

The BROAD AX

HEW TO THE LINE.

Vol. XIII

CHICAGO, AUGUST 22, 1908.

No. 46

Anarchy, Mob AND Lynch Law Reigned Supreme in Springfield

Lawless Bands of White Christians Gripp the
Capital City of Illinois.

The Constituted Authorities Failed to Stamp Out
the Lawless Element at the Beginning of the
Riot and Race War

Governor Charles S. Deneen, Through Cowardice
and Racial Prejudice, Refused to Order Out
the 8th Regiment Illinois National Guards to
Protect the Lives of the Negroes and Their
Property From the Vengeance of the Mob.

The Old Negro Servant of Abraham Lincoln Murdered While More Than 3,000 White
Soldiers Were in Possession of the City.

Policemen and Tin Horn Soldiers Permitted the Anarchists to Take Possession of Their
Stars, Clubs and Fire Arms.

E. W. Chafin, the Prohibitionist Candidate for President of the United States, the Only
Hero, Who Held 2,000 Members of the Mob at Bay by Pretending to Draw His
Revolver to Protect a Frightened Negro Who Had Fallen at His Feet.

Mrs. Earl Hallam, Who Claimed That She Was Assaulted by the Negro Richardson,
Contracted to Have Her Picture Printed on Postal Cards and Sold for Money.

Many Negroes Leaving Their Property Behind Them Have Left the Doomed
City for All Parts of the Country.

Governor Hoadley of Ohio, a Dyed in the Wool Democrat, Put Down the Riots in
Cincinnati With Negro Troops.

The Negro Needs a Second Toussaint, L' Overture Christophe or Dessalines to
Teach Him Bravery and Heroism.

That It Is Far More Nobler and Holier to Die Fighting To Protect His Loved
Ones and Home, Than Figuring on Occupying Front Seats in Heaven.

No pen nor tongue can ever portray the horrors and the suffering which were visited upon the heads of defenseless Negro men, women and children who were peaceable and law-abiding and not guilty of committing any crimes whatever, during the supreme reign of anarchy, mob and lynch law in Springfield—heretofore the fair city, which has the proud distinction of holding within its walls the remains of Abraham Lincoln, whose monument, as it were, was stained with the life blood of some of the Negroes who received their first taste of freedom from the promulgation of his emancipation proclamation.

If it is possible for the dead to have the slightest knowledge of the things that transpire among those who remain behind or come after them, if this is true then Abraham Lincoln would be warranted in turning over in his grave and exclaiming: "My once beloved city, how thou hast at last fallen from thy high estate," for its homes and streets have been filled with half savages and half devils, who have delighted and with much glee bathed their hands in the warm blood of innocent men, women and children, and he would further exclaim: "Oh, America! Oh, America! my once beloved land, thou hast lost the breed of patriotic statesmen, noble minded and law abiding

citizens, and it is now filled with law breakers and anarchists."

Quitting these dreary reflections, let us retrace our steps and attempt to take up the thread leading on up to the crimes which were supposed to be committed by two Negroes, which it is claimed were more than sufficient to justify lawless bands of white Christians to hold the capital city of Illinois within its grip for almost three days, murdering a score of people, wounding a hundred, robbing their dead and living victims; destroying several hundred thousand dollars worth of property and rekindling race prejudice and strife in all parts of this country.

Less than one month ago Joseph James, a Negro, was arrested charged with entering the home of William C. Ballard, with the intention it is claimed of attacking one of his daughters, whom it is said that James had known for some time (be that as it may) the screams of the young lady caused her father to rush to her rescue, and while fighting in the house and on the front porch, Mr. Ballard was severely cut, in time dying from the effects of his wounds, some three or four hours after his fight with the midnight intruder, Joseph James, was arrested in one of the parks and charged with committing the crime, he was locked up in jail, promptly indicted by a special grand jury, all the

