



The Dawn of Tomorrow

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FOUNDER OF HOME FOR AGED COLORED WOMEN VISITS CITY

Mrs. Mary Slaughter of Williamsport, Pa. is visiting her son, Mr. W. C. Slaughter of 753 Grey Street and tells a very interesting story of her activities of the past twenty years or more.

About twenty-four years ago in the city of Williamsport, Mrs. Slaughter became imbued with the thought that a home for the aged women of her race was a much needed institution and immediately set about to put into operation her idea. As a result of this ambitious woman's untiring zeal to bring about the realization of her plans, others united with her and brought into existence the beautiful home.

Since the establishment of the home about twenty women have been given shelter and the comforts of life and have been made to feel that they were not friendless nor forsaken in the declining years of their life. While Mrs. Slaughter is recognized as the founder she is also the matron of the home, having assumed these duties some twenty four years ago, working with unceasing zeal and devotion to convince the community of the value of this home in their midst. Several worthy Anglo Saxon persons who have deceased, bequeathed large sums toward the home for its upkeep and maintenance. The state board of charities also makes a contribution to the institution according to the inmates confined therein during each year.

Donation Day Once a Year in Nov.

Once a year an appeal is made to all the citizens of Williamsport on behalf of the home. It is remarkable, said Mrs. Slaughter how the folks of our city respond to our appeal. Even the children of the public schools, both white and colored are anxious that they shall have a part in donating something to the home and together have contributed as much as ten bushels of potatoes. The store keepers have also been very generous, having contributed four barrels of flour and one hundred pounds of sugar thus far for the home. Canned fruit of every description is also among the many donations.

The home faces one of the large parks, said Mrs. Slaughter and during three months of the year all denominations unite and hold services in the

park and attract many to the gospel meetings. A band concert is also given each Sunday afternoon during the summer in the park.

Religious services are also held during the week and on Sunday. In the vicinity of the home there is a seminary where young men are preparing for the ministry. These students take their turn in bringing the gospel to the inmates of the home. We have a regular chapel in the home which will seat about seventy persons and many visitors worship with us at these services. Our home is a very valuable piece of property and could easily be sold for ten thousand dollars today if offered for sale. Mrs. Slaughter who has reached the grand old age of eighty-nine, in a reminiscent mood recalled the days of slavery when she and her family were forced to steal away with their dogs for protection, to pray to God for deliverance.

God heard and answered those prayers and eventually gave us freedom. When I was converted said Mrs. Slaughter, I knew it and did not have to guess about it. "The Old Time Religion," is what we need today, it is our only hope in this troubled age.

Mrs. Slaughter thinks that she has served her time as matron of the home but her many friends have prevailed upon her to continue the work she founded and successfully carried on for a quarter of a century, feeling that her services to the community are indispensable.

A remarkable feature of this aged woman's life is the fact that for forty years she has not suffered an ache or pain, nor has she required the attention of a physician during these years.

Mrs. Slaughter is more active both in body and in mind than the average woman many years her junior.

Hard Boiled

The waitress, very much out of sorts, sailed haughtily up to the table at which sat the grouchy customer. She slammed down the cutlery, snatched a napkin from a pile and tossed it in front of him.

Then striking a furious pose, she glared at him. "Watcha want" "Couple of eggs," growled the diner. "How ya want 'em" "Just like you are."

ESTABLISHED
AGED PEOPLE'S HOME



MRS. SLAUGHTER, who is visiting friends and relatives in London.

Vignale Bros. Win With Floral Exhibits At Toronto Fair

At the Canadian National Exhibition the Vignale Bros. of Toronto and Lakeview Beach were again successful in their flower exhibit, taking a first in asters and a second in the gladioli group.

The older brother, who for some years was a student of art in Europe and at present is a very able artist, seems also to have the ability of producing beauty in nature. That Mr. Vignale puts the touch of the artist into his work is evidenced by the beauty of his gardens, which in time are a sight worth seeing.

It was Mr. Vignale's intention to exhibit some of his painting and sculpture work but unfortunately the work was delayed.

Another brother, who is a graduate of Toronto University in agricultural science devotes his time to research work along plant breeding lines, but is not connected with the brothers of Lakeview.

This shows us that there are indeed many lines of commercial activity open to those of our race when there is the necessary amount of effort applied.

DETROIT MINISTER WEDS LONDON GIRL

The pretty wedding was solemnized at the Hill St. Baptist Church at five o'clock the afternoon of September 3rd, when Miss Matilda H. Malott, sister to John Malott of this city was united to Rev. Bennett of Detroit.

Rev Hamilton performed the ceremony. Mr. John Lucas played the wedding march. The bride came in on the arm of her brother John. Her gown was of white crepe de chine and silk lace. The beautiful, embroidered tulle veil was arranged about her head with a rope of pearls. She carried a bouquet of pink roses.

Miss Maud Walters and Mrs. Maud Cabrera, bridesmaid and maid of honor. The bridesmaid wore a gown of white voile and lace and ribbon, with a hat and slippers to match. The maid of honor was dressed in pink silk and lace with hat and slippers to match. Each carried bouquets of pink and lavender asters.

The two little flower girls were Burrell Johnson of Brantford and Ruth Washington, wearing dresses of net and silk and carried bouquets of flowers. Rev. Robertson was the best man.

During the signing of the register Mr. Andrew Moxley sang "Love Coronation."

A reception at the home of Mrs. A. W. Smith, Grey St. followed the ceremony.

The rooms were beautifully decorated with gladioli, pink and white asters and other cut flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett motored next morning to Detroit where they will reside, the bride wearing a blue tailored suit, grey picture hat and gloves to match. Out of town guests were from Brantford and Detroit.

"Home Run" Baker Rescues Mob Victim

Easton, Md., Sept.—(By the Associated Negro Press)—According to a message received today, J. Frank Baker, formerly of the American League, saved Carrol Gibson, an ex-farm hand employed by Baker's sister-in-law, from a mob. who threatened the man for an alleged attack on the ball player's sister-in-law. He was removed to Baltimore for safe keeping.