Forty years ago, when the question of suffrage for American mothers, wives, and sisters, was in its 'teens, Sojourner Truth, sometimes called the American Sibyl, was the sole representative of the negro women of the United States, in the movement which has just celebrated its fiftieth birthday so auspiciously.

During the intervening years, since I first saw and heard that wonderfully gifted black woman, in the old Melodeon, Boston, the Woman's Suffrage platform I believe, has never lacked some representative of the race once oppressed, and now partially free.

Many of them were women of peculiar gifts, some of especial achievement, but more selected, through the calm determination of Susan B. Anthony, Anna Shaw, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and the esoteric circle, to have at all times their sister of a darker hue, duly represented on their broad platform.

The distance from Sojourner Truth to Mary Church Terrell is really more than the forty or fifty years of fight for political recognition for women. It is an infinitely greater distance, almost limitless.
space, between the centuries of debasement and degradation of a sex, and the meteor's flight of education, purity, a plomb, rare scholarly training and literary culture.

The cold type cannot give to those who simply read the following earnest words, full of suggestive thought, of pathos and deepest reflection, that warmth and color which the occasion itself furnished—the brilliant setting, the entourage of intellectuality which made this the finest meeting of a most notable assembly.

Nor can the ordinary reader perceive the severity of the test, which set this champion of her sex, in juxtaposition in forensic art, with such war-worn and battle-scarred veterans, as Miss Anthony, Mrs. Blake, Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. Foster, and with the able and eloquent representatives of Norway and Sweden.

Never have I seen a more profound impression nor felt myself more stirred at the romance of the American negro as exemplified in the deeper tragedy of the negro woman, who stands today not merely the forlorn hope of the race; but in her achievements and her attainments, in her sorrows, travailing, and aspirations, the highest type of the race—the portion, psychologically and physiologically, upon which its future mainly depends.

That the opportunity was afforded Mary Church Terrell, to sound the note, and sing so strong, beautifully and pathetically the refrain of her struggling sex, is a source of extreme gratification to those of us, who well know her advantages of training, travel and culture: but even we were surprised most agreeably, and delighted at the able treatment and the signal success of her womanly exposition, judged by its cordial reception and its evident effect upon the audience.

Such occasions rarely occur in a race's history and it is no small privilege to be permitted, as I am here, to call attention to one for the history of the race, whose annals unfortunately are only too brief and at best most imperfectly kept.

RICHARD T. GREENER.

Washington, D. C., February 19, '98.

On Friday night last a scene was witnessed at the Columbia Theatre, the meeting place of the Women's Suffrage Convention, in this city, that to a majority of the audience, composed as it was, of the upper crust of white society, was a revelation. There were four addresses by eminent women of different nationalities viz., Sweden, Norwegian, American white and American negro. The latter, Mrs. Mary Church Terrell, spoke on the “Progress of Colored Women.” She spoke, as she always
does, without notes, and for a half hour, in one unbroken chain of eloquence, and with power and fascination of manner such as few women possess, she held her vast audience spell bound with amazement, and the woman suffragists on the platform were so proud of their new discovery that they fell upon her neck upon the conclusion of her great speech and kissed her. She was almost covered with floral offerings. Mrs. Terrell opened the eyes of her hearers, both white and colored, to many facts of interest occurring among our women throughout the country, especially in the South, showing the surprising progress made along all lines since emancipation. She very pointedly answered a southern white delegate who had spoken earlier in the week, giving her to understand that indiscriminate mixing with the whites was no more desired by the colored than by the whites; that what they wanted was only an equal chance in the race of life. Social questions would regulate themselves.

