

The BROAD AX

HEW TO THE LINE.

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NO. 46.

OUR TICKET.
FOR PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM J. BRYAN OF NEBRASKA.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
ADLAI E. STEVENSON OF ILLINOIS.

BOMB NO. 2.
It may be the unmaking of us politically for standing up for the truth, right and justice, but our motto has always been, to hew close up to the line and let the chips fall where they may regardless of consequences. Therefore under these conditions we are compelled to set forth our reasons why we are unwilling to accept J. Milton Turner as the foremost leader of the Negro Democrats of the United States, and in doing so we honestly believe that we are simply voicing the sentiments of thousands of colored Democrats residing in all parts of the country who do not look upon Mr. Turner with any considerable amount of favor. It cannot be denied by any one who is familiar or conversant with him that he has displayed any generalship in the past.

He was not selected as a delegate to the late Negro National Democratic Convention, held at Kansas City. But out of courtesy Geo. E. Taylor extended to him an invitation to attend its sessions and just as soon as he got to the room he wanted to run the convention and everybody else simply because he had been minister to Liberia under President Grant, and he believes that he can live on his past reputation, but that does not go now days.

It is very hard for him to realize that 'has-beens' do not amount to anything and it is impossible to run the mill with the water that has past, and after every honor had been shown to Mr. Turner by the league, he made up his mind that he should be selected as its President and that Harvey A. Thompson, his pal and crone, should be chosen as its secretary, but a majority of the respectable members of the league did not deem it wise to elect either one of them.

Then Mr. Turner after being turned down had himself introduced to the national convention as president of the Negro National Democratic league.

Thus showing that he was willing to steal and wear honors which did not belong to him, but which rightly belonged to George E. Taylor, and from that day to this Mr. Turner has done everything in his power to discredit the actions of those who refused to vote for him, and at the same time he has possessed a sufficient quantity of unadulterated gall to assert that he is the only Negro sufficiently qualified to conduct the campaign in behalf of Democracy among the colored voters.

No one knowing him believes that he has the executive ability to do so. If he has he never displayed it in the city of St. Louis where he resides, nor in the State of Missouri. He made a failure in 1892 in stumping this State for Cleveland and Stevenson as Hon. Ben. T. Cable of Rock Island will attest while on the other hand Geo. E. Taylor, of Oskaaloosa, Iowa, made a brilliant canvas of this State in the interests of Cleveland and Stevenson and we consider Mr. Taylor the superior of Mr. Turner intellectually, morally and every other way, he can deliver speeches on the live issues of the day while Mr. Turner is deficient in this respect.

Mr. Taylor was a delegate to the Democratic National convention of 1896 and seconded the nomination of Col. Wm. J. Bryan. He made many speeches for him. He was chairman of his county delegation at the last Democratic State convention of Iowa. He has written over twenty articles for the daily and weekly newspapers, disseminating and advocating the principles of Democracy since the Kansas City convention. He is president of the Negro Knights of America, and the Colored People's Protective association which shows that he must possess some influence and standing. He does not approve of sand-bagging and political touchers while it is well known that Mr. Turner has surrounded himself largely with that class of Negroes who are always looking for new victims to bleed and skin.

Inasmuch as Mr. Turner cannot set forth the issues of the campaign through the columns of the newspapers and inasmuch as it is hard to tell where he is at and as long as he

does not represent Progressive Negro Democracy we cannot and we will not accept his as our leader.

THE POLITICAL PARTIES AND THE NEGRO.
XXIX.

