THE MONITOR

A Weekly Newspaper devoted to the civic, social and religious interests of the Colored People of Omaha and vicinity, with the desire to contribute something to the general good and upbuilding of the community.

Published Every Saturday.

Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter July 2, 1915, at the Postoffice at Omaha, Neb., under the act of March 3, 1879.

THE REV. JOHN ALBERT WILLIAMS, Editor and Publisher. Lucille Skaggs Edwards, William Garnett Haynes and Ellsworth W. Pryor, Associate Editors. Joseph LaCour, Jr., Advertising and Circulation Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES, \$1.00 per year. Advertising rates, 25 cents an inch per issue. Address, The Monitor, 1119 North Twenty-first street, Omaha.

school.

IS MR. MILHOLLAND RIGHT?

When we began the publication of The Monitor, we stated in our first editorial that we would publish, from time to time, articles, original, contributed and selected, that would make our readers think. We believe that up to the present we have made that promise good. We have received written and verbal assurances that this is true. This policy we shall continue to pursue. In keeping with this policy, following the contribution of Joseph Carr in last week's issue, in which he advanced the view that the cause of personal freedom in the western hemisphere was largely influenced by the presence of Africa's native sons on this continent, we publish in this issue an interesting article which appeared first as an interview with that distinguished sociologist and philanthropist, John E. Milholland, of New York, in the San Francisco Bulletin, and was subsequently copied by The New York Age, in which he traces the origin of democracy to Jethro, the Ethiopian father-in-law of Moses. He then shows how poorly America has requited the descendants of the African for his gift. That part of the article must go over until next week. Our readers may or may not agree with Mr. Milholland, but they will all find this article intensely interesting. Is Mr. Milholland, who is a white gentleman of culture, wealth and wide reading, right in his conclusions?

We hope that such articles may quicken in our readers the determination to investigate along this and kindred lines, in order that they may realize that as a race the Negro has not been in the distant past a mere cumberer of the ground, nor is he now. The Negro has a history of which he may well be proud. He ought to know more accurately than he does what the great ethnic group to which he belongs has contributed to civilization.

possible use of their educational opportunities. If your child complains that the teacher is partial, it will be wise to reserve judgment until you get her side of the story. One of the best ways to prevent partiality is to make it known that you are carefully noting your child's progress in school, and are anxious to know the teacher and work with her for the best interests of the child. Visit the

YES, IT DOES.

Our venerable and able contemporary, The New York Age, says:

"If we are not forgetting what we learned at Sunday School, the Bible does not plainly state that Moses married an Ethiopian woman."

Well, if Bibles are as plentiful in New York as they are in Omaha, and the editor of The Age can by chance lay his hands on one, if he will turn to Numbers XII-1 he will read: "And Miriam and Aaron spake against Moses because of the ETHIOPIAN WOMAN WHOM HE HAD MARRIED: FOR HE HAD MAR-RIED AN ETHIOPIAN WOMAN."

The word Aithiops, from which Ethiopian is derived, means face blackened or darkened by fire, heat or the sun. Now, Moses' wife may have been, as many would have us believe, a beautiful golden-haired, blue eyed, Caucasian blonde, tastefully tanned to a teasing brown, whose beauty it is hard to withstand. She may have been a tanned blonde, but—.

THANK YOU.

A prominent business man and an appreciative and appreciated advertiser, said:

"You are certainly getting out a good paper. The Monitor is a fine publication, full of instructive reading matter. You have a splendid field and the paper ought to be a winner. Hope you'll make some money out of it."

Thanks for the compliment, good

itor. To prove that we know what we are talking about we will inform you that it means Move Up Front. When you board a street car, Move Up Front.

BE OF SOME ACCOUNT IN THE WORLD.

If any young man will make up his mind to be of some account in the world, he can do it. Let him cease dawdling with no clear-cut aim! Let him forsake the habit of trying to get through each day as easily as possible, working with one eye on his job and the other on the clock! Let him cease spending five evenings a week at vaudeville or moving picture shows. Let him cut off all useless waste of time and energy, putting into his work the best of himself, not the second best! Before the gray hairs begin to show above his ears he is likely to find himself among the picked men in his line, enrolled with Gideon's three hundred.

Hear Emerson, poet, philosopher, transcendentalist though he was, holding fast that cast of mind characteristic of New England. "Let any man learn to do some one thing better than the average man is doing it and though he build his hut in the heart of a forest the people of the world will make a pathway to his door."

We hear the wail about competition being so keen and all the conditions of success so disheartening to the man who stands at the foot of the ladder. But what are youth and health for if not to go out and measure their strength against heavy odds?

