

The Star of Zion.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 18TH, 1898.

EDITORIAL.

DON'T forsake the church.

KICKING a man when he is down is cowardly and mean.

PERSPIRATION is having a great run in the churches on Sabbath nights.

A SECRET is like a hole in your coat—the more you try to hide it the more it reveals itself.

As it takes him two weeks to write a reply to our stubborn facts, Dr. John Mouth Henderson did not sling mud at Zion last week.

It should be a matter of principle with you never to mix yourself with other people's business—never to put your finger in your neighbor's pie.

As we desire to make up our Conference Directory we ask each Bishop to please send us a list of his Fall and Winter conferences, time and place of meeting.

MR. CHAS. H. KUTZ, (white) city editor of the Carlisle (Pa.) Daily Sentinel, a splendid family newspaper brimful of choice news, writes: "Your paper is a live, wide-awake journal, ably edited."

Few persons are gifted with such discrimination that they can separate the preacher from his sermon. It is vain for the preacher to say, "Do as I tell you, and not as I do," for deeds are more influential than words.

SINCE the ordination of Rev. Mrs. Mary J. Small as elder and the increasing discussion thereon are attracting worldwide attention, and thousands are anxious to see her, we are arranging to run her cut and sketch in the STAR.

The Star of Zion did itself proud last week in giving a write-up of its official family, but then that's nothing strange. The Star is one of the best and newest papers published in America.—Brunswick (Ala.) Herald.

Somebody will please read this to Dr. J. M. Henderson and Rev. H. C. C. Astwood.

WE repeat that all who expect us to publish their articles must either be cash subscribers or agents for the STAR. It takes money to pay printers for setting up articles, and if you are too stingy to help us financially do not write for this paper. We cannot lose time with deadheads.

WE regretted to lose the services of our efficient and hustling local reporter, Mr. John E. Walk-

er, who retired last week, but his place will be well supplied by Mr. Napoleon L. Wyche who has a scent for city news that will be interesting. Those churches and societies that expect to get in his column must compliment him with tickets to their entertainments.

IF THE woman that Bishop Small refers to this week is the same one who joined the New England Conference in 1883 and was given a church, it is an unfortunate reference; for when her Bishop desired to remove her, she kicked up and took the church out of the Connection; and although after much diplomacy we got it back, still it feels to-day the effects of the disruption and disloyalty.

PROF. DAVID WILLIAMS PARKER, who edits the Tuscaloosa (Ala.) Chronicle, is a rapid thinker, ready writer and flowery orator. He is brilliant, diplomatic, and can, if he will, be of great service to his people. He says he helped to defeat Dr. J. W. Alstork for the bishopric in 1896 and now sees his error and is willing to lead the Alabama delegation in 1900 to help elect him. This is very magnanimous, and Dr. Alstork is deserving of the highest position in Zion.

PROF. B. A. JOHNSON has sent in for the STAR supplement the names of all the pastors and churches that have raised Children's Day money for Livingstone College. The presidents or secretaries of the other schools that receive this money will please send their list in by conferences. Zion will have a chance to know this year what pastors and churches have failed to raise this money and no conference should let a guilty man escape. Those pastors who have not sent in this money had better do so immediately.

OUR good friend, sweet singer and fine gospel preacher, Rev. A. B. Smyer, of Citronelle, Ala., sent us for publication a few weeks ago clippings from such rabid white papers as the Monroe Democrat, Mobile Item, Globe Democrat and the Mobile Herald stirring up race passions and applying low, dirty epithets to our Negro soldiers. We do not care to prostitute these columns and give these contemptible sheets any free advertising by publishing their diabolical and vulgar rot. Hell is hot with unquenchable fire for all Negro-haters who will be out of our way some day. Let us do right and trust God.

