

The BROAD AX

HEW TO THE LINE.

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RACE RIOTING IN CHICAGO

The Police Without the Slightest Interference on Their Part Permitted White Citizens to Erect a "Dead Line" at 27th Street and Wentworth Avenue For the Afro-Americans.

Last Saturday evening near 27th street and Princeton avenue, race riots broke out in dead earnest and they continued in and near that vicinity all that night, all day Sunday and Sunday night. It appears that shortly after 6 o'clock on Saturday evening, while John Williams, his brother George Williams, and several other colored men employed by the Peabody Coal Company, were passing 26th street and Princeton avenue, a crowd of real white gentlemen attacked them, and after they had knocked them down, beat and kicked them in the face, and otherwise mistreated them, John Williams drew his revolver and fired into the rioters, and the result was that Bernard Engstrand, one of the ring leaders of the mob was so severely wounded that he was taken to Wesley hospital where he passed on into the next world with all his imperfections resting on his head.

The remainder of Saturday evening crowds of half drunken white men experienced much pleasure in mobbing defenceless colored men, and in several instances the police throughout what is called the "Black District" made no effort to protect the colored people from the onslaughts of those composing the superior race.

On Sunday morning, a number of white citizens erected a "Dead Line" across 27th street and Wentworth avenue, for all Afro-Americans. They had signs painted in large black letters, which were fastened on either side of the rope: "Negroes not allowed to cross this Dead Line," while that scene was being enacted, four or five stall-fed policemen stood around and without the slightest interference on their part, they permitted the strike sympathizers and the race rioters to erect the "Dead Line" and by their silence and inactivity they encouraged crime and lawlessness.

Throughout the South Side and even on the West Side, on Sunday, innocent and law abiding colored people were assaulted, spat upon, dragged from street cars and beat into insensibility by the striking teamsters, and their followers. A regular pitched battle took place between the two races in and in front of Ludwig Lewi's Saloon, 29th and Armour avenue, and before the riot ended Harry Bernstein, a bartender for Lewi, without any provocation whatever, according to many of the eye-witnesses to the affray, shot and instantly killed a colored man by the name of James Gray. In the meantime Robert Tinsley, a colored policeman, reached the scene and began shooting at Bernstein, one bullet struck him in the back, another hit him in the arm, breaking it and another wended its way into his groin. Officer Tinsley's bravery prevented a crowd of furious colored men from tearing Bernstein into a thousand pieces, who at the same time completely wrecked the saloon, and as its owner, Ludwig Lewi, and his friend, Newton Johnson, were escaping from the rear of his saloon, they were sat upon and beat and stoned by the colored men.

Inspector P. J. Lavin, who is fair and liberal minded, justified the actions of officer Tinsley in shooting Bernstein, and Inspector Lavin has stated "that Tinsley's life was in danger, and he only did his duty in

attempting to quell the disturbance, and he cannot be blamed for the part he took in the fight." Inspector Lavin deserves to be highly commended for standing by his brave colored officers.

At Root and State streets a mob of white gentlemen ran into Charles Sneed, a colored man who was employed by Mrs. C. Northrup, 4231 Prairie avenue. They knocked him down and beat and cut him in the face very badly, and a crowd of ruffin Sunday school boys played football with his blood stained hat. No arrests were made by the police.

Black Jack Taylor, a colored driver for the Peabody Coal Company, ran into three white gentlemen at 24th and Wentworth avenue. They ordered him to fall down on his knees but instead of doing so he pretended as though he would shoot them with his revolver. The three white gentlemen started on a dead run, and they ran into the outstretched arms of Policeman Kelly, who did not attempt to arrest them, but he lit out after Taylor, who did not have a gun when he was arrested by this supposed peace officer.

Thursday, Frank Flint, 2302 Dearborn street, a colored stationary fireman, was walking on Princeton avenue between 27th and 28th streets, minding his own business, and without the slightest warning a crowd of white gentlemen rushed upon him. They broke his nose, and several ribs, kicked him in the face, and on the head with their heavy boots, and fractured his skull. Mr. Flint, who was not a strike breaker, but a peaceable hard-working citizen, was conveyed to Provident Hospital, (and no arrests were made by the Police.

The majority of the policemen in what is called the "Black District," for some cause or other, think they have no higher mission to perform than to arrest all colored men with fire-arms and to permit white men to go heavily armed, so that they can beat up and shoot the colored people down like Jack Rabbits, and if this state of affairs continues to exist there will be serious trouble between the two races, and much bloodshed before the teamsters' strike ends.

Logic vs. Logic.

Wrong cannot be good, nor evil be right.

No better proof of the evil of a protective tariff can be offered than this fact that it is the infliction upon ourselves of what the enemy in war strives to do. The enemy tries to blockade our ports to make commerce difficult and costly.

This compels us to manufacture for ourselves. No sooner is peace declared than we pass tariff acts to blockade our own ports, and we do it more effectually than the enemy. It is a kind of suicide, strange how governments persist in crimes and blunders that private persons dare not and would not do.

