

Iowa State Bystander

BYSTANDER PUBLISHING CO., Publishers.
DES MOINES, IOWA

TRACED BACK TO ARABIAN

Delivers in History Find Beginnings of the Church Steeple Reach Far into the Centuries.

There is a theory which finds the spire of the New England meeting-house in the mountain peaks of Arabia.

Tracing back the process of evolution, we come first to London, where the clean sweep of the Great Fire gave Sir Christopher Wren his opportunity to experiment in steeples; and then to Venice, where the campanile is a shining example of a tower beside a church but separate from it; and then to Alexandria, where the famous lighthouse on the Isle of Pharos contributed to the religion of Mahomet both the form and the name of the minaret; and then to the "Tower of Babel" at Borsippa, and the sikkurats of the temples of Babylonia and Assyria.

A sikkurat is a huge quadrangular mass of brick, rising in diminishing stories—as a child places a big block on the floor, and puts a smaller one on it, and on that a smaller still—and ascended by a winding balustraded stair to a shrine on top.

This, according to the theory, was the ritual equivalent of a mountain. Into the flat lands between the Tigris and Euphrates came the ancestors of the Babylonians and Assyrians out of the mountains of Arabia. There they had worshipped the storm-god, who dwelt upon the heights among the clouds; with whom they communed, like Moses, by climbing up and making their offerings and saying their prayers upon the summit.

And because there were no mountains in their new country they erected beside every temple a little mountain and then the minaret, and then the campanile, and then the steeple of the parish church!—Atlantic.

Why Colonel Couldn't Help.

Misfortune overtook a veteran of the Civil war who had become rich after Lee's surrender. Everything left him and he was induced to apply for a pension.

The essential facts were to be presented by the other men of his command and their signatures to his petition were easy to get.

Still, the colonel was the most valuable, because he had gone to the rescue of the applicant in one of those life-and-death pinches alike creditable to the two.

The colonel was located on a farm near Lockport, N. Y. He received the two copies of a singular lack of interest all departments. The petitioner, Mrs. Taylor, had it, and was impatiently waiting for the return of the clerk.

On Friday the petitioner to one side, the commander of the regiment said:

"I know all that, but you can't well put my name down because, confidentially, I'm applying for a pension myself—for loss of memory."

Philatelists Alarmed.

The introduction, as an experiment, of automatic machines for stamping letters by the London postoffice has excited much interest in Austria, and the chamber of commerce at Brunn has petitioned the ministry of commerce to introduce the system into Austria. Stamp collectors, however, are alarmed, as they fear that if this method of stamping letters is universally adopted, and postage stamps consequently become obsolete, the public will no longer take an interest in old postage stamps and existing collections will lose much of their value.

What About It?

With the caution of science, the two Germans who have been so successful with cancer in mice warn the world not to conclude yet that the terrible disease is about to be controlled in humankind. Suppose, however, that the optimistic view is right and that the cure can be transferred to man, are the antivivisectionists of our proud country going to stand idly by and let cancer be conquered without a blow on their part for the mice? They have introduced another "investigation" bill in the New York legislature, to substitute their judgment and knowledge for the knowledge and judgment of our best scientific bodies, but is that enough? Summer approaches; what are these humane societies doing for the protection of the mosquitoes and the flies?—Collier's Weekly.

Fixed.

"Has Dinny got a stiddy job yit, Mrs. Mulcahey?" asked Mrs. Brannigan.

"He has that," said Mrs. Mulcahey. "They've snt him to the plintin' factory for twenty years."—Harper's Weekly.

A Waiter.

Diner—Is it customary to tip the waiter in this restaurant?
Waiter—Why—ah—yes, sir.
Diner—Then hand me a tip. I've waited three-quarters of an hour for that steak I ordered.—Sacred Heart Review.

It's Nature.

"The officers arrested the photographer they suspected as he was working in his dark room."
"Ha! ha! A case of arrested development!"

Word of Apology.