time claiming that he was not guilty of committing the double deed of attacking Miss Ballard and cutting her father, and while he was laying in the Sangamon county jail awaiting trial, it is claimed that about 11 o'clock, last Thursday evening Mrs. Earl Hallam, was awakened by a Negro falling on her bed; who blurted out in a rough voice "excuse me I must be drunk," then she says she was grabbed about the throat by the Negro, who choked her into submission before she could scream, then she says she was picked up by him and carried to an out building where she says she was assaulted by the Negro, and after breaking away from him she climbed over a high fence and informed the people living near her as to what had happened to her. This rather hazy assault on Mrs. Hallam, spread over Springfield like wild fire, for be it remembered that at 8 o'clock on Friday morning Mrs. Hallam, marched into the police station looking very cool and calm and as though she had never passed through the awful experience which she claims she did the night before, she was more active than Chief Morris and the other police in firing questions at the Negroes brought before her for identification, among the Negroes arrested charged with committing the crime was George Richardson, he was partially identified by Mrs. Hallam, as her assailant, and he

was promptly locked up in the county jail. In the meantime a crowd of people collected around the jail, and young Ballard son of William C. Ballard, organized a mob, for the purpose of storming the jail and dragging out the Negro who was charged with killing his father, a committee was appointed by the mob to go through the jail and locate the intended victims; at this stage of the game sheriff Werner like a soft headed fool informed the leaders of the mob that the Negroes were not in the jail, that they had been run out of town in Harry T. Loper's auto, then the mob like maddened and ferocious bulls, sent up a mighty rebel and anarchistic yell; "Over to Loper's; come on to Loper's; and under the leadership of Miss Kate Howard, a highly respectable, fast lady of the town, who has for some time conducted a free and easy bawdy house in the capital city, in which were found many valuable articles which she had stolen from Loper's establishment, the mob rushed up in front of his Cafe, which was the finest in the state outside of Chicago, and they began their work of destruction by turning his auto upside down, setting it on fire, rushing on the inside of his richly furnished resort they picked up his elegantly carved furniture carried it out into the street, and piled it on top of the blazing auto, then the hell bent demons began to drink up all the whisky they found in and around the place which fired them up and they began to thirst for more whisky, blood and plunder.

While these bloody and riotous scenes were being enacted in front of Loper's Cafe which can never be effaced from the memories of men as long as Ill. belongs to the sisterhood of States; policemen and the tin horn soldiers stationed in Springfield at that time stood around with folded arms, all attention and permitted the anarchists to deliberately walk up in front of them and take their stars, clubs and firearms from them, which is conclusive proof that the policemen and the tin horn soldiers were in hearty sympathy with the work of the law defying anarchists.

The constituted authorities, utterly failed at the most opportune time, to stamp out the lawless element on the eve of its murderous course, and the result was, that rioting and race wars extended over the greater portion of Springfield. If the policemen and soldiers had displayed the least bit of courage and bravery, and shot down some of the ring leaders of the mob, while it was in front of Loper's Cafe, that would have been the end of it, and the reign of terror would have ceased.

But they failed to strike the iron while it was hot, and the mob felt that it had full sway, would not be molested or interfered with, by the officers of the law. It roamed over the city, entering saloons, filling up with more whisky, setting fire to the homes and business places of Colored people, brutally beating them up, compelling them to flee to save their lives and the lives of their loved ones.

During this reign of terror and anarchy, the fire department was called out and in a half hearted manner, the firemen attempted to save the homes of the Colored people from being burnt down over their heads. But as their actions were displeasing to the mob, they desisted from doing so, whereas, if they had fearlessly discharged their sworn duty, they would have turned the hose on the members of the mob and driven them from the scene. For the force of water coming through the hose used by firemen, when turned on in full force on 2000 or 3000 people, tends to cool them off and will effectively hold them at bay.

The honorable Roy Reece, the Republican mayor of Springfield whom the Colored people broke their necks in voting for last spring, also ran up the white feather at the improper time, for at 11 o'clock on Friday evening while the mob was still in front of Loper's place of business, instead of ordering his police officers to fire into the mob, he mounted a stand and began to address it as nicely as though he was talking to a lot of Sunday school children, they showed their respect for him by hurling stones and



MILES J. DEVINE.

