



"NGROES AND NIGGERS."

One Who Thinks Higher Negro Society Should Be More Careful.

To The Star: The Star is to be highly commended for its treatment of the subject, "Negroes and Niggers." No greater service can be done the Negro than to arouse him and make him reform. I have studied Negroes carefully and feel that The Star was eminently right.

Mr. Bowser falls short of The Star's meaning. Few of what is called the better class Negroes concern themselves one way or the other about the welfare of their lower element. It is not these that they defend. They feel themselves to be too high above them. But it is the morally deficient in their own class that they shield and protect. One of the most glaring incongruities is the make-up of that higher class. Read the police records and then read an account in the Rising Son of one of the smart functions in Negromod and see who it is that leads Negro society in this city. The Negro loafer may not be there, but the man who devotes all his talents to the making of Negro loafers is there, with his wife robed in silks and bedecked in diamonds, and few there be who are not proud to do them honor. These men have every encouragement to keep up their nefarious business. They make money, live well and rank with the High school teachers.

Dress and show have nearly all to do with entrance to Negro society. Any one out of the frailest family of any quarter of this city may gain admission to the best that goes on if he but be good looking and have the taste to dress well and the precaution to spend freely. Of course, no one will pretend to know the rest of the family, but this lucky scion will have the mantle of protection thrown around him and he will be safe, so long as he is discreet and society sees cause to tolerate him. Until Negro society is based upon something more lasting than mere fancy and outward appearance the Niggers will largely outnumber the Negroes.

Negroes should have more respect for truth and moral worth. They should hold up the truth in their churches and schools, and show by their honest dealings in the every day affairs of life that they are men. They should protect the virtue of their women and guard the honor of their children. They should reconstruct their "better class" and, having done so, make some attempt to lift up that class that so often falls into the clutches of the law. Get acquainted with them and help them and yourself, too.—A Looker On, Who is a Negro.—K. C. Star.

In touching upon the above question, Mr. "Looker On" evidently surveyed the ground very thoroughly in order to give the situation as many persons see it. No one, except those whom the shoe fits, will scarcely take umbrage at what has been said and the unbiased will readily admit that there is much room for improvement in the Negro social set of Kansas City. This bit of agitation is very timely and it rests entirely with that class of Negroes who would constitute the good element of citizenship in this community as to whether the moral deficiency in Negro society which is claimed to exist by Mr. "Looker On," shall be wiped out of existence or allowed to continue to exist. It is a well established fact that the leaders of society should countenance every characteristic that goes to make true womanhood and true manhood in order that the mantle of protection be thrown around the coming Negro generation.

VINE STREET BAPTIST CHURCH.

The last meeting of the Vine Street B. Y. P. U. was a very interesting one. The C. C. C. Chap. 34, was very beautifully explained. The 23d chapter of Pro., 13th verse: Through what loophole did the rich Jew dodge the law. 3d. What does the word Bethesda mean? How many appeared at the transfiguration? What was the Ark of the covenant? What is the tabernacle of the congregation?
ELI HARRIS.

It takes some people a mighty long time to forget the things they shouldn't remember.

SHE IDENTIFIED THE SOUND.

And Also Gave the Teacher Some Excellent Advice.

The morning had drifted along until the teacher found herself opposite that period of time on her program devoted to "phonics." She noted (with satisfaction) that she had progressed along the alphabetical way until she was in the immediate vicinity of "S." Now, one who knows will tell you that there is much satisfaction in resolving "S" into its elemental sounds. With many other letters the reverse is true. Take "D" for instance. The impression conveyed to a sensitive ear, whose owner is constrained to remain near a group of infants engaged in dissecting the letter "D" (according to approved phonetic formulae), is that the entire lot are meeting a horrible death by choking. Not so with "S." That delightful letter absolutely wags its tail at the chance it affords the childish mind to revel in pleasant fancy.

