

NOTICE

The following gentlemen compose the Editorial Staff of the STAR of ZION:

- Rev. A. L. Scott, Editor, Birmingham, Ala.
J. McH. Farley, Managing Editor, Petersburg, Va.
Associate Editors—J. A. Tyler, Charlotte, N. C.
Rev. J. W. Smith, Baltimore, Md.
J. C. Dancoy, Tarboro, N. C.
Rev. E. H. Curry, Louisville, Ky.

J. McH. FARLEY, Business Manager of the STAR of ZION, Office, No. 108 Shore street, Petersburg, Virginia.

NOTICE

We particularly call the attention of all our subscribers to the fact that whenever they see TWO RED MARKS opposite our paragraph relative to time, it is the last paper that will be mailed until the subscription is renewed.

Note! Note! Will our money senders please write our name plain in sending orders,

J. MCH. FARLEY,

so as to avoid the great trouble we have in collecting orders on account of our name being written wrong?

FROM ARKANSAS.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., November 21, 1884.

Mr Editor:

Dear sir, here is a few lines for the many readers of our beloved STAR: The fifth session of the Arkansas conference of the A. M. E. Zion church, convened in St. Paul's chapel, on Wednesday, November 12th, at 3 P. M., Rt. Rev. J. P. Thompson, D. D., presiding. The Bishop arrived at 12 M. and was in the chair before the time named above. All the preachers except about five were present. The Bishop seemed to be in good health, and went right to work. The conference was well represented with preachers and delegates from all parts of the State, and the outlook for Zion in Arkansas seem good. The preachers are nearly all young men with pretty good educations. The most of them are now teaching school and are good workers born in Zion. There was many preachers wanting work from other churches, among them was a blind man from the Baptist church, who has a fine education. The reports were all good considering the young preachers had never had charges before. They were nearly all taken up by the Presiding Elder and given work. All the churches are doing well save this place, St. Paul, she is in trouble, but will be out soon, I hope. The church was erected in '79 by Elder A. J. Warner, and was built on leased ground, with a privilege of five years. At the expiration of that time the owner claims his ground, and the church 40x60, has to be removed off. I came here about the 22nd of last August, and found everything in a stew in this direction. I went to work and got a white man to advance \$500 for us, and we have a nice lot on the corner of Fifteenth and Centre streets, lot 60x150, corner lot, that will in a few years be in the centre of the city for \$625, with seven years to complete the payments, \$25 paid cash. The conference was held in this house, it being half torn down, preparing to move it to the new lot on the same street which it now stands, about four squares from the new lot. This of course, hindered the conference from being what it might have been. Bishop Thompson met it cheerfully, and did all in his power to make things lively; the whole town has felt greatly in love with him, and all the conference loves him dearly. He left here this morning for Memphis, en route to the Mississippi and West Tennessee Conference to meet in Canton, Miss., on the 26th November.

1st. The word domestic is derived from a latin word (domus or domesticus) and means the belonging to the house or home, pertaining to one's place of residence, to the family, as home concerns, in a more extended sense, life, duties, happiness and worship. A still wider sense, it also pertains to a notion considered as a family one. Hence the first thing preservative of all future happiness and domestic comfort is the careful establishment of a home, not a mere stopping place, but a home, a home in all the linguistic meaning of that word. "Home, Sweet Home." There is no place on earth like a happy home. If we once more on earth enjoy the kiss of paradise, we must cultivate and tenuate happy homes. This is the place where God would reside and where he promises to abide and to bless even the cradle rocked by maternal hands. From here the angel virtue of a happy home shines forth to bless the silver circle of social life, and in her spotless robe of innocence, demanding and receiving obedience and respect from all whom she may chance to come in contact with. The ignorant, uncivilized and the uncouth, and desolate as well, first fear and secondly appreciate moral refinement, good breeding and industry, and appreciate their mothers, though they themselves are guilty of desolation.— There is nothing pure but heaven, says the poet. No, and let me tell you, there is nothing on earth comparable to a happy home, whose hearth stone is ever kept warm by true virtue and moral refinement, and artistic culture, and what is more, by the inextinguishable fires of domestic love, morality, virtue, cleanliness, with industry are the fundamental basis of a well established home. And it will not rejoice in absolute prosperity and abiding peace without the cultivation of each one of these golden virtues, so long as such a home would be maintained and perpetuated. After the goddess morality and true virtue are enthroned at home. Industry and economy must come in as inmate associates. They are also prerequisites to a happy home and under the providence of a smiling heaven will make that home as lastingly happy as the period of human life, and to be admired by all who may by fortune become associated with it. What a charm rest upon the endearing word home, when that place is consecrated by domestic love, the golden key of earthly bliss. There a father welcomes with fond affection, there a brother's kind sympathy comforts in the hour of distress, and assist in every trial, as well as domestic expense. There a fond mother first taught the infant to lip the name of Jesus, and there loved sister dwells the companion of early days, where maiden virtue sweetens every touch of domestic and social life.

