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It Pays to Advertise in the Rising Sun for it Reaches More Homes of Colored People than any other Paper in the State.

VOLUME X.

KANSAS CITY MO., THURSDAY, FEBY. 1, 1905

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LEXINGTON NEWS.

St. John's M. E. church held their quarterly meeting last Sunday, the 20th. It was held by Presiding Elder Smith. He spent several days here in seeing after the business of the church on the account of the death of Rev. Clark, who died on the 13th of January, 1906. Elder Clark was highly respected by the members of his church and the citizens generally. His funeral was preached by the presiding elder. The following ministers were present: Rev. A. A. Gilbert, Rev. C. C. Calhoun and Rev. Barterson. They all spoke words of praise of him as a Christian minister. His remains were taken to Topeka, Kan., for interment. He leaves a wife and seven children and other relatives with a host of friends to mourn his loss. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the family.

The protracted meeting is still going on at the A. M. E. church over 20 additions have been made to the church. Rev. Barterson is here assisting Elder A. A. Gilbert in the meeting.

Mrs. Maria Williams of Chicago was in the city several days this week looking after her property and will sell said property. Any one desiring to buy see A. W. Walker. She left for her home on the 24th, 1906.

A surprise was given Mrs. Mrs. Clark by the members and friends on Tuesday evening, which was highly appreciated by her.

Mr. Hedge is expected to be a candidate for police judge.

Dr. Ball is as busy as he can be and says there is a great deal of sickness and he is one of the best doctors in our city.

Rev. Gilmore Hays was in the city looking after the Knights and Daughters of Tabor.

We think that the colored voters of this town ought to come together and ask for something and the men that say that they will give us something we ought to stand by them. We have a number of men that are competent to fill any position in the city, therefore we ought to unite. United we stand and divided we fall. We had one colored man that served for four years and everybody said he made a good officer. We have others just as good. Now let us come together and ask for what we need.

Mr. Al Williams of Kansas City was in the city Wednesday on business.

Lexington, Mo., Jan. 23, 1906. Rising Sun Publishing Co.—You will find inclosed 50 cents.

A. W. WALKER.

A GAY LOTHAIRE.

The much touted "Christian Gentleman," B. Allen Morris, has rather peculiar records in love affairs. Although a twice married man, he ardently woos two of Detroit's blushing maidens at one and the same time.

About a year ago a correspondent in the Informer told in glowing terms about the splendid Christian work a stranger, by the name of B. Allen Morris, was doing among the children of his neighborhood and about organizing them into a club and training them in the noble work of the Master.

Mr. Morris was to all outward appearances, a gentleman of great piety and high Christian character. No one could blame the pretty maidens of Bethel church for saying that Brother Morris looked good to them, and when two of Bethel's female members seemed to be the elect of the polished gentleman, they were looked upon with envy. It was said that Brother Morris had become engaged to both of the fair young ladies, and indeed, was about to be married to one of them when a letter was received in this

city from Kansas City, Mo., that reads in part as follows:

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 24, 1905. Dear Sir:—I am inquiring for my husband. He is quite a church worker among the young people. His name is Burt Allen Morris. We were married here in Kansas City the 29th day of June, 1903. We moved to Chicago. After a month he deserted me; then after a time he came back to Kansas City; then he deserted me here and went back to Detroit. Now I hear he is married to some woman in Detroit. He hasn't got any divorce from me. I am still his wife. He was a Mason and belonged to the Westport Lodge here, but he is suspended now. Will you kindly inform me as to this woman, her name and address. I cannot understand my husband's treatment of me.

The startling nature of the contents of this letter started an investigation that has resulted in uncovering a rather checkered career on the part of Morris, who only last fall matriculated in Wilberforce University, intending to enter the ministry.

Mr. Morris is alleged to have been married in Chicago November 1, 1899, by Rev. J. F. Thomas, and again June 29th, 1904, in Kansas City, Mo., by Rev. F. J. Peck. Deserted wife No. 2 in Chicago and came to Detroit. Wife No. 1 applied for divorce in Chicago, but dropped it upon learning of his engagements in this city, and certain Detroit maidens consider now themselves exceeding fortunate that they were not duped into marrying the ofttime groom.

The authorities of Wilberforce were communicated with and when they asked an explanation from the gay young man, he declared that he would straighten the matter up to their satisfaction, and left the University for that purpose, saying he was coming to Detroit. He has not been seen in this city, and his present whereabouts are unknown. He is a tall, brown-skinned man of about thirty years, with pleasing manners and gentlemanly bearing.