"And what do you think the sound of 'S' is like Jacob?" asked the teacher. Jacob (the school was in a suburb) thought it was like the sound the old gander made. The teacher smiled brilliantly and assented. Jacob, she reflected, was a child "of parts."

Otto jumped to his feet and announced that "if you are down by the station yet, when the train comes in and stops you can hear it make a lot of 'Ss.'"

The teacher readily discerned the hissing nature of escaping steam and commended Otto.

It remained, however, for Annie, skilful and dreamy-eyed, to evolve the definition that lived.

"I tell you, teacher," she piped, "when you put the hot poker in your beer it makes a noise like 'Ss.'"

Then she sat down, only to rise again, and add: "But, teacher, never put the poker in your beer when it is summer, or it will make it go bad."—New York Times.

Interposed John Kendrick Bangs.

John Kendrick Bangs, riding in a Broadway surface car the other day, overheard two kindergarten youngsters discussing the question that has been giving Mr. Kipling so much trouble, viz., whether bananas grow up or down.

"Well, Miss Harrison says they grow down," said one tot, authoritatively.

"And I've seen them growing up my ownself," said the other.

It was a case of authority versus assurance, and the genial humorist diplomatically interposed.

"You see," said he, "the world is round. Bananas do grow down on one side the world, but on the other side they of course grow up. Don't you see?"

Imagination and Illness.

An interesting experiment was recently made by a Dr. Durand, in reference to the relative power of imagination of the two sexes. He gave to one hundred of his hospital patients a dose of sweetened water, and shortly afterwards entered the room, apparently greatly agitated, saying he had, by mistake, administered a powerful emetic. In a few minutes four-fifths of the subjects were affected by the supposed emetic. These were mainly men, while all of those not affected were women.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Christina Boulds departed this life January 12 at the late residence of her daughter, Mrs. Minnie Beecham, 662 Park avenue, at the age of 100 years. She leaves two children, two grandchildren and one great-grandchild and a host of loving friends to mourn her loss.

Sleep on, dear mother, sleep in peace; thy precious life from us has gone; around God's throne you shall rest in peace, until the resurrection morn.

She will be buried Sunday afternoon from Pleasant Green Baptist church, at 1 o'clock.

By the order of the Sons and daughters of Jerusalem. Funeral to be conducted by Revs. Wilson and McNeal.

The Speech of Monkeys.

After fourteen years' study of the monkey race, Prof. Garner has come to the conclusion that their vocabulary is not large enough to hurt.



WILLIAMS & WALKER THE TWO REAL COONS.

BALL AND BANQUET IN HONOR OF WILLIAMS AND WALKER.

The ball and banquet tendered the celebrated stage artists, Williams and Walker, on Thursday night of last week, was one of the grandest social events of the season. The courtesy was extended under the courtesy of the McRay's Benevolent Association. Dr. T. C. Unthank introduced Nelson C. Crews, who acted as master of ceremonies. Mr. Harris, manager of the Williams and Walker company, in speaking of Negro theatricals, paid a glowing tribute to Williams and Walker. He spoke of the difficulties which he encountered in connection with securing theatres and other accommodations and courtesies for Negro troops. His efforts in that particular have been persistent to the extent that at this time he can secure any opera house in the country. Mr. Lewis Woods of the Son, represented Mr. Judah, of the Grand. Among the members of the company presented

were Bert Williams, George Walker, Fred Douglas and J. A. Schiff. Mr. Moon, the private manager of Williams and Walker represented the ladies of the company, among whom were Mrs. Green Lapey and Mrs. Jennie Davis. The banquet tables were decorated with flowers. George Harris, manager of the show, a "Kentucky gentleman," whose name also recalls "Uncle Tom's Cabin"; A. Judah, manager of the Grand theatre; Ben Rosenthal, advertising agent of the Grand, and others were present as guests.