Our days may be painful, our path may be chequered with sorrow and care, unkindness and frowns may wither the joyousness of the heart. Efface the happy smiles from the brow and bedew life with tears. Yet when memory hovers over the past there is no place where it delights to linger as among the once loved scene of home. It is the polar star of human existence. It cheers the mariner on the sea, the traveler when far away from his native land mid strangers and foes, tossed upon the bounding waves of time. Indeed if there is aught that is more lovely here below than the ordinary of life, it is home. May God give us a thousand such homes in every community.

SCOTT, EDITOR. CLARKSVILLE, TENN., December 10, 1884. INFORMATION WANTED of Falsie Marie Moore. She lived in Atlanta, Ga., in 1865. If any reader of the STAR can let me hear of my sister, will oblige her brother. NATHAN PARKER, Clarksville, Tenn.

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reported by Rev. J. W. Smith, of Baltimore.]

Mt. Vernon M E Church, the past week was the Mecca towards which the Methodist dignitaries were hastening. Within its walls were gathered church rulers from the North who sat side by side with their peers in the sees of the South and elsewhere. From the West came men whose noted traits of purity and learning were brought into contact with equally brilliant qualities marking the characters of the brother prelates as far North as Canada. There were in that gathering, been featured and equally devout men of learning from New England, the swarthy son of Ham; once down, trodden, slaved, despised, but now lifted from the slough of dependency and ignorance by the power of God to the true plane of citizenship, white and colored Bishops of fame ruling over the rich sees of America, Bishops, nearly all advanced in years but some few young men who had evidently been placed in their exalted positions because of their notable intellectual force and piety. When the porter threw open the doors of the church the first day of conference he saw a rich cardinal tinge in the East which promised the clear, beautiful day which was to follow. The edifice had scarcely become flooded with the brilliant rays of the rising sun when it appeared to swarm as if by magic with the hurrying forms of scores of attendants. The early newsboys paused on the sidewalk to witness the unwonted spectacle afforded by groups of four or five men, whose clerical attire proclaimed their calling, hurrying at frequent intervals towards the church. The numbers increased every moment, and by 8 o'clock a m every by-street in the vicinity was pouring forth its quota to swell the crowd. Carriages containing those from a distance, were dashing up with gradually increasing speed as time sped.

By 9 a m the excitement has reached its height. Not only the streets but the windows of all houses commanding views were packed with men and children. The shuffling thousand of feet and the hum of thousands of voices rose and fell and swelled up in sudden bursts of sound like the beating of the waves upon a distant seashore. The scene is one which cannot well be forgotten by those who witnessed it.

Bishop R S Foster, D. D., of Boston preached a masterly sermon at the opening of the conference, taking for his texts, II Chron, 32, 23 and Psalms 68, 12 13. He preached two and a half hours holding the great audience spell-bound. Bishop Foster, is said to be the ablest divine in the country. Like the lamented Bishop Simpson, he, with his eloquence and pathos can melt you to tears. Bishop Foster's closing sermon still rings in my ears. I remember these words: "It is a glory to live in this most magnificent hour of all time. The childhood age is gone. The manhood age has come—the proud hour of destiny. The world waits expectant its conquering King. He is coming, he is coming, the echo of his footsteps is heard among the nations. Our ranks need to be in marching order to usher and welcome him. Close up—close up, let every banner be unfurled, let every soldier be at his post. Let us gird ourselves anew for the mighty conquest. On this continent more than anywhere else the final battle is now raging. It will not be brief. We shall not live to see its end. The forces are gathering from the four corners of the earth. In the contest our hands will form, if we are true to ourselves, one-sixth of the legions of the Lord of Hosts—our banners will float on every inch of the field. Wherever it floats, it will blazon as its original, Emmanuel—King of Kings, and Lord of Lords. On its standards will be engraven truth, righteousness, peace. Where it moves, will be victory.

On beyond, when the false ends are hunted to the dust, when the false fan-

tant heavens in the great shout, "Hallelujah, Hallelujah, the Lord God omnipotent reigneth." It is soon to come. The tempest whose breath we feel today, is the harbinger of the coming King—the footman running before his chariot—turning and overturning to prepare the way of the Lord.

