

THE HOME FOR AGED COLORED WOMEN OF BOSTON

By EMORY T. MORRIS

It was a noble spirit that animated the men and women who established

almshouse, and whom private charitable institutions would not admit. Many of these women had seen better days, and had been able to maintain themselves in comfort until



MRS. M. E. ARMSTEAD
Matron of the Home for Aged Colored Women

the Home for Aged Colored Women at Boston, Mass., January 8, 1860.

In presenting their First Annual Report the managers refer to the circumstances which gave rise to the establishment of the home. It had been found that in Boston and vicinity there was a class of aged colored women who were in need of aid, yet not proper subjects for the city

overcome by the infirmities of age. Some of them had been supported by private charity for years; members of the Association had paid annually for the support of individuals among them, sums which should have been sufficient for their wants, if such money had been properly expended.

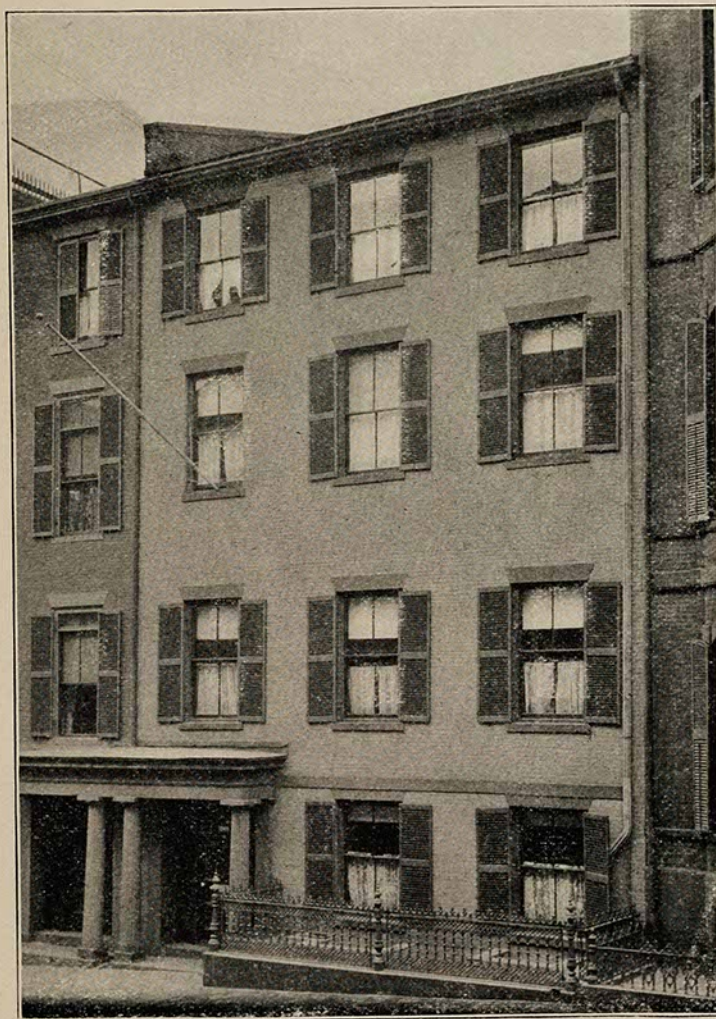
This method of supporting these

deserving women
and unsatisfactory
impossible to find
lies willing to receive
homes; many times

and furniture
misapplied.
suffer, neglect
they were
The atten-
agers, Mrs.
to this s
with Rev

deserving women was both expensive and unsatisfactory. It was almost impossible to find respectable families willing to receive them into their homes; many times money, clothing

another friend, she visited, in December, 1859, more than fifteen aged colored women at their homes, and became convinced that something must be done for their relief. At her



HOME FOR AGED COLORED WOMEN, BOSTON, MASS.

and furniture intended for them was misapplied, and they were left to suffer, neglected by those to whom they were intrusted.

The attention of one of the managers, Mrs. R. P. Clarke, was drawn to this subject, and in company with Rev. Leonard A. Grimes and

suggestion persons interested met in the vestry of Rev. James Freeman Clarke's church to consider the matter. On motion of John A. Andrew, Esq., a subscription was taken on the spot for the immediate relief of those women known to be suffering, and on Rev. J. F. Clarke's motion,

a committee consisting of John A. Andrew, Mrs. R. P. Clarke, Miss Margaret Storer, and Mrs. S. Cabot, Jr., was appointed to consider making a permanent provision for their support, and to report whether or



MR. AND MRS. CLARENCE CAMERON WHITE
Boston, Mass. See page 9

not a home would be the best solution of the difficulty. The committee reported in favor of establishing a home.

The call for subscriptions met with a liberal response and a sum was realized sufficient to commence the undertaking. The first meeting of subscribers was on January 18, 1860; a board of managers was elected, a suitable house hired at 65 Southac Street (now Phillips Street), and an excellent matron engaged.

The house held twelve inmates beside the matron and her assistants. There were ten inmates: three paralytic, one crippled by rheumatism, one partially idiotic, the others very feeble but able to assist some about the house. Two of the women could contribute something to their own support, but no entrance fee was required.

The success of the undertaking was

immediately evident: The change to a warm house, good clothing, plenty of wholesome food, rest of mind and body improved their health and awakened the liveliest expressions of gratitude from the women.

Among the donors and subscribers we note many well-known and eminent names familiar in New England history: Agassiz, Bigelow, Cabot, Codman, Coolidge, Dana, DePeyster, Endicott, Hallowell, Homans, Hooper, Lee, Lowell, Miss Abby W.



REV. ALLEN NEWMAN
Pastor, Third Baptist Church, San Francisco, Cal.
See page 58

May, Minot, Mott, Newell, Parker, Parkman, Peabody, Pearson, Quincy, Sears, Shaw (Mrs. R. G.), Stearns, Storer, Sturgis, Thaxter, Tudor, Washburn, Weld, Whitney, Wolcott, in all 420 names of the wealthiest people of Massachusetts.

The managers asked for money to enable them to purchase a house

outright and make
improvements in it
the comfort of the
more furniture was
In response to the
peal, enough money
to enable the direct
portable house on
to this place the

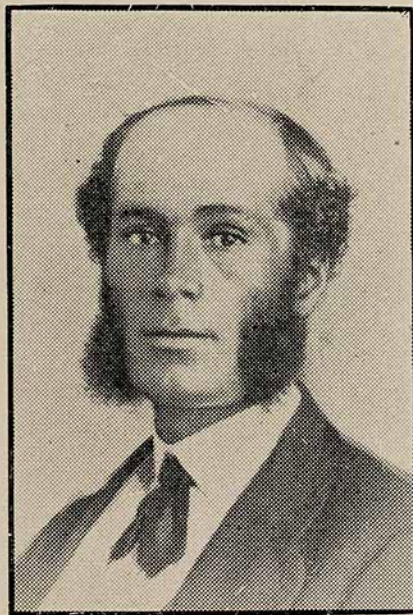
and there it was
chase of the p
on Hancock St
now the home
women of all
wonderful his
tored by its
have closed
early scene
The second
the wife of
physician
McCune S

outright and make necessary improvements in it that would add to the comfort of the inmates and also more furniture was needed.

