

THE BROAD AX

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

Will promulgate and at all times uphold the true principles of Democracy, but Catholics, Protestants, Friends, Indians, Single Taxers, Republicans, or anyone else can have their say, as long as their language is proper and responsibility is fixed.

The Broad Ax is a newspaper whose platform is broad enough for all, ever claiming the editorial right to speak its own mind.

Local communications will receive attention. Write only on one side of the paper.

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THE BROAD AX

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JULIUS F. TAYLOR, Editor and Publisher

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REMOVAL NOTICE.

From on and after this date, all letters or other mail matter intended for Julius F. Taylor or Mrs. Annie E. Taylor or The Broad Ax, should be addressed to 6532 St. Lawrence Ave., Jackson Park station. Phone Wentworth 2597.

HEALTH NOTES.

Tell people how good you feel, but don't bother them with a recital of your aches and pains; they won't be interested anyhow.

A grouch is a barnacle on the hull of happiness and good health. If you have one, scrape it off and get under way at your proper speed.

Exercising in the open air serves to open the drafts and stir the fires of bodily health and vigor.

Health week movements are splendid things for a community. But why not make it a continuous performance?

It would be interesting to know just how many people in Chicago have learned that consumption, if taken in the early stages, is curable.

Cultivate the fresh air habit; walk in it, sleep in it, work in it, live in it; and when you ride, ride this hobby, it is cheaper than a jitney and has no tire trouble. It will put bloom in your cheek, fire in your eye and sharpen your wits; it will put spring in your step, laughter in your heart and money in your pocket. Be known as a fresh air crank and turn your crankiness to good purpose.

Why more fresh air? Your blood needs the oxygen in it, of course, to feed the hungry cells in every part of your body. Your tissues need it to withstand the hostile attacks of fierce germ enemies. Your disposition needs it, for oxygen and optimism are in the same part of the alphabet.

Your lungs give off poison with every expiration. To rebreath this devitalized, befouled stuff again and again for the sake of saving coal in heating your house is expensive economy and a custom that smells bad. Cut down your useless and expensive habits, if you please, but lay not a scrimping hand upon pure air.

Now is the time for all good men to get together for the good—the health good—of Chicago.

We eat three times a day and breathe eighteen times a minute. And the air supply should be fresh and good all the time.

Dust is always a dangerous foe to health. In many of the industrial trades it is so harmful that even with the best and most up-to-date protective devices, those who work in them usually die from the diseases peculiar to such trades.

HYDE PARK NEWS.

By L. W. Washington.

Mrs. Mary McQuary, of 56th and Harper Ave., is very happy this week because of the visit of her sister. She is wearing the smile that won't come off.

The A. M. E. Church, held a social conference the other night, everybody was given ice cream and cake without cost. They are making plans to build a new church on their property which they have bought on Kenwood Ave., and 54th St. Rev. W. H. Griffin is Pastor.

The Waiters Benevolent Association is becoming a very live organization. They are working as if they mean business, there is no reason why, they

should not have the largest fraternal body of men in Chicago, because; they have more men employed in their profession than any other except the Railroad Porters, they have a splendid staff of officers, intelligent, honest and sincere.

Don't spend your money where it is not wanted, better that you take the car, pay 10 cents extra and come down to 35th St, where young Colored men are in charge of moving picture shows, use common sense, learn to promote and make the business that are helping the race.

We learn from good authority that quite a great deal of underground work is going on out here to get Colored women and Colored men freed, as a matter of revenge to get even as they say with Mayor William Hale Thompson for appointing Negroes to positions in the city. We hope the landlords will not countenance such Rot, several have been dismissed from a certain building because the White janitor, encouraged by some White women, made the owner believe that these Colored people were not fit to be on the place and was barred. It is wrong for the owners of these department buildings to make these lose their positions because another person of Color got a better one.

DEATH AND FUNERAL OF J. HOCKLEY SMILEY.

On Sunday morning, October 10 at 10 o'clock, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, 5422 South Dearborn street where he had resided with them for the past eight years as one of the family, John Hockley Smiley, who was born in Philadelphia, Pa., June 30th, 1874, very peacefully closed his eyes in death after a long spell of sickness tuberculosis was the immediate cause of his death, for several years prior to his death he was managing editor of The Chicago Defender and he was by far one of the best Afro-American newspaper men in this country.

