

Devoted to the Educational, Moral and Religious interest of our people in the South, and published at Charlotte, N. C., every Thursday.

All questions arising under the various subjects above indicated are discussed from a Christian point of view. Each number contains the freshest and best news from our Southern field and from the Church at large.

The Sabbath-school and Temperance cause will receive special attention.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION Single copy one year... \$1.00

RATES OF ADVERTISING Ordinary advertisements, per brevier line: 1 time... 3 4 times... 25 13 times... 60 26 times... \$1.00 52 times... \$1.80

THE OFFICE Of "The Afro-American Presbyterian" is at Charlotte, N. C. All communications for publication should be addressed to this office.

We earnestly ask the sympathy and support of our brethren and friends at large, on order that our efforts in this enterprise may be crowned with success. AGENTS WANTED—to whom a liberal commission will be paid.

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THE AFRICO-AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN, Charlotte, N. C.

THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1907.

BRIEFS.

The overflow of the rivers near Pittsburg this week has flooded that city and damaged property to the extent of many thousands of dollars.

President G. C. Campbell, of Ingleside Seminary, informs us that the Seminary building, which was burned last year, is being rebuilt and will be completed by July 1. School will open Oct. 2, next.

We regret that a report of the conference of our Sabbath school missionaries held at Macon, Ga., sent in by Prof. S. H. Vick, did not reach us in time for publication this week. We shall give it in our next issue.

Among the matter which accumulated during the sickness of the editor was a note telling of the death, Jan. 28th, of Rev. W. A. H. Albouy at his home at Rio Vista, near Richmond, Va. He was a minister who was honored and beloved by those who knew him. He had recently moved to Rio Vista with the hope of recovering his health.

Gen. William Booth, of England, founder of the Salvation Army, is in this country on his way to Canada and Japan. Gen. Booth, who is now a very old man, is planning to establish a university for the poor of England—a school for humanity, he terms it. This object, if accomplished, he will regard as the crowning work of his life.

A MONUMENT FUND.

Having seen all that was mortal of our beloved President deposited in the bosom of mother earth, we the class of 1903, do bow our heads in humble submission to Him who doeth all things well.

We now turn our attention to a monument fund, and to start such a fund we will, as a class, raise the amount of \$25. We owe this to our chief.

All members of the class will write Rev. A. A. Wilson, of Decatur, Ga., its President, who gives \$5 to start with.

A. A. WILSON.

A GREAT LIFE ENDED.

A short paragraph in last week's AFRICO-AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN told of the death of Dr. Sanders, its editor. This news was no doubt shocking to his host of friends throughout the country, and was hardly less so to those about him who had been somewhat prepared for the worst.

The sickness which ended this great life dates from the middle of December when symptoms appeared of what was regarded as only a mild case of la grippe. The patient got better after staying in a week or more, and was apparently getting on all right, when he suffered a relapse. The disease did not yield to medical skill and the most careful nursing. His appetite, which had been poor from the first, became more and more delicate, and it was evident that he was losing strength daily. He suffered no pain, however, and always said he was not sick, and would soon be himself again. So positive was he in this declaration that for a time those around him shared his delusion.

Thus the case went on till about three weeks ago when an examination revealed the fact that gastritis had developed, and that, his system having run down, the odds were against his recovery. The public was informed in this paper of February 28th of his desperate illness. Before the next paper appeared he had passed away.

The death of Dr. Sanders brought sorrow to many homes in which for more than a quarter of a century his name was a household word. It closed a life of arduous, unselfish toil, and pre-eminently usefulness—a life great if measured by the most rigid standard.

Daniel Jackson Sanders was born a slave near Winnsboro, South Carolina, Feb. 15, 1847. He was one of five children of Wm. and Laura Sanders. His early life was spent on a farm. Subsequently he became a shoemaker. His first tutors were Messrs. John and William Knox, young white men living near Chester, S. C., who took a friendly interest in him. Another of his instructors was Rev. S. Loomis, then of Brainerd Institute. From these teachers he acquired not only primary instruction, but also an acquaintance with mathematics and Greek and Latin.