Within a very short time after the adoption of the three amendments to the Constitution of the United States that pre-eminent statesman whose remains have crumbled in dust and have become a part of the monumental elements of the universe—Charles Sumner, who had been assaulted and stricken down in the United States Senate by Preston S. Brooks, for advocating the freedom of the Negro, traversed all portions of the North and the South, and proclaimed to the Negro that he had now been "chained on to the American car of Liberty, and from thenceforth he must not permit himself to become the mental nor political slave of either one of the great political parties." But the vast majority of our race have totally disregarded or refused to adhere to the advice of Charles Sumner, who was our very best friend, who possessed sufficient acuteness to penetrate or see far into the future, and the result is that the leaders of the Republican party naturally assume that it is their solemn duty to abhor and frown upon all Negroes, who possess the manhood and the courage to accept the advice and to follow in the footsteps of Charles Sumner.

In 1872, Mr. Sumner, became thoroughly disgusted with the leaders of the Republican party so much so that he severed his connection with that great party and cast his political fortunes with his old friend Horace Greeley, who was the Democratic candidate for President of the United States and all who had the courage to raise their voices in behalf of the candidacy of Mr. Greeley were subjected to unspeakable insults they were designated as "renegades," "apostates," "dead beats," "sore-heads," and "rebels." United States Senator Oliver P. Morton was in the saddle in Indiana and he made the poor, ignorant and deluded Negroes of his state believe that if Charles Sumner was successful in electing Horace Greeley, they would be re-enslaved, and the names of Sumner and Greeley became a hiss and a byword in the mouth of every Negro throughout this broad land, and on numerous occasions during that excitable campaign the Negroes were wrought up to such a high pitch of excitement by Senator Morton and other leaders of the Republican party that it was very difficult to restrain them from assaulting the supporters of Horace Greeley.

When Mr. Greeley realized that he had been overwhelmingly defeated by General Grant he became reconciled to his fate and before passing to the unknown world he said to a friend: "I was an abolitionist for years, when it was as much as one's life was worth even here in New York to be an abolitionist, and the Negroes have all voted against me. I even made myself ridiculous, in the opinion of many, whose good wishes I desired by showing fair play and giving a fair field in the 'Tribune' to woman's rights, and the women have all gone against me." After Horace Greeley had been hunted to his grave by his political assassins, whose calumnies broke his warm heart, that same class of demagogues, who had denounced him as being an enemy and a traitor to his country, joined with the most hypocritical divines in pouring out their eloquence at his grave.

Charles Sumner was strongly rebuked by the members of the Massachusetts legislature for espousing the candidacy of Horace Greeley and although all the Negroes had deserted him, nevertheless he continued to champion his cause to whose service he had so unselfishly dedicated his life, and while the Negro was engaged in condemning and denouncing Mr. Sumner, for asserting his political rights and for re-affiliating with the Democratic party his first love, that great statesman very suddenly expired and his dying words were "Don't let the civil rights bill fail." Ah! My brethren, when that most illustrious statesman disappeared below the horizon wrapped in the mantle of the New Democracy, then you and all of us lost our greatest champion.

(To be continued.)

SLICK POLITICS.

The managers of the Democratic National committee and mayor Thomas Taggart, of Indianapolis, Ind., forked over \$177 to Jack Milt Turner and hold up Harvey Thompson and two or three other unimportant and unrepresentative Negro Democrats who are out for the boodle to enable them to attend the Afro-American council at Indianapolis and these wise guyes were instructed by the committee not to permit the council to pass any resolutions commendatory of President McKinley and his administration, but to and behold while Milt Turner and company were either fast asleep or out indulging in an ice-cold glass of lemonade. Louis

THE LABOR DAY PARADE.

Monday, Sept. 3d, was Labor day, which has become a National holiday throughout the country, and the many thousand toilers of Chicago presented a grand appearance as they wended their way through the down town district.

To our heart's delight we observed many Afro-Americans marching along with their brother toilers.

The parade after being reviewed as it passed the Auditorium hotel by Col. Wm. J. Bryan, Gov. Roosevelt, Hon. Samuel Aischuler, Judge Richard Yates and many other distinguished citizens dispersed.

In the afternoon Electric Park was



PROF. BOOKER T. WASHINGTON.

