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NO.

EMANCIPATION

FITTINGLY CELEBRATED IN THIS CITY

Occasion Observed Generally Throughout South.

DR. C. V. ROMAN DELIVERS MASTERFUL ADDRESS AT FISK UNIVERSITY—PROMINENT SPEAKERS AT WALDEN AND ROGER WILLIAMS—EXERCISES LARGELY ATTENDED—HON. W. T. VERNON CENTRAL FIGURE IN GEORGIA—SPEAKS TO PACKED HOUSE IN ATLANTA—DR. W. S. BUCHANAN IN MONTGOMERY, ALA.

Emancipation Day was fittingly celebrated in this city Monday. All of the schools had prepared special programs for the occasion.

At Roger Williams University, the speaker for the occasion was Dr. A. M. Townsend; at Walden University, T. Clay Moore; and at Fisk University, Dr. C. V. Roman, Editor of the Journal National Medical Association. Dr. Roman's address has been the topic of discussion during the week, and it is the general opinion that the Doctor's effort on Emancipation Day has never been surpassed, not even by himself. He said in part:

Impartial self-examination evinces the highest intellectuality and paves the way for the triumphs of worldly wisdom, which consists in the renunciation of things impossible and the co-operation with things inevitable.

This is as true of races as of individuals. There should be periods of self-examination and efforts at orientation; periods of boxing the compass and taking soundings, as it were.

Emancipation day is, or should be, a period of self-examination—of retrospect and prospect. We should not only "look before and after and sigh for what is not" but examine the things that are and work for what we want. "What is the set of our souls?" Are we headed in the right direction? Direction and not speed determines the final landing place.

Emancipation! Emancipation of whom? and by whom?

How came one under the hand of the other?

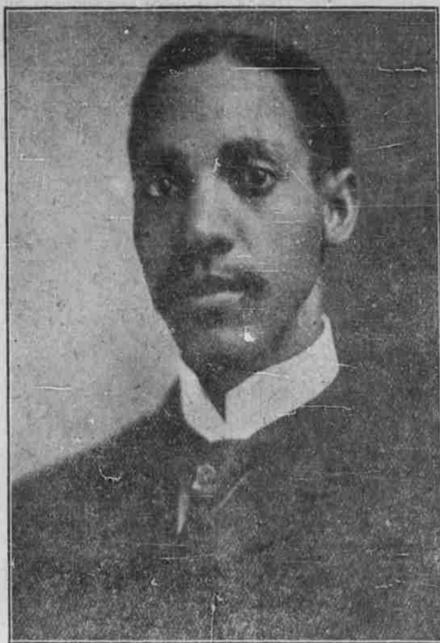
This line of inquiry would lead us too far afield for it would not only embrace the origin of slavery, a discussion of human rights, and the evolution of civilization, but the origin of terrestrial life and the history of mankind. Civilization has arisen like the coral isles of the sea—succeeding generations building upon the skeletons of predecessors.

The history of the world may well be called the martyrdom of man. Slavery was but a phase of evolution and one of the many manifestations of "man's inhumanity to man."

Human knowledge is descriptive rather than explanatory. Why? Why?

A study of history will furnish us a knowledge of how individuals and races have prospered or perished if not why they did these things. In other words, it is plain what factors determine success, and what determine failure. Though it is not always plain why one set of factors should predominate here and another set there. Neither mythology nor philosophy offers any satisfactory explanation. The uncertain twilight of tradition is about as illuminating on this point as the one-sided, if not willfully mendacious, chronicles of recorded history. Prometheus stealing fire from heaven for the benefit of mankind and getting punished by having a woman, Pandora, thrown into the bargain, is about as instructive and consoling as the Monism of Haeckel or the parthenogenesis of Loeb. I accept either prefer to base my philosophy of life upon the Scriptural doctrine, one human blood and a just God. The same processes will bring the same results with all peoples.

Let us then today pay tribute to the heroes of civilization, especially those of the emancipation which today we celebrate. There were four kinds of abolitionists: (a) those who pitied the slaves, (Mrs. Harriet B. Stowe); (b) those who



DR. W. T. HORTON, M. D.

