SAND VE SHALL ENDY THE TRUTE AND THE TRU

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FEBRUA

l Biddle, 1888-98 LOO

BILLIE.

of, George E. Davis, Ph. D.)

Allison escorted me to my room on "Rough Gallery" and gave me a few campus and class room points and asked a few questions about home and bade me good night. In college! In Biddle!! Friday morning. The bell mag at 6 o'clock for the boys to rise and get ready for breakfast. Such a rush! Such borrowing from one another! "Lend me some soap, pard!" "Lend me some water;" "Have you a brush dock?"

ys." Such a rush to the ding hall! The breakfast was no

one—I had a fine and fice fitting ing hall! The breakfast was not very much, but the idea of being in college seemed to have reduced the appetite of the entire student body. They were just eating because it was natural.

The next bell was the 8 o'clock mail bell. I did not go for any mail, but went to be examined and classified by Prof. E. P. Sample, the Principal of the Preparatory Department. He examined me and assigned me to my class and gave zee a list of the books, which I would need, to Dr. Stephen Mattoon. I was ready for business!

When I entered the class room I found very few boys in the class which I entered. Nothing but settled minded men in their thirties and forties. "Play ball" was not heard. Being in my teens, I felt somewhat out of place among men fixed in habits and with no time for a moment.

The choir was supervised by Prof. Wm. E. Hutchison, assistant professor of mathematics and Greek. The choir members were "Cal" Young, Wm. Byrd, Chas. McMillan, Randolph Malloy, Wm. Walker, Joseph Rollins, Walter Middleton, Henry B. Rice, S. C. Thompson, and Will Metz. Was the music classic and up-to-date, and appropriate, do you ask? This was said in the spirit and under standing. nns sung on that day with the spirit and

ing from a Scotch-Iriel section of South Carolina, sprinkled here and there with a German family, of course I had heard a number of names that suggest action; for example Dance, Tiptoe, and Gambel; Fritt and Coolic But when Prof. Beaty began to call the names among the "preps" it sounded like one urging a fight among some bad boys; he was urging one to shoot the other and commanding another to stand back. Listen: Shitte, Stubbs, Stanback, Stitt.

Time passed on and commencement came. I had never witnessed such a thing; no, not among Negroes. Every student felt that he was out of style on that great day if he did not now the term, sometimes would give you one. I had a fine and nice fitting "jim" given me just in time for my first commencement in Biddle. Really, I was sorry when I found myself outgrowing my "jim swinger" (Prince Albert).

Dr. William F. Johnston, the President of Biddle, preached the baccalaureate sermon and converted the scenes and the atmost phere around that lovely spot, around winch cluster some of the same of parts of butten that could readily take a formal properties.

Were of a high order. I memember but one of these canners with the campon's subject was the complex in this subject. And it is speech on this subject the chapel vibrated with applaus. The judges gave him be address delivered to the along and the address delivered to the along and a most congenial alumns by the name of Frank from somewhere in North Larolina, I heard the subject that he was born in South carolina, I heard the sature of the strength of the subject the chapel vibrated with applaus. The judges gave him be address delivered to the along in subject the chapel vibrated with applaus the address delivered to the along in subject the chapel vibrated with applaus the address delivered to the along in subject the chapel vibrated with applaus the address delivered to the along in the subject the chapel vibrated with applaus the address delivered to the along in the subject the chapel vibrated with applaus the address deliv

of burien that could readily take their sand among the non-descripts of earth. Not city but county has come to the commencement! In those days a large number of students were engaged in teaching school during their vacation in Cabarrus, iredel Mecklenburg, and Union counts the most remote from

trede, Mecklenburg, and Union counts; the most remote from the cuter of Mecklenburg, of which Charlotte is the county seat, a radius of forty-five miles Those who taught and "boared around" of course had a large circle of friends and ac-

m when they taught; and it was quite natural that the vacation teacher, on his return to dear old Biddle—after his vacation school had been brought to a close—wanted to exhibit some sort of a spirit of reciprocity by inviting the patrons and friends of the vacation county school to the commencement in June. And they would come: some to see they would come; some to see their teacher graduate or to witness the commencement of their beloved vacation teachers. This beloved vacation teachers. This is not the graduate or to witness the commencement of their beloved vacation teachers. This is not the graduate or to witness the commencement of their beloved vacation teachers. This is not the graduate or to witness the commencement of their beloved vacation teachers. The will do more for your father. He will do more for your father. He will do more for you than any one else."

