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W. CALVIN CHASE, EDITOR.

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SPECIAL NOTICE.

There are regular Authorized Collectors in the employ of THE BEE Printing Co., and when they call to see delinquent subscribers they are requested to pay them, and not give the excuse that "they will see the Editor."

IN NEED OF EDITORS.

Some time ago General George H. Harries read a paper before St. Luke's Guild, entitled; "The negro and his duty to the negro press."

There are a few hay-seed editors who have lost what General Harries said and took exception to what we said. Among some of the men who have excepted to what we said and are kicking themselves mad are two hay-seeds in Texas, the editors of the Times and Express, both of them ought to be on a Texas farm or in a potato field because they would make better living digging potatoes than they would attempting to edit newspapers.

There is also an editor away out in Omaha, Neb. We believe he attempts to edit the Enterprise. We understand that he digs rocks all day and on Fridays he sends his paper to a white office to be set up. That is, the part that is not patent. In need of editors? The negroes are not only in need of editors, but they are in need of new leadership and good common sense.

Of course the BEE did not intend to slight the editor of the Cleveland Gazette, the Lexington, Ky., Standard, the Norfolk Recorder and a few others who are not classed among the hay-seed editors. Editor Murphy in Maryland kicked too soon. Of course THE BEE did not intend to overlook Editor Murphy. We are surprised at Editor Murphy placing himself among the hay-seed editors. Yes, we say again, that we are in need of editors and men who will not sell their opinion for twenty-five cents. There are at least twenty-five papers attempting to be edited by negroes, if they were combined in one, would not make a decent hand bill. And so far as having opinions, if they were asked to express them, they would not know what you meant. In need of editors? Yes, there are some negro editors who are in need of sense.

The BEE will next week give the opinion of some negro editors on public questions and if our statement is not true we shall apologize for what we have said. We did not intend to leave out the brilliant editor, Mr. Burton of the Michigan Representative and B. Quincy Lee, of the Columbus Chronicle, who would sooner die than toady to popular sentiment. The poppin jay of the Galveston Times, Houston, Texas, Express and the peacock editor of the Denver Statesman never had opinions. It takes but a little to make dogs bark and the reason some dogs bark is because they wish to be heard and not seen.

Editor Fortune ought to know that C. H. J. Taylor knows nothing about editing a newspaper. The outlook now is that the Secretary of the Interior will appoint a District physician to the vacancy in the Freedman's Hospital. It will be either Drs. Francis, Purvis or Shadd.

The attention of democratic negroes is called to the killing of a colored postmaster and his family south.

THE NEGRO HIS OWN ENEMY.

There is a great deal for the Negro to learn. He is to-day his own enemy. He sees only what exists to-day and thinks not for the future. He is the political coward and toady to political parties. He is like some Negro editors who have opinions and dare not express them for fear of insulting the administrative powers. He will stand and grin at a wrong or imposition upon his fellow citizens and is afraid to condemn it. He would sooner combine with the white man against his fellow man than to see one of his number advance above the common level. The case of Hon. Henry Demas is an example of Negro treachery and demagoguery. President McKinley has seen fit to nominate Mr. Demas as Naval Officer at New Orleans. A handfull of white anti-McKinley Louisiana politicians are opposing his confirmation. This hand full of lilly white Louisianans are reinforced by a few half white or amalgamated Negroes who were out-generated in the last political contest by Mr. Demas. They have filed a lot of ancient charges; the circumstances connected with them happened almost when the State was founded. You can always find a few Negroes in this country who are mean enough to aid a class of men to accomplish any kind of dirty work. It is hoped that the administration will see to it that Mr. Demas is confirmed.

DISTRICT SUFFRAGE.

Until there is a change in our present system of government. The condition of the colored people will be no better. The people have no rights that the authorities are bound to respect. This District is the dumping ground for the politicians and to-day the residents have no show whatever for official recognition. We are in need of a government by and for the people. The trustees and land sharks and bond holders are grinding the life out of the people. We are in need of qualified suffrage if nothing else.

OUR WOMEN.

The presumption is that the Negro has pride. To a limited extent, a limited number of them may have. Their personal pride doesn't go to the extent that they will protect their wrongs. They have not that respect for them nor will they make the least sacrifice for them. We have some noble and refined women among us who are in need of man's protection.

IS OUR PULPIT LIBERAL?

While it is true we have some liberal minded men in the pulpit, yet we are free to say that they are not liberal enough. Our pulpit should get away from the old heathen paths and enlarge their views on questions that will advance the interests of the people. There are some ministers in South Washington who have done a great deal to bring about reform and should be given credit for what they have done. While Rev. Howard is entitled to the credit of instituting reforms in his section of the city, he can go further and instruct his people to unite in business enterprises that will cement his people. The pulpit can do a great deal in that direction. Its influence is almost as powerful as the press.