The time must come when under perfect enlightened and Christian rule governments shall be held to strict account the same as individuals. Then indeed will we love our enemies—then shall we indeed resist not evil and then too shall the lions lie down with the lambs beside them and not within them. C. I.



EDWARD M. CUMMINGS.

Late Candidate for Alderman of the 30th Ward, and the New City Gas Inspector of Chicago.

WHOSE RACE WAR IS IT?

It is only in a figurative and exaggerated sense that there is any race war in Chicago. If the Negroes were as numerous here as they are in the south they would probably be treated worse than they are there, and we should have a race war in the literal sense, but at present all we have is a series of riots between whites and blacks, accompanied by murder, which are a disgrace to the city.

It is possible that these disturbances have been occasioned by the Negroes who were brought to the city by the Employers' Teaming association, but they were only the innocent occasion of them, just as the apostle Paul's appearance in Ephesus was the occasion of the tumult involving the whole population. The Negroes came here to earn an honest living by honest work and they had just as much right to come to this city as President Roosevelt had.

Most of these Negroes were peaceable and went about their work in the most orderly and well-behaved manner possible. It was not until scores of them had been frightfully beaten and several of them murdered that they showed any pugnacity. If they have even now exhibited any riotous inclinations it is because they have been slugged, stabbed and shot into resentment by white men.

It follows that the blame of the so-called race war rests upon these white men and still more on the yellow newspapers of William R. Hearst, which have for several weeks past systematically incited them to violence. The white men referred to are the pickets and other members of the teamsters' union and the means by which they have been incited to assault, beat and kill these honest workmen are hideous pictures, the shameless falsehoods and the reckless denunciations of Hearst's newspapers.

Without justifying in the least any act of violence of which these colored teamsters may have been guilty, we must say that there is nothing surprising in their lawless attitude nor in the riotous excitement that prevailed last Sunday among the colored people of Armour avenue. It is exactly what might have been expected from two scurrilous newspapers whose circulation is chiefly among Negroes and among white people who are a much lower class than the Negroes, and the worst of Negroes at that.

The police department is entitled to great credit for the summary manner in which they put down the "race war" last Sunday, and we hope Mayor Dunne and Chief O'Neill will not feel hurt if we remark that it was in sharp contrast with the manner in which they utterly failed to put down the strike riots.

Our police force is always brave and effective except when it is opposed by the labor union rioters and murderers.—The Chicago Chronicle.

The Chronicle deserves the highest commendation for possessing the courage to speak the absolute truth in these exciting times, while racial prejudice is running very strong against all classes of colored people residing in this city.

In the majority of cases the whites are to blame themselves for the unlawful acts and crimes committed on the part of the Negroes. For since the beginning of the teamsters' strike it has been impossible for any respectable colored man, woman or child to ride or walk in any section of the city without being grossly insulted and many times assaulted by that class of whites who claim to be educated and civilized.

In many instances the police have stood idly by and permitted the so-called better element of the whites to assault colored people—to drag them from the street cars—to beat them up and otherwise mistreat them, simply to furnish them with amusement, and as long as some of the police encourage lawlessness on the part of the whites respecting the colored people: the only wonder is that more Negroes do not commit acts of violence and arm themselves to protect their wives, their children and their lives.

Lastly, let the decent Afro-Americans from henceforth absolutely refuse to support in any manner, shape or form, such Negro-hating sheets as The Chicago American and The Chicago Tribune.

The Great Devourer.

One cent put at interest till it doubles on itself thirty times amounts to millions of dollars. A half a million dollars of gold lent by Rothschilds has doubled ten times and is now hundreds of billions. Only within the past thirty years has this usury developed till it is now a weird destroying monster in the control of that one house which sits behind the throne of the British Empire, its master, greater than the throne.

While under a Republican administration we are hob-nobbing with the British and turning the cold shoulder to our old life long friend Russia. We are hypnotized by this golden syndicate's influence into oblivion as to the intolerable wrongs done us prior to 1812 and during our late Civil war by the British gov't. To revive our memories we should read Madison's messages during his terms: "Never in all time did any nation endure so patiently for ten years such wrongs as have been put on us by that government, and that too, during a time

of profound peace with it. One thousand of our ships taken, thousands of our citizens captured and imprisoned and made to suffer every extremity—cruel savages on our frontiers hired to commit atrocities unpardonable on women and children, our petitions and remonstrances all in vain." And when the war came at last, all rules of civilized warfare were violated by her. Amid it all Russia was interfering to save us. And but for the fear of Russia, it must have gone harder with us—a poor, weak, young nation. And but for Russia's interference during the civil war when both France and England invaded our New York ports to force us into peace with the rebels. Who, then living and with every nerve thrilling with fear of the result in sympathy with freedom's cause, and learning of the invasion, did not bound with joyful relief at the news of the great Russian fleets pouncing in behind the sneaking oppressors and scurry them out? All summer and fall we feasted and flattered their gallant Russian tars. Go back to the days of 1863 and read in Harper's Easy Chair about it all and in other magazines of that day. As old England has ever held to Turkey to keep Russia out of the Atlantic, so now she is using the Japs to keep her from the Pacific.

