

reproached by his tacit endorsement of licentiousness.

The STAR has never flung such vicious insinuations and innuendoes at any Bethel Bishop as the *Christian Recorder* in the above remarks flings at Bishop Holliday. Dr. Johnson should put his hand over his mouth after this. His statements are as false and contemptible as the deceitful thing that crawled on its belly in the Garden of Eden. Bishop Holliday is trying to "galvanize" nothing. Since one of these immoral preachers has gone back to Bethel, he gives notice that the other one who is crying to get back can go also. The charge that Bishop Holliday has given a "tacit endorsement to licentiousness," is a base slander, a crucifixion of truth, and the Bethel Editor, unless he withdraws the statement, should have his forehead so flattened that when he cries the tears will run down his back.

We have no favors to ask of our sister denomination. We shall hit her every time she hits us. We have guns of all sizes—4, 8, 10 and 12 inch—and we have ammunition enough to drive any size ball through any iron-clad man-of-war that she may bring out of her navy or harbor.

SHOOTING STARS.

I must confess that the STAR is a part of my life. Never before has it shone as it is shining now.—Oscavia R. Nixon, Far Rockaway, L. I., N. Y.

The brethren and members are better and better pleased with the STAR. Its columns are shining brighter and brighter.—Rev. A. J. Rodgers, Montgomery, Ala.

We all are so anxious to see what Smith is saying and therefore we love to read his redhot editorials. We stop every thing when the STAR comes and begin to read.—Rev. J. C. Thompson, Fort Deposit, Ala.

Enough cannot be said about the grand improvements made on the STAR. I congratulate you and the Manager. I hope you may live long for there are better things ahead for you.—Rev. T. H. Scott, Middletown, Pa.

In type, illustration and paper the STAR is a model of beauty. The information it contains is digesting to the most refined literary taste and places you among the foremost Negro editors.—R. Farley Fisher, Philadelphia, Pa.

I have been much pleased with the characteristic personality and enthusiasm that you have imparted to the columns of the STAR and its many readers since your advent as Editor. May your star ever rise.—Rev. Jas. Ed. Mason, Rochester, N. Y.

The STAR with its eight pages is truly the greatest Negro paper published. Great is Zion's J. W. Smith whom Zion in the near future will delight to honor because of his great work and the many victories achieved for her.—Rev. J. S. Jackson, Meridian, Miss.

After years of patient labor by expert editors to meet the wants of Zion you and Dr. Blackwell have succeeded in the 8-page paper of satisfying those wants. It is now one of the great religious journals of the world, and it gives me great pleasure to read it.—Rev. J. C. Saunders, Alberts, Ala.

In mechanical make-up, editorial strength, contributed articles and general neatness you are giving the Church a paper the equal of any denominational journal in the land. I am watching your career, my dear and am solicitous for your future success and welfare. The appearance of the STAR is magnificent.—Rev. R. E. Wilson, Cincinnati Ohio.

I have seen the STAR in its new dress I was never more pleased with an enterprise of our great Church than with the success which has been achieved of the Publication Department and the improvement made on the Varick Building by Dr. Blackwell. I am equally delighted with your grand work as Editor. You are doing as much to make our Church a potent factor for good in the uplift of the race and for the glory of God as any man among us, to say the least. No one rejoices in what our Manager and Editor have done more than I. Zion's future never looked brighter.—Bishop G. W. Clinton, Evansville, Ind.

MANAGER'S COLUMN.

CONGRATULATIONS GALORE.

HUNDREDS OF INTERESTED FRIENDS ARE HERE INSPECTING OUR BUILDING BOTH WHITE AND COLORED. OUR FRIENDS ARE REMEMBERING US.

We had previously arranged to run off the first form of the STAR on Friday so that Monday while our friends were here they could have the advantage of seeing our new press print the last form of the STAR, see our folder fold it, see our paster paste it and see our trimmer trim it, see our mailer mail it, see our girls and boys industriously engaged in turning off work.

Then too our friends can see to-day (Monday) what kind of job work we do; how we fold papers, staple and bind books. They also see us perforate receipts and finish up jobs in first-class style.

White and colored friends are here inspecting our building and giving us words of cheer. All we need now is the amount of money asked for—\$300 by July 6th. God is so wonderfully blessing us it seems meet and right that we should give thanks to Him in a substantial way.

Thank God, the Church as a whole seems to be awake to the interest of her Publishing Department, and she intends under God that it shall not ail. We believe God wants to use the Zion Methodist Church to become one of His greatest agencies for the vangelizing of the world.

