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The Star of Zion.

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NUMBER 9

CORRESPONDENCE.

FROM THE MINISTERS AND MEMBERS OF THE A. M. E. ZION CONNECTION IN ALL PARTS OF THE UNITED STATES.

TO THE STAR OF ZION.

[For the Star of Zion.]
CLEVELAND INAUGURATED.

BY REV. J. W. SMITH, OF BALTIMORE.

WASHINGTON, March 5.

Wednesday, March 4th, dawned, if not exactly clear and bright, still with not more than a suspicion of haze to dim the luster of the sun. There was a stir and bustle about the city from an early hour in the morning, and in fact the restless throngs that surged along the streets nearly the whole of the preceding day and evening hardly quitted down during the whole of the night. There was the tread of soldiery, the march of civic organizations, and the blare and beat of the numerous bands of music. Brightly burning bon fires were on hundreds of vacant lots, and appeared like guiding signals to the weary looking passengers who were packed in the long sinuous railroad trains, which never ceased during the night to pour into the city. Early in the morning, Pennsylvania Avenue the finest avenue in the world, was crowded. Above the feverish tide of life that rolled up and down the broad avenue, and above the picturesque confusion of the fluttering flags and streamers, rose the white dome of the Capitol building, serene and calm in its majestic beauty, and serving to emphasize the unrest of the scene stretching out at its feet. The eye found rest upon this calm height, or looked up at the stately monument, where a twin repose sat enthroned.

Whatever it was possible to do with scantling and boards and bunting and gilt to bedeck a city for a great occasion, Washington undertook and performed. The noise of sawing and pounding, and the tick of tack hammers, the harvest of the decorators, began ten days ago, and was heard night and day down to the moment of the starting of the procession.

As the morning wore on, the crowd increased, and finally there were 800,000 strangers in the city who had come from every known land. Men, women and children pushed and elbowed in the vast throng, yet it was a good natured crowd and evidently disposed to do justice to the occasion. It was willing and anxious to be amused, and plucked fun from the slightest incidents.

Precisely at the hour set, 10:30 o'clock A. M., the presidential party entered their carriage and was escorted by the United States troops "from the White House to the Capitol." General H. W. Slocum was the chief marshal of the great procession. The first carriage contained President Arthur, with President-elect Cleveland on his left, Senator Sherman facing President Arthur and Senator Ransom facing the President-elect. This carriage belongs to President Arthur and is an open barouche, the seats being covered with soft, heavy black and white buffalo robes. It was drawn by four spanking bays from the President's stables. The second carriage

contained the Vice-President elect, with Senator Hawley on his left. The Presidential party was greeted with the wildest enthusiasm from the great crowd. They bowed right and left to the crowd which lined both sides of the carriage way.

A few minutes after eleven "the Presidential party entered the Senate" amid thundering applause. The members of the out-going Cabinet, the judges of the Supreme Court, the members of the House of Representatives, the Diplomatic Corps in official dress, and other distinguished guests also entered. When quiet prevailed, the presiding officer, Mr. Edmunds, then administered to Mr. Hendricks the oath of office. Mr. Hendricks then kissed the book and subscribed his name to the written oath. Mr. Edmunds then declared the Senate adjourned without delay. Vice-President Hendricks, taking the gavel, called the Senate to order as in extra session of the 49th Congress, and had the proclamation convening it read. Prayer was offered by Rev. E. D. Huntley, chaplain of the Senate. Mr. Hendricks made a brief address, the new Senators were sworn in, the message of the President convening the Senate was read, and then the procession formed and filed its way towards the platform on the central portico of the Capitol. The stand on which the President delivered his inaugural address was 100 feet square, and was covered by 2,000 chairs. These were all crowded with newspaper men, Senators, members of the House of Representatives, of the Diplomatic Corps and judges of the Supreme Court. The crowd in front of the stand had increased to thousands. It was one solid mass of humanity for nearly 400 feet in front of the stand and more than 1,000 feet on each side. The trees in the great lawns were filled and roofs of surrounding dwellings were covered. The telegraph poles were filled. The roof of the Capitol was crowded. In the approaching avenues and streets military companies and society organizations were massed in columns, forming brilliant vistas, as far as eye could reach. Enterprising photographers had elevated their instruments to perpetuate in photographic designs the assembly on the stand, and the sea of hats and faces that moved continually like the waves of the ocean. Some tried to estimate the number of the immense throng. President Arthur said it was "simply immense; the greatest crowd he ever saw." President Arthur left remarking, "What a crowd, what a crowd." Chief Justice Waite and Senator Hawley said they never saw the like before.