She made a most magnificent and womanly appeal for the encouragement and assistance of the white women of the country in the work of breaking up some of the obnoxious systems in the South that tend to degrade colored women—the “jim crow” car, convict lease system, and other unsavory institutions corrupting to good morals. The opportunity offered Mrs. Terrell by Miss Susan B. Anthony to address the National Woman's Right Association, composed of the most progressive and brainiest women of our country, was no small compliment, viewed from whatever standpoint. That Mrs. Terrell came up to the full measure of her opportunity, none who were present will gainsay. She went beyond and over it. She covered almost all the ground of our grievances in the small space of the half hour allotted to her, and to do this she had to speak rapidly, but not a word or syllable was lost to her hearers. Her appeal for the women of her race was a soul-stirring effort; and the long continued applause that followed at the close of her remarks attested that she had won her hearers to her.

CHARLES R. DOUGLASS.

Colored American, February 26, '98.

MRS. MARY CHURCH TERRELL. President of the National Association of Colored Women.

The Progress of Colored Women.

Fifty years ago a meeting such as this, planned, conducted and addressed by women would have been an impossibility. Less than forty years ago, few sane men would have predicted that either a slave or one of his descendants would in this century at least, address such an audience in
the Nation's Capital at the invitation of women representing the highest, broadest, best type of
womanhood, that can be found anywhere in the world. Thus to me this semi-centennial of the
National American Woman Suffrage Association is a double jubilee, rejoicing as I do, not only in the
prospective enfranchisement of my sex but in the emancipation of my race. When Ernestine Rose,
Lucretia Mott, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Lucy Stone and Susan B. Anthony began that agitation by
which colleges were opened to women and the numerous reforms inaugurated for the amelioration
of their condition along all lines, their sisters who groaned in bondage had little reason to hope
that these blessings would ever brighten their crushed and blighted lives, for during those days
of oppression and despair, colored women were not only refused admittance to institutions of
learning, but the law of the States in which the majority lived made it a crime to teach them to read.
Not only could they possess no property, but even their bodies were not their own. Nothing, in short,
that could degrade or brutalize the womanhood of the race was lacking in that system from which
colored women then had little hope of escape. So gloomy were their prospects, so fatal the laws, so
pernicious the customs, only fifty years ago. But, from the day their fetters were broken and their
minds released from the darkness of ignorance to which for more than two hundred years they had
been doomed, from the day they could stand erect in the dignity of womanhood,

Among the speakers of the Convention were Susan B. Anthony, Isabella Beecher Hooker, Rev. Anna

8 no longer bond but free, till tonight, colored women have forged steadily ahead in the acquisition
of knowledge and in the cultivation of those virtues which make for good. To use a thought of the
illustrious Frederick Douglass, if judged by the depths from which they have come, rather than by
the heights to which those blessed with centuries of opportunities have attained, colored women
need not hang their heads in shame. Consider if you will, the almost insurmountable obstacles
which have confronted colored women in their efforts to educate and cultivate themselves since
their emancipation, and I dare assert, not boastfully, but with pardonable pride, I hope, that the
progress they have made and the work they have accomplished, will bear a favorable comparison at
least with that of their more fortunate sisters, from whom the opportunity of acquiring knowledge
and the means of self-culture have never been entirely withheld. For, not only are colored women
with ambition and aspiration handicapped on account of their sex, but they are everywhere baffled
and mocked on account of their race. Desperately and continuously they are forced to fight that
opposition, born of a cruel, unreasonable prejudice which neither their merit nor their necessity
seems able to subdue. Not only because they are women, but because they are colored women,
are discouragement and disappointment meeting them at every turn. Avocations opened and
opportunities offered to their more favored sisters have been and are tonight closed and barred
against them. While those of the dominant race have a variety of trades and pursuits from which
they may choose, the woman through whose veins one drop of African blood is known to flow is
limited to a pitiful few. So overcrowded are the avocations in which colored women may engage and so poor is the pay in consequence, that only the barest livelihood can be eeked out by the rank and file. And yet, in spite of the opposition encountered, and the obstacles opposed to their acquisition of knowledge and their accumulation of property, the progress made by colored women along these lines has never been surpassed by that of any people in the history of the world. Though the slaves were liberated less than forty years ago, penniless, and ignorant, with neither shelter nor food, so great was their thirst for knowledge and so herculean were their efforts to secure it, that there are today hundreds of negroes, many of them women, who are graduates, some of them having taken degrees from the best institutions of the land. From Oberlin, that friend of the oppressed, Oberlin, my dear alma mater, whose name will always be loved and whose praise will ever be sung as the first college in the country which was just, broad and benevolent enough to open its doors to negroes and to women on an equal footing with men; from Wellesley and Vassar, from Cornell and Ann Arbor, from the best high schools throughout the North, East and West, colored girls have been graduated with honors, and have thus forever settled the question of their capacity and worth. But a few years ago in an examination in which a large number of young women and men competed for a scholarship, entitling the successful competitor to an entire course through the Chicago University, the only colored girl among them stood first and captured this great prize. And so, wherever colored girls have studied, their instructors bear testimony to their intelligence, diligence and success.