"Republicans are ungrateful," said the readymade philosopher.
"Well," replied Farmer Cortnesson, "all the governments I ever read about got imposed on so often that you couldn't blame 'em for growin' sort o' cynical an' suspicious."

Natural Affinities.

"Men have one thing in common with lambs when they stop gambling on the green."
"What's that?"
"Both have a sheepish feeling."

AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

Ex-Governor Northern of Georgia, in his appeal to the southern people for religious help in behalf of the negro, uttered some very sane remarks in reference to the field of religious bodies, favoring the salvation of Africa; but, apparently, unmindful of the dense heresim residing in our midst. There is something peculiar in our efforts to cultivate the field of others in a distant clime, when our own territory, under direct supervision, is suffering from neglect. It would be better by far if our energies, in support of domestic missions, were directed. The fruits derived therefrom would present themselves in realities, such as could be seen and appreciated by those with whom they come in contact. The most thorough preparation is required to perform successful duties in the department of health; and this preparation should be perfected before an undertaking is attempted. It is true, perhaps, that Africa, the greater part, stands in need of redemption; but it is true, likewise, that America, as a whole, cannot boast the intelligence of angels; and if the inhabitants of the Dark Continent are more deeply stupid in ignorance and superstition than many of these surrounding us, their condition is pitiable indeed. The gospel is effective only to those who are sufficiently enlightened to understand its mission—the regulation of conduct between man and man, and a willing obedience to the commands of God. Whatever might be the zeal which prompts activity in missionary pursuits, little of importance, in religious elevation can be accomplished in the absence of intellectual cultivation.

Religion may be begotten of belief; but it must be nurtured by practicing the things which savor of righteousness, ere we are properly entitled to lay claim to its possession. This is a point of vital consideration which very many of our Southern neighbors appear to overlook. We believe that ex-Governor Northern is sincere in his advocacy of the spiritual uplift of the negro. We believe he has given his services in earnest endeavor to improve the situation of the race; but there are errors to be corrected and powerful agencies to be combated ere the period of his desired consummation is attained. An educational campaign is necessary, as the forerunner of wished-for results; and if those gentlemen who are benignly interested in the welfare of the negro would bestir themselves on this particular subject, much of the opposition which he now encounters would lose its force. There is something of a mystery in our desire for the bestowal of spiritual blessings without the materials necessary to their usage. Enlightened souls can better realize the benefits of light after darkness shall have been dispelled. All methods in the regeneration of any people, except those which pass through the channel of enlightened understanding, will avail very little towards uplifting the racial standard.

These are our opinions concerning the more of the zeal with which we are affected, regarding those we term our brethren in despair. Should the enthusiasts modify their tactics respecting the negro in Africa and the negro in America, radical changes for good could be wrought within a decade, and wonders now undreamed of would be the reward of labor.

We welcome, however, the sympathy and aid of such as the ex-governor's type; for influences such as theirs can do much to lighten the weight of our burdens.

"Rev. Dr. Edward Wilmot Blyden, who has just died at the age of seventy-nine, was one of the most distinguished members of the negro race, a scholar of notable attainments, a wise statesman and a successful diplomat," comments the Springfield (Mass.) Republican in an informing reference to this eminent personage. "He was born in the Danish Island of St. Thomas in the West Indies, of pure negro blood. His early ambition for a liberal education received a setback by the refusal of several American colleges to admit him as a student. This was just after the passage of the fugitive slave law, in 1850. He had intended, after a course of study in this country, to go to Liberia. As it was, he went without waiting, entered the high school in Monrovia, and in the course of time became president of Liberia college. He resigned in 1884 and took up independent work among the Mohammedans of Sierra Leone. He was somewhat proficient in French, German, Italian, Spanish, Hebrew, Greek and Latin, but his special field was Arabic. He had the acquaintance of many distinguished scholars and other famous men and was the author of several books and many magazine articles. Hamilton college conferred upon him the degree of A. M., Lafayette the degree of D. D., and Lincoln university the degree of LL. D. Dr. Blyden had served as secretary of state and secretary of the interior in the cabinet of the president of Liberia, in 1862 was commissioner to the United States for Liberia, in 1877-79 was minister to Great Britain, and at one time served the British government as diplomatic agent to make

themselves a home for the aged, which admits the aged of both races. The home is a two-story brick, and after being paid for, these women have to their credit \$5,000 in government bonds; \$5,000 in railroad stock, and \$15,000 in the bank.

