

THE APPEAL KEEPS IN FRONT BECAUSE: 1-It aims to publish all the news possible. 2-It does so impartially, wasting no words. 3-The correspondents are able and energetic.

THE APPEAL

THE APPEAL STEADILY GAINS BECAUSE: 1-It is the organ of ALL Afro-Americans. 2-It is not controlled by any ring or clique. 3-It asks no support but the people's.

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

A LITANY OF ATLANTA

BY DR. W. E. BURGHARDT DU BOIS IN THE INDEPENDENT

A Litany of Atlanta

Silent God, Thou whose voice afar in mist and mystery hath left our ears an-hungred in these fearful days— Hear us, good Lord! Listen to us, Thy children: our faces dark with doubt, are made a mockery in Thy sanctuary. With uplifted hands we front Thy heaven, O God, crying: We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord! We are not better than our fellows, Lord, we are but weak and human men. When our devils do deviltry, curse Thou the doer and the deed: curse them as we curse them, do to them all and more than ever they have done to innocere and weakness, to womanhood and home. Have mercy upon us, miserable sinners! And yet whose is the deeper guilt? Who made these devils? Who nursed them in crime and led them on injustice? Who ravished and debauched their mothers and their grandmothers? Who bought and sold their crime, and waxed fat and rich on public iniquity? Thou knowest, good God! Is this Thy justice, O Father, that guile be easier than innocence, and the innocent crucified for the guilt of the untouched guilty? Justice, O Judge of men! Wherefore do we pray? Is not the God of the fathers dead? Have not seers seen in Heaven's halls Thine hearsed and lifeless form stark amidst the black and rolling smoke of sin, where all along bow bitter forms of endless dead? Awake, Thou that sleepest! Thou art not dead, but flown afar, up hills of endless light, thru blazing corridors of suns, where worlds do swing of good and gentle men, of women strong and free—far from the cozenage, black hypocrisy and chaste prostitution of this shameful speck of dust! Turn again, O Lord, leave us not to perish in our sin! From lust of body and lust of blood Great God deliver us!

FROM lust of power and lust of gold, Great God deliver us! From the leagued lying of despot and of brute, Great God deliver us! A city lay in travail, God our Lord, and from her loins sprang twin Murder and Black Hate. Red was the midnight; clang, crack and cry of death and fury filled the air and trembled underneath the stars when church spires pointed silently to Thee. And all this was to sate the greed of greedy men who hide behind the veil of vengeance! Bend us Thine ear, O Lord! In the pale, still morning we looked upon the deed. We stopped our ears and held our leaping hands, but they—did they not wag their heads and leer and cry with bloody jaws: Cease from Crime! The word was mockery, for thus they train a hundred crimes while we do cure one. Turn again our captivity, O Lord! Behold this maimed and broken thing; dear God it was an humble black man who toiled and sweat to save a bit from the pittance paid him. They told him: Work and Rise. He worked. Did this man sin? Nay, but some one told how some one said another did—one whom he had never seen nor known. Yet for that man's crime this man lieth maimed and murdered, his wife naked to shame, his children, to poverty and evil. Hear us, O heavenly Father! Doth not this justice of hell stink in Thy nostrils, O God? How long shall the mounting flood of innocent blood roar in Thine ears and pound in our hearts for vengeance? Pile the pale frenzy of blood-crazed brutes who do such deeds high on Thine altar, Jehovah Jireh, and burn it in hell forever and forever! Forgive us, good Lord: we know not what we say! Bewildered we are, and passion-tost, mad with the madness of a mobbed and mocked and murdered people; straining at the armposts of Thy Throne, we raise our shackled hands and charge Thee, God, by the bones of our stolen fathers, by the tears of our dead mothers, by the very blood of Thy crucified Christ: What meaneth this? Tell us the Plan; give us the Sign! Keep not thou silence, O God!