The body was taken to States-ville by the undertaker, Mr. Wm. McClellend, where it was beautifully and the commencement of their properties. schools. They do engage at and lay in state until Friday, some other occupations that will December 29.

days. Sol Showed a Smiling Face. When the bell rang for the people to assemble in the chapel it appeared that the peel of that old bell, which was rendered useless during the fire last year, was a signal for some far-away spirits beyond the threatening and rolling clouds, with the signs of the presence of AEolus, to pull back that celestial curtain of a mass of floating and visible vapor. The day became an ideal commencement day. The sun peeped through the windows of the chapel and down through the green and whispering leaves of those old stately oaks in front of the now Biddle Memorial Hall,

seeming to say: "Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy." Sol showed his face and all was bright. The commencement commenced. No classic strain of violin, nor vibrating blast of cornet, nothing that marked the presence and activity of a col-lege orchestra marked time by which the graduating classes of the college and theological de-partments filed in to take their places on the chapel rostrum from which they were to deliver their graduation orations. Ten quietly filed in conventionally d in French diagonal black Albert suits. The theo-class numbered six and enior class had almost strength. The members e theological class that ted that day were Messrs. Carpenter, W. M. Cald-W. M. Hairston, I. E. Har-

SALL MAKE YOU PREE."-John vili, 32.

liams; and those who graduated from college that great day to my were Messra. A. J. Tate, I. M. Muldrow, W. T. Reed, J. C. Johnson, and S. J. Hargrave

In those days of small things no class ever grew two large; there was no rule to radiace the speakers to a small certain number. That began with the class of '94. Every man who was fortunate enough to graduate could speak; but few graduated because of their advanced age and for lack of funds, etc.

At this first commencement of mine at Biddle, quite a few friends were there from the North, and the late Dr. D. J. Sanders was there, and it was at this very commencement and on this day that he was honored by Biddle and Lincoln with the degree of D. D. He was the first and only colored man whom Biddle thus honored under our white faculty.

white faculty.

This ended the commencement at Old Biddle in June, 1889.

FROM CAMERON PRESBY. TERIAN CHURCH,

the Su is hot; the skies are murky it is 9 o'clock; it is raining; but the campus is a solid mass disurging humanity. They are coning from all parts of Meckaburg and Cabarrus counties mychicles drawn by beasts of buten that could readily take their sand among the non-de-

Mrs. Waddell united with the Cameron Presbyterian church in Cameron Presbyterian church in early life and lived a consistent Christian ever afterward. Cameron church, as well as the home, has suffered a great loss in the death of this noble woman. Yet as we look back over the life of such a beautiful character, one who was always prompt, and ready to do all in her power for the cause of Christ, we can but say that our loss in heaven a gain.

Second: That in the death of this our brother, the community has lost a strong man, who served his church and his Good faithfully and well, was devoted to its welfare and prosperity wise in council, fearless to speak out what he thought was right and highly esteemed not only by the citizens of both races in Danville

is not the custom now because tifully prepared for burial, and the students do not teach sumthern brought back to her church

promise quicker and bigger The deceased being a member money to meet the demands of Household of Ruth and Lady the times so different from those Knights, they of course, took charge of the body. Each performed ceremonies in a most intelligent manner.

When the hour arrived for the funeral, Rev. B. F. Murray D. D., her pastor, arose and read a few verses of the 39th Psalm and also the 90th Psalm, and a part of the 15th chapter of 1st Cor. eH then prayed a most fervent prayer, in which he commended the sorrowing family to the heavenly Father who careth for all.

4th verse of the 23rd Psalm, in eulogy of the deceased.

its uttermost capacity, there being present near to four hundred people to pay to this dear one their last tribute of respect. The floral offerings were beautiful.

We bow in humble submission to our Heavenly Father and say:

"Though it's lonely here without

In this world of toil and care; Her spirit is with the angels, In that land so bright and fair."

Mrs. S. M. Murray. Mrs. Z. D. Miller.

NOTICE.

The date of the meeting o the Program Committee of the Catawba Synodical Convention and School of Methods has been ed from February 13th to

RESOLUTIONS

our years are three score y and ten; and if by reason strength they be four-score, is their strength and labour

is their strength and labour and sorrow, for it is soon cut off and we fly away.

How applicable are these words to our deceased brother. Truly God was good to him. He was not only spared to live three score and ten years, but has lived a number of years on borowed time. Truly God was kind and merciful in all his dealings with him.

dealings with him.

Whereas, God, in his unerring
Providence, was pleased to remove from our midst, our coworker and

move from our midst, our coworker and brother, Elder W.
P. Watkins, and,
Whereas, the close relation
which was held so long by him
with the Session and members
of the Holbrook Street Presbyterian Church, makes it indispensable to give expression to
and place on record our estimation of his character and service
to the church he loved and so
liberally supported—

liberally supported—
First: Therefore, be it resolved, that we humbly bow in submission to the Divine will, which

has decreed his death.