Some months ago Negro waiters on dining cars of the Great Northern R. R. were discharged and their places given to the Japanese. The "Japs" have failed to make good, and the colored brother has "come back."

The home of Champion Jack Johnson was raided by customs officers recently, who found \$5,000 worth of diamonds which Johnson is said to have smuggled over into this country without paying duties on same. It will cost \$20,000 to recover same. Poor Jack! He seems bent on getting tangled up in the machinery of the law at all hazards.

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HENSON'S BOOKS ON TRIP TO THE POLE

(From the New York Sun.)

One of the most interesting of the spring's authors from many points of view is Matthew Henson, whose book, "A Negro Explorer at the North Pole," contains the only personal account other than Peary's that will ever be written of the climax of the expedition. It is significant, as Peary has said, that several races were represented on the day of the discovery.

"It is an interesting fact," he said, "that in the final conquest of the 'prize of the centuries' not alone individuals but races were represented. On that bitter brilliant day in April, 1909, when the Stars and Stripes floated at the north pole Caucasian, Ethiopian and Mongolian stood side by side at the apex of the earth in the harmonious companionship resulting from hard work, exposure, danger and a common object."

Henson, son of the tropics, has proven through years his ability to stand tropical, temperate and the fiercest stress of frigid climate and exposure, while on the other hand, it is well known that the inhabitants of the highest north, and hardly as they are to the rigors of their own climate, succumb very quickly to the vagaries of even a temperate climate. "Is it a difference in physical fibre or in brain and will power or is the difference in the climatic conditions themselves?"

Henson, the author, who throughout his good luck shows a love and knowledge of good books surprising when one considers his limited advantages and the restrictions imposed by his 20 years of hardships in exploration, does not in appearance show an evidence of extreme hardihood. Though virile enough to reach the pole with Peary, he is no huge Jack Johnson nor anything resembling him, but a smallish, quiet, observant sort of man. He is well knit, quick of movement and clear of eye—like a trained runner. He wears eyeglasses, carries himself like a competent though modest man of affairs and shows an efficiency and ease coming from long association with big men.

There were always a few books along on the exploring expeditions, and no one made better use of them than did Peary's Negro companion. He tells of the little library on board the Roosevelt during the last polar journey.

"Out on the ice of the polar ocean," he says, "as far as reading matter went, I think Dr. Goodsell had a very small set of Shakespeare, and I know that I had a Holy Bible. The others who went out on the ice may have had reading matter with them, but they did not read it out loud, and so I am not in a position to say what their literary tastes were."

"But on board ship there was quite an extensive library, especially on Arctic and Antarctic topics, but as it was in the commander's cabin it was not heavily patronized. In my own cabin I had Dickens' 'Bleak House,' Kipling's 'Barrack Room Ballads,' and the poems of Thomas Hood; also a copy of the Holy Bible which had been given to me by a dear old lady in Brooklyn. I also had Peary's book, 'Northward Over the Great Ice,' and his last work 'Nearest the Pole.'"

"During the long dreary midnights of the arctic winter I spent many a pleasant hour with my books. I also took along with me a calendar for the years 1908 and 1909, for in the regions of noonday darkness and midnight daylight, a calendar is absolutely necessary. But mostly I had rougher things than reading to do."