SIT no longer blind, Lord God, deaf to our prayer and dumb to our dumb suffering. Surely Thou too art not white, O Lord, a pale, bloodless, heartless thing? Ah! Christ of all the Pities! Forgive the thought! Forgive these wild, blasphemous words. Thou art still the God of our black fathers, and in Thy soul's soul sit some soft darkenings of the evening, some shadowings of the velvet night. But whisper—speak—call, great God, for Thy silence is white terror to our hearts! The way, O God, show us the way and point us the path. Whither? North is greed and South is blood; within, the coward, and without, the liar. Whither? To death? Amen! Welcome dark sleep! Whither? To life? But not this life, dear God, not this. Let the cup pass from us, tempt us not beyond our strength, for there is that clamoring and clawing within, to whose voice we would not listen, yet shudder lest we must, and it is red, Ah! God! It is a red and awful shape. Selah! In yonder East trembles a star. Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord! Thy will, O Lord, be done! Kyrie Eleison! Lord, we have done these pleading, wavering words. We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord! We bow our heads and hearken soft to the sobbing of women and little children. We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord! Our voices sink in silence and in night. Hear us, good Lord! In night, O God of a godless land! Amen! In silence, O Silent God. Selah!

Done at Atlanta, in the Day of Death, 1906. W. E. BURGHARDT DU BOIS.

EQUAL RIGHTS LEAGUE

Meets in New York and Issues Stirring Address to the Country. Protests in Strong Words Against Lynching, Disfranchisement and Segregation in Every Form.

SUMMARY OF ADDRESS TO COUNTRY OF NATIONAL INDEPENDENT EQUAL RIGHTS LEAGUE.

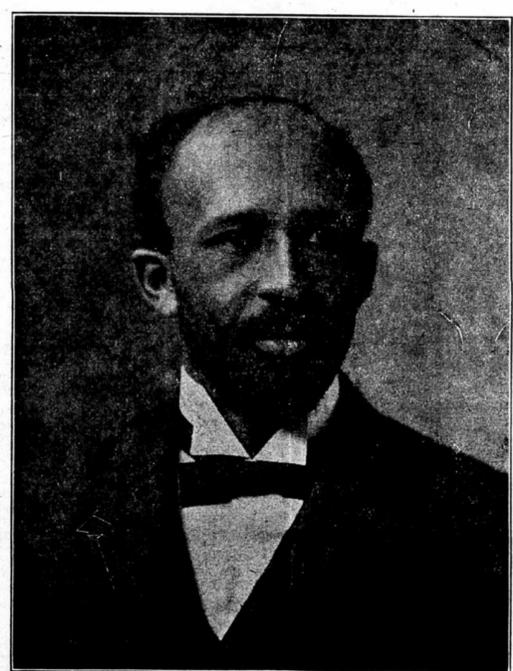
Annual Meeting, New York City, Sept., 1914.

Another delegation to see President Wilson on undoing Federal segregation is advised. As an attempt to reduce Colored Americans to permanent caste is so powerful, acceptance of non-legal segregation in philanthropic institutions in the North is opposed. Signers of the address to the country: Byron Gunner, N. Y.; J. L. Johnson, Ohio; C. L. Miller, R. I.; R. C. Ransom, N. Y.; M. W. Thornton, Thomas Walker, Washington, D. C.; J. A. Hagan, Conn.; W. A. Sinclair, Penn.; B. W. Arnett, N. Y.; J. E. Churchman, N. J.; Josephine E. Holms, Ga.; Andrew J. Smith, Va.; G. F. Miller, N. Y. Read by W. Monroe Trotter, Boston.

THE BURDEN OF BEING WHITE.

By Ray Stannard Baker, in the American Magazine.

Oh, my friend, why will men not see that there can be no true civilization while any men in the world are left out of it? and that no race or nation can go far forward while other races and nations lag behind? Let the white person again tread the black person under his heel! (Say! which is trodden under heel after all?) It is not enough that we give the alien nations our learning, our religion, our science. What signify all these things? Are we hurt by giving them? Are we not, on the contrary, the material gainers? No, we must be prepared to go further than that, else we have not learned the fundamental concept of religion. It is not the great task of any nation that it shall remain pure, or white, or learned, or that it shall assure to its posterity the possession of land and comfort (though this has been the belief, and the doom, of every aristocracy from the beginning of time). The great task of every advanced race or nation is to bring more love—more light—into the world. A stand for racial aristocracy means war, hatred, barren exclusiveness, and finally degeneration and failure; a stand for racial democracy and brotherhood means love in the world, friendliness, sacrifice, new fertility, a wider sweep for faith, and final triumph. Individuals may suffer in the process, nations may perish, but civilization, the kingdom of humanity, will grow, will become more beautiful. We are willing to do everything for Chinaman or Hindu or for our own poor, except the one essential thing, yes, educate them (a little); yes, teach them the religion of resignation; yes, give them shoes and coats; but do not disturb us in our luxury. It won't work; it won't work. So long as we refuse to give ourselves we have failed utterly.