In response to the managers' appeal, enough money was subscribed to enable the directors to buy a comfortable house on Myrtle Street, and to this place the home was removed

University of Glasgow, Scotland. Mrs. Smith was followed by the lamented Miss Mary E. Townsend, who died in 1914, and who had served a long apprenticeship for her duties as matron of the home under Mrs. Smith.

The Directors' Report for 1913 says very pertinently:



MARK RENE DE MORTIE
See page 35

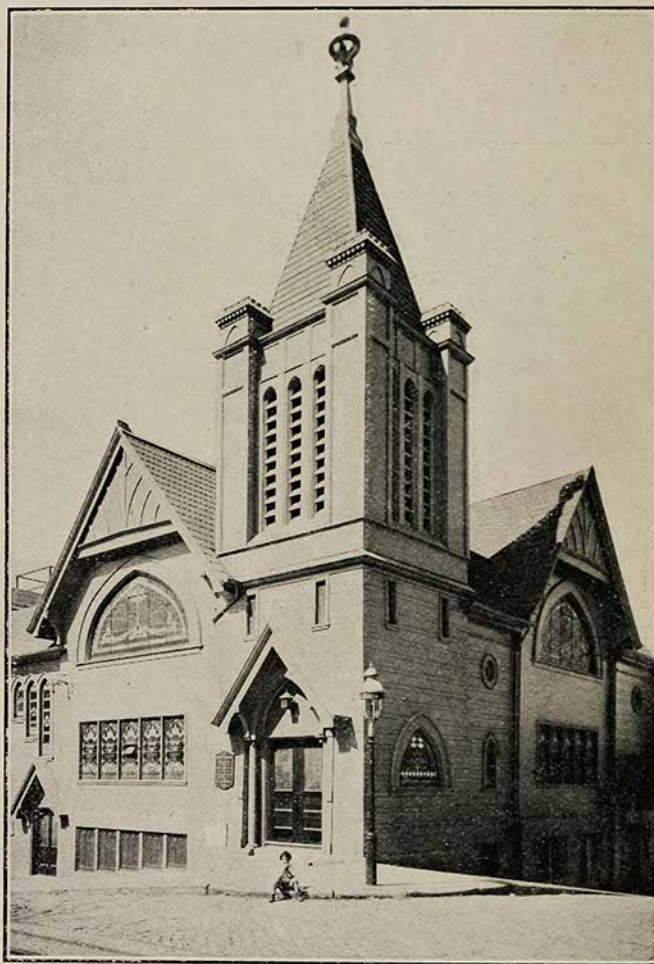
and there it remained until the purchase of the present sightly property on Hancock Street. From then until now the home has prospered. Many women of advanced age and with wonderful histories have been sheltered by its hospitable walls and have closed their eyes peacefully on earthly scenes.

The second matron of the home was the wife of the brilliant colored physician and scholar, Dr. James McCune Smith, a graduate of the

This is a forward-looking age that regards the *past* as of very little value. The child must be made into a valuable asset to the community, not allowed to grow up a burden on it; all the varieties of social reform and legislation necessarily deal with groups rather than the individual, and such individuals as have *made* their contribution to the common welfare, and from whom society at large has nothing more to expect, or to fear, sink easily out of sight.

THE SURVEY, for example, enumerates twenty-seven "New Year Goals in Social Work," in no one of which is care for the aged alluded to. Yet who, with any sense of gratitude

them date back to the old days of slavery and look forward to joyful reunions beyond the grave with those from whom they were separated and whose whereabouts have long



THIRD BAPTIST CHURCH
Cor Clay and Hyde Streets, San Francisco, California. See page 58

or human pity, can resist the appeal of those who have spent their lives in hard and humble work, faithfully, uncomplainingly carrying community burdens, and now stand, old and feeble, with scanty resources, whether material or physical.

To twenty such women the home now offers a resting-place for the remainder of their lives. A few of

been unknown to them. Those who are able keep in touch with the outer world by church-going, social visiting, etc., and those who cannot go out have these good things brought to them by a kind and faithful body of friends.

We can never be too grateful to the clergymen and church workers who hold Sunday and week-day services

at the home, to the individuals who bring in, and suppers, and weekly readers, who remember us flowers, fruit, ice creamables.

Especially mention of the rides kindly year by the Boston Christian Union, of Port Royal Tea Parties, of the Fra Musical Club, and Young People's Union's Baptist Mutual always hold a Harvest home. New year were a visit from Girls, the singing of Christmas Eve by the Church of the

A concert by year from the Robert G was deeply enjoyed

Dr. Ayer has given services as a skilled dental work has donated by Dr. Cambridge.

Our number has to twenty to admit Miss Eliza Gardiner much help to the and is widely known to her own race long and useful life

We help fifty from two to ten who call for the at the home.

One may be reading the long donors and making them in Do the colored anything to help

at the home, to the clubs and individuals who bring in music, recitations, and suppers, to our faithful and weekly readers, and to the many who remember us with clothing, flowers, fruit, ice cream, and other edibles.

Especial mention should be made of the rides kindly furnished every year by the Boston Young Men's Christian Union, of the delightful Port Royal Tea Party, the entertainments of the Frank B. Williams Musical Club, and of the Baptist Young People's Union. The Woman's Baptist Mutual Relief Society always hold a Harvest Festival at the home. New features of the year were a visit from the Camp Fire Girls, the singing of carols on Christmas Eve by the Sunday School of the Church of the Disciples.

A concert by young colored girls from the Robert Gould Shaw House was deeply enjoyed.

Dr. Ayer has given his invaluable services as a skilled physician. The dental work has been generously donated by Dr. Alexander Cox of Cambridge.

Our number has been stretched to twenty to admit an old friend, Miss Eliza Gardner, who has given much help to the home in the past and is widely known for her benefits to her own race and to others in a long and useful life.

We help fifty-eight women with from two to ten dollars per month who call for the money each month at the home.