In September, 1871, he entered the Western Theological Seminary at Allegheny, Pa., from which institution he was graduated in 1874, having won special distinction in his studies.

On leaving the Seminary he spent some months in England and Scotland where he raised several thousand dollars as an endowment fund for Biddle University. He went to England again in 1905 as a delegate to a meeting of the Pan-Presbyterian Alliance.

Returning home in 1874 he became the stated supply of the Chestnut St. Presbyterian church in Wilmington, this State, which he served for a number of years. He also preached at three country churches near the city.

The first number of the AFRICO-AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN was issued by Dr. Sanders, Jan. 1, 1879. He was its editor from that time until his death.

Dr. Sanders, by virtue of his ability and attainments, rose rapidly in influence among his own people as well as in the Church at large. He was everywhere recognized as a leader among Presbyterians, and during his career as pastor, editor and college President he was accorded many honors. Indeed, it is not too much to say that he was the most honored colored man in the Presbyterian Church. He was also held in great regard by all other denominations. When ever he appeared in a national gathering of Presbyterians, even if he was not a delegate, he was the recognized leader of the colored element.

But his task is done—how well done we shall leave to other pens to tell.

The largest audience that was ever seen at Biddle University filled the chapel to overflowing last Saturday morning at the funeral services

over the remains of Dr. Sanders. There were representatives in it from all walks of life—preachers, teachers, lawyers, doctors and artisans—men and women who knew him personally and had learned from intimate knowledge to love and honor him; and there were those who knew him only by his work, but they honored him no less, for his work's sake.

There was a surprisingly large number of the Alumni of the University present, many of them men who had sat at Dr. Sanders' feet for knowledge. As the funeral party entered and left the building, a dirge was played by Prof. A. M. Cochran.

Dr. P. W. Russell, Dean of the School of Arts and Sciences, conducted the service, which was opened with tender and beautiful prayer by Rev. C. M. Young, of Rock Hill, S. C., expressing submission to the divine will in the ordeal through which all were passing.

Dr. Russell made the first address. It was a brief but classic tribute to the great life which had just closed. The salient points of Dr. Sanders' character were clearly presented—his good judgment, his hopefulness, his unselfishness, his unbounded faith in God and man. He sacrificed his life to the work which, in the Providence of God, had been committed to his hands.

Following the address of Dean Russell, the University choir rendered with thrilling effect Cardinal Newman's great hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light." Dr. Yorke Jones read with deep feeling the Scripture lesson from the 15th chapter of I Corinthians.

An uplifting prayer was then offered by the Rev. H. M. Stinson, of Spartanburg, S. C.

The choir sang, "I Would Not Live Away," etc. The next address was by Dr. H. L. McCrorey, Dean of the School of Theology, and was as follows:

"On the first Sabbath night in October, 1891, Dr. Sanders stood on this rostrum and preached his first sermon to the Faculty and students of Biddle University after having been appointed to its presidency, and his text was based on Hebrews 12:1-2, 'Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith.'

The audience felt that they realized in some measure the burden of which he had assumed, determined to look to him for strength and guidance, and during his administration in Biddle University he seemed to realize that at the chief honor of an exalted position lies in the faithful discharge of its duties.

"The work of Biddle was the burden of his thoughts. I believe the candle of life went out so early as that he kept it burning at both ends, the burning of one's candle at both ends is hard to avoid when burning zeal for his work. Dr. Sanders had such a zeal for his work."

"All who had an intimate knowledge of Dr. Sanders' life knew that he was truly a great man. To know him thoroughly was to admire him. He was sound in judgment and wise in counsel. He was not easily excited, but always able to rise to the darkest picture. He was also conservative in an eminent degree. These traits of character, respect and confidence of the citizens both white and colored of Charlotte and the surrounding country."

