

The Star of Zion.

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TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

Prof. Washington's Speech--Gov. Tanner--A Mean Editor.

BY REV. W. H. DAVENPORT.

At the Peace Jubilee celebration which was held in Chicago the other day, Prof. Booker T. Washington delivered a very thoughtful and significant address. Several celebrated churchmen were there, and thousands of others, including the President of the United States. Among the good things, Prof. Washington said:

"We have succeeded in every conflict, except in the effort to conquer ourselves in the blotting out of racial prejudices. We can celebrate the era of peace in no more effectual way than by a firm resolve on the part of Northern men and Southern men, black men and white men, that the trenches which we together dug around Santiago shall be the eternal burial place of all that which separates us in our business and civil relations. Let us be as generous in peace as we have been brave in battle. Until we thus conquer ourselves I make no empty statement when I say that, we shall have, especially in the Southern part of our country, a cancer gnawing at the heart of this Republic, that shall one day prove as dangerous as an attack from an army without or within."

There is little heat in the above paragraph. Mr. Washington understood himself. Perhaps he has understood himself all the while. Perhaps he has been waiting until he was safely entrenched in the public confidence before he uttered any notes of warning. He has the ear of the country, and if it is wise it will heed his admonition.

When he predicts that the nation will suffer from a cancerous affection of the heart if it continues its imposition upon the Negro, he utters a solemn fact. If white men wish to institute a reign of terror, the Negroes will help them. If they think that shot-guns should be carried to the polls, the Negroes will be willing to assist. If they wish to throw dynamite and burn their docile, black pupils will do the same. Matches are cheap, and shot-guns won't extinguish a flame. Dynamite is not expensive, and the lynchers' rope will not prevent an explosion. The Negroes are a very irritable set, and they are growing more and more so every day, a fact which some gentlemen haven't considered.

George Tanner, of Illinois, should be removed from office. When he transcends his authority and threatens to shoot Negroes to pieces at the State line with Gatling guns, he perhaps never thought that he might not live to get to the State line with Gatling guns. At any rate, if he starts there armed, the Negroes of Illinois ought to put obstructions in his way. We are tired of being shot at in times of peace.

The white-haired editor of the Wilmington (N. C.) *Messenger* is raving and frothing like a gored bull because a few Negroes hold office in North Carolina. He calls the deceased Fred Douglass a

scamp. Dancy he calls "the Sambo of the Custom House." Not content, this fossiliferous mountebank refers to certain "salacious conspirators" who are laughing to degrade the greatest race of the world to meet the consuming lusts of black beasts." Wonder if he knows anything of the consuming lusts of "white beasts," who seek to destroy the chastity of colored women and colored servants? Why don't he roar at the white men in Wilmington who are doing all they can to create a hybridous population?

He pretends to believe that the Negroes are seeking social equality. He believes a lie. Every Negro believes that God has a peculiar destiny for the race to work out, and it can't be worked out by absorption. Just now the Negro is busy trying to educate himself out of the vices into which the white man educated him. The Negroes of North Carolina have never caused any trouble in that State. Dancy is one of its most conservative citizens. The white people of the State mistake the temper of the Negro when they reckon that he will not be in the shot-gun game from beginning to end. Let the band play. And when the Negro-hating editor of the *Messenger* dies, a tethered horde of naked savages should be imported to do him the proper honors.

Camden, N. J.

A GOOD WORKMAN.

BY REV. M. D. SMITH.

Logan's Temple, in Knoxville, Tenn., Rev. F. R. White, pastor, is the leading church of color in the city and also of the Blue Ridge Conference, and has the largest membership. Elder White has worked hard this year. This is the fourth time that he has been at the Temple and the first time that he has been appointed from the annual Conference, and he is showing the Connection what can be done. He filled out the unexpired term of three other ministers.

The spiritual interest of the church is the best ever known. Something near 100 converts have been added to the church. He has fixed under the church one of the finest basements for the Sunday-school, and also covered, painted and repapered the interior and put electric lights in the church. Rev. Dr. Goler, on his way to St. Louis, Mo., stopped over and called on Rev. White and looked at the improvements and pronounced them grand.

Rev. White is not only a model pastor, but he is an evangelist. He has attacked the worst places in Knoxville, where all of the cut-throats and gamblers stay. He has gone there and rented a house and started a meeting and has set it on fire. Twelve have been converted. Let us pray that God will give us more Whites.

Smithwood, Tenn.

THE PEACE JUBILEE.

Jubilee--Caldwell and Zion In It Also.

BY REV. J. H. M' MULLEN.

Philadelphia, the city of "Brotherly Love," often called slow by such cities as New York, Chicago and Washington, out-did itself, and moved up among the most progressive of American cities during the memorable Peace Jubilee.

New York had received with pomp and splendor the return of our war ships under Sampson and Schley, after they had reduced the Spanish Admiral's fleet to nothing, and won the greatest naval victory on record. Omaha, in her Trans-Mississippi Valley Exposition, with President and Cabinet as spectators, had demonstrated the thrift and genius of the great West. Chicago in a three days' Jubilee, had attracted much attention, during which time the chief executive of the nation, Wm. McKinley, was by the Chicago University honored with the degree of "Doctor of Laws."

