

The Christian Sun.

By J. O. ATKINSON.

IN ESSENTIALS—UNITY. IN NON-ESSENTIALS—LIBERTY. IN ALL THINGS—CHARITY.

\$1.50 THE YEAR.

ESTABLISHED 1844.

ELON COLLEGE, N. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1904.

VOLUME LVI. No. 24.

DRESS
The Christian Sun,

ELON COLLEGE, N. C.

of the Southern Christian
Convention.

CARDINAL PRINCIPLES.

1. The Lord is the only Head of the Church.
2. The name Christian, to the exclusion of all party and sectarian names.
3. The Holy Bible, or the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments, sufficient rule of faith and practice.
4. Christian character, or vital piety, the only test of fellowship or membership.
5. The right of private judgement, and the liberty of conscience, the privilege and duty of all.

Current Comment.

The Age of Chivalry Yet.

A few weeks since the patrons of an intended postoffice in Mississippi sent a request to the Postmaster General that the office be named Vardaman for the Governor of that State. The Postmaster General, upon consideration, refused the request, giving the office another name, because the Governor had in a former day written an editorial, "vile and indecent," that reflected upon the good name of President Roosevelt's mother. Governor Vardaman was called upon to explain and in his letter of denial uses words and epithets which are unworthy of any gentleman, much less a man occupying the high station of Governor. For this unmanly and discourteous speech Vardaman is repudiated by the press north and south.

Brethren, you may say hard and grievous things about the opposite party from your own, and score the men who oppose you with all the powers of tongue and pen at your command; but there is one thing the American citizen will not allow; and that is for you to reflect upon the good name of a woman. That is the dead line. The age of chivalry is not altogether passed yet. Man's esteem for womanhood is not gone. And who dares in malice or hatred to fling at the fair name of woman must certainly suffer in our day and time. Every true American citizen will repudiate with scorn the man who so far forgets himself, even in the heat of political combat, as to reflect upon our mothers, wives and sisters. When proper regard for womanhood is lost, all hope of a nation's safety is gone. Of the scores of papers that come to our desk we have not seen an utterance that excuses or apologizes for Vardaman's unmanly and discourteous and cowardly words. Our country repudiates the man who knowingly reflects upon our noble womanhood. This is well.

An Inexcusable Crime.

Two negroes were taken by a mob at Statesboro, Ga., Aug. 16th, and after their clothing was saturated with kerosene oil they were tied to a stake, fagots were piled about them and they were burned to death. The burning was in broad open day time

and the leaders of the mob are not trying to conceal their identity. The negroes had been tried and found guilty of participating in the wilful murder and burning of a man, wife and three children. One of the negroes confessed to the crime.

The crime of which the negroes were guilty was a dastardly and deplorable one; but this in no wise excuses the other crime by which these men were mobbed and burned. The guilty parties were in the clutches of the law. The Court had spoken. Justice was to be speedily meted out. The men had been condemned to hang. No one could doubt but that at an early date these criminals would pay the penalty of their bloody crime. Yet, in spite of this, for a mob to step in, overpower the officers of the law, take the law into its own hands and, in a maddened frenzy, commit a deed at which barbarism itself might well stand amazed, is a crime wholly unworthy of civilization, disgraceful to the men who perpetrated it and, on all grounds, absolutely inexcusable. Mob law is always deplorable and everywhere to be condemned as dangerous, immoral and vicious; but in this instance especially, where the law had spoken and the penalty was to be speedily paid, there seems not the remotest excuse for, nor justification of, this awful crime of burning a fellow-man at the stake. May God have mercy upon the offenders and speedily bring us to a better day and a braver citizenship than this.

A Sorry Spectacle.

The venerable divine, Bishop Potter of New York, raised a veritable storm of criticism for his conduct two weeks since in dedicating a saloon with prayer, making an address at the formal opening, and closing the exercises with the singing of the Doxology. It was a most unusual procedure to say the least of it about which there has been much severe comment, and much of it justly we think. But the hardest blow for the Bishop, as it appears to us, is from the whiskey dealers themselves.

At a meeting of the Bartenders Union at Reading, Pa., August 15, a resolution was introduced to make Bishop Potter an honorary member. The president favored the resolution as a fitting recognition of Bishop Potter's sympathy with and interest in the whiskey traffic as shown by his dedication of the Subway Tavern, New York.

The resolution caused a lively discussion in which as reported "some opinions not complimentary to the reverend gentleman were expressed by the members." But the majority "believed he had desecrated his office by his participation in the Tavern affairs," and so killed the resolution.

There is a spectacle for you. A bishop rejected by bartenders because he had desecrated his office! The bar-keeper respects the man who stands up and openly fights him; but disdains, as he ought, the man who tries to compromise with and coddle him.

The Liquor Dealers.

The North Carolina Liquor Dealers Association recently met at Greensboro, and by resolution, decided to fling down the gauntlet to the temperance forces in the State, and to enter the political arena boldly, and vote for no man for any office who in any wise was opposed to the open saloon and would favor any legislation inimical to their business interests. Liquor men everywhere are to be called upon "to co-operate with this association in electing to the General Assembly only such persons as are not pledged to the Anti-Saloon League, but who are favorable to a general license system for the manufacture and sale of liquor in North Carolina." They resolved farther, these liquor dealers, in session assembled did, that they would only favor for county commissioners men who would grant license, upon petition, to retail liquor dealers, and further that they would support no candidate for Congress who was not opposed to the Hepburn Dolliver bill now pending before Congress.