"If you would estimate a man's Christian character, let me have a knowledge of his life. You may keep back his profession, you give me his every day life. So I have based what I have said today about Dr. Sanders on his life. I truly believe that a life was hid with Christ in God."

"And now, young men may you profit by the fatherly admonitions which fell repeatedly from those lips which are now cold in death."

The third address was an eloquent tribute by Dr. P. Drayton, Principal of the Normal and Preparatory School, who said:

"The funerals of the Greeks were celebrated with much pomp and ceremony. After being anointed and dressed in costly garment the body was laid out in state and on its head was always placed a wreath of flowers. But of those same Greeks the historians in speaking of their conduct toward one of their famous generals said, 'It is a shameless of one of the anomalies of human nature, in all ages, to spurn living merit and to respect it only when its possessor is beyond the reach of either applause or reproach.'"

"I rejoice to stand here as representing the co-workers of Dr. Sanders to be able to say that he was not his misfortune. They gave him a hearty and willing help. And they for his cold brow put upon the warm, pulsating brow. In the last public address he made a proud reference to his co-laborers."

and heart of a brave and manly man; independently true to justice, and fearlessly fair in its maintenance; I mean the noble editor of the Charlotte Observer:

"The death last night of Rev. Dr. D. J. Sanders, president of Biddle University, is cause for real regret on the part of this community. He was a distinct agency for good, and no man in Charlotte has contributed more to the establishment of good relations between the races. His students have always been well behaved, and no word of complaint is ever heard of them. They bear themselves as he bore himself, with deference and quiet dignity, and his conduct during all the years of his life bore such as to compel the respect of the whites. He was a man not only of good manners and good feeling, but of cultivation and ability, and his death is a loss to all Charlotte. We hope that Biddle University will be as fortunate in its next president as it was in its last."

"How beautiful is that wreath. Our dead friend is a victor. He overworked himself, but does it not require that price to win such laurels?"

"Peace and rest! Are they the best for mortals here below? Is soft repose from work and woe A bliss for men to know? Bliss of time is bliss of toil; No bliss but this, from sun and soil, Does God permit to grow."

Dr. Yorke Jones, the next speaker, spoke with great tenderness. He thought there were striking resemblances between the deceased and Moses, the great Hebrew leader and prophet.

The other speakers, who all occupied seats on the rostrum, were Drs. S. J. Fisher and E. P. Cowan, President and Corresponding Secretary, respectively, of the Freedmen's Board of the Presbyterian Church; Dr. R. P. Wyche, Rev. Geo. Carson, Dr. G. T. Dillard, Dr. Satterfield, President of Scotia Seminary; Dr. Goler, President of Livingstone College, Rev. P. P. Alston of the Episcopal church; President H. A. Hunt, of the High School at Fort Valley, Ga.; President C. M. Young, of Harbison College; President Meserve of Shaw University, President Dudley of the A. and M. College at Greensboro, and Dr. G. C. Shaw, of the Mary Potter Memorial School at Oxford.

Dr. Fisher expressed the profound regret of the Board and a sense of the great task which the death of President Sanders had imposed upon them in the selection of his successor.

Dr. Cowan made a very impressive address. He said Dr. Sanders' death was no mere accident but was according to the will of God, who orders every detail of our lives. Not a sparrow falls to the ground without His providence. Dr. Sanders' work was finished. He had put into his name a significance that shall live through the years.

Dr. Satterfield spoke of his long acquaintance with Dr. Sanders which began in the Theological Seminary. He said that under Dr. Sanders' administration the relations between Biddle and Scotia had been most cordial and it would be quite fortunate if under his successor those relations should so continue.

In his remarks President Meserve said that what impressed him most about Dr. Sanders was his sanity and virility. He was sound in his judgments and energetic in action.

The other gentlemen spoke from intimate knowledge of the deceased. They regarded him as a great man in whose death they each felt a personal loss.

After the last address the choir sang "Somewhere, Beautiful Isle of Somewhere." During the rendition of this hymn the vast audience took the last look at the face of the dead President.