You can not possibly bridge all the rivers of difficulty which flow between you and the object of your desire. You can not wait until some kind friend shall come to ferry you across—he may never come. Wade them! Put your own unwearied, undaunted strength into a heroic fight against those surging currents which would sweep you away, and boldly push ahead. The men who are doing just that are the men who share in the joy and honor of Gideon's three hundred.—C. R. Brown in The Congregationalist.

TAKING IT ALL.

"Before I agree to undertake your defense," said the eminent criminal lawyer, "you will have to tell me the whole truth. Did you embezzle the \$100,000 you are accused of having taken?"

"Yes, sir," replied the accused man, "I'll not attempt to conceal the fact from you. I stole every cent of it." "How much of it have you still?"

"It's all gone but about a couple of dollars."

"Young man," said the eminent law-

DEMOCRACY TAUGHT TO THE WORLD BY NEGRO RACE

(Continued from first page.)

of the hour, of the family, of the neighborhood, of the district, and of the tribes.

"'Every family matter they shall judge," says Jethro, 'and only great matters shall come to you on appeal, so shall it be easier for thyself, and they shall bear the burden with thee.'

"There you have it," said Mr. Milholland as he closed his Bible and returned it to his traveling bag. "There you have the genesis of every democracy that the world has seen. There you have the germ of one of the great ideas that have influenced the human race. And you've got to trace it right back to that old Ethiopian priest whose daughter Moses took unto himself as wife.

Moses Took Jethro's Advice.

Moses, as the narrator, could easily have suppressed his colored father-inlaw's relation to the event. He could easily have taken the credit of this idea to himself. He was statesman enough to see the importance of it. But he didn't. He couldn't. He was too sublimely great. And in this connection must be mentioned that other, his recognition of that sublime truth, ages before it was claimed by Paul the Apostle that 'God has made of one flesh all the nations of the earth.' There was not a trace of prejudice in that great soul. He refused to divorce his Ethiopian wife, although his brother stormed and his sister, Miriam, raved until, we are told, the Hand of God smote her with leprosy. "'So Moses harkened to the voice of his father-in-law, and did all that Jethro said.

"'And Moses chose able men out of all Israel, and made them heads over the people, rulers of thousands, rulers of hundreds, rulers of fifties and rulers of tens. And they judged the people at all seasons; the hard cases they brought to Moses; but every small matter they judged themselves.

"'And Moses let his father-in-law depart; and he went his way unto his own land.

"'He went into his own land.' Jethro disappears from history. Of his subsequent career we know little. He had done his part for humanity's benefit. His name is imperishably linked with all forms of representative government which have become an imperial necessity to modern civilization. He ranks among the immortals. His spirit walks the stars."

REMEMBER—That the firms who advertise in this paper expect and appreciate YOUR PATRONAGE. Advertising is a BUSINESS, not a charitable proposition. If you wish to boost The Monitor—if you wish to help make it the best Race Paper in the country—patronize these firms and tell them that you saw their advertisement in The Monitor.

Is Mr. Milholland right? Personally, we believe he is. At all events, he has advanced an opinion that will arouse discussion and quicken T thought.

VISIT THE SCHOOL.

It will be a good thing for all parents who have children in school to get into the habit of visiting the schools from time to time and so become acquainted with the teachers of their children. To obtain the best results, there must be cordial and sympathetic co-operation between the home and the school. Acquaintanceship with the teachers will establish a helpful bond between the home and the school. It will also show that you are keenly alive to seeing to it that your children shall make the best

wishes and advertising patronage, which supports the good wishes.

The Examiner (Al Sorensen's paper) is booming early Christmas shopping and the swatting of the fly; The Mediator's bombarding Sunday with "no quarter(s)" as his cry; The Monitor is booming its subscription list and ads— And incidentally taking a rap at one of the city dads; But in addition to this strenuous hust-

ling for the stuff

It's sounding forth its slogan for street car comfort—"MUF."

What do you mean by "MUF?" is a question frequently asked. For your enlightenment we would say, you will find the answer to al lsuch important public questions by reading The Mon-

yer, buttoning his coat about him and putting on his gloves, "you'd better plead guilty and throw yourself on the mercy of the court."

"I'll do it if you say so, sir. What are you going to charge me for the advice?"

"Two dollars."

COULDN'T PROVE IT BY CASEY. The case concerned a will, and Casey was called as a witness. "Was the deceased in the habit of talking to himself when he was alone?" asked the lawyer.

"I don't know," said Casey.

"Come, come; you don't know, and yet you pretend that you were intimately acquainted with him?" said the lawyer.

"Well, sir," said Casey, "I never happened to be with him when he was alone." Let the Monitor Do Your Job Printing