beginning to the present, and, were that the sum total of his achievements he could say, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith."

John Mitchell, Jr., is one of the youngest public men of our race, but in his short life he has accomplished more for humanity and the race in securing the acquittal of the Lunenburg prisoners, Isaac Jenkins, and the reprieve of Simon S. Walker, who was sentenced to be hanged and is now serving a 20 years sentence in the Virginia penitentiary, than a dozen other men who have been before the people since '65.

Noble, self-sacrificing, we honor him for what he has done for the race in agitation against Lynch Law.

Long may he live to sound the tocsin of alarm when the rights of the Negro are invaded or human life to be protected.

—Saturday, November 7, 1896,
Richmond Planet, p. 2

There seems to be quite a diversity of opinion as to the advisability of appointing a Negro in the President's cabinet. The idea seems to be rife that such a step would prove disastrous to the success of the party in 1900. The theory advanced by some very able editors, is in effect that the Post started the ball for the purpose of showing the Negro's peculiar capacity to clamor for place. We are not disposed to look at the matter in this way, but on the other hand we believe there are men of great ability in our race, and from a point of service there is no reason why one should not be appointed. We do not intend to argue the case, but simply wish to show that all persons are not of the same mind in this matter.

We believe that Mr. McKinley has sufficient judgment to deal honestly with all classes of the citizenship of this country, and we fail to see where the appointment of the representatives of several

millions of people would be other than just, especially when he has learning, ability and the requisite qualifications for a cabinet position. We shall wait until the matter has been discussed more fully before speaking further.

—Friday, January 8, 1897,
Washington Bee
(Washington, D.C.), p. 4

There are many reasons why the Negro should receive substantial recognition from the present administration and chief among them is loyalty to Republican principles and party.

—Saturday, January 2, 1897,
The Raleigh Gazette
(Raleigh, NC), p. 4

It is even surprising to us to see such rapid strides as the Negro is making toward prosperity. He drives his own carriage (if it is a poor one), lives in his own house (and many of these as good as the average of his town), sends his children off to college (and these colleges have Negro professors who rank with the very best white professors) and yet this same people was turned out to die only about 30 years ago. Wonderful are the ways of God! Truly there is a noble place for this despised race somewhere in the future of this nation.

—Saturday, February 27, 1897,
The Raleigh Gazette, p. 1

One of the most degrading pictures of our times is to see our people constantly up before the courts. Why not settle those differences among yourselves? It is through your senselessness that the lawyers and justices are made rich. Many a man's little home has been swept away from him on account of some trifling misunderstanding that could easily have been settled out of court.

—Saturday, April 10, 1897,
The Raleigh Gazette, p. 4

Absolutely No Distinction.

There has been much talk as to the manager of the Negro department of the Nashville Exposition being maltreated by the Exposition managers. This may be true, and if so, the colored department should certainly be without a head if we were the head manager.

—Saturday, April 17, 1897,
The Raleigh Gazette, p. 4

Some of our people are very narrow in their prejudices. They seem to think that no one from another place has a right to make a living or become prominent in business here. Mark the result. Renumerative positions are filled by strangers or some one who is not one of the "first families," while those who claim everything by right of birth are practically starved out. If these same men

would only go to work at something they will have less time to abuse the men who come among them seeking an honest living.

—Saturday, May 1, 1897,
The Raleigh Gazette, p. 1

The little disparagement between the PLANET of Richmond, Va., and the Dispatch, ditto, anent the appointment of Mr. Bundy to the naval college at Annapolis has caused the editor of the PLANET to show his fitness to defend his race against all comers, along all lines.

The Dispatch didn't mean one half it said but as a rabid Negro hater and disseminator of venomous sentiment against the Negro, it was compelled to air itself along this line. That the PLANET didn't come off second best is apparent to anyone who has read the controversy.

—Saturday, May 8, 1897,
Richmond Planet, p. 3

Bishop J. B. Small occupied St. Luke's pulpit Sunday morning and preached two very able and instructive sermons. The Bishop wore his black robe Sunday night and is the only Bishop in his Connection that wears a robe.

—Thursday, May 27, 1897,
The Star of Zion (Charlotte, NC)

The Collectorship.

The colored man and brother will get the Custom House appointment. We have advocated all along for a colored man to have this position, and further, we have named a man who we believe should have the appointment. We have not a word to say against Mr. Dancy so far as his qualifications are concerned, but we do say that New Hanover county should have the naming of the man. The man is here and it is surely not fair to us here in this Congressional district for the appointee to come from another.

Most of the negroes in the State have endorsed Hon. John Thomas Howe, and these indorsemen's were followed by the indorsement of the Republican members of the Legislature, of which body Mr. Howe was a member. The majority of the voters of the New Hanover county have asked that Mr. Howe be appointed, and in the face of all this we see no reason why he should not be appointed.

Mr. Dancy was the aspirant for the office of Recorder of Deeds for the District of Columbia. Was it political jugglery, meant to deceive the people, or was it a bona fide candidacy? Our Senator will not allow that little joke—that Mr. Dancy controlled the negro legislators in the Senatorial fight—to blind him to his duty in nominating the man who is to be the Collector of Customs for the port of Wilmington.

—Saturday, June 12, 1897,
The Raleigh Gazette, p. 2

THE DAILY RECORD.

(Except Sunday.)

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING

—BY THE—

REGORD PUBLISHING COMPANY.

417 So. Seventh St.,

WILMINGTON,

N. C.

This "Remnants" issue of the *Wilmington Daily Record* is presented for the public good by Third Person Project in Wilmington, N.C. (thirdpersonproject.org). The document consists of material, originally published in the famous *Record*, but preserved only through quotation or republication in other period newspapers and magazines. This issue is designed to augment the seven known surviving copies of the *Record* that are now hosted by the North Carolina Digital Heritage Center (www.digitalnc.org). Please note that we have chosen not to insert the term "sic" throughout. Instead we remind readers that typographical errors come with the territory: The *Record* was produced by brilliant but inexperienced young editors and reporters, on a Howe stop-cylinder printing press that had already been considered antiquated when it arrived in Wilmington after the Civil War. In spite of these and many other obstacles, they created a publication that should feature nobly in any good history of American journalism.

The "Remnants" issue has been sponsored by Williston Middle School, D.C. Virgo Preparatory Academy, Friends School of Wilmington, the University of North Carolina Wilmington, and the North Carolina Humanities Council. It was conceived and assembled by Third Person Project. The typesetting and layout of the issue duplicate those of the extant copies. These fragments we have shored against oblivion. Long live the *Record*.

THE DAILY RECORD—MSTHEAD

ARMOND W. SCOTT & WARREN F. SCOTT,

Founding Editors

ALEXANDER L. MANLY,

Editor

JOHN N. GOINS,

Business Manager

LEWIN D. MANLY,

Foreman

JUPITER BONANS HOWE,

Gen'l Traveling Agent

FRANK G. MANLY,

Manager

THOMAS BRADLEY,

Composer

J. EDWARD CRAWLEY,

Composer

AUGUSTA GAUSE,

Composer

HENRY T. MANLY,

Composer

CAROLINE E. SADGEWAR,

Composer

THOMAS BROADFOOT CHESNUTT,

Printer's Devil

FREDERICK C. SADGEWAR,

General Representative

WM. CUTLER,

Traveling Representative

Office locations: 14 Mulberry Street, Second St. and Market, Water and Princess, 417 So. Seventh St.

Inter state Telephone No. 232.

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Third Person Project.

THIRD PERSON PROJECT is a non-profit (501c3) documentary research group founded by a loose-knit band of Gape Fear-area scholars and history obsessives whose innovative research initiatives include the *Daily Record* Project, an attempt, by digital means, to undo an act of historical erasure.

thirdpersonproject.org
Wilmington, N.C.

If You Should Know Us As We Are, Read Our Papers.

There is no class of individuals who are criticised, "cussed," imposed upon, maltreated and ridiculed more than the Negro newspaperman, and there is no more potent factor in bringing out the very best parts of our humanity and elevating us to a higher standard than the Negro newspapers. The White press speaks of us as it best knows us—as a lazy, shiftless, good-for-nothing fellow, waiting for an opportunity to commit some heinous crime, or, as a "good old nigger" who knows how to be "respectful to white folks," or, as a "sassy black rascal," whose head is so full of learning that his brains have become addled and his whole desire is to antagonize white people. These are the three classes of Negroes we see represented through the white press and, as a matter of course, the poor Negro gets the worst of every argument from their point of view. Rarely do we see a commendable statement made of a Negro through the white press that it is not qualified by saying that it was unusual for such a thing to be done by a Negro. The Negro newspapers present the other side of the Negro in public. It shows him as a man endowed with the same passions, sentiments and aspirations as any other race. The Negro newspaper is the only medium by which the advancement of the race can be made known; and the delight of the Negro editor is at all times to tell of something that his race has done that will challenge the approval of everybody. Some complain of the poorly gotten-up sheets called newspapers, often criticising the grammar, rhetoric and everything that does not come up to their standard of perfection. We admit that the average Negro newspaper, from a literary standpoint, would not take first prize in an open-to-all contest, but we challenge the world to find a class of men who have sacrificed more for the good of the race than the men who assume the editorship of the average Negro newspaper. It is not necessary for us to enumerate the many points in the get-up of a Negro newspaper; the principal thing that we would have you understand is the fact that if you don't learn of the Negro's advancement through the Negro newspapers, you will never learn it through any other. If you would know us as we are, read our papers.

—Saturday, July 17, 1897,
The Raleigh Gazette, p. 4

MISTAKEN POLICY

[ONLY THIS TWO-WORD headline survives from an article that appeared in the *Record* in mid-August, 1897. It was quoted in an editorial that the *Raleigh Gazette* ran in response a week later. The piece was written by the editor of the *Gazette*, the Manly brothers' journalistic comrade James H. Young. It both explains the meaning of the headline and tells us something important about the *Record's* stance on an issue—the imaginary epidemic of "negro rapists"—which tragically became central to the paper's destiny. "We noticed in last week's *Wilmington Record*," Young writes, "an article headed 'Mistaken Policy,' in which the editor takes the Baptist Association of Wake County to task

for passing resolutions against the crime for which many of our race are lynched. The criticism seems to be upon the passing of resolutions against negro rapists. The *Record* thinks that the resolutions should apply to all races, forgetting that it is a negro association, and as such is most concerned about the negro. . . . Be careful young men, ere you criticize the sages of your race." (*The Raleigh Gazette*, August 28, 1897).

A few other sources allow direct insight into political and social positions adopted by the *Record*—not just positions but civil-rights achievements—not otherwise preserved in extant copy. The *Raleigh Gazette* provides another instance in its February 19th, 1898, issue. "New Hanover negroes," reads the short news item, "deserve much credit for personally demanding that the school authorities look after the comfort of their schools in the county. To the *Wilmington Record* much of the glory belongs for securing good salaries, and an equalization of salaries, too."

David Bryant Fulton, who spent most of his early life in Wilmington, wrote fiction and poetry, and was the founding librarian of the literary-historical society that evolved into the famous Schomburg Center in New York City, wrote the following about the *Record* in his novel *Hanover*: "It was a strong champion of the cause of Wilmington's colored citizens. Improvements in the section of the city owned by black people were asked for; and the request granted. Good roads were secured, bicycle paths made, etc. The greatest deed achieved however, was the exposure by *The Record* of the very unsanitary condition of the colored wards in the city hospital. *The Record* made such a glowing picture of the state of affairs, that the Board of County Commissioners were compelled to investigate and take action, which resulted in the putting of the old hospital in habitable shape. This, though a good work, did not enhance the Editor's popularity with the whites who thought him too high strung, bold and saucy."]

Resolutions of Respect— Hanover Lodge, No. 14, F.A. & A.M.

WHEREAS, Almighty God in His alwise providence has seen fit to remove from us our beloved brother, William Howe Green, be it

Resolved, That in the death of our worthy brother Hanover Lodge has lost a good and useful member and the community a promising citizen.

Resolved, That in all his relations with his fellowmen, as a Christian and a citizen, he nobly acquitted himself, and left all who knew him an example of his many virtues.

Resolved, That we express to his bereaved family, relations and friends our deepest sympathy, and earnestly pray that they may receive sufficient strength to bear this great bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the afflicted family.

Resolved, That a copy be sent to the *Daily Record* and *RALEIGH GAZETTE* for publication, and that a copy be spread upon a blank page of our minute book dedicated to his memory.

C. H. HILL,

continued on page 4

SPECIAL LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

THE WIFE OF HIS YOUTH

A short story by Charles W. Chesnutt

Mr. Ryder was going to give a ball. There were several reasons why this was an opportune time for such an event.

Mr. Ryder might aptly be called the dean of the Blue Veins. The original Blue Veins were a little society of colored persons organized in a certain Northern city shortly after the war. Its purpose was to establish and maintain correct social standards among a people whose social condition presented almost inherited room for improvement. By accident, combined perhaps with some natural affinity, the society consisted of individuals who were, generally speaking, more white than black. Some envious outsider made the suggestion that no one was eligible for membership who was not white enough to show blue veins. The suggestion was readily adopted by these who were not of the favored few, and since that time the society, though possessing a longer and more pretentious name, had been known far and wide as the "Blue Vein Society," and its members as the "Blue Veins."

The Blue Veins did not allow that any such requirement existed for admission to their circle, but, on the contrary, declared that character and culture were the only things considered and that if most of their members were light-colored, it was because such persons, as a rule, had had better opportunities to qualify themselves for membership. Opinions differed, too, as to the usefulness of the society. There were those who had been known to assail it violently as a glaring example of the very prejudice from which the colored race had suffered most; and later, when such critics had succeeded in getting on the inside, they had been heard to maintain with zeal and earnestness that the society was a life-boat, an anchor, a bulwark and a shield—a pillar of cloud by day and of fire by night, to guide their people through the social wilderness. Another alleged prerequisite for Blue Vein membership was that of free birth; and while there was really no such requirement, it is doubtless true that very few of the members would have been unable to meet it if there had been. If there were one or two of the olden members who had come up from the South and from slavery, their history presented enough romantic circumstances to rob their servile origin of its grosser aspects.

While there were no such tests of eligibility, it is true that the Blue Veins had their notions on these subjects, and that not all of them were equally liberal in regard to these things they collectively disclaimed, Mr. Ryder

was one of the most conservative. Though he had not been among the founders of this society, but had come in some years later, his genius for social leadership was such that he had speedily become its recognized adviser and head, the custodian of its standards, and the preserver of its traditions. He shaped its social policy, was active in providing for its entertainment, and when the interest fell off, as it sometimes did, he fanned the embers until they burst again into a cheerful flame.

There were still other reasons for his popularity. While he was not as white as some of the Blue Veins, his appearance was such as to confer distinction upon them. His features were of a refined type, his hair was almost straight; he was always neatly dressed; his manners were irreproachable, and his morals above suspicion. He had come to Groveland a young man, and obtaining employment in the office of a railroad company as messenger had in time worked himself up to the position of stationery clerk, having charge of the distribution of the office supplies for the whole company. Although the lack of early training had hindered the orderly development of a naturally fine mind, it had not prevented him from doing a great deal of reading or from forming decidedly literary tastes. Poetry was his passion. He could repeat whole pages of the great English poets; and if his pronunciation was sometimes faulty, his eye, his voice, his gestures, would respond to the changing sentiment with a precision that revealed a poetic soul and disarmed criticism. He was economical, and had saved money; he owned and occupied a very comfortable house on a respectable street. His residence was handsomely furnished, containing among other things a good library, especially rich in poetry, a piano, and some choice engravings. He generally shared his house with some young couple, who looked after his wants and were company for him; for Mr. Ryder was a single man. In the early days of his connection with the Blue Veins he had been regarded as quite a catch, and ladies and their mothers had maneuvered with much ingenuity to capture him. Not, however, until Mrs. Molly Dixon visited Groveland had any woman ever made him wish to change his condition to that of a married man.