With this increase of wisdom there has sprung up in the hearts of colored women an ardent desire to do good in the world. No sooner had the favored few availed themselves of such advantages as they could secure than they hastened to dispense these blessings to the less fortunate of their race. With tireless energy and eager zeal, colored women have, since their emancipation, been continuously prosecuting the work of educating and elevating their race, as though upon themselves alone devolved the accomplishment of this great task. Of the teachers engaged in instructing colored youth, it is perhaps no exaggeration to say that fully ninety per cent are women. In the back-woods, remote from the civilization and comforts of the city and town, on the plantations, reeking with ignorance and vice, our colored women may be found battling with evils which such conditions always entail. Many a heroine, of whom the world will never hear, has thus sacrificed her life to her race, amid surroundings and in the face of privations which only martyrs can tolerate and bear. Shirking responsibility has never been a fault with which colored women might be truthfully charged. Indefatigably and conscientiously, in public work of all kinds they engage, that they may benefit and elevate their race. The result of this labor has been prodigious indeed. By banding themselves together in the interest of education and morality, by adopting the most practical and useful means to this end, colored women have in thirty short years become a great power for good. Through the National Association of Colored Women, which was formed by the union of two large organizations in July, 1896, and which is now the only national body among colored women,
much good has been done in the past, and more will be accomplished in the future, we hope. Believing that it is only through the home that a people can become really good and truly great, the National Association of Colored Women has entered that sacred domain. Homes, more homes, better homes, purer homes is the text upon which our sermons have been and will be preached. Through mothers' meetings, which are a special feature of the work planned by the Association, much useful information in everything pertaining to the home will be disseminated. We would have heart-to-heart talks with our women, that we may strike at the root of evils, many of which lie, alas, at the fireside. If the women of the dominant race with all the centuries of education, culture and refinement back of them, with all their wealth of opportunity ever present with them—if these women feel the need of a Mothers' Congress that they may be enlightened as to the best methods of rearing children and conducting their homes, how much more do our women, from whom shackles have but yesterday fallen, need information on the same vital subjects? And so throughout the country we are working vigorously and conscientiously to establish Mothers' Congresses in every community in which our women may be found.

Under the direction of the Tuskegee, Alabama branch of the National Association, the work of bringing the light of knowledge and the gospel of cleanliness to their benighted sisters on the plantations has been conducted with signal success. Their efforts have thus far been confined to four estates, comprising thousands of acres of land, on which live hundreds of colored people, yet in the darkness of ignorance and the grip of sin, miles away from churches and schools. Under the evil influences of plantation owners, and through no fault of their own, the condition of the colored people is, in some sections to-day no better than it was at the close of the war. Feeling the great responsibility resting upon them, therefore, colored women, both in organizations under the National Association, and as individuals are working with might and main to afford their unfortunate sisters opportunities of civilization and education, which without them, they would be unable to secure.

