

WORKING FOR THE BEST IN ALL THINGS.

(By Dennis S. Thompson.)

There is no process by which the baser metals may be changed in gold. Alchemy is discredited. It has no science, and never will be. But there is a more wonderful agent which can make hard things easy, its name is perseverance. The patient, dogged sticking to things, is what accomplishes the wonders. It is not merely that hard things can be overcome; they can sometimes be made positively easy.

Investigators, philosophers, statesmen, teachers—all who have had to tackle hard problems—have been both surprised and amused to see how simple these problems really are when the right solution is found. However in many undertakings, there are difficulties which, we are not able to adjust in accord with our ideas, but can dispose of them in such a way as to render our task more agreeable. The people of today are imbued with the spirit of doing things, and the beauty of this lies in their doing things well. All nature teaches that no good thing which has once been done, passes utterly away. We are daily reminded of the buried millions who have worked and won before our time. The handicraft and skill displayed in the buildings and sculptures of the long lost cities of Nineveh, Babylon and Troy, have descended through the ages to the present time. In nature's economy no human labor is altogether lost, but some remnant of useful effect continues to reward the people, if not the individual. It is the best work though, that stands today as a testimonial to the workers that have gone before us, and as an example for our future emulation. Progress, civilization, well-being, and prosperity are all dependent upon industry, if diligently, but not when misapplied. The men and women who have helped the world onward have been those who have had to labor from necessity; the individual who labors merely from choice does not strive to reach such a high state of efficiency as the other, which no doubt accounts for so many failures in life.

It is necessary, then, if we would rise to the higher level of things, that we grasp this idea of working for the best in whatever we have in hand; it should not matter that we have been successful today, but it should be our ambition tomorrow, to excel ourselves in what we have today. No matter how humble our task, let us give to it the best that is in us; let us do a little better than the other fellow. If we are to grow indispensable and our services be in demand.

Let us begin each day with the thought that we are going to work to get the best out of what we shall do, feeling as we should, that all useful and beautiful thoughts, in like manner, are the issue of labor, of study, of observation, of research and diligent elaboration. The noblesse oblige cannot be elaborated, sent down its undying strains into the future, without steady and painstaking labor. Our highest hope in life ought to be to grow in excellency with regard to our chosen work; too many are given to studying the remunerative side first, forgetting the large amount of unpaid work that people are giving to each day. Labor to the end that something may be accomplished, as it generally follows, that when we have done the thing that is really worth while, some one will be more than apt to take notice of the fact.

NEGRO M. E. BISHOP INDICTED.

C. R. Harris and Eight Others Accused of Arson at Asheville.

Asheville, N. C., July 14.—True bills charging arson were returned today by the Blount county grand jury against Bishop C. R. Harris of the Second Episcopal District of the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church, one of the leading Negro churchmen of this state, and eight other men who were trustees of Hopkins Chapel here when it burned about four years ago. The accused were arrested and released on bonds of \$500.

Evidence in the case was gathered by Frank Jordan, deputy state fire insurance commissioner. It is claimed that the burned church was insured for \$3,000 some time prior to the fire. Shortly afterward the trustees took out additional insurance of \$8,000. Two months later the building burned.

ROBERT HARRIS WRITES.

Dodge City, Kansas.

Honored Sir and Brother: Will you kindly allow me space in your noble paper to send out thanks to those who were so faithful to my father and me during our unfortunate trouble and persecution? My father is still being confined at the jail in La Junta, Colo., awaiting trial which will take place some time during the fall. I was acquitted at the place just mentioned on the 27th of June, and as I had received such unseemingly injustice, I deemed it a wise plan to leave the state for the time being and come to Dodge City. I wish to say to every man, woman and child who was interested in my case and who aided us financially, that their kindness will never be forgotten, not even when I press my dying pillow, and I am trusting in our just Creator that some day I can and will lend a helping hand to some one. I was a brother of man and was slipping down hill. Helping hands were thrust at me and the results were that I am a free man and a happy one today. It is the very height of my ambition to aid some one who has been crushed by prejudiced souls and hands.

The great Mid-Summer Carnival is now under way. It opened on Wednesday night of this week under the most favorable circumstances amid pomp and pleasure, such as was never seen in Kansas City before. One hundred persons were gorgeously garbed in the costumes of the Orient. This Carnival will continue to Friday, July 31st. The two ladies contending for the honor of Queen are creating great excitement. Sunday service will be held under the tent tomorrow and the following Sunday. At 11:00 A. M., Sunday, July 19, Dr. W. H. Thomas will preach. At 3:00 P. M. will be a great Union Class meeting of the two churches. At 8:00 P. M. Rev. W. C. Williams will preach an illustrated sermon.