President of the New National Negro Business League, which was launched lately in Boston, Mass.

B. Anderson, of this city, assistant county attorney who does not claim to be a politician drew up a resolution which passed the conference thanking President McKinley for slightly saying something about mob and lynch law three or four years ago, who was only a round-about way of endorsing the McKinley administration.

This was slick politics and after it was accomplished, Turner and company kicked and squealed very loud and long, but it was then too late, and it seems to us that the national committee in this transaction, at least, paid very dear for its whistle, and we assume that no member of the committee will object or find any fault with many hundred half-way respectable Negro Democrats if they stand off and look on and hold smelling bottles to their noses while Uncle Jackey Turner and Nancy-Naney Thompson perform the chamber work for Chairman James K. Jones

One hundred and fifty odd delegates attended the Afro-American council and it is estimated that it cost the Democratic and the Republican parties \$10,000 to send those hundred and fifty would be representatives of the race to the conference. This certainly does not show much progress on the part of the Negro after thirty five years of freedom if we consider the fact that most of the supposed representatives were indebted to their political master for their presence there. Notwithstanding this fact, there are many whose heads are filled up with lead think the brains of the race are centered in all the peanut-headed preachers and politicians who attended the conference.

Roscoe Conkling Bruce will address the Men's Sunday club at Quinns Chapel, 24th and Wabash ave., Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Ladies and strangers are invited.

Doyle and E. M. Cummings, candidates for legislature, Fourth District; M. McInerney, J. Brittan and Prof. Coultas, who is one of the great silver tongued orators of the West.

CHIPS.

Prof. Wm. H. Dawley, Jr., of Kansas City, was in the city last Monday.

W. H. Clark has returned to his duties in the Corporation Counsel's office, after spending three weeks in the East.

The Misses Murphy, Davis and Brown, of Baltimore, will return to their eastern home next Monday, after a four week's visit.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Ida May Wiedemer, niece of Hon. and Mrs. E. H. Wright, to Mr. Ruppert of Hartman, Wis.

Prof. D. C. Suggs, Vice President of the Georgia State Industrial College, at Savannah, is in the city. He is the guest of Dr. George C. Hall.

The United Brotherhood have obtained its charter and this new Afro-American enterprise is now fully prepared to insure the lives of all comers, male and female.

Dr. G. W. Bryant, of Washington, D. C., arrived in the city last Tuesday and will remain for an indefinite time. He is stopping with R. B. Harrison, 2806 Wabash avenue.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Mr. Julius N. Avendorph and Miss Jennie Claven, at Marquette, Mich., on Sept. 19, 1900. They will live at 6352 Rhodes avenue.

W. H. Watkins, President Alexander County Anti-Imperialism and Anti-Trust League, Cairo, Ill., and W. T. Scott of the same place, have spent the past week in Chicago.

T. Thomas Fortune, editor and publisher of The New York Age, arrived in Chicago Monday and departed for his home last night. Mr. Fortune incidentally informed us that the political situation is a little bit cloudy.

Last Tuesday evening the Fellowship Club entertained the strangers in the city at an outing at Gardner's Grove, 124th street and Michigan avenue. Arman's orchestra played. Quite three hundred people were in attendance, and all voted it the finest party of the season.

Attorney A. M. Thomas, of Buffalo, New York, who is one of the leading and most substantial Afro-Americans of the Empire State, has renounced McKinleyism and the Republican party and will use his influence to further the election of Col. Wm. J. Bryan the next President of the United States.

The National Negro Business League held its first session in Boston, Mass. recently. It was quite largely attended, every delegate was a business man. They paid their railroad fair and hotel bills like business men and they did not waste any time in discussing politics, but they bent every effort of showing to the Negro the necessity of engaging in business for ourselves. Long may the National Negro Business League live.

