

LOCALS.

Saturday evening, July 18th. With the Amphions. Oh, yes!

Miss Mabel Drew is spending the summer at Atlantic City, N. J.

Twenty miles down the Potomac, with the Amphions as your host! My! what a treat!

The Amphions have issued a handsome card announcing their first of a series of this seasons Saturday evening outings, July 18th.

Mr. Thomas G. Cunningham, of Danville, Va., was married to Miss Turula May, of this city, June 18th. They will make their future home here.

The Masonic excursion to Glymont last Wednesday was well attended and quite a handsome sum was realized for the different lodges.

Dr. John P. Turner, a special agent of the Pension office, whose headquarters are at Pine Bluff, Ark., is in the city on official business and incidentally meeting his many friends.

The early closing of the departments and other public places will afford you ample time to get dinner, and to be at the landing in time to accompany the Amphions, July 18th.

The Amphions! The Amphions! Saturday evening, July 18th; 6 o'clock sharp. Round trip 25 cents. 20 miles down the river. Monumental orchestra. Notley Hall. A very attractive boquet.

Rev. E. W. Lampton, financial secretary of the A. M. E. Church, who has been on an extended trip to Mississippi and other southwestern States, has returned to the city. He reports a prosperous outlook for the church and for his department.

Mr. David M. Turner, youngest son of Bishop H. M. Turner, senior Bishop of the A. M. E. Church, passed through the city this week, from Reading, Pa., to Philadelphia. Dave is looking well and met many old friends while in the city.

Mr. Paris Livers and attache, of the city post-office, located at Station G, was arrested last Saturday by the post-office inspectors for violation of the postal laws. He is out on bail and J. W. Patterson is his attorney.

Mr. J. W. Cusberd, of Jersey City, N. J., is spending a few days in the city, the guest of his friends and relatives, and incidentally looking after some real estate, of which he is the administrator.

Mrs. H. C. Bruce, the widow of Mr. H. C. Bruce, late of the Pension office, and brother of the late Senator B. K. Bruce is now located in Kansas City, Kansas. She writes a most interesting letter from that point and says that while she was in the flooded district, she did not suffer from the flood. She is in the best of health and wants to be remembered to her many friends in Washington.

Prof. A. U. Craig, who has been connected with the Armstrong Manual Training School of this city, has been appointed the superintendent of the Industrial Department of Lincoln Institute, Jefferson City, Mo.

Mr. A. Alphonso Allen, who left this city several weeks ago for his post of duty with the Vice Consul, at Antwerp, Belgium, writes us that he has reached that point safely and is enjoying the freedom of that country, so free from race prejudice. He deplors the item which appeared in the Washington Times, and other papers, saying that he claimed to be the Vice Consul, etc. He had first class passage and papers from the Vice Consul and did not feel called upon to explain to the cheap "white trash," who he was or what his business was. His wife will join him in Belgium at an early date.

To Howard Graduates

Continued from Second page.

try; their ambition is your ambition; their intellectuality is your intellectuality. If they build for themselves a goodly mansion on the highest mountain top of achievement and fame, the feat and genius are yours; if they fail their failure is your failure.

We are charged with incapacity for the higher things of thought and action. They are our answer. We have boasted that ignorance shall be banished from our class and our fellowship linked with the highest destinies of this republic. They are our pledge. We have said that, to the declaration that human freedom and human equality are the right and portion of every man, woman and child, there shall never be found an exception by the failures or short comings, by the incapacity of the black race in this republic. They are our guarantee. We have challenged those who declaim against our fond hope, who curse our strivings, who sneer at our efforts, who would curtail our privileges, who would cut short our rights. They are our gage of battle. With them and the thousands of others, such as they are, we are armed with invincibility. Our defense is impregnable, and when the bugle shall sound the charge down the whole line of these young resolute, educated, determined, ambitious, trained, disciplined young men, look then to see the shining genius of liberty rise glorious and immaculate from the ruins of two discordant and warring centuries; look then to see the clouds dispelled and the bow of hope arch our skies, radiant with a destiny for a thousand years obscured.

Do you ask for a floral wreath fit to decorate the graves of all who fell fighting the battle of freedom? Behold them. Do you ask for an offering holy enough to place upon the altars of the republic? Look at it. Do you ask for fruits worthy of the blood, which has watered the tree of our liberty; of the dew of tears, which has refreshed its leaves? Look upon these and smile. Have you doubts as to what the future will bring forth by the hands of those who shall come after you? Look upon these young men and be consoled. Do you ask for God's answer to our humble, patient father's prayer? Behold them and lift your voices in Thanksgiving. History with its record of daring tales of valorous sacrifice, immortal struggles for justice and right, throws before them its beacon-light. Two thousand years of thought, investigation and discovery support and reinforce their simple human strength. Three centuries of trials and suffering, harsher than anything which the spirit of human kind ever endured before and lived, have hardened their inheritance of endurance to withstand and fight against any mortal fate. Justice with its infinite heavenly hosts and avenging purpose does not always fight beneath the teeming banners of the strong, nor are her judgments decreed or her mercies meted out in measure and quality suited to the pleasure and caprice of numbers or majorities. Wealth, proud and vain, nor power, selfish and unrelenting, are the only sources of human strength.