REMEMBER THE PLACE---PASEO, NEAR EIGHTEENTH STREET.



THE INTERIOR OF THE ELEGANT AND PALATIAL DRUG STORE OF DR. THEO. SMITH, AT 18TH & TRACY AVENUE, PRONOUNCED BY TRAVELERS ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL STORES OF THIS COUNTRY MANAGED BY ONE OF THE RACE'S MOST AGGRESSIVE AND SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS MEN.

In my opinion, I do not think I have brought any stigma upon myself or my race, but I sincerely hope I have earned a bond of affection with all. And as for the different lodges A. F. & A. M., and many others especially R. T. Coles No. 86, A. F. & A. M., Kansas City, Mo., of which I am a member, I cannot find words or language to express my thanks for their grand and noble work. And as for the Grand Masters of the different states, including Brother Nelson C. Crews, Grand Master of Missouri, Past Grand Master R. T. Coles, T. S. Reator, G. M. of Colorado, such worthy men should live long to come and may they be successful in all of their undertakings. Also the noble work of Brother Milton Collins, F. G. M. of Kansas, will never be forgotten for his faithful and prompt work. I trust to have the opportunity of thanking all my friends personally. I will be glad to hear from any of them. Pray for my father, Joseph Harris, that he may come out on the bright side.

HORSE AND MULE CULTURE.

Tuskegee Institute, Ala.—Time was when it was said that every colored man could train a horse and charm a mule; but the demand for good horses and better mules throughout the country has created a demand for a scientific and not a general knowledge of livestock. The advent of the horseless vehicle instead of decreasing the demand for horses and mules, has increased the demand, and the supply seems unable to keep up. All this is explained in the widening of farm interests in every section of the country, particularly in the South.

THE IMMORTALS.

"Twas thou Oh Homer, who gave the heroic lay; Virgil coming next with a steader bay. Tasso and Dante of Italy soon began, Next to mount the Steed was England's Son. There was Chaucer-Spencer, but Milton most. Who made up the Great Triumvirate host, Who led the Christian world to heights unknown, Discarding pagan wings, ascending a loftier throne. But thou, impossible one, alone in your class, Stand unrivalled, we never hope to surpass. King of drama, Oh, Shakespeare, is thy name, Thy art was great, and so is thy fame, With thy stronger mind thou didst ever lead. The world with high genius, unhampered by creed, Your song was one sweet glorious rime. Perfect in art, you could perfectly sing. —Charles A. Starks.

The new Negro enterprise conducted by Mr. Chas. A. Starks, at 1621 East Eighteenth street, will open for business next Sunday, July 12.

The Grand United Order of Odd Fellows

will hold their 32nd Anniversary of the District Grand Lodge No. 8 of Missouri and District Grand Household of Ruth No. 15 at Kansas City, Mo., August 2nd, 4th, 5th and 6th, 1914, and also the Grand Staff Council of the 14th Patriarchal Regiment which will hold their encampment at Ridges Grove, 29th street and Woodland avenue. This promises to be the greatest meeting ever held by the Order and a week's pleasure for all who attend—there will be more than 500 delegates and visitors attending the occasion. The Grand Lodge will hold their session at Metropolitan A. M. E. Zion Church on Woodland avenue between 18th and 19th street, and the Household of Ruth's sessions will be held at the Vine Street Baptist Church. The entire week will be devoted to Competitive Drills and Dress Parades by the famous drill teams of St. Louis, Mo., Topeka, Kan., Kansas City, Kan., and Kansas City, Mo. Also the Cadets of St. Louis, Mo., Kansas City, Kan., and Kansas City, Mo., will compete for the Grand Lodge prizes. Don't fail to attend this meeting. All kinds of attractions will be at the Grove during the week. Admission, 10 cents.

and a number of fine specimens of horse and mule colts which have been bred on the school grounds.

There is a Veterinary Department in charge of a graduate veterinarian, where horses and mules are studied from hoof to mane, and where a thorough knowledge of diseases and treatment of animals is given to a large number of young men each year.

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DEATH OF MR. ALBERT C. PENN.

It is with deep regret we chronicle the death of Mr. Albert C. Penn. The sad event occurred at 3:50 o'clock on the morning of Friday, July 3, at his late residence, 101 Franklin avenue, this city. Mr. Penn was born at Buffalo, Dallas Co., Mo., March 15, 1881; married Miss Lottie Peniston, December 8, 1910, and died July 3, 1914, aged 33 years.

The funeral was held at St. Johns A. M. E. Church, Eighth and Nebraska, where a most impressive sermon was preached by the Rev. J. R. Ransom, D. D., pastor, assisted by the Rev. J. S. Payne, P. E., who led in prayer, and the Rev. E. A. Browne, pastor of the Episcopal Church of the Ascension, who read the Scripture lesson. A special feature of the occasion was the singing of the solo, "I Shall See Him Face to Face," by Mr. Fred K. Douglas, the accompaniment being played by Miss Jessie Ewen, organist of the Episcopal Church.