Mrs. Dixon had come to Groveland from Washington in the spring, and before the summer was over she had won Mr. Ryder's heart. She possessed many attractive qualities. She was much younger than he; in fact, he was old enough to have been her father, though no one

knew exactly how old he was. She was whiter than he, and better educated. She had moved in the best colored society of the country, at Washington, and had taught in the schools of that city. Such a superior person had been eagerly welcomed to the Blue Vein Society, and had taken a leading part in its activities. Mr. Ryder had at first been attracted by her charms of person, for she was very good looking and not over twenty-five; then by her refined manners and by the vivacity of her wit. Her husband had been a government clerk, and at his death had left a considerable life insurance. She was visiting friends in Groveland, and, finding the town and the people to her liking, had prolonged her stay indefinitely. She had not seemed displeased at Mr. Ryder's attentions, but on the contrary had given him every proper encouragement; indeed, a younger and less cautious man would long since have spoken. But he had made up his mind, and had only to determine the time when he would ask her to be his wife. He decided to give a ball in her honor; and at some time during the evening of the ball to offer her his heart and hand. He had no special fears about the outcome, but, with a little touch of romance, he wanted the surroundings to be in harmony with his own feelings when he should have received the answer he expected.

Mr. Ryder resolved that this ball should mark an epoch in the social history of Groveland. He knew, of course—no one could know better—the entertainments that had taken place in past years, and what must be done to surpass them. His ball must be worthy of the lady in whose honor it was to be given, and must, by the quality of its guests, set an example for the future. He had observed of late a growing liberality, almost a laxity, in social matters, even among members of his own set, and had several times been forced to meet in a social way persons whose complexions and callings in life were hardly up to the standard which he considered proper for the society to maintain. He had a theory of his own.

"I have no race prejudice," he would say, "but we people of mixed blood are ground between the upper and the nether millstone. Our fate lies between absorption by the white race and extinction in the black. The one doesn't want us yet, but may take us in time. The other would welcome us, but it would be for us a backward step. 'With malice towards none, with charity for all,' we must do the best we can for ourselves and those who are

to follow us. Self-preservation is the first law of nature."

His ball would serve by its exclusiveness to counteract leveling tendencies, and his marriage with Mrs. Dixon would help to further the upward process of absorption he had been wishing and waiting for.

II.

The ball was to take place on Friday night. The house had been put in order; the carpets covered with canvas, the halls and stairs decorated with palms and potted plants; and in the afternoon Mr. Ryder sat on his front porch, which the shade of a vine running up over a wire netting made a cool and pleasant lounging-place. He expected to respond to the toast "The Ladies," at the supper, and from a volume of Tennyson—his favorite poet—was fortifying himself with apt quotations. The volume was open at *A Dream of Fair Women*. His eyes fell on these lines, and he read them aloud to judge better of their effect:

"At length I saw a lady with-in call,
Still than chiseled marble,
standing there;
A daughter of the gods, di-
vinely tall,
And most divinely fair."

He marked the verse, and turning the page read the stanza beginning,

O sweet pale Margaret,
O rare pale Margaret."

He weighed the passage a moment, and decided that it would not do. Mrs. Dixon was the palest lady he expected at the ball, and she was of a rather ruddy complexion, and of lively disposition and buxom build. So he ran over the leaves until his eye rested on the description of Queen Guinevere:

"She seem'd a part of joy-
ous Spring:
A gown of grass-green silk
she wore,
Buckled with golden clasps
before;
A light-green tuft of plumes
she bore
Closed in a golden ring.

"She look'd so lovely as she
sway'd
The rein with dainty
finger-tips,
A man had given all other
bliss,
And all his worldly worth
for this
To waste his whole heart in
one kiss
Upon her perfect lips."

As Mr. Ryder murmured these words audibly, with an appreciative thrill, he heard the latch of his gate click, and a light foot-fall sounding on the steps. He turned his head, and saw a woman standing before the door.

She was a little woman, not five foot tall and proportioned to her height. Although she stood erect, and looked around her with very bright and restless eyes, she seemed quite old; for her face was crossed and recrossed with a hundred wrinkles, and around the edges of her bonnet could be soon protruding here and there a tuft of short gray wool. She wore a blue calico gown of ancient cut, a little red shawl fastened around her shoulders with an old-fashioned brass brooch, and a large bonnet profusely ornamented with faded red and yellow artificial flowers. And she was very black—so black that her tooth-

less gums, revealed when she opened her mouth to speak, were not red, but blue. She looked like a bit of the old plantation life, summoned from the past by the wave of a magician's wand, as the poet's fancy had called into being the gracious shapes of which Mr. Ryder had just been reading.

He rose from his chair and came over to where she stood.

"Good-afternoon, madam," he said.

"Good-evenin', suh," she answered, ducking suddenly with a quaint curtsy. Her voice was shrill and piping, but softened somewhat by age. "Is dis yere whar Mistuh Ryduh lib, suh?" she asked, looking around her doubtfully, and glancing into the open windows, through which some of the preparations for the evening were visible.

"Yes," he replied, with an air of kindly patronage, unconsciously flattered by her manner, "I am Mr. Ryder. Did you want to see me?"

"Yes, suh, if I ain't 'sturbin' of you too much."

"Not at all. Have a seat over here behind the vine, where it is cool. What can I do for you?"

"'Scuse me, suh," she continued, when she had sat down on the edge of a chair, "'scuse me, suh, I's lookin' for my husband'. I heard you wuz a big man as' had libbed heah a long time, an' I 'lowed you wouldn't min' ef I'd como roun' an' ax you ef you'd eber heard of a merlatter man by de name er Sam taylor 'quirin' roun' in de chu'ches er-mongs' de people fer his wife 'Liza Jane?'"

Mr. Ryder seemed to think for a moment.

"There used to be many such cases right after the war," he said, "but it has been so long that I have forgotten them. There are very few now. But tell me your story, and it may refresh my memory."

She sat back farther in her chair so as to be more comfortable, and folded her withered hands in her lap.

"My name's 'Liza,'" she began, "'Liza Jane. W'en I wuz young I us'ter b'long ter Mares Bob Smif, down in ole Missoura. I wuz bawn down dere. W'en I wuz a gal I wuz married ter a man named Jim. But Jim died, an' after dat I married a merlatter man named Sam Taylor. Sam wuz free-bawn, but his mammy and daddy died, an' de w'ite folks 'prenticed him ter my marster fer ter work for 'im 'tel he wuz growed up. Sam worked in de fiel', an' I wuz de cook. One day Ma'y Ann, ole miss's maid, come rushin' out ter de kitchen, an' says she, 'Liza Jane, ole marse gwine sell yo' Sam down de ribber.'"

"Go way f'm yere,' says I; 'my husband' 's free!'"

"Don' make no diff'ence. I heerd ole marse tell ole miss he wuz gwine take yo' Sam 'way 'wid 'im ter-morrow, fer he need-ed money, an' he knowed whar he could git a t'ousan dollars fer Sam an' no questions axed."

"Wen Sam come home f'm de fiel', dat night, I tole him 'bout ole marse gwine steal 'im, an' Sam run erway. His time wuz mos' up, an' he swo' dat we'n he wuz twenty-one he would come back an' he'p me run erway, or else save up de money ter buy my freedom. An I know he 'd 'a' done it, fer he thought a heap er me, Sam did. But w'en he come back he did n' fin' me, fer I wuz n' dere. Ole marse had heerd dat I warn'd Sam, so he had me whip' an' sol' down do ribber.

"Den de wah broke out, an' w'en it wuz ober' de cullud folks wuz scattered. I went back ter de ole home; but Sam wuz n' dere, an' I could n' l'arn nuffin' 'bout 'im. But I knowed he'd be'n dere to look for me an' had n' foun' me, an' had gone erway ter hunt fer me.

"I's be'n lookin' fer 'im eber sence," she added simply, as though twenty-five years were but a couple of weeks, "an' I knows he's be'n lookin' for me. Fer he sot a heap er sto' by me, Sam did, an' I know he's be'n huntin' fer me all dese years—'less'n he's be'n sick er sump'n, so he could n' work, er out'n his head, so he could n' 'member his promise. I went back down de ribber, fer I 'lowed he'd gone down dere lookin' for me. I's be'n ter Noo Orleans, an' At-lanty, an' Charleston, an' Rich-mon'; an' w'en I'd be'n all ober de Souf I come to de Norf. Fer I knows I'll fin' 'im some er dese days," she added softly, "er he'll fin' me, an' den we'll bofe be as happy in freedom as we wuz in de ole days befo' de wah." A smile stole over her withered countenance as she paused a moment, and her bright eyes softened into a far-away look.

This was the substance of the old woman's story. She had wandered a little here and there. Mr. Ryder was looking at her curiously when she finished.

"How have you lived all these years?" he asked.

"Cookin', suh. I 's a good cook. Does you know anybody w'at needs a good cook, suh? I 's stoppin' wid a cullud fam'ly roun' de corner yonder 'tel I kin fin' a place."

"Do you really expect to find your husband? He may be dead long ago."

She shook her head emphatically. "Oh no, he ain' dead. De signs an' de tokens tells me. I drempt three nights runnin' on'y dis las' week dat I foun' him."

"He may have married another woman. Your slave marriage would not have prevented him, for you never lived with him after the war, and without that your marriage doesn't count."

"Would n' make no diff'ence wid Sam. He would n' marry no yuther 'ooman 'tel he foun' out 'bout me. I knows it," she added. "Sump'n's be'n tellin' me all dese years dat I's gwine fin' Sam 'fo' I dies."

"Perhaps he's outgrown you, and climbed up in the world where he wouldn't care to have you find him."

"No, indeed, suh," she replied, "Sam ain' dat kin' er man. He wuz good ter me, Sam wuz, but he wuz n' much good ter nobody e'se, fer he wuz one er de triffin'es' han's on de plantation. I 'spec's ter haf ter suppo't 'im w'en I fin' 'im, fer he nebber would work 'less'n he had ter. But den he wuz free, an' he did n' git no pay fer his work, an' I don' blame 'im sence he run erway, but I ain' 'spectin' much."

"You may have passed him on the street a hundred times during the twenty-five years, and not have known him; time works great changes."

She smiled incredulously. "I 'd know 'im 'mong's a hund'ed men. Fer dey wuz n' no yuther merlatter man like my man Sam, an' I could n' be mistook. I's toted his picture roun' wid me twenty-five years."

"May I see it?" asked Mr. Ryder. "It might help me to

remember whether I have seen the original."

As she drew a small parcel from her bosom, he saw that it was fastened to a string that went around her neck. Removing several wrappers, she brought to light an old-fashioned daguerreotype in a black case. He looked long and intently at this portrait. It was faded with time, but the features were still distinct, and it was easy to see what manner of man it had represented.

He closed the case, and with a slow movement handed it back to her.

"I don't know of any man in town who goes by that name," he said, "nor have I heard of any one making such inquiries. But if you will leave me your address, I will give the matter some attention, and if I find out anything I will let you know."

She gave him the number of a house in the neighborhood, and went away, after thanking him warmly.

He wrote down the address on the flyleaf of the volume of Tennyson, and when she had gone, rose to his feet and stood looking after her curiously. As she walked down the street with mincing step, he saw several persons whom she passed turn and look back at her with a smile of kindly amusement. When she had turned the corner, he went upstairs to his bedroom, and stood for a long time before the mirror of his dressing case, gazing thoughtfully at the reflection of his own face.

III.

At eight o'clock the ballroom was a glare of light and the guests had begun to assemble; for there was a literary programme and some routine business of the society to be gone through with before the dancing. A black servant in evening dress waited at the door and directed the guests to the dressing-rooms.

The occasion was long memorable among the colored people of the city; not alone for the dress and display, but for the high average of intelligence and culture that distinguished the gathering as a whole. There were a number of school-teachers, several young doctors, three or four lawyers, some professional singers, an editor, a lieutenant in the United States army spending his furlough in the city, and others in various polite callings; these were colored, though most of them would not have attracted even a casual glance because of any marked difference from white people. Most of the ladies were in evening costume, and dress coats and dancing pumps were the rule among the men. A band of string music, stationed in an alcove behind a row of palms, played popular airs while the guests were gathering.

The dancing began at half past nine. At eleven o'clock supper was served. Mr. Ryder had left the ballroom some little time before the intermission, but reappeared at the supper-table. The spread was worthy of the occasion, and the guests did full justice to it. When the coffee had been served, the toast-master, Mr. Solomon Sadler, rapped for order. He made a brief introductory speech, complimenting host and guests, and then presented in their order

the toasts of the evening. They were responded to with a very fair display of after-dinner wit.

"The last toast," said the toast-master, when he reached the end of the list, "is one which must appeal to us all. There is no one of us of the sterner sex who is not at some time dependent upon woman—in infancy for protection, in manhood for companionship, in old age for care and comforting. Our good host has been trying to live alone, but the fair faces I see around me to-night prove that he too is largely dependent upon the gentler sex for most that makes life worth living—the society and love of friends—and rumor is at fault if he does not soon yield entire subjection to one of them. Mr. Ryder will now respond to the toast—The Ladies."

There was a pensive look in Mr. Ryder's eyes as he took the floor and adjusted his eyeglasses. He began by speaking of woman as the gift of heaven to man, and after some general observations on the relations of the sexes he said: "But perhaps the quality which most distinguishes woman is her fidelity and devotion to those she loves. History is full of examples, but has recorded none more striking than one which only today came under my notice."

He then related, simply but effectively, the story told by his visitor of the afternoon. He told it in the same soft dialect, which came readily to his lips, while the company listened attentively and sympathetically. For the story had awakened a responsive thrill in many hearts. There were some present who had seen, and others who heard their fathers and grandfathers tell, the wrongs and sufferings of this past generation, and all of them still felt, in their darker moments, the shadow hanging over them. Mr. Ryder went on: "Such devotion and such confidence are rare even among women. There are many who would have searched a year, some who would have waited five years, a few who might have hoped ten years; but for twenty-five years this woman has retained her affection for and her faith in a man she has not seen or heard of in all that time.

"She came to me today in the hope that I might be able to help her find this long-lost husband. And when she was gone I gave my fancy rein, and imagined a case I will put to you.

"Suppose that this husband, soon after his escape, had learned that his wife had been sold away, and that such inquiry as he could make brought no information of her whereabouts. Suppose that he was young, and she much older than he; that he was light, and she was black; that their marriage was a slave marriage, and legally binding only if they chose to make it so after the war. Suppose, too, that he made his way to the North, as some of us have done, and there, where he had larger opportunities, had improved them, and had in the course of all those years grown to be as different from the ignorant boy who ran away from fear of slavery as the day is from the night. Suppose, even, that he had qualified himself, by industry, by thrift, and by study, to win the friendship and be considered worthy the society of such people as these I see around me tonight, gracing my board and filling my heart with

gladness; for I am old enough to remember the day when such a gathering would not have been possible in this land. Suppose, too, that, as the years went by, this man's memory of the past grew more and more indistinct, until at last it was rarely, except in his dreams, that any image of this bygone period rose before his mind. And then suppose that accident should bring to his knowledge the fact that the wife of his youth, the wife he had left behind him—not one who had walked by his side and kept pace with him in his upward struggle, but one upon whom advancing years and a laborious life had set their mark—was alive and seeking him, but that he was absolutely safe from recognition or discovery, unless he chose to reveal himself. My friends, what would the man do? I will suppose that he was one who loved honor, and tried to deal justly with all men. I will even carry the case further, and suppose that perhaps he had set his heart upon another, whom he had hoped to call his own. What would he do, or rather what ought he to do, in such a crisis of a lifetime?

"It seemed to me that he might hesitate, and I imagined that I was an old friend, a near friend, and that he had come to me for advice; and I argued the case with him. I tried to discuss it impartially. After we had looked upon the matter from every point of view, I said to him, in words that we all know"

"This above all: to thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man."

Then, finally, I put the question to him, 'Shall you acknowledge her?'

"And now, ladies and gentlemen, friends and companions, I ask you, what should he have done?"

There was something in Mr. Ryder's voice that stirred the hearts of those who sat around him. It suggested more than mere sympathy with an imaginary situation; it seemed rather in the nature of a personal appeal. It was observed, too, that his look rested more especially upon Mrs. Dixon, with a mingled expression of renunciation and inquiry.

She had listened, with parted lips and streaming eyes. She was the first to speak "He should have acknowledged her."

