

Iowa State Bystander.

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ONLY AFRO-AMERICAN REPUBLICAN PAPER IN IOWA.

What has become of the Anti-Lynching club of this city?

Few men have left the governorship of Iowa with more friends in all parties than Frank D. Jackson. He has justly won this distinction by the honesty and integrity with which he has administered the duties of his office.

Amos Cummings, congressman from New York, spoke some plain words about the democratic man ner of striking the names of veter ans from the rolls. He is one democrat who believes that this nation should discharge its obliga tion to its defenders.

The building and loan associa tions will be thoroughly discussed at this session of the legislature. They need to be placed under the control of the laws of the state. The people of Des Moines and Iowa have had experience enough to know what they want.

Omaha Enterprise: It is a source of congratulation to us all that Miss Lucy Gamble, who in common with several other teach ers, was laid off temporarily a few months ago, when it was found necessary to make a re trenchment in the funds of the board of education, has been re stored to her former position as a teacher. During her brief ten ure of office she gave eminent satisfaction and we felt confident that the school board would not deprive us permanently of our only representation in the public schools.

In the scramble for places of a political nature a large army is present to be selected from. Some are successful and some fail. A reasonable man or woman would take into consideration these two extremes. It is to be regretted that a young self-confident Afro-American should come to this city and because of his failure make a sad spectacle of himself and ex press himself in language more forcible than elegant. It is also to be regretted that such disgraceful action should be charged up to the Afro-Americans in general. They are not responsible for his coming here, for his application for place, for his defeat or for his boisterous and ungentlemanly con duct.

Colorado Statesman: The re tention of Miss Beatrice Thomp son in the county treasurer's of fice, by Frank Hall, the newly elected treasurer, is a continued recognition due the colored peo ple of Arapahoe county, for the reason that they pay taxes on thousands of dollars worth of property. Mr. Hall has always shown himself to be free from petty prejudice in matters pertain ing to public affairs, which is clearly evidenced in this case, notwithstanding the fact that he was elected on other than the straight republican ticket. Miss Thompson, it will be remembered, was promoted some months ago as assistant book-keeper, which

position she has since held with much credit to herself and her race.

The death of Judge Wright of this city removed one of the cen tral figures in the history of the great state of Iowa. He came to this state from Indiana. Iowa was a territory at that time. He came here a young man, married in Iowa, identified with the growth and prosperity of the state and its people, assisted in making its laws, and did all the hard work incident to pioneer life. For half a century Judge Wright has left the impression of strong individ uality; his wide knowledge and his conscientious regard for the welfare of the people and the state. The history of Iowa can not be truthfully written without the name of Judge Wright. He measured man upon the broad standards of right and justice, and it is for this reason that he dies mourned by the people of the en tire state.

Another Negro Burned Alive.

NEWMANVILLE, Fla., Jan. 13.— Chased by a posse, Harry Jordan, a Negro desperado, wanted for murderously assaulting Dr. J. N. Cloud, took refuge in an unoccu pied house near Alachua recently. The Negro barricaded the doors and swore he would kill the first man who attempted to enter. A posse poured in volley after volley, riddling the house with bullets, but not injuring Jordan, who finally returned the fire with a Winchester. Finally the posse resolved to set fire to the house, thinking the flames would drive the Negro out, when he would be easily captured. A torch was ap plied in several places, and soon the house was enveloped in flames. The Negro, however, made no ef fort to escape. He stationed him self in the center of the burning building and fired his Winchester in a vain effort to kill some of his pursuers. The desperado's rifle continued to crack until the roof fell in and he was buried by the blazing debris. Jordan was known as a bad Negro, having killed, it is said, three men. He frequently boasted that no white man would ever capture him alive.

We received a short communi cation from Ottumwa which has no name attached. If the writer had had the courage to sign his name we would have gladly pub lished the same. We like men who are not afraid to openly ex press their opinions and sign their names—whether such opinions are about THE BYSTANDER or various public questions will make no dif ference. THE BYSTANDER is not afraid to do its duty, and can never be truthfully accused of tak ing personal likes or dislikes into public matters. It will oppose to the bitter end all attempts to in ject lodge, church and personal spite into public matters. If a man is worthy and well qualified THE BYSTANDER will support him. THE BYSTANDER will take care of itself and those who are friendly to good citizenship and the Afro-American of Iowa. No one need lose any sleep on our account. We have published the names of the Afro-American candidates with out fear or favor. We had no favorites.