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ODD FELLOWS BIENNIAL MOVABLE COMMITTEE AT BOSTON.

The seventeenth B. M. C. meeting of the G. U. O. O. F. has closed at Boston, Mass. Edward H. Morris of Chicago was re-elected Grand Master by a vote of more than 800 to 300. The rule limiting term of the G. M. was repealed. The Grand United Order of Odd Fellows reaffirmed the fact that it is a world-wide order under the jurisdiction of the Committee of Management of the United States who withdrew from the G. U. O. O. F. because colored men were admitted. Colored men are in the Order, which is world-wide, while American white men are barred outside of the United States. That is not true, as there are more white men in the order than colored and Odd Fellows may be found in every part of the world. It means that millions of white men will fraternize with, and extend the right hand of fellowship to, the colored men of America. The Independent Order of Odd Fellows is an organization of white men in the United States who withdrew from the G. U. O. O. F. because colored men were admitted. Colored men are in the Order, which is world-wide, while American white men are barred outside of the United States.

THE LYNCHERS CORPS

An Appeal Editorial Suggesting to the Murder Mad Monarchs of Europe the Formation of an Army Corps Which Would Make Their Most Inhuman Generals Look Like Pickers.

War devastates Europe. The "Christian" emperors have ordered the fool poor people to go out and kill one another and after attending church where their swords are blessed by the priests and they pray to God for success, the massacre starts. THE APPEAL wishes to call the attention of the murder-mad monarchs to the possibility of forming an army corps in this country, which for efficiency in its chosen line would make the most ferocious, blood-thirsty and inhuman generals look like a lot of pickers. Why not organize a "Lynchers Corps?" Let it be under the supreme command of Governor Cole L. Blease, of South Carolina. Senator Ben Tillman, also of South Carolina, the man who boasted in the United States Senate that Afro-Americans were killed because they tried to exercise their rights as free men, would be an ideal man for chief of staff. Ben is a great "Christian" and it is said that he knows more about the Bible than any other Senator. Senator Vardaman, that great "Christian" who has devoted his life to the undoing of colored brethren; Senator Williams also of Mississippi, whose recent speech in Congress would rather utter than his colleague's against one-half of the residents of his state, and Senator Hoak Smith, whose newspaper contributed much to cause the Atlanta riot, are just the men for Brigadier-Generals. Frank Clark of Florida, Charles Gordon Edwards of Georgia, both authors of segregation bills, Congressman Hardwick of Georgia, whose specialty is repeal of fifteenth amendment legislation; James T. Heflin of Alabama, author of the jimcrow street car bill; Martin Dies of Texas, noted segregationist; are all "Christians," have a bitter hatred against their co-religionists of other colors and are eminently qualified for places as generals. THE APPEAL suggests that Frank Park of Sylvester, Georgia, another "Christian" who introduced a bill in Congress, making it unlawful for negroes to be designated or elected as commissioned or non-commissioned officers in the United States Army, be commissioned high private general rear rank. The rest of the officers could be selected from the locally prominent segregationists and Samuel L. West, a "Christian" and author of the Baltimore segregation ordinance is certainly entitled to a captaincy. By all means, Dr. Lyman Abbott, who stands preeminent among American Christians who have handed out Bible bunk in defense of subtle attacks on the rights of Americans of darker hue, should be named as chaplain-in-chief. Rev. Frost, who was the direct cause of the infamous Kentucky law which undid the real Christian C. Ransom, editor of the A. M. E. Review, work of that saint John G. Fee and dismembered Berea College, segregating the Afro-American students; Rev. Johnston Myers, the famous Baptist

Denounce Segregation. Chicago A. M. E. Conference Protests Injustice Against Race. One of the most important actions of the A. M. E. Conference which convened in St. Stephen's Church, Chicago, Bishop Lee presiding, was the adoption by a unanimous vote of a protest to President Wilson against segregation in the Government departments at Washington. The resolution of protest was presented by Rev. R. C. Ransom, editor of the A. M. E. Review. Rev. A. J. Carey, Rev. J. C. Anderson and Rev. T. A. Smythe were returned to their old charges in Chicago.