LINCOLN INSTITUTE NOTES.

The high character of Dr. B. F. Allen's administration and of the work done in Lincoln Institute, has recently received tangible endorsement in the fact that the school board of St. Joseph has voted to accept the diplomas of the graduates from the Normal Department in lieu of examinations. There is at present a number of students from St. Joseph in the Normal Department; three young ladies, Misses Bell, Gross and Lee, are members of the Senior Class of '06 to be graduated in June.

It will be remembered that St. Joseph, Kansas City and St. Louis, are the only places within the state exempt from receiving the diplomas of the State Normal Schools as equivalent to examination; and this action on the part of the St. Joseph Board will be an incentive for an increased attendance; and, if the plan works well, as it is bound to do, with the constant rise of standard in the character of work done in Lincoln Institute and in the other state schools, may induce the boards of the other cities mentioned to follow suit.

Professor Elliff, Inspector of High Schools, was so much pleased with the work he witnessed and took charge of personally, during his recent day's visit to the institution, that he requested Professor George, principal of Jefferson City High School, to come out and bring his Senior class. Accordingly for the first time in the history of either school, the Jefferson City High School dismissed for a special trip to Lincoln Institute. A large class of Senior boys and girls, accompanied by their principal, Pro-

fessor George, visited the junior class in Mediaeval History, the Sophomore class in geometry; made a general inspection of all of the buildings and the various forms of work. The visitors were very enthusiastic in their expression of interest, surprise and satisfaction.

Dr. C. L. Lackay, who presented a gold medal to be given to the young woman of the senior class who ranks first in scholarship, recently placed the medal on exhibition in the window of a prominent jeweler and it has become an interesting topic of the city.

On Monday at his own request the doctor delivered a most valuable illustrated lecture on "The Circulation of the Blood," before the faculty and students and took that occasion to display the medal and deposit the same with Dr. Lackay. It was received with rounds of applause and appropriate remarks from President Allen. It will be awarded on Commencement Day.

A NEW BEN TILLMAN.

The Rev. Thos. Dixon, author of "The Clansman," has taken Ben Tillman's place on the Negro race question. The following telegraphic clipping shows the Rev. Mr. Dixon to be Mr. Tillman's superior when it comes to heaping abuse on the Negro race.

New York, Jan. 29.—Racial hate was manifested in most virulent form in the Baptist church of the Epiphany, at Madison avenue and Sixty-fourth street, yesterday afternoon, when the pastor, the Rev. Madison C. Peters, the Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., the author of "The Clansman," and several negro clergymen, supported by several negro laymen, engaged in a spirited discussion of the negro problem.

The severest comment of the clergyman-lecturer-novelist-playwright was that virtue in negro women was so rare that any consideration of it was futile. His audience seemed to be evenly divided, one-half supporting him with an energy and fervor equal to that shown by the opposition. The Rev. Mr. Dixon was the chief speaker, and it was understood that it was out of the vexed questions produced by "The Clansman," that the plan came to have him on the same platform with leading negro preachers and laymen. He wasted no time in getting into his subject, but without even a preliminary word, struck out as follows:

"The only solution of the negro problem by which a race war within this century can be avoided is by a peaceful and friendly colonization of the African. This has never been tried seriously. President Lincoln would have accomplished this great task had he lived out his years. The man who freed the negro was, at the time of his death, preparing a scheme for removing him from this country. Is 4,000 Years Behind.

"The Negro is 4,000 years behind the white race and he always will be so. For that space of time he has occupied one of the richest and most fertile countries in the world and he never improved it in any way, never dug up any of the minerals, never built a ship or a house, or even constructed a cart until the white man came and showed him how.

World's Debt to Humorists.

Humorists are public benefactors. They teach the most useful and the easiest of all life's philosophies. They smooth away the rough places and hearten life with cheerful inspiration. They mellow the understanding and broaden the heart. They are negatively, at least, an aid to virtue, for vice cannot grow in an atmosphere of cheerfulness. Humor is such a powerful aid that one can understand why the all-wise Creator made it a part of the superior human equipment for the fight against evil.

WHEN IS A MAN WISE?

At forty man is wise, 'tis said, or never; At forty he must know the ways of men, And speak in sounding praise or toil with pen In some broad sphere of humanly endeavor.

