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TO CORRESPONDENTS: To insure publication, articles must be sent to the Editor, and not to the printer. Do not write on one side of the paper only; do not abbreviate; avoid personalities; do not use questions and give answers; do not give names of persons; do not give names of churches; do not give names of cities; do not give names of streets; do not give names of persons; do not give names of churches; do not give names of cities; do not give names of streets.

STAFF CORRESPONDENTS. Rev. Bishop C. C. Feltz, Editor of the Southern Christian Leader, Editor of the Southern Christian Leader, Editor of the Southern Christian Leader.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1898.

EDITORIAL.

Do not shake a hornet's nest.

ALTHOUGH we wrote it correctly the type last week made us say not for notarial.

THE young lady who has the most lovers is not always the one who gets tied to the best husband.

THE article with cut of Prof. B. Oker T. Washington's building in this issue is a paid ad. Read it.

BISHOP J. B. SMALL and family are home. He and wife preached excellent sermons in Charlotte last Sabbath.

BISHOP H. M. TURNER will sail for South Africa Saturday from New York. He informs us that he will not return until June 5th.

MISS Commilla, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. R. M. Thompson, of Charlotte, N. C., will be married to Mr. J. H. C. McNabb at the A. M. E. Zion Church the 15th inst., at 8:30 p. m.

NEWS from Washington, D. C., reaches us that Rev. J. B. Colbert is not very well, due somewhat to overwork. We sincerely hope for his speedy restoration to health. Let the V. C. E. Societies pray for their active president.

THE natives of British Honduras have extended an urgent invitation to Bishop J. B. Small, D. D., to visit their colony and religious work as soon as possible and ordain one of their men. A strong church in Africa has notified him that they want to unite with Zion.

A TELEGRAM from Dr. Alstork reached here last Sabbath, and a letter comes from the General Secretary saying, "W. H. Smith pastor of 'Old Ship,' died at six this morning. Will bury at three Monday." Another faithful ambassador has fallen. More will be said relative to him in next issue.

THE Industrial Herald, of Zion, a semi-monthly, beautifully illustrated, 50 cents a year, printed at Clinton Institute, Rock Hill, S. C., has reached our desk. Mrs. Perry G. Walker is the editor and Prof. R. J. Crockett business manager. It is splendidly edited and brimful of good reading matter.

THE old National Intelligencer, published in Washington, D. C., although in its 97th year, appears quite young and frisky in its 16-page form, fresh from the monotype each week. Red hot anti-monopoly. Send ten cents for three months trial trip to National Intelligencer Pub. Co., Washington, D. C.

TO GET a quick hearing writers must not write more than one, two or three pages of matter. Please do not send us any more long articles, sermons and speeches, as we haven't the space now to spare. We will endeavor to run what few we have on hand, but do not send any more. We want short articles or none at all.

WE ARE sure that the serial story by Bruce-Grit, which we begin in this issue, entitled "In Futuro—A Novel Law Suit in 1898," prophesying that the colored brother an hundred years hence will shine among the magnanimous philanthropists and heroes, of which the Negro race will have a large crop in the coming century, will please and interest every lover of fiction.

OUR church and parsonage at Bellevue, Pa., was destroyed at night by fire three weeks ago. Rev. M. A. Mason and family barely escaped. The fire burnt up their clothing and household goods. The insurance on

made to the public to help build a larger church. The pastors and trustees should see that their churches and parsonages are insured.

IN REFERENCE to the lecture which the nervy and fiery New York Age read to us in its last issue, we do not know that we care particularly what it thinks or believes, and we draw the line on it when it attempts to give direction to the thought and policy which should govern and control the State. The Age lives in a too fragile and transparent glass house to throw stones on this line. With these few remarks we leave the case with the jury.

Rev. D. C. COVINGTON, the able pastor and sweet singer of Clinton Chapel in Charlotte, N. C., and his beloved wife, nicely dined Bishop Hood, Dr. Blackwell, Elder H. L. Simmons and the Editor a week ago. Elder Covington who is highly esteemed by his congregation is the interesting writer of the Afro-American Column which appears each Sabbath in the Charlotte Observer. He is also a candidate for the editorship of the A. M. E. Zion Church Quarterly Review.