Dr. W. T. Horton, Deputy Grand Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias, N. A., S. A., E., A. A. and A., and Deputy Grand Counsellor, resides two and one-half miles from Eades, Tennessee, on the Memphis branch of the N. C. & St. L. R. R. He has the distinction of organizing more lodges and courts than any other single individual in Tennessee. The redeeming feature about him is that after he has organized an institution he still retains their good will and loyalty. Dr. Horton has an extensive medical practice in Shelby and Fayette Counties and is a big land owner, being the possessor of three large farms, besides much real estate in Memphis.

There is a growing demand amongst the Pythians of West Tennessee that Dr. Horton be more substantially unincumbered by the next grand lodge which shall convene in Chattanooga next year. They are anxious that he go higher. Dr. Horton is a graduate from Meharry Medical College, Nashville.

thought slavery morally wrong in itself regardless of how the slaves fared (Garrison and Sumner); (c) those who believed it wrong economically (Greely); (d) those who believed it wrong politically (Lincoln).

The language of eulogy contains no words sufficiently laudatory where-with to fitly express the disinterested self-abnegation and high moral purpose of the early abolitionists or their worthy congeners who followed in the wake of the victorious union armies and who with the spelling book and Bible in their hands, laid a foundation for the Christian education of the manumitted slaves, which alone prevented the golden apples of liberty from turning to the ashes of licentiousness in the hands of the newly made freedman.

It would indeed be a pleasant task, did time permit, to call the roll of the heroes of emancipation from the illustrious Wilberforce to the venerable dean of Meharry. It is as glorious a company as has ever arisen among the children of men. Braden and Cravath, Spence and Chase, et id genus omne! Let us garland their graves with roses and hand down the story of their lives as a cherished legacy to our children.

"The muffled drum's sad roll has beat The soldiers' last tattoo, No more on Life's parole shall meet This brave and fallen few. On fame's eternal camping ground Their silent tents are spread, And glory guards with solemn round The bivouac of the dead."

"Still there are some few remaining Who remind us of the past,"

"May the blessing of God wait upon them and the sun of glory shine around their heads. May the gates of plenty, honor and happiness be always open to them and theirs. May no strife disturb their days nor sorrow distress their nights, and may the pillow of peace kiss their cheeks, and pleasures of imagination attend their dreams; and when length of years makes them tired of earthly joys, and the curtains of death close gently around the scenes of their existence, may the angels of God attend their beds and take care that the expiring lamp of life shall not receive one rude blast to hasten its extinction; and finally, may the Savior's blood wash them from all impurities and prepare them to enter into the land of everlasting felicity."

Program.

Song "America"
Invocation Mrs. S. C. Levy
Piano Solo—Gypsy Dance McDowell
Miss Towson.
Introductory remarks Master of ceremonies Mr. T. P. Creuzot
Reading the Emancipation Proclamation Miss I. Dielt
Christmas song—From Holy Knight Miss Clemmons.

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MAYOR HOWSE

SPEAKS IN PLAIN LANGUAGE—CALL ON THE GOVERNOR AS A CITIZEN—WILL GO AGAIN WHEN HE FEELS LIKE IT.

Mayor Howse, when shown the article in one of the daily papers with a flaming headline that the Mayor had been to call on the Governor, and that something was up, the Mayor said:

"I didn't know until this morning that it was a crime to call on the Governor of Tennessee," said Mayor Howse in discussing an article appearing in a morning paper regarding conference between Mayor Howse and Maj. Vertrees and Governor Patterson.

"I went to see Governor Patterson," said the Mayor, "just as any citizen has a right to do. I went not for the purpose indicated in the morning paper, but for the purpose of talking over the location of the colored State Normal School, and to see about a pardon. Maj. Vertrees was in the Governor's office when I went in, and I came from the capitol with him, but neither of us knew that the other was there or going to be there. It is likewise true that we did discuss the legislative situation, just as every other person in this section is doing, but as for a meeting for that purpose or as to laying any plans, there is nothing to it."

