

OF ZION.

W. H. BLACKWELL, A. M., D. D., BUSINESS MANAGER.

Published every Thursday at Charlotte, N. C.

Subscription Rates: \$1.50 per annum; six months, 80 cents; three months, 50 cents.

TO CORRESPONDENTS: To insure publication, write with ink and extra carefulness on one side of the sheet only.

STAFF CORRESPONDENTS. Mrs. Bishop G. W. Clinton, Editor of the Woman's Column.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1896.

EDITORIAL.

It seems to be a chronic disposition of human nature never to let well enough alone.

THEOLOGY is the science philosophy of religion. Its duty is to tell us how we can know about Jehovah who controls human destiny.

SANCTIFICATION embraces three things: Separation from the world, Dedication to God, and Filled with God. Justification makes us as white as snow; sanctification makes us whiter than snow.

SOME brethren are writing and begging us to get sensational in our editorials. What for? What about? We thought they got enough of this kind of food when we were a correspondent. Be patient, beloved brethren. If we live, we have four long years before us in which to rip the hide off of you. Better let us be.

Two more staff writers occupy public attention this week—Blackwell and Covington. They say a great deal in a few words and do not exceed a column. Why can't the other long-winded writers do the same? They must do so if they expect to see their articles in this paper.

ONE of the very best Negro writers in this country, spicy, versatile and red-hot, a member of our staff, a graduate of Livingstone College, Prof. W. F. Fonville, of Tarboro, N. C., makes his bow to the readers in this issue on the first page under the title "Majors and Minors." When you see his name attached to an article you may look for some mighty interesting reading, for he is an old hand at the quill, and knows how to make the columns of a paper smoke.

THE Zion Centennial local committee is quietly but effectively doing great work. The securing of homes for visitors, the registry being prepared of boarding places and private houses where those from out of town can secure good accommodations at fair rates, are some of the important features of their work.

All who intend to visit our great Centennial in New York in October had better write at once to the above gentlemen concerning the price of board and lodging. Pastors will call the attention of their members to this notice. Do not delay, for their will be a rush of people. The Centennial begins the first of October and continues twelve days.

Bishop Pettey Very Low.

The great and brainy Bishop Pettey whose illness was reported in last week's STAR is very low indeed. We hope for the best. Zion is not prepared to part with this representative young Bishop. His mind comes and goes; his stoic refuses solid

food, and his temperature is 103 degrees. His faithful wife says, "I see no improvement in Bishop's condition. He is prostrated with fever. He is very weak indeed and for twelve days has been living only on medicine and panopieon or liquid food. Two of my children are also very sick. Pray for us."

Honor To Whom Honor Is Due.

Some brethren are sending letters of complaint to the Business Manager about the publication and non-publication of certain articles, and he is receiving some criticisms which should go to the Editor. If some of our dyspeptic critics and growlers had more hindsight than foresight, they would carry their complaints to the right source—the Editor. We desire to state once for all, and loud enough for those deaf as a post to hear, that these are two separate and distinct offices, with separate and distinct duties. The Editor is not under the Manager, nor the Manager under the Editor. Neither one proposes for the next four years to be figure-heads of their respective offices.

The Editor hasn't anything to do with the business department of the STAR, nor the Manager with the editorials. Do you understand this? Outside of the Manager's Column and the paid advertisements, nothing can go in the STAR without first the inspection and approval of the Editor. This being true, common sense ought to tell you to complain to the Editor when your article is delayed, or when you see anything in the paper that does not suit you. It is our duty to see that the paper is filled with reading matter; it is the duty of the Manager then to print it. So far, there is friendly feelings existing between the Manager and Editor; but we desire all who intend to do business at this Publishing House to respect our offices even if they do not care to personally respect us. Do not bit the Manager when you want to hit the Editor, and vice versa. Both of us are capable of taking care of our selves, and while we are not burning for a fight with any one—the Editor and Manager have been notified twice that if they want a fight along certain lines they can get it—we will not run away from one. We are open to advice and propose to treat fairly and honorably every one according to the dignity of his or her position; but we are not going to submit to dictation from any source as to how we shall run the STAR, nor be bulldozed into silence. The general conference didn't elect us for that, and the Editor and Manager would be mighty big fools if they allowed any one to padlock their mouths and shackle their hands and feet.