A Pagan once observed that the Gods were sometimes propitious with those whom they wished to destroy. We shall not despair, because they who be against us are more numerous than those who be for us. The anointing hand which was once laid in consecration upon the heads of holy men, setting them apart from ordinary mortals, as the ministering servants of God, does not now fall upon the dilated foreheads of our Southern opposers, ordaining their acts with the power and dignity, which belongs to things which flow from the fulfillment of destiny, nor investing their immaculate persons with the virtues surpassing ours. Their prejudices are born of ignorance; their hatreds war against the benign mercies and the infinite justice of God. Nothing but love links men with heaven. Nothing

but justice summons angels to its cause. Nothing but truth is mighty. While it is ours to strive, let us strive manfully; while it is ours to fight let us fight bravely; while it is ours to endure, let us endure in the spirit of charity, which suffereth long and is kind, envieth not, vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not easily mocked, thinketh no evil, rejoiceth not in iniquity, beareth all things, endureth all things. The prejudices which now confront us, which darkens our sky, which dulls our energies, which almost makes us despair, shall pass away and be remembered only as some horrible dream.

Gibbon tells us that, when the soldiers entered Alexandria they beheld there a statue erected to Serappis, the tradition among the Alexandrians was that if anyone should lay their unhallowed hand upon this statue, fearful and direful convulsions would come; storms, earthquakes and awful disasters would follow the profanation of this piece of sacred rock. But one soldier was undeterred by this superstition and imposture. He climbed up to the very pedestal upon which the Goddess stood and with his mighty battle axe struck it full and fair. The head fell to the ground. Swaying his mighty axe he struck again and the broken and shattered arms fell away. With another swing of this mighty axe he struck again, and the great statute fell demolished to the earth, and when the disillusioned people who had beheld the dead with fear and horror, saw that the lightnings did not flash, the storms did not come; that the earthquakes did not swallow them; that there were no convulsions or lightnings; that the sun still shone; that the skies were still bright and the earth still beautiful disillusioned, maddened and frenzied they dragged the statue through the streets with jeers and derision, with cursings and mockings and trampled it in the dust. Some day this God of race prejudice will be knocked from its pedestal and the scene at Alexandria will be re-enacted, not in far-off Pagan Egypt, but in enlightened, civilized America.

THE ALBANY NEWS.

Albany, N. Y., Special.—The Home Social Club held a meeting at the residence of Mr. Edward Thompson, Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Adams, of Lafayette street, entertained a few friends last Thursday evening. Whist was the pleasing feature, after which a very enjoyable collation was served.

There was a strawberry festival given at Hamilton street A. M. E. Church, Thursday evening, the proceeds going toward the fund for conference expenses. The conference convenes June 10th. The organ will be opened after having been silent for several months. But it has been overhauled and put in fine condition. The choir sings very well at present, but will render some fine music as soon as they resume their proper place by the organ; also about six new voices will be added.

Wm. H. Johnson gave a series of lantern views at St. Agnes Hall, Monday evening.

Mr. Commeraw left for Syracuse last week.

Tony Freeland was in town over Sunday.

Mr. Benny McIntyre has just returned from Pittsburg, where he graduated, having taken a collegiate course at the college there.

Mr. Albert Green left for Greenwich, Conn., where he will be for the summer months.

WE ARE GENEROUS.

Whoever heard of a Negro complaining when his property is taxed to pension confederate soldiers, to build monuments to honor confederate heroes, to erect battle abbeys, or to support confederate soldiers' homes? But the wail is ever going up about taxing white men's property to educate Negro children.—The Reformer, Richmond, Va

SALOONS.

Chris. Xander's
QUALITY HOUSE,
909 7th St. N.W.

Established 86 years ago. The largest wholesale stock in town of the most exquisite, faultless wines and distillates (in all 240 kinds), at Cris. Xander's modern prices no others can compete quality and purity with any of his goods. His liquors are absolutely free from fusel poison. (No branch houses). Phone 1425.

Jas. F. Keenan.



RECTIFIER AND WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALER.

Elegant Club Whiskey a Specialty
Importer of Fine Wines, Brandy, Gins, Etc.

462 Pennsylvania Avenue, Northwest.

Fritz Reuter's

Washington, D. C.

Hotel and Restaurant,

451, 453, 455, 457 Pennsylvania Avenue.
202, 208 and 210 4 1-2 St Northwest.

W. M. DRURY'S
Restaurant,

1100 20th St., Corner L. N. W.

MOORE & PRIOLEAU,
Sparta, Buffet, and Cafe,

1216 Pa. Ave. Washington, D.C.

FINE WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS
Hot Free Lunch every Day. Ladies will receive special attention in Dining Room upstairs.

J. M. RYAN'S CAFE

Pool and Billiard Parlors.

619 B Street Northwest.

(Op. B. & P. Depot.)

A full line of the choicest wines, liquors, and beers. All brands of domestic and imported cigars.

J. M. RYAN, Proprietor.

C. H. NAUGHTON

LIQUORS and
SEGARS

Fine Wines.

Harper & Wilson a specialty.

1926 Fourteenth Street, Northwest.

GRAY & COSTLEY,

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,

Ladies' and gentleman's Dining Room upstairs. The best of service guaranteed.

1313 E Street Northwest,
WASHINGTON, D. C.