And we believe all the lies told about Russia by writers hired by British influences. Let us look at home a little before we believe all that are told of Russia. It has not been so long since we held millions in slavery ourselves. And the Homestead massacres, the Idaho and Colorado bull pens and shooting down of laboring people. Was not the blood red that ran over our flags and skirts? Perhaps not! Let us take the big timbers from both eyes. HOLT.

Clarence S. Darrow is Attorney For The Chicago American, Mayor Edward F. Dunne, and the Striking Teamsters.

Clarence S. Darrow, at the present time, is the one man in Chicago who is between the devil and the deep sea, for he is the attorney for the Chicago American and as such he is closer to William R. Hearst than any other living man and if he was inclined, he could change the policy or the course of that "Nigger" hating sheet and breeder of race riots, anarchy and lawlessness in the twinkling of an eye.

As the attorney for Mayor Dunne, Mr. Darrow could advise him to adopt a more vigorous policy in dealing with the striking teamsters and the lawless element which are backing them up, and either crush out or end the strike at once, or call out the state troops to handle the strikers and to fill every man full of lead and powder who participates in race riots and other unlawful acts in connection with the strike.

And as the attorney for the striking teamsters and their leaders, he should advise them, that other people residing in this city, possess some rights which they should be taught to respect, even if it is necessary to resort to fire-arms in the hands of expert marksmen in order to shoot this idea into their heads.

If, Mr. Darrow is actuated by a high sense of honor, it ought to be perfectly apparent to him that he cannot successfully serve three separate and distinct masters at the same time, and if he wants to continue to represent the striking teamsters and The Chicago American, which should be spurned aside by all respectable colored people, then let him cut loose from Mayor Dunne.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, one of the last survivors of the anti-slavery days and struggles, and one of the leading advocates of Woman's Suffrage passed away at her home in Boston, Mass., Tuesday. Mrs. Livermore was an extraordinary remarkable woman. She was in her 84th year and in her long career before the public she knew no one by the color of their skin, nationality nor religion. Her whole life was bent upon doing good to suffering humanity. Of all the women dead or alive, Mrs. Livermore stands out prominently among them all, who justly deserves the homage of the entire Afro-American race.

CHIPS

Mr. Wm. Carroll will visit his father in Cleveland, Ohio, June 1st.

Mr. Harrison Carr, 6458 Evans ave., is confined to his home with an attack of grip.

Mr. Phil Miller visited Chicago last week from St. Louis. It is rumored he is soon to marry a Cincinnati belle. Mrs. Mamie Meredith Smith will leave Chicago for New York the first of the week.

Prof. and Mrs. Wm. Emanuel entertained a few friends at whist Monday evening at their residence, 6352 Rhodes avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wells are preparing to purchase a new home somewhere in the southeast section of the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam'l Thompson, 6552 Champlain ave., are making preparations to visit Atlantic City and Baltimore, Md., this summer.

Emma, the infant daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Cummings, 6554 Champlain ave., is still confined at home with a severe attack of tonsillitis.

Messrs. Camp and Moore entertained the Tri-Angle and Inner Circle clubs at an elaborate dinner at Stephen's last Monday evening.

Mrs. Oscar De Priest is visiting her husband's relatives in Kansas. Mrs. De Priest will remain away for a month or more.

The Chicago Democracy Marching Club under the leadership of Miles J. Devine, will accompany Mayor Dunne to Cleveland, Ohio, June 2.

Prof. and Mrs. Tivis, who are both shining lights in St. Thomas church, so they say, have kissed, made up and gone together again.

Attorney Chas. H. Mitchell, who has a strong following in the Town of Lake, has been selected as Assistant Corporation Counsel by Mayor Edward F. Dunne.

John G. Jones, one of the biggest Afro-American masons in the world, returned home Monday morning from a flying business trip to Springfield, Ill.

Hon. Frank Wenter who so successfully managed Mayor Dunne's mayoralty campaign will be renominated and elected as a member of the trustees of the sanitary district.

Every strange looking colored man you see on the street is not a "strike-breaker." Some of them are well-to-do visitors, who would like to patronize some of our impartial merchants.

Mrs. Richard E. Moore, 2974 Wabash ave., has returned to her home after undergoing a successful operation at Provident Hospital by Doctor Daniel H. Williams.

B. H. Johnson, 4846 Armour avenue, who has been wrestling with muscular rheumatism for sometime left Thursday evening for Hot Springs, Ark., where he will take a course of baths. He will be absent five weeks.

Mrs. Patterson (nee Price) of Council Bluffs, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Hall, 5736 Rosalie court. Mrs. Patterson was at one time the superintendent of nurses at Provident Hospital.

Hon. Thomas A. Smyth deserved to be renominated and re-elected as one of the trustees of the Drainage Canal, for he has been a faithful public servant and he is a true gentleman every day in the week.

Chief O'Neill and his able and efficient secretary, James M. Markham, were kept busy all day Thursday in swearing in extra policemen, and twenty to twenty-five colored men were among the number sworn in.

Rev. J. Madison Mason, 3627 Dearborn street, says "that The Broad Ax is growing better and better each week and that no other newspaper in this city contains such interesting articles and speaks out in such clear tones like unto this paper."