It is said that "he died in full triumph of faith in the Lord; that he was ready and willing to go and conscious up to the end; that his favorite hymn was my Faith Looks up to Thee."

Funeral services were held over his remains, Wednesday morning from his late home, Rev. W. D. Cook officiating. Charles S. Jackson in charge, Rev. Cook paid a high tribute to the worth and high standing of Mr. Smiley, whom he had known in Philadelphia, Pa., where he was raised and educated more than twenty years ago, at the end of his consoling remarks the members of the John C. Buckner Lodge of Odd Fellows of which Mr. Smiley was an honored member took charge of his remains further holding solemn services over them; Mrs. D. P. Peyton very softly and very sweetly sang his favorite song "My Faith Looks up to Thee."

The floral display was very beautiful and they completely covered the elegant and elaborate maroon plush and richly silver trimmed casket, which held his remains which were laid to rest in Mount Glenwood Cemetery.

With all of the unsurmountable troubles which fell thick and fast across his pathway towards the end of his short journey through life, Mr. Smiley always wore a bright or sunny smile on his more than genial face.

Mr. Smiley leaves one brother, two aunts and many warm friends in this city and in Philadelphia, Pa., to mourn his death.

Therefore, let us all earnestly hope that from henceforth that he will be permitted to peacefully sleep that death of sleep which knows no awakening throughout the coming ages.

JOSEPH H. DOUGLASS IN MUSICAL ARTIST RECITAL AT THE ABRAHAM LINCOLN CENTRE MONDAY EVENING OCTOBER 13 UNDER THE DIRECTION OF PROF. B. EMMANUEL JOHNSON.

Monday evening, October 13, Mr. Joseph H. Douglass, the noted violinist of Washington, D. C., will appear in a musical artist recital at the Abraham Lincoln Centre, Langley avenue and Oakwood Boulevard.

He will be assisted by the following artists, Mrs. Florence Cole-Talbert, Lyric Soprano; Mrs. Fannie H. Douglas, accompanist; Miss Grace Galloway, Mr. Ernst Green, assisting at the piano. Prof. B. Emmanuel Johnson, director; Mr. William James Kelley, manager. Dancing will follow the recital, William H. Browne's Orchestra will furnish the dance music.

The following young ladies will serve as ushers and attendants.

Misses Inez Collins, Katie Fowler, Jeanette Triplett, Cora Bowman, Arah Brown, Naomah Bunn, Gertrude Perry, Ruth Scott, Mildred Trevan, Theresa Dunn, Arnetta Turner, Mary McDougall.

Charles E. Stump, the Kansas Farmer Newspaper Writer, Will Soon Leave the Land of Grasshoppers for a Long Tour of the Southern States, Where He Will Travel in Jim Crow Cars

HE IS FIRMLY CONVINCED; THAT REV. W. SAMPSON BROOKS OF ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI, IS CONSTRUCTED OF THE RIGHT KIND OF MATERIAL TO BECOME A BISHOP IN THE A. M. E. CHURCH.

St. Louis, Mo.—When I took my pen in hand to write to you last week I was in Lawrence, Kansas as I told you attending a big Baptist convention, and I tell you it was a big one, perhaps not in size but in influence and work, and there were to be found a lot of big hearted men.

I have been caused to ask in my mind if the Lord made all hearts the same size, and to hold the same amount of good things. I have not attempted to answer the question and think it would be out of place for me to try it. Lawrence is the capital of learning for Kansas. There is located there the great Kansas University, and they like it there, because it does not draw the color line, but all are admitted and permitted to take the same studies under the same teachers.

I was glad to see that among the people there was peace and harmony. Rev. G. N. Jackson was pastor of the Ninth Street Baptist church where the meeting was held, and he was some preacher. He is as tall as men grow to be in this world, being about 7 feet from the ground to the top of his head.

The convention was called to order by the women. I mean to say that the women had a convention first. It was the meeting of the Baptist women, presided over by Mrs. Emma Gaines, of Topeka, Kans. She was a great woman as was shown by her report and the manner in which she presided. There were many women around her, and they seemed to love her just like something to eat. Of course they did not attempt to eat her.