In his book the English used by this Negro, who had only six years of schooling in his life, shows the influence of his constant reading of classical literature. It has been said that there is no better cultivator of a literary style than the Bible, and the work of Henson would seem to bear the statement out. Shakespeare is there, too, seemingly unconsciously on the author's part. For instance: "We forced the dogs," he writes, "and they took it on the run, the ice undulating beneath them the same as it does when little wanton boys play at tickey benders, often with serious results, on the newly formed ice on ponds and brooks down in civilization. Our tickey benders were not done in the spirit of play, but on account of urgent necessity."

"He died alone, he passed into the great unknown alone, bravely and honorably," he writes with Biblical simplicity and repetition of the death of Prof. Marvin. "He is the last of earth's great martyrs; he is home, his work is done, he is where he longed to be, the sailor is home in the sea. It is sad to write this. He went back to his death, drowned in the cold black water of the Big Lead. In unmarked, unmarked grave, he sleeps his last, long sleep."

"Having no poetry in my soul," he says in a description of northernmost Grant Land, "and being somewhat hardened by years of experience in that inhospitable country, words proper to give you an idea of its unique beauty do not come to mind."

"Imagine gorgeous bleakness, beautiful blankness. It never seems broad, bright day, even in the middle of June, and the sky has the different effects of the varying hours of morning and evening twilight from the first to the last peep of day. Early in February, at noon, a thin band of light appears far to the southward, heralding the approach of the sun, and daily the twilight lengthens, until early in March, the sun, a flaming disk of fiery crimson, shows his distorted image above the horizon."

"The south sides of the lofty peaks have for days reflected the glory of the coming sun, and it does not require an artist to enjoy the unexampled splendor of the view. The snows covering the peaks show all of the colors, variations and tones of the artist's palette and more. Artists have gone with us into the arctic and I have heard them rave over the wondrous beauties of the scene and I have seen them at work trying to reproduce some of it with good results, but with nothing like the effect of the original. 'It is color run riot.'"

"To the northward all is dark and the brighter stars of the heavens are still visible, but growing fainter daily with the strengthening of the sunlight. When the sun finally gets above the horizon and flings his daily glory the color effects grow less and less, but then the sky and cloud effects improve and the shadows in the mountains and clefts of the ice show forth their beauty, cold blues and grays, the bare patches of the land rich browns, and the whiteness of the snow is dazzling."

"Above us the sky is blue and bright, bluer than the sky of the Mediterranean, and the clouds, from the silk cirrus mare's tails to the fantastic and heavy cumulus, are always objects of beauty. This is the description of fine weather."

"The closing paragraph of the Negro explorer's record is particularly interesting, for into it he weaves two of his favorite authors, Shakespeare and Kipling.

"And now my story is ended; it is a tale that is told," he writes. "Now is Othello's occupation gone." "I long to see them all again, the brave, cheery companions of the trail of the north. I long to see again the little figure of my commander and his rich and encouraging me on my way with his 'Well done, my boy.' I want to be with the party when they reach the untrod shores of Crocker Land. I yearn to be with those who reach the south pole; the lure of the arctic is tugging at my heart; to me the trail is calling."

"The old trail! The trail that is always new!"

Matthew Henson was born in Charles county, Maryland, in 1866, and his mother dying when he was seven, he attended the N street school in Washington for six years while making his home with his uncle in that city. He began life as a cabin boy on an ocean steamer and before he met Peary he had already made a voyage to China.

He was eighteen when he met the arctic explorer and he has been his companion for twenty-three years. During that time he acquired a knowledge of books and got a practical understanding of everything that is a necessary part of daily life in the ice-bound wildernesses of polar exploration. He was at times a blacksmith, a carpenter and a cook.

He became thoroughly acquainted with the life, customs and language of the Eskimos. He himself built the sledges with which the journey to the pole was successfully completed. He could not only drive a dog team or skin a musk ox, but was something of a navigator as well. He made himself not only one of the most trusted but also the most useful member of the expedition.