If you have paid your money for the STAR and do not get it, complain to the Manager. If you have sent an article here and it is not published, complain to the Editor. We repeat, send all articles and notices for publication to the Editor, and all business matter and money to the Manager.

Is Bryan An Actor Or An Orator?

The Democratic leaders of the gold stripe throughout the country are disappointed and displeased with Candidate Bryan's speech at Madison Square Garden, New York. He failed to electrify the New York audience as he did the Chicago Convention. His silver friends say he caught cold going East which made his voice husky. They say again that it is evidently due to the intolerable heat of the evening. The latter reason won't do. It was extremely hot at the Chicago Convention and he was able to set the crowd wild.

Hon W. Bourke Cockran a few nights ago when it was very hot filled Madison Square Garden with people and held them until he finished his speech. At the opening of Grant's second campaign, Roeoe Conkling spoke in the Academy of Music in New York from 8 o'clock until half past 11, in the presence of a throng as great in proportion to the capacity of the building as was that at Madison Square Garden. The heat was terrible, and yet in all that time not one person left the hall; for Conkling held an audience of 4,000 persons by the splendor and charm of his eloquence, so that being wholly controlled by the orator, they seemed to be unconscious of the heat. James G. Blaine on a hot night in New York spoke to an audience fully as large as that which gathered to hear Bryan, and not one person turned away from his magnetic speech. An audience equal in size to the one in New York listened to Grover Cleveland's speech of acceptance, and every one remained until he finished.

As Presiding Elder Biddle will give a full account of the funeral, we close with the following clippings: In the death of Rev. J. R. B. Smith at Troy, one of the political war-horses of New York State passes away.—N. Y. Age.

Rev. J. R. B. Smith, pastor of Zion church, died Tuesday morning. He was prominent in the G. A. R. and the Republican party.—Cleveland (O.) Gazette.

body of Negro youths connected with the church and Sabbath-school of which he was pastor. He took great pride in these boys and never lost an opportunity to increase their knowledge of military tactics. They loved him as a father and he loved them as he did his own sons. The news of Dr. Smith's death will be a great shock to his many friends throughout this State and elsewhere. He was a splendid man, a faithful friend and an earnest and consistent Christian gentleman.—Brun-Grit in the Washington (D. C.) Colored American.

Rev. A. D. Dunlap, of Lincoln, N. C., has the sympathy of the Church in the loss of his child by death. Rev. L. R. Edwards, of Cedar Grove circuit, N. C., is carrying on a camp-meeting and has had several conversions. Rev. A. McIver has assisted him. Prof. B. A. Johnson, of Livingstone College, is visiting relatives and friends in Louisville. He will stop over in Knoxville on his return and lecture on "Higher Education." He will give the STAR an article soon.

PEISONALS.

Mrs. H. W. Smith, wife of Rev. H. W. Smith, of St. Louis, Mo., is preparing for the New York Centennial a silk spread which will show the pictures of all the bishops and general officers, dead and living, and a number of the leading Zion ministers. She desires all ministers who have newspaper pictures to forward them at once to her at 113 Eiler St., South Street, St. Louis, Mo.

In going out on his first round through the woolly West, Bishop G. W. Clinton gained ten pounds. When he stepped into our sanctum last week we, after eyeing him closely, said, "Bishop, you are getting fat since your election." With a blush and a smile he said, "Mr. Editor, you are always getting up something new on a fellow." The Bishop will turn out a full beard in the Spring.

Rev. J. R. B. Smith No More.