To prove himself efficient, bright or clever, Or own himself a failure. If by then Success is far, 'tis vain to try again; Halt, cease to hope, and toil no more forever.

What sophistry! What bogus sage propounded So devilish a doctrine? Who is wise At forty—nay at fifty? Truth is bounded Only by the eternal verities.

At sixty only is true wisdom sounded, And then by few. Old saws are mostly lies.

Three-score is the age of wisdom and discretion: If then a man display a judgment keen, Nor fall in line with Folly's sad procession.

He may be called discreet—"of age," I mean— But not till then. Truth forces this confession: Four-score is nearer to it than fourteen.—St. Louis Post Dispatch. —His Fair Companion—flippantly—

Force of Science.

Acetylyth is calcium carbide surrounded with an envelope of sugar. It is claimed to be of advantage in acetylene lighting on a small scale, as, unlike the pure carbide, it stops generating gas when the water is turned off, and begins again when more water is supplied. This avoids the generation of an excess of gas, which is wasted if no gasometer is at hand for storage.

A novel means of propelling boats has been devised in Europe by A. Farcot of the Buchet factory. It consists of a framework of steel tubing, supporting a Buchet vertical motor of 3 1/2 horse-power, with electric ignition, the motor driving two paddle wheels with vertical blades. The paddle wheels and motor are fixed at the stern of the boat. They are mounted on a pivot, making it practicable to steer the boat in any direction, and giving facilities for getting at the machinery for oiling and repairs.

She Had a "Cinch on Him.

A prominent railroad man repeats with great enjoyment a story that he heard from a conductor on one of the limited expresses between New York and the West.

It appears that a dapper chap in the first chair car had managed to become unusually friendly with an attractive young man in an adjoining seat. When the train pulled into Buffalo, the masher, in taking leave of the fair one, remarked:

"Do you know, I must thank you for an awfully, awfully pleasant time, but I'm afraid you wouldn't have been so nice to me had you known that I am a married man."

"Oh, as to that," quickly and pleasantly responded the charming young woman, "you haven't the least advantage of me. I am an escaped lunatic." —New York Tribune.

Advanced.

A naval officer, according to the Buffalo Commercial, told of the trials of a colleague in marrying off his many daughters. In the same family was a son, an observant lad of ten years. Toward the close of the winter the officer informed his son that he was going to lose his sister Ethel, who was engaged to wed a young lieutenant. "I'm sorry to hear that dad," said the youngster, "because I'm awfully fond of Ethel. Still, we'll have Alice and Eva and Maud and Susie, won't we?" Then, after a moment's reflection, he added: "By the way, dad, this arrangement will advance Alice a number, won't it?"

"Why, I thought Wadleigh was a man of large means." "He used to be, but he owns six automobiles now."

Documentary Proof of Idiocy.

"Look here, old chap, I'll give you a valuable tip," said the experienced married man to the prospective bridegroom. "Don't let your wife keep a diary on the honeymoon. My wife did that, and now whenever we quarrel she brings it out and reads some of the idiotic things I said to her then." —London Tit-Bits.

All Around Athlete.

Ald. W. Anker Simmons, of Henley-on-Thames town council, has just accomplished a remarkable feat near the famous reach of the Thames at Henley. He walked, ran, cycled, rowed and then swam 200 yards all under eight minutes. As Mr. Simmons is 48 years of age, the feat is all the more noteworthy.

Find Wealth in Bag

Discovering a bag in the streets of Sydney, Australia, a man took it to the police station, where it was found to contain gold and banknotes to the value of £850, and subsequently a hatless old man, a lunatic, who was wandering aimlessly through the streets, was found to be the owner.

Eighteenth Century Earrings.

The eighteenth century saw the glorification of the earring, fashionable beauties outvying each other with the rarest and most beautiful jewels. There is no doubt that the earring is one of the prettiest feminine adornments and as such well deserves its present popularity.

Worth More Than a Smile.

A generous stork visited a certain home uptown and left a pair of babies. A few days afterward the father and a friend who congratulated him and said: "I hear the Lord has smiled upon you." "Smiled!" exclaimed the proud parent; "He laughed aloud sir!"

A Lost Opportunity.

"Woman just dropped dead in the bargain crush at the ribbon counter!" cried the floorwalker excitedly. "How inopportune!" exclaimed the head of the firm. "Our undertaking department won't be open until next Monday!" —Catholic Standard.

