

The black man had to fight an uphill fight." Lock's "modesty is a candle to his merit," and public notoriety is far from his taste. The narrator of this cursory glance at Locke and his forbears has done it despite the fact of his dislike for the limelight. He is thoroughly conscientious and works hard, not only from a sense of duty, but because study is his passion. In what he has achieved a race has been uplifted. His aversion to publicity stays the pen. This much millions feel a proprietorship in, and it is for this reason that the writer has especially aimed to picture the loins from which Alain LeRoy Locke sprung.

Just one month ago, Alain LeRoy Locke added to his great triumph in March, by winning the Bowdoin Prize at Harvard. Even without securing the Rhodes Oxford scholarship, this would have been a rare achievement. The bestowal is the highest within the gift of Harvard, and but seldom granted. Among previous holders, were Longfellow and Lowell. It carries with it, a medal, a public presentation of a thesis, and two hundred and fifty dollars in money, and is given for literary work. Most men consider themselves fortunate to even graduate in the specified four years, and here is a very young man, who lops off one year, and gathers in every honor obtainable. This last act accents many other strong ones, and presages, not only victories at Oxford, but after results of vast good, not only to himself, but to his kind, and the world generally. Our subject is a live refutation of mental inferiority on the part of the Negro.

WILLIAM C. BOLIVAR.