One may be allowed to ask after reading the long list of wealthy white donors and subscribers, virtually making them in charge of the home—Do the colored people of Boston do anything to help this worthy charity

for their old women of which their own families may wish to avail themselves in the future? We answer—Yes, in proportion to their means. Their donations by *will* have amounted to considerable, for example:—

Mr. Samuel Fowler (maker of Fowler's Mead and Beer), \$200; Mr. Joseph H. Gover (private servant for Mrs. Durant), \$1000; Mrs. Mary Tucker (laundress), \$118.88; Nathaniel Springfield (coal business), \$1000; Eliza Ann Cherest (housekeeper), \$180; Joseph A. Scarlett (chimney sweep), \$2822.76; Mrs. Catherine A. Simmons (cook), \$500. Much more than this amount has been contributed by giving fairs, and making up donations for the benefit of the home in the various churches and by societies.

We would call the attention of the benevolent to another crying need of our race in Boston:

No one seems to remember our *old colored men*; consequently, many of them have died at the Long Island Hospital (poor house). Friends, think of this and let us try to remedy the oversight by establishing somewhere a comfortable home for our worthy colored men.

CONVERTING FANNY

By Sarah A. Allen

As told over the telephone by her father, Brother Sam Mingo, to his pastor, Rev. Johnson Brown.

"Reveren' Brown, this is Sam Mingo. Anythin' you want me to do for you, Reveren'?"

"....."
"That's jes' so; I did whop her pow'ful. I'se been convertin' her."
"....."

"What kin' of Christian do I call myse'f? I's a ol'-time Christian, an' I inten's my chillern to meet me in Heaven, an' ef you spare the rod you spile the child."

"Salt an' batt'ry! Good Lord, Reveren', you cayn't make it 'salt an' batt'ry nohow! Fanny's my child, an' I got the right to whop her ef so fittin' it seem proper to me, sar."

"Agin the law! Lordy, Lordy, what kin' of law is that won't 'low a parient to chestise the onruly child?"

"I stood gum-stick-um, ox grease, molasses and yaller soap to put white folks' hair on her head; silk dresses an' high-heel boots an' split-up the back skirts, the cakewalk and the tango, but when it comes to—"

"Don't keer ef it be the fashion. No child of mine is gwine to bring my gray hairs in sorrer to the grave because it's the *fashion*. An' you ain't right *yo'self* ef you count'nance sech doin'es that. What's a minister of the Gospel got to do with *fashion* enyhow? Savin' souls an' preachin' is your business. No 'pinion of you, Brother, contra'wise."

"College! Hump! No more of my chillern is goin' to college; this here one's settled that business. She don't eat eny mo' with her *knife*, says that's *vulgar*, so she *eats with her fork*. Hump!"

"That's all right, that's all right, Reveren', fer white folks, but I've always eat with a knife, an' too much style ain't good for colored folks nohow."

"All right, sar! Chuch me ef you want to, sar, *Chuch me!* I 'peal to the Trustees an' to the whole Board ef I didn't do my duty as the Lord showed it to me."

"May be so, Reveren'; but, now, wait a minute, let me tell you jes' how it happened: I asked Fanny to lead us in prayer, an' she say she no more a Methodis', but that now she's a 'Piscopal, an' she got on her knees an' read that prayer out of a book! I couldn't stand no mo', sar, no sar! I jes' went out and cut a bunch of switches down in the pastur' an' I shet her up in the barn, an' dog my cats I whop that gal 'til she cry out 'Oh, daddy, daddy! I'm a Methodis' I've got the ol-time religion. Please stop an' I'll never be a 'Piscopal agin'. So you see, by takin' it in season, I converted her right back to the ol'-time religion."

"Yas, sar; I know it was Communion Sunday, but I was jes' *domned mad*, fit to bust, with that fool gal."

"'Scuse me, sar, 'scuse me fer cussin'. Nobody respec's the cloth mor'n me, but I'm clean outside myself."

"What's that you say: She's sware'd out a warrant agin me!" Well, well, of all the onregen'rate, honery . . . Say, Reveren', will you stan' my bail in case this thing goes to co't?"

If a man does not make new acquaintances as he advances through life, he will soon find himself left alone. A man should keep his friendship in constant repair.—*Johnson*.

This series will include the lives of the great men of the world by their achievements and will be fully illustrated.

"Where is the man of the world?"

Born May 8, 1829.

Mark Rene DeMe
man of distinct indi
easily endowed with
virtue called mother
raised himself to po
by force of chara
although born free
disadvantage; free-
of his time were ha
difficulty attending
of signal ability a
right had the cou
becomes free men
in their allegiance
human rights as
Declaration of Ind
It is an unquest
the colored men wh
denied them and fi
Sar blindly were
as the hardy Pur
boundless courage
to the young peo
generation. It is
obscure the ide
dreamer and mo
but we have yet
fact: Idealism an
twice-born and c
without the ot
slave dreamed o
all men were fre
were his own by
did he dare to
known, death wa
theless, the d
Columbus also

MEN OF VISION

This series will include the lives of those men of the race who have clearly demonstrated by their achievements that they are really "Men of Vision," and the entire series will be fully illustrated.

"Where there is no vision, the people perish."—Bible.

By PAULINE E. HOPKINS

No. 1. MARK RÉNÉ DEMORTIE

Born May 8, 1829, at Norfolk, Va.; died at Newport, R. I., Sept. 3, 1914

Mark Rene DeMortie was a race man of distinct individuality, generously endowed with the humble virtue called mother wit, and he raised himself to power and wealth by force of character alone, for although born free that was a signal disadvantage; free-born colored men of his time were hampered by every difficulty attending life and only men of signal ability and prophetic insight had the courage to live as becomes free men uncompromising in their allegiance to the doctrine of human rights as set forth in the Declaration of Independence.

It is an unquestionable fact that the colored men who took the liberty denied them and followed the North Star blindly were of the same class as the hardy Puritans—men whose dauntless courage should be inspiring to the young people of the present generation. It is the fashion to ridicule the idealist—call him a dreamer and mock his aspirations but we have yet to realize another fact: Idealism and materialism were twin-born and one does not exist without the other. The fugitive slave dreamed of a paradise where all men were free and his dear ones were his own by right of love divine; did he dare to make these dreams known, death was his portion; nevertheless, the dream was realized. Columbus also dreamed and saw

visions under the very shadow of the Spanish Inquisition, and *his* dreams came true; so with Newton and other adventurous visionaries of olden times. The materialistic world owes its colossal modern vigor, its very being to the visions of the dreamers whom it is the fashion to ridicule.

Knowing how to read and write, but practically uneducated and penniless, without the application of this or that elaborate law of eugenics or other scientific training warranted to manufacture men, this man made himself invaluable to his people, and also to the United States Government at a critical period in its history.