Mayor Howse said that he expected to call on the Governor whenever he felt like it.

Mrs. M. E. BURTON AT MEHARRY AUDITORIUM.

A new year, filled with great things, dawned upon the people of this section. Their praises to God and the Emancipator of their forefathers were augmented by the melodious strains of music sung by the accomplished soprano, Miss Burton, of Chicago. The audience was composed of some of the best talent of the South who listened with intense earnestness to the harmonious melodies of the singer. The program was opened with an instrumental solo, entitled "Wanda" by Miss Mabel E. Scott, of Walden Music Department, which was rendered with much credit to herself and to the department. Miss Burton then appeared accompanied by Prof. Berry; she sang "Senora," which was excellently done and a song perfectly adapted to her voice. The last of the group of three songs was "Taht No Use in Crying" by Buchanan, which was loudly applauded and after which she was presented with an immense bouquet of American Beauties tied with white

ribbon. Miss Burton's stage appearance was perfect. Her French in Cavatine ("Queen of Sheba") was splendid and the rendition plainly exhibited her superior training. To the unceasing applause of this series she rendered a selection self-accompanied. In the last group she appeared gracefully, carrying the bouquet and singing "Sempre Conti" and concluding with "Good-Bye" (Tosti). Miss Burton is a graduate of the Chicago Conservatory of Music and has won the endorsement of authorities in voice culture. Her expression shows exceptional color.

Mrs. Alice Cheatham, of Clark University, who is regarded as one of the foremost readers and performers of her class, won overwhelming applause for her splendid rendition of selections from Dunbar. Mr. Count Taffner, the distinguished cornetist from Wiley, now of Meharry, rendered Honeysuckle Polka, which duly received a hearty encore. Both selections were rendered with perfection and ease, which always make his appearance a pleasing addition to any program. Prof. Berry, an accompanist, could not have been replaced. His perfect work enabled the singer to be such a great success.

The stage decorations were artistic and the palms formed a beautiful background for the singer. The ushers were Misses Bright, Jackson and Banks, of the H. T. G. M. Club, and Miss Roberts, of Walden. Messrs. G. Hamilton Francis and J. Q. Taylor. The gentlemen were in conventional dress while the young ladies wore white, which added considerably to the appearance of the occasion.

CONDITIONS IN AFRICA.

Dr. J. O. Reavis of the Presbyterian Board spoke before the institute at the Methodist Training School on conditions as he had seen them in Africa. Dr. Reavis was sent by his church to investigate the situation of their mission station in Africa. He showed the great success his own church had met in their efforts among the people of the Congo, but spoke of the inadequacy of their means to meet the needs of fully two million people in their vicinity. Dr. Reavis said that the people of the Congo, both natives and missionaries, were praying for the M. E. Church, South, to enter the field. In behalf of his church he offered our missionaries when they came the use of their great missionary steamer, "The Lapsley."

Dr. Reavis said that the white people of the South could better adapt themselves to the climate in Africa than any other people in the world. He also spoke of the debt of the people of the South to Africa in that much of her wealth has come through the labor of these children of the Dark Continent.

DEATH OF MRS. KNOWLES.

The sad intelligence of the death of Mrs. Mollie Malone-Knowles, in Montgomery, Ala., this week, came as a shock to her many friends. Although she had been in poor health for several months, encouraging letters written by her to friends in this city had inspired a hope that she would rally, but God, who is always just, saw fit to take her unto Himself and we must bow in humble submission.

Mrs. Knowles was the wife of Mr. Robt. Knowles, of Montgomery, Ala., but who at one time was a well known citizen of this city. She was a member of the prominent Malone family, whose parents were pioneer citizens of Nashville and who long ago were large property holders in this county. During Mrs. Knowles' young ladyhood she made one of a bevy of popular sisters, "the Malone girls," who were very prominent in Nashville society. All of these sisters, except one, Mrs. R. H. Voorhees, preceded her to that heavenly home, as did the father and mother and one brother.