"Yes," they all echoed, "he should have acknowledged her." "My friends and companions," responded Mr. Ryder, "I thank you, one and all. It is the answer I expected, for I knew your hearts."

He turned and walked toward the closed door of an adjoining room, while every eye followed him in wondering curiosity. He came back in a moment, leading by the hand his visitor of the afternoon, who stood startled and trembling at the sudden plunge into this scene of brilliant gaiety. She was neatly dressed in gray, and wore the white cap of all elderly woman.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "this is the woman, and I am this man, whose story I have told you. Permit me to introduce to you this wife of my youth."

—July 1898,
The Atlantic Monthly

CHOOSE FOR YOURSELF.

We usually advertise a specimen bargain from one of our catalogues, but we don't do so in this advertisement because we're perplexed. Our furniture catalogue consists of 160 pages, every page filled with bargains. Now, how are we to select one? We say to you, if there's anything on earth in the furniture or carpet line that you want, you'll find it in our catalogues at least 40 per cent. cheaper than you can buy it anywhere else.

Would we spend our money advertising our furniture and carpet catalogues (they're absolutely free, not even a stamp necessary) if they weren't worth having? Not much. If you get these catalogues you'll see for yourself what an enormous amount you can save by buying from mill owners and furniture manufacturers like we are.

That carpet catalogue that we are so anxious you should have, is the finest thing an artist ever designed, and you can select carpet from it just as though you were in the sample room of one of our mills, because it is photographed in ten colors from hand painted plates.

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continued from page 2

W. J. STEWART,
ROBERT McDONALD,
Committee.—
—Saturday, September 4, 1897,
The Raleigh Gazette, p. 3

The Show at Hilton Park.

THE SHOW at Hilton Park by the W. H. Harris's Nickel-Plate Show is a decided success. A performance of wonders was exhibited to a well pleased audience, judging from the long and frequent applause. They introduce wonderful novelties in the show and anyone going will be sure to get their money's worth. The managers are a set of polite and courteous gentlemen, treating all with consideration.

—[Advertisement] Tuesday, October 5, 1897, *Wilmington Morning Star* (Wilmington, NC), p. 4; Thursday, May 23, 1901, *Alexandria Gazette* (Alexandria, VA), p. 3

What Is Expected.

"The Democrats of North Carolina must be made to realize that if they lose the State again next year and the Republicans carry the country again in 1900, there will be ten Negro office-holders in this state where there is one now. The Negroes of North Carolina cast about three-fourths of the Republican votes of the State, and whatever they may have done heretofore, they are now beginning to properly estimate their power, and, with continued Republican success, will make demands of their white leaders to which the latter will be compelled to yield."—Star.

And they made good, sober and intelligent officials, and since we furnish the votes we DEMAND a just distribution of the offices—other opinions to the contrary notwithstanding.

—Thursday, October 28, 1897, *The Smithfield* (Smithfield, NC), p. 2

Mr. W. A. Jordan, one of our contractors and most progressive young men, has been awarded the contract for remodeling St. Luke's A. M. E. Zion church, and when completed this will be one of the prettiest churches in our city. The entire front is to be changed and the whole church is to be stuccoed on the outside.

—Thursday, December 2, 1897, *The Star of Zion*

Dr. Rives is the successor of Dr. R. Alonzo Scott as pastor of the Metropolitan A. M. E. Zion church. Dr. Rives is one of the ablest of Zion's ministers. As a scholar he is brilliant; as a theologian he is accomplished. We bespeak for him a successful administration as pastor of one of the largest churches in the state, of which he is worthy.

—Thursday, December 9, 1897, *The Star of Zion*

Bishop J. W. Hood is in the city this week still striving to plant the banner of Zion on the highest pinnacle of fame.

—Thursday, January 6, 1898, *The Star of Zion*

Public education is an absolute necessity, and every opportunity should be given the children of both races to become intelligent citizens.

—Saturday, January 9, 1898, *The Raleigh Gazette*, p. 5

The Colored American is already a great paper, printing forty-eight columns each issue. It aspires to print seventy-two columns, may its friends aid it to realize it, Cooper.

—Saturday, March 12, 1898, *The Colored American* (Washington, D.C.)

Comment of a Colored Editor.

In making up our verdict we are very often prejudiced either for or against a party, as our sympathies are for or against one, and here is where we are apt to commit some terrible blunder. Tuesday night a young officer was killed by a police officer who was making an arrest. The night before at the same place a police officer attempted to make an arrest and was repulsed by a crowd of hoodlums and finally had to let the prisoner escape. There is a disposition on the part of many, and otherwise respectable citizens to wink at these little infractions of the law, and when an arrest is being made the sympathy usually goes with the culprit rather than the officer. This is not right. An officer goes single handed into a howling mob to make an arrest, and instead of having the cooperation of those around him, he is often jostled and pushed, sometimes assaulted, his life in jeopardy. It is only on rare occasions that a man can keep his wits about him sufficiently to keep from defending himself under such circumstances, and yet he must submit to assault and insult simply because he is a police officer. Take a man in ordinary walks of life, let him pass along the street with a howling, excited mob behind him, with rocks and other missiles thrown at him and he would shoot, and that to kill. A police officer has the same right to protect himself as any one. The lawless element have about concluded that they can run the town. One can scarcely go to church that he is not assaulted by some ruffian, and it is time to throw sympathy away and look straight into the face of the matter. It is not our purpose to justify Police Officer George in his action in shooting the boy Tuesday night. We simply show the other side of the matter, that perhaps some may have seen. The courts are to determine whether the officer's action was justified or not. Let us withhold our verdict till then.

—Sunday, April 17, 1898, *The Wilmington Messenger*, p. 4

Every industry operated by Negroes is a link in the chain of financial progress. The time has long since passed when we must pose as objects of special charity.

—Thursday, May 5, 1898, *The Star of Zion*

[Dr. Rives] addressed the Fayetteville [text missing] Grammar School Tuesday. His subject was "The Education of the Heart, Head and Hand." To say the least Dr. Rives handled his subject ably and imparted some timely instruction.

—Thursday, May 19, 1898, *The Star of Zion*

The Populists owe their all to their friends, the Republicans. Surely such ingratitude ought

not to dwell in the hearts of men who are now drawing their very substance as a result of a coalition between themselves and the Republicans.

—Friday, June 3, 1898, *The Morning Post* (Raleigh, NC), p. 4

Rev. Homer P. Walker, pastor of the A. M. E. Zion Church, preached one of his soul-stirring sermons to his congregation Sunday. Rev. Walker is a man possessed with a natural gift.—*Tarboro Correspondent in the Wilmington Record*.

—Thursday, June 16, 1898, *The Star of Zion*

Monday afternoon while Andrew Shepard was passing a board through the rip saw at Parsley's mill the board was thrown back, striking him full in the left breast breaking the bone and causing fatal injuries. Dr. Bellamy was summoned but found that the injured man was past recovery. He was taken to his home, 509 Campbell street, where he died.

—Sunday, July 3, 1898, *The Morning Post*, p. 2

"Negroes Not Scared"

The Raleigh papers are tumbling over themselves in publishing the supposed fact that the negro volunteers in some of the companies have failed to report. These papers say the cause of the failure is fear. They say the reports of the terrible slaughter of the Tenth Cavalry has given them the 'Santiago fever.' This report may be partly true, but we hardly think it more true of the negro troops than of the whites. In the State of North Carolina before the war there were more than 3,000 enlisted white soldiers in the State militia and yet with all these and the volunteers that have been added, there has not been raised in North Carolina two full regiments of white troops. The negro wanted to go in at first and even now is anxious to do so, but he is so hampered by political jugglery that he feels rather like staying at home than to be made the means whereby political debts can be paid. Let the Governor take politics out of his appointments and you will find plenty of recruits to fill the negro regiments if they are needed.

—Wednesday, July 13, 1898, *The Morning Post*, p. 2

Mrs. Felton's Speech.

A Mrs. Felton, from Georgia, makes a speech before the Agricultural Society at Tybee, Ga., in which she advocates lynching as an extreme measure. This woman makes a strong plea for womanhood, and if the alleged crimes or rape were half so frequent as is oftentimes reported, her plea would be worthy of consideration.

Mrs. Felton, like many other so-called Christians, loses sight of the basic principle of the religion of Christ in her plea for one class of people as against another. If a missionary spirit is essential for the uplifting of the poor white girls, why is it? THE MORALS OF THE POOR WHITE PEOPLE ARE ON A PAR WITH THEIR COLORED NEIGHBORS OF LIKE CONDITIONS, AND IF ANY ONE DOUBTS THE STATEMENT LET HIM VISIT AMONG THEM. The whole lump needs to be leavened by those who profess so much religion and showing them that the

preservation of virtue is an essential for the life of any people.

Mrs. Felton begins well, for she admits that education will better protect the girls on the farm from the assaulter. This we admit and it should not be confined to the white any more than to the colored girls. The papers are filled often with reports of rapes of white women, and the subsequent lynching of the alleged rapists. The editors pour forth volleys of aspersions against all negroes because of the few who may be guilty. If the papers and speakers of the other race would condemn the commission of crime because it is crime and not try to make it appear that the negroes were the only criminals, they would find their strongest allies in the intelligent negroes themselves, and together the whites and blacks would root the evil out of both races.

WE SUGGEST THAT THE WHITES GUARD THEIR WOMEN MORE CLOSELY, as Mrs. Felton says, thus giving no opportunity for the human fiend, be he white or black. YOU LEAVE YOUR GOODS OUT OF DOORS AND THEN COMPLAIN BECAUSE THEY ARE TAKEN AWAY.

Poor white men are careless in the matter of protecting their women. ESPECIALLY ON THE FARMS. They are careless of their conduct toward them, and OUR EXPERIENCE AMONG POOR WHITE PEOPLE IN THE COUNTRY TEACHES US THAT WOMEN OF THAT RACE ARE NOT MORE PARTICULAR IN THE MATTER OF CLANDESTINE MEETINGS WITH COLORED MEN, than are the white men with colored women. MEETINGS OF THIS KIND GO ON FOR SOME TIME UNTIL THE WOMAN'S INFATUATION or the man's boldness, bring attention to them and the man is lynched for rape. Every negro lynched is called a 'big, burley, black brute,' when, in fact, many of those who have thus been dealt with had white men for their fathers, and were not only not 'black' and 'burley,' but were SUFFICIENTLY ATTRACTIVE FOR WHITE GIRLS OF CULTURE AND REFINEMENT TO FALL IN LOVE WITH THEM, as is very well known to all.

Mrs. Felton must begin at the fountain head if she wishes to purify the stream.

Teach your men purity. Let virtue be something more than an excuse for them to intimidate and torture a helpless people. Tell your men that it is no worse for a black man to be intimate with a white woman, than for a white man to be intimate with a colored woman. You set yourselves down as a lot of carping hypocrites: in fact, you cry aloud for the virtue of your women while you seek to destroy the morality of ours. Don't think ever that your women will remain pure while you are debauching ours. You sow the seed—the harvest will come in due time.

—Thursday, August 18, 1898, *The Daily Record* (Wilmington, NC), and Friday, September 23, 1898, *The Semi-Weekly Messenger* (Raleigh, NC), p. 5

WILMINGTON'S RIOT

Poor white men are careless in the matter of protecting their women, especially on the farms. They are careless of their conduct towards them, and our experience among the poor white people in the country teaches us that women of that class are not more particular in the matter of clandestine meetings with colored men than are the white men with colored women. Meetings of this kind go on for some time, until the moment infatuation or the man's boldness brings attention to them and the man is lynched.

—Monday, November 14, 1898, *The Evening Journal* (Wilmington, DE), p. 2

The following resolutions were adopted at the regular session of the Ministerial Union, which is composed of the colored ministers of the city.

Resolved, That the Ministerial Union is in hearty sympathy with the efforts of the Daily Record in defending the rights of their race, and that each minister inform his congregation of the present situation and endeavor to sustain the paper by swelling its subscription list and urging prompt payment.

—Friday, August 26, 1898, *Goldsboro Daily Argus* (Goldsboro, NC), p. 1

AS TO THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

RESOLUTIONS PASSED DENOUNGING THE RECORD.
Resolutions Drawn Up By A White Man—Signed By Colored Men.

The Democratic papers were filled yesterday with accounts of the resolutions adopted by the Republican Executive Committee of New Hanover County, in which THE RECORD was publicly denounced by them after the manner of

We do not know precisely what the nature of the alleged changes was. A single copy of the actual issue survives, but it appears to have suffered water damage and is in any case illegible. The following remnant paragraph, however, may offer a hint about the kind of garbling Manly had in mind. It comes from an interview with him that was written by a sympathetic or at least neutral Northern reporter and published in the *Evening Journal* of Wilmington, Delaware. Compare this version with the paragraph as quoted by white-supremacist editors, above. Differences do exist. They are meaningful, and complicated. One concerns class. In Manly's version, he accuses only "poor white" women of having clandestine meetings with Black men. The white editors have changed it to "women of that race," i.e., all white women. Manly writes that these meetings would continue until "infatuation" brought them to light. The editors have changed that to, "the woman's infatuation," placing the greater desire on the white side. Finally, Manly says simply that the Black men in these situations are "lynched," whereas the editors have changed it to, "lynched for rape," which both makes more explicit what kind of "meetings" Manly had in mind, and imputes the violence of the entire scenario to the Black man, who is about to be lynched. These changes are small, but they were carefully chosen to sharpen the perceived insult to white readers.]

RESOLUTIONS PASSED DENOUNGING THE RECORD.

The following resolutions were adopted at the regular session of the Ministerial Union, which is composed of the colored ministers of the city.

Resolved, That the Ministerial Union is in hearty sympathy with the efforts of the Daily Record in defending the rights of their race, and that each minister inform his congregation of the present situation and endeavor to sustain the paper by swelling its subscription list and urging prompt payment.

—Friday, August 26, 1898, *Goldsboro Daily Argus* (Goldsboro, NC), p. 1

C. P. LOCKY,

a white lawyer here who wishes to be elected to the judgeship upon the votes of the Negroes of this Judicial District. In this article we shall proceed to deal with the members of that committee and will leave

MR. LOCKY,

for another time.

The resolutions adopted by those misrepresentatives of the people of this country are as follows:

Whereas, A little paper published in this city (Wilmington) called the Daily Record, printed in its issue of a recent date (August 18, 1898) an article, which is a base and vile libel upon countless thousands of good people, 'poor white people living in the country' especially; and

Whereas, The Democratic papers here have copied said article, and given it prominence, and seeking to place the responsibility of its composition and publication upon the Republican party for political purposes, declaring that said paper (The Daily Record) is the organ of the Republican Populist fusion political crowd, etc., and

Whereas in truth and in fact, The Daily Record . . . [unreadable] . . . and regarded as a kicking, reorganizing concern, being published by a few individuals who seem to think of nothing but their own importance and aggrandizement, and edited by an irresponsible upstart, who represents only himself and his own views in what he writes, now,

Resolved, That we denounce article referred to as a base libel, we repudiate and denounce the writer of it as a mischief-making simpleton, and declare that he represents and expresses only his own views and sentiments in said article, and we urge and all republicans who are now taking The Record to discontinue it, and leave it to be supported by the Democrats whose interest it is now serving and advancing by its foolish and reprehensible conduct.

Resolved, further; That we denounce and condemn the course and action of the Democratic papers in trying to place the responsibility of the libelous article upon the republican party, when they either know or could easily have ascertained, that our party not only did not endorse the article, but condemned it equally as strongly as they did.'

These men who are supposed to represent the people are colored men, every one of them. They take occasion to accept a set of resolutions drafted and introduced by white man, who accepts the prejudiced view of a PART of our article of the 18th as misinterpreted by the Democratic papers. These men are for the most part fathers of families and some of them, before the meeting of this committee, said to us that any honest unprejudiced man would condemn, but note the change:

John W. Lee, chairman; J.E. Howard, secretary; and Stephen Washington, Chas. Stanford, J.P. Bowen, A.H. Lamb, Chas. A. Foreman, Daniel Haward, Wm. Johnson, Samuel Reese, Jordan Nixon and Geo. Green, were called into executive session and they proceed to denounce by resolution, the identical thing they endorsed by individuals.