It seemed that the local committee gathered in all the chickens in the country. They had so much chicken to eat, that it looked to me like I was going to turn to a chicken myself, but I did not. I just got on the outside of more chicken, until I am now a light stepper. But then that will not make any change, but I will continue to try to write for the paper, and see just how I look in print. The world was not made in a day and I am sure that you will not expect to get perfect in two or three letters.

This writing business is a little more than I thought it would be; but I am not going to back down yet, but continue to say all I can in this way and let you do the reading. The Lord will take care of me if I trust him. So being on the Lord's side Dr. Jackson sent me to one of his choice homes to stay while I was there, Miss L. McWilliams. I took in many things there.

But now coming back to the convention. After the meeting of women was over, then the big convention was pulled off with Rev. W. A. Bowren in the chair. He is some presiding officer. His home is in Kansas City. He called the convention to order and the Mayor of the city was there to deliver the address of welcome. He made some address too. He turned over to the preachers the key of the city, and told them if there was anything wanted just ask for it and it would come.

Rev. D. A. Holmes, of Kansas City, Kans., the man I told you about who was building a church to cost \$22,500 responded to the address. Dr. Holmes was in a position to respond because he is a well trained man and then in addition to this he is a man who is doing something, and all this will give a fellow inspiration. You need not expect much from a man who is not doing, because there is not much for him to say. The Lord hath done great things for us all.

When the addresses were over then the convention got down to business. I will not attempt to tell you what took place every day, but I will say to you that the president delivered a big address.

The bachelor members of the Apomattox Club, gave their first formal dancing party last evening in the special parlors of the club house. Dancing was in full force from 8:30 to 12:30 o'clock. The affair was largely attended and very pleasant in every way.

He was interrupted with outbursts of amen and many other expressions from the ministers. What his position and the position of the ministers on the National Baptist convention there can be no question. Kansas to a man is with the Old Convention and declared that they are not going to be hoodwinked off any other way. This is considered a good thing.

"We are going to follow Dr. Morris," said President Bowren "because he is a safe leader. He has never split anything, and I wish that I could say that about other people." He flayed Dr. E. P. Jones, handling him without gloves from start to finish. I am not prepared to tell you all the things he said about this man the stealer of the National Convention. But then when he was through, Rev. E. Arlington Wilson, of Muskogee, one of the secretaries came along and had his say, and when he got through there was nothing left to be said.

I had the pleasure of visiting our University. It is a great thing to be a citizen of Kansas, although you may only be a farmer like me. That will not make any change in the affairs. Kansas is a peculiar state. In some places we have mixed schools and in some other places we have separate schools. They all go together in Lawrence and there is no difference made. I am told this it is in Chicago.

They paid off the mortgage of the Old Folks' Home which has been purchased and is now supported by the Baptists of Kansas and then they took on just a few more things for the people. I am so glad that I had the pleasure of being there to see it and to crown it Lord of all.

Getting through with the city of Lawrence, and bidding the convention good by after speaking to the students, I thought I would just step out of the state for a little bit. I made my way back to Kansas City, Mo., then over to Kansas. I had the pleasure of meeting one of the stars of Kansas City, Kans. A young woman of thought and ability, Miss Ruth Bradley, the daughter of the leading lawyer of our race in Kansas City, Kans. She is a literary star in this section of the country. Her work stands for itself. I had the pleasure of talking with her.

Last Saturday night I left in company with Rev. Reverdy C. Ransom, in a bed car for St. Louis. I have been hearing about these bed cars for years, and at last I have been in one of them. They turn the seats into beds, and put up a big curtain. You have a light right in your bed. You undress and go to bed just like you do in the house, and you can do some sleeping. They have a place there for you to wash your face and hands, even a place to eat.

I slept and Dr. Ransom slept, until we reached this city of St. Louis, and found our way to the parsonage of St. Paul A. M. E. church. In this is to be found Dr. W. Sampson Brooks, and his wife. Dr. Brooks is at present pastor of the church, and will entertain the conference which is now in session. He will be followed by others if he is elevated to the episcopacy. I have met him for the first time, although I have heard much about him. He is a refined polished christian gentleman and his church would do well to make him a bishop. He is just the kind of man that would make a good bishop I am sure.

We are all getting along well. I have a few things to say to you about St. Louis in my next letter. I am going right into the south next. Look out for me. I will tell you my impression of the South and the Jim Crow business.