During her residence in Nashville Mrs. Knowles, who was a devout Christian, connected herself with the First Baptist Church, and when on visits to the city she would worship at this church.

Many years ago Mrs. Knowles was happily married to Mr. Robt. Knowles, who was a resident of Nashville at that time. To this union were born two lovely girls, Roberta and Gussie, who survive their mother and to whom a host of family friends extend sympathy. To the husband and father also is condolence extended; and to the sister and brother we can only say that the Lord giveth and taketh, and we must pray for His will to be done.

The remains were brought to Nashville Tuesday and were conveyed to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Knowles, from which place the funeral rites were said Tuesday afternoon by Rev. W. S. Ellington.

BIG TURKEYS

GIVEN BY DR. R. H. BOYD TO HIS EMPLOYEES

National Baptist Publishing House Scene.

OF MUCH MERRIMENT MONDAY EVENING—FOURTEENTH ANNUAL EVENT—TABLES LADEN WITH CHOICE Eatables—FEW VISITORS JOIN IN CELEBRATING THE OCCASION—PROF. CRENSHAW ORATOR OF THE DAY—DR. BOYD PRESENTED A FINE UMBRELLA—MR. JOHN H. KELLY MAKES PRESENTATION SPEECH.

At 2:30 p. m. Monday afternoon, the employees and members of the National Baptist Publishing Board ate their fourteenth annual New Year's dinner as the guests of Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Boyd. The occasion was one of the most remarkable in the history of the institution and the dinner, according to Secretary Boyd's statement, was instituted when the Publishing Board's employees consisted of himself, Miss Lena Randals, Miss Julia McKinney and Prof. S. P. Harris, who is the only one of the last three named now with the institution.

January 1, 1897, was the beginning of the New Year's dinner, and the employees now on the pay roll have increased considerably in number since that time. An invitation was extended to each member of the Publishing Board in the city and each employee connected with or on the pay roll of the institution, yet only about one hundred twenty dined on last Monday with the Secretary and his wife.

The entire arrangement of the dinner, said Dr. Boyd, was left in the hands of Mr. L. Landers, the chief mailing clerk. The dinner proper was served in the chapel of the Publishing House, at 521 Second avenue, North. The seats, lecture stand and all movable furniture were taken out and twenty tables placed therein. The house was tastefully decorated with bunting and festooning in holiday colors. The words "Welcome" and "Happy New Year" beautifully worked in tissue paper banners were suspended from a dozen places in the ceiling almost covering the walls. Christmas bells hung from each chandelier. The usual dinner hour, 12 o'clock, was not taken by any of the employees; the manufacturing department working from seven o'clock until the bell rang for the annual feast, and the clerical force, which began its work at 8 o'clock, worked likewise. All had been instructed by Dr. Boyd on a previous occasion not to bring any lunch, so the appetites of all grew larger and larger every minute after 12 o'clock, and when the dinner bell did ring for them to wash their hands and prepare for the lunch, no time was lost, in fact not much primping was done.

At 2:30 o'clock notice was given that dinner was ready. The army of employees, headed by the Secretary of the Board and Chairman Clark, gathered around the festive board to do justice to the occasion. Grace was said by Dr. C. H. Clark, Chairman of the Board, after which a general devastation of the best eatables that the most experienced chef in Nashville could provide had begun. Such eatables as barbecued shooat, baked chicken and turkey, boiled ham, salads, cakes, pies, celery, nuts, candies, fruit and ice cream were served in abundance.

While the dinner was being served, two visitors came in the persons of Prof. Trawick, of the Methodist Training School, and Mr. Weatherford, who has written several books pertaining to the work among Negroes. Dr. Boyd introduced them and both made appropriate remarks. The call was then made for Prof. J. D. Crenshaw, the editor of the Union-Review, who made one of his fascinating talks of the gratitude shown by the employees for this dinner and the appreciation each one had for such an occasion. He yielded the floor for Mr. J. H. Kelly, Jr., a member of the composing room, who led in singing, "Send out the light," the favorite song of Dr. Boyd, words and music by the late Wm. Rosborough. Everyone present joined in singing the beautiful produc-

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