Ex-city Attorney of Chicago, popular with all the Judges in Cook County, the members of the Bar, and a warm supporter of William J. Bryan for president of the United States.

bricks at him and he was forced to make a hasty get away, like a fleeing criminal, and the mob felt so overjoyed with the treatment which it had accorded to mayor Reece, that it continued on its mad career of beating up defenseless Colored men, women and children, pulling them from the street cars, robbing them of their hard earned money and other valuables, and we are lead to believe that all of these crimes and depredations were necessary in order to enable the mob to vindicate the honor and protect the virtue of one lady whom any of its members would be willing to rape or ravish at the drop of the hat.

Governor Charles S. Deneen, through cowardice and trembling fear of racial prejudice flatly refused to order out the Eighth Regiment Illinois National Guards, the only brave soldiers in this city who went to the front and were up against the real thing while doing military service in Cuba during the Spanish-American war, to protect the lives of the Negroes and their property from the vengeance of the mob.

The first thing that Gov. Deneen should have done would have been to rush the Eighth Regiment into the district wherein the majority of the Colored people resided, then they would have felt secure and they would not have been forced to flee in order to save their lives. It is more than self evident that the great majority of the white soldiers in this state and in most of the other states will never hurt themselves while pretending to defend the life of a Negro, whether he is good or bad, for Gov. Deneen ordered troops from Chicago and from all parts of the state, on to Springfield and those that were already on the ground permitted the members of the mob to take their guns from them and lock them up in the armory, and many of the soldiers while on their way to the capital city put in their time in filling up on beer and whisky and some of them did not hesitate in letting it be known that "they were out for a good time and were on their way to Springfield to help to do up the 'Niggers'."

With this bitter feeling down deep in the hearts of many of the soldiers against the Negro, or "Niggers," as many of the troops referred to the Negroes in a contemptuous manner, it is unreasonable to expect that they were eager to win any more new medals for risking their lives in an effort to protect the life or property of any Negro, for even after more than three thousand white soldiers were marching around Springfield and having a good time in flirting with the beauti-

ful ladies, who no doubt wanted to catch on to the soldiers, for this is leap year, a mob collected almost under the shadow of Gov. Deneen's Mansion, where it murdered a Negro, without the slightest interference on the part of the thousands of soldiers swarming around the city, Gov. Deneen could have rushed out of his elegant home with his revolver and saved the life of the Negro and immortalized himself by performing the one brave act of his life, but desiring the votes of the members of the mob he was not equal to the occasion.

As the head commander of all the troops in this state Gov. Deneen could have ordered his soldiers to "shoot to kill" for the purpose of suppressing the imps of hell, but it seems he failed to do so and the soldiers either fired their guns up in the air or down in the ground and the friendly action on the part of the troops towards the members of the mob and their undisputed right to destroy other people's property, simply encouraged them to continue on their holy missions of murdering more Negroes, and William H. Donagan, was their next victim, who was innocent of any wrong doing. He was more than 50 years old, and had been the faithful servant of Abraham Lincoln. He resided in one of the finest homes in Springfield, and owned considerable other property. He was looked upon as its wealthiest Afro-American, and he was put to death because of his thrift and prosperity. While the mob was engaged in performing that hellish deed, the soldiers did not attempt to shoot them down, which is further proof that they and the other officers of the law from the highest to the lowest, were in half sympathy with their work.

E. W. Chafin, the Prohibition candidate for the president of the United States, proved himself to be the greatest living hero in Springfield. He was engaged in delivering a speech in the court house square Friday evening while the mob was at its maddened height, and pursuing an innocent Negro, who had run and jumped upon the platform and fallen at his feet for protection.

Mr. Chafin, stopped speaking, ran his hand in his hip pocket, pretending to draw his revolver, ordering the men to stand back or he would shoot them down. That brave act of his saved the life of the Negro and held 2000 whisky crazed, members of the superior race at bay. It turned out that Mr. Chafin had no weapon of any kind with him and his bravery and courage shows that if the officers of

(Continued on page 2.)