In conversation with one of the members of the committee, Dan Howard at his house a few minutes before the meeting, he

told us that a meeting was called, showed us the summons to attend and also informed us of the import of the meeting. What was his motive? Was it to dupe us into the belief that he was our friend, and that in telling of the proposed action of the committee we would not condemn him with the rest? So it seems.

Now let's observe this committee a little more closely. Read the names over again so you won't forget them. Save this issue of the paper for future reference. Read these resolutions to your wives and daughters. Tell them of the action of these men in this matter—how they, without submitting us [missing] writing to trial, condemns us [missing] hear—and that too at the inst [missing] of a politician who expects the [missing] negro voter [missing].

They [missing] has heretofore subscribed [missing] paper. We want to say [missing] that never before since we [missing] publication of the THE RECORD [missing] those who assume to dictate the political policy of the people here been allowed to dictate the policy of this paper.

Now let's observe

MR. LOCKY:

Had the Populist Judicial Convention, which convened in Warsaw a few days since, left the nomination of Judge as it had been fixed by MR. LOCKY, HE, MR. LOCKY, would not have seen so much objection to our article of the 18th nor would HE have drafted the resolutions so hurriedly adopted in the meeting of Wednesday,

MR. LOCKY'S

motives are plain; HE is not so anxious for upholding the so-called dignity of the Republican party as HE was to placate the Populists who HE feels, and justly so, must be called upon to elect HIM to HIS much coveted office.

MR. LOCKY

desires, through his resolutions to make it appear that The Record is being edited by a 'mischief-making simpleton.' This may be true, but suppose we ask the wise and learned aspirant for the judicial erminie why it was that HE requested us to accompany him to Washington upon a mission not essentially such as 'simpleton's' usually perform?

In HIS haste to placate the Populists and to set HIMSELF in line with the Democrat,

MR. LOCKY

forgets that the Negro VOTERS are not all 'BOOT LICKING' politicians, and that despite the denunciations of that 'BOOT LICKING' committee, they will stand by us in our fight for justice and fair play.

MR. LOCKY

informs the public that 'THE RECORD will suspend.' How does he know that? What right has HE more than anyone else to assume that this paper will stop publication? We have placed our cause in the hands of the Negro people of this community and the state at large, and they,

MR. LOCKY

[missing] Committee, shall be arbiters of our destiny."

—Friday, August 26, [1898], The Daily Record, Cape Fear Museum, Manly Scrapbook, p. 25

That Committee Again.

The sympathy the Republican Executive Committee expected to get from the Democratic papers,

did not pan out as was expected by them. The Star, in speaking of our article in yesterday's RECORD, says that the article, together with the action of the Ministers, etc., clearly shows that the resolutions of the Executive Committee turn out to be a veritable farce. The Star has made the proper conclusion. The fellows who compose that committee ought to be chased out of the Republican party. There was nothing of politics in the article of the 18th except what the Democrats injected into it by way of misrepresentation and distortion and by this means duped the Republican Executive Committee into the unenviable position of trying to explain to the Democrats, through the Democratic papers, that they—the Committee—had nothing to do with it. The Democrats did not accuse the Republican party of having written or dictated the article, but somehow the Committee jumped to the conclusion that they could make some sort of a reputation for themselves by repudiating us in toto, and thus they have done it. They have made a reputation for themselves, but such as no honest man would own. The asininity of the Committee crops out more and more as we take into account the purpose of those resolutions: Now lets see: The resolutions point out that we had ESPECIALLY 'libelled white women' (when in fact we have done nothing of the sort) and on that account we had made ourselves offensive to the Executive Committee. Why, only a few days before a white man named Arendell said some very vile things about colored women and that [text missing] Locky knows is contrary [text missing] of court procedure.

If this Executive Committee felt called upon to talk about us why did they not CALL THE PEOPLE TOGETHER, MAKE THEIR GRIEVANCES KNOWN TO THEM and here what THE PEOPLE had to say. They did not DARE read the WHOLE OF OUR ARTICLE of the 18th! They would not take the article as it was published in THE RECORD, but took the garbled extract from it as appeared in a hostile paper and condemned us upon evidence purely prejudiced. These are the men who represent the interests of the race, politically. Those who represent the race intellectually and morally take another view of the case. They see our purpose and render their verdict accordingly. The end is not yet. This committee allowed themselves to be duped into making a gigantic blunder, for they now see that their action has met with the most hearty disapproval of every right thinking man in the community. There is more to follow. —Unknown day and month 1898, The Daily Record, Cape Fear Museum, Manly Scrapbook, p. 44

A MALICIOUS LIE REFUTED.

The enemies of The Record, not being content with trying to damage our business, are now seeking to assail our personal character by stating that we were a party to an intrigue with democrats for the purpose of defeating the republican party in North Carolina. To all such we unhesitatingly say that the statement is a base, malicious lie, born in the

brain of some worthless coward who dares not face us with the lying slander. The puerile resolutions of that executive committee has brought them into disgrace with every honest negro, by their vile statement that we were not defending our race. We never have had, do not now, nor never intend to have any understanding with democrats on any account politically.

—Wednesday, August 31, 1898, The Daily Record, and Friday, September 23, 1898, The Semi-Weekly Messenger (Wilmington, NC)

MANLY'S COURSE ENDORSED.

To the Wilmington Daily Record: We the members of the Wilmington District Conference and Sunday school convention in session at Lake Waccamaw, N.C., after seeing the bold yet manly stand that you have taken for our people, yes, our race, especially our ladies, we assure you that you have our approval and endorsement and pledge ourselves to ever stand by you to the hazarding of our lives. We think you a grand man; we think your paper is the paper that every negro should support as long as she stands forth in the protection of the ladies of our race. May you know that we, sir, have espoused your cause, and we purpose to a man to see that you and your paper shall have our support. Mr. Editor, continue your well begun work in the defence of our race, yes, the fair ones of our race, and this conference pledges to support you and your paper.

REV. D. T. MITCHELL, P. E., E. S. SIMMONS, Secretary.

—Wednesday, September 14, 1898, The Morning Post, p. 4

The readers of the Record in this section of the State acknowledge it to be the greatest enterprise of the race in the State. The citizens of Wilmington are to be commended for the able manner in which they have rallied in support of an enterprise of which any community or race might feel proud. God hasten the day when every city and town in the State will have an enterprise of this kind for the protection of the race.

—Saturday, September 17, 1898, The Morning Post, p. 2

ABSTRACT FROM DR. I.S. LEE'S SERMON

To The Stevedores Yesterday Afternoon at 3 O'clock.

St. Stephens A.M.E. Church had a very enthusiastic and appreciative congregation yesterday to listen to the special sermon to the stevedores by the pastor Dr. I.S. Lee, D.D. Below we give a brief abstract of the most important part. The choir had arranged special music which was splendidly rendered. Rev. John Richardson made the opening prayer.

Messrs Cato Waddell and Jno. C. Smith took charge of the collection. There were quite a number of stevedores present but not nearly as many as should have attended to hear this eloquent and timely sermon. The text was:

"A prudent man foreseeth the evil, and hideth himself: but the simple pass on, and is punished."—Prov. 22:3.

'In this world of changes we have a guarantee that our oppor-

tunities tomorrow will be what they are today. In the sunshine of prosperity that we should provide hay against the cloudy days of adversity. As men blessed with physical strength, and are skilled in an important handicraft, you have need to exercise great wisdom and prudence in the conduct of your word and in the disposition of your earnings.

'You are in a most important sense the representatives of a poor struggling race in the most critical period of its history. We cannot act rashly or unwise with present opportunities, and hope to escape sad results, by relying upon the mercy and good [text missing] of God.

[Paragraph missing]

'Remember that we owe the community something in the way of good citizenship and it material prosperity, and we owe coming generations something in the way of char[acter]-forming and foundation building and we shall have to answer at the bar of God for the use we make of our time, opportunities and money.

[Paragraph missing]

'We are too poor to drink whiskey and yet we spend more money for whiskey alone than we do for groceries, house rent, medicines, clothing and furniture combined. Whiskey is a curse to humanity, socially, mentally, physically, morally, spiritually, domestically and materially, and financially; the subtle child of the devil.

'How by mutual co-operation you could establish nice communities and build nice and comfortable homes for your families just outside the city limits and thereby give to your wives and children wholesome and beneficial employment, in the vegetable garden, with the cow and with the chickens, while you continue your present occupations. And what a blessing it would be to the race and to coming generations.

'You have no guarantee that your present occupation will last forever and if it does you can not hope to be always able to engage therein. And so why not live on \$6[.]00 per day now in these your days [of] prosperity knowing that you manage to live on less than \$4[.]00 per day during the summer months when you are not earning any money. Why not do so and of the \$13[.]00 per day for the future \$7[.]00 per day, or at least the \$3[.]00 or more of your daily earnings that is spent for whiskey?'

—Monday, October 17, [1898], The Daily Record, Cape Fear Museum, Manly Scrapbook, p. 1

A FEW HINTS.

If you have not registered, do so Saturday. That's the last day.

Colored men, keep quiet and respect the law. We gain nothing by being resentful.

Avoid conflicts. It takes two to make a quarrel, so don't you be one of the two.

Every man should ask his neighbor to help him keep order in his immediate neighborhood.

We, in New Hanover County are not fearing mob violence, for the issues of the campaign do not necessitate any such extremity. Those who would be benefitted by the outcome of this election would not ride into office at such an expense, and those who do not hope for the rewards of office, surely would not voluntarily commit crime at the instance of others.

—Wednesday, October 19, [1898], The Daily Record, Cape Fear Museum, Manly Scrapbook, p. 1



To Atlanta, Charlotte, Augusta, Athens, Wilmington, New Orleans, Chattanooga, Nashville, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Washington, Norfolk and Richmond.

Schedule in effect July 18, 1898.

SOUTHBOUND.		
No. 403	No. 401	No. 402
Lv. New York, Penn. R.R.	" 11 00am	" 9 00pm
Philadelphia	" 1 12pm	" 12 05am
Baltimore	" 3 16pm	" 2 50am
Washington	" 4 40pm	" 4 30am
Richmond, A. C. L.	" 5 56pm	" 5 05am
Lv. Norfolk, S. A. L.	" 8 30pm	" 9 05am
Portsmouth,	" 8 45pm	" 9 20am
Lv. Weldon,	" 11 28pm	" 11 55am
Ar. Henderson,	" 12 56am	" 1 48pm
Ar. Durham,	" 1 7 32am	" 1 16pm
Lv. Durham,	" 1 7 00pm	" 1 10 55am
Ar. Raleigh,	" 2 16am	" 3 40pm
Sanford,	" 3 33am	" 5 05pm
Southern Pines,	" 4 23am	" 5 58pm
Hamlet,	" 5 07am	" 6 56pm
Wadesboro,	" 5 53am	" 8 10pm
Monroe,	" 6 43am	" 9 13pm
Wilmington,	" 7 56am	" 10 05pm
Ar. Charlotte,	" 9 50am	" 10 25pm
Ar. Chester,	" 10 03am	" 10 56pm
Lv. Columbia, C. N. & L. R.	" 10 50pm	" 11 45am
Ar. Clinton, S. A. L.	" 11 45am	" 12 15am
Greenwood,	" 10 35am	" 7 07am
Abbeville,	" 11 03am	" 1 35am
Elberton,	" 12 07pm	" 2 41am
Athens,	" 1 13pm	" 3 43am
Winder,	" 2 56pm	" 4 28am
Atlanta, (Central time)	" 2 56pm	" 5 28am

NORTHBOUND.		
No. 402	No. 401	No. 403
Lv. Atlanta (Central time), S. A. L.	" 7 50pm	" 8 50pm
Winder,	" 2 40pm	" 10 40pm
Athens,	" 3 45pm	" 11 19pm
Elberton,	" 4 19pm	" 12 31am
Abbeville,	" 5 15pm	" 1 35am
Greenwood,	" 5 41pm	" 2 03am
Clinton,	" 6 30pm	" 2 55am
Ar. Columbia, C. N. & L. R.	" 7 45am	" 8 40am
Lv. Chester, S. A. L.	" 8 13pm	" 9 25am
Ar. Charlotte,	" 10 25pm	" 7 50am
Lv. Monroe,	" 9 40pm	" 6 05am
Hamlet,	" 11 15pm	" 8 00am
Ar. Wilmington,	" 12 05pm	" 9 00am
Lv. Southern Pines,	" 12 00am	" 9 00am
Raleigh,	" 12 16am	" 11 25am
Ar. Henderson,	" 3 28am	" 12 50pm
Durham,	" 1 7 32am	" 1 16pm
Lv. Durham,	" 1 7 00pm	" 1 10 50am
Ar. Weldon,	" 4 55am	" 2 45pm
Richmond, A. C. L.	" 5 20am	" 7 35pm
Washington, Penn. R.R.	" 12 31pm	" 11 30pm
Baltimore,	" 1 45pm	" 10 05am
Philadelphia,	" 3 50pm	" 3 50am
New York,	" 6 23pm	" 6 53am
Ar. Portsmouth, S. A. L.	" 7 25am	" 5 20pm
Norfolk,	" 7 35am	" 5 35pm

*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday.

Nos. 403 and 402.—"The Atlanta Special," Solid Vestibuled Train of Pullman Sleepers and Coaches between Washington and Atlanta, also Pullman Sleepers between Portsmouth and Chester, S. C.

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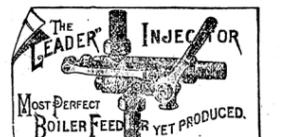
E. St. John, Vice-Pres. and Gen. Manager. H. W. B. Glover, Traffic Manager. V. E. McBea, General Supt. T. J. Anderson, G. P. Agent. General Offices, Portsmouth, Va.

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"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two CASCARETS. This is a sure cure for my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people." GEO. W. BOWLES, Balld, Mass.



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To Read The White Press Alone

Wilmington, N.C.,

Oct. 18, 1898

Senator J. C. Pritchard:

Dear Sir: Since writing you on September 26th, events have taken place in this community which necessitates some further explanation on my part in order to put myself right before the community here and also to correct any mistaken impression I may have made in your mind.

For the sake of any fancied political advantage I cannot afford to make a one-sided presentation of the situation in this City and County, and by naming only the white officials and leaving out the colored, doubtless some advantage has been taken, and a false color given to the actual situation, to which the business people and tax-payers regardless of party have made serious objections.

As a matter of fact, there are in this County thirty-six magistrates, and colored Register of Deeds and various other minor officials besides some Presidential appointees, and the property owners, tax-payers and business men seriously object to this state of affairs, and there now exists here the most intense feeling against any sort of Negro domination.

There is a greater feeling of unrest and uncertainty about the maintenance of order than I have ever seen and many, even the most conservative, feel that a race conflict is imminent, than which nothing could be more disastrous not only to this City and County but to our party in the State, and rather than to have riot, arson and bloodshed prevail here, I, Republican though I am, advise giving up the local offices in this County, as there are no national political principles involved in this contest.

I had thought at first that it was merely the usual political cry and the fight for the offices, but I am now convinced the feeling is much deeper than this, as it pervades the whole community and there seems to be a settled determination on the part of the property owners, business men and taxpayers that they will administer City and County Government.

Your friend,

W. H. Chadbourn.

Changes and Gchanges.

For the past few weeks we have refrained from discussing matters political, not because our adherence to the Republican party had under gone any changes, but because of the fact that there were no issues from a Republican standpoint, opened at this time; no nominations have been made, hence no candidates to talk about.

A few days ago the Postmaster, Mr. Wm. H. Chadbourn, wrote a letter to Senator Pritchard, setting forth in terse language the misrepresentation of the Democratic press as to the alleged domination of Negroes in Eastern North Carolina. Several of our friends urged us to publish the letter but we refused because from our personal knowledge of the author we were afraid that there would come a postscript or supplement which would completely upset all the good that the aforesaid may perchance have done, thus leaving [text missing] unenviable position of having to help him eat crow. The Democratic press took up that letter and published it in

its entirety, they published it by paragraph they published it by sentence—each publication of it be punctuated by a terrific fire of comments—until the author of the letter, seeing himself the observed of all observes, and being of an exceedingly modest temperament, decides that it is necessary for him to “explain”. Thus it is that the changes begin. With the evident effort on the part of Mr. Chadbourn to excuse himself from further association with the Republican party, as such in the county, it becomes very apparent to any sane man that other changes are going on in this county at this time.