To Bert Williams and George Walker, the stars of the show, the occasion was very enjoyable, but particularly to Walker, who calls Kansas City his home. He was born in Lawrence, Kan., and as a little negro boy used to sell papers in Kansas City.

"I used to sell the Star and the Times down on Fifth street," said Walker last night. "It was a good many years ago, at least it seems so." Now Walker and Williams are the leading Negroes on the stage.

BISHOP HARTZELL ON AFRICA.

Bishop J. C. Hartzell, D. D., D. D., will address a mass meeting of colored people on "Africa," on next Tuesday evening at 7:30 at the Burns M. E. church, corner 11th and Highland. Bishop Hartzell is one of the strong est men of the M. E. church. He spent many years among the colored people of the South in the F. A. and S. E. society. His work is now in Africa. Everyone should hear him. Come.
J. M. HARRIS, Pastor.

Birds Find Refuge on a Lightship.

The captain in charge of a lightship situated at the entrance to San Francisco harbor recently reported to the United States light house commissioner that a large number of land birds took refuge on board the vessel. A dense smoke from northern forest fires hung over the locality and completely obscured sea and land. Evidently the birds had lost their way, and, exhausted by their long flight, the wanderers lighted on the ship undeterred by the presence of the crew. At one time sixty of the feathered guests were counted on various parts of the ship. Owls, cranes, hummingbirds and other non-marine species were noticed during the time.

Wood-Pigeon Hurts Crops.

Wood-pigeons do more harm to British crops than any other birds.

A GREAT ENGLISH JOURNALIST.

Characteristics of the Editor of the London Spectator.

A conspicuous British invader at the moment is Mr. St. Leo Strachey editor of the famous Spectator. No one who studies his portrait will question the strength of the character back of the countenance, but, to our mind, Mr. Strachey's most pleasing characteristics are his incisiveness and breadth. It goes without saying that his early education was neglected because, forsooth, this is his first visit to America; nevertheless, he knows a deal more of our country than many of ourselves know, and, while viewing our idiosyncrasies with that amused tolerance which no true Britisher can hide and which, in turn, is amusing to us, he is the most conspicuous, consistent and staunch friend of the United States to be found in London. He is also, in our judgment, the ablest of English journalists. It is well that he should come here and acquaint himself with our people, and it is fitting that we should express our pleasure of seeing him and our wish that he might remain longer.—Harper's Weekly.

SURELY WORTHY FIRST PLACE.

New York Tribune Man Discovers the Champion Grouch.

Some men are affable and want to talk with every one they meet, while other men are not, and want to be left alone in their shells. Extremes met on a Sixth avenue elevated train the other day—one on the dark, rainy days. A grim, grouchy individual sat in a corner seat reading a paper. At Forty-second street a trim little man got on and took the seat next to the sour one. After settling himself comfortably he remarked: "This is very nasty weather, isn't it?" The surly one looked up from his paper, glared at him a moment, and then replied: "Is that any of your darned business?"—New York Tribune.

Pie Filled with Live Birds.

The new governor of British Guiana, Sir James Swettenham, is a man of original ideas, says a Kingston correspondent in the Nashville Banner. He gave a ball the other day, and at supper an enormous pie was placed in front of him. When he cut the crust four and twenty little birds hopped out and flew about the room. Their feathers had been painted in brilliant colors. At first it was thought that the idea was to illustrate a well-known nursery rhyme, but it appears that this sort of bird pie is a popular custom in the Malay states, where Sir James comes from. The birds are caught and passed around among the guests, fortune being supposed to smile upon all who handle them.

TAKING DOLLS TO CHURCH.

Bold Innovation Proposed by an English Minister.