DR. A. J. WARNER, known as "Swamp Angel," came to Charlotte, N. C., last week and lectured on "The relations between the white and black man of the South" and preached twice last Sabbath and stirred the city from center to circumference. Nearly every white and colored church was empty and the streets deserted for awhile last Sabbath night—the people had gone to hear Warner. He preached the sermons of his life. They came away saying he was the smartest Negro preacher and lecturer that had ever struck this town. The street cars for the first time ran all night hauling the people from the camp-ground. The entire city is talking about "Swamp Angel" and want him to come back. Read the clippings in this paper about him. Dr. G. L. Blackwell preached a powerful sermon in the afternoon.

SINCE the Manager has informed us that he cannot until he pays some pressing debts give us the use of brevier type to run articles nor pay for unleaded articles we shall be compelled to cut articles still shorter in order to give every one a little hearing. This may not please several big writers, but we must "cut the coat according to the cloth." If each pastor would be or appoint an agent to sell the STAR to the members and friends and remit monthly, all of the ads could come out of the STAR and articles fill up those columns. But two-thirds of the pastors won't do this; consequently, we must always be overcrowded with articles which will have to wait two, three and four weeks before they can be published. If you do not want your articles cut you had better count and see that you do not exceed 500 words. If you are too lazy to count, we will count for you when they reach us.

THERE are more self-supporting churches in Zion than the Bishops can find well qualified men to pastor; and yet Rev. A. McIver, who is playing for notoriety and trying to taffy the Bishops to get a bigger church, is becoming mentally razzled-dazzled because some of the General Officers are holding small churches in connection with their work. It is a criticism and a questioning of the wisdom of the appointing powers. The General Conference of 1892 opposed General Officers holding churches, and passed a law against it. Seeing it was a bad law, the General Conference of 1896 repealed it. When the Connection pays her General Officers what she promises, none of them will want a church. If he wants to see the cash receipts of the General Officers, let him write to Doctors Day and Alstork who pay out the general fund. He will get none from us. It is not our fault that he has not studied and risen in Zion to be a General Officer and hold a church. What is possible for one man is possible for another, if he will work his rabbit foot.

THERE is a movement on foot to have the United States Senate pass a bill to incorporate the Frederick Douglass Memorial and Historical Association and to erect on the old homestead at Cedar Hill, Anacostia, D. C., a Douglass Museum of History to the memory of Mr. Douglass. There is a desire also to take him up from the family lot in Mt. Hope Cemetery, Rochester, N. Y., where he rests beside his first wife and bring him to Cedar Hill where he shall be permitted to rest beside his second wife. The Douglass children are very indignant over the bill, consider it an insult, and the son, Mr. Charles R. Douglass, says in the last week's Colored American that his father will never be removed while a son, daughter and grandchildren live, and that he would willingly give up his life resisting such an attempt. It seems that the wishes and feelings of the Douglass children have not been consulted in this matter, and public sentiment will accord them the right to see that their honored father sleep undisturbed according to his wishes with his first wife or know the reason why. Frederick Douglass, in buying that lot forty years ago, requested his children to see that his remains and their

mother's remains rest together. Common decency demands that they be allowed to rest together in peace.

PHYSICALLY UNFIT.

A woman is not physically able to pastor a church. She is too timid and fearful to get up at one or two o'clock in the night, unless some man is with her, and go across the city to see the sick or pray with some one ready to die. She is not able and would be a pitiful looking object standing in the river trying to baptize a lot of heavy men and shouting women. It would be too hot and dusty in the Summer and too cold and slushy in the Winter for her to walk ten, fifteen and twenty miles on a circuit in the country to try to preach the gospel.

There isn't an official board in Zion that would let a woman pastor control them, and if she spoke sharply to any of the women members, they would either speak sharply back to her, lick her, pull her hair or leave the church. These are common sense facts. No Bishop has a right to give a married woman elder a church without her husband's consent; for "those whom God hath joined together let not man put asunder." No man has a right, according to his marriage vows, to give another man the right to separate him and his wife for any length of time. These and other things, in the absence of Scripture legalizing woman ordination, should convince Zion that she is not ready yet for women elders and women pastors.