Referring to Mr. Chadbourn just once more, we wish to say that while Mr. Chadbourn repudiates the Negro, as such, and states himself, that there is too much Negro patronage in this county, why is it that he doesn't come away from the pie counter? Has Mr. Chadbourn forgotten that it was a Negro's vote in the last legislature that secured the election of Senator Pritchard, thus securing to Mr. Chadbourn his appointment as postmaster? Does not Mr. Chadbourn know that the single vote which secured the election of Senator Pritchard was cast by the Negro representative from New Hanover County? Well, it was, and had not the Negro representative from New Hanover organized the other Negro members of the House, Senator Pritchard would today be riding his circuit as a country lawyer and Mr. Chadbourn would be giving his undivided attention to his saw mill.

In conclusion we will say that Mr. Chadbourn's “change” will not affect the Republican vote very materially in this County. The [text missing].

—likely Wednesday, October 19, 1898, *The Daily Record*, Cape Fear Museum, Manly Family Scrapbook, p. 2

WHITE LIVERED GOWARDS.

Whereas, Since it has become apparent that there is a disposition to intimidate the voting element of our race by discharging them from various places of employment in the event that they register to vote, and

Whereas, It has come to the notice of us, the colored ladies—the laboring class—that certain of our men have refused to register because of the intimidation mentioned above, we have therefore

Resolved, That every negro who refuses to register his name next Saturday that he may vote, we shall make it our business to deal with him in a way that will not be pleasant. He shall be branded a white livered coward who would sell his liberty and the liberty of our whole race to the demons who are even now seeking to take away the most sacred rights vouchsafed to any people.

Resolved: That we teach our daughters to recognize only those young men who have the courage and manhood to stand up for the liberty which under God he now has, be he ever so poor. We are further

Resolved, To lend our assistance in every way to perpetuate the liberties we now enjoy, regardless of the insults and threats thrown out at us by those who seek to crush us. We have

Resolved, To teach our children to love the party of manhood's rights and liberties, trusting in God to restore order out of the present confusion. Be it

Resolved Further, That we have these resolutions published in our Daily Record, the one medium that has stood up for our rights when others have forsaken us.

Respectfully submitted,
An Organization of Colored Ladies.

—Tuesday, October 25, 1898, *The Semi-Weekly Messenger*, p. 6

Mr. D.L. Gore Speaks.

In the Messenger of yesterday we read of an extract from a speech delivered by Mr. D.L. Gore, at Harrell's Store commented upon by the Asbore Courier as follows:

“Mr. D.L. Gore, a prominent merchant of Wilmington, while at the meeting of the eastern Baptist Association at Harrell's Store last week was heard by a populist to say that the democrats in this campaign had made mountains out of mole hills. The democratic papers had said too much. That the Negro was not as mean as they had made out that he was. That in Brunswick county some populists had gone to the democratic party but their papers had said so much that they had driven them back to the party's party.”

Views of this sort are presented by many of the progressive business men of this city who do not try to array the races against each other for political purposes. The business interests of this city are of far more importance than the political interests and it seems to us that if the business men of this city were not so shortsighted they would look more to their business from which they hope to prosper.

The years of association with the Negro both in slavery and in freedom has not blotted from the minds of the good white people the fact that the South owes much to the Negro who has built cities, tilled the soil and enriched the people, reserving only a pittance for himself and family.

Mr. Gore only echoes the sentiments of many of our people who know what the Negro is in the south.

A Conservative View.

The following voluntary statement was made by one of Wilmington's most prosperous business men.

“I came to Wilmington several years ago, poor and without friends. I got a job as clerk in a grocery store and by vigil economy saved enough to engage in a small business for myself. My store was located in the eastern section of the city where there was a number of colored families. Since that time I have employed both white and colored men to work for me. Now note this: The colored men who first began working for me are still in my employment. The white men have been changed time and time again. Some of them are prosperous merchants, many of them in other fields of occupation; others of them failed in every way, but now and then remained very long. Those who staid longest were the less valuable to me. The good men soon began to see the value of their services and as soon as an opportunity presented itself they would invariably ask for increase of wages and if an increase was not given they would seek else where for employment. My col-

ored employees have never asked for a raise although they have, some of them, had their wages increased voluntarily. These colored men are faithful, and never shirk or grumble, no matter how hard they are worked, always ready to brake out in a song while at work, and that white man was never born who can keep pace with a Negro when he begins to sing at his work. They are tractable and honest—by honest I mean that if a Negro steals anything, it is of very little consequence, and his extra services will more than compensate for his speculations. As to politics, that is a matter that I never talk about to my employees, from the fact that I always considered a Negro who would vote the Democratic ticket for pay, as only a little better than a white man who votes the Republican ticket solely for the purpose of obtaining an office, and I wouldn't trust either.

“As servants in the family, we of the South have known nothing else but Negro servants, and I have always felt that the Southern white man or woman who was willing to be a servant was a very poor specimen of a white man or woman, and positively unfit for the job if it was given them; and I for one am not willing to try the experiment of hiring white servants in my house.”

This statement was made in the presence of one of Wilmington's most popular Democrats, a man of character and property who says he endorses the above view of the master of employees.

—Monday, October 31, 1898, *The Daily Record*, Cape Fear Museum, Manly Scrapbook, p. 3

UNEASINESS IN WILMINGTON.

Saturday at 12 p.m. was the time appointed for the holding of the county convention and nomination of county officers. At 10 o'clock the delegates went into caucus and after much speech-making and resolving, it was decided not to nominate a ticket at this time; consequently, there was no need for calling the convention together. It was rumored around the city that the convention or someone had decided not to put up a ticket for county officers at all, but concede everything to the Democrats. We tried to ascertain the truth of this statement but could not. The morning papers, however, came out yesterday with the announcement that there would be no Republican ticket in the field and that everything had been arranged by the Governor. So we presume the county convention must have met late Saturday afternoon, as nothing of this nature had been decided upon at the close of the caucus.

—Tuesday, November 1, 1898, *News & Observer* (Raleigh, NC) and *Charlotte Observer* (Charlotte, NC)

Mr. Dancy Couldn't Speak.

Hon. Jno. C. Dancy, the collector of customs for the port of Wilmington is campaigning in the eastern section of the State. Yesterday he had an appointment to speak at Wilson, but was prevented by the blood thirsty Red Shirts. He came down to Goldsboro and went down the Atlantic and North Carolina railroad towards Kinston and Newbern.

—Thursday, November 3, 1898, *The Daily Record*, Cape Fear Museum, Manly Scrapbook, p. 3

IN MID-NOVEMBER OF 1898, a racial massacre and political coup-d'état occurred in Wilmington, North Carolina, and changed the city forever. The violence began with the destruction by fire of the *Daily Record* offices, which at that time were housed in a Black social hall on the south side. A few months earlier, the editor, Alex Manly, had written an editorial (published here on page 4, arguing that romantic relationships between Black and white people in the South were in the vast majority of cases consensual. This grievously offended the white population of the state, or at least an expensive white-supremacist political campaign convinced them that it had. White editors reprinted the essay over and over, recasting it as a “monstrous” assault on the sanctity of white maidenhood. The goal of this rhetoric was to whip up racial animosity, and for a very specific reason—the white-supremacists needed desperately to divide and conquer a recently formed inter-racial political party, the Fusionists, who had been winning too many elections. The strategy was to lure working-class white men back out of this alliance and into the white-supremacist fold. To that end, white Fusionists were threatened with violence and publicly shamed as race-traitors, or unmanly weaklings who would lower the drawbridge to let in “negro rule.” It all worked. The state grew mad with race-hatred, and on the morning of November tenth, 1898, things came to a head. In Wilmington, the stronghold of Fusionist power, a racist paramilitary mob numbering in the thousands set out to capture the city from within. They marched down Seventh Street, straight to the *Record* office. An order had been given to kill the Manly brothers on sight, but they had slipped away the night before (family tradition holds that a “German grocer” had given them a secret password and some money to get out of town; this was almost certainly the Manly's friend A.W. Rivenbark, a loyal advertiser whose ad can be seen on page 10 of this issue). This white militia arrived at the *Record* and marshalled around it. By some accounts the killing started there, when an unknown man ran out the front door, hoping somehow to protect the building, and was instantly shot in the neck.

Then they shot the *Record* building full of holes and burned it down. After that they marched northwest, toward the racially mixed neighborhoods where the massacre took place. By the end of the day, an unknown number of Black people had been murdered in broad daylight, and many others forced into permanent exile. It was one of the darkest days in American history, and this newspaper was at the center of it.

In the scholarship on 1898, these horrors are described as having ended the Manly brothers' journalistic careers and ambitions, but research shows that the opposite is true. After fleeing Wilmington, the Manlys almost immediately re-established the *Record* in Washington, D.C., and most of their core staff rejoined them there. The paper became influential again, and grew to have a much greater circulation than its more-famous predecessor had enjoyed. Alex Manly remained in the editor's chair for a couple of years, then moved to Philadelphia, where he and his wife, Carrie Sadgwar (who had once written and “slung type” for the *Record*) spent the rest of their lives. Frank stayed with the operation for a few more years, before devoting himself full-time to his work at the Tuskegee Institute in Alabama. Subsequent editors included John Wesley Cromwell (a major figure in the nineteenth-century Civil Rights movement), the Kentucky-born journalist H. P. Slaughter, and another Kentuckian, the Black war hero Major Charles W. Fillmore. The *Record* continued to be published until about 1908. In that year, the last owner, E. W. Lampton, was made a Bishop in the A.M.E. church, and “dropped this burden as suddenly as if it had been a hot potato.” Attempts to sell the paper appear to have faltered. “There was nothing to sell but old type,” said the *Washington Bee*.

Not a single copy is known to survive of the *Washington*, opposed to the Wilmington, *Daily Record*. Not yet.

THE RECORD PUBLISHING CO.,

PRINTERS & PUBLISHERS, 1607 11TH ST. N. W.

Job Printing Neatly and Promptly Done.

PUBLISHERS OF—

THE DAILY RECORD.

The Only Negro Daily Newspaper published in the District of Columbia.
F. G. MANLY, Manager.

HISTORY—The Record Publishing Company began operation in the city of Wilmington, N. C., August, 1893, publishing “The Record,” a weekly newspaper. In August, 1897, the Record Publishing Company began the publication of the “Daily Record,” and continued it successfully until the 10th of November, 1898, when the entire business was destroyed in the riot that ensued at that time. The Company then resumed business in Washington, March, 1899, at 1607 11th street, northwest, with A. L. Manly, Editor; Jno. N. Goins, Business Manager; F. G. Manly, General Manager.

—[advertisement] January, 1901. *The Twentieth Century Union League Directory: A Compilation of the Efforts of the Colored People of Washington for Social Betterment*, Washington, D.C.

parts of laws in conflict with this statute are hereby repealed.”

—Thursday, February 1, 1900,
The Star of Zion, p. 5

The General Conference Committee met at Metropolitan A. M. E. Zion church, D street, southwest. Miss Mollie Marshall was elected secretary. The meeting was very interesting and the reports very encouraging. Rev. Snowden is sparing no pains to have everything in readiness for the General Conference.

—Thursday, February 15, 1900,
The Star of Zion

**Thomas Walker, Solicitor
In the Supreme Court of
the District of Columbia**

The 8th day of March, 1900.

**Jennie V. Geary v.
William E. Geary.**

No. 21,111. Docket 48.

On motion of the plaintiff, by Mr. Thomas Walker, her solicitor, it is, ordered that the defendant, **William E. Geary**, cause his appearance to be entered herein on or before the first rule-day occurring forty days after this day; otherwise the cause will be proceeded with as in case of default. The object of this suit is for divorce a vinculo matrimonii on the ground of wilful desertion and abandonment. This order to be published in *The Washington Law Reporter* and *The Daily Record*. By the Court: **JOB BARNARD**, Justice, &c True copy. Test: J. R. Young, Clerk, &c. By Fred. C. O'Connell, Asst. Clerk.

—*The Washington Law Reporter*,
Volume 28, 1900, p. 199

Rt. Rev. C. C. Pettey A. M. D. D., Bishop of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Conferences, preached at Metropolitan A. M. E. Zion Church D. street bet. 2nd and 3rd southwest, yesterday morning. The Bishop is enjoying the best of health. He left at 2 o'clock p.m. for Philadelphia where he preached last night.

—Thursday, March 8, 1900,
The Star of Zion

Rev. W. H. Snowden preached an eloquent sermon last night, at Metropolitan Church, subject “Bad Whiskey.” Rev. Snowden is an able divine and every one who heard his sermon last night was highly pleased.

—Thursday, March 8, 1900,
The Star of Zion

**In the Supreme Court of
the District of Columbia**
Holding a Special Term for
Orphans' Court Business.
**In re: Estate of Benjamin
Harris, deceased.**

No. 9385. Administration
Docket 26.

Application having been made to the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, holding a special term for Orphans' Court business, for probate of the last will and testament and codicils, and for letters testamentary with the will annexed on said estate by **Ann Harris** and **Benjamin H. Lee**: It is ordered this 19th day of March, 1900, that notice is hereby given to **Robert Harris**, and to all others concerned, to appear in said court on **Friday, the 27th day of April, A. D. 1900,**

at 1 o'clock P. M., to show cause why such application should not be granted. This notice shall be published in *The Washington Law Reporter* and *The Daily Record*, once in each of three successive weeks before the return day therein mentioned, the first publication to be not less than thirty days before said return day. By the Court: **CHAS. C. COLE**, Justice. Attest: **LOUIS A. DENT**, Acting Register of Wills, James H. Stewart, Attorney for Applicant.

—*The Washington Law Reporter*,
Volume 28, 1900, p. 241

Literary Folks.

This is purely a literary age and almost every thoughtful man of more or less prominence is writing a book in which, for the most part, a large amount of himself gets woven into the fabric of his imagination or research. Very distinct from the above observation are the writings of Paul Laurence Dunbar, Charles W. Chesnutt and perhaps two or three more, including Mrs. F. E. W. Harper. These works are purely literary, and stamp the literary impress upon the writers and the race. Mr. Daniel Murray has been engaged for the past few months in making up a complete catalogue of the literary efforts of the race and has himself fallen under the very magic spell and has “writ a book” or is gathering material for one. We had the pleasure of reviewing a few pages of Mr. Murray's manuscript a few evenings since and were charmed at the style and character of his work. It is Mr. Murray's purpose to collect exact data concerning the eminent men and women of the race, and arrange each in order under a special classification, grouping the events of the period and the men and women of the race who took part in the history of the time. In addition to this, Mr. Murray has, with wonderful skill and ability, made an analogy between the white men and women of like conditions and times, producing effects heretofore entirely left out of similar work by Negro authors. The book promises to be of especial value to students and writers as forming a valuable addition to the home library.

—Friday, May 18, 1900, *Topeka
Plaindealer* (Topeka, KS), p. 3

Thoughtful Comments.

In a very lengthy article written for one of the leading papers, commenting upon the *Post's* criticism of the A. M. E. Zion General Conference, because of the adoption by that body of a set of resolutions sympathizing with Great Britain in the war now going on in South Africa, Mr. T. J. Gordon makes some very thoughtful comments upon the *Post's* attitude, especially the sarcastic utterances concerning the Negro's intelligence.

Mr. Gordon logically points out the reasons for the Negro's friendliness to Great Britain, citing historical facts concerning England's good will toward the Negro.

Another important point raised by Mr. Gordon is that although Congressmen and Senators have offered resolu-

tions similar to those of the Conference, the *Post* has not seen fit to call them ignoramuses, or to chide them for their ignorance. The Negro being competent to discuss this question certainly has the right to this opinion without being considered “silly” by this peculiarly hypercritical journal, the *Post*. The abolishment of slavery in all the territory of Great Britain was most logically presented. The cruelties of the Boers toward the natives as compared with the kindly treatment of the British was also very forcibly put. The comments are free and full, and we greatly regret our inability to give the paper in full or even readable extracts from it. Mr. Gordon makes good argument in support of the action of the A. M. E. Conference in its anti-Boer resolutions. Such able arguments as these makes the carping hypocrite look like veritable sneaks.