By the Tuskegee club and many others all over the country, object lessons are given in the best way to sweep, dust, cook, wash and iron, together with other information concerning household affairs. Talks on social purity and the proper method of rearing children are made for the benefit of those mothers, who in many instances fall short of their duty, not because they are vicious and depraved, but because they are ignorant and poor. Against the one-room cabin so common in the rural settlements in the South, we have inaugurated a vigorous crusade. When families of eight or ten, consisting of men, women and children, are all huddled together in a single apartment, a condition of things found not only in the South, but among our poor all over the land, there is little hope of inculcating morality or modesty. And yet, in spite of these environments which are so destructive of virtue, and though the safeguards usually thrown around maidenly youth and innocence are in some
sections withheld from colored girls, statistics compiled by men, not inclined to falsify in favor of my race, show that immorality among colored women is not so great as among women in countries like Austria, Italy, Germany, Sweden and France.

In New York City a mission has been established and is entirely supported by colored women under supervision of the New York City Board. It has in operation a kindergarten, classes in cooking and sewing, mothers' meetings, mens' meetings, a reading circle and a manual training school for boys. Much the same kind of work is done by the Colored Woman's League and the Ladies Auxiliary of this city, the Kansas City League of Missouri, the Woman's Era Club of Boston, the Woman's Loyal Union of New York, and other organizations representing almost every State in the Union. The Phyllis Wheatley Club of New Orleans, another daughter of the National Association, has in two short years succeeded in establishing a Sanatorium and a Training School for nurses. The conditions which caused the colored women of New Orleans to choose this special field in which to operate are such as exist in many other sections of our land. From the city hospitals colored doctors are excluded altogether, 12 not even being allowed to practice in the colored wards, and colored patients—no matter how wealthy they are—are not received at all, unless they are willing to go into the charity wards. Thus the establishment of a Sanatorium answers a variety of purposes. It affords colored medical students an opportunity of gaining a practical knowledge of their profession, and it furnishes a well-equipped establishment for colored patients who do not care to go into the charity wards of the public hospitals.

The daily clinics have been a great blessing to the colored poor. In the operating department, supplied with all the modern appliances, two hundred operations have been performed, all of which have resulted successfully under the colored surgeon-in-chief. Of the eight nurses who have registered, one has already passed an examination before the State Medical Board of Louisiana, and is now practicing her profession. During the yellow fever epidemic in New Orleans last summer, there was a constant demand for Phyllis Wheatley nurses. By indefatigable energy and heroic sacrifice of both money and time, these noble women raised nearly one thousand dollars, with which to defray the expenses of the Sanatorium for the first eight months of its existence. They have recently succeeded in securing from the city of New Orleans an annual appropriation of two hundred and forty dollars, which they hope will soon be increased. Dotted all over the country are charitable organizations for the aged, orphaned and poor, which have been established by colored women; just how many, it is difficult to state. Since there is such an imperative need of statistics, bearing on the progress, possessions, and prowess of colored women, the National Association has undertaken to secure this data of such value and importance to the race. Among the charitable institutions, either founded, conducted or supported by colored women, may be mentioned the Hale Infirmary of Montgomery, Alabama; the Carrie Steel Orphanage of Atlanta; the Reed Orphan Home
of Covington; the Haines Industrial School of Augusta in the State of Georgia; a Home for the Aged of both races at New Bedford and St. Monica's Home of Boston in Massachusetts; Old Folks' Home of Memphis, Tenn.; Colored Orphan's Home, Lexington, Ky., together with others of which time forbids me to speak.

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Mt. Meigs Institute is an excellent example of a work originated and carried into successful execution by a colored woman. The school was established for the benefit of colored people on the plantations in the black belt of Alabama, because of the 700,000 negroes living in that State, probably 90 per cent are outside of the cities; and Waugh was selected because in the township of Mt. Meigs, the population is practically all colored. Instruction given in this school is of the kind best suited to the needs of those people for whom it was established. Along with their scholastic training, girls are taught everything pertaining to the management of a home, while boys learn practical farming, carpentering, wheel-wrighting, blacksmithing, and have some military training. Having started with almost nothing, only eight years ago, the trustees of the school now own nine acres of land, and five buildings, in which two thousand pupils have received instruction—all through the courage, the industry and sacrifice of one good woman. The Chicago clubs and several others engage in rescue work among fallen women and tempted girls.