Mr. Ransom chose as his text the first verse of the 90th Psalm, "Lord Thou hast been our refuge from all generations." His remarks were beautifully appropriate as he portrayed the conversion, baptism, patient suffering and triumphant death of Mr. Penn. To his widow, his brothers and sisters, he paid a glowing tribute of love and faithful devotedness. The Rev. E. A. Browne also spoke briefly and effectively. The casket was literally hidden beneath the wreaths and set pieces of flowers for which the mourners are inexpressibly grateful to their numerous friends and sympathizers. During the viewing of the remains the choir of St. John's Church rendered soft and suitable music. The interment was at Woodlawn Cemetery, where the Rev. Browne officiated. May he rest in peace.—Com.

WANTED.

An intelligent, earnest young woman as collector for the Kansas City Sun, 1803 East Eighteenth street. Salary on percentage.

FOR SALE—White sewing machine.

\$10. Mrs. Bean, 1009 Euclid avenue.

At Armory Hall Cottage and Vine ---The Coolest Place in the City
Pleasure Seeker's Club
Cordially Invites You to Attend
Tango Shirt Waist Party
Friday Night, July 24, '14
Music by Dude Knox's Orchestra
Harry Brown, Pres. Roy Calloway, Sec. Ed. Arnold, Treas.

777 IN SOLO DEO SALUS 333

International Order of Twelve, Knights and Daughters of Tabor. Twenty-seventh Annual Grand Session of the Grand Temple and Tabernacle of the Missouri Jurisdiction.

AT HANNIBAL, MO., JULY 28-31, 1914.

Large Delegations from St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Joseph and all Parts of the State.

5,000 Taborians to be Represented—A Business Session from Start to Finish.

The International Order of Twelve is both patriotic and beneficiary; 40,000 Sir Knights fought gallantly during the Civil War to free our mothers and fathers and for the preservation of the union.

Missouri was the first of the secret societies to initiate the system of paying death and funeral benefits.

The International Order of Twelve of Knights and Daughters of Tabor is a race institution; every phase of its government, its ritualism, its lit-

erature and all its manifold paraphernalia is the work of Negro mind, Negro brains, Negro ingenuity.

We solicit your encouragement and association. Join us and we will do thee good. Meet us at Hannibal. Big competitive drills by Palatine Guards and drill corps. A big business and pleasure meeting combined. The representative of each Temple, Tabernacle, Palatium and Tent must be prepared to legislate for the good of Tabor.

Meet us at Hannibal, Mo., Tuesday, July 28, 1914.

SIR A. R. CHINN, C. G. M.,
MRS. LILLIAN BOOKER, G. H. F.,
REV. SIR J. G. HAYES, C. G. S.,
MRS. JENNIE L. HAYES, C. G. R.,
SIR JOE E. HERRIFORD,
End-Bur. Sec'y.

Isby's Business Adventure

(A story by Cecil G. Brown.)

CHAPTER II.

The success of a single day had a serious effect on Isby. All of the arrogance contained in his being was thoroughly developed just in that length of time. Week after week passed, but he would not depart from his original program of purchasing stock. He was confirmed in his belief that the people would have to put up with what he had. On "all fools' day" Isby purchased his Easter stock, which consisted principally of storage eggs—old storage eggs—and cheap candy. He put up a new sign which read, "Easter Stock Just Arrived. A full supply of Fresh Country Eggs An' A choysie selection of Fannie Kaandys. Cum in an' giv' em a trial." He knew that the words "fresh" (fresh) and "country" (country) as applied to eggs would certainly attract the attention of any prospective egg customer. The Superintendent of largest Sunday School in the Community was attracted by his false advertisement. She decided that, after all "some good could come out of 'Nazareth.'" Her feeling of race pride was swollen to overflowing proportions, hence she could not refrain from giving encouragement to the new grocer who was struggling to rise in the commercial world. With kindness reflected in her countenance, she entered and engaged in a short parley with the storekeeper: "I believe I should like something for Easter. My little tots are looking forward to that day with a keen delight and I might say with a little anxiety." "Well, Ma'am, what do you want? Some eggs an' candy?" "Yes, I want about two gross of eggs and enough candy to fill all the little baskets and all the little receptacles here," showing him what she meant.