Why ordain women deacons or elders when our churches won't let them pastor them? We have too much useless ordained male timber lying around in all of our conferences: why begin now on the women? Since the white and colored denominations in this and foreign lands (they are just as brainy and Biblical as Zion, and some more so), have never ordained women to elder's orders, and many of these denominations are criticising us, Zion in the next General Conference should sit down hard on the business. We don't need women deacons, much less women elders.

THREATENS TO SUE US.

Because we have fearlessly and successfully refuted his lying statements about the A. M. E. Zion Church, and warmly resented his disreputable blackguard of us, and promised to "get even" with him if he kept on saying we had "no idea of morals and religion," poor Brer H. C. C. Astwood tries to intimidate us into silence by threatening us with a libel suit. This gas-bag can't frighten us into silence, and while we live we intend to whack every bully that rushes into print to stab the denomination of our choice.

When Astwood jumped unasked into the discussion that was going on between Editor Johnson and us he thought he was going to have a "walk-over" with us, but he soon found to his sorrow that he was monkeying with a buzz-saw. Failing to overturn our facts, he lost his temper and, finding billingsgate much handier than logic, began to apply to us malicious epithets which were beneath the dignity of a gentleman. Finding us standing our ground and cutting

him into mince-meat he now frantically cries: "Don't—Ouch! I will put the law on you."

Astwood calls himself our "superior in debate, in editorial and literary writing," and says this makes it necessary for Zion to suspend us as editor and discipline us; that he has exposed our incompetency. It is not necessary to count the numerous words misspelled and grammar butchered in his paper since he began his bitter attack on us, but in the last issue of The Defender, Rev. Mr. Astwood, who is sent by Bethel as a missionary to Cuba because he is such a fine scholar(?) and can speak fluently(?) many languages, especially Spanish, spells the following words exactly as we print them: "volumes, renumerative, devstation, operations, developments, dissatisfaction, gratuitously, desended, brainey, ignorent, liabel." Now let Astwood hunt our "editorials and literary writings" for misspelt words.

He says he goes to Cuba with the best wishes for Zion, but with the uttermost (he means "utmost") contempt for her ungentlemanly editor. We hope he will do more good there than he did here, notwithstanding one of the Bethel Bishops said last week that he didn't look for any good to be done, and that it was a useless \$1,500 a year thrown away by Bethel. Brother Astwood says while away he will pray for our conversion, and yet, he goes away with the "utmost contempt" for us. His learning how to spell will please us better than his Spanish prayers. His prayers for us will amount to nothing, for if he was as familiar with the Bible as he is with slang and abuse, he would know that David says in Psalms 66:18, "If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me."

SHOOTING STARS.

Bishop J. B. Small visited Atlantic City, N. J., and assisted Rev. Bloice in his rally two Sabbaths ago.

Bishop J. W. Hood and wife are being tendered grand receptions by their churches in the New England Conference.

Rev. J. Francis Robinson, of Halifax, N. S., lectured recently in our church at Paterson, N. J., on "Fits, Misfits and Outfits."

Prof. S. G. Atkins, of Winston, N. C., attended the Negro Conference at Hampton, and also visited New York and other northern cities.

Rev. N. R. Rhodes, of Jasper, Ala., congratulates the STAR on its new dress and also the improvements made on the Publishing House.

Rev. G. Penman, a noted divine of Bedford, England, writes: I am delighted with the change of your paper. Go on and prosper.

Rev. R. Alonzo Scott is getting along grandly in Rochester, N. Y. The people, white and black, flock to hear him. His family is with him.

R. B. Hendricks, of Memphis, Tenn., says Bishop G. W. Clinton made the people happy at Harris Chapel by preaching a soul-stirring sermon; that he was truly eloquent.

Rev. M. V. Marable held a great district conference last week at King's Mountain, N. C., and sent two dollars to the Manager of the STAR. Rev. D. C. Covington preached a brilliant annual sermon. Brother Marable is a fine man.

Rev. P. C. Hilton, of Catawba, N. C., has had five converts at Mount Pisgah church and six at Catawba. He has also bought a fine bell for \$25 for the Catawba church, and raised \$35 since last quarter. Brothers J. J. Blanton and J. J. White have helped him greatly in his revivals.