JOHNSON FIGURES FLYNN A SOFT MARK

St. Louis—"A good little man can't beat a good big man," chirped Jack Johnson, the heavyweight champion, when we asked him how he sized up his coming battle with Fireman Jim Flynn.

Johnson picks himself to win. He believes it will be via the knockout route, although he claims he can't predict how far the contest will progress. But while he admits that he classes himself as a better man than the Brooklyn fighter, he says Flynn may be able to put up a good argument.

"Flynn, to my way of thinking, is the best of the present crop of white hopes," continued Johnson. "I believe he has it on Morris, Palzer, Wells and Kennedy. That's because he has had more experience than the other men I have named."

"But the man whom I regard as the most dangerous of the entire field is Sam McVey. McVey could wallop any of the men in the heavyweight class today, outside of myself, I believe."

"I have seen Morris, Palzer, Kennedy and Wells work. Morris and Palzer may develop into dangerous men in the heavyweight division. But today they are in a crude state. It will require lots of experience to make them finished fighters, and then I believe Morris will be too slow."

"Palzer, they tell me, isn't a quick thinker, which is a big handicap for a first-class fighter. The trouble with most big fighters, though, is that when they get tired they wobble. They are top-heavy and can't hold up. After you get them in that condition a stiff wallop will finish the bout."

DEFINING HER CORRECTLY. Father and son were walking the streets and passed a large park in which were many statues. One of them—the largest of all—was of a woman.

"Father, what is that?" asked the son, pointing to this particular one, which was inscribed, "Woman."

"That is not a statue, my son," answered the father. "It is but a figure of speech."—Life.

plenty of Kansas girls who would be mates for the Kansas farmers if they were only asked.

KEEP AT IT.

He (anxiously)—About how long, darling, will it take to complete your trousers?
She—All the rest of my married life.—Life.

We have met the enemy and they are under investigation.

NEGRO SPEAKER TELLS HIS PEOPLE ABOUT FLORIDA

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON HEARD BY LARGE CROWD.

Looking but a few years older, and showing that remarkable vigor which has characterized him as a noted speaker for nearly 20 years, Dr. Booker T. Washington faced an audience that literally filled all space in Duval theater, after his introduction by G. C. Bedell, a member of the county board of education, and a prominent lawyer of the bar of Jacksonville.

Beginning with happy references to Jacksonville and its people, and of the whole state of Florida, the speaker delivered an address of more than an hour's length, saying in part as follows:

"We not only have the advantage in a state like Florida of securing land, but the further advantages of finding plenty of work. I will guarantee to say that there are few if any members of our race who have spent any considerable length of time in seeking labor. Instead of having to seek labor, labor seeks them. Our condition is different from laboring people in many parts of the old world where they have to spend days and sometimes months in seeking labor and then are not able to find it. And then after they do find work in many parts of the old countries, they receive a wage that is much smaller than the wage paid to the average negro man or woman in the state of Florida."

"While we may have disadvantages in other directions, we should, however, bear in mind that the soil of Florida draws no color line, the soil will yield as much of her riches to the touch of the blackest hand in Florida as to the touch of the whitest hand in Florida. The rain draws no color line. The sun draws no color line. In all these fundamental respects we have the same advantages that the whitest man in Florida has."

"In Florida, like many other southern states, the negro is the main dependence for labor. I want our people, in the first place, to get rid of the old idea once for all that it is a disgrace to labor. Get rid of the idea, once for all, that an educated man or woman should not work in the field, in the shop, in the kitchen, in the laundry. We must impress upon our people everywhere that it is as dignified to work in a field or in a shop or in a kitchen or laundry as it is to teach school, preach the gospel or write poetry."

"I do not want it said of our people anywhere in Florida that they are merely tolerated as laborers. I want to hear it said that the negro is used as a laborer in Florida because he renders such excellent service that he deserves our place in the world of labor. In an increasing degree everywhere we give our word that we will be at a place of labor at a certain hour on Monday morning, we must be right there, not a half a mile away or five minutes late. We should not let the temptation to go on an excursion or the temptation to go to town on Saturday pull us away from our places of labor. As a race we waste entirely too much time in idleness on Saturday and in going on useless excursions."