Methodist of America behold the field—behold the enemy, dropping its fens, be valiant, quit you, like men. Hasten the coming age. Let their be no laggards in our camp. Press the battle, let it be known, all men, that when yours colors fly, their is loyalty, courage, victory."

Two and a half hours this wonderful man of God preached in thrilling tones, and when he had closed and was on the eve of sitting down, the great throng cried: "dont stop, dont stop, go on, we can stay here until night!"

The music was the best ever rendered within the walls of that church. Fifty voices of experienced, talented singers—the best in the country—were heard in the choir, leading in the sweet songs of Zion. It was full of the sweetest melodies, without, however, becoming sensually sentimental or operatic. The music was calculated to raise the hearts from earth to Heaven. No worldly theme came in to distract the mind from the contemplation of the occasion. In fact, the composition seems to have been specially inspired for a solemn occasion, to show how musical art may be subservient to the church without necessarily producing the many abuses of which modern church music has been accused of, both in this country and Europe.

Bishop J W Hood, D. D., was appointed to preside the first day. Rev J C Price, reported to the conference that Bishop Hood was in North Carolina, attending the Grand-Lodge whereupon the conference requested Brother Price to dispatch immediately to the bishop to be here and preside a 3 p m. The Bishop sent back a telegram saying it was too late for him to reach conference the first day. Several were sorry that the Bishop could not be here in time to preside the first day as it would have been a big boom for Zion. Bishop Campbell being present the first day, his men tried to work him in to fill Bishop Hood's place, but they failed. On motion by Bishop E G Andrews, chairman of the General Executive Committee, Bishop Granberry was elected presiding officer of the first days session.

Mr Editor, since the press of the country have given such excellent reports of the doing of conference and as there is soon to be published a Centennial Journal, containing all of the speeches, essays and reports of conference—the journal will cost about two dollars—I shall not give a programme of all the subjects, discussed. Every Methodist and lovers of Methodist should be prepared to get that journal the moment it comes out. I will say for the benefit of the public that our Editor is one of the men appointed to solicit orders for the book, you had better send on your name at once to him and he will inform you when the journal comes out, then you can send the money.

All who attended this conference said they would not have missed it for hundreds of dollars. We have learned more about Methodism in the seven days the conference was in session, than ever before. Those brethren who was elected delegates and failed to come, missed one of the grandest opportunities of their life. Besides the white bishops, Governor and Judges who presided over that conference, two colored bishops presided also Bishops Hood and Campbell. Rev J C Price was the orator of conference. White and colored ministers sat together, talked together, and ate at the same hotel. Mr. Editor, as you have asked me to write one more letter besides this one, I shall close, and in my next and last letter about conference,

ing it is snowing, snowing, snowing. FROM CHATTANOOGA.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., October 28th, 1884.

Mr Editor: Please allow me a little space in the STAR of ZION, to say a few words to its many readers. My church and people is still moving on nicely, they say they love Zion and her ministers. On Monday night October 20th, about eleven o'clock, the following named persons came to my house singing a sweet anthem.

LADIES. Sister Guess, Mollie Cain, Virginia Steel, Nippie Pitner, Missouri Henderson, Louisa Gray, — Spears Sallie Evans, Eliza Prater, Nannie Batey, Louisa McFarland, Mary Guess, Nannie Foster, Lizzie Hawshaw, Belle Knox, Lizzie Moten.

GENTLEMEN. Rev D C Caloney, G W Spriggs, N Steel, Anthony Cain, Ed Spears, Shepp Clay, N Davenport.

They all marched in singing "Open unto Him," and loaded my table with the many good things which makes glad a loving family, they all will please accept my thanks and come again on the 24th, Presiding Elder Fergu son's district conference convened at Loudon, Tenn., conference opened with religious exercises. Nearly all the ministers of the first presiding elders district was present. It looked like an annual conference instead of a district conference. Elder Ferguson delivered his address in a very intelligent manner, which was applauded by the brethren. Elder G W H Andrews was elected secretary, he deserves credit for the intelligent manner he kept the minutes. And the people in Loudon appreciated the brethren to the fullest extent. We could not distinguish the Baptist from the Methodist. Elder A S Monroe, has brought about a union since conference, between the two denominations, Elder Stone, the Baptist minister took a lively part in our meeting. Everything went like a merry ball. The presiding elder urged the brethren to abstain from drinking whiskey wines and beer, also to be chaste, take care of their characters.

On Friday night, Rev S Cobb, preached a good sermon. Saturday night Elder G W H Andrews preached a wonderful sermon from Matthew 16th 18, 19 came forward to be prayed for, Sunday at 11 o'clock, Elder Ferguson preached one of his eloquent sermons from Isaiah 1st 18. He is a power in the pulpit. At 3 o'clock your humble writer tried to preach from 1st Samuel 8th 5v. At 7 p m Elder J T Morrow preached from St. John 3, 3rd, he is a fine reasoner, at night two professed religion, and we had an old time shout in the camp. I will say before I close all the preachers love Elder Ferguson as presiding elder he is certainly able.