Death is still walking about Zion and striking down our strong pulpits. This time it is the Rev. J. R. B. Smith of the New York conference who was stationed at Troy. After a few months of suffering, borne with characteristic patience and faith, he died at the A. M. E. Zion parsonage, 64, 7th Street, at 3:45 a. m., August 17th, 1896, of Bright's disease of the kidneys. He said he was ready and waiting.

Having responded to the call of his country in the late war, he was prominent in the Grand Army of the Republic. He enlisted in the Fifty-fourth Massachusetts Regiment when he was 16 years old, and because of being under age, after short service he was discharged. Later he joined the 27th regiment of United States colored troops at Delaware, Ohio, and took part in several important battles.

Being a shrewd politician and a good talker, he was also one of the Afro-American leaders of the Republican party in New York. In 1892 he was elected a member at large on the Republican State Committee, and before he was seriously sick he had been engaged by the Republicans to do campaign work. He was the editor and proprietor of the New York Echo when it was published in Bath, Utica, and later in Brooklyn and New York.

He has pastored with much success our churches in Kingston, Hudson and Troy. He was a member of the general conference which met last May in Mobile, Ala., and was one of the candidates for the bishopric. Tall, stout, genial, a ready talker, with the manners of a Chesterfield, he would instantly attract attention in any gathering. Industrious and persevering, loyal to his church, he had the confidence, love and esteem of his conference and of the ministry in general. His work is done and he is now in the eternal city. He leaves a loving wife, three sons and a daughter, and a Miss S. May Smith who is being educated at the Training School for a nurse at the Freedman's Hospital at Washington, D. C. Soldier, politician, editor and preacher, rest in peace!

Persons desiring to communicate with Bishop G. W. Clinton can address him as follows: Aug. 26-30, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Sept. 1-6, 526 Laurel St., Louisville, Ky.; Sept. 8-14, 8736 Asmou Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Among Our Exchanges. Bishop G. W. Clinton's lecture on "Books" delivered before the Union Christian Literary Society Friday night was pronounced a very interesting and instructive lecture by those who were present. The Bishop preached morning and night at St. Paul church and all who heard him were carried away with the force and eloquence of his sermons.—Knoxville (Tenn.) Southern Herald.

Bishop J. W. Hood was out in The Star of Zion last week with an able argument against the free and unlimited coinage of silver. Senator John Sherman could not produce a more conclusive argument against the free coinage policy. Bishop Hood ranks among the finest thinkers of the world.—Asheville (N. C.) Colored Enterprise.

While in Charlotte last week we dropped in to see the new editor and new manager of The Star of Zion. Rev. J. W. Smith, the editor, is a vigorous writer and is making the STAR just what it should be—a credit to the Zion Connection. Rev. G. L. Blackwell, the manager, is a hustler. Since he has taken charge the STAR comes out on time every week. He has increased his force and everything in the office moves along like clock work. Two boys, Napoleon and Albert Wyche, who stuck their first type in the Blade office, are at work on the STAR, besides three other compositors including the foreman.—Maxton (N. C.) Blade.

Bishop Geo. W. Clinton, D. D., of the A. M. E. Zion church, filled the pulpit of St. Paul I. M. church yesterday morning and evening. The congregation was good at each service. In the morning the Bishop preached from Matt. 2: 13. "Ye are the salt of the earth." His appeal for Christian labor for the Master was pointed, clear, and a conclusive master-piece of pulpit eloquence which swayed his hearers with a will and manner that always effect good in the development of better purposes.

His sermon at night, theme—"The Scarlet Line" was equally a triumph for the Gospel. Dr. Clinton is the kind of a preacher that many of our pulpits in this country need for the redemption and reform of the sinner and the hypocritical and backsliding element in the church of God. We trust that the Bishop will come to see us again. We love him because he seems to be "the man."—Knoxville (Tenn.) Herald.