Charles E. Morrison, special messenger to Mayor William Hale Thompson, has been confined to his home with sickness the past week and some of his friends are cruel enough to intimate that the Sunday closing laid him out low.

BISHOP SAMUEL FALLOWS HITS BACK AT THE HON. J. GRAY LUCAS.

The following letter speaks for itself.

Chicago, October 11, 1915.

Julius F. Taylor,

Editor of The Broad Ax,

6532 St. Lawrence Ave.,

Chicago.

Dear Sir:

In answer to the letter and statement in your last issue evidently given you by Mr. J. Gray Lucas, I desire to state on behalf of the Illinois Commission that the account of Mr. Lucas had been assigned by him to one William H. Clark before the Commission had a final opportunity to adjust its account with Mr. Lucas.

This statement is furnished you for the benefit of the public and for all those who may have contracts with Mr. Lucas for their services during the life of the Exposition.

The amount, if any that may be due Mr. Lucas is a very small sum indeed. Trusting you will give space to this letter which concerns the public, I am Very respectfully yours,

SAMUEL FALLOWS,

President.

THE ALPHA SUFFRAGE CLUB.

The Alpha Suffrage Club meeting this week consisted largely of preparation for the first annual reception and dance to be given at the Douglas Club House on 35th St. and Ellis Av., Thursday, October 21. Over five hundred invitations have been issued, and indications are that the affair will be the swellest one of the season. There will be dancing, whist playing, billiards in addition to the reception.

The delegates to the state meeting of the Illinois Equal Suffrage Association to be held in Peoria are: Mrs. Ida B. W. Barnett, President, Dr. Fannie Emanuel, alternates are Mrs. Ella S. Powell, and Mrs. Franklin Collins. All women interested in the suffrage and civic matters are cordially invited to join the club which meets every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

IDA B. WELLS-BARNETT,

Pres.

PHYLLIS WHEATLEY CLUB NOTES.

The regular monthly meeting will be held at the Home 3256 Rhodes Ave., Wednesday, Oct. 20, 2 P. M. Mrs. Elizabeth Bell, Chairman of Program Committee has arranged an excellent array of musical and literary talent with readings from Colored authors.

Visitors are welcome. The social and educational meetings, Thursday at 8 P. M. Sundays 5 to 6:30 P. M., are very interesting and well attended. The public is cordially invited, Mrs. Olivia W. Bush-Bants, Ch.

ELIZABETH LINDSAY DAVIS,

Pres.

BERTHA HENSLEY,

Sec.

ALL STAR CONCERT AT INSTITUTIONAL CHURCH.

Tuesday evening, an All Star concert, will be given at Institutional church, 3825 S. Dearborn street.

Mr. Clarence Cameron White, Mrs. Gertrude Towson, Miss Mattie B. Miller, are the artists who participated in it. Walter E. Gossette and T. Theodore Taylor accompanist. C. A. Reid, manager.

It was in every way, the concert was a very creditable affair.

CHIPS

Mrs. Mable Powell, 3228, Calumet Ave., returned home Friday morning from St. Louis, Mo., where she spent one week in visiting with friends.

Mrs. Geneva Smith, 5363 S. Dearborn street; is feeling well and looking extremely well, after recovering from the effects of a severe cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Childress, have removed from 5310 S. Wabash avenue; into their two flat building which they recently bought at 6504 St. Lawrence avenue.

Mrs. Franklin A. Denison, 451 E. 42nd street, on Tuesday evening of this week arrived home safe and sound with all the children from their summer home near Benton Harbor, Mich.

Mrs. Anna Driver and Mr. W. A. Driver, Jr., wife and son of Dr. W. A. Driver have been in Memphis, Tennessee, for three weeks. Mrs. Driver has returned but the son will remain for a fortnight perhaps.

Dr. and Mrs. Theo. R. Mozee, have removed from 5133 S. Wabash avenue; to 5131 S. Wabash avenue, into the elegant two flat building which belongs to Mr. and Mrs. David McGowan, who are now occupying the flat of the late Mrs. Arthur Gorham, sister of Mrs. McGowan, at 6515 Langley avenue.

Major R. B. Jackson took the Central Y. M. C. A. Banquet by storm. He represented the 38th St. Branch in the grand membership rally, they having selected him as their leader. The daily papers failed to mention anything about it. His speech was the talk of the evening. His advice was received with enthusiasm. His was a wise selection.