Questions affecting our legal status as a race are also constantly agitated by our women. In Louisiana and Tennessee, colored women have several times petitioned the legislatures of their respective States to repeal the obnoxious “Jim Crow Car” laws, nor will any stone be left unturned until this iniquitous and unjust enactment against respectable American citizens be forever wiped from the statutes of the South. Against the barbarous Convict Lease System of Georgia, of which negroes, especially the female prisoners, are the principal victims, colored women are waging a ceaseless war. By two lecturers, each of whom, under the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has been National Superintendent of work among colored people, the cause of temperance has for many years been eloquently espoused.

In business, colored women have had signal success. There is in Alabama a large milling and cotton business belonging to and controlled entirely by a colored woman who has sometimes as many as seventy-five men in her employ. In Halifax, Nova Scotia, the principal ice plant of the city is owned and managed by one of our women. In the professions we have dentists and doctors, whose practice is lucrative 14 and large. Ever since the publication, in 1773, of a book entitled “Poems on Various Subjects, Religious and Moral,” by Phyllis Wheatley, negro servant of Mr. John Wheatley of Boston, colored women have from time to time given abundant evidence of literary ability. In sculpture we are represented by a woman upon whose chisel Italy has set her seal of approval; in
painting, by Bougerean's pupil, whose work was exhibited in the last Paris Salon, and in Music by young women holding diplomas from the first conservatories in the land.

And, finally, as an organization of women nothing lies nearer the heart of the National Association than the children, many of whose lives, so sad and dark, we might brighten and bless. It is the kindergarten we need. Free kindergartens in every city and hamlet of this broad land we must have, if the children are to receive from us what it is our duty to give. Already during the past year kindergartens have been established and successfully maintained by several organizations, from which most encouraging reports have come. May their worthy example be emulated, till in no branch of the Association shall the children of the poor, at least, be deprived of the blessings which flow from the kindergarten alone. The more unfavorable the environments of children, the more necessary is it that steps be taken to counteract baleful influences on innocent victims. How imperative is it then that as colored women, we inculcate correct principles and set good examples for our own youth, whose little feet will have so many thorny paths of prejudice temptation, and injustice to tread. The colored youth is vicious we are told, and statistics showing the multitudes of our boys and girls who crowd the penitentiaries and fill the jails appall and dishearten us. But side by side with these facts and figures of crime I would have presented and pictured the miserable hovels from which these youthful criminals come. Make a tour of the settlements of colored people, who in many cities are relegated to the most noisome sections permitted by the municipal government, and behold the mites of humanity who infest them. Here are our little ones, the future representatives of the race, fairly drinking in the pernicious example of their elders, coming in contact with nothing but ignorance and vice, till at the age of six, evil habits are formed which no 15 amount of civilizing or Christianizing can ever completely break. Listen to the cry of our children. In imitation of the example set by the Great Teacher of men, who could not offer himself as a sacrifice, until he had made an eternal plea for the innocence and helplessness of childhood, colored women are everywhere reaching out after the waifs and strays, who without their aid may be doomed to lives of evil and shame. As an organization, the National Association of Colored Women feels that the establishment of kindergartens is the special mission which we are called to fulfill. So keenly alive are we to the necessity of rescuing our little ones, whose noble qualities are deadened and dwarfed by the very atmosphere which they breathe, that the officers of the Association are now trying to secure means by which to send out a kindergarten organizer, whose duty it shall be both to arouse the conscience of our women, and to establish kindergartens, wherever the means therefor can be secured.

And so, lifting as we climb, onward and upward we go, struggling and striving, and hoping that the buds and blossoms of our desires will burst into glorious fruition ere long. With courage, born of success achieved in the past, with a keen sense of the responsibility which we shall continue to
assume, we look forward to a future large with promise and hope. Seeking no favors because of our color, nor patronage because of our needs, we knock at the bar of justice, asking an equal chance.