So brethren and friends, we at least know what the whiskey men in this State intend to do. To overthrow, if they possibly can, all existing temperance legislation and to prevent any other restrictive measure. We know where the enemy stands. We know his attitude, purpose and determination. A large campaign fund is to be raised and used, so reports say, in furthering their aims, and if possible, in electing their candidates.

Let not the friends of soberness, temperance, good government and justice be idle, nor found wanting. Elections are coming on. Nominating conventions are meeting now; primaries are being held. See to it that men who favor temperance and are unalterably and forever opposed to the open saloon are chosen to office. The liquor dealers have spoken out in no uncertain tone; now let those who oppose them speak and speak too in unmeasured tones.

On The Wing.

NO. 3

"What is to Matter With the Church Members up There?"

Before leaving Abigail last week I visited several members of the denomination in the city. Almost invariably when I found one who had not moved his or her membership to this church at Abigail, and mentioned the matter of the work in the city, I would hear the remark—"What is the matter with the members of the church up there?" My silent answer was always—"You know better than I do." Yet I question if they really know. I believe they think they know but are mistaken. Most of them seemed to think that the members of our church there in the city did not take enough interest in the work. The fact is the leading members of the church there were once members in the country and after moving to Abigail had their memberships transferred for the sake of our cause there. If these others would

do the same thing they would help to answer their own question, "What is the matter with the members of the church up there?" The matter is, they have had a long hard pull and other members of the denomination living in the city stand with hands off so far as fully identifying themselves with the work is concerned. If all these members of the denomination living in the city would follow the example of those who have moved their memberships and then get to work, as they think others should do, the question would be answered and the problem solved. That of itself, however, seems to be a problem. Those who have fully identified themselves with the work did so for the good of the denomination, and were under no more obligation to do so than these others. Let all the members of our denomination living in the city follow their example and the result will be greater activity with all, larger congregations, better collections, more outsiders coming into the church and new life in all the departments of the work. They would love none the less the dear old church yard in the country, or the friend buried there, just because they were doing more for the cause of Christ and had caused their name to be transferred from one book to another. The fact is, as I see it, the church at Abigail will never receive the attention and support from outsiders it merits until the Christians in the city identify themselves with it. The very people criticised are the ones who need most to be followed in example.

THE WOMAN I MET ON THE TRAIN.

As our train stopped at Abigail, Mrs. _____, a prominent member of the Christian Church at _____, came on. I was slightly acquainted with her, but knew her husband very well, so I sought a conversation with her, which I enjoyed for half an hour until I reached my station at Turnabout. I had heard very much of her pastor and his work so I made inquiry about him. She paid a little tribute to his piety, but was unsparring in her criticism on his work. As she was a woman of prominence in the church, I thought her opinion was worth very much, so my estimate of the man was very greatly affected. We finally drifted into a conversation about the College and the Christian Sun. I had recently read some flattering comments from University Presidents concerning the work our college was doing, etc., and thought I knew the Sun. This lady, however, told me that she could not afford to send her nephew to our college, and for the Christian Sun, she could not afford to read that when she had access every week to such publications as Saturday Evening Post, The Outlook, World's Work, Success, etc. I am changing my estimate of both her pastor and college and also of her church paper, since I left her and have reflected. I believe her criticisms were cruel and unjust and that she is doing her church a positive injury.

The last incident on this journey worth note is something

seen here at the depot while waiting for the train. Two rather good looking women are sitting over across the street on a porch, dipping snuff. One occasionally looks out over her glasses as if watching to see if any one is near. They have been gossiping for the past half hour and have talked ugly things about eight families, or individuals, since I have been here. I have not taken any advantage but could not keep from hearing most of all they have said. I am sure they are genuine, meddling folks who are calculated to keep a community in an uproar. A snuff-dipping, gossiping, meddling woman! Whew! Please deliver us!

A. CROKER CROAKING.
Mt. Nebo, Aug. 18, '04.

Camp Meeting.

Sunday, Aug. 7th, closed the seventh annual camp meeting at Wakefield, Va. It was one of the best meetings yet held. Rev. G. A. McLaughlin of Chicago, assisted Rev. Jno. M. Oakey of Danville, Va., were at their best while with us. Brother McLaughlin is a man of great intellectual ability and spiritual power, a wonderful expounder of the Scripture. Brother Oakey is also a blessed man of God, and his messages gets hold of the hearts of people. There was a number of other ministers and Christian workers who rendered valuable service. We had a number of good singers, and the music was excellent. Your humble writer lead the host in song, with Miss Lucy Presson at the organ.

Every phase of the meeting was a decided success, and the largest crowds in attendance since the beginning of the camp-meeting. The tabernacle seats about 1,000 and on the closing day there were nearly enough people to twice fill the auditorium.

God wonderfully set his seal upon the messages in sermon and song. The Holy Ghost was manifestly present, in convicting of sin, righteousness, and judgment. Many pressed their way to the altar to make their peace with God. We do not know the number, but believe there were sixty, or more.

To our God we ascribe all praise.

OTHO M. COCKES,
Elberon, Va.

An Appeal.

Our friends who have subscribed to the Greensboro Christian church building are urged that the payment of same is very much needed. Our local members have paid liberally, every one of them. Now our bills are past due, being carried by friends who endorsed for us at the bank. One or two of our best supporters are almost embarrassed by this load. Will you brighten it by paying some subscription which is small? Obligations were made on the face of these pledges. Let us finish and get ready for other work. Please do. Building Committee Greensboro Christian church.

By R. S. PETTY,
Treasurer.