Mayor Hillis has taken the hint and placed a colored policeman on the day force. The beat is lo cated on the southeast side. Some say that the wild deer but recently vacated that part of the city to advancing civilization and enlarge ment of the corporation limits. The two colored officers, we un derstand, will alternate on this beat. Mayor Hillis would have done well to have allowed the men to remain on nights instead of adopting such a transparent makeshift. We know of white men who have been on the force a shorter time who are on the day force and have been for some time. They were at one time in eminent danger of being indicted by the grand jury for murder in the first degree. The first policeman of

color placed on the force in this city was placed there by the dem ocrats. A few republicans said at that time it would never do. But with possibly a single exception, they have proven brave officers, having shown judgment as well as courage. In the city of Ottum wa there is a colored policeman on the day force. His beat is in the heart of the city. Ottumwa still continues to grow and accumu late wealth. It is not a "Deserted Village" by any means. In Omaha there are colored police men, and firemen, and a member of the legislature, and clerks and minor city officers. Omaha still retains its place on the map. The colored citizens of Des Moines have a just and reasonable cause to complain at their treatment as citizens and taxpayers. There is not a colored man or woman em ployed as a clerk in either the county court house or the city hall. It will never be changed until the colored people meet, make reason able demands and stick to them. Do not be satisfied with janitor ships when there are many capa ble of doing other things.

BRIEF LEGISLATIVE NEWS.

The Twenty-sixth Assembly of Iowa convened last Monday at 10 o'clock a. m. Never was there a more refined and intelligent body of law-makers gathered to our beautiful capitol as those who took the oath of office Jan. 13, 1896. The revision of the Code, the woman's suffrage question, the Torren's land system, the prohibitory law for re submission, and the school text-book question will be of special importance this year, and will cause a long session or prob ably an extra session.

The legislature very wisely and kindly remembered the colored voters of Iowa in making out their employes.

The list of Afro-Americans is as follows: Jeff Logan of the cloak room is so well and favorably known that comment is useless; John W. Thompson is also in the cloak-room—a promising young man from Lee county; George Bur naugh of Des Moines was re-elected amid much opposition, and is well known; and last but not least is J. L. Thompson of Decatur, who holds the highest position ever accorded a colored man in Iowa. He is very courteous, obliging and in telligent, a good speaker and a politician. We feel proud of the progress he has made.

In the house we see George Stovall of Sioux City, a young man who seems anxious to learn; then Ed. Good of Grinnell, who will, we hope, make a strong man, and then Mr. Middleton of Web ster City, a man wholly unknown to the people of Des Moines, but from the recommendations he is a fine and sociable old gentleman and will make many friends during the session. Lee Blagburn is page in the senate. He is good boy.

Miss Zella Davis, is the only colored employe in the state cen sus bureau.

REMOVE THE BURDEN.

The Afro-Americans of Iowa have long borne a burden which has been placed upon them by well meaning persons. No other people in the state suffer so much from this source. We refer to the manner of selecting men to repre sent the Afro-Americans in places of honor. Heretofore the selection has been made by the repub licans without consulting the Afro-Americans as to fitness or hon esty. When such a selection has proven a failure it is immediately placed on the debit side of the Afro-Americans ledger. We call to mind one occasion when the re publican state convention selected an Afro-American as delegate-at-large to the Minneapolis national convention. A true and tried Afro-American republican was cast aside to make this selection. The Afro-Americans were not con sulted as to whether such selection would be satisfactory or not. We doubt if the man was a voter in the state at that time. The na-

tional convention had hardly ad journed before the Afro-American delegate-at-large was a democrat. This was charged up the Afro-Americans of Iowa. The man whom the convention refused to nominate was a republican then and is today.

When the late Alexander Clark of Muscatine, was made elector-at-large in this state he brought honor and dignity to the place. He was well known in the Afro-American homes in Iowa and was their first choice.

Again, the republican leaders sometimes forget the workers and those who attempt to organize a strong working force of Afro-Americans for present and future use. There should be more con sideration given to the voice of faithful and intelligent. Men who have done all within their power to disorganize and disunite have been listened to and have had a voice in councils in which they were not worthy and honorable. They delight in guerilla warfare on narrow and personal grounds.

One of the principal reasons why the Afro-American are not better organized in this state is because of the action of men who intend to do well by them, but are not so situated as to be able to act in the most beneficial way. This com plaint is coming to us daily from all parts of the state. The day is coming when there must be a better and more intelligent con sideration. The arguments and methods used in years gone by will not suffice to convince the young, who only know of the past from what they read in books.

This matter deserves the serious attention of those who desire re publican success.

LOOK AT HOME.

Governor Drake in his inaugural address touched upon some impor tant questions before the country and the world. He has some ex cellent ideas and makes very good suggestions. The Armenian out rages he discusses and justly con demns them. A similar state of affairs exists in this country in the shape of mob violence and lynch law. Governor O'Ferrill of Vir ginia, has not had a lynching oc cur in that state since he became governor. He declared himself as opposed to that method of ad ministring justice in his first mes sage. He calls on the state militia when necessary. He is a democ rat. Other democratic governors have taken strong ground against lynch law in their messages to the legislatures.