Rev. R. H. Armstrong, president of an English Unitarian association, at a recent conference said that he had adopted the plan of preaching a special sermon to children once in every five or six weeks, but that even this was not sufficient inducement to keep the little tots quiet in church. He was anxious to institute a reform by a novel appeal to the mothers. He requested each mother to bring her little girls to church with a doll, which should be the "church doll" and which the child should keep perfectly still during the whole service. It is rather discouraging to hear that not one English mother carried his good advice into effect, perhaps because none was strong minded enough to begin. But it certainly would have a quieting effect on a good many children one sees in church on a sunny Sunday morning, when the restless legs and busy brains want to go out and play very much more than they want to sit quietly by mother in church.

Antler in Cottonwood Tree.

Out from Rock Springs, Wyo., a few miles on the road to Browns Park, a big cottonwood tree stood till a few weeks ago with an antler of an elk imbedded in the trunk. The wood had grown around the antlers and the tale of how the antler came there is lost.

Varying Purity of Air.

While over 80,000 bacteria per liter were found in the air of old Louises in Paris only six were to be found in the same quantity of air of the mountain tops.

Clippings.

The Springfield Republican suggests the sending of educated Negroes from the South to teach in the Philippines. The Negro race in the South has not yet reached the standard of education where it can furnish teachers to others.—Florida Times-Union.

The "Times-Union" has a bad case of colorphobia, that's all. We know Negroes by the hundreds who can teach the Solomon, who wrote the above lies—Negroes in Florida, who from an educational standpoint, can make him look like Balaam's ass.

We would call attention to the fact that notwithstanding what the "Times-Union" desires, education and culture are not in the color of the skin, but in the quality of the "gray matter" which one possesses, and we are inclined to the belief that the man is lacking in this important particular. To us nothing is so absolutely pitiable as a white fool.—EX.

We thank God for a President who will stand up for right, and who will not stand by and see the dignity of this great government insulted, belittled and set at naught, simply because that official happens to be a Negro woman—and that Negro woman a postmistress in Mississippi.

We have not forgotten the murder of Postmaster Baker, the shooting of his family, the burning of the post office by the South Carolina thugs. We thank God for a Roosevelt!

May God strengthen his hands, stiffen his backbone, enlarge his heart, increase his determination, fire his soul—and swear him again at the altar of human rights.—EX.

The Atlanta Age gives this gentle warning to certain citizens of the Georgia City, who seem to be crowding on the "Jim Crow" street cars:

If the street car authorities, in having compartment cars operated, would enforce the rule for separation of races, all will work well. A great many Negroes, it is true, will walk instead of ride, but those who do ride will, as a rule, be contented. Should whites crowd in the Negro part of the car some Saturday night you will have a tale to tell the captain. Negroes are growing mean just like white folk.

The Savannah, Ga., Tribune thinks Mr. Crossland's foolish conduct in showing his handiness with a gun will, to some extent, discredit the whole race. The Tribune says:

The actions of Minister Crossland at the Montrovia capitol are not at all complimentary to our people. Men in high places should be ever careful of their every action and words.

Yes, it now seems that besides looting Mr. Faulkner because Faulkner objected to Crossland's allying the affection of Faulkner's wife, the doctor killed a native with his trusty pistol. Such a man is dangerous in any country.

McCorker's Black Party effort in the Freeman last week makes us think of Will Harris of the old "Times Observer." Here's to you! McCorker.

CAT LIVES IN ICE HOUSE

And Seems to Enjoy Low Temperature of the Place.

In one of Philadelphia's big cold storage warehouses, says the Record of that city, is a cat that lives constantly in a temperature of ten degrees above zero, winter and summer. Moreover she seems to like it, and on the rare occasions when she is removed to the outer air she mews and scratches at the door to get back again. Rats and mice also live and thrive in that temperature, which is the secret of the cat's presence there. "We put her in the compartment that registers 39 degrees originally," said the manager of the warehouse the other day. "We had been overrun with rodents, and we turned the cat loose as an experiment. She seemed to like it, and when we moved her to the colder temperature, it had no effect upon her. It would be interesting to know at just how low a temperature a cat could sustain life."