Isby scratched his head (for it needed a very severe scratching) and assumed an air of bewilderment at the thoughts of having to discommodate his other customers, when in reality he was one of the happiest men on earth and would have sold her ten gross had it been possible. "Well ah guess ah'll hav to letchu hav 'em, and ah'll mak yo a real good price; you can hav 'em fo thirty cent er dozen." "Now, Mr. Isby, do you mean to charge me thirty cents for eggs when I can get them for twenty-seven cents? Then, too, look at the quantity I am buying from you." "Yes'm, but them aigs is fresh an' ah'm puttin' ma other costumoz fo inconvenyans by lettin' yo have that many. That's rally the bes' ah kin do." The good superintendent knew she was being robbed, but she made allowances for his circumstances and purchased the eggs and candy, bearing a part of the expense out of her "parson's" money. The sale of this stock marked the great milestone of Isby's failure. The next day after Easter several physicians were kept busy answering calls and prescribing penicines for sick children and adults, especially those who attended the Sunday School where eggs purchased from Isby were distributed. Gradually he began to lose his customers; he fell behind in his accounts; every time he opened his door a creditor was there. All these things weighed heavily upon his mind. He brooded over his real and imaginary grievances; he sought the companionship and advice of every other person in the city who was sharing a fate similar to his. This was quite a contract to the selfishness and indifference which he exhibited several months before. A defunct lawyer, a disillusioned promoter of a Commercial Club, a discarded postal clerk, an incompetent caterer and a discredited manager of a stock company were all his confidantes. Like all other disgruntled persons, he blamed the people for his reverses and swore that every successful business Negro in the community was working against him. With the approval of his friends he put his own estimate on all the prominent people. Isby let his tongue range; the real estate man was a "robber"; the shoe man, who was also a successful school master and whom everybody admired, handled nothing but "chop stuff" and didn't know how to teach; the probation officer did

"nothin' but walk 'round an' draw his salary"; the leading physician who was proving a blessing to his race, "billed mo' than he kyoad"; and "none o' the ministuz knowed how ter preach." These criticisms and accusations seemed only to make him lose the respect of his neighbors and to render his condition more wretched. He quoted many verses (from the Bible) which he thought would suit his case, or express his feeling. Among them was: "Man that is born of a woman is of a few days and full of trouble"; he attempted to whittle "By the Waters of Babylon." The next morning after Decoration Day he filed a petition in bankruptcy with the following assets: One horse, one wagon, and one empty store house. He had failed in business.

—THE END.—

THE LEAGUE ENTERPRISE.

Many, no doubt, have not considered just what this Enterprise means to the Colored people of Kansas City. First, it means that the best appointed shoe shining parlor in Kansas City is at their disposal and particular service. Here is a long felt want fulfilled and realized. How often have we heard some woman exclaim: "Oh, there is no place for a Colored lady to get her shoes shined without going into a barber shop." This is no longer true. Our well equipped shining parlor is sufficient for all needs and we make a special effort to serve the ladies in this line. We call for and deliver your shoes when so desired and we extend an invitation to all to attend our parlor where we give the best service and the most generous accommodation in town. Remember a shine in our parlor is always five cents, morning, noon and night. We do not raise the price on Sunday afternoons or holidays. It is always the same in price and the same good quality of workmanship. We have everything necessary to render First Class Service. Expert workmen—shoes scientifically cleaned, such as black suede, white suede, tan and every type or color, shoe laces furnished, buttons put on, buckles and bows sold at the very lowest price. Always polite and glad to get your patronage—eager to accommodate you in any manner. A Free Bell Phone for Your Own Use. Ice water to refresh you & Music to entertain you. We predict for ourselves the best advertised, the best patronized and the best managed Negro business in the city. Clean out, no graft. Everything business like. Located in the heart of the Negro business district. We are at your service all the time, night and day. Our second line furnishes you with all of the noted Negro newspapers such as the New York Age, Amsterdam News, Chicago Defender, Indianapolis Freeman, Dallas Express, Richmond Planet, Topeka Plaldealer, and the famous Crisis Magazine, with others. Our line of books by Negro authors will be of a large selection. Watch our windows for different displays. The place is located at 1521 East 18th street. Roy Farley, head workman; Charles A. Starks, proprietor.

THE BEST EVIDENCE.

Though men may knock and men may roam
The narrow skirt that shows a stocking,
From coast to coast, they look the most
And longest at the one most shocking.

Yes, many men who roll and blow
About that skirt, in secret love it;
Most women know that this is so—
They have the figures, too, to prove it.
—Walter G. Doty, in Puck.

2317 LYDIA AVENUE FOR SALE.

Eight room modern solid brick house; slate roof; lot faces Lydia and the Paseo; highest grade Colored neighborhood; five hundred dollars first payment and easy terms will handle deal. Owner is a sick man and will sell on right terms to reliable party. Property shown only on appointment.

W. F. FROEBE,
514 New York Life Bldg.