

# The Free Will Baptist.

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LET BROTHERLY LOVE CONTINUE

Payable in Advance.

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No. 13

## POETRY

For the Free Will Baptist.  
**THE BRIGHT AND MORNING STAR.**

OTILEY A. N. BRADLEY, A. M.

Jesus, the bright and morning star,  
Shinest the most brilliant beams  
Afar.

Thou every land with clearest light,  
And banish the shades of night.

Jesus, the bright and morning star,  
Shinest his clear rays through gates  
Afar.

They overthrow the Prince of earth,  
And raise to eminence, Christ's  
Bible.

Jesus, the bright and morning star,  
Shinest his pure light both wide and  
Afar.

To wake the nations from their  
slumber,  
God's holy precepts now to keep.

Jesus, the bright and morning star,  
Rides in a most majestic car,  
Flies on the wings of light and love,  
Down from the beauteous worlds  
above.

Behold the bright and morning star!  
How dazzling does his star appear!  
It glows in all the worlds abroad,  
While by those worlds he is adored.

Behold the bright and morning star!  
It sparkles through the gates afar,  
It for our sakes our glowing star,  
For it will save the soul afar.

**WHAT IS DEATH, AND WILL  
WE TOWARD EARTHLY BROTHER IN  
HEAVEN?**

Death is looked upon as being a grim monster, and so it is, to those who have no hope. But to the faithful believer, it is very different, it is their resting lay, their departure from all disquietude, the laying aside the garment of clay, or the soul's old clothes, to take up an incorruptible garment that waxeth not old, and can never be wrinkled by age. It is the taking up of everlasting beauty, and eternal youth. No more does time silver the hair, or cause the tattering frame to lean upon the staff. No more does the head become a fountain for tears, and the eyes the place of their discharge. The chariot of God now comes and borne its subjects beyond the bright gates of peace, it is being born, not of flesh, and blood, but a birth which gives wings to the soul, and a change of name to its possessor, for we change from that of a Christian, to Saint and angel. The body only holds the soul in conception, for a more sublime birth, and for a transfiguration into spiritual, and fiercer fields beyond. It is the gate to paradise, and our enlarging day, for when the sun has expanded, or grown a million ages, will only be a commencement of its beauty, and grandeur. The astronomer's mind in tracing the whirling planets to their outward courses, the various researches of science and art, are only faint emblems of the eternal magnificence of the soul. It is ascending the mount of transfiguration, and being received into the arms of that dear one, who said, "I go to prepare a place for you." It is going to sleep in mortality, and waking into an immortal state. It is going to sleep amidst weeping friends, but being received by the shining retinue of heaven. It is dropping this world of sorrow, for a fairer one beyond. You may be blind, sick, or in pain, but these are only the chains thrown around the prison-house of the soul, from which the chariot of mercy will soon release, and as the blind man shouted, and praised God, so may you, through the countless ages of eternity. Man by man may sink into insignificance, but never can that being who is bought by the precious blood of the Redeemer, be any other than an infinitely wise and glorious being.

It is that receiving our rest, for the

apostle Paul declares, that there remains a rest to the people of God. Death is entering the spirit land, and the longing of the flesh, that would forever retain the soul. Death is the freeing day, for by it we are liberated from all troubles and pain. It is the good reception day, when all the faithful are purified by angels of light, and conducted into everlasting bliss. As hezekiel teaches in the 4th chapter, and in the 10th; it is the great meeting day, when friends long separated, meet as saints and angels, to part no more. A knowledge of each other's presence will be one of the glories of heaven, while that knowledge will be one of the horrors of hell to the damned soul; for the angels rejoice at the repeating sinners, and after all the rich man's pleadings failed, he asked his brethren, wretched, lest they come to that place of torment. From the translation of Elisha to the death of Moses, was five hundred and fifty-five years, yet they were known upon the mount of transfiguration. The apostle Paul comes in without any fear, and says, "For now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face; now I know in part, but then shall I know even as also I am known." We know the face here, but here, the character. How beautiful does the apostle Paul describe the laying aside of all earthly desires, when he says that we are now as bare girls, and that God has given it a body, as it hath pleased him, and how clear of doubt does the Saviour leave us, when he says, "They neither marry, nor are given in marriage, but are as the angels of God." Even the prophet confirms an angelic union, while he says, "The body is made for meats and meats for the body, but God shall destroy both they and them." Why will it not disturb us when our unconverted friends have to depart, and hear the sentence, "Depart?" The first and second verses of the third chapter of 1st John, answers the question, and reads thus: "Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God; therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not. Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be; but we know that when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is." We are assured that wickedness and all unrighteousness must be forever banished from his presence, and that in the depths of hell must be its eternal confinement.

JUDSON VERKOR.