The brethren are beginning to come to our relief. The following named persons include all who have contributed, especially to the new press and extra expenses:

- Manager Blackwell..... \$ 5 00
- Editor Smith..... 5 00
- Rev. J. F. Moreland, Mobile.. 6 00
- Bishop J. B. Small..... 5 00
- J. E. Smith..... 1 00

Brethren shall we add your name to the cash list? Let us hear from every loyal Zionite in the Church.

Yours truly,
G. L. Blackwell

WHAT WE ARE DOING.

BY REV. WM. SUTTON, D. D.

You can tell the boys that we have planted Zion's banner with 22 members the 15th inst. at Battleboro, N. C. It will only take a few years to make this a station. If I had some young men, true Zionites, to take charge of them, I could organize six new societies in two weeks. The field is at white heat for Zion all over the Eastern North Carolina. Now is our time. We need good preaching men consecrated, to God and His cause. If we could get them we could add 10,000 members to our Zion in the next five years. I can put a Zion church in any town where we have not one already, for our people are scattered through all the land and in every town and we must go after and organize them. If we don't somebody else will.

To show you that it pays to go in the mission fields and work, read the following from Bishop Harris' report of visits made to the missions on my district. St. Matthew, \$7.23; St. Mark, \$6.00; St. Francis, \$2.50; and St. John, \$6.00. These amounts were raised for general fund. By this you will see that our Bishop is full of the missionary spirit.
Henderson, N. C.

MAJORS AND MINORS.

PROF. J. W. McDONALD—ZION LAYMAN, TEACHER, SPEAKER, LEADER.

BY W. F. FONVIELLE.

Jno. William McDonald, son of George and Kizziah McDonald was born in the town of Plymouth, N. C., Nov. 6, 1835. For twenty-years his father followed the life of a sailor, but five years after the birth of John he engaged in the mercantile business in his native town and soon became one of the leading business men of that section. Young McDonald was



PROF. J. W. McDONALD.

taught to read at the age of four, and from that tender age until now has been an insatiable student of books and papers. When he first entered school he found himself far in advance of children of his age. He early became a clerk in the mercantile house conducted by his father, and at the age of fifteen passed a creditable examination for a teacher's certificate before the most rigid examiner his county has ever had, securing a second grade certificate. He entered the Plymouth State Normal school in 1881, and although the youngest member of his class—some of whom had been his instructors, he soon stood at the head of his class. It was during this year he stood a competitive examination and was elected to a position in the city school. The principal having died, McDonald was, the next year, elected to fill the vacancy, which position he held for 8 years. Like Cæsar and the crown, he was three times offered a position in the State Normal school by a Democratic Board of Managers; and three times declined to take it, feeling that he would not be equal to the task. In 1887, in a competitive examination before the school board of Edenton, N. C., making 100 per cent he was elected principal of the Edenton public schools.

In the fall of 1888 McDonald had the good fortune to meet Dr. J. C. Price who induced him to enter Livingstone College. Having entered this school, he was assigned to the Senior Normal Class and became a classmate of S. C. Fuller, Geo. H. Wilkerson, A. A. Crooke and others. Without his knowledge, Col. J. S. Carr, of Durham, through the Faculty of the College, gave Mr. McDonald a scholarship. In the meantime he finished the Normal course and entered the Freshman class. Learning that his father had gone into the liquor business, McDonald wrote and offered to support him (his father) as long as he lived, if he would close his saloon. His

father agreed to do this; his son left school, went to work, and religiously kept the promise he made nine years ago.

In 1890 he was elected third assistant in the Normal school. From that moment he became a hard student; and by conscientious duty well performed, a clean life and a Christian character, he soon became second assistant which position he held for 5 years. In 1887 Dr. H. C. Crosby because of ill health, having resigned, Prof. McDonald was elected to the principalship. He has always been a Zionite and was baptized by Dr. C. W. Winfield in 1886.

Prof. McDonald is in great demand as a public speaker, his most notable address having been delivered before the North Carolina Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows at Edenton in 1895. His addresses are noted for depth, research and logical analysis. His strict adherence to convictions of duty was splendidly exemplified some time ago, when a petition was circulated for the purpose of getting names of persons who were in favor of closing the bar rooms. He was told that if he signed it the people would boycott the school. McDonald not only signed the petition, but threw the whole weight of his influence in favor of the measure. The result was, he had more students after the matter had been decided, than he had ever had. A new teacher had to be employed and another building annexed.