The remains were borne to Pine wood cemetery in Charlotte, followed by a long procession of friends and students, there to await the resurrection. The honorary pall-bearers were Prof. J. D. Martin, W. H. Stinson, I. D. L. Torrance, R. L. Douglass, F. J. Anderson, L. L. Spaulding, E. D. Hamilton, and Rev. W. A. Grigg.

The active pall-bearers were Messrs. J. R. Kirkpatrick, J. E. Jackson, G. W. Long, T. H. Brown, H. W. Bulware, A. A. Spruell, W. E. Hill and R. E. Logan, who wore academic gowns.

Costly and beautiful floral designs were sent by the following persons and institutions: The Queen City Drug Co., Scotia Seminary, the Ed. W. Mellon Co., J. W. Wadsworth's Sons, St. Michael's School, the Biddle University Faculty, the College and Preparatory Departments of Biddle, the Afro-American Mutual Insurance Company, Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Wyche, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Tate, Rev. and Mrs. P. P. Alston, Rev. and Mrs. J. E. King and Miss Connie Young.

Among the persons from other cities who attended the funeral, were Mrs.

E. J. Davis, of Wilmington, and Dr. W. K. Price, of Washington, D. C., a sister and a brother of Mrs. Sanders.

Dr. Sanders leaves a family of eight: The widow, Mrs. Fannie Price Sanders; three daughters, Misses Ruth, Alder and Irene Sanders; and four sons Messrs. D. J., Jr., G. E., Books and W. K. Sanders.

W. E. H.

DR SANDERS—AN APPRECIATION.

BY PROF. YORKE JONES, D. D.

"His eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated."—Deut. 34:7

At the age of one hundred and twenty years died Moses at God's command on Nebo's top—died alone with God when "his eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated."

What a life was that of Moses! What work for God and Israel he did! How great a disappointment to himself and Israel was his death, when he had brought his people up to the border of Canaan; but we know that his life was complete according to the divine plan.

Of the Negro race—especially the Presbyterian constituency of it—is not Dr. Sanders in the kind if not in the degree of his service—is not Dr. Sanders our Moses? Moses was born a slave of a slave race; so was Dr. Sanders. Moses was providentially prepared for the leadership of an enslaved race; so was Dr. Sanders. Moses, under the guidance of God, led his race forty years in the wilderness, during which time they were by his influence greatly prepared for the future that God had in store for them. Has not Dr. Sanders' editorship of the AFRICO-AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN and his presidency of Biddle University—has not this Negro President and faculty, helped to uplift the race not only in educating young men but also in educating colored people to believe in themselves and in educating the white race to respect our race?

Yes, up to the border of a Canaan of a better day for colored people this Moses had led his race when God's command to die came.

The rabbins give this account of Moses on Nebo. Say they: God and Moses were alone, said the Almighty, and the prophet did so. "Now stretch out thy legs and fold thy hands." Israel's leader obeyed. Then Jehovah stooped and kissed Moses; and his life went out in that kiss.

For ten years it was my privilege to help Dr. Sanders mould public opinion by "Here and There" in the AFRICO-AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN. You remember "Arrows Shot Into The Air."

Let me shoot some on our Moses.

1. Let us comfort our hearts in the thought that God in great love last Wednesday stooped down and kissed our Moses.

2. He was a kind-hearted man, a loving, faithful, thoughtful, husband, an indulgent father.

3. Many people could talk religion more beautifully than Dr. Sanders but, like Martha, he busied himself doing something for his Lord.

Dr. Sanders was a clear, logical preacher; but he was a greater presbyter. Indeed he was so great an ecclesiast that had he been a white man and Catholic he would have been either the pope or a leading cardinal.

Dr. Sanders brought to his presidential administration such business ability, such knowledge of men, such statesmanship as would have placed him had he been a white man at the head of some great trust, or, in politics, in the ambassadorship of some great foreign country or Secretary of State in some presidential cabinet. A kindly, kindly man has gone out from among us whose place cannot be filled. Indeed, no man can fill another man's place nor should a man try; what each man can and must do is to make a place for himself and fill it.

