

RAMBLING ABOUT CHICAGO

Items of Interest All Around the Town, and a Line or Two Elsewhere.

BY THE RAMBLER.

Over on Prairie avenue an osteopathic physician announces that he is in the business for "white patients only." In the State street cars the Mount Hope Cemetery Company tells the public in the longest kind of display type that their grounds "are exclusively for the white race." Add to this the word of the advance agent that "the Nigger" will be the offering at one of our popular playhouses shortly, and you can judge how the writer feels occasionally while rambling about Chicago. In the case of the "Q. P.," it is said in conservative medical circles that the doctors, "Q. P.'s," "C. S.'s," or any other kind, who display such large signs don't amount to much, so there is not much lost. As to the stockholders of the Mount Hope Company, we can only say that there are others. The "Silent City of the Dead," prominent in print nowadays owing to the fight for the almighty dollar, is too sacred for foolish argument. Then you know we are interested in a cemetery or two of our own. When you are entitled to a place in Mount Hope or any other burying place color, social prestige, wealth and everything else is left behind. In this day of sudden financial wreck, crash or embarrassment, if you want to use that polite term, the high muck-a-mucks of Mount Hope may find final resting place among the people whom they now reject. The play called "The Nigger" had a short run in New York. The colored citizens made complaint about it, and are responsible for its brief stay along the Great White Way. In Chicago this vicious affront to the race will receive the same vigorous treatment that was accorded "The Clansman," for if you will remember none of the best critics of the other race took that brainstorm seriously.