

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

Abe Lincoln.

Rev. H. M. Collins spent last Wednesday in Seattle bidding farewell to friends whom he has met during the five years he has pastored the A. M. E. church in Tacoma. Few ministers have succeeded so admirably in the Northwest as did Rev. Collins and all who know him regret to have him transfer to another conference. The Northwest is sadly in need of able men of the type of Mr. Collins and more should come instead of those it already has being transferred.

Joseph Moss, one of the heavy property holders of the city, and who has for a number of years been in the junk collecting business, has joined the Rotary Club, he having recently purchased a splendid touring car. In enumerating those who own machines, some time ago, the name of F. A. Reid was overlooked. He, like Mr. Moss, has an up-to-date touring car and he and his wife and occasionally a friend make many pleasant trips through the country. Mr. and Mrs. John B. Scott are the latest acquisitions to the Rotary Club membership, they having purchased a touring car of the latest style and make one day last week.

The Emancipation exercises at the First A. M. E. church September 23rd will begin promptly at 8 o'clock p. m. The auditorium is being decorated this afternoon by the members of the committee. The chairman of the evening will be John F. Cragwell.

Program

"America" A. M. E. Choir
Invocation Pastor
Anthem A. M. E. Choir
Address, "Unity" Henry J. Asberry
Anthem A. M. E. Choir
Paper Mrs. Zoe Graves Young
Address Clarence R. Anderson
"Star Spangled Banner" A. M. E. Choir
Benediction.

From a painter to a planter is the role of W. E. Bennet, who, at one time, was one of the leading painting contractors of Seattle. He sold his home in the city and moved to Kenndale, a Seattle suburb just across Lake Washington, and went into the truck gardening business. He now sells to the miners of Newcastle and the neighbors thereabouts and Bennet says he is doing a great deal better than he was in his most palmy painting contract days. The country may not be any more the home of the colored man than it is the home of the white man, but certain it is the colored man enjoys life a great deal more when living in the country than he does in the city and it is to be regretted that so many of them try to live in the cities.

Arthur Williams, who at one time worked in the health department of the city, but gave up the job because he refused to be a lacky instead of an employee, found it difficult to find another position suitable to his taste and so he decided to go into business for himself. He went into the window washing business and has slowly but surely built up an excellent business. He is now assisted by Walter Washington, who was likewise at one time an employee of the city. Both of them now have all the work they can do and it was but a few days ago that Mr. Williams was looking for another assistant, but was unable to find one, so few colored men being out of employment. Men who make jobs for themselves are the ones that always succeed in the end.

Albert H. Harris, he of much steamship fame, having run between Seattle and Alaska for many years, had a day off last week and visited with friends in the city. Few men in the city meet their obligations so promptly as does Mr. Harris and to have him owe you something is the struggle of every one who knows him. He owns one of the most commodious homes in the city and the same is as elaborately furnished as it is commodious. His yard is filled with the

most choice varieties of shrubbery, some of which he brought from Alaska. Could Seattle boast of a few hundred such successful colored men as he they would stand as high in business circles as the Japanese or any one else.

A marriage license was issued to Saul H. Hall and Orphelia E. Marshall last Tuesday and they were married last Wednesday at high noon at the First A. M. E. church by the Rev. H. M. Collins. Mr. Hall has lived in Seattle for the past fourteen years and is one of the reliable men of the town. He is a son of A. H. Hall, who resides at 1451 Twenty-second Avenue. That you may have some idea of just how reliable Mr. Hall is, he has been employed at the Black Manufacturing Company for the past ten years and not only has the absolute charge of the boiler rooms, but also looks after the shipping department of the firm. While this may be the first time Mr. Hall has been under the control of a marshall, yet from her kindly looks it is predicted that he will be well treated.

Like Lee Saunders, Will Winston once worked at the Roslyn coal mines, but he thought he could better his financial condition by moving to Seattle. He lived in the city for some time and then came to the conclusion that, he could better his financial condition by moving to the country and take up a line of work, in which he had never before engaged, and so he made the effort. He is now in the hog raising business for the market and it is said he is doing just excellent. He has a colored neighbor in the same business and both of them are doing better than they ever did before. Mr. Winston has a well equipped suburban home, which he has well stocked with hogs and he always has one or more ready for the market and these days hogs are hogs, and who has one or two of them to sell each month is "sho" taking in some money. Of course the price of a hog is not all profit, but the person who has made a careful study of feeding them is in a position to realize more profit out of them than the one who indiscriminately buys a bunch of corn and dumps it in to them. Winston, Tucker and Myers are worthy of emulation on the part of other colored men, both in and out of Seattle, and it is hoped that many more will follow in their wake.