When he was eighteen years of age, Mr. DeMortie became interested in the work of "Dr." Harry Lundy, an uneducated free man, living in Norfolk, whose business was running off slaves by the underground railroad and he took charge of Dr. Lundy's large correspondence with the abolitionists. We give the remarkable story in Mr. DeMortie's own words:

"I continued with Dr. Lundy about four years, rescuing a great number of men and women, sending some twenty slaves to Dr. Tobias at Philadelphia, who forwarded them to Canada, and others direct to New Bedford, Mass., by ships. I would conceal one or two men at a time in a vessel bound for the north, paying

the captain or steward twenty-five dollars for a man and fifty dollars for a woman disguised as a man; only one woman at a time could be taken as the risk was much greater than with a man. The slaves paid this money with one exception. In 1851, I went to Boston and met Mr. Lewis Hayden; I told him that many more men would run away had they the means and that one man had been trying to save the money for a year. When I returned to Norfolk, Mr. Hayden gave me twenty-five dollars for this man, and I hired Captain Hunt of New Bedford to take the fugitive with him. He was known in slavery as Tom Speatley, locksmith and lamplighter, but he changed his name after he became free.

"After this, we helped many more to escape, including Maria Augusta who went to Boston. I also attempted to help Sally Waller, known in New Bedford as Sally Jackson, to reach her brother in Boston, William Dunn, but through a letter written by Dunn to me, which was intercepted by her master, I came very near being imprisoned and was obliged to leave the South myself.

"I then went to Boston and opened a shoe store in partnership with William Dunn at No. 127 Cambridge Street. Efforts were made to have Governor Clifford of Massachusetts return me South as a fugitive from justice, my crime being running off slaves or stealing "property," but the governor would not acknowledge property in slaves. My counsel were Lawyers Benjamin F. Hallett, John A. Andrew and Benjamin F. Butler, the latter told me to arm myself with a pistol, go to my store and attend to my business, keeping

near my money drawer, where I must place the pistol, and if a suspicious party entered the store whom I thought might wish to arrest me, to use it for it was better to be tried for murder in Massachusetts than for running off slaves in Virginia.

"In 1853 I entered politics with the Free Soil Party. In 1854 I allied myself with the Know-Nothing Party in company with the Rev. Leonard A. Grimes, Lewis Hayden, Dr. John S. Rock and Dr. John B. Smith. The colored voters recognized us as the leading colored politicians of the time. The Know-Nothing Party wanted our support for the sake of the colored vote and it succeeded in wiping out all other parties, including the Democrats, Whigs and Free Soilers. Most of the Free Soilers in the State joined the Know-Nothings, which was a secret political party, in order to make it anti-slavery. After the election the executive committee of the Know-Nothings appointed a committee of three members of the legislature (Dr. J. M. Stone, Mr. Charles W. Slack and Mr. John L. Swift, known in the legislature as the three S's) to wait upon the five named colored men (including myself) and ask us what we desired in behalf of the colored people. Our answer was: *Mixed schools*. The committee assured us that they would do all in their power to have our desire gratified. Boston was then the only city in the State that proscribed colored people in the schools. There was but one school-house in Boston which all the colored children in the city, including those in East Boston, were obliged to attend, and that was at the corner of Smith Court and Belknap Street (now Joy Street). William C. Nell,

Benjamin F. Roberts
been agitating equal
for years previously
1855, when the legis
to the promise made
Grimes, Lewis Hay
B. Smith, John S. R
a bill was introduced
children to attend th
ward where they
passed during the
the fall of that year
were admitted to al
"Lewis Hayden,
Roberts and I, with
the removal of th
"Col." (Colored) w
attached to a colore
the voting lists.

"In 1854, when
was arrested in
manded to slavery,
including Lewis Ha
Downing, Deacon,
Daniel Butler, T
stormed the south
court house in an
the prisoner. We
the killing of
Beutheider, and the
in the riot.

"In 1856 and 1
Roberts and I go
colored men, by th
laborers.

"A political orga
the West Boston
sisting of 144 unifo
men of color, Joh
manner, paraded
organizations in
enthusiasm of th
the election of o

"About this
rapidly and
followed fast up
call came for co

Benjamin F. Roberts and others had been agitating equal school rights for years previously. In January, 1855, when the legislature met, true to the promise made the Rev. L. A. Grimes, Lewis Hayden, Dr. John B. Smith, John S. Rock and myself, a bill was introduced requiring all children to attend the school in the ward where they lived. The bill passed during the session, and in the fall of that year colored children were admitted to all the schools.

"Lewis Hayden, Benjamin F. Roberts and I, with others, secured the removal of the abbreviation "Col." (Colored) which was always attached to a colored man's name on the voting lists.

"In 1854, when Anthony Burns was arrested in Boston and remanded to slavery, a number of men, including Lewis Hayden, George T. Downing, Deacon James Scott, Nathaniel Butler, T. W. Higginson, stormed the southwest door of the court house in an attempt to rescue the prisoner. We failed, owing to the killing of Deputy Marshall Batchelder, and the crushing of many in the riot.

"In 1856 and 1857, Benjamin E. Roberts and I got employment for colored men, by the city of Boston, as laborers.

"A political organization, known as the West Boston Wide-Awakes, consisting of 144 uniformed and equipped men of color, John C. Coburn, commander, paraded with similar white organizations in order to arouse the enthusiasm of the voters and secure the election of our loved Lincoln.

"About this time events moved rapidly and one stirring episode followed fast upon another until the call came for colored troops. Thus,

in 1863, I was asked to accept the position of Sutler of the 54th Massachusetts Colored Troops by Governor John A. Andrew. I accepted and was appointed by Col. R. G. Shaw. It was a position requiring the expenditure of considerable ready money, and not having available funds, I offered an equal partnership to Joseph Paul Whitfield, a New England black man, who had located in Buffalo, New York, and accumulated about sixty thousand dollars in money and real estate. Mr. Whitfield accepted my offer and chartered a ship and stocked it with supplies of all kinds and we sailed with the regiment.

"The 54th sailed from Boston on May 28, 1863, and was without pay for eighteen months owing to a law passed by Congress giving the United States Colored Troops seven dollars per month. But the 54th had enlisted as a part of the Massachusetts quota and was not affected by this law, but had been promised thirteen dollars per month, the same amount paid to the white soldiers of the State. When this money was refused the colored men by the United States quartermaster, I told the men in my regiment not to accept the seven dollars and I would give them credit to the amount of two dollars per month if they would stand firm for the amount they had enlisted for. They took this advice and after a wait of eighteen months they received their pay at the rate of thirteen dollars per month, the original amount promised them. They owed us about \$14,000, which they paid like men. The 54th had but three pay days during the war; they were mustered out in 1865.

"At the close of the war returning

to civil life, I opened a tailoring establishment at No. 1 Cambridge Street, Boston, nearly opposite the Revere House. Business was good and I made money.