Governor McKinley of Ohio, would not honor a requisition from Kentucky unless that state would guarantee the man should not be lynched and should have a fair and impartial trial. Governor Altgeld of Illinois, offered a re ward for men who committed the crime of lynching a citizen of the United States on the soil of Illi nois. The Spring Valley rioters had a fair trial and were convicted on the evidence. Yet the governor of Iowa can see the mote in the eye of a foreign nation, while his vision can not detect the beam in the eye of the nation of which he is a part! It is expected that a governor of a great state like Iowa would have the courage to con demn wrong doing at home as well as abroad, but his first mes sage fails to show that he has any knowledge of the fact that men, women and children are lynched and burned at the stake. We would respectfully call the atten tion of the governor to the words of a new convert, ex-President Benjamin Harrison. The follow ing is from his article in the La dies' Home Journal: "A lynching is a usurpation—a dethrone ment of our constitutional king—the law—and the crowning of a cruel and unbridled tyrant. No excuses nor extenuation should be allowed, for none will hold in a state where the courts are in the orderly exercises of their powers, and the judges are subject to im peachment. The persons who are

the victims of mob violence are mostly not the rich and influential, but the ignorant and the friendless—those of whom an undue influ ence with courts and juries can not be predicted; and the imputed crimes are mostly of a nature to exclude the sympathy of the trial officers. The feet of justice may well be quickened without any loss of dignity or certainty; but the inquest, the open trial, the judicial sentence and execution are the constitutional rights of every man accused of crime; and every citizen is under the highest obligation to make the case his own when they are denied to any other citizen. A lynching brutal izes those who take part in it, and demoralizes those who consent to or excuse the act. * * * There should be a medal of honor for the sheriff or jailor who, at the risk of his life and in the face of an inflamed community, defends his prisoner against the mob. The man who loathes the guilty and cowering wretch in his custody, and yet dies to defend him because the law makes it his duty to keep him and to present him before the lawful tribunal, is worthy of a monument. I can think of no higher test of the loyalty of a soul to duty."

The following is the record of America's greatest shame, lynch law, for the year 1895, from March 1, to December 1:

Table with columns: Month, Men, Women, Total. Rows: March, April, May, June, July, August, September, October, November.

Bring Your Job Work to the Iowa State Bystander. We Print Anything.

THE NEGRO VS. PROGRESS.

[From the Philadelphia Standard-Echo.] The progress of the Negro race has been greatly retarded by the prejudice existing in certain circles of business and professional men. No matter what the qualifications of the Negro may be, or the educational advantages he has enjoyed, the odds are against him in the majority of cases.

One of most able, if not the ablest graduate of the Wharton School of Finance is a Negro. He won the national medal of the Civil Science association, over competitors from Europe and American universities. He is now a waiter, and prior to that was a window cleaner. He is really a wonderful mathematician.

Another mathematical prodigy is a country school teacher in South Jersey. He has gone into many public examina tions for schools, and under the civil ser vice; and has always had an average of 100 per cent.

Every colored man that has entered the civil service examination has passed with out exception. Some have been placed, but the majority have been forced to earn their bread in a menial way.

Again there are young men and women fully competent to work side by side with the best hands in any of the largest fac tories. The prejudice may not be so great with the employers, but it is with those under them. They have unions, and hold them up as a flimsy pretext to debar the Negro.

The Trade's unions exclude colored ap prentices absolutely. In most shops only four white boys are allowed. White skilled labor from Europe finds the gap.

Through the industrial department of the institute for colored youth, many men have been taught trades within the past ten years. A few of them gain a livelihood by putting their knowledge to practical use; but as usual, their less fortunate brothers are obliged to earn a living as private waiters or as messengers.

There are several messengers in the em ploy of the Pennsylvania railroad, who have been there for years, and who are fully qualified to occupy desks by any of clerks. But their color is against them.

VETERANS' CORNER.

GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR THE OLD SOLDIERS.

What a War with Maxim Guns Would Mean—A Terrible Engine of Death—Obeying Orders—Far Too Faithful—Napoleon's Darling Stroke at Jena.

When mother rocks the cradle ship, the walls—for shores—sill past; The breezes from the garden blow when baby boy calls fast.

So fast he flies that Dolly cries she fears we'll run her down.

So hard a port! we're not the sort to see a dolly drown.

And then, you know, we've got the whole wide carpet for a sea.

When mother rocks the cradle ship, the walls—for shores—sill past; The breezes from the garden blow when baby boy calls fast.