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C. June 16, 1886.  
President Cleveland rode out Saturday afternoon to Secretary Whitney's place on the Tenallytown road, and took dinner. His own house, which has not recently been occupied, is being put in order and will soon be ready for him. The piazza is to be extended on three sides of the house and the house is to be furnished. The furniture from the White House which has been used in the cottage at the Soldiers Home has all been brought back, and will not be used outside the Executive Mansion again.

The reception to be given by the President and Mrs. Cleveland this evening, although limited to official personages, will be a very large one, as the gentlemen and the ladies of their families who have been invited must number altogether fifteen hundred. The invitations, which are in a new form not used before, read as follows: "The President and Mrs. Cleveland request the honor of the company of the Cabinet, the Diplomatic Corps, the Judiciary, the Congress, the Officers of the Army and Navy and the ladies of their families, on Tuesday evening June fifteenth, from nine to eleven o'clock, 1886."

The President has received from the Committee on Enrolled Bills of the Senate and House one hundred and thirty-four bills that were passed by Congress while he was away on his honeymoon, and must examine them all during the next ten days. As two Sundays intervened, and a week he assumed that the President of the United States observes the commandments, he will have breathing spells, but will have to do up at least thirteen, bills and four tens per day in order to get through with them. Nearly all are pension bills but he is in the habit of examining these as closely as any other, and will probably vote several of them, as they open to the same objection that he has raised to others.

A good story is told of a Senator from the Pacific slope, who was asked to contribute to the fund to present the bride of Gen. McCook, the Secretary of the Senate, with a wedding present. The Senator was told that the Secretary was to marry Miss McCook. He responded to the request, but shortly afterwards turned to a brother Senator and asked, "What sort of man is this Secretary of ours? I understand he is going to marry his cook."

On Thursday, Mr. Morrison has given notice, the tariff bill will be called up. The opponents of the measure will exert all their power to prevent its consideration. It is believed that the opposition to the bill is strong enough to carry this. It is not the bill will probably occupy all the rest of the session, giving way for appropriation bills only, and will finally go over by adjournment. With the opposition there is to the bill, three months can easily be consumed in its consideration. The fact that it will stand in the way of other bills in which the members are interested will likely make the House tire of a long session that can be occupied by but the one bill, and no adjournments will be had before the bill is passed. Thus, it is likely to go over as unfinished business until next session. If the thing were allowed to take its run, the session might last all summer.

First controller Durban has decided that the word "office" in the first clause of rule 15 of the civil service commission applies to the head of the bureau as well as the head of the Department; that the head of a bureau is the "head of an office," and that when the head of any Department believes that the public service will be promoted thereby he can appoint a confidential clerk for the head of a bureau in his department without requiring him to undergo the civil service, provided there is a vacancy in either of these grades for which an appointment has been made. The question arose upon the application of Third Auditor Williams for the appointment of a confidential clerk, and it was referred to the First controller for a decision.

A friend of ex-President Arthur says that those who are best acquainted with the details of his sickness are much alarmed. He does not seem to gain strength, as it was hoped he would. At times he has seemed better, but such seeming betterment in his condition has always been followed by a relapse.

Have you heard of Dr. J. H. M. Lane's Wine Lung Balm? It is really wonderful how rapidly it cures Coughing, Hoarseness and Lung Troubles.

## GONE HOME.

ED. HEARN:

My heart was made sad when I received the "Free Will Baptist" of June the 2nd containing the obituary of Uncle Jesse Stancil. I was so glad that he was starting on the journey, but so sad that he would not be with Christ, but he had so bravely fought death for a number of years I was in hopes that he would linger on the brink of death's dark and rapid river till I could again shake his warm hand and take to him and with him of the eternal home beyond. But death is no respecter of persons, and he accounts no more.

Uncle Jesse was more than an ordinary man. As a reasoner he had but few equals. He was not a man to jump at conclusions. He never studied logic, yet he was a notional logician. He was not what the world would call a scholar, yet he was rich in thought, rich in knowledge with wisdom sufficient to apply his knowledge in a way to benefit others. With him religion was first. Ever since I knew any thing I knew Uncle Jesse. When I was a boy he visited my father's time and again on his way to and from "Old Tim swamp." "We children" were always glad to see Uncle Jesse come. He always had a kind word for me. He delighted to give advice. He took on religious subjects was his chief delight. For hours as a child I have listened to him talk and explain the scriptures. When ever I visited his house I expected to enjoy a religious feast, and I was never disappointed. I shall never forget the last hour I spent in his presence. It was on the 22nd of August 1883. A telegraph called me home to see a dear and sweet mother and depart from the scene to be absent. For three days and nights I had been on the road. When I arrived at Uncle Jesse's I was tired, sleepy and sad, but he cheered my poor broken heart with words of comfort and wisdom. He said he knew his time on earth was short, but he was ready and willing to leave this earth at any time. The days of my childhood are fresh in my mind, these days were all spent in the neighborhood of Gumswamp—and many of the most pleasant days of my youth were spent at the "Old Gumswamp meeting house." Every fourth Sunday year in and year out, every night during revival meetings, and on Friday's during the Quarterly and Yearly meetings Uncle Jesse's angelic face with snowy white beard and his saintly head covered with toasty locks adorned the house of Uncle Jesse. His seat was never vacant except in sickness. Life many of us he was ever ready to sit at the feet of his Mother and receive the precious truth from His lips. At church he was "instant in season, and out of season." He was always ready to sing, to pray and to exhort.

