A TRIBUTE TO LUCIAN B. WATKINS, THE POET

The that our sinds and hearts are series by disposed to the loss of our to the loss of the

ived parents? of Betheny when they were so creely sobbed of the beloved one who con-ettricipe their daily amicable trio, and selfarly so must it have been to these

diades of their family pride.

We who appreciate poetry from the viewpoint of its intrinsic value, have realised the great loss of his weakly contributions to the Negro. World,

h soul-inspiring and enraptured course that characterised his every mitton cannot fail to place him on parallel with "John Keats," like whom the crust hand of Death prema-

riely secured for its keeping. Implem B. Watkins has crossed the wine over which no weary traveler

"Requiescat in peace." His last poem published in the Negro World of Saturday, 19th of February last, is indeed a masterpiece of the fine

This conception of the poets' spiritual devotion finds expression in Shelley's definition of poetry. Poetry is a record of the best thoughts and happiest thisments of the best and happiest

minds:

Every writers cannot but glimpse
into the mysteries which are comprehanded by poets.

Loved and Lost" is a literary gam

that fathers, the soul's deepest feeling and will green be hallowed. William Wordsworth thought of the

'In such access of ming, in such high hour or rightstop from the Living God.

ablight was not: In enjoyment it ex-Mar thanks he breathed, he proffered

Boot into still communion that trans-The imperiest offices of prayer and

Elis mind was a thanksgiving to the River Print made him; it was blessedness of the post was been found for the greatest seed is the post who in his mind and heart understands more blacky, casts more deeply, and believes the greatest to be the post who in his mind and heart understands more blacky, casts more deeply, and believes the print the black to be the joine of revealting. The place of sort light, the solar window, the heart of religion, the solar of the place of sort light and the light with threatest in the reputalist of thingian height and the reputalist of thingian height and the results are about the solar departed triums.

The about by sever departed friends for dates at Dentity Market: built'd but the servant Josep sents. To take up to His arms."

Chan; in conclusion remind the be-tered limitable of the attitude adopt-th by the patricity Jobs.

Midney N. E. Canada.

WEST INDIES ANTI-AMERICAN. ive reed lately in "Diario de la "One of the Havana Toremost Cashe, an article in which it is stated and gladness grows and enters the second control of the second control

Head the darker raises And gentle winds between the saver the saver and are writingthe of morne.

Other discrimination.

The peants of the paringtime

POETRY FOR THE PEOPLE

(In respect to Ray, J. D. Barber, chief overseer of the Triumph Church and Kingdom of Christ in Opd.)

Our Beleved Elder Sarber

He braved the sea and the ocean To lead us to our native land; Our hearts are filled with devotion For a leader so noble and grand.

He braved the Atlantic's dashing Wayee and the tempest's roar. Where mighty billows were splashing In mid-ocean far from the shore.

He was tossed by a storm on the raging Mediterranean Sea. Where winds and currents were waging A battle, to set our race free.

Where the Red Sea looks over lonely Deserts so bleak and so bare. He sailed o'er it with one thought only-That freedom should be his kin's share

He braved the typhoon; the blasing Sun when its steady rays Bent its fire down in a dazing Stream through the tropic days

Thousands of miles did not daunt him. He explored the Promised Land; He buried each fear that might haunt him.

To follow God's directing hand. Leaving his loved ones to carry

Ethiopia's message afar, He speeded and he did not tarry, To the land where they save him

Back on the swift wings of duty He hurried to gladden each heart, To tell of our fatherland's beauty, Enriched by the Creator's art.

In our hearts long let us cherish Our leader who crossed the wide see That our race should live and not perish, Where men may be equal and free. ETHEL TREW DUNLAP. 2223 Wentworth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

All round the world the Negro World in sold: prints, a thanksgiving to the All round the world the Negro will be

All round the world the Negro will be Red, Black and Green will soon b waving all round the world.

Keep moving, keep moving, Keep every flag unfurled. We soon sha.. have our colors waving All round the world.

All round the world our leader will be All round the world the Black Star

Line will shine All round the world white men are thinking, too,
When, our colors will be waving all

round the world All found the world there are found

All round the world the Negro won't be long: All round the world all nations under-Brand "

That our Negroes are most loyal all round the world. MISS DYECINIA E. MATTHEWS. Student at the Selden Institute,

SPRING. When all the world is smiling At the coming of the spring;

From the drams and from their sleep, And buttercope are anxious The toyal Negro subjects in What illes with the roses via the following the service of the second services and tracking. There are tracking the services and springing aring a creature of the services, for sele-The big Amplican, the gale. We cannot but be maring the cannot but be marined to the country of the burds and additional the darket rabes.

Sings out the traits of winter within his bird sing in the bowers. Make power with the bowers were proposed. The manner walks of dreams

And gentle winds between the gala-

TO LUCIEN WATKINS.