The long summer vacation has come to a close and the various clubs and civic bodies that have for their object the uplift of those with whom they are identified, should take up their respective work with renewed energy and endeavor to do even more this season than they did last, however much they did last season may have been. The Brotherhood of the Mt. Zion Baptist church will hold its first public meeting next Tuesday evening and it has arranged a splendid program for the occasion. It did good work last season, but there is always room for improvement and with a stronger determination on the part of the membership thereof it can be done, and there is no doubt but that it will be. The Woman's Political and Civic Alliance has already held two splendid meetings and it too, seems to have entered into its work this season with a double determination to do better than it did last season, if such be possible. The Business Men's League held its first meeting of the fall term last Sunday and it too has assumed a more vigorous attitude and it will start out with a public meeting at the hall of the Baptist Brotherhood next Tuesday. The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People will hold its first meeting of the fall next Monday evening and it is hoped that it too will strive to accomplish a great deal more this coming season than it did last.

No wonder Lee Saunders is able to buy a \$4,000 home, because he has worked for the Seattle Lighting Company at the gas house for fourteen years without losing a day, so far as the writer knows. He gets his \$3.50 per day seven days a week, and

being physically able to stand the work, it means something over a hundred bucks a month and having an industrious wife and mother-in-law, who help him keep the wolf from the door, he has been able to erect him a most beautiful home as a barrier against the ravages of the "nasty, stinking, mean old thing." The best part, however, about this story and the part that, it is hoped, will have the greatest effect on those who read it, is that Lee has held the same job for fourteen years and his employers say that he is one of the best workmen that ever entered the doors of the plant. It is he or she who sticks to his work that succeeds in the end. There is little or nothing in running about from pillar to post, trying to find a soft snap, because the chances are you will never find what you are looking for. One of the head men of a big industry near Seattle said, "There are no soft places about this institution; I have been looking for a soft place ever since I organized the company and if I ever succeed in finding it I mean to grab it for myself." Every person should find a work that he or she can do and then do it with all his might and main, and if he does he is sure to succeed.

Among the thousand or more persons employed at the steel plant, about forty-five are colored men, but it is no fault of Mr. Burt and the general management that there are not ten times that many employed. There are colored men at work there who have been with the concern for five years and they have no complaint to make. Those working earn anywhere from \$3.75 to \$5 per day. Many of them handle the iron by the ton and they therefore are paid for what they do and those men earn in the neighborhood of five dollars per day. "This company wants all the good men it can get to work in its plant and it does not give a tinker's damn whether the men be white or black in complexion. When colored men were first put on the job there was some complaint from some of the Italian workmen, but they were given to understand that they would get along very much better with the officers of the company if they would attend to their own knitting, and that was the last of that. I would be glad to have a lot of good and reliable colored men come out here and if they wanted our kind of work they could get it, their color to the contrary notwithstanding. The Northwest Prosperity Number of Cayton's Weekly is a long step in the right direction toward bringing colored men to the Northwest," said Mr. Burt, secretary of the company.

Not many of the readers of Cayton's Weekly have ever heard of W. S. Burt, but in spite of that he has taken as long a step in the direction of giving colored men of the Northwest an even break as any one else, and if the steps were actually measured, his would prove just a bit the longest. For many years he was a politician over in Tacoma and held quite a number of political jobs, but he tired of that and organized an iron plant at Lake View, a Tacoma suburb, which in a way prospered, but believing he saw greater opportunities in Seattle, he got hold of the small plant at Youngstown and then he moved his Lake View plant there and combined the two. His guess proved a good one and it was not long before prosperity came his way. The plant at present is the largest in the Northwest and has more than a thousand people employed, and Mr. Burt in his own quiet way just watches things and acts as

BURR WILLIAMS
President

RUSSELL SMITH
Secretary

DUMAS CLUB, INC.
209 Fifth Avenue South

CAFE IN CONNECTION

Phone Elliott 3763

SEATTLE

WASHINGTON