"And then if we are employed as laborers we must learn to improve in our methods of labor. The kind of labor that would satisfy a few years ago will not satisfy today. Progress is being made in methods of cooking and serving food, in laundering, in every one of these respects the negro must make progress or he will find himself in a few days without a job."

"Everywhere, especially in the large towns and cities of Florida, we must get rid of the idle man or woman of our race. Wherever there is idleness, wherever there are people hanging around on the street corners and railroad stations or loafing around bar rooms there you are likely to have crime and to find racial friction. From the pulpit, from the school teachers' desk, from the fireside, everywhere we must impress upon our people the fact that the idle man or woman must be gotten rid of, that an influence must be brought to bear on them that will make them go to work and earn an honest living and cease disgracing our race with their idleness."

"I will guarantee to say that the average colored man who is a farmer in Florida does not work more than 140 days in a year. This means, then, that half of the farming year is thrown away. Suppose the merchant or the lawyer or the doctor only worked half the year. In what condition would they find themselves? In a climate like Florida, in a soil such as you have here the farmer can find work every day in the year."

"In connection with getting rid of the idle man and woman, we must bring about an influence that will prevent so many of our people from going about the country loaded down with pistols in their pockets. The pistol carrier in Florida is a disgrace to the race, is a disgrace to any race. Instead of the pistol keeping one out of trouble, in nine cases out of ten it gets him into more trouble than it keeps him out of."

"We must get rid of the immoral leaders everywhere, whether they are ministers or teachers, and let them understand that our pulpits and our school teachers' desks must be clean."

"The white man in every part of the south has a great responsibility. The negro pattern his life very largely after: the life of the white man in the community where he lives. If the

white man is law-abiding, virtuous and sober, the negro is likely to lead something of the same kind of life. On the other hand, if the white man in any community breaks the law, is a drunkard or gambler, the negro is likely to lead the same kind of life, so the white man has a great responsibility to see to it that he sets an example before the negro which shall help him to make himself a stronger and more useful citizen.

"As I said in the beginning, when we get down beneath the surface in every southern community we will find that notwithstanding what the sensational newspaper may say or the political demagogue may utter, when we get down beneath the surface we find that in every southern community that as individuals the negroes and white people live on friendly terms with each other. Every negro has a white friend and every white man has a negro friend, and the relations between the individual negro and the individual white man here in the south are often closer and more sympathetic than they are in any community outside of the south. There is going to be no migration from the south. Both the black race and the white race is going to live here in my opinion, for all time in peace and harmony."

"I come into this state for the sole purpose of seeing for myself something of the progress of the colored people and of the relations existing between white men and black men. I want at the same time, wherever I can, to speak a word which shall make our people more useful and will further friendly relations between the two races. I am perfectly aware of the fact that the average man who was not born here in the south, or who has never lived here for any length of time, often misunderstands and misjudges the south. One living outside of the south hears of the worst things that occur between white people and black people, but seldom hears of the best things that occur. One living outside of the south hears of the lynchings, the burnings, and the work of the mob, but he rarely hears of what white people are doing in nearly every community of a state like Florida to help and encourage the colored people. The worst that occurs between the races is flashed by telegraph all through the world, while the best that occurs is seldom heard of outside of our immediate local communities. In no other part of the world can there be found white and black people in so large numbers who are living side by side in such peaceful relations as is true in our southern states. This I say despite much that is wrong and unjust, despite the work of the mob which so often disgraces both races."

"I want to impress upon my people in the state of Florida the advantages that you have in a state like this. In the first place, you have the opportunity of living in one of the best climates in the world, a climate which is adapted to your condition and to your needs. In addition to that, you have the opportunity of being able to secure land in large quantities while it is reasonably cheap, but I warn you that land in a state like Florida will not always be cheap. Florida in many respects is the newest of the southern states. There are almost 30,000,000 acres of unimproved land in the state. I repeat, in no state in the south do negroes have such opportunities, and in few places are they better paid than here."