"In January, 1868, the white laborers at the Boston & Albany Railroad struck on a Saturday, and on Sunday morning Judge Russell, a director of the road, called Lewis Hayden and myself into consultation to see if we could get 120 able-bodied colored men to fill the places of the strikers. Up to that time no colored laborers had been employed by that road as freight handlers. We sent notices to all the colored churches asking able-bodied men desiring work to meet us at the rooms of the Union Progressive Association, corner of Cambridge and Chambers Streets at 5 o'clock that afternoon. We enrolled 120 names, the men promising to meet us at the rear of the United States Hotel at 7 o'clock on Monday morning. I reported to Judge Russell, and on Monday morning marched 120 men up the stairs at the depot. Before the men went to work, it was stipulated that they should receive the same pay as had the men who struck and retain their positions as long as they did their work well. The superintendent was willing to agree to this but could make no binding promises until Vice-President Chapin arrived from Worcester. He came about noon, agreed to our demands and the men went to work.

"Going to Chicago, in 1868, to the Soldiers' National Convention as a delegate when General U. S. Grant was nominated for the presidency, I liked the western metropolis so much that I sold out my investments in Boston and went into the real

estate business in Chicago with John Jones of that city. Then becoming interested in the sassafras oil business, I spent my winters in Virginia.

"I married Miss Cordelia Downing, a daughter of the Hon. George T. Downing, and located in Virginia, interesting myself in the schools and politics. I was a successful candidate for the Fourth Congressional District, but was deprived of my seat by fraud. I was made deputy collector of internal revenue while there and went as an alternate to the Chicago National Convention in 1880.

"When I went to Nottaway County there were but seven colored schools taught by white teachers; when I left there were fourteen colored schools all taught by colored teachers with one exception.

"After my oil sassafras factory and saw mill, valued at \$6,000, were burned, having no insurance, I sold part of the land and returned to Boston in 1887 and resumed the tailoring business.

"The colored leadership had now fallen into other hands, but when a meeting was called at the North Russell Street Church, because of the delay by Governor Ames in signing the \$10,000 appropriation bill passed by the legislature for the erection of a monument to Crispus Attucks, I went and was appointed one of a committee to wait upon the governor. The governor finally signed the bill.

"About this time the admirers of Wendell Phillips had formed the Wendell Phillips Memorial Building Association. Gen. Benjamin F. Butler was president, Rev. A. A. Miner was the active president, Rev.

Jesse H. Jones was the
Ex-Governor J. Q. A.
treasurer, Mr. John
Tutts, and Mark R.
one of the advisory
Miner's death the
Jones succeeded him
we had not sufficient
compleish the object
association was form
board voted to estab
ships—one at Harv
Tutts, to be compet
writings of Wendell
also placed a bust o
hips in Bates Hall
Public Library. I
active colored memb
all the meetings.

"During the period
William H. Moody
attorney for the Co
Massachusetts, Mr.
Downing, Mr. Ed
and I were invited b
Haverhill citizens to
and take part in a
an anti-lynching me
on a Sunday afterno
at which the may
Mr. Moody was on
and said that were
he would introduc
lynching Messrs.
and I immediatel
created sentiment
Moody to Congr
Downing wrote hi
minding him of his
bill. Finally Mr.
drew a bill again
is the Moody A
5th Congress, 1
Representatives C
House of Represe
10, 1901.

"After the bill

Jesse H. Jones was the vice-president, Ex-Governor J. Q. A. Brackett was treasurer, Mr. John Latham, secretary, and Mark R. DeMortie was one of the advisory board. At Dr. Miner's death the Rev. Jesse H. Jones succeeded him. Finding that we had not sufficient funds to accomplish the object for which the association was formed the advisory board voted to establish two scholarships—one at Harvard and one at Tufts, to be competed for from the writings of Wendell Phillips. We also placed a bust of Wendell Phillips in Bates Hall of the Boston Public Library. I was the only active colored member and attended all the meetings.

"During the period when the Hon. William H. Moody of Haverhill was attorney for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Mr. George T. Downing, Mr. Edward E. Brown and I were invited by a committee of Haverhill citizens to go to Haverhill and take part in a public meeting—an anti-lynching meeting—to be held on a Sunday afternoon in the city hall, at which the mayor would preside. Mr. Moody was one of the speakers, and said that were he a congressman he would introduce a bill against lynching. Messrs. Downing, Brown and I immediately got busy and created sentiment that sent Mr. Moody to Congress. Then Mr. Downing wrote him repeatedly, reminding him of his speech at Haverhill. Finally Mr. Moody did introduce a bill against lynching, which is the Moody Anti-Lynching Bill, 57th Congress, 1st Session, House Representatives (H. R.) 4572, in the House of Representatives, December 10, 1901.

"After the bill had been introduced

and before it had been acted upon, President Roosevelt had Mr. Moody resign as congressman in order to accept a position in the Cabinet as one of his secretaries.

"I have been spared to be one of the organizers of the Colored National League, to be chairman of the Citizens' Committee of the William Lloyd Garrison Centennial and to preside over the afternoon session of the Centennial at Faneuil Hall. 'Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord.' My work is done."

So ends this record of an active life of love for humanity.

Mr. DeMortie was paralyzed for a number of years before his death and lived with his wife at the home of his son-in-law, Dr. Marcus Wheatland of Newport, R. I., who married Miss Irene DeMortie.

"O Freedom! thou art not as poets dream,
A fair young girl with light and delicate limbs,

* * *

A bearded man,
Armed to the teeth art thou . . .
Merciless power has dug thy dungeon deep;
And his swart armorers, by a thousand fires
Have forged thy chain; yet, while he deems thee bound,
The links are shivered, and the prison walls
Fall outward."

The height by great men reached and kept,

Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,

Were toiling upward in the night.

—Longfellow.

WITH OUR COMPOSERS

Clarence Cameron White, Violin Soloist and Teacher — A Personality
Whose Very Life Is a Sonata.

By W. WINFREE

Under this heading we can name no one in the race better qualified in his chosen profession. A personality whose very life is a sonata. A prolific writer, of the more serious movements of composition, soulful

In his "La Serenade Waltz," which is now in its third edition, we find a charming number for the piano, with the langorous movement of the Spanish, while in his "Cradle Song," for violin and piano, he has dressed

LA SÉRÉNADE.

WALTZ.

CLARENCE C. WHITE.

Introduction.
Softly.

Tempo di Valse.

Copyright 1902 by Clarence C. White

and harmoniously touching, showing a complete mastery of tone building and judicious arrangement of effective harmony.

Among his many compositions may be mentioned his "In Tokio," a song quite popular during the Russo-Japanese war.

a beautiful melody in an acceptable piano accompaniment, which makes it suitable for concert and teaching purposes. This number was recently played with great success by M. Zacharwitsch, the prominent Russian violinist at his concerts in London and Paris.

