

SURVEY OF THE SEATTLE NEGRO

By CLARENCE R. ANDERSON.

It was away back in the latter part of the eighteenth century and the early part of the nineteenth century, that the great Northwest inspired and attracted a few of the bold and hardy old frontiersmen of the far East. Daily the sun brought morning and noon, and left night; and daily these ruddy frontiersmen gazed wistfully far into the distance where the crimson sky marked the parting of day. The days grew into months, and the months into years. Years passed. Then, in 1804, two audacious, and intrepid young men turned their faces toward the West, with a little band. They crossed streams and rivers, mountains and dales. The journey was long and perilous, and the difficulties, trials, and hardships were numerous, but the little party forged on and on. And after many months, they conquered and stood upon the hill in the extreme northwest of this great country, and smiled triumphantly, and gazed far out over a great sea. The great sea rolled in to greet them in its own awkward way, and the trees and hills greeted them in the language of the sea. Then the two leaders and

their little band turned about and went home. Today, in the pages of history, the names of the two leaders of this expedition stand written never to be forgotten, "Merriweather Lewis, and William Clark."

Later, others came to this new country, and they remained. Many more followed, and in 1848, the Oregon Territory was organized. So fastly did the population swell, that the territory was divided, and the Washington territory established in 1853.

It was in 1852 that a few settlers came to the point known as Alki Point, on the western shore of Elliot Bay in the great Puget Sound. This was the beginning of Washington's largest and most thrifty City.

At this time, in the far South, the whites were defying the laws of God and humanity, and abrogating that clause of the Constitution of the United States, which reads, "all men are created equal," by making the black man a beast. But a few years later, the savior of a race frowned down on the abominable conditions. Then the deep frown of that haggard



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