Rev. W. A. BYRD, of Newbern, N. C., correspondent of the Afro-American Presbyterian printed in Charlotte, N. C., says the greatest men in the A. M. E. Zion Church were moulded and trained by the Presbyterian Church. Had he said "some" of the greatest he would have spoken the truth; but when he fails to qualify his statement he hands out a fabulous bit of information which is amusing to Zionites. If Brother Byrd will procure a copy of Bishop Hood's history and read the biography of our "greatest" men he will have some regard for truth.

WE HAVE 500 articles on hand and more rolling in. Will correspondents hold up for about a month while we boil these down? If all are to get a hearing we shall have to condense more this year than we did last. Writers should take time and study how to say a great many things in a few words. Several persons who write for colored papers and kick up because the Negro editors condense their articles would not get a small in the columns of white papers. Lots of people write for the Star who are not subscribers. From now on we are going to give the articles of subscribers the right of way. If you want to be heard you must subscribe or get some one in your family to do so.

Dr. W. J. MOORE, of Wilson, N. C., who has been a presiding elder for more than twenty years, was the first and is the only living minister who assisted Bishops J. J. Clinton and J. W. Hood in organizing Zion in the South and the North Carolina Conference in Newbern November 23, 1864. He was the first southern pioneer in this State for Zion and has organized more churches than any other minister in North Carolina. He is popular, beloved, loyal and a great, magnetic, gospel preacher. In appreciation of his long and useful service to Zion the North Carolina Conference will give him a grand jubilee beginning on Tuesday after the first Sunday in June, and all are asked to send him a present, money or articles, before or by that time. More will be said about the affair in the next issue.

THE rapid thinking and eloquent talking Editor R. C. O. Benjamin of the Lexington (Ky.) Standard thinks the disfranchisement of the thousands of Negroes in South Carolina is the best way to make them become educated and property-owning citizens. He says it is a pity that such laws were not enacted immediately after the war. Because we do not endorse the disfranchisement of our people by these prejudiced, hateful, political legislators he says we are deluded. The object in passing this accused law in some of these Southern States is not to make the Negro get education and property, but to keep him down politically so that fraud and rascality at the ballot box and stealing of offices may go on. We want it understood that we are not Negroes in the eyes of the law, but American citizens; and if one citizen's rights are not worth as much as those of another citizen then what is citizenship in this American Republic worth?

GOD'S RESERVED SUPPLIES. Have you ever read in the sixth chapter of Second Kings of the wonderful works of Elisha, and especially that portion beginning with the eighth and ending with the twenty-third verse? If not, get your Bible and read it now. It is a comforting chapter.

door and saw the city surrounded with horses and chariots of the king of Syria, he was frightened, because he thought sure that old Elisha would be taken a prisoner dead or alive. Elisha whose faith was in Jehovah was not frightened a bit, because he knew He would protect him; and in order to convince the young man of this fact "Elisha prayed, and said, Lord, I pray thee, open his eyes, that he may see. And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man; and he saw; and behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha."

In the above verses we realize the fact that God has reserve forces. Seeing that His reserve force and aid is exhaustless, every minister of the gospel and member of the church should learn to trust in God more and more each day. A poor woman, never having had or seen much of any one thing, was walking along a street one day near the water's edge seemingly in deep meditation. Suddenly she looked up the street, then down the street, and at the water, and exclaimed: "I'm so glad there is enough of one thing in this world!" Isn't it cheerful to know that there is "enough and to spare" in our Father's house? Our heavenly Father is rich.

We will get great comfort by looking at the many examples of God's wonderful store of extra supplies. Abraham, the friend of God, is all ready to slay his son, his only son Isaac. As he raises the dangerous knife to plunge it into the heart of his darling child, Jehovah calls. Abraham listens, obeys, and turns, and he beholds a ram caught in the thicket. He offers that in place of Isaac. God never forgot Elijah down by the brook Cherith. Every morning and evening He sent the ravens to feed him. Peevish and disobedient Jonah, suspected by the crew on shipboard, is thrown overboard, but God had "prepared a great fish to swallow up Jonah." God never forgot the brave and praying Daniel in the den of lions. God never forgot the sweet singing David, the harp player, the shepherd boy.

Beloved, God will never forget nor forsake you if you will trust Him. "He knoweth them that trust in Him." If you are one of God's children and sometimes get disappointed, discouraged, almost ready to give up, trust Him; believe His promises, and He will make a way of escape for you. "My God shall supply all your need;" not your wants, for often your wants would not be good for you. But God shall supply all your need, if you will live righteously, fully trusting in Him.