Second: That in the death of this our brother, the community has lost a strong man, who served his church and his God faithfully and well, was devoted

pathy to the rame, allowed the tyear of our deceased brother, in their sad affliction, and pray that our kind Heavenly Father will sanctify it to their good.

Fourth: Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be entered upon the record of our church and a copy be sent to the Africo-American Presbyterian for publication and also a copy be sent to the family of the deceased. ceased.

By order of the session of the Holbrook Street Presbyterian Church.

W. E. Carr, Pastor and Moderator, R. F. Green, Clerk of Ses-

P. H. Doswell, Clerk of W. L. Wade, T. A. Long,

Elders.

NEW BERN PRESBYTERIAN PAROCHIAL SCHOOL.

Mr. Editor: Just a word to inform you that our school, taught by Mrs. L. L. Foy and the writer, is working finely. Dr. Murray then preached a Although many of our pupils left most excellent sermon from the the city after the great fire, causing some loss to the school, since then others have entered The church was crowded to and we now have about as many as we can handle successfully.

At this time our pupils are very much interested in collect-ing money for our Church Boards, the Freedmen's Board particularly, as this Board has done, and continues to do, so much for our people. We have a sewing clas of girls who have just finished a patch-work quilt and have sold it. The money realized from this sale will greatly help us in our affort to conly help us in our effort to con-tribute as much as possible to our Church Boards. They are also trying hard to fill their mite boxes. Pray for us that we may be able to rebuild our church and manse in a short

Faithfully yours, (Mrs.) C. P. Scott.

Fire destroyed the Inuliding at Livingstone

where I was doomed to sit for the next four years; but it was a paradise to one who could appreciate the fact that he was in college. I never saw before such a crowd of Negro boys, quiet and manly, in one place as students. They were eating molasses, baker's bread, butter, and drinking tes, and some were drinking hot water colored with milk. All of them were from the rural districts and country villages with the exception of five or six who were from Wilmington and Charleston and Charlotte. Some of them were discussing the lessons for the next day. Some of them were saying something about "exsquare," "y square," some were declining bonus, and some were talking about luo. The next day I saw men—few boys—walking about the campus with little.

black books in their hands and with their heads in the air, committing amo, amas, amat, amabam, amabas, amat, amabam, amabas, amat, amabam, amabas, amat, amabam, amabas, amat, amabam, amabam, amabat; and so on down the paradigm many of the hard students were going, paying no attention to anybody.

But the first supper table scene is not finished. The students were about through eating their light supper and were discussing the coming national election—that was the year Mr. Harrison was elected president of the United States—but Prof. Duncan brought everything to the sitence of a death chamber by tapping lightly a small gong. After all was quiet, Prof. Duncan read a chapter in the book of Job—then some

they could own.

saw men—few boys—walking bout the campus with little the minutes were approved. I had beard white students at the presbyterian College at Clinton

they could own.

I came to myself. I was really in what was then known as Biddle. But at first I felt as if I had been transported within the twinkling of an eye to some celestial region to dwell among spirits reflecting in every act and expression attributes of a being that is divine.

Friday night went, and Saturday morning came. The old bell gave the signal to say by the facial expression which he was wearing: "This is the way I long have sought and mourned because I found it not."

Prof. Samuel J. Beaty, the head of the Department of Latin and Science, called the roll, be-

sweet.

Oh, some times the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to

soul.

the goal; And sorrows sometimes how they sweep Like a tempest down over the

(Refrain.) Oh, then, to the Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is higher than L

Oh, sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how weary my

feet; But toiling in life's dusty way, The Rocks' blessed shadow how

(Refrain.)
Oh, then, to the Rock let me fly,
To the Rock that is higher than I.

Oh, near to the Rock let me

keep, If blessings and sorow prevail; Or climbing the mountain way

Or walking the shadowy vale.

Oh, then, to the Rock let me fly, the Rock that is higher

Is this hymn not an appropriate commencement hymn?
Does it not present a picture of
a struggling and persevering
student on a long intellectual
journey amidst despair and
against vexing odds?

There was not any ragtime music in those days. If there was there was not sufficient to hand around to a college com-

Monday evening, boys! Junior prize contest! That was something new under the sun to me. The speakers were Messrs. P. W. Russell, S. C. Thompson, J. M. Boger, and R. W. Williamson. Mr. Williamson did not remain to deliver his speech, but being excused to go home on business, left it to be read by one of the seniors, A. J. Tate. I was too far back in college life to judge the merits or demerits of the