Mr. White has
New System of O
Studies for the viol
of technical violin
an American negro
This highly inst

VIOLIN

PIANO

already in th
the New E
Oberlin Con
School, N. Y.
and numer
throughout

Mr. White has also written a New System of One Octave Scale Studies for the violin, the first book of technical violin study written by an American negro.

This highly instructive study is

This new system of scale studies presents in a clear and concise form the somewhat neglected one-octave scales. Being arranged in an ingenious manner they may be used as studies for the development of var-

CRADLE SONG.

VIOLIN and PIANO.

CLARENCE CAMERON WHITE.

Lento

VIOLIN

PIANO

L.H. *L.H.* *L.H.* *L.H.* *rit.*

p con sordino *tempo* *L.H.* *L.H.* *L.H.* *L.H.* *simile*

T. & Co. 1735-5-4

Copyright MCMXII by C. W. Thompson & Co.

already in the prescribed course at the New England Conservatory, Oberlin Conservatory, Von Eude School, N. Y., Dean Academy, Mass., and numerous private teachers throughout America.

ious forms of bow technique and position study.

A compact, time saving addition to the literature of violin technic, which makes it of much value to teacher or student.

HON. HUBERT LASELVE SIMPSON

Kingston, Jamaica

One of the most conspicuous figures in the public life of Jamaica today is the Hon. Hubert Ashton Laselve Simpson, member of the Legislative Council of Jamaica for the parish of Kingston. Aside from being the people's representative in the local parliament, Mr. Simpson has also the unique distinction of being mayor of the city at the same time.

He was born in Kingston in the year 1872. After finishing his education in the Kingston Collegiate School, under the late William Morrison, M. A., Mr. Simpson entered the government service in June, 1891, but retired twenty months later to take up the study of law. He was admitted to practice as a solicitor in the courts of Jamaica in 1898, and has since that time practised throughout the island.

In 1908 he was nominated for the vacant seat in the Legislative Council of Jamaica but was defeated by an almost two to one majority. Shortly after this the Kingston Citizen's Association was formed and he was elected one of its vice-presidents, and served in that capacity for a considerable period.

In 1908, the general election for members of the mayor and council took place and he contested one seat and supported six other candidates, three of whom were elected along with himself. As a member of the mayor and council, Mr. Simpson has been able to produce improvements in the municipal affairs of Kingston, and impressed the community to the extent that in the general election for the Legislative Council in 1911, he was returned member for Kings-

ton against his former opponent. In this position he has succeeded in getting the government to recognize the claims which the municipality of Kingston has on the central government for financial assistance to an extent that has never before been done. He has succeeded in amending the law under which the Kingston General Commissioners operate and under which they held their meetings in Camera. And now their meetings are thrown open to the public, a measure which has raised the usefulness of that department and given the public a knowledge of what it does and what it does not do.

Mr. Simpson introduced the famous Shop Assistants Bill in the Legislative Council, which bill has now passed and become a law; he has overcome the resistance which was raised by shopkeepers of the city. He also introduced and obtained the passing of a bill to facilitate recovery from defaulting tenants of premises, and after two years of work in the Legislative Council and continued service in the mayor and council, he was, on the 8th of October, 1912, elected mayor of the city of Kingston.

That Mayor Simpson is a brilliant lawyer of remarkable legal ability no one can deny. In the Council his legal training has aided him to a great extent in intelligently voicing the cause of the people whom he represents. Though styled as one of the radicals among the elected members by some of the newspapers, Mr. Simpson, to the thinking Jamaican, speaks with the voice of the new Jamaica; he is frank, fearless and honest of purpose.

Jamaica is justly proud of her native sons of the Simpson type, inasmuch as the remarkable achieve-

ments of such men
A. L. Simpson, M.
Close Brown, B. A.
Registrar of the
Mr. H. G. De I.
ablest journalist, M.
B. A., LL.B., K.
Attorney-General of J.
King, the rising y
law, and a host of
walks of life, clear
sons of Jamaica a

If the
A son
Be n
But
And
Tho
The
But
And
Or
Str
And
But
Let
But
Les

For
Di
Be
W
T
A
A
T
E
A
C
T

ments of such men as the Hon. H. A. L. Simpson, Mr. Henry Isaacs Close Brown, B. A., LL.B., K. C., Registrar of the Supreme Court, Mr. H. G. De Lissey, Jamaica's ablest journalist, Mr. H. A. Josephs, B. A., LL.B., K. C., Assistant Attorney-General of Jamaica, Mr. J. L. King, the rising young barrister at law, and a host of other men in all walks of life, clearly show that the sons of Jamaica are capable of as-

suming the management of the larger portion of their own affairs. It seems to the young Jamaican of today that on the successful administration of such men alone in their respective spheres Jamaica may rest her claim on Great Britain for Colonial Self Government or a Constitution that will give more political power to the men who are elected to the Legislative Council by the people, under the present Crown Colony System.

THY CALLING

If thou shouldst have a mission in this life;
A something which thou feelest thou must do;
Be not too quick to tell the world thy plan;
But first make sure thy cause be just and true:
And when by careful study, too, and prayer,
Thou hast convinced thyself that thou art right,
Then never let that vision fade from view,
But to attain it strive with all thy might.

And should a doubting horde deride and frown,
Or at thy failure clap their hands with glee;
Straight up and to the front hold thou thy head,
And close thine ears, nor use thine eyes to see.
But if some loving friend thy praise should sing
Let not thy heart be over-filled with pride;
But bow thy head with meekness and with fear.
Lest some faint trace of vanity abide.

For when the heart of man becometh vain
Disaster soon doth follow in his wake;
But meekness is a rock that sinketh deep,
Which all the hosts of Satan cannot shake.
To thine appointed calling then be true,
And on the star of hope hold fast thine eyes;
And know that thou canst conquer if thou wilt;
Then shalt thou almost surely gain the prize.

But should'st by some sad chance thou fail,
And fall sore wounded in life's constant fray;
Cringe not, as would a cur beneath the lash,
Nor to the foeman's blackest threat give way;
But dare to let him see though all be o're,
That still thy soul doth cling to what is right;
Then may thou close thine eyes and rest in peace;
For truly thou hast won a noble fight.

Theodore H. Shackelford.

HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS TO YOUNG ARTISTS

This department is under the personal supervision of Meta Vaux Warrick-Fuller, our noted sculptress, whose personal interest in all young people of the race is well known. All suggestions and inquiries from young artists will be referred to our Art Editor.

The day is at hand when most people have been taught to draw; the time will come when not to be able to draw will be as much a mark of ignorance as not to be able to write. Each generation seems to bring about this development at an earlier stage; are we not, therefore, justified in experimenting with the youth of our own race with the hope of later discovering possibilities that may lead to a higher means of artistic achievement.