There are some very influential men among us who are doing great good in advancing the race. Rev. Walter H. Brooks, Geo. W. and James H. Lee, W. Bishop Johnson, Wm. Gibbons, J. Anderson Taylor, Francis J. Grimke, Sterling M. Brown, W. B. Wiseman and many others who seem to have the interest of their people at heart. We need broad liberal minded men in the pulpit and men who will not cater to the whims of popular sentiment.

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THE NEGRO AND CUBA.

The United States may play the coward in the Maine explosion by the Cubans, but whether it does or not the American negro must look to his own interest and protection. A government that claims to be unable to protect its own citizens against mob law and political violence will certainly not ask the negroes to take up arms against a foreign government.

The colored man is beginning to learn some sense and will cease jumping after "glittering generals" and imaginary inducements or adventures from political parties. As a matter of fact the democrats as a whole will not tolerate the negro and it is becoming so that the republicans will sooner or later shift the responsibility of carrying him, but will no doubt use him to advance their own interest. The negroes favor the independence of any nation. The negro has no reason to fight for Cuba's independence. He is opposed at home. He is as much in need of independence as Cuba is. He is living under a flag, that the blood of his ancestors and forefathers sought for and one that is powerless to protect him. His own brothers, fathers, mothers and indeed his children are shot down as if they were dogs and cattle. Is he living among the brave or is he in the home of his enemies. There is no inducement for the negro to fight for the independence of Cuba.

FRENCH JUSTICE.

The conviction of Zola by a French court is a surprise to all America. The fact that France is a republic and is supposed to be based upon principles of justice, freedom and equality, led all republicans to believe that Zola would obtain justice. But French justice seems to have fled to brutish beasts for the verdict is simply an expression of the prejudice and race hate of an uninformed and inferior mob. It is to be hoped that a reaction will set in and by some means undo the injustice which has been inflicted upon a worthy and able man.

OUR HIGH AND NORMAL SCHOOL.

There is talk about reorganizing the High and Normal schools and the department of Manual and Industrial Training. Talk is cheap and will not make good mechanics, proficient pupils, but if talk is reduced to the proper crystal we may hope for better things. Let the committee get together and with unanimity and wisdom bring about the reforms which are so necessary and the absence of which has operated to leave us far behind our white schools. A long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether is the proper thing.

THE SPIRIT OF OPPOSITION.

One of the most unfavorable indications which point to the absence of unity among our leading politicians is the disgusting and unwarrantable opposition to colored men who are being favorably considered for Federal appointment. The spirit of opposition has grown to such alarming proportions that it has become a serious question as to whether the party leaders are not seriously considering the propriety of ignoring the colored brother absolutely. There should be universal pride exhibited when a worthy colored man is offered an office, not an outpouring of the phials of wrath, contumely, billingsgate and misrepresentation which we so often see. If there is one thing more than another which is calculated to keep us down and invite opposition among the whites, it is the Ishmaelith disposition which seems to be woefully cultivated among our politicians. It were far better to have no offices at all than that they should be sought through the medium of self abasement and disgraceful bickering. It is to be hoped that the dog-in-the-manger spirit will soon give way to one more brotherly and race-loving.

CLERK POTTS.

Both Judges Scott and Kimball have decided to retain Chief Clerk Potts. This is a wise conclusion to which they have come. Mr. Potts is an ex-soldier and a republican and a competent and accommodating official. At the time Mr. Potts took charge, the records of the Police Court were in a bad condition which required time, labor and patience to rectify. The retention of Mr. Potts is certainly gratifying to his hundreds of friends and admirers and both judges are to be congratulated. It is hoped however, that the judges will appoint one colored bailiff. The colored people are entitled to some recognition in that direction.

AGAINST DEMAS' NOMINATION.

The Senate Committee on Commerce today decided by a unanimous vote, to report adversely the nomination of Henry Demas to be naval officer at New Orleans. There were many charges against Demas reflecting upon his general character, but the one which seemed to influence the committee most was a charge that while a state senator he had been in the employ of the Louisiana Lottery, in which capacity he was alleged to have received \$260 per month.

If the news item from our esteemed contemporary, the Evening Star is correct, it looks as if Hon. Henry Demas will not be confirmed. Mr. Hanna as well as the President ought to know that the defeat of Mr. Demas is a rebuke to the administration. If the President deemed Mr. Demas honest and pure enough to nominate him, certainly he is no more impure now than he was then. Senator Hanna is in duty bound to see that he is confirmed. It is only the anti-McKinley element whom Mr. Demas defeated for delegates who are opposing him. Certainly the Senate will not allow a class of lilly white republican politicians in the south to defeat a colored republican. The time is fast coming when the negroes of this country will be compelled to break away from party ties. Demas should be confirmed.

LYNCH AT HILL'S STABLE DOOR.