—Thursday, June 14, 1900,
The Star of Zion, p. 5

“Mr. A. L. Manly, the able and plucky editor of the *Daily Record*, who was driven from Wilmington, N. C., and his printing office destroyed is now publishing his paper in Washington, D. C. He shows a deep interest in certain of his Wilmington friends (?) and evidently thinks some of them are getting their due. From a recent number of his paper we take the following:

“Pat. Flynn is dead. The news that Flynn is dead does not amount to much from the fact that very few outside of Wilmington, N. C., know who Pat. Flynn is or, rather, was. For some time prior to the ‘trouble’ in the above named city Pat. Flynn was a Republican deputy sheriff with head quarters at the office of R. H. Bunting, Esq., Justice of the Peace. When it became certain to Flynn that the Democrats had arranged to ‘carry’ the election, Pat. promptly joined the Democracy and became one of the most violent ‘White Government’ agitators and figures prominently in the massacre which followed the election in 1898.

“A few weeks ago Flynn had an altercation with another of the same type with himself—a man by the name of West—who put three bullets into him, thus checking what had proved up to this time, a rather checkered career. Our only reason for mentioning anything about Flynn is to show that his tribe is gradually passing on. Tom Strange died crazy, begging everybody to ‘keep the niggers away;’ Rodger Moore died suddenly; Jos. James has passed to the beyond; some committed suicide, others have failed in business, and a few are either now in prison or are out on bail. The Negro need not worry about these fellows. They will all be cared for in time.”

—Thursday, July 5, 1900,
Southwestern Christian Advocate
(New Orleans, LA)

The members of Galbraith A. M. E. Zion Church are making strenuous efforts to pay off pressing obligations on their church and last Sunday their rally netted the sum of \$379.19. This was accomplished with but little effort

under their newly appointed pastor, Dr. S. E. Dickson.

—Thursday, July 19, 1900,
The Star of Zion

**James F. Bundy, Attorney
In the Supreme Court of
the District of Columbia**
Holding a Special Term for
Orphans' Court Business.
**In re: Estate of Harriet M.
Jackson, deceased.**

No. 9555. Administration
Docket 27.

Application having been made to the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, holding a special term for Orphans' Court business, for probate of the last will and testament and for letters on said estate, by **James F. Bundy**, the executor in said will named: It is ordered this 27th day of August, 1900, that notice is hereby given to **Esley Jenkins, Mary Saunders, Esley Jankins, Isaac Jenkins, Nathan Jenkins, Katie Viret, William Viret, Charles Viret, James Viret, Thomas Viret, Alvin Viret, and Isaac Forster Viret**, and to all others concerned, to appear in said court on **Tuesday, the 2d day of October, A. D. 1900,** at 1 o'clock P. M., to show cause why such application should not be granted. This notice shall be published in *The Washington Law Reporter* and *The Daily Record*, once in each of three successive weeks before the return day therein mentioned, the first publication to be not less than thirty days before said return day. By the Court: **HARRY M. CLABAUGH**, Justice. Attest: John R. Rouzer, Acting Register of Wills, James F. Bundy, Attorney for Applicant.

—*The Washington Law Reporter*,
Volume 28, 1900, p. 241

“We have not seen any denial from Bishop H. M. Turner we have written to him but we clip the following from the *Washington* (D. C.) *Daily Record* of September 8th:

“The report that Bishops Turner, Grant and Derrick are to stump the country or any portions of it for Bryan is incorrect. These prelates will not mount the hustings in behalf of any candidate. In their opinion there are enough men who are not in the ministry to do this work.”

“As election day approaches the campaign Liars will grow more paroxysmal and it will become harder and harder for them to tell the truth. Their ingrained opposition to dealing in unvarnished facts will come out strong and afford an interesting study. Don't forget that any kind of a liar has a marvelous pair of eyes and ears because he or she sees and hears so many things that are not so: therefore be slow to believe everything you hear.”

—Thursday, September 13, 1900,
The Star of Zion, p. 4

**James F. Bundy, Solicitor
In the Supreme Court of
the District of Columbia**

The 21st day of
November, 1900.

Sadie Contee, Complainant,
v. **William Contee**, Defen-
dant. In Equity. No. 21, 787.
Docket 49.

On motion of the complainant, by James F. Bundy, her solicitor, it is, this 21st day of November, 1900, ordered that the defendant

cause his appearance to be entered herein on or before the first rule-day occurring forty days after this day; otherwise the cause will be proceeded with as in case of default. The object of this suit is to secure an absolute divorce on the grounds of desertion and adultery and the custody of a minor child. This order is to be published once each week for three successive weeks in *The Washington Law Reporter* and in the *Daily Record* newspaper of Washington, D. C. By the Court: **JOB BARNARD**, Justice. True copy. Test: J. R. Young, Clerk, by Fred. C. O'Connell, Asst. Clerk.

—*The Washington Law Reporter*,
Volume 28, 1900, p. 626

“We do not see the point to Editor Manly's recent Editorial on ‘What Constitute an Editor?’ but we think he does, and that is sufficient.”

—Friday, November 30, 1900,
Topeka Plaindealer

“People who live outside of Washington have no idea of the many good things that are in store for them and what they will get when they get here. One of the features of Washington is the Second Baptist Lyceum of which Dr. W. ‘Bishop’ Johnson is pastor and Mr. R. W. Thompson editor.

The *Daily Record* is also another feature of Washington and its work, in behalf of the aforesaid lyceum, has been of such a nature that, a committee was composed and sent the following letter to Editor Manly. The letter speaks for itself and here it is:

‘Washington, D. C., Dec. 23, 1900.

‘Mr. A.L. Manly
‘Editor ‘Daily Record,’

‘Sir:—

‘The members and friends of the Lyceum of the 2nd Baptist Church take great pleasure in presenting you with the enclosed cash gift, not only because of the cordial aid and support which you have given said organization through the medium of your paper (The *Record*) in publishing its proceedings, but as a small token of their confidence and esteem in you as a man, and as an additional tribute to your worth as a citizen of this community.

‘Hoping you will accept it in the spirit in which it is given, is the wish of

‘Yours fraternally

‘John T. C. Newsome, chairman,
‘Minnie L. Crutchfield,
‘Samuel E. Lacey,

‘Committee.’

“Editor Manly is some kind of a rustler himself and not to be outdone, he throws the following nosegay at the pastor and editor of the lyceum:

“Words cannot easily express our appreciation of the sentiment expressed in the above letter. We have striven as best we could to serve our race, and words of commemoration from such a representative organization as the Second Baptist Lyceum but nerves us to renewed endeavor.”

“Talk about Washington—
gw'on away from here.”

—Saturday, December 29, 1900,
The Colored American, p. 8

**W. C. Martin, Attorney
In the Supreme Court of**

the District of Columbia
Holding a Special Term for
Orphans' Court Business.
**In re Estate of Gracie A.
Madison, deceased.**

No. 9,764. Administration
Docket 27.

Application having been made to the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, holding a special term for Orphans' Court business, for probate of the last will and testament of deceased and for letters testamentary on said estate, by **Philip Broome Brooks, executor**: It is ordered, this 30th day of January, 1901, that notice is hereby given to **William T. Madison** and **James H. Madison**, and to all others concerned, to appear in said court on **Friday, the 8th day of March, A. D. 1901,** at 1 o'clock P. M., to show cause why such application should not be granted. This notice shall be published in *The Washington Law Reporter* and *The Daily Record* once in each of three successive weeks before the return day therein mentioned, the first publication to be not less than thirty days before said return day. By the Court: **CHAS. C. COLE**, Justice. Attest: **GEO. E. JOHNSON**, Acting Register of Wills. **W. C. Martin**, Attorney for Applicant.

—*The Washington Law Reporter*,
Volume 29, 1901, p. 197

**Thomas Walker, Solicitor
In the Supreme Court of
the District of Columbia**

Evelina Lucas, Complainant,
v. **Joseph N. Lucas**,
Defendant. No. 21, 983.

Equity Docket
No. 20,961. Docket 47.

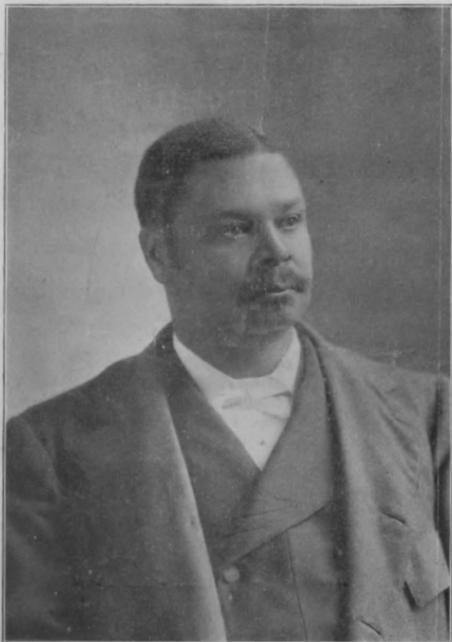
On motion of the complainant, by Mr. Thomas Walker, her solicitor, it is, this 13th day of February, 1901, ordered that the defendant, **Joseph N. Lucas**, cause his appearance to be entered herein on or before the fortieth day of the first publication of this order; otherwise the cause will be proceeded with as in case of default. The object of this suit is to obtain a divorce a vinculo matrimonii on the ground of desertion and abandonment. This order to be published in *The Washington Law Reporter* and *Daily Record*. By the Court: (Signed) **A. B. HAGNER**, Justice. A true copy. Test: J. R. Young, Clerk, &c. by R. J. Meigs, jr., Asst. Clerk.

—*The Washington Law Reporter*,
Volume 29, 1901, p. 131

The *New York Age* is endeavoring to interest its readers with the value of commercial activity among the colored people, which we heartily commend—those papers should strike the same chord, and send it on through the line. If the Negro expects to succeed permanently in this country he has to compete; to produce as well as consume. The man who has something tangible to dispose of need have no fear of failure, provided he has the proper ability. Whether he has ability or not can only only be determined by experience. Let the Negro engage in commerce and traffic and the question in large measure is solved. The standard of American civilization is money; we've got to be gauged by the same standard.

—Saturday, February 23, 1901,
Indianapolis Recorder,
(Indianapolis, IN)

Testimonial To



Hon. George H. White,

At Metropolitan A. M. E. Church.

Friday Evening March 22, 1901.

Handwritten: March 22, 1901

TESTIMONIAL TO HON. GEORGE H. WHITE, Member 56th Congress, Second Congressional District of North Carolina, By the Ladies of the National Memorial Home Association and the Citizens of the District of Columbia.

Executive Committee.

Miss Ella M. Boston, Chairman Joint Forces; Miss Mattie R. Bowen, Treas.
Mr. F. D. Lee, Mrs. J. Albert Johnson, Miss Anna E. Thompson,
Mr. Thos. H. Wright, Ex-Trustee of Public Schools; Mrs. Dr. A. W. Tancil,
Mrs. Eugene Brooks, Mrs. A. P. Miller.

Ways and Means Committee.

Miss Maria L. Jordan, Chairman; Miss R. H. Beason, Miss R. A. Boston,
J. LeBerta Gray, Mrs. M. L. Brown, Mrs. Carrie Pountaine,
Mrs. Nora McGwin, Mr. J. H. Smiler, Sr. C. E. of Zion Baptist Church;
Mr. Henry Lassiter, Mr. Ernest A. Cherry, Mr. Eugene Brooks,
John N. Goins, Thos. J. Field Jr., John H. Hannon,
Rev. Jas. L. White, R. S. Smith, Esq.

Press Committee.

Mr. F. G. Manly, Mr. E. E. Cooper, Col. Theo. C. Ray,

North Carolina Association Committee.

SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT—Mr. Thos. J. Field, Jr., President,
Mr. T. R. Speller, Secretary, B. W. Tharp, Treasurer,
Messrs. John W. Pope, G. W. Branch, W. F. Everett.

"Courtesses."

Mrs. M. G. Lewis, Chairman, Essie Clarke, Eva Dean,
Misses L. A. Peebles, Edith Wright, May F. Tyson,
Leona Shaw,

Programme.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY.	Prof. William Braxton
INVOCATION.	Rev. I. B. Smith, of South Carolina.
MUSIC.	Choir of Metropolitan A. M. E. Church, Prof. J. T. Layton, Director.
REMARKS.	PRESIDING OFFICER. Dr. A. P. Miller.
MUSIC—SOLO.	Mme. Carrie Fountaine.
TESTIMONIAL LETTERS.	Miss Oattie M. Brooks.
RESOLUTIONS.	The Young Men's Immediate Relief Ass'n, Mr. A. H. Brooks, President.
MUSIC.	Eolian Mandolin and Guitar Club.
TESTIMONIALS.	Dr. J. Albert Johnson, Pastor of Metropolitan A. M. E. Church, and Dr. F. J. Grimke, Pastor of Fifteenth Street Presbyterian Church.
FOR HOWARD UNIVERSITY.	Prof. Kelly Miller.
MUSIC.	Metropolitan A. M. E. Choir.
TESTIMONIALS, "AFRO-AMERICAN COUNCIL."	Prof. Jesse Lawson; and Dr. W. H. Brooks, Pastor of Nineteenth Street Baptist Church.
MUSIC.	Eolian Mandolin and Guitar Club.
TESTIMONIALS, "PUBLIC LIFE."	Hon. John P. Green, Superintendent United States Stamp Agency; "OUR WOMEN," Mrs. Mary Church Terrell, President of the National Association of Colored Women.
MUSIC.	Metropolitan A. M. E. Choir.
FOR THE PUBLIC SCHOOL.	Dr. W. S. Montgomery, Superintendent of Colored Schools, District of Columbia.
"A WORD."	Dr. W. J. Howard, Pastor of Zion Baptist Church.
MUSIC.	
PRESENTATION, BY CONSTITUENTS OF SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT, NORTH CAROLINA.	Mr. John W. Pope, Rich Square, N. C.
PRESENTATION, BEHALF OF LADIES OF NAT'L. MEMORIAL HOME ASS'N AND CITIZENS OF D. C.	Miss Ella M. Boston, Superintendent National Memorial Home Ass'n.
MUSIC—INSTRUMENTAL.	Prof. William Braxton.
CLOSING REMARKS.	Hon. George H. White, of North Carolina.
MUSIC—FINALE.	

Thomas Walker, Solicitor In the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia The 11th day of March, 1901.

**John T. Simmons v.
Maggie E. Simmons.**
No. 22,086. Docket 50.

On motion of the plaintiff, by Thomas Walker, his solicitor, it is ordered, that the defendant, **Maggie E. Simmons**, cause her appearance to be entered herein on or before the first rule-day occurring forty days after this day; otherwise the cause will be proceeded with as in case of default. The object of this suit is to obtain a divorce a vinculo matrimonii on the ground of wilful desertion and abandonment. This order to be published in The Washington Law Reporter and Daily Record. By the Court: A. C. BRADLEY, Justice, &c. True copy. Test: J. R. Young, Clerk, &c. by J. Wilmer Latimer, Asst. Clerk.

—The Washington Law Reporter,
Volume 29, 1901, p. 251

Thos. Walker and J. F. Bundy, Attorneys In the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia Holding a Special Term for Orphans' Court Business.

**In re Estate of
Carrie Smith, deceased.**
No. 9855. Administration
Docket 27.

Application having been made to the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, holding a special term for Orphans' Court business, for probate of the last will and testament of **Carrie Smith**, deceased, and for letters testamentary on said estate, by **William James Howard**, the executor in said will named: It is ordered, this fifteenth (15th) day of March, A. D. 1901, that notice is hereby given to **George G. Smith**, the only heir at law and next of kin of said Carrie Smith, deceased, as in said petition alleged, and to all others concerned, to appear in said court on **Friday, the 19th day of April, A. D. 1901**, at one o'clock P. M., to show cause why such application should not be granted. This notice shall be

published in The Washington Law Reporter and The Daily Record once in each of three successive weeks before the return day therein mentioned, the first publication to be not less than thirty days before said return day. By the Court: CHAS. C. COLE, Justice. Attest: Geo. E. Johnson, Acting Register of Wills. Thomas Walker and J. F. Bundy, Attorneys for Applicant.