As the sun sinks into the west, So steal my thoughts to you, Dreams soothe and cheer my hallowed

Sweet dreams and pride of you

As the star gilds the sky with light, So doth your lyre thrills And charms my soul with music bright.

As night soft shadows gently fall. So fall my thoughts on you: Oh, could you hear my heartfelt call And all my songs of you. CHAS. H. D. ESTE.

ON THE PASSING OF LUCIEN B. WATKINS

Solemn, dire, yet sweet, No message of defeat.

Yea, he the soldier poet, Rose to the golden height; His was the song of immortals, Wafted back from the plains of light

soul lofty, divine, What thoughts came from the Makes And what was best to do.

As gentle rains in summer Cool the dry parched sands, His words with healing, tender Made the weary take heart again.

Strive greater goals to reach, And thus live out the lessons His poems to men did teach LILLIAN F. BROOKS, 144 W. 124th St.

ARISE.
Give us a watchword for the hour. A thrilling word a word of power, That calls to conquest or to death.

The call is given: Iq people awake, awake mong the nations your places take. Three million voices now Three million voices now proclaim Through all the earth in Garvey's

To fill their martyr fathers' place.

se words are ringing, through the

Ethiopia awake and arise ESTELLE MATTHEWS. Philadelphia

REFLECTIONS OF A SLAVE. Born under boasted Stripes and Stars The victim of a race That is oppressed on every hand,

I drift from place to place And, as I case upon the flag That waves in pride o'er me. wonder, God, how long the time 'Till I may be set free.

Three hundred years and more have passed

Since freedom was the dream Of my forefathers, when the whites Extinguished her last gleam

And when they send up freedom's hymn The national three cheers, It's clanking chains and bloodhound's bays 4
That echo in my ears.

A land where any man may be A President, they say: But men who flee from stakes and mobs Will never pass that way!

dare not speak too loud my ti 'Lest they refuse the crumb; The Red, the White and Blue stream

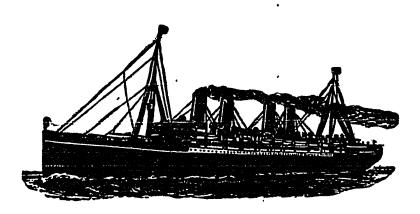
A slave whose lips are dumb.

To send its light to me! That out of Glory's draps would steal Some goddess to set free!

Ave. I would kies the Stars and Stripe Become of them as part—
If Freedom stepped from out their

folds. And took me to her heart! ETHEL TREW DUNLAR. 2360 Wentworth Ave.

HAVE YOU BOUGHT YOUR SHARES IN THE BLACK STAR LINE? IF NOT, WHY NOT?



Do you realize that this is the only Negro Corporation owning, controlling and operating 'steamships in the whole world?

THE BLACK STAR LINE, Inc.

Is capitalized at \$10,000,000 under the Laws of the State of Delaware and is backed in its operations by the full strength of its organization with millions of Negro men and women in all parts of the world.

TWO MILLION SHARES OF COMMON STOCK NOW ON SALE

At par-value of Five Dollars (\$5.00) each at the office of the Corporation.



We are making special efforts to add ships of large tonnage to the ships now owned and controlled by this concern. Will you do your part in assisting this, the greatest effort ever made to have the race rise to a position in the maritime world that will challenge the admiration and command the attention of the world.

You owe it to yourself and to postcrity to lay this economic foundation.

																						,		
٠																		/						
نف	=	-	-	ú,	-	_	_	-	-	_	_	_	-	-	-	CUT	THIS	0	IIT	AN	Th	MA	Ħ.	1
	•								•							Ğ,	IDEC	bii	Ti		Ğ.	A M	,	ď
																31	JUJU	nu.	-11	JU	BL	AU		

"THE BLACK STAR LINE, Inc." 56 West 135th Street, New York City Gentlemen:

I hereby subscribe for a conversion shares of stock at \$5.00 per share and forward herewith as full payment Succession on same.

,			200410.00000				, ,	
			Mark Statement	To be the second	biolololololololo	1	in bediebeliebel	н
						4		
	3745 BOOK 164		Manage Manage			C	100	21
	LI C. YEAR OF THE POPULATION		4. 1. 19 1	400000000000000		7.77	CHECK PART	ς
		****	10 7000		781777	1.47	4.7	٠,
V 187	A PARTY OF THE PAR			بوجات وتعادة		بولعدا	2110 010	ė
2. 177	MIS MINE WAY AND	Burnet Burnet		THE BASSIC	1 2 6 0	1.77	Walter Co.	
1.77			A SHALL OF SHALL	Marie Marie Cont.			24 100 100 100	Ψ.

AN EASTER DANCE

AT LAUREL GARDENS

RSDAY EVENING, MARCH 314, 1921

ificat de O'CLOCK SHARP of Bridge Uniforms for Its Machier SO CENTS

NO DIVERSITY OF