But it remained for the Quaker City, the city of William Penn, to celebrate both the land and naval victories in a manner which has startled the civilized world. All other demonstrations since the review by Lincoln of the Union Army in Washington City, returning home from the bloody fields of battle, in which battles freedom had been declared and the Union saved, fade away into insignificance compared with the great Peace Jubilee celebrated in Philadelphia, Oct. 27, 28.

The famous Tenth Cavalry of colored regulars, whose gallantry and valor saved the Rough Riders in the battle of El Caney, on San Juan's heights, Cuba, was represented in the military parade, and received the unstinted ovations of the two million people who watched the parade. Everybody sought to do them honor. Among the sailor boys who fought on sea were seen a goodly number of Negro sailors marching to the sound of martial music. Among the thousands called to service but who did not go before peace was declared, and not yet mustered out, was the Ninth Ohio (colored) Battalion, the best drilled men in the volunteer army. The feature about this battalion which ought to interest every Negro is the fact that every officer is colored. Maj. Young is a graduate of West Point and considered one of the best officers in the United States army to-day. So much for this.

But what about Zion Church in the Jubilee? Well, just this. Visitors from afar, unless they happened to see the outside of other churches, did not know that any other church existed in Philadelphia but Zion. Caldwell, the progressive up-to-date minister of Wesley Zion Church, has the city

in his grasp. An effort was made by the colored people to entertain the Tenth Cavalry during the Jubilee at their expense. Caldwell was elected chairman of the reception committee. This caused a slight stir among some others. The Rev. H. C. C. Astwood led the fight and ten Bethel ministers revolted. No one need ask why. Because Bethel did not lead. But with all the Bethel ministers out, save the learned Rev. L. J. Coppins, whose interest in his race rose above his Church prejudice, the colored citizens did comfortably care for the Tenth Cavalry, and Caldwell and Zion were in it up to the neck. Zion Church held during the Jubilee a "Harvest Home Jubilee," and the church was packed every evening listening to a finely prepared program, while the active workers of Wesley were gathering money for the church.

Thursday evening in the church a reception was tendered the Tenth Cavalry and Ninth Ohio Battalion. All the prominent colored ministers of the city came out to find that Rev. J. S. Caldwell had outwitted them. Rev. O. C. Cornell and the writer had been programmed to speak. Both did so, and the people say, with telling effect. Dr. Astwood was called on and made an instructive address to the colored soldier boys. It was a fine effort even if it were out of harmony with his effort to keep the colored citizens from entertaining the Tenth Cavalry. The first he was not in; the second he was. See?

The following Zion preachers were there: Drs. R. A. Fisher and G. W. Offley, Revs. W. H. Davenport, B. J. Bolding, Thomas H. Scott, J. H. McMullen and J. S. Caldwell and many others probably whom we did not see. The most representative layman of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Conference, Prof. J. P. Scott, from Harrisburg, Pa., was also in attendance at the Jubilee. The Church has its eye on Caldwell.

Harrisburg, Pa.

A CORRECTION.

Dear Dr. Smith: Accept many thanks for words of condolence in *STAR*. My wife was perfectly conscious until within a couple of hours of her death. We conversed freely together during which time she cheered me with hope of her recovery. The Philadelphia *Tribune* made a mistake in saying that she never regained consciousness. The operation took place on Monday by two distinguished specialists of Philadelphia at the Gynecian Hospital. A speedy restoration of health was anticipated. But on the following Thursday a change for the worse came, and she died on Friday.

J. A. D. Bloice.

A WRONG IMPRESSION.

It Is Not a Ruling of the Bishops, But a Law Made In 1896.

BY BISHOP J. W. HOOD, D. D., LL. D.

Mr. Editor: There are some things which I would prefer not to bring before the public, but if they must be published, they ought to be published correctly. Official matters published in the editorial columns of the official organ ought to appear exactly correct. I regret that this rule is not always followed.

In the last issue we find the following: "If the Bishops, according to their recent ruling, are to be paid in full in December," etc. This is the second time that this matter has been referred to in a way which misrepresents the facts. Now, that was not a ruling of the Bishops, but a law made by the General Conference. What the Bishops did was to call the attention of the General Steward and General Secretary to the law, and to demand that they keep the law.

The reason for this demand was, that \$4,000, which should have been paid to the Bishops according to law last December, was paid to other institutions contrary to law.

Some years ago the Bishops permitted a part of the money which was due them to be used in the interest of other institutions, and thus a back salary account was made, for the payment of which provision was made, both in 1888 and 1892; but in 1896 there was due to four of the Bishops \$3,365 each, and to the other two \$2,850 each.

The Bishops were asked in open General Conference if they would consent to leave that back salary to be paid to their heirs, after their death (unless the Connection was able to pay it sooner), on the condition that in the future they should be paid in full in December each year. They consented to this arrangement. The Discipline was amended according to this agreement. Is it well to make the impression that this public agreement, in the General Conference, is merely "a ruling of the Bishops?"

The better thing to do is to urge the ministers to raise their assessments; then all interests can be provided for.

Fayetteville, N. C.

HE HAS KILLED IT.

BY REV. S. A. CHAMBERS.

When Bishop Hood speaks the world must listen. When he roars every beast of the forest must scamper off to their hiding places. His article on "Woman Ordination" has doomed it to an eternal death. Gabriel will have to use extra force at his trumpet if he desires to bring it to judgment. Seeing that such master minds as Bishop Hood and Bishops of M. E. Church, South, are with me, it makes me feel like I own Rock Hill.