Just a few minutes before the President appeared in open air upon the platform the scene was wonderfully brilliant. Ladies were equally as enthusiastic as the men; diamonds sparkled and bright colors in costume and bonnets shone resplendent throughout the crowd. 200,000 pair of eyes were bent upon the platform, and 200,000 hearts were swayed by the intense quiet that fell upon that immense gathering. At 12:30 President Arthur and President-elect Cleveland and escort appeared upon the platform. Quicker than thought and like a lightning flash there rolled over the crowd a mighty sound, almost shaking the earth under us. Wave upon wave it rolled, swelling with accumulating volume as it ebbed and flowed. Words cannot describe the scene. It was like the sound of wind in a forest; it was like the rolling of the waves upon the sea-shore, and yet

is unlike anything else on earth. Cheer after cheer ascended, and being communicated to the thousands upon house tops, in trees, in windows, on stands, in the streets, was taken up and re-echoed, and to and fro it was passed, from one end of the city to the other, a perfect whirlwind. For ten minutes the tumult raged, and all that time people stood upon tip-toe waving handkerchiefs and every conceivable emblem that would serve to emphasize their enthusiasm. President Cleveland came to the front to speak. He stood patiently awaiting the tumult to subside. As he stood salvo after salvo rang in thundering tones. Finally the storm was spent and gradually quiet fell upon the crowd.

Mr. Cleveland delivered his inaugural address, making a favorable impression on those who heard it, for at least two reasons. In the first place, it was brief, and in the second place, it was not read from manuscript. Mr. Cleveland had committed it to memory. In speaking he held his left hand close behind him and emphasized his speech by gestures with his right hand. In speaking he occasionally consulted a small piece of paper bearing notes of the heads of his discourse. His voice was clear and resonant, and he slowly enunciated his words. I was near enough to hear every word. In style, the inaugural address was elevated and manly. It has none of the arts of the rhetorician, but it has a dignity and sincerity that are of greater value. At the conclusion of the address, Chief Justice administered to Mr. Cleveland the oath of office. When he kissed the Bible, the great throng cheered loudly and long. The Presidential party again took their carriages and was escorted by "a moving pageant" of 25,000 soldiers and clubs back to the White House. At night the city was fairly ablaze with fire-works. The finale of the inauguration ceremonies was the inauguration ball at night. There beauty left its aid to crown the triumph of the incoming administration.

P. S.—The Baltimore Rifles, a company of colored men, made a grand show in Washington during the procession. They were clothed in handsome uniforms. The national colors they carried were presented to them by their lady friends, while the State flag bearing the name of the A. M. E. Zion church, was presented to them by brother John H. Butler, and the members of Zion church in Baltimore.

of the mind that would bring credit to some larger place than Bedford. After the children were through a few moments were granted to the managers, president and others to deliberate on something beneficial for the school. One of our managers, Mr. James Johnson, says, "I am surprised to see so many fathers and mothers out." He further urges the parents to meet with us often to see whether or not we are teaching those moral truths that shall stand the test of time, or robbing the soul of its eternal treasure. After which Mr. John Graham made a few brief remarks and read a passage from the psalms, followed by Mr. Orange Gordon, the President J. A. Young discourses on Sunday school work, and the duty parents owe to their children and vice-versa. "As I stand here I am almost mesmerized." Not on account of the numbers, for I have often met a great many more than these are here, but because so many elderly ones have come among us. Never was there a time within twenty-five years that our church was graced with so fair a representation of the reverent heads as are before me in the Sunday school. The closing remarks fell from the masterly lips of the Rev. J. H. Trimble. Bedford is an old town and a small place, but she can boast of her Revolutionary days, and perhaps as good a water as bubbles from any spring in the United States. The beautiful mountains that surround her borders raise their majestic heads, over looking the oldest town in the State. One might think as the town dates from early recollection, that we have many aged persons here, not any more accordingly than elsewhere. "After we reach a certain age, it appears as if we were transcending the bounds of time and as nature sinks under the worrying load of many years, the vital chord is snapped in twain."

"All are architects of fate,
Working in these walls of time;
Some with massive deeds and great,
Some with ornaments of rhyme."

The Rev. J. H. Trimble's theme at night was "God's opportunities passed by and your damnation sealed." The words were taken from Hebrews. He enlightened the minds of many in regards to "sinning away the day of grace." The lesson as we take it had direct bearing upon the former part of the day's work. However, it was linked so close to our Sunday school display that we drank it in as one draft from the fountain of pure love and childlike simplicity; opened in warm hearts of those who bore record of the "Children's Day."

May that fountain continue to flow until all our in-bred sins are washed away.
J. C. JOHNSON.

Notice

I hereby give notice to the minister of Zion connection that I desire any one who can take an agency for the sale of the history of our church. Any minister who will act as an agent, I will give him a fair per centage, if he will give me his Bishop's testimonial; any that I do not know.

Anyone desiring to take an agency can address me at box 304, York, Pa. J. J. MOON.

Notice

We call special notice to all subscribers and callmen who are in arrears to the Star, and if their papers stopped unless heard from. This will be the last number mailed to delinquents.

FROM BEDFORD, PA.

BEDFORD COUNTY, PA.,
February 15, 1885.

