

Phis, 29 Oct 13

The Colored American

A NATIONAL NEGRO NEWSPAPER

VOL. 8 NO. 31.

WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1900.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

HON. EDMUND H. DEAS.

The Leader of Republicanism in the Palmetto State—A Party Worker—A Race Lover—A Successful Business Man—An Interesting and Strong Character.

While it is a fact that the republican party in the South is only a party in name owning, however, to the base methods by which the democrats count out the votes for prosperity, nevertheless to be a factor in the party North or South is an honor which every ambitious man covets. Though it may count for nothing during the voting time, still it does not for one time discount at all, when the time comes for rewarding, for the republican managers well understand that it is no fault of the state workers but only the low methods of the Southern democrats that keep the party down. If in the South like in the North, we had a "Free ballot and a fair count" with peace instead of the "Red Shirt," with the motto "Equality before the law" instead of the mountain yell, "White Supremacy," or "We fear Negro domination," when the Negro is hardly one third of the population.

The subject of this sketch—a forcible character indeed—was recently elected chairman of the Executive Committee of the republican party of his state. Strange as it may seem, judging from the great Negro majority in the republican party in the South, Mr. Deas is the only Negro holding such a position. And right nobly does he fill the chair.

Mr. Deas was born about forty years ago in the state in which he has resided since. Born just about the time when the cause for justice and liberty was at stake, just about the time when the war broke out; and probably he heard, but cannot remember, the first shot at Fort Sumter. Young Deas was left an orphan and as was the custom in those days was early thrown out to break the bread of life for himself. His schooling was "of a few days, and full of trouble." He attended school in Charleston a very short time. We have no other record of him as a school boy, only in the school of politics, with the brilliant Robert Smalls as the teacher. After he left school in Charleston, Mr. Deas went to Florence, South Carolina and engaged in business for himself, then barely in his teens. He studied constantly though and acquired more knowledge every day. Early in his teens, he chose his profession and plunged into politics. No days have been so dark as to discourage; none have been so bright as to cause him to

(Continued on ninth page.)



HON. EDMUND H. DEAS.



COL. MATT N. LEWIS.

THE AFRO-AMERICAN PRESS

Discusses Politics, Religion and Discrimination—The Humorous and Serious Side of Life—Burning the Wind.

Every once in a while the wind-jammers and space writers of the colored population of the United States, decide to flood the Dallas Express with high-sounding, verbose, inquisious worthless manuscript. Last week we received fifty long letters from all parts of the country asking for space in "your valuable columns." Not one infernal cent did these foolish writers inclose. Not one word of what they wrote is on earth today, for the reason that we had the office devil to make a fat pine fire and burn the last blame one of them into smoke. Space-writers wind-jammers and other individuals of the cloth, take warning. Unless your letter is accompanied by the money to pay for the same at 1/2 cent per word, it is useless to send it the Dallas Express. We are not running the Express for the race, but for the money there is in it, "and if you have no money you needn't come around."—Dallas Express.

THE WAY IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

Some white men interfered with the Afro-American militia company of Columbia, S. C., recently, and the company was disbanded by Governor McSweeney because it dared to resent the attack. Thus the work of curtailing the rights of the race goes on.

HERE TO STAY.

It almost causes us to weep crocodile tears as we read in the newspapers of some white man whining over the fact that the new Negro is not like the "Uncle Tom" and the "Aunt Jinnie" of his boyhood days. No, and he never will be! And the thoughtful white people may as well awaken to the fact that the ante bellum Negro's fast dying out; that the new Negro has come to stay.—The South Carolina Standard.

THE BISHOP'S OWN CHURCH ORGAN.

Articles sent for publication charging Bishop Turner as being a democrat will not be published in the face of the bishop's open disclaimer against the charge. However, the good bishop declares himself in favor of Bryan and against McKinley for president. In this he stands in opposition to the sentiment and attitude of the vast rank and file of his church and race, and as such is open to the avalanche of criticisms which are launched against him from every quarter.—Christian Recorder.