The people begged us to stay longer with Bro Monroe and assist him in contracting the meeting, the depot was crowded with friends. We all bid them an affectionate good by and boarded the west bound train and was soon at our different fields of labor. We decided to have two Sabbath School conventions this year, one at Charleston, Tenn., in May, the other in August at Rhea Springs, Tenn. Look for some money next week for papers sold. The political tide very high. I think we will have a republican success.

Yours for God and Zion, J. W. WRIGHT.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

To the ministers of the Virginia conference. Brethren remember the vote passed at the last session of our conference requiring a collection to be raised on the 4th Sunday in this month for the benefit of Norfolk and Berkeley mission, we hope this will be attended to. For we were in Norfolk on Tuesday, and saw Bro Bowe, and he says he has two notes on the "missions to meet in a short time. Let every one do something. Send to Rev D W Bowe, 68 Newton street, Norfolk, Va.

reted and de a writ Dear Editor: Please allow me space in your brilliant STAR to publish my appointments.

- January 3 and 4, Biddleville, W M Johnson, pastor.
January 10 and 11 Little Hopewell, J M Fulewider, pastor.
January 17 and 18 Mt Zion, G W Whiteside pastor.
January 24 and 25 Lincolnton, E L Campbell pastor.
January 31 and February 1st, Shelby, J W Thomas, pastor.
February 7 and 8 St. John, A A Williams, pastor.
February 14 and 15 Dogwood Grove, J H Mendinghall, pastor.
February 21 and 22, McIntires Groves, H M Masely, pastor.
February 28 and March 1st, Tryon City, S Turner, pastor.
March 7 and 8, New Salem, Wm McIntires, pastor.
March 14 and 15, Pleasant Ridge, S Hurdon, pastor.
As Mt. Everest lifts its tall head above all the mountains in the wide world, so the Charlotte District towers above every other district in the C N C conference. Especially financially, and to keep it so, it would be well that we be always on the alert. Say to Wadesboro, Fayetteville and Statesville districts, give up, and keep not O, Concord.

Money received since our last issue.

- Rev J W Smith, papers sold, \$1 00
Mrs Rebecca Freeman, sub, 50
Rev J C Saunders, papers sold, 50
By the same for papers ordered, 1 00
Rev D L Washington, papers sold, 2 25
Rev P J McEntosh, sub, 80
J M Beaman, papers sold, 1 14
Wm McCrear, sub, 80
Donation by Mr E A Deyampart, 50
Mrs C R Harris, sub, 1 50
Mr J C Cousin, sub, 50
Miss Margaret Maxwell, sub, 50
Miss Jane Graves, sub, 50
Rev L J Scurlow, sub, 1 50
Rev N B Robertson, sub, 50
Rev G W Rummage, sub, 1 50
Rev W Jones, sub, 80
J A Booth, sub, 80
Miss A A Beaty, sub, 1 50
Rev F Gibbs, papers sold, 1 48
Rev M K Harris, sub, 80
Rev J W Alstork, papers sold, 1 45
Mr Stephen Barrett, sub, 50

But sanctify the Lord God in your hearts and be ready always to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you, with meekness and fear.

Your Humble Servant in Christ, D. I. WASHINGTON. Rector of the Zion A. M. E. Church of Christ. Corner of Fourth and Dickinson Sts. PASTOR'S RESIDENCE, 750 E. 5th St, Elmira, N. Y.

SERVICE ON SUNDAY. Preaching at 10:30 a m: Class Meeting at 12 m, Sabbath School at 1:45 p m. Prayer meeting at 6 p m. Preaching at 7:30 p m. Sacrament of the Lord, 1st Sunday in every month at 2:55 p m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:40 p m. SEATS FREE, ALL ARE WELCOME. Hours at Home, 10 a m, to 1:30 p m, 4 to 6:10 p m. Visiting days, Tuesday and Wednesday.

We note that the Bishops recommend no change to be made in the mode and manner of raising the presiding elders salary, other than the usual way of agreement between the pastors and people of the P E district.

Please take notice—don't send us TEN-CENT STAMPS

in payment of subscription or otherwise. We can't use them for money. Will take all the ones and two cents stamps may send. But please send money orders or postal notes.

Don't forget three little words—"if you please." Life is made up not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, of which smiles and kindness and small obligations, given habitually, are what win and preserve the heart, and secure comfort.