With such hope before us, this department has planned what may be termed an instruction page for the help of parents or teachers who recognize in their children a tendency towards graphic expression, and for the older beginners who have artistic ambitions.

In order to arouse a more sustained interest in such an effort, we suggest that groups or clubs be formed from among our readers who will meet at certain intervals for the purpose of "trying out" the suggestions offered in these columns, and together with practice at home, endeavor to cultivate a means of expression of individuality.

All suggestions and inquiries embracing art may be referred to this department.

Articles under the following titles will form a feature of this department:

Brush Drawing.	Composition.
Pastel Drawing.	What is Beauty?
Charcoal as a Medium.	Plant Analysis.
Simple Application of Color.	Observation.
How Best to Enjoy an Art Exhibit.	

ART FOR THE NEGRO

The history of every race and nation is marked by various epochs from each of which some distinct feature in the course of race development stands out, clearly apart from all else.

It may be a condition or an achievement, but in either case it has its effect upon the whole after life of that race or nation.

In the present days of national turmoil it is war, but let us hope that the aftermath will be universal peace.

In the case of the negro, while the events of the whole world affect him as surely as any other group of humanity, he is simultaneously working out a destiny all his own, though perhaps unconsciously.

The ability of the negro in music has long been recognized, so that at present it is beyond dispute. In spite of the condition of slavery, his musical instinct has become more deeply rooted into every warp and fibre of his makeup as his development continues.

It is certain that the musical temperament is necessarily the artistic temperament; that is to say, that music, poetry, the dance, drama, painting and sculpture are the highest expressions of emotion.

Hitherto the negro has found expression for his emotion chiefly in music and religion, but the latent powers of art have ever existed; an unsatisfied desire for something else has held him in its grasp, restless,

"distract," purposeless
sought unknowing the
by which he can calm
his soul, that element
achievement.

Space will not permit
analysis of the negro's
his adaptability in the
suffice it to say that as
of art there is more truth
genuine fraternity, a
sphere will be a means
down the bitter path
are the result of race
Therefore, as ardent
the outcome of the
strive to be universal
look to the full develop
for the negro as a mea
ing the place awaiting
the foreranks of
ations of the world.

Meta Vaux

NEW ENGLAND

New England, glorious in
To thee our grateful
From echoing hill and
From inland vale and

Land of the dauntless,
Of patriot sons and
Who first to freedom's
And kindled high

Years, years have fled
The Mayflower left
Is numbers few, in store
Sustained by the

That pilgrim spirit
It still endures each
And living deeds of
New luster on thy

"distract," purposeless, he has long sought unknowing the one element by which he can calm the tumult of his soul, that element of artistic achievement.

Space will not permit a further analysis of the negro character, nor his adaptability in the field of art; suffice it to say that as in the realm of art there is more true democracy, genuine fraternity, entering this sphere will be a means of breaking down the bitter prejudices which are the result of race hatred.

Therefore, as ardently as we desire the outcome of the present world strife to be universal peace, let us look to the full development in art for the negro as a means of his finding the place awaiting him among the foreranks of the mightiest nations of the world.

Meta Vaux Warrick-Fuller.

NEW ENGLAND

New England, glorious in thy pride,
To thee our grateful tributes soar,
From echoing hill and mountain side,
From inland vale and stormy shore.

Land of the dauntless, brave and true,
Of patriot sons and worthy sires,
Who first to freedom's standard flew
And kindled high her beacon fires,

Years, years have fled since on thy coast
The Mayflower left its little band,
In numbers few, in strength a host,
Sustained by the Almighty's hand.

That pilgrim spirit hast not fled;
It still endures each shivering shock,
And living deeds of valor shed
New luster on thy Plymouth Rock.

Thy sacred soil was stained with blood
Of martyrs for the truth and right;
Long ere the bursting of that flood
That filled the land with holy light.

Thy heart was then to justice turned,
And spurns a foul oppressor still,
As scornfully as when it earned
The crown of fame at Bunker Hill.

Our native land, our early home,
Endeared by all that soul can prize,
Where'er our wandering feet may roam,
We still can claim thy brighter skies.

Our happiest smiles for thoughts like this;
Our memory's tears for Auld Lang Syne;
Thus sorrow joins with present bliss
As Summer showers in sunlight shine.

Thy honors, with the lapse of time,
Shall ne'er grow dim, or weak, or old,
But to the brave in every clime
Thy love of freedom shall be told.

And as o'er every shore and sea,
The flame of Liberty is fanned,
Our prayer forevermore shall be
God bless New England, glorious land!
E. J. SMITH, In Detroit Free Press.

THANK GOD EVERY MORNING

"Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do that day which must be done, whether you like it or not. Being forced to work, and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance and self-control, diligence and strength of will, cheerfulness and content, and a hundred virtues which the idle never know."—*Charles Kingsley.*

Shall I show you the muscular training of a philosopher? "What muscles are those?" A will undisappointed; evils avoided; powers duly exercised; careful resolutions; unerring decisions.—*Epictetus.*

PORTO RICO THROUGH A TRANSITION

By a native of Porto Rico, prominent in one of our leading colleges. He writes of his native country and its relations to America, especially those which concern the economic relations of our race here and there.

The Porto Ricans of the old regime were a hospitable, loyal and peaceful people—peaceful almost to submissiveness. The masses of the people were uneducated and thought only of the trivial affairs of life; the great happenings in letters, science and politics that move the world were unknown to them.

What was the cause of this? Why should a people of intellectual ability and elevated sentiments be given to abject ignorance? You readily answer, Lack of instruction. But, on the other hand, education at this time was not entirely lacking. There were excellent institutions of learning in Porto Rico even then, and, also, many were educated in the best universities of Spain. At this time, too, there were men of broad views with highly polished minds who, foreseeing what might happen, had familiarized themselves with the science of government. Unfortunately they were few in numbers. Indeed the surprising ignorance of the many and the brilliant knowledge of the few formed a striking antithesis. No one person or party was to blame for this state of affairs which was caused solely by lack of opportunity: 1. Few schools; 2. No modern methods of instruction; 3. No desire to educate the masses. In these circumstances, education was for those of means and their children became the highly learned men already referred to. It was the usual result of such a system: A governing class—a class which was

always rotating in the few offices at our disposal.

Education must mean equality if a democracy is the desired result. In this case the idea of democracy was incompatible with our governmental institutions then in vogue, and, therefore, the people lived in ignorance, vice increased, and virtue was neglected. Moreover, when any of these educated men, lovers of this dear isle, eagerly demanded reform, they were given the cold shoulder and their high hopes and desires perished ingloriously.

Another interesting feature of our past was our belief in a future life. Faith was great and absolute in its power. We shall see later how innovations changed it for the better.