When I began to study for the ministry he gave me advice that I shall never forget. If a man in the flesh could live a blameless life Uncle Jesse was one of them. I do not believe that any body except Christ ever reached perfection, but Uncle Jesse Stancil was as near perfection as man could be in the body. If he had an enemy I never heard of it. I never heard any one report evil of him. I never heard any one report anything but good of him. He made friends wherever he went. I heard him say once, that he would not allow a man to stay man at him. He was a man of peace, and was nearly being at peace with all men as any man I ever saw.

When I go to heaven and meet my God, my Saviour, and Mother, and my two infant brothers I expect

next to meet my two saintly Uncles Wiley and Jesse. While on earth they delighted to sit side by side and talk of things beyond. They were two good men and full of the Holy Spirit. Often conversed together here. One was 120 and the other 110, but he only lingered on the brink a few short years and then he crossed over to meet his Bro., wife, father, mother and friends. Farewell, dear Uncle, till we shall meet in the other shore. Your life on earth was a good one; may I imitate your godly walk.

R. W. SWANGLER,  
213 N. 2nd St. Troy, New York,  
June 8th 1886.

## FAITH CURES.

ED. HEARN:

A much has been said about faith cures, I will write a few lines of what I know to be true. In 1884 my wife was taken sick and I know not what the disease was—she grew worse and worse—I sent for the doctor and he could not tell what the disease was—the disease was the back or kidneys, and she was under his treatment a good while till he said he could do her no good, and stopped. I sent for the second doctor and he left her worse than ever, he said he could not reach her case, she was passed all hopes—my friends had about left all hopes, but she could yet speak at times and she could I could not all—yet she had told me that the medicine given after Sister Elizabeth Jones, she told me that with the help of the Lord she could cure her and I got her to come. When she arrived at my house my wife was nearly gone. She had been down three months the evening Sister Jones came and she commenced praying and applying such remedies as she thought proper, and her fever left and was considerably improved next morning. Sister Jones stayed two weeks with my wife and when she left, my wife was able to sit up in a chair and was soon able to attend to her domestic work.

Brother and sisters in Christ, this is an endurance of a saving faith in Christ, so trust in Him and obey the gospel and we will receive the eternity of faith in this world and eternal life after death.

ALBERT DALL.

In America there are only two monasteries maintained by the Baptist monks, and monastic order has a more singular history or follows more rigid customs. One of these monasteries, in which the vow of perpetual silence is enjoined, is located at Dubuque, Iowa, and the second is in Nelson County, Ky., a short distance from Louisville. This second is called the monastery of Gettemana, and is the subject of a magazine article by Morton H. Cassaday. The article, well-illustrated, will appear in the Southern Bivouac for July.

## SEEK THEM.

Christian workers should never forget this one thing; that if they wish to save souls they must seek them. The harvest is ready, but the reapers are not going to come to the reapers and ask to be gathered, but the reapers must go to the harvest. There are so many souls who would willingly come into the kingdom if they were only asked. The Savior said, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature," and they who seek for souls to bring them into the kingdom lose much by not going out into the highways and hedges to such as will not come into the church—Christian World.

No. 25-5m

## Duffy's Column!

W. B. DUFFY.

W. B. DUFFY.

We repeat with emphasis every thing formerly mentioned in this column calling attention to the many "BARGAINS" with which our store is packed. Thus the bottom of the top after reading the usual catalogue of this much diseased world, we hope if you want "genuine or satisfactory transactions," that you will visit our "BARGAIN STORE." We invite the public to inspect, compare, and judge for themselves, quality at all times considered.

We have cheap or low priced goods for those wanting goods of such character, and medium or fine goods for those wanting such kinds, but do not discriminate against any class of trade. Our store is for the public; and we welcome any in search of BARGAINS. As to competition with the "large and imposing houses" that are in our city, we would say that our building is much smaller than we would like it to be, but if you compare WHAT IS IN IT, with other stores, think you will decide that goods with us are abundant.

We are grateful and thankful for your favors, and a continuance of your valued patronage is earnestly solicited.

H. B. DUFFY.

NEWBERNE BARGAIN HOUSE