—The Washington Law Reporter,
Volume 29, 1901, p. 197

W. C. Martin, Attorney In the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia Holding a Special Term for Orphans' Court Business.

**In re Estate of
Bolden Evans, deceased.**
No. 10,055. Administration
Docket 28.

Application having been made to the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, holding a special term for Orphans' Court business, for probate of the last will and testament of deceased and for letters testamentary on said estate, by **William J. Howard**, the executor by said will named: It is ordered, this 22d day of March, 1901, that notice is hereby given to **William A. Evans** and to all others concerned, to appear in said court on **Friday, the 3d day of May, A. D. 1901**, at 1 o'clock P. M., to show cause why such application should not be granted. This notice shall be published in The Washington Law Reporter and The Daily Record once in each of three successive weeks before the return day therein mentioned, the first publication to be not less than thirty days before said return day. By the Court: CHAS. C. COLE, Justice. Attest: Louis A. Dent, Register of Wills. W. C. Martin, Attorney for Applicant.

—The Washington Law Reporter,
Volume 29, 1901, p. 212

R. S. Smith, Attorney In the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia Holding a Special Term for Orphans' Court Business.

In re Estate of Luvina Howard, deceased. No. 10,067. Administration Docket 28.

Application having been made to the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, holding a special term for Orphans' Court business, for probate of the last will and testament of deceased and for letters testamentary on said estate, by **Robert W. Brown**, the executor by said will appointed: It is ordered, this 27th day of March, 1901, that notice is hereby given to the unknown heirs of said decedent, and to all others concerned, to appear in said court on **Monday, the 29th day of April, A. D. 1901**, at 1 o'clock P. M., to show cause why such application should not be granted. This notice shall be published in The Washington Law Reporter and The Daily Record once in each of three successive weeks before the return day therein mentioned, the first publication to be not less than thirty days before said return day. By the Court: CHAS. C. COLE, Justice. Attest: Louis A. Dent, Register of Wills. R. S. Smith, Attorney for Applicant.

—The Washington Law Reporter,
Volume 29, 1901, p. 237

A Star Concert was given last night at John Wesley A. M. E. Zion Church, on Connecticut avenue for the church. Among those who took active parts in the affair were Mrs. Clinton, wife of Bishop Geo. W. Clinton, Mr. J. Thomas Butler, and Lt. R. E. Toomey, who recited several original poems. The concert was a success financially as well.

—Thursday, April 25, 1901,
The Star of Zion

L. Melendez King, Solicitor In the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia the 14th day of May, 1901.

Sarah Buckmon v. James Buckmon. No. 22241. Docket 50.

On motion of the plaintiff, by Mr. L. Melendez King, her solicitor, it is ordered that the defendant, **James Buckmon**, cause his appearance to be entered herein on or before the first rule-day occurring forty days after this day; otherwise the cause will be proceeded with as in case of default. The object of this suit is to obtain a divorce a vinculo matrimonii, on the ground of wilful desertion and abandonment. This order be published in The Washington Law Reporter and The Daily Record. By the Court: A. C. BRADLEY, Justice, &c. True copy. Test: J. R. Young, Clerk, &c. by J. Wilmer Latimer, Asst. Clerk.

—The Washington Law Reporter,
Volume 29, 1901, p. 283

James F. Bundy, Attorney In the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia Holding a Special Term for Orphans' Court Business. In re Estate of William Harris, deceased.

No. 9,845. Administration
Docket 27.

Application having been made to the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, holding a special term for Orphans' Court business, for probate of the last will and testament of said **William Harris**, deceased, and for letters testamentary on said estate, by **Mark M. Bell**, the executor by said will named: It is ordered, this twentieth (20) day of May, A. D. 1901, that notice is hereby given to **Charles Tyler**, and to all others concerned, to appear in said court on **Monday, the 25th day of November, A. D. 1901**, at 10 o'clock A. M., to show cause why such application should not be granted. This notice shall be published in The Washington Law Reporter and The Daily Record once in each of three successive weeks before the return day therein mentioned, the first publica-

tion to be not less than thirty days before said return day. By the Court: T. H. ANDERSON, Justice. Attest: Louis A. Dent, Register of Wills. James F. Bundy, Attorney for Applicant.

—The Washington Law Reporter,
Volume 29, 1901, p. 390

Wm. L. Pollard, Solicitor Filed May 23, 1901.—J. R. Young, Clerk

**In the Supreme Court of
the District of Columbia**
Holding a Term of Equity
This 23d day of May, A. D.
1901.

Mary E. Hicks, Plaintiff, v. Thomas Hicks, Defendant. Equity No. 22140.

On motion of the plaintiff, by Wm. L. Pollard, her solicitor, it is ordered that the defendant, **Thomas Hicks**, cause her appearance to be entered herein on or before the first rule-day occurring forty days after this day; otherwise the cause will be proceeded with as in case of default. The object of this suit is to obtain a divorce a vinculo matrimonii, on the ground of wilful desertion and abandonment. This order be published in The Washington Law Reporter and The Daily Record once a week for three successive weeks. By the Court: A. B. HAGNER, True copy. Test: J. R. Young, Clerk, &c. by M. A. Clancy, Asst. Clerk.

—The Washington Law Reporter,
Volume 29, 1901, p. 363

NOTED NEGRO DEAD.

William Still Was One of the Founders of Underground Railroad.

The passing of William Still not only closes the career of the most conspicuous colored man of the Under Ground Railroad, but of one of the most successful of our business men, a man who identified himself in his characteristic way with many philanthropies.

As Secretary of the Pennsylvania Anti Slavery Society, he was brought in daily contact with the thousands of fugitives who escaped from slavery in

Delaware, Maryland, Virginia and the states south and made their way north along the Atlantic Seaboard.

With the care and attention to detail that was a marked characteristic of his entire life, he kept a journal of his experiences, which thirty years ago he published in "The Underground Railroad."

During the Civil war, when there were no more fugitives to be housed and fed and directed northward, he kept a sutler's store at Camp William Penn, combining business with philanthropy.

He next turned his attention to the coal and wood business, in which he achieved much success and acquired quite a competency.

In politics he was quite conservative, and was not in harmony with his race on many public questions. In education his interest extended beyond that for his family, to all of whom he gave a liberal education, for he served acceptably several years as trustee of Storer College at Harper's Ferry.

Throughout his life he was a conspicuous example of business success, of personal integrity and of lively interest in whatever tended to promote the interests of his people.

He was a member of a family of forceful characters. Peter Still will best be remembered as a fugitive whose thrilling experiences are preserved in "Peter Still, the Ransomed." Another brother was Dr. James (?) Still, of Mt. Holly, New Jersey, who had an extensive reputation for his successful treatment of cancer. Miss Mary Still, for several years a missionary in Florida, was, if we mistake not, a sister.

The brilliant Robert N. Still was a son, Wm. Wilberforce is another. Dr. Caroline Wiley Anderson and another are daughters. The press dispatches estimate his estate to be valued from \$750,000 to \$1,000,000.

—Saturday, July 26, 1902,
Indianapolis Recorder

FANCY GROCERIES
A. W. RIVENBARK'S,
 next to Corner Mulberry and Water Streets,
 Where You Will Find Anything You Need in The
Grocery Line!

It Is Worth While To Buy Your GROCERIES Where Only The BEST Goods Are Sold.

Make no Difference in Our Customers. Our Prices are Right, Service Perfect, Delivery Prompt. We Deal in All Kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE. Remember The Place
A. W. Rivenbark's,
 Next Door to the Corner of Mulberry and Water Streets.

Chickens
EARN Money

IF YOU GET THEM RIGHT.
 You cannot do this unless you understand them and know how to cater to their requirements; and you cannot spend years and dollars learning by experience, so you must buy the knowledge acquired by others. We offer this to you for only 25 cents.

YOU WANT THEM TO PAY THEIR OWN WAY
 even if you merely keep them as a diversion. In order to handle fowls judiciously, you must know something about them. To meet this want, we are selling a book giving the experience of a professional poultry raiser for only 25c. twenty-five years. It was written by one who put all his talent, and time, and money to making a success of Chickens raising—so that you can do as a business—and if you will profit by his twenty-five years' work, you can save many failures annually, and make your fowls earn dollars for you. The point is that you must be able to detect trouble in the poultry yard as soon as it appears, and know how to remedy it. This book will teach you. It tells how to select and care fowls; to feed for eggs and also for fattening; which fowls to save for breeding purposes; and how to handle them. You should know on this subject to make it profitable. Sent postpaid for twenty-five cents in stamps.
Book Publishing House
 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

Fish and Oysters!

To All Whom it May Concern. Greeting: I, having been in the Fish and Oysters business for 16 years, have all the experience necessary to meet the wants of the People Generally; ask only Reasonable share of your Patronage. All Goods Guaranteed Fresh and Sound. Delivered. No Express charges for return Money.

S. J. BELL,
 Wholesale & Retail Dealer
 In Fish and Oysters,
 FRONT STREET MARKET.
 Please Write for Quotations

DO YOU SAW WOOD?
 Why not use the best machinery and save time and strength. The "Electric" **SMALLEY SAWS** enable one man to do the work ten could do in the old way. Our "Electric" Circular Saws and Bell-Feed Drag Saws are made for all purposes. Farm Saws ever made. Send for Description List of Smalley's Saws, Engines and Pumps, Feed Cutters, Corn Shellers, Root Cutters and many other tools.
SMALLEY MFG. CO., Manitowoc, Wis.

Fresh Meats.

I have opened the Stall No. 14 in the New Market on Front street, where I shall keep a full supply of the very best meats, pork, beef, mutton, lamb, veal, sausage, etc. I ask the patronage of my friends and the public generally. My long experience in handling fresh meats gives me assurance that I can please you.

Stall No. 14.

Respectfully
ARI BRYANT.

WELL DRILLING MACHINES of all kinds and sizes, for drilling wells for house, farm, city and village. Water Works, Factories, Ice Plants, Breweries, Irrigation, Coal and Mineral Prospecting, Oil and Gas, etc. Latest and Best. 20 years experience. WRITE US WHAT YOU WANT.
LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio.

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all drug stores to CURE Tobacco Habit.
The Best BOOK ON THE WAR Beautifully bound and gorgeously illustrated, price \$1, free to anybody sending two annual subscriptions at \$1 each to the *Overland Monthly*, SAN FRANCISCO, Sample Overland, 4
UNITARIANS BELIEVE! Tract & papers sent free on application to Secretary Womack, 15 Kay St., Newport, R. I.

Colored newspaperdom will congratulate Dr. J. W. Smith in promptly coming out with the STAR OF ZION while the blazing timbers and the smoking walls were round and about him, instead of drooping and moping and sighing. We believe the STAR will shine with a keener twinkle than aforesaid.

—Thursday, July 31, 1902,
The Star of Zion

We need unselfish men; men, who are really in earnest when they come to the front as leaders, inveighing against those who deny us our rights in church and state; men, who upon assuming the responsibilities of organizing the potential forces within us for effective resistance or aggressive attack in our behalf, will be no mere carpet knights, but men who will do right valiant service.

—Saturday, August 2, 1902,
Indianapolis Recorder

Irving Williamson,
 Attorney
In the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia
 Holding a Special Term for Orphans' Court Business.
In re Estate of Anthony Oden, deceased.
 No. 10,322. Administration Docket 28.

Application having been made to the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, holding a special term for Orphans' Court business, for probate of the last will and testament and for letters testamentary on said estate, by **Barney Cole**, the executor by said will appointed: It is ordered, this 23d day of October, 1901, that notice is hereby given to **Maud Henderson, Mary E. Briscoe, Luke Carroll, John Holmes, George Holmes and James Holmes**, and to all others concerned, to appear in said court on **Monday, the 25th day of November, A. D. 1901**, at 10 o'clock A. M., to show cause why such application should not be granted. This notice shall be published in *The Washington Law Reporter* and *The Daily Record* once in each of three successive weeks before the return day therein mentioned, the first publication to be not less than thirty days before said return day. By the Court: **JOB BARNARD**, Justice. Attest: **John R. Rouzer**, Acting Register of Wills. **Irving Williamson**, Attorney for Applicant.

—*The Washington Law Reporter*,
 Volume 29, 1901, p. 729

A distinguished gathering of some of the most prominent of our people found time to pay honor to two great leaders of our religious thought, Bishop G. W. Clinton and Alex. Walters. This they very fittingly did at the reception tendered them last Monday night at this church. The address of welcome was delivered by Rev. R. S. Rives, and in it he emphasized the worth of the guests of honor as shown in their character.

The subject of the evening was 'The Future of the Negro in this Country.' Rev. B. J. Bolding acted as master of ceremonies and fittingly introduced the speaker of the evening. The Bishops, after thanking the church for this new evidence of esteem, dwelt upon the outlook of the Negro,

politically speaking, and urged the duty of sober reflection and independent thinking, regardless of traditional adherence to any one party. Recorder Dancy and Register Lyons made short addresses. Rev. Corrothers of Galbraith spoke on the outlook for us in this country.

Rev. J. A. Taylor of Shiloh Baptist Church, Editor Chase of the Bee, Rev. Caldwell general steward of the A. M. E. Zion Church, Editor J. W. Smith of the STAR OF ZION and Mr. J. T. Layton were introduced but owing to the lateness of the hour made no addresses. Musical selections were rendered by the choir of the church and some ladies from Galbraith. After the literary part of the program was concluded a banquet was served the guests by the stewardesses of the church.

—Thursday, October 30, 1902,
The Star of Zion

Three Things Congress Should Do in the Coming Session

1. The passage of the Crumpacker resolution inquiry into the election laws of the South and to ascertain to what extent the constitution of the United States is violated and the 15th amendment neutralized.
2. The enactment of the measure introduced by Congressman Morrell of Philadelphia, prohibiting by heavy penalties, the use of Jim Crow cars against inter-state passengers.
3. The adoption of the measure to create a Commission to inquire into the material and educational condition of the Negro; to have power to send for persons and papers and to report Congress the result of their findings and investigations.

—Saturday, November 22, 1902,
Indianapolis Recorder

So the editor of *CHRISTIAN INDEX* intimates, we learn from

the STAR OF ZION, that there will not be plain sailing for the movement to consolidate the A. M. E. Zion and C. M. E. Churches one, even after the adoption of the basis of union by the two General Conferences. Just as might be expected, there are some men to be reckoned with; men who 'believe in the provisions in the bill;' but God reigns and we believe that the fulness of time has come and those who have walked in two paths will henceforth journey along in one.

—Thursday, December 11, 1902,
The Star of Zion

"THE *Washington Record*, of December 19th, edited by that gifted scholar and journalist, Prof. J. W. Cromwell, did just what we did—published the poem entitled 'The Color Line,' and only gave Joanna Moore, the author, credit for it. The *Record*, like the *Star of Zion*, failed to state that that poem was first, not written, but published by *The Clarion* of Nashville. Look out, Editor Cromwell, for Editor Pius, if he is unbiased, will charge you with plagiarism the same as he did the STAR. We have mailed Mr. Pius a marked copy of your paper to see what he will say."

—Thursday, January 1, 1903,
The Star of Zion

What did you do that for, Bro. Star of Zion Smith, get that Pius Clarion man to scare us for failing to let the world know that Joanna Moore first sent her poem to the world through his sheet? There's this compensation, *The Record* will get a *Clarion* to blow its horn.

—Thursday, January 15, 1903,
The Star of Zion

The Christmas number of the *Indianapolis Freeman* was simply superb. It represented both

artistic and intellectual high water mark.

—Saturday, February 7, 1903,
The Freeman (Indianapolis, IN)

"The learned Editor of the *Washington Record* thinks that Zion, Bethel and the C. M. E. denominations should be organically one. If it were possible, it would be a grand thing religiously and racially, for 'A three-fold cord is not quickly broken.'"

—Thursday, July 9, 1903,
The Star of Zion

We admire the new head of the STAR OF ZION. It is in full keeping with the luminous and coruscating effulgence of that hebdomadal journal.