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"Who goes there?" demanded the sentry.

"Relief," answered the corporal. "Halt, relief! Advance, corporal, and give the countersign."

"But I am not coming in there to be drowned. Come out and let me relieve you."

"Niver a bit," said Hugh. "The liftenant tould me not to lave me post."

"Well, then," said the corporal, start ing to move away, "you may stay there all night."

"Halt!" thundered the sentry. "I'll put a hole in ye if ye pass without the countersign. Them's me orders from the liftenant," and he cocked and leveled his gun.

"Confound you!" answered the cor poral. "Everybody will hear it if I bawl it out to you."

"Ye, me darlin', and the liftenant said it must be given in a whisper. In with ye, me finger's on the trigger."

There was nothing for the corporal to do but to wade out to where the faithful sentinel stood.

"De jabbers," said that worthy, "it's well ye've come! The tide has a most drowned me."

Far Too Faithful.

One of her majesty's cruisers lay at anchor in the harbor of Havana, and the temperature of that port in July was not conducive to persistent activ ity—on the part of the junior watch officers, at any rate. In fact, a comfort able armchair seemed exactly to fit the exigencies of the watch, after the cap tain and the admiral had turned in. One morning the mail brought a small square box to the admiral, and that evening he gave a small round instru ment, resembling a timepiece, to the junior watch officer, saying:

"Mr. Marline, carry this with you on your watch, and pass it along to your relief with similar instructions."

Marline put the machine in his pocket and commenced to stroll to and fro until the admiral retired. Then he stretched himself out in his chair, and, lighting a cigarette, began to watch the lights go out, one by one, on shore.

Next morning Lieutenants Marline, Mainhold and Lazarette stood before the admiral.

"Gentlemen," said the officer, sternly, "I have examined this little instrument, which you tell me was car ried by you three gentlemen in succession on your respec tive watches, and I am astonished to find that, although I set it at zero last evening, it now records only two and a half miles. Gentlemen, I do not propose to condemn you on the unim ported testimony of a pedometer, and I must confess that, knowing you to be ambitious and diligent officers, as I am loath to trust an apparent record so far below the actual requirement. How ever, I shall ask you to carry this instrument again tomorrow evening. Gentlemen, you are excused."

Lieutenant Mainhold re watched that evening and so on.

admiral had gone to his cabin he sea. himself in the arm chair and ordered Midshipman Ratline to appear before him.

"Ratline," said the lieutenant, "when you went ashore today you absented yourself without permission for an hour."

"Aye, aye, sir." "You doubtless imagined that I in tended to overlook your offense."

"I hoped so, sir." "Not at all. You must take this instrument and shake it violently for four hours and I shall say no more about it."

The morning after the same three officers again stood before the admiral.

"Gentlemen," said he, "I fear I have misjudged you. I find, on examining the pedometer this morning, that it records a distance of eighty-nine miles, walked by you three gentlemen in three hours. It is evident that the machine is utterly worthless," and a sharp splash was heard as the pedometer struck the limpid water of the bay.

"Gentlemen, you are excused."

Napoleon's Darling Stroke at Jena.

Oct. 14, 1806, Napoleon won two bat tles and brought the monarchy of Fred erick the Great under his heel. March ing rapidly upon Berlin with two col umns, he found the road blocked at Jena by Prince Hohenlohe with 60,000 men.

The Prussians were on the plains behind the heights of Landgrafenberg, which were so steep as to be deemed impassable. Discovering a narrow pathway up the steep side, Napoleon cut a road in one night and massed upon a rock just out of view of Hohenlohe's pickets, 40,000 soldiers with their cannon. Under cover of a fog Lannes thrust forward his division. The can non firing scattered the fog and dis posed to Hohenlohe 90,000 Frenchmen opposed to his 60,000. Lannes was checked for a time, and also Augereau, Soult and Ney. At 10 o'clock Napoleon sent in Murat's cavalry and his imperial guard against the stolid Prussian squares.

A corps of 20,000 Saxons stood the brunt of the fight, parrying with bayonets the sword thrusts of Murat's horsemen, until square after square had been broken. Finally a rout began in the Prussian lines and a ser vice of 20,000 horsemen, led by Ge neral Ruckel, galloped forward to the retreat. Ruckel placed him front of the flying troops and suc cessfully, but vainly trying to es cape. More than 15,000 Prussia dead and wounded on the field alone put his entire army in a driving the enemy in an ec tation from Berlin.

Needed a Little Exercise.

A 96-year-old citizen of West Rock port, Maine, Daniel Andrews, cut 1,000 hoop poles last week and carried them all the distance of two miles. He simply did it for exercise, as he getting a trifle stiff in the joints.