The large gathering of citizens who assembled on last Thursday evening evidenced strongly their practical sympathy and support towards aiding in the celebration of an event that marks one hundred years progress of the A. M. E. Zion church. Letters full of kind expressions and congratulations were received from prominent citizens, representing every denomination of Christians; in fact it was a reminder of the past struggles and progress of years ago, when the church with one exception occupied a stronghold in the lower part of the city. Zion M. E., corner of Church and Leonard streets; St. Phillip's P. E., Centre street; Baptist, Anthony street; Shiloh Presbyterian, corner Prince and Marion streets, A. M. E. Bethel in Second street controlled the spiritual welfare of our people. The years have produced many changes and the progress in the religious administration of affairs has kept pace with the spirit that inspires the American people.

A banquet to be tendered to distinguished guests attending the centennial was suggested, and a citizens committee was formed, which graceful act shows the true spirit of Christianity and the era of fraternal fellowship. The committee is composed as follows: President, E. V. C. Eato; secretary and vice-president, L. H. Latimer; assistant secretary, Geo. E. Washington; treasurer, J. F. Thomas; vice-presidents, J. W. Mars, C. M. Andrews, J. H. Braxton, F. E. Barreau, F. H. Carmand, E. B. Dalton, P. W. Downing, Prof. R. T. Greener, Dr. W. M. Lively, C. H. Lancing, Jr., G. A. Manning, Dr. T. S. P. Miller, J. B. Peterson, W. H. Smith, M. P. Saunders, T. McCants Stewart, D. M. Webster, H. T. Mars, Prof. C. A. Dorsey, Charles R. Dorsey, T. I. Fisher, W. H. Anthony, W. H. Carter, Jr., J. D. Carr, Dr. R. Conwell, Chas. S. Day, T. Thos. Fortune, W. A. Heyliger, Dr. G. Henderson, Wm. R. Johnson, F. R. Moore, T. B. McKeel, S. H. Pease, J. W. Rutledge, Dr. D. P. Reid and others. Bishop A. Walters, D. D., is chairman of the general committee.—New York Age.

No matter what the weather, we will be up and active.

Rev. Bishop C. C. Pettey, Editor.

Our Centennial.

We are now approaching our one hundredth anniversary as a separate, distinct and independent Christian organization. Our forefathers were subjected to most cruel modes of torture. They not only suffered the hardships of slavery but had indignities thrust upon them from within and from without. With but few exceptions, at the great house and on the farm, they were treated as cattle. They were allowed no privileges which a white face respected; not even in the church, the house of God, where it doth appear to me that all mankind, yes, all races, nations, creeds and colors could bow and worship the adorable One without fear of molestation; the Negro was treated as if he had no soul within his tabernacle of clay. He was circumscribed to that objectionable part of the church known as the gallery, and when his soul was filled with rapture, as he feasted on truths divine, he dared not give vent to that ecstatic joy from above lest he be court-martialed ere high noon next day. Then, too, the sacramental board was too sacred for him to approach until the white folks had held close communion. What flagitious, contemptuous freedom! Though submissive to the powers that be, a spirit for religious treatment awakened in the hearts of our fathers the desire to shake off the thralldom of oppression and resent these indignities thrust upon them. Then it was that the great A. M. E. Zion Church in embryo came out of old John Street church in the city of New York. Some wise-acres deemed the attempt but "the spasmodic inspiration of the moment"; but for ten decades the tendrils of this germinating religious plantlet have been pruned, cherished and nourished with prayerful vigilance until to-day, according to church statistics, we number 470,023 members in full connection—saying nothing of our thousands of nominal Christians and Sabbath-school scholars, with over three million dollars worth of church property. It is but fitting then that we should return to our Mother Church to celebrate our Centennial. What a glorious event and how thankful we ought to be to know that thousands who spent their lives in building up this grand old Connection and bequeathed to us such a rich heritage now sleep beneath the silent sod while we can come from far and near, yes, from Maine to California, from Canada to the Gulf, from the reefs of Florida to Africa's burning shores, and assemble with gratitude and thanksgiving in our hearts for having been spared through all the vicissitudes of this ever-changing life to participate in the festivities of our Centennial tide! We now stand on the threshold of the greatest event known among colored religious denominations. In this great Jubilee, our women have not been overlooked; but have regularly appointed committees from each and every conference. Now if these several committees will bestir themselves and vie with each other in collecting and sending antiquities and relics with other exhibits and contributions to the bazaar, our most sanguine hopes will be realized, and Zion will be crowned with honor and glory. It is to be hoped that our women have been thoroughly aroused to a sense of their duty along this line. Some time ago that tireless and indefatigable church worker—Miss Eliza Gardner, of Boston, Massachusetts, President of the Woman's Auxiliary Board, issued a circular letter to all the Vice-Presidents of the Centennial committees, setting forth an appeal for the proposed bazaar which will last twelve days during our great celebration in New York. I sincerely trust that her appeal touched a responsive chord in each and every heart, and that much good may result therefrom. In the various sub-centennials now being held wherever Zion's banner waves, may we hope for one grand, united effort towards raising the proposed one hundred thousand dollars as a Centennial thank-offering. It is to be hoped that no stone will be left unturned, no act left undone, no thought left unuttered, and no hand remain idle or motionless, that could touch one spring and set in motion the many spokes of that gigantic wheel, which, when revolving is success. We are nearing the close of a century fraught with blessings innumerable; and it is matter of no small import. Unwritten history will yet record and hand down to our posterity an account of our great jubilee in Zion; and if we desire our Centennial to be commensurate with other national and international gatherings with denominational and inter-denominational anniversaries, if we desire Zion's name written high upon the ecclesiastical heavens, we must be up and active.