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"I come into this state for the sole purpose of seeing for myself something of the progress of the colored people and of the relations existing between white men and black men. I want at the same time, wherever I can, to speak a word which shall make our people more useful and will further friendly relations between the two races. I am perfectly aware of the fact that the average man who was not born here in the south, or who has never lived here for any length of time, often misunderstands and misjudges the south. One living outside of the south hears of the worst things that occur between white people and black people, but seldom hears of the best things that occur. One living outside of the south hears of the lynchings, the burnings, and the work of the mob, but he rarely hears of what white people are doing in nearly every community of a state like Florida to help and encourage the colored people. The worst that occurs between the races is flashed by telegraph all through the world, while the best that occurs is seldom heard of outside of our immediate local communities. In no other part of the world can there be found white and black people in so large numbers who are living side by side in such peaceful relations as is true in our southern states. This I say despite much that is wrong and unjust, despite the work of the mob which so often disgraces both races."

"I want to impress upon my people in the state of Florida the advantages that you have in a state like this. In the first place, you have the opportunity of living in one of the best climates in the world, a climate which is adapted to your condition and to your needs. In addition to that, you have the opportunity of being able to secure land in large quantities while it is reasonably cheap, but I warn you that land in a state like Florida will not always be cheap. Florida in many respects is the newest of the southern states. There are almost 30,000,000 acres of unimproved land in the state. I repeat, in no state in the south do negroes have such opportunities, and in few places are they better paid than here."

"Everywhere, especially in the large towns and cities of Florida, we must get rid of the idle man or woman of our race. Wherever there is idleness, wherever there are people hanging around on the street corners and railroad stations or loafing around bar rooms there you are likely to have crime and to find racial friction. From the pulpit, from the school teachers' desk, from the fireside, everywhere we must impress upon our people the fact that the idle man or woman must be gotten rid of, that an influence must be brought to bear on them that will make them go to work and earn an honest living and cease disgracing our race with their idleness."

"I will guarantee to say that the average colored man who is a farmer in Florida does not work more than 140 days in a year. This means, then, that half of the farming year is thrown away. Suppose the merchant or the lawyer or the doctor only worked half the year. In what condition would they find themselves? In a climate like Florida, in a soil such as you have here the farmer can find work every day in the year."

"In connection with getting rid of the idle man and woman, we must bring about an influence that will prevent so many of our people from going about the country loaded down with pistols in their pockets. The pistol carrier in Florida is a disgrace to the race, is a disgrace to any race. Instead of the pistol keeping one out of trouble, in nine cases out of ten it gets him into more trouble than it keeps him out of."

"We must get rid of the immoral leaders everywhere, whether they are ministers or teachers, and let them understand that our pulpits and our school teachers' desks must be clean."

"The white man in every part of the south has a great responsibility. The negro pattern his life very largely after: the life of the white man in the community where he lives. If the

white man is law-abiding, virtuous and sober, the negro is likely to lead something of the same kind of life. On the other hand, if the white man in any community breaks the law, is a drunkard or gambler, the negro is likely to lead the same kind of life, so the white man has a great responsibility to see to it that he sets an example before the negro which shall help him to make himself a stronger and more useful citizen.

"As I said in the beginning, when we get down beneath the surface in every southern community we will find that notwithstanding what the sensational newspaper may say or the political demagogue may utter, when we get down beneath the surface we find that in every southern community that as individuals the negroes and white people live on friendly terms with each other. Every negro has a white friend and every white man has a negro friend, and the relations between the individual negro and the individual white man here in the south are often closer and more sympathetic than they are in any community outside of the south. There is going to be no migration from the south. Both the black race and the white race is going to live here in my opinion, for all time in peace and harmony."