Where are the Negroes who yelled in convention, When good fat offices Hill did mention; They are picking cotton and glowing corn And listening for the big dinner horn. Their hopes are blasted and this they know And are cursing the very hinges of Hill's stable door. Hill's followers are much disappointed And not one of them has he appointed, He laid them all quickly upon the shelf, To get a little office for himself, Making many a foe; losing many a friend: And left them staring at his stable door. The Poor white trash he served full well And told the Negroes to go to hell— He had us all the Negroes in the convention But to serve them all'ward was not his intention. But he is sick of his "Jims" and this we know Till Lynch took charge of his stable door. Oh! where is Pettibone, the sweet persuader Who was to have been Postmaster at Grenada, He trumped the State from end to end Making many a foe; losing many a friend: The fight for delegates now being o'er He is lamishing at Hill's stable door. And where is Geo. Granberry with brothers many Who followed Hill like old Bill Penny He played the "promise racket" on him, And filled his cup of hope to the brim. He then gave the office to the white trash poor And left Geo. Granberry staring at his stable door. And there is Jim Hurst who gave up his all to follow at Jim Hill's beck and call. He turned his best friends into bitter foes In trying to relieve Jim Hill of his woes, But he is sick of his "Jims" and this we know For he has been starving 12 years at his stable door. Then there is Randolph as sick as an eel; As smooth as an apple before it's pelled, He worked for Hill both night and day But is now kicked out like old dog tray. The office now goes to the white trash poor While Randolph cries "Oh H—!" at Hill's stable door. And there is Lampton, the preacher bold Who left the business of saving souls, He worked for Hill to the bitter end Expecting to get something for his friends And got what the boy shot at and this he knows N. W. Lynch stands smiling at his stable door. And there is Young at Natchez town Who like little Cox followed Hill around They both listened to his stories long And said "Amen" to the Jim Hill song But he has been kicked out like old dog tray To weep and wail at his stable door. When Lynch had busted his boom cried wide "Oh! My kingdom for a horse!" Hill cried Then placing his goggles over his eyes, Said "Oh! boys, let us have a compromise! But pray what has Hill got to compromise? But a pair of blue goggles and a pair of black keys And a pair of side whiskers both gray and old And a pair of big feet and a pinched up soul For the offices are gone and the Negroes are sore. While Lynch is stundeing at his stable door. So down goes a thesman sadly bereft His blue goggles, his side whiskers all's that's left. His name is not on the eternal roll For the devil would'nt have his withered soul He will fool the Negroes; "never more" While Lynch quarantines that stable door. Hill rushed to Washington city snugged, To defeat a poor colored man for a little office at Vicksburg. Now if he is the great friend of his race Why did he't give a Negro this little place? And so the little office went to the white trash poor While Stith and other Negroes weep at his stable door. Even should McAlister get the little deputyship There is nothing for Granberry, Randolph, or Stith. And nothing for Montgomery, Broadwaters or Pearce. And nothing for Gilliam, Pettibone or Hurst. He went squally back on these good men, sure And thus inviting Lynch to his stable door. And now Jimmie, the record is nearly completed You can gloat over the Negroes whom you've defeated. They are all out of office and out to stay So long as you have any thing to say You have given every thing to the white trash And left the Negroes howling at your stable door.

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A SELF-MADE LAWYER.

A YOUNG MAN WHO IS MAKING HIS MARK—HIS RECENT SUCCESS IN THE CARSON HABEAS CORPUS CASE.

Few, if any of our leaders of the Negro race have gained distinction but whose career reads like a romance. Some, through the untiring efforts of others have won distinction, and others who by their own efforts and early struggles have won the coveted goal and wear with pride the laurels. Well may it be said of Perri W. Frisby, who on the 6th day of August, 1866, first opened his eyes and beheld the splendors of the world. Being the seventh son, Dame Fortune marked him for her own, and no doubt the young and tender mind saw the great success which he should achieve, for at the tender age of twelve he launched his little boat upon the rugged sea of life. He attended the "Robert Vaux Grammar" and "Friends" schools in Philadelphia, between times selling newspapers. Having tired of this he went to New Jersey and at the age of sixteen engaged in insurance business. Two years later was made the agent for a white insurance company, and was promoted each year until he became its manager. He keenly felt and saw that his noble inspiration called him in a broader field; when twenty years of age, by his efforts, the first Negro insurance company in Philadelphia, Penn., was organized. Later he came to Washington and studied law, part of the time selling books, and in 1895 was an agent for the Alpha Real Estate, Banking and Insurance Company, which company he served so faithfully that he was made Superintendent. In 1897, after passing the bar examination, devoted his attention to his growing practice ever since, having won the respect of all. Many notable events could be mentioned in the career of this young man. Mr. Frisby was one of the leading counsel in the Carson habeas corpus case which has won for him quite a reputation as a pleader. Mr. Frisby is one of the neatest and best dressed members of the legal profession. He is a hard working young man whose business is growing among his people. His clientele consists of all classes. He will be some day numbered among the brightest lights in the legal profession. THE BEE is more than pleased to state that he is respected by the courts and the members of the bar. It is a pleasure to announce that the colored attorney is on the advance step, and Mr. Frisby is one them.

If Mr. Demas is to be rejected on account of his alleged connection with the Louisiana Lottery, then every politician in the State who has come up for an office may be charged with being connected with the lottery. THE BEE is aware of men now opposing Mr. Demas against whom charges can be made of a similar character.

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