A Language Lesson.

Hans Hansen called to see how his friend Ole Olsen was making out with his fine new job—street sweeping. Says Olsen: "Vall, I tank I like the shob all right." At which angrily retorted Hansen: "Shob? Doan say 'shob,' say 'job'."

Easy to Identify Sisters.

It is an easy matter to pick out sisters in a group of children on the continent, for girls of the same family are dressed just alike. In the Breton provinces, where the gala dress is quaint, the effect is fantastic on fete days.

Benefit of Iron in Water.

Bits of iron will prevent water from becoming putrid. Sheet iron or iron trimmings are the best. The offensive smell of water in vases of flowers would be avoided by putting a few small nails in the bottom of the vases.

No Use for Beef.

In Uruguay, until within a few years, the sales of hides was the only part of the cattle industry that yielded any cash, the meat being mostly discarded as of no value.

Must Keep Shoes Shined.

In Paris even the poor man stops on his way to work to have his shoes shined. It costs him only 2 cents, and he might lose his job if he did not.

Noserings as Aid to Beauty.

In New Guinea the ladies wear noserings, piercing the nose in the same way that civilized women pierce the ears.

And Still Most People Do.

Boys would get very little satisfaction out of being bad if people expected them to be.—New York Press.

Pears and Apples.

The pear and apple are from Europe.

"I'LL PAY YOU FOR THAT."

This title parable by an unknown author teaches its own lesson:

A hen trod on a duck's foot. She did not mean to do it, and it did not hurt the duck much; but the duck said, "I'll pay you for that!" So the duck flew at the old hen, but as she did so her wings struck an old goose, who stood close by.

"I'll pay you for that!" cried the goose, and she flew at the duck; but as she did so her foot tore the fur of a cat who was just then in the yard.

"I'll pay you for that!" cried the cat, and she started for the goose; but as she did so her claw caught in the wool of a sheep.

"I'll pay you for that!" cried the sheep, and she ran at the cat, but as she did so her foot hit the foot of a dog who lay in the sun.

"I'll pay you for that!" cried he and jumped at the sheep; but as he did so his leg struck an old cow who stood by the gate.

"I'll pay you for that!" cried she, and she ran at the dog; but as she did so her horn grazed the skin of a horse who stood by a tree.

"I'll pay you for that!" cried he, and he rushed at the cow.

What a noise there was! The horse flew at the cow, and the cow at the dog, and the dog at the sheep, and the sheep at the goose, and the goose at the duck, and the duck at the hen. What a fuss there was! And all because the hen accidentally stepped on the ducks' toes.

"Hi! Hi! What's all this?" cried the man who had the care of them. "You may stay here," he said to the hen; but he drove the duck to the pond, the goose to the field, the cat to the barn, the sheep to her fold, the dog to the house, the cow to her yard, and the horse to his stall. And so all their good times were over because the duck would not overlook a little hurt which was not intended.

Famous Russian Poetess.

The poets' corner in the cemetery of the Alexander Newski cloister in St. Petersburg has been augmented by the grave of Myrrha Lochwizkaya (Ybert), one of the few Russian women who have attained eminence for their poetry. She was the daughter of a prominent lawyer in St. Petersburg, where she was born in 1869. In 1896 her first volume of poems was issued, three other volumes followed. Her verse is characterized by Oriental touches, and her favorite theme is love.

Don't try to be anybody but yourself.

Few British Whalers.

Dundee is the only port in the British isles that owns whaleships. Toward the end of the century before last nearly all the east coast ports had whalers of their own. London had thirty-four ships. The falling off of the industry is due chiefly to the scarcity of "right" whales; but the turning point of the decay was taken when coal gas was discovered, and there was a fall in the importance of oils as illuminants. But each season Dundee sends her whaling fleet to the Arctic. So few are "right" whales within the circle now that the Dundee experts know them all. It is said, Waes aver that the Dundee harpooners have names for each of them.

Poor Little Babylonians.

Eminent Babylonian explorers say that the multiplication table which the Babylonian child had to commit to memory extended to 30 times 30, and that he was easily conversant with two languages besides his own. The school rooms have been discovered and today it is possible to examine the school books, the tables with the arithmetic lessons still legible upon them.—Baltimore American.

A low corsage never seems so in modest to a stout as to a thin woman.