

Thirty-five years ago, one of the greatest lawyers in the country in an argument before a jury, said: 'Whenever a man is assailed by enemies or misfortune, if you will search far enough you will find a woman at the bottom of it!' Today I say to you, whenever you find a man that is always doing some good deed, helping where help is needed, striving to make his community more inviting to those that are to come after him—if you will search far enough you will find a woman at the bottom of this, my friends. That woman was MARY ALICE MOORE, my beloved and departed wife, in memory of whom I give to this congregation and this community this Church."

This is the speech that Mr. Moore delivered and we heard and since the occasion was so rare I with others feel that the whole country ought to hear his words.



GEORGE MOORE

TRIBUTE TO TACOMA

(By H. R. Cayton)

In addition to Tacoma being a most charming city, from an architectural as well as a topographical standpoint, it is likewise a most charming city from a population standpoint. Cosmopolitan in its makeup and metropolitan in its area as well as its imposingness, from a building standpoint, with a citizenry, for the

most part, generous to a fault, the stranger within her gates is not only made welcome, but likewise comfortable and happy.

The pioneers, who pitched their tents at the foot of that towering monster of the Puget Sound wilderness with its dual title, Tahoma-Rainier, must have drunk deep of the fountain of the Golden Rule ere doing so and transmitted its soothing spirit to their immediate progeny, who cheerfully passed it on and on ad infinitum. In all the Great West there probably can not be found a more generous homogenous aggregation of the human family than those dwelling in the City of Destiny, the dream of its founders, and, under such circumstances, the unprecedented generosity of George Moore but reflects the sentiment of the souls of those, who lived and died that, Tacoma might be. Good people beget good people and the early builders of Tacoma left their footprints on the sands of time, which sing the psalms of, just men made perfect and Tacoma made great, thus inspiring her sons and daughters to continue to hold high the banner of hospitality to friend and foe, creed and color, one and alike. Broad guaged, liberal minded, a man is a man for aye that, the creed of the original founders of this magnificent metropolis, evidently entwined itself about the heart strings of George Moore which moved him to aver, "under similar circumstances I would have done the same thing for a white congregation as readily as I have done for this colored congregation." Mr. Moore having found in Tacoma peace and happiness in copious quantities, as said above, the creed of those who laid Tacoma's corner stone, was the moving spirit of this church donor, to whom this page has been dedicated and, in the language of another: "Lives of great men all remind us, we can make our lives sublime and departing leave behind us footprints on the sands of time."

HISTORY OF ALLEN A. M. E. CHURCH

(By Mrs. E. F. Edson)

Forty years ago a young man by the name of A. M. Taylor was sent from the East to look over the possibility of church work here. He started a society which met in the rear of a building on Tacoma Avenue near 14th Street, on the east side, those attending having to enter through the alley.

In a short time the room upstairs was secured. Then we moved next door to a saloon, but everyone concerned was very glad of the change as we had only Sunday School and evening church. Later the site on G Street was selected at the price of \$4,000 with interest at 10 per cent. We occupied this building until Rev. S. J. Collins moved it to 1407 South Yakima and it has recently been torn down to make way for the new church which we are about to dedicate. The old building was placed on this present site without any special service.

The first trustees were John Mason, Hiram Moore and the pastor, A. M. Taylor. The first choir was organized by Mrs. E. F. Edson on October 26, 1890, with Mrs. Edson as organist. The members of the choir were Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, Mrs. G. E. Anderson, Mr. John Davis, Miss Mamie Skinner.

The church did not have an organ but the pastor had one. We practiced on this which the male members would bring from the parsonage, taking it back to the house on Sunday evenings, until the present organ was purchased.