The A. M. E. Zion Church has headquarters at N. O., is the chief Book Room of the A. M. E. Zion according to the enactment of cent general conference. It did not anticipate the abrogation of the Book Room in New York, and understand it, but did de facto the Book Room in New York to the Department in Chicago. But that act did not necessitate friction between the two offices. Last week's paper I got the editor's notice in a little notice, asking which held books from our room. New York and could not sell them forward them to our House in Chicago where they have the cash, and that I would O. K. with our House in New York. To his notice Bishop A. D., chairman of the Book Room, New York, took an offense and peremptorily ordered me, on pain of a terrible threat, to withdraw notice saying (quoting his own words), "I see that you are determined to get into a fight with me when your House gets anything from this House, you will pay cash for and then he kindly in his notice follows: "You will pay for the notice, and instead of the Book Room in New York, I have you interfere in our form with this House or." I am personally sorry Bishop Walters has allowed his passion to so contrary issue such an order, but some things that even a learn when it is too late to evil. At this writing I have with music and none with still I have about \$4.00 without music and have books with which to fill the can't get them.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL DEPARTMENT. Let the pastors, superintendent officers send in order for the 4th quarter, ready September 1st. I gotten out a Teacher's Journal quarter. It contains the of instruction and every particular. The cents per quarter, making for the year—twenty cent than most of the Standard helps. I feel quite sure our teachers will adopt it shall not be able to copies except for ten cents, also prepared a weekly lesson for children which I sell at per quarter. These come and each one contains a ture, such as children adm

PRINTING DEPARTMENT. The New England conference will be finished and shipped week. Also those of the district Sunday-school which Rev. B. F. Marquand, presiding elder. The programs for the following been printed here: ord, Charlotte and have just printed a let for Mr. C. Sanctuary, near

If the brethren districts would a gram, ticket, circulation work we would print ly, just as well, just as accurately as any house, and it would also of helping the departing, brethren, that our \$40 per week. Two were \$60. You can trust have your co-operation success of the department.

A FAVOR—AN URGENT.

Will every pastor in lift an after-collection day night for the STAR unless you do this or we will be compelled

Yours truly, G. W. Clinton

At 3 o'clock Sunday, near Madison, Mo., Small, of this office, Caleb M. Robbins, D. M., to the office of M. E. Zion church, ordination service seedingly impressed preached the ordination Ezekiel 10: 14—four faces, the face of a cherub, and the face of a man, and the face of a lion, and the face of an eagle. The nation's Bible three has Daily