

SHOOTING STARS.

Bishop Clinton is the youngest Bishop in the Zion Connection, and is considered one of the brightest and most well-posted men of the race.—*Bristol (Tenn.) Ship.*

The *Star of Zion* of North Carolina is publishing some very able sermons from the clergy of the A. M. E. Zion Church of which it is the organ.—*The Magnet, Kansas City, Mo.*

The *Star of Zion*, published at Charlotte, N. C., has come out in a neat new dress. The *Star of Zion* is an enterprising representative of our race.—*Omaha (Neb.) Progress.*

The *Star of Zion* is out in a new dress. It is now an eight-page paper. Dr. Smith has climbed Zion's hill and his star can be seen from all parts of the Afro-American world.—*Alexandria (Va.) Leader.*

Hon. J. C. Dancy has been elected to deliver the grand oration for the Ninth B. M. C. of the Grand United Order of Odd Fellows, which will convene in St. Louis, Mo., October 6th, 1898.—*Wilming-ton (N. C.) Record.*

"Why don't you give us a little Greek and Latin occasionally?" asked a country deacon of a new minister. "Why, do you understand those languages?" was asked. "No, but we pay for the best, and we ought to have it."

The *Star of Zion* comes to us enlarged and otherwise greatly improved. It has eight pages and is printed on its own press. The *Star of Zion* has the best equipped office of any Afro-American paper in the world. Editor Smith and Business Manager Blackwell are strictly in the swim.—*Maxton (N. C.) Blade.*

LITERARY NOTES.

NEGRO STARS.

The demands being so great the brainy Lawyer W. H. Quick has just issued a second edition of his brilliant book entitled "Negro Stars in All Ages of the World." It contains cuts and sketches of great Negroes in all the walks of life who in all ages have immortalized themselves. Some of the Bishops and ministers of the A. M. E. Zion Church through our aid and influence are well represented in it. This book should be in every Negro's library as it will inspire race pride. Let every Zionite procure a copy at once. Price, \$1.50 per copy. To agents, \$1—profit 50 cents. Here is a chance to make money. Address W. H. Quick, Esq., Rockingham, N. C.

C. A. Musselman Esq., of Philadelphia, has just issued a most excellent work of art in the shape of a handsome and excellently-designed drawing of the United States navy as at present constituted. Every vessel of whatever size is fully shown thereon, the larger vessels looming up in all their magnificent proportions in the front, while the smaller vessels are shown in the rear. The ill-fated Maine also appears in one corner. Patriotic feelings will arise in every breast upon beholding in this drawing the pride of America—her navy. This famous drawing, 41x27 in size, is the production of that celebrated artist, Herbert S. Packard, and should be found in every American home. We urge our readers to write to the publishers for one at once. Only 25 cents.

Under the title of "Black-Belt Diamonds" there has been published a dainty volume comprising pertinent extracts from the speeches, addresses and talks to students of Booker T. Washington, Principal of the Tuskegee Institute. This institution is situated in what is called the Black Belt of Alabama, which explains the significance of the title. The selections have been made and arranged by Mrs. V. E. Matthews, author of "Aunt Lindy," etc. She has brought to her task not only the requisite literary skill, but a painstaking care and fidelity in setting forth those expressions most characteristic of the man and his work. There is an introduction by T. Thomas Fortune, editor of the *New York Age*. In it he says that the Southern States have only produced two men since the Rebellion who have achieved a national reputation—H. W. Grady and B. T. Washington. He contrasts the divergent ideas of these two men, and pays a tribute to the Southern people for their just recognition of Mr. Washington. Published by Fortune & Scott, 4 Cedar Street, N. Y. Price, \$1.

MANAGER'S COLUMN.

SHORT OF THE REQUIRED AMOUNT.

THE REVIEW OUT OF PRESS—OTHER FRIENDS ANSWER OUR CALL, YET WE STILL NEED \$238. WON'T YOU HELP.