In commerce our chief market was Spain. Transportation was slow and costly, but our coffee was in great demand and our trade in that commodity increased slowly but steadily.

We say today that a government is responsible for the condition of its people, or we say that a government is responsible to the people. In the past, this statement meant treachery our government and institutions being monarchical as was the central government from which it derived its powers. The irresponsibility of the government in regard to the people was self-evident, and consequences easy to deduce. We were held down until two years before the American Invasion during which a glimpse of monarchical liberty, if there is such a thing, passed over the island.

Our life was tranquil in character and serene. Life with its noise and rapidity was unknown. Stable in this world. The philosopher, all must wait later and follow the course of progress. Invasion was an epoch. This event carried a message to us: The Americans are a different race from us. Their commercial and social codes are two great contrasts between these. All things have become a new basis, or are a new mold. The Americanizing the facts that already done is hard. If changed there is a change, seize our mold is made for him. The good he has imparted with the good period—impart it. Mind and lo, we are Porto Rican. Education is now. Knowledge is no longer well-to-do but is a new mold. The entire island. The people upon a strong people. Child-study is the new schools have numbers of children. Good teachers have the following facts with the present: about 15,000 pupils in Porto Rico; in 1900 more than eight formerly. The country is yearly and has a large number in distribution. The schools are being built. There has been necessity

Our life was tranquil, easy-going in character and serene. This modern life with its noise, bustle and rapidity was unknown. "Nothing is stable in this world," says an old philosopher, all must change sooner or later and follow the never-ending course of progress. The American Invasion was an epoch in our history. This event carried a great meaning for us: The Americans are an entirely different race from the Spaniards, their commercial and political tendencies are two great points of contrast between these peoples. Now all things have become new—are on a new basis, or are being cast in a new mold. The Americans appreciating the facts that, that which is already done is hard to change and if changed there is a risk in the changing, seize our youth: a new mold is made for him; they combine the good he has inherited from the past with the good they have imported—impart it to the growing mind and lo, we have the *modern* Porto Rican.

Education is now for all. Knowledge is no longer the state of the well-to-do but is diffused over the entire island. The system rests upon a strong psychological basis. Child-study is the modern method.

New schools have been built, large numbers of children entered and good teachers have been appointed. The following facts contrast the past with the present: In 1898 there were about 15,000 pupils in the schools of Porto Rico; in 1912 there are 118,000 or more than eight times as many as formerly. The enrollment increases yearly and has already reached such figures in districts like Ponce, that the schools are over-crowded and it has been necessary to establish a

double session. More buildings are badly needed, especially one for the high school. It is easy to acquire knowledge; he who is ignorant is so through his own or his family's negligence. Our people pay liberally for educational matters and the good results are already evident.

We are more fortunate than most people. From childhood we learn two languages at the same time, and two of the most important languages in the world. The youth who goes through the high school course, beside his English and Spanish, is able to acquire French, and also have a fine four years' course in Latin, making four languages in all. The introduction of athletics in the courses arouses the ambition and increases the enthusiasm of the pupils.

A spirit of individual independence has been aroused whereby a man depends solely upon his reason and the dictates of his own conscience.

Another great innovation is the introduction of religious liberty. New sects have rushed in; then moralizing influences co-operate with the old dogma to insure for us a higher spiritual life. Tolerance is firmly established. The recognition of the goodness dwelling in all beliefs and their noble aims, in common for a better humanity, are generally accepted. Religion marches on.

Progress is general all along the line, and includes commerce. Trade has more than doubled itself during the last decade. A new market has opened for our products and we have better and more rapid means of transportation, our staples are in demand and bring good prices—these favorable conditions have fostered agriculture and all good lands

are cultivated. Great activity exists in every line of business. We sell more and so can buy more; wealth has increased and will continue to increase.

This new commercial expansion has made life more practical with us; the idea that time is money is no longer the proverb of the Anglo-Saxon alone, it has become a guide of the Porto Ricans; Man must hasten in order to gain. Progress under the influence of a democratic government, therefore, has been great; civilization is growing and freedom will soon be complete.

The marshalling of these facts presages a smiling future. When a people possess material wealth, intellectual power to manage and increase this wealth, a religious feeling that teaches them to make good use of this wealth, then civilization is complete.

The examples of noble lives given in history greatly benefit the student: Self-reliance, self-confidence, high but noble ambition, altruism, true and sincere patriotism—these are his ideals, the ideals that he has vowed to follow. The great deeds of men like Bolivar, Washington, Lincoln, Hostos—have found an echo in the heart of every young Porto Rican.

TOPSY TEMPLETON

(Continued from page 20.)

the corner of the hospital fence came a colored boy with his bootblack outfit swinging behind him. The crowd broke from the prostrate body of the girl, and with a cry—"Pick-Axe Davis!" surged toward the newcomer and surrounded him. He gave an answering cry of defiance which

seemed to be recognized by the opposing forces.

Then began a terrible battle with ice and snow between the long-legged lad of fourteen and his white brothers. With deadly accuracy of curve he sent his swift discharges of snowballs straight at the noses and eyes of his opponents as he stood astride the body of the small colored girl. But they were too many for him. His valor could avail him nothing. A few seconds would end it all.

(To be continued.)

DEMOCRACY

"This is a nation based upon certain fundamental principles of right, for which our people must stand unanimous; and while they stand on that platform for those principles, in the future as they have in the past, there will be a coherent and cohesive nation. I say that democracy has its duties as well as its rights, and that no democracy that cannot defend itself is worthy of the name of a democracy."—*Frederic R. Coudert.*

"LUCK"

It isn't good luck, or some wonderful gift

Of talent or genius or learning,
That brings us at last to the coveted goal,

Nor is it by dreaming or yearning;
It's only hard work and noble resolve,

That accomplish glorious deeds—
It's tending our own little garden of life

And preserving it free from weeds.

—*Selected.*

REMINIS

Personal recollections of the
played such an important
that struggle.

Many times I have been
give some personal reminiscences
the early days of the
struggle—my own recollections

When a very little girl
than eight or nine years old
learned about the cruelty
and also to be in sympathy

in bondage "as bound
Born on Northern soil
that tender age what bond

and that my parents
sheltered the oppressed
and listened with a beating
heart the refugees tell
their cruel bondage.

too, I knew something of
history of the country
son of the parties to
I knew the difference

Whig and Democrat
in those early days
other. I knew the
opposed to the extensive
slave territory. Many

members of that party
ward, indeed, to the
States of their own

think it best to free the
I never knew the I
party to look forward
such plan.

By and by Garrison
Phillips, Pillsbury, B
other early Abolitionists

to thunder in the ear
nation, and the No
and the consciences
the men and women

"LET US FORGET."
we wish to stir up complacency
it was look back upon what
our country's Anglo-Saxon