Besides being judge of elections, registrar and a member of the Ex. Committee of the second senatorial district, he has held the position of secretary to the Ex. Committee of his county for twelve years. The people have urged him repeatedly to stand as a candidate for Register of Deeds or for the House; but he has always put these things from him, preferring to remain in the school-room. He is, however, an aspirant for the post-office at Plymouth, and as the people of both races of his town have signed petitions asking that he be appointed whenever a change takes place, the chances are that he will be the next post-master at Plymouth.

As principal of the Plymouth Normal, he has been a decided success, having added a sewing department, increased the teaching force, and brought the enrollment up to something over two hundred. Prof. McDonald is a born teacher; he understands his work and loves it dearly; and there is no record in the State where a young man has succeeded better than this young man has in his native town. He has been a teacher for 17 years and grows more popular as the years go by. Last year Prof. McDonald was invited and delivered an address before the J. C. Price Literary Society of the Wesley Methodist church of Philadelphia, of which the popular J. S. Caldwell is pastor. Bishop Holliday has been and is trying to get Prof. McDonald to go to Texas and engage in the educational work in that State; but having great love for his native State, he has not yet decided so to do.

At the meeting of the State Teachers' Association at Greensboro last week, Prof. McDonald read a thoughtful and scholarly paper on "The causes of the small attendance of boys in the higher classes of graded and secondary

schools and remedies therefor;" and so well pleased was the Association that it unanimously elected him a member of the executive committee. I have known Prof. McDonald for a number of years, and do not hesitate to say that he has always been a success and withal a gentleman, and if he lives, his life is sure to prove a benediction to hundreds of people who come in contact with him. I am borne out in this by such men as Revs. D. W. Davis, pastor Christian Church, J. L. Cuninggim, pastor M. E. Church, South, F. T. Wooten, pastor Baptist Church of Plymouth, Dr. J. J. Jones of Shaw University and the Editors of the *Roanoke Beacon* and the *Elizabeth City Carolinian*. To know McDonald, is to love him.
Raleigh, N. C.

WOMAN'S COLUMN.

WEDDING BELLS AND ORANGE BLOSSOMS.

THE SOCIAL EVENT OF THE SEASON.

BY MRS. C. C. PETTEY.

St. Peter's A. M. E. Z. Church presented a scene of dazzling splendor and unusual brilliancy on Thursday evening, June 16th. The notable event was the marriage of Mr. John Wesley Morten to Miss Rosa Leona Dudley. The church was most beautifully decorated with flowers and potted plants.

Promptly at 8:30 o'clock the organ under the skillful touch of Miss Mary B. Jones, pealed forth in beautiful strains, "Wedding Bells." Prof. Grimsley accompanied the organ with his cornet. Messrs. C. Russell Morten, J. O. Joyner, Frank Vail and James Holt ushered in the bridal party. The attendants entered the central aisle as follows: Mr. Isaac Simmons and Miss Charlotte Rhoné; Mr. Amos Jones and Miss Frances Dewey; Mr. Willie McIlvaine and Miss Janie Dudley, the maid of honor; Master Charlie Pettey and Misses Louise Richardson, Clifton Richardson and Elveta Pettey strewed choice flowers along the bridal pathway.

The groom, accompanied by his sister, Miss Cora Morten, advanced up the left aisle and was met at the chancel by his beautiful bride, who came up the right aisle gracefully leaning on the arm of Mr. Geo. P. Dudley. The happy lovers standing under a beautiful arch with a suspended horse shoe were made man and wife by Bishop Chas. C. Pettey, A. M., D. D. The bride was handsomely gowned in white, with flowing train veil, orange blossoms and diamonds. The groom and his attendants wore the conventional black. The maids of honor wore lovely organdies over colored silks with a profusion of lace, ribbon and flowers.

This beautiful marriage was sealed with a ring. Messrs. James Shephard, Alonza Williams, Peter Fisher and William Sparrow deserve special mention for the excellent manner in which they seated the thronging multitude. This occasion is undoubtedly the social event of the season. The Sunday following the wedding, the bride and groom took breakfast with Rev. E. Morten and wife, the parents of the groom, and dined with Bishop and Mrs. C. C. Pettey. The bride is one of our most popular young ladies and the groom is the energetic shipping clerk in our largest wholesale dry-goods house. The reception from 9 to 11:30 o'clock was elaborate and was attended by some of our best citizens, regardless of color.

[CONCLUDED IN NEXT ISSUE.]