The July number of the *Quarterly Review*, Hon. John C. Dancy, A. M., Editor, is just out of press and is certainly a gem. The Centennial addresses are continued in this issue, interspersed with thoughtful articles from some of the ablest brain of the land. Then the inimitable Dancy adds great value to, and sheds additional lustre upon the magazine by the scintillations of his editorial pen. Here and there appear cuts of noted men of the race, while everywhere the marks of good typographic and press work are apparent. Every bit of the work was done in our office. Send at once to the Manager for a copy of this, one of the foremost journals of the race. Only 25 cents.

CONTRIBUTIONS TOWARDS OUR EXTRA EXPENSE OF \$300.00.

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Yours truly,
G. L. Blackwell.

MAJORS AND MINORS.

A MODERN GOLIATH OF GATH—"PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE."

BY W. F. FONVIELLE.

"But think on me when it shall be well with thee, and show kindness, I pray thee, unto me, and make mention of me unto Pharaoh, and bring me out of this house."—*Joseph in Egypt.*

Great causes are always born in adversity; and if the folks—the plain people—be behind them, they are always in safe hands. No one is better fitted to speak for the people than the people. They know what they want and will in due time come in possession of their own.

Don't be afraid of the loud man. Cheek, brass and gall never have outstripped, and never will outstrip merit.

If the Rev. R. A. Scott knew the number of persons on the road selling his songs, calling them their own, he would perhaps get out a copyright.

Every day, yea, every hour records the coming over of some great man in the Church to the cause of "my crowd"—the commonality—the plain working people. The Hon. Jno. C. Dancy, "a very present help in time of trouble"—a tower of strength—speaks for us, and as Editor Smith says: "When Dancy speaks the Church stops to listen, because he has its confidence." A friend of the oppressed, he could not long keep silent. Mr. Dancy declares that not only do we get but few of the offices in the Church, but when a crumb is thrown our way, we are paid a smaller salary than the other man for doing the very same work. Ah, ha! You don't tell me!

This statement smacks so much of the way white corporations deal with black men, till it tastes salty. It is well known that these corporations seldom pay black men the same wages they do white men for doing the same work. Let's ring the curtain down on this picture, it's too ugly to look at.

"Yet did not the chief butler remember Joseph, but forgot him."

The best of the season, together with a renewal of my distinguished considerations to Bruce-Grit, the versatile and fascinating New York writer, Rev. D. C. Covington, the very able correspondent of the best and fairest Southern white paper—the *Daily Charlotte Observer*, and all of the other friends for their felicitations respecting my work with the quill. Bruce-Grit is a critic, and always knows what he is writing about when he writes.

That great and good brother, the Rev. Goliath Cervera Clement, recent graduate, sometimes phrenologist, preacher, bride-groom and several other things not down on the program, tries to be tricky in discussing the subject of lay representation. His sub-heading reads: "Clerical and Lay, Which?" Carefully now, beloved. Who told you, sweetheart, that the laity were trying to get all of the offices in the Church? Your subject should be, "Clerical and Lay—Both." The friends of lay repre-

sentation have never tried to separate the two. They are inseparable. Both are necessary.

Let the Rev. Goliath Cervera look up the story of the strange sad fate which before his name-sakes—oné in the valley of Eloah, some hundreds of years ago, the other but yesterday in Cuban waters near Santiago. Why should a man just out of school be so anxious to play the role of Goliath to some man's David; Cervera to some man's Sampson?

David was not a phrenologist; but some how or other he managed to find the bumps on Goliath's head at the very first entertainment. It is to be hoped that the great men of Clement's county—Davie—such men as Will X. Coley and Rufe Baily will take him aside and talk to him, advising Goliath to enroll his sympathy with the people who stick bread in his mouth. Don't forget, old man, that Grace church does this act of kindness for you, and that the people who make up that organization are laymen of the A. M. E. Zion Church. Study the life of one of the best friends you ever had—Jos. C. Price. He never got above his people. Remember that the Philistine giant obligated himself to give the fowl of the air and the beast of the field a feast from the remains of the shepherd boy; but as things failed to connect in the proper manner, he did not keep his promise. The whole of this interesting story is found in I Samuel 18th chapter.
Goldsboro, N. C.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW FOR JULY.