Negro newspapers must support the Republican ticket without consideration as the committee says, they have no money for Negro newspapers. All that will be spent will be with the white papers of foreign languages and such other papers conducted by friends of the committee in this county. No Negro editor or his associates need apply, for they will not be considered in this campaign by this committee. Neither will we employ any Negro around our headquarters, we want either white males or females to do our work.—The Progress, Omaha Neb.

Jack Milt Turner says that he is a gentleman but that signifies nothing for our jails and prisons are full of gentlemen and every old female cat who resides on South Clark street and in the Tenderloin District calls herself a lady. What we want to know is whether Milt Turner is an honest man, for we have a great deal more respect for honest men and noble women than we have for a lot of creatures who call themselves gentlemen, and as long as Mr. Turner did not return the transportation which was sent him in 1898 to enable him to come here from St. Louis, and address

the colored league we cannot fall down upon our knees and worship him as the new Moses of Negro Democracy.

REWARD.

Anyone who can give information as to the whereabouts of Adam Horn (colored) who when last heard of was working at the barber trade in this city will be suitably rewarded by Mrs. Sarah Robinson, No. 2 Rector court, Charleston, S. C.

THE GREAT LEARNING.

From the emperor down to the mass of people, all must consider the cultivation of the person, the root of everything besides.

What the Great Learning teaches is, to illustrate illustrious virtue; to renovate the people, and to rest in the highest excellence.

Things have their root and their completion. Affairs have their end and their beginning. To know what is first and what is last will lead near to what is taught in the Great Learning.

The point where to rest being known, the object of pursuit is then determined; and that being determined a calm unperturbedness may be maintained. To that calmness there will succeed a tranquil repose. In that repose there may be careful deliberation, and that deliberation will be followed by the attainment of the desired end.

Things being investigated, knowledge became complete. Their knowledge being complete, their thoughts were sincere. Their thoughts being sincere, their hearts were then rectified. Their hearts being rectified their persons were cultivated. Their persons being cultivated, their families were regulated. Their families being regulated, their states were rightly governed. Their states being rightly governed the whole empire was made tranquil and happy.

The ancients who wished to illustrate illustrious virtue throughout the empire, first ordered well their own states. Wishing to order well their own states, they first regulated their families. Wishing to regulate their families, they first cultivated their persons. Wishing to cultivate their persons, they first rectified their hearts. Wishing to rectify their hearts, they first sought to be sincere in their thoughts. Wishing to be sincere in their thoughts, they first extended to the utmost their knowledge. Such extension of knowledge lay in the investigation of things.

It cannot be, when the root is neglected, that what should spring from it should be well ordered. It never has been the case that what was of great importance has been slightly cared for, and, at the same time, that what was of slight importance has been greatly cared for.—Confucius.

FROM MANY SOURCES.

The number of persons cremated in Germany in 1878 to 1899 was 3,110.

The coal production of the world amounted to 660,000,000 tons for the year 1898.

Last year there were 3,848 fires in London and 191 lives were lost from that cause.

Dogs in Hamburg are taxed according to size—the bigger the dog the higher the tax.

The lord mayor of London wears a badge of office which contains diamonds valued at £120,000.

There were 197 wolves killed in France last year and the bounties equaled 13,075 francs, or \$523.

Ten thousand cabmen of Naples were out on strike to prevent the introduction of motor cabs in that city.

About one-seventh of the cases of illness in Russia last year were due to infections—i. e., preventable—diseases.

Spain has more sunshine than any country in Europe. The yearly average is 3,000 hours; in England it is 1,400.

The Afghans never leave their homes without having an arsenal of weapons in their belts. Arms are their adornments.

Glycerine is a by-product of soap and candle factories, and something like 40,000 tons of this commodity are made yearly.

No able-bodied men need be idle in New Zealand. The government gives every applicant work and pays him at the rate of \$1 a day.

Had it not been for his misadventure, we would not know that Mr. Paul Lawrence Dunbar, the negro poet, "wears diamonds."—New York Evening Sun.