Here are some strong, soul-cheering passages: "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him." This shows He is round about us. "And underneath are the everlasting arms." Powerful arms underneath us! "His banner over me was love." He is above us. With such infinite protection above, underneath and round about us, we should not fear. Like David, who felt secure in God's protection, we can say (Psalms 8: 6): "I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that have set themselves against me round about." "Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear." Psalms 27: 3.

THREE WEEKS IN YANKEE-LAND.

AMONG THE BROTHERS AND THE CHURCHES.

BY BISHOP GEO. W. CLINTON, D. D.

Mr. Editor: Your readers have more than once seen accounts of the brilliant wedding of our distinguished friends, Bishop Walters and Miss E. V. Bird, which called me from home to Jersey City on the 6th ult. And since enough has been already said, and told in a more elegant style than my pen can possibly portray it, I shall simply give your readers an account of my observations during a three weeks' sojourn in Yankee-land among the brethren and the churches of our great Zion.

On Friday night, Jan. 7th, I met the Monmouth at A. M. E. Zion congregation, Jersey City, pastored so efficiently and successfully by Rev. J. C. Temple. A splendid audience greeted me and the best of all, the Lord was in the midst. Besides the pastor, Revs. Dr. Hubert, J. H. Accoco and Mrs. J. A. J. Foote were present. The growth and prosperity of this church under the present pastor, both spiritually and financially, have been steady and substantial. Elder Temple is an able preacher, a good pastor, a hard student and has a wife whose piety and devotion to the work of the Master in the Church and community do credit to the cause of God.

influence and special aid to this church. I spent much of the time during my stay in Greater New York at the beautiful and elegantly furnished home of Mr. P. A. Ebbert, 493 Halsey St., Brooklyn Borough. Accompanied by him I visited Plymouth church on Sunday morning, Jan. 9th, and heard an inspiring and edifying sermon by Dr. Lyman Abbott. His sermon and prayer led me to conclude that his heart is right, whatever may be the idiosyncrasies of his head about Jonah and other things about which he has expressed views not regarded as orthodox.

At 2 p. m. I was at Mother Zion where I had the pleasure of seeing the Sunday-school at work with that model superintendent and tried Zonite, Mr. E. V. C. Eato at the helm. Pastor Franklin and the other teachers, including Mrs. Franklin, were all busy. The attendance and the exercises gave evidence that the mother Sunday-school, like the mother church, is still at the head of the van.

The afternoon service was the communion occasion. A large audience and an up-lifting service made one feel that it was good to be there. Rev. B. Alonzo Scott, our Connectional Evangelist, was with Dr. Franklin conducting a splendid revival. Several persons had been converted and many were inquiring. "What shall we do to be saved?" Dr. Franklin has proven himself to be a worthy and successful successor to the many eminent men who preceded him at the mother church. As a pastor and financier he stands second to none. He allows no claim or duty to go neglected, nor does he come up with a mere pittance on Connectional claims. High water mark is his motto on every line.

At 7:30 p. m. I was at Fleet-st. church with Elder Frederick M. Jacobs. I have visited this church on other occasions when such able and popular pastors as the late Revs. J. H. A. Swares, John W. Brown, R. H. Stitt, and the eloquent presiding elder of the Athens District, Tennessee Conference, Rev. W. H. Ferguson, were pastors. During the pastorate of each of these men it was a source of delight to meet the large audiences that filled this church. I feel that I can safely say that, not to my knowledge, has Fleet-st. had a more popular or beloved pastor than Elder Jacobs. The church is moving on grandly and has a choir that will draw a visitor back again whenever the opportunity presents itself. Zion's interests are safe in the hands of Elder Jacobs. I found it both pleasant and profitable to be there.

EIGHT DAYS IN PHILADELPHIA.

On Monday, after a short visit to the Book Room where the accomplished Miss Rosina Nickson is in charge, acceptably filling the place recently made vacant by the resignation of the former clerk, I bided myself away to the City of Brotherly Love where Bishop Walters and Dr. Goler awaited my coming. Brotherly greetings were exchanged and I soon found myself happily situated in the "preacher's room" at the home of Mrs. Annie Dunbar, 1332 Lombard Street. The grand reception given by Elder Caldwell and his good people in honor of Bishop Walters and his bride was the feature of the second week of January in Philadelphia among Afro-Americans.