In all the years I've been at Biddle I've been loyal to this man; for I loved him. My loyalty has not been the calculating kind. It has been love loyalty. I love his children, and have the satisfaction of knowing that he had the greatest confidence in my integrity and the very highest respect for me. I am very happy in the consciousness of having acted toward him in such a way as to deserve his respect. "His life was gentle, and the elements so mixed in him, that nature might stand up and say to all the world, This is a man."

CHRISTIAN LOVE.

There is much misconception as to what constitutes true Christian love, in the minds of many people it is merely the high order of a natural endowment, which is to be directed toward good objects, including the worship and service of God. But natural love and pure Christian love are widely different, in respect to both origin and character. Christian love is a direct, distinct and special gift from God and it is implanted in only those hearts that have been opened by a personal faith to receive it. It is the Holy Spirit who has put that love into a believing heart, and it is a divine principle, rather than a human sentiment, or a mere emotion. Emotions may be produced by such a love, but the emotions themselves do not constitute the real love itself. They are only its effects or expressions, and they are apt to vary in volume and frequency of manifestation.

Unless a Christian be governed by love as a principle he is quite certain to be fluctuating in his practices. He is sure to act on his impulses. A professed Christian may say that he loves God perfectly, but the greater question is, does he so love God that he gives as much money to God's cause as he is able to give, and therefore is commended to give? God commands a Christian to do all that he is able to perform, and hence if he gives only ten dollars a year for God's cause, when he is actually able to give twenty five dollars a year, then he does not love God with a perfect heart. God always judges a person by what he does, rather than by what he says. If one says that he has perfect love for God, and yet withholds from God's cause a part of the money which he is under obligation to dispense to that cause, he thereby gives proof that he does not love God perfectly. Then, too, if one say that he loves truth with all of his heart, yet is unreliable in his promises, and in other ways does not always tell the truth when he should tell it, his profession of love for the truth is false, and therefore it is misleading. Nor will it do for one to say that he loves God wholly, while at the same time he refuses to pay his debts, even what he owes to the religious paper which he takes and reads. Bear in mind the always and doleful real Christian have ally and kindly. Never say that you love God with a perfect heart if your word cannot be relied upon by your fellows nor by your God.

C. H. WETHERBE.

RESOLUTIONS OF REGRET.

The session of Chestnut St. Presbyterian church shares largely the general regret occasioned by the death of Rev. D. J. Sanders, D. D. For many years he was our beloved and faithful pastor, counsellor and friend.

We honored him for his ripe scholarship, Christian graces, and abundant labors for God and humanity.

Our prayers followed him in his larger field of usefulness, and we rejoiced in his success.

Well did he serve his day and generation, and died full of usefulness and honor.

Whereas, It has pleased God to call him from labor to reward, be it resolved,

1. That we tender the bereaved family our sympathy.

2. That we hold in fond remembrance his godly ministrations.

3. That we reverse his lofty character and eminent usefulness.

4. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, and a copy sent to the AFRICO-AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN.

J. K. CUTLER, A. KALLOGG, J. D. DRAY, C. KING, J. A. HARGRAVE, REV. J. A. BONNER, D. D., Moderator.

Wilmington, N. C.

FAIRFIELD PRESBYTERIAL.

Dear Sisters:—Another Presbyterian meeting is before us and its success or failure depends entirely upon our efforts. Four or five years ago we collected from \$60 to \$110 at our spring meetings but during the past two or three years, our contributions have been falling off. Let us bring ourselves up to the standard at our next meeting to be held at Chester, S. C., March 29th.

In looking over the minutes of the General Assembly we find four local societies which should give \$5 or \$10 each; ten should give \$5 each; and the remaining ones from \$2 to \$4 each. Will you show us to which class you belong?

If possible, please send delegates, a written report and a liberal contribution.

Yours in the work.

CLARKIE H. YOUNG, President, Abbeville, S. C., March 11.