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THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE.

Gave Important Work to Afro-American Stenographers—A Colored Attorney wins an Important Suit—The Generous Smileys—Mrs. Murray in Chicago.

Chicago, Ill., Special.—Mrs. Mabel Berry Jamison and Mrs. Dave Lawrence, two of our best court reporters have done a great deal of excellent work in behalf of the republican party, which as a general thing is greatly overlooked, from the fact of its seeming insignificance. These girls being two of the best stenographers in Chicago were employed by the State and National Committee at headquarters, and much of the most important work has passed through their hands. There were times when Mrs. Jamison held her office alone, assigned the speakers and secured their transportations. Consequently, the young ladies have many friends among the best and brainest men of the United States. The stenographer has an independent position and her work is indeed indispensable, and a colored girl in Chicago who can do the work, and do it well, will have very little trouble in locating herself. Competency is the greatest requisite.

It was Hon. E. H. Morris and Hon. John G. Jones who pleaded with the boys "not to monkey with their tickets." This helped to put us in line.

A jollification banquet under the auspices of the Yates Club is announced at Arlington Hall for Nov. 15th. Dr. G. W. Bryant and J. Madison Vance are the orators of the evening. The plates are only 50 cents, the proceeds to go to the Old Folks Home. The tickets are selling fast and a large crowd is expected.

Miss Daisy Robinson returned from the West Sunday after having spent several weeks on a concert tour. Miss Robinson is a pianist of no small ability, being a pupil of Emil Liebing of this city and a pupil of Roney and Eddy under whom she studied pipeorgan, which instrument she handles with excellent taste. Miss Robinson is home to spend the winter, but will accept a few short engagements.

A small but appreciative audience greeted Mrs. D. Murray of Washington, D. C., Tuesday evening, October 30, at the Institutional church where she read a very interesting and instructive paper on "The Kindergarten." Mrs. Murray publicly refuted the rumor that she had said "for good reasons the col-

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PRESIDENT WILLIAM M'KINLEY.



VICE-PRESIDENT-ELECT THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

HERE'S A BLACK HERO.

A Tribute to the Heroism of a Colored Messenger—Who Made a Brave Stand for his Employer and Saves a Snug Sum From Robbers, one of Whom he Kills.

(From Washington Post.)

By way of illustrating Col Theodore Roosevelt's unjust and cruel disparagement of the Negro as a fighting man, we have to-day before us the account of the attempt to murder and rob Paymaster Hosler, of the Southwest Connelleville Coke Company.

This unfortunate man undertook, on Tuesday night, to drive from Mount Pleasant, Pa., to Alverton, only a few miles distant, carrying with him the money to pay off the miners of the Alverton and Tarr works. On the way he was attacked by four ruffians—miners themselves and workmen in good standing, of course—and was killed at the first fire of the highwaymen. His Negro driver, Harry Burgess, caught the dead man in his arms and began to shoot at the assailant. He killed one of them outright, drove the others away, and finally saved the company's money. Wounded himself and threatened by overwhelming odds, this brave and faithful Negro overcame the difficulties by which he was surrounded, and in his obscure way displayed a heroism much more genuine than that which is now vaunted and paraded by Roosevelt, who stands as the accuser of his race. He was poor and in an humble state of life. Nobody knew him. Nobody stood by to drown him with felicitations and bouquets. If he had lost his life in that fine endeavor to discharge a duty, no one would have heard of him, or mourned him, or offered him a celebration. And yet neither Roosevelt nor Hobson ever did a finer thing. He exhibited a courage and fidelity at least equal to any they displayed, and he did it simply, instinctively, and without the smallest calculation as to honors and rewards.

Northern people, quite innocently, no doubt, fall short of understanding the Negro's splendid possibilities of valor and devotion. Confused by the insolence and the pushing and offensive methods of a certain class—especially conspicuous at the North—prejudiced by an innate and personal aversion, the Northerners exile the Negro from their sympathies. But here, and hence southward to the Gulf of Mexico, the former slave-holding classes and their descendants realize the good that is in the Negro—his fidelity, his constancy, and his fearless and self-sacrificing devotion—and in their hearts, if not always in their speech, they celebrate and love him. What this loyal fellow, Burgess, did for his employer, Hosler, any one of a million Southern Negroes would have done under similar conditions. Where in history shall we find a finer specimen of heroism?