Mr. Editor: The *Quarterly Review* will be out this week, and it is full to the brim of most valuable contributions. The article by Prof. J. W. Cromwell, on the late Hon. John M. Langston is of itself worth the price of the number. The best sketch of Register of the Treasury Judson W. Lyons that has yet appeared is among the special features. Some of the most excellent Centennial papers, which are historical and literary gems, from the best writers in this country, also appear. Valuable expressions from the widows of our three greatest Negro leaders, with comments on their special virtues about complete a most excellent issue of our rapidly growing literary magazine. Price only 25 cents per copy, or \$1.00 a year. Send to Rev. G. L. Blackwell at once for it.

Yours for race progress,
Jno. C. Dancy.

MARRIED.

Mr. Richard McKinney and Miss Tennie Wester were married at the A. M. E. Zion church June 29th, Rev. J. H. Branner, officiated. At least a dozen of the leading white citizens of the place were present, being the immediate guests of the bride, who is highly respected by all who know her. She is also an honored member of the A. M. E. Zion Church. The groom is a young man of many good qualities. We trust that they may have smooth sailing on the connubial sea.

The District Conference and Sunday School Convention of the Greenville district will convene at Johnson City, Tenn., Wednesday, August 10th, 4 o'clock p. m.

WELCOME ADDRESS.

COMPOSED AND DELIVERED BY JAMES BOWENS, OF BREWERSVILLE, AFRICA.

Reverend Cartwright and Wife: Friendship is a sweet attraction of the heart towards the merit we esteem or the perfection we admire and produces a mutual inclination between two or more persons to promote each other's interest, knowledge, virtue and happiness. We intended to have met you on the threshold of your home, to admire, grant and welcome you, but your return to us was in a time that we were not expecting you; your coming, taking us by surprise; therefore, we failed to meet you sooner than to-night.

But as we desire to show our respect, friendship and appreciation, we have met here to-night for that purpose, and to do the respect on your arrival at home; therefore may we exclaim the language of our souls and say, "Welcome, Rev. Cartwright and wife, a thousand times ten thousand times we welcome you home." This exclamation is but a slight expression of our inexpressible joy at your safe return to Brewersville that you have consecrated and hallowed by your name and Christian character.

Queen Cleopatra on her passage down the River Nile to visit Antony, the Roman General, pulled by angelic beauties who intervened the scene, accompanying the best of the strokes of their oars, with sweet songs that charmed the crocodiles that lay basking in the sun, suffusing the air with burning incense perfume so sweet that it stopped even the birds in their rapid flight to gaze in rapture upon this gliding, floating thing of beauty with awning of rich silk, fringed with gold and silver that sparkled in the rays of the sun, created not one-tenth the happy excitement as does this scene of to-night in us, on your safe return to us and your home.

And may I say to you, that a man may have a thousand intimate acquaintances and not a friend among them all. If you have one friend, think yourself happy. A friend—real, true-hearted friend, is more rare than he should be. Why is it that selfishness predominates in the heart? That he only is considered a friend who has money and influence? In the higher walks of life, how rare is a true friend found, one who will act as he feels, and speak as he thinks. But among the humble and pure, you will occasionally find the germ of pure friendship. Ye who have found a true friend, a friend that forsakes you not in the hours of grief, a friend that will in the time when threatening daggers are about to take your life will not desert you, appreciate his worth.

If you have a friend who loves you, who has studied your interest and happiness, be sure to sustain him in adversity. Let him know that his former kindness is appreciated, and that his love was not thrown away, for friends that are worth having are not made, but grow. We feel that you are a friend to Brewersville, her sons and her daughters, and to your wife, we feel that we are greatly indebted to her for her many efforts put forth in trying to educate, as far as they (or some of us) would allow many of the sons and daughters of Brewersville. Now, in honor and respect for our appreciation toward you, accept this cake, and enjoy the gratitude of your sons and daughters and brothers and sisters and townsmen and children, now and forever.
Brewersville, Africa.