—Thursday, July 9, 1903,
The Star of Zion

Rev. R. S. Rives has returned from a trip to Atlantic City and New York. At New York he attended the funeral of his grand daughter Margaret, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sadie Lockett.

—Thursday, July 16, 1903,
The Star of Zion, p. 6

Many pulpits were filled last Sunday by members of the Conference; Rev. J. Smith preached a fervent sermon in the morning at the Metropolitan A. M. E., and Rev. F. H. Hill, in the absence of Bishop Walters, preached at night.

—Thursday, July 16, 1903,
The Star of Zion, p. 6

Rev. J. F. Waters of the New York A. M. E. Z. Conference is pronounced by the Star of Zion the sweetest singer in the Conference. It says he has a clear, melodious voice and his sermons are pronounced thoughtful, poetical and full of unction. He is an old West Washington boy and his song, 'The Wolf' is well remembered.

—Thursday, July 16, 1903,
The Star of Zion, p. 6

"A host of representative Negroes last week in Washington paid their respects to Hon. Robert B. Richardson, associate justice of the supreme court of Monrovia, Liberia, who has come to the United States to study educational methods in the interest of Liberia college of which he is president. Although a Negro, the State Department and Commissioner of Education received him most cordially, and Recorder J. C. Dancy introduced him to Judges Pritchard and Anderson of the local supreme court. 'In features and temperament,' says the *Washington Record*, 'Justice Richardson strongly suggests Dr. Henry Highland Garnett; in courtly bearing Alexander Crummell; and in intellectual cast and training, he reflects the work of his instructor, Dr. Edward W. Blyden.'"

—Thursday, July 30, 1903,
The Star of Zion

THE MONARCH OF NEGRO NEWSPAPERS.

THE COLORED AMERICAN is already a great newspaper; printing forty-eight columns each issue. It aims to print seventy-two

columns. May its friends aid it to its realization.

—Saturday, November 14, 1903,
The Colored American, p. 12

The John Wesley church tendered a public reception to its pastor, Rev. L. W. Kyle Tuesday night. Rev. Logan Johnson was master of ceremonies. There were several addresses including speeches by Revs. Rives, J. Anderson Taylor, O. J. W. Scott, Randall Bowie, Dr. Daniels, Lawyer Clinkscales and Mr. J. W. Cromwell. Dr. Kyle made the closing address. The Stewardesses had prepared a most sumptuous feast to which all were welcomed.

—Thursday, November 19, 1903,
The Star of Zion

Rev. R. S. Rives, pastor of Union Wesley A. M. E. Zion Church, has been very ill, confined to his bed for two weeks. He wishes to thank the friends and members of his church for the deep interest manifested in his welfare. They rendered every possible help. They gave him everything in their power to make him comfortable.

—Thursday, April 7, 1904,
The Star of Zion

Recorder Dancy thinks concerted effort should be made to get our churches out of debt, after which they could be made effective agencies for remedying the condition of the people in the matter of vital statistics, charities and education.

—Thursday, April 7, 1904,
The Star of Zion

The suggestion of Dr. Booker Washington to celebrate the coming natal day of the immortal Garrison is timely and meets our approval. Let it be fittingly celebrated in this city. Seeing a load of slaves being embarked at Baltimore for New Orleans slave market, and witnessing the heart rendering scenes of parting, he denounced in scathing terms the institution and there swore eternal opposition to slavery. Undaunted he became the most intrepid leader of the abolition movement. Let his name and memory be kept ever green in our heart history.

—Thursday, November 9, 1905,
The New York Age (New York, NY),
 5th column

The New York Times says that the British Army adopted a peculiar form of military movement employed by the Zulus in Africa. It is called the 'Crescent Formation' and was used with success by the British in one of their military campaigns. It is of purely African originality.

—Thursday, October 11, 1906,
The New York Age

Mr. Phil Waters, who for a number of years was corporation clerk in the Secretary of State's office of West Virginia, made a flying visit to this city last week. He spent a great deal of his time in consultation with Senators Elkins and Scott in reference to their indorsement for the position of Assistant Register of the Treasury.

Mr. Water, who is more familiarly known by his friends known as 'Phil,' is a hustler in [text missing] Virginia politics,

The Color Line.

BY JOANNA MOORE.

I know no difference of race,
 Of African and Saxon;
 Of tawny skin or rose-cheeked face,
 Of hair of crisp and flaxen.
 The soul within that is the man
 There is God's image bidden;
 And there he looks each guest to scan,
 The bidden and unbidden.

In Jesus Christ are all men one
 And he the elder brother
 The races various, 'neath the sun
 Why should they vex each other?
 Or Jew and Greek, the blood the same
 Within their veins that's flowing;
 Or bond or free, to all the same,
 His dying love bestowing.

What though my brother man has worn
 The bondman's yoke and fetter?
 The scoff and jeer of pride has borne?
 I am the more his debtor.
 What man is weak, and I'm not weak?
 Offended, I'm not burning?
 Is dumb and I refuse to speak.
 Is spurned, take not the spurning?

One God in love broods over all,
 One prayer to him is taught us;
 One name for mercy, whom we call
 Our ransom, Christ has brought us;
 One heart of meekness, lowly mind,
 Life's counter-currents breasting;
 Within God's bosom resting.

—Thursday, December 4, 1902, *The Star of Zion*

and it is more than [text missing] that he received much encouragement [text missing] his candidacy for the position. [text missing] all smiles when asked as to his [text missing].

—Thursday, December 20, 1906,
The New York Age

We are of that opinion, the time has come in the life of colored peoples of the earth when they are not going to submit to all kinds of wrong and injustice to appease the arrogance of the whites. There was a time when this sort of thing might have been done, but that day is long since past. We look forward to the day when every man will give to his brother his due. Until that time comes, there is going to be strife and confusion; even conflict, which may involve the world. Let us hope for the best, as we make the journey.

—Thursday, February 14, 1907,
The New York Age

"The Washington Record strikes it about right when it observes: 'Presidential Bees' are buzzing in many bonnets nowadays, but Foraker and Fairbanks seem to have the lead. They represent the conservative elements in the republican party of old, and we believe they are going to carry the party to victory this approaching election."

—Saturday, March 2, 1907,
The Freeman (Indianapolis, IN)

"The Washington Record, impressing its view that no presidential candidate put forward by Mr. Roosevelt will have a ghost of a show for the nomination, says: 'In the future, when the question is asked what kept the President from "landing his man," the answer "Brownsville" will rise from the throats of ten million black persons.' Another instance of 'the inevitable Negro.' At every critical stage of the nation's history, the irrepressible Negro problem, in one form or another, has affected the complexion of political events, and made men or destroyed them."

—Saturday, March 2, 1907,
The Freeman

"Vogel's Big City Minstrels", who will appear at the New Opera House in Sodus on Saturday evening, November 9th, for which a special train will be run on the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg railway from Red Creek, Wolcott, North Rose, Alton and Wallington, received the following notice from the Washington Daily Record at the recent appearance of the company in that city: The rarest treat of many seasons was afforded the patrons of the Nixon theatre last evening when John W. Vogel's big minstrel company presented their up-to-date production. There was none of the old rough and tumble burlesque, with jokes bordering on the objectionable, but every number was refined and artistic.

"The first part was the most beautiful ever presented in this city, barring none. The scenic embellishment which is entitled 'The Radium Palace,' was constructed especially for Mr. Vogel by Gustav Schnell, of Columbus, O., at an immense cost,

and is the most original and gorgeous setting ever seen in minstrelsy. The costuming was in keeping and made a picture most pleasing.

"The first part opened with an excellently arranged medley by Harry Leighton, under whose direction the musical program is rendered. The chorus is composed of fine singers, whose voices blended with remarkable harmony. The decided hit of the first part was Harry Leighton's rendition of the ballad 'Home, Sweet Home,' with the Louisiana Glee Club assisting in the chorus. He was forced to respond to several encores, and the old time minstrel man pleased even more last evening than in former years.

"James Garrison, although suffering with a severe cold, highly pleased the audience, singing the baritone solo, 'The Tale the Church Bells Told.' 'Good Bye, Sweetheart, Good Bye,' by William T. Brown was also well received. Al H. Tyrell and Bobbie Gosens divided honors on the coon song numbers with 'If You Don't Change Your Living' and 'Ta Ta Au Revoir.'"

"The second part was composed of several high class vaudeville, cambers, all of which were clever and highly entertaining. Al. H. Tyrell, the old favorite, kept his hearers going with his clever line of new and original talk and made a big hit singing 'Good Bye, I'm Going Away.' Stemm and LaGrange presented a new musical act full of good, close harmony and were followed by Smith and Van, who closed the program with the best novelty in the singing and dancing catalogue of the season."

—Friday, November 1, 1907,
The Record (Sodus, NY)

Senator Foraker balked at the combination of train 23 and track 13. He was on the program of a meeting held in Cleveland the other day, of which the Merchant Marine league was in charge. A member of the league arranged for the trip, which was taken by a party of representatives and senators.

This man called up Senator Foraker on the telephone. 'Hello, senator; are you all ready?' he said. 'Our train leaves at five o'clock. It's train 23, on track 13.'

'What's that?' said the senator. 'Train 23 on track 13? Not for me, my friend. Now that I think it over, I don't see how I can make the trip.'

Friends of the Cleveland man thought he had been the victim of an electric shock. He recovered himself with a gasp and saw the significance of the combination of numerals.

'Not at all, senator,' he said, 'you misunderstood me. Our train will be found on track 17.'

'Very well,' came the answer, 'I will go.'

—Saturday, February 15, 1908,
Wichita Searchlight (Wichita, KS)

A Glance at the Past Career of the Great Lawyer Who is Fighting Oklahoma's Obnoxious Law— He is Connected With the Department of Law at Howard University.

"From the Washington Record, March 31, '05.

"At last, after forty years of patient and long suffering submission to the infamous

Jim Crow car outrage, a man, and an accomplished lawyer, has resolutely resisted it and suffered imprisonment and a criminal charge and trial and conviction, and by irresistible argument and skillful legal defense and appeal to the highest state tribunal on his way to the Supreme court of the United States, struck down the law as to all interstate passengers, reversed the judgment against him in the first instance and opened up all through passenger traffic in this Union to people alike, of whatever race, color or nationality. This is a victory for human rights. The rest will follow naturally and easily, and the Jim Crow abomination, like every other outrage upon justice and decency, will die the death it deserves. All that was needed was a real man, with the defiant instincts of a free man and a citizen, to strike the infamy fully and fairly in the face and take the consequences of his act without regard to friend or foe or favor or fear.

"Such a man is the gift of God to the world to keep it fit to live in. He will find a way or make a way for all mankind to share alike in the blessings of liberty and progress without regard to race, color, creed or sex. Such a man is the good and faithful friend and the big brave brother of humanity. May long life in the service of man be allotted him! May his tribe increase and may his shadow never grow less!

"On September first, 1904, Prof. William H. H. Hart, of the Law department of Howard University Of Washington, D. C., a member of the bar of all the courts of the District of Columbia and of the bar of the Supreme Court of the United States, was passenger on a through train on the Pennsylvania railroad from New York City to Washington and was accompanied by Miss C. N. Bartlett, a lady in ill health at the time. When the train reached the boundary of Maryland and Delaware Professor Hart was ordered by the conductor of the train to vacate the seat occupied during the trip from New York city to this point and to go forward into a jim crow car next to the engine which had been attached to the train at Wilmington, Del. Prof. Hart refused to do any such thing in the most direct and positive manner; upon which the conductor informed him that if he did not vacate his seat before the train reached Elkton Md., the next station, that a sheriff would meet the train and arrest him and lock him up in jail, according to the terms of the Jim Crow law of the state of Maryland. To which Prof. Hart replied that he would not surrender his seat for which he had paid and occupied for four hours to any man living under any state law of the world; that he was an interstate passenger on an interstate train and fully protected by the interstate commerce clause of the Constitution of the United States and that he would hold on to that seat under that constitutional right like grim death, and that if the railroad company violated its contract to carry him safely and free from annoyance or oppression to the end of his journey according to his ticket contract of passage, heavy damages would have to be paid for

such failure of duty and such an infamous outrage upon its helpless guest.

"Prof. Hart kept his seat and the conductor kept his word when the train reached Elkton. Miss Bartlett, without even being ordered to vacate her seat, and Prof. Hart, who had refused to vacate his seat, were both forcibly taken from car by a deputy sheriff employed by the railroad and placed in the common jail at Elkton. There they remained three hours until a magistrate came to have a preliminary hearing and to fix bail. The magistrate came, had the hearing and fixed bail in each case at \$200, to appear at the approaching term of the Circuit court of Cecil county; upon a further hearing Prof. Hart secured a reversal of the decision as to Miss Bartlett and she was released and came on to Washington. The professor himself went back to jail and remained there seventy-two hours without food or drink until the cash could be brought from Washington to secure a bondsman. The case came on to be tried and Professor Hart defended himself and presented an elaborate and irrefutable brief supported by an able and eloquent argument of three hours on a demurrer to the indictment against him. He was, however, convicted and fined, but he appealed the case to the Court of Appeals of the state of Maryland, intending there to appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States under his right to do so, as the case involved a constitutional question, and gave bond in the sum of \$500, to secure the costs. The case was argued in the Court of Appeals upon Prof. Hart's brief, and after holding the case under consideration for two months and four days that court decided the case in favor of every contention of Professor Hart, reversing the judgment of the court below and declaring that the state law could in no way affect or touch an interstate passenger, and that the case of Hall vs. DeQuier, decided by the Supreme Court of the United States, was conclusive upon this subject, and that all passengers going through a State or into a State from without or without from within were not subject to Jim Crow restrictions, but could choose any seat equally with any other passenger in any and all parts of the train to which he held a ticket for which he had paid his money.

"The Court of Appeals also threw in a lot of matter non coram iudice and obiter dictum, which amounts to nothing. The case before the court was Prof. Hart's case, and the facts and the law applicable to the facts of that issue and none others, and the court could in strict conformity to its duty pass only upon the case at bar, so that its other findings in legal contemplation are of no value or force one way or the other. The main question—the question properly before the court upon the elaborate and technical and scientific pleadings of Prof. Hart in defense—in which there could be found

was fairly and firmly decided by the court to which we take off our hats in all honor and respect; because, be it remembered that this is the highest judicial tribunal of a late slave state upon its own Jim Crow car law, and therein lies its great value and significance. This is the brave beginning of the end of Jim Crow. Prof. Hart has been asked to prepare an account of this trial, together with his pleadings, brief and argument in print for the use of colored people who travel and want to protect their rights in this matter and break down this shameful outrage upon our people. This he has done and copyrighted the book, which will be furnished to all persons desiring it for \$2, forwarded by post office order, check, draft or cash to Prof. Wm. H. H. Hart, 1718 Sixth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

"All public men, all lawyers, ministers, teachers, merchants leaders, editors, writers and public spirited citizens ought to possess a copy of this wonderful book of an epoch-making service to our race. The first edition will consist of only 20,000 copies, so get individual orders in as soon as possible, if it be desired to secure this weapon of defense of your rights.

"Now, a real leader has appeared for our people. He is located at the nation's capital. He is a well trained lawyer. He knows all about the rights of his people—what they are and how to defend them. Let us show our appreciation of his great service to us by making him our chosen representative of all the colored people of the United States at the National Capital, and to that end let all our people come together in their little societies, and clubs, and lodges and churches, and Sunday Schools and petition our good and great President, Hon Theodore Roosevelt, the grandest President for the black man since the death of the immortal Lincoln, to appoint Prof Hart, our foremost lawyer, to the office of Recorder of Deeds for the District of Columbia. Prof. Hart has done his duty, has done it heroically, has done it effectively, has done it for the whole colored race. Let us for once do ours and it it quickly. Send in the petitions to the White House. Let every Republican Senator and every Republican Congressman be asked to join in this request for this appointment and once Prof. Hart is in this place which a lawyer of his ability ought to hold, then, and not till then, let the cloud of petitions to the President stop. He was abused for our sake, he suffered imprisonment, hunger and thirst for our sake, and he is our defender and Hero. Every church and lodge and literary society ought to engage him to lecture to our people. Let us honor him.—The Record, Washington, D. C., March 31, 1905."

—Friday, April 17, 1908,
The Topeka Plaindealer

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