The Family Look.

No eloquence of tongue, nothing that stands written in any book, may sway the heart as does that elusive quality—the race mark in a face. And this is true less of the obvious physical aspect than of its thousand secret connotations. All the world knows the Hapsburg lip, the jaw line of the Bonapartes, the subtler marks of clanishness keep their eloquence for their own. Consciously or not, each family group stands before these symbols as the small company of the learned might before some inscription on a desert ruin. Mere strokes and scratches to you and me. To the few who understand here is the key that unlocks the past.

So the family look. In the arch of an eye orbit, the curve of chin, we read the signature of race. Chance imprint maybe, maybe seal of some struggle so profound as to have set our lips at this particular angle, or through dimming attenuations to perpetuate a gesture born a thousand years ago in joy or in some stark agony of body or of soul.

The family look. The first we remember; the last we shall forget.—Elizabeth Robins in Harper's Magazine.

Fathers and Children.

"In the earlier years," says Pastor Charles E. Jefferson in the Woman's Home Companion, "children can be controlled by their mother, but by and by there comes a time when they begin to note the conduct of the father. No eyes are keener than the eyes of a child. He sees everything the father does. He reflects on what the father does not do. His logic is inexorable. He argues his way to conclusions which cannot be shaken.

"If his father does not pray, prayer must be unnecessary. Grown men surely know what is needed. If his father never reads the Bible then the big book can be dispensed with. Fathers know what books are most worth reading. If he does not go to church then church attendance is a pastime and not a duty, for men so old and wise as father is would not neglect church if church were of value to them."

Sea Toll of Sailors.

Intercourse between Russia and England began in the middle of the sixteenth century by the White sea. It was a hazardous and costly voyage. The crews of two of the three ships with which Richard Chancellor made his first trip in 1553 were frozen to death, Sir Hugh Willoughby among them. On his second venture, in 1556, Chancellor brought back with him a Russian ambassador, Oslp Nejea. Two of the ships were never heard of again, and Edward Bonaventure, after four months at sea, was wrecked on the Scottish coast. Chancellor, many of his crew and seven Russians perished, but Oslp Nejea was among the survivors, and the English lords and merchants went out in state beyond Shoreditch to welcome this "Duke of Muscovia."—London Chronicle.

Interval.

The twenty-year-old daughter of the president of one bank, director of two others and a railroad or two stood before her dressing table in a brown study. Meanwhile—

Three men, each one of whom wanted to make a loan of \$100,000, paced the floor.

Her father sat inwardly fuming in the auto while a hundred business letters remained unread.

Twenty clerks paused until the work of a day could be given out.

Six cylinders, accomplishing nothing, buzzed on.

Four servants, leaving their morning's routine, rushed aimlessly about.

And the girl called: "Oh, papa, it isn't my fault. I cannot find my gloves!"—Life.

Silent Enthusiasm.

Charles Rowley, in his book, "Fifty Years of Work Without Wages," tells a story against himself. A nature enthusiast, he was climbing Snowdon and overtook an old gypsy woman. He began to dilate upon the sublimity of the scenery in somewhat gushing phrases. The woman paid no attention to him. Provoked by her irresponsiveness, he said: "You don't seem to care for this magnificent scenery?" She took the pipe from her mouth and delivered this settler: "I enjies it; I don't jabber."

Proof Positive.

Mr. X., the subeditor, was asked to write an article on superstition and imbecility. When the article was printed the opening sentence was found to be as follows: "That imbecility is not on the wane perusal of the following lines will amply demonstrate."—London Telegraph.

How to Treat a Wife.

An ancient Egyptian moralist, writing to his son, said: "If thou takest a wife try to make her happier than any of her women friends. She will be doubly bound to thee if the tie is sweet to her. Accord her what pleasures her. She will appreciate the effort."

Like the Bee.

Hokus—Why do you liken Harduppe to the busy bee? He isn't particularly industrious, is he? Pokus—Oh, no; it isn't that! But nearly every one he touches gets stung.—Town Topics.

Could Handle Both Sides.

Simmons—Isn't Barker always willing to hear both sides of a question? Kimmons—Not unless you let him do all the talking.—Judge.

Most of our misfortunes are more supportable than the comments of our friends upon them.—C. C. Colton.