On Tuesday night the revival started up where the week of prayer was left off. That the week of prayer was a success and an earnest effort in the right direction was evidenced by the immense audience and deep fervor of the meeting held on Tuesday night. Some thought that the reception would somewhat dampen the ardor of the spiritual interest of the meeting the following night, but if I had not attended the former occasion I should not have known that it had been help at the same church. I put in eight days with Elder Caldwell and assisted in some way or other at each of the two services held each week-day. Bishop Walters preached on Friday night prior to his departure for Trenton. It was an occasion when the Lord was among His people. Christians rejoiced, sinners were convicted, mourners converted and the cause of the Lord was greatly advanced.

The conductor of the afternoon service had said, "Let us pray for the conversion of ten souls during the afternoon and evening meetings." Two were converted at that service. Satan seemed determined to defeat us at the night service, but Bishop Walters said we must not be defeated. Prayer went up from earnest hearts, songs went forth from pious lips and the faith of more than five hundred Christians took hold of the promises of God and rested upon them with unflinching faith until eight persons, all of whom were converted, were saved.

faith in Christ. I need not say that there was a shout in the camp after the victory was won. At no service during the eight days that I remained with Elder Caldwell was there a failure to have conversions. I left him on Thursday afternoon with more than fifty conversions and the latest news tells me that a hundred conversions have been the outcome of the meeting, and yet it still goes on at this writing.

Rev. Caldwell has proven a most happy fit and eminently successful pastor of the leading and strongest colored church in Philadelphia and the largest congregation in our Zion. He is a born leader, a wise manager, a faithful and fatherly pastor, a successful financier and a most valuable citizen along every line of work that tends to the betterment of his church, his race and the city in general. The echo of that great meeting still rings in my ears; the spiritual feast enjoyed while there will give strength and courage for the arduous and numerous duties which are before me. During the brief stay of Bishop Walters, Dr. Goler and Mr. Dancy, each one contributed a faithful soldier's part in the great battle against sin and Satan. Elder Caldwell and his people gave me the most substantial evidence that my services were appreciated. Rev. R. A. Fisher, D. D., the cultured and capable presiding elder of the Philadelphia District was present and did yeoman service.

A WHILE IN CAMDEN, N. J.

On Saturday evening I abode at the home of Elder Davenport and wrapped up with his people on Sunday morning. I found that the bishop had found the proper man to succeed the scholarly and pious Elder Bloice. Camden church is a live and intelligent people who are Methodists in spirit and in form. Elder Davenport is a grand success if what I saw and heard was a good sign.

AT TRENTON, N. J.

It was my privilege to be present at St. Paul church on Monday evening when Dr. White and his good people and the people of New Jersey's capital, regardless of race or denomination, tendered Bishop Walters and bride a grand reception. Owing to the fact that a gracious revival was going on Dr. White insisted that I should return on Friday night and lend a helping hand in that good cause. It was not a hard task to pass out of the revival at Philadelphia over into New Jersey to engage in a similar battle. I did the best I could and several persons came forward for prayer, and a young woman, a new convert, joined the church. The good work was going on with increased interest when I heard from Trenton last. Dr. White is in many respects the leader of the New Jersey Conference and has always taken care of what Zion committed to his trust. As a student, pastor, sound theologian and churchman he is first among equals. Zion's forces in Trenton have hardly been more efficiently and successfully led.

THREE DAYS AT HARRISBURG, PA.

According to arrangement I stopped over on the 4th Sunday in January at Harrisburg with my old friend and son in the gospel, Elder J. H. McMullen. All up-to-date Zionites know that one of the grandest of Afro-American leaders and one of Zion's pillars in the person of Dr. W. H. Day lives at the capital of the Keystone state. Besides him such men as the scholarly Profs. Rev. W. H. Marshall, J. P. Scott, Layton, Dr. W. H. Stowden, presiding elder of the Baltimore District, and Revs. C. H. Wye and — Hawkes live here. Each of these men is doing his part to make and keep Zion head and shoulders above all other churches in that city. I found a shadow of gloom hanging over the home of Elder McMullen because of the sickness of his little daughter, but signs of improvement each day of my stay caused the parents and people to seem happy and hopeful. I worshipped four times at Wesley Union on Sunday, the Sunday-school and Christian Endeavor being not the least of the precious services I attended. Despite the fact that the earth was wrapped in a cloak of snow, each of the services was largely attended by one of the most intelligent congregations it has ever been my privilege to meet. Elder McMullen, who is one of our well-educated young men, best preachers and most exemplary pastors, like the people and they like him. Harmony and success describe the condition of affairs which prevails at his church. On Tuesday night I met a part of Elder Wye's people at West Harrisburg, despite the storm and intense cold, and found both pastor and people full of zeal and closely united.

placed me under lasting obligations for unstinted kindness and marked attention. Under the chaperonage of Dr. Day I was privileged to visit the excellent schools of Harrisburg and other places of interest and through his influence I received a complimentary ticket to the great Cuban Relief Concert where some of the best talent of the city was on exhibition, besides the speeches of the governor and the mayor.

AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Wednesday morning found me en route to the City of Magnificent Distances. After three hours' ride I halted at the Baltimore and Potomac station and soon found 1216 25th St., N. W., where Rev. A. A. Crooke, A. B., wife and child abode. I met his people at Union Wesley on Wednesday evening and found them in the midst of a glorious revival. Two souls were converted and several were seeking deliverance from their sins. If anybody at Union Wesley ever thought Elder Crooke was not the man for that church he is ashamed to own it now. The church seems to be as prosperous as it ever was in its history. The pastor's influence is growing as the people of his church and the city know him better.

I was at Galbraith on Thursday night with the polished chieftain of our Christian Endeavor work. Here, too, a gracious revival was in progress and many were seeking salvation. Several had been converted at both of the above named churches. I made my home at Elder Crooke's with Hon. J. C. Dancy as my companion and had the pleasure of dining with Rev. and Mrs. Colbert and taking lunch with Miss Sarah J. Janifer, one of our staunchest Zionites. Galbraith is one of our best churches, has a most excellent people and Elder Colbert is the man to lead and develop them.

A MOST PLEASANT MEETING.

During my stay in Philadelphia I was invited to dine up town with Dr. H. T. Johnson, the erudite editor of the Christian Recorder, where it was my happy pleasure to meet four old school and class-mates, one of whom I had not met in twenty-two years. Editor H. T. Johnson, Rev. W. A. Sinclair, M. D., and H. W. Pinckney, the latter two with myself members of the class of '79 at the South Carolina University in the halcyon days of yore, composed the party. This class which has now passed into history has turned out three editors, five doctors, one congressman, one legislator, one minister to a foreign court, five ministers, one real-estate man and one bishop. Of the twenty-two, five of whom were white, all are alive except three and endeavoring to do something to make their race and the world better.

The following persons in Philadelphia placed me under special obligations to them for hospitalities shown at their homes: Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Caldwell, Dr. and Mrs. L. J. Coppin, Mr. and Mrs. George Clinton, son and daughter-in-law of the late Bishop J. J. Clinton, Mr. Unthank, and Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Reason.

IN FUTURO.

A NOVEL LAW SUIT IN 1898.

BY BRUCE-GRIT.

Written expressly for the Star of Zion. "A prominent Negro merchant, while traveling with his family through the State of Georgia where he contemplates the establishment of a number of branch houses in the leading cities of this State, was subjected to a gross insult at the hands of the proprietor of the Planters Hotel—one of the most exclusive establishments in the city of Atlanta—who flatly refused to accommodate the black merchant-prince and his family."

In some way or other the matter got into the local newspapers and created a furor in business circles in Atlanta where Mr. Davenport, the gentleman referred to, has large business interests. "He is a stockholder in nine of the city's banks, and the principal owner of the New Georgia Street Railway system, which is in operation in all the large cities of Georgia. He is a member of the New York Stock and Cotton Exchange, and a large owner of the stock of the Belle of Georgia Gold Mine recently discovered on the Yuma Reservation, about which there has been published so much in the Northern and Eastern papers. His private fortune is estimated at \$5,000,000. He is a shrewd business man and is held in high esteem by the business men of the North and West, which for the past twenty years have been his fields of operation. His business judgment has been unerring, and for thirty years past he has done nothing but make money by wise speculation backed by sound business methods and indomitable courage. He is one of the largest and most successful cotton brokers on 'change, and his tips to small dealers have put money into the purses of many a member of the Cotton Exchange in Georgia, who have unlimited faith in his sagacity. This is Mr. Davenport's first visit to the South in twenty years, and he comes, as has

been stated, to invest his money in business enterprises of this State. The news item, double-headed, appearing in the morning edition of the Waynesboro Standard, September 19, 1898. The Financial News of Atlanta, Georgia, of Sept. 30, 1898, in an editorial sparkling with indignation at the discourtesy shown this distinguished Negro, closes with these words:

"It is a disgrace to the intelligence of the proud Anglo-Saxon race to know that any member of our race in Georgia could be capable of offering an affront to a Negro gentleman, and especially one who stands so high in the business and commercial circles of this country as Mr. Hannibal Davenport. We beg to assure this outraged gentleman that the action of the proprietor of the Planters Hotel does not reflect the liberal sentiment of the intelligent white people of the foremost State of the South. We are not unmindful of the fact that Georgia in recent years has profited largely through the friendly and generous aid given to the business men of this State by this distinguished Negro. We trust Mr. Davenport will apply to the courts for redress for the insult offered him. We violate no secret when we state that the reputable citizens and business men of Atlanta will resent this affront in a way to convince the proprietor of the Planters Hotel that he has made a mistake in judging the worth and standing of a man by his color."

This editorial produced a sensation, and the episode became the talk of the town and the chief topic of discussion at the clubs. The leading Negro merchants, particularly those engaged in the African and Haitian trade, and in West India fruits and vegetable, called a monster mass-meeting at the Board of Trade rooms in Peachtree Street, at which speeches were delivered by prominent white and colored merchants which left no doubt of their earnest determination to bring this hotel proprietor to book.

In the meantime the Hotel Albermarle threw open its doors to the black Crusade and his family, giving the best suite of rooms in the establishment, those formerly occupied by the Emperor of Haiti and suite during his visit to the United States a few years ago. The suite comprised fifteen elegantly furnished rooms on the second floor of this hotel, overlooking Oglethorpe Park, one of the chief attractions to all persons who visit Atlanta, because of its immense area and great natural beauty. Here with his family and attendants Mr. Davenport remained for six or eight weeks, perfecting the business which had brought him to Georgia, and visiting old friends of his father and of his childhood. When he had completed this business he turned his attention to the proprietor of the Planters Hotel, by bringing suit for damages against him in the United States Court for \$150,000 through his attorney, the Hon. Douglass D. Banta, former President of the Georgia State Senate and one of the leading Negro criminal lawyers in the United States, who associated with him in this case Gen. Bradley J. Ackermann, late of the U. S. Court of Claims.

The case excited national attention because of its novelty, and when it was called for trial at the Fall term of the Court, people came from adjoining counties and states to hear and see how it would be disposed of.

After the jury had been impelled, counsel for the prosecution stated what they expected to prove, and cited many authorities in support of their position. In the course of his preliminary argument the Hon. Douglass D. Banta said among other things: "If your honor please, we submit that the public nature of inn-keeper's employment forbids him from discriminating against any person asking admission as a guest on account of the race or color of that person, provided he has accommodations and the guest is willing to pay for entertainment. For more than a hundred years the Negro has enjoyed civil and political rights, and the constitution of the United States gave him full citizenship with the white man as the price of his loyalty to the Union and to the flag which had formerly been the emblem of his stripes. All the rights and privileges enjoyed by white men attend him wherever he goes. Whatever rights white men have in public places, black men have also enjoyed, because of such citizenship.

"As far back as 1868, the Congress of the United States placed the seal of its approval upon this equitable view of the Negro's rights as a man by the passage of a bill known as the Civil Rights bill, whose chief object was to secure to Negroes—not social—but all the civil and political rights enjoyed by white men. "The Supreme Court of the United States in 1883 decided that this law was unconstitutional because it declared without reference to adverse State legislation on the subject that all persons shall be entitled to equal accommodations and privileges of inns, public conveyances and places of public amusement, and imposes a penalty upon any individual who shall deny to any citizen such equal accommodation and privileges. In the view of that honorable Court this was declared to be not corrective legislation, such as Congress had power to make, but that it was primary and direct; but it took immediate and absolute possession of the right of admission to inns, public conveyances and places of amusement. Hence it was declared to be an attempt to supersede and displace State legislation on the same subject or only allow it permissive force. I cite this opinion, if your honor please, to show you what wonderful changes have taken place in public sentiment on this question, since this antiquated opinion was laid down as a principle of law from which there was no appeal. Justice Harlan, of Kentucky, and who it appears, was the ablest lawyer and the clearest-headed member of that high court, dissented from the majority opinion in these words:

[TO BE CONTINUED.] Albany, N. Y.