Dear Editor:

Will you allow me a small space in your well constructed columns for the gleanings of a "Children's Day." On the above named date we held a joyous time for the little ones. It is astounding to say that this demonstration is the first of its kind ever held in the A. M. E. church here; yet it is true. Saturday preceding this festive day, came in mild and gentle. But the night of the same day, there fell three or four inches of snow. On Sunday morning the orb of day smiled upon us, with such warm and genial rays, that many who had had apprehensions of a failure on account of the weather, were a greatly disappointed. The following is a synopsis of our programme:

- Singing, by the School.
- Hymn—"Coronation."
- Prayer, by the Rev. J. H. Trimble.
- An essay, by Miss Jennie Young.
- Singing, by the pastor alone.
- There were pieces spoken by several

of the mind that would bring credit to some larger place than Bedford. After the children were through a few moments were granted to the managers, president and others to deliberate on something beneficial for the school. One of our managers, Mr. James Johnson, says, "I am surprised to see so many fathers and mothers out." He further urges the parents to meet with us often to see whether or not we are teaching those moral truths that shall stand the test of time, or robbing the soul of its eternal treasure. After which Mr. John Graham made a few brief remarks and read a passage from the psalms, followed by Mr. Orange Gordon, the President J. A. Young discourses on Sunday school work, and the duty parents owe to their children and vice-versa. "As I stand here I am almost mesmerized." Not on account of the numbers, for I have often met a great many more than these are here, but because so many elderly ones have come among us. Never was there a time within twenty-five years that our church was graced with so fair a representation of the reverent heads as are before me in the Sunday school. The closing remarks fell from the masterly lips of the Rev. J. H. Trimble. Bedford is an old town and a small place, but she can boast of her Revolutionary days, and perhaps as good a water as bubbles from any spring in the United States. The beautiful mountains that surround her borders raise their majestic heads, over looking the oldest town in the State. One might think as the town dates from early recollection, that we have many aged persons here, not any more accordingly than elsewhere. "After we reach a certain age, it appears as if we were transcending the bounds of time and as nature sinks under the worrying load of many years, the vital chord is snapped in twain."

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FROM NORTH CAROLINA.

HENDERSON, N. C.,
February 21, 1885.

Mr. Editor:

The First quarterly conference of the Henderson circuit convened in Keeler's Temple church, in the town of Henderson at 2 o'clock P. M., Rev. W. J. Moore, presiding. The elder opened the conference by scriptural reading. The opening exercises were continued by publishing the 827th hymn, which was sung by the conference, and the Presiding Elder presented the conference to a Throne of Grace in a fervent prayer. Another hymn was sung. The roll was called, and the greater part of the members answered to their names. The secretary then read the proceedings of the last session, which was received and approved with the necessary corrections.

At this juncture the elder delivered an able, instructive and encouraging lecture. He impressed upon the minds of the members of the conference the indispensable necessity of looking after the general and connectional matters as well as local interests. The Presiding Elder asked the officers of the circuit to allow their minds to run back, in the past about two years and think of the condition of the churches then and look at them now. He also asked them were they not willing to go forward as men approved of God. A solid voice was heard, and the echo was, yes.

Thank God for the cloud of witnesses that are still willing to bear aloft our glorious old Zion flag to the heavenly breezes.

After which an examination of all officers, local preachers and exhorters took place, resulting in a favorable end. None found wanting; they were hailed with delight to go forward and discharge their every duty. A motion was made to adjourn. After singing, benediction was pronounced by Rev. Levy, of the Oxford circuit.

Rev. Smith, pastor in charge, announced services for Sabbath, which was as follows: Sunday morning 9 o'clock, Sunday school, 11 morning service; afternoon 2 o'clock, short service and the Lord's Supper; at 7 P. M. preaching by the P. E.

All of the Sabbath services were conducted by the Presiding elder, assisted by the pastor in charge. All day Sunday the Presiding elder made a heavy appeal to the people for as much as could be paid on pastor's salary. Finding that he failed to get the amount which was requested by the church trustees, the Presiding elder therefore continued the collection until Monday night at the love feast. After the collection was totaled we realized \$34.35, after which we entered into an old-fashioned love feast, and before we left the church the secretary was called to know by a brother if we were going to open the doors of the church. The reply was yes, and in a short time after that the Presiding Elder turned to a good old-fashioned hymn, and said if any one desired to join the church let them come forward while we are singing. Six came and joined.

Zion is still alive in this quarter of the moral vineyard.

I think we will continue to grow so long as we can keep Rev. C. H. Smith about pastor, for he is a Christian gentleman, besides a good general.

This I respectfully submit.

Yours in Christ,
S. E. COCKE.

APPOINTMENTS.

Mr. Editor:
Please publish my second quarterly Coffeville circuit—Brooks' chapel, February 28 and March 1.

Batesville circuit—Courtland March 7 and 8.

Eureka circuit—Cotton Plant, March 14 and 15.

Wesley circuit—Wesley chapel, March 21 and 22.

Zion Hill circuit—Sand Springs March 28 and 29.

Memphis Station—March 31st and April 1st.

Zion Winger—April 4 and 5.

Free Union circuit—Free Union April 11 and 12.

Camden circuit—Liberty chapel, April 4 and 5.

Canon circuit—Middleton April 18 and 19.

Sharon circuit—Zion chapel April 25 and 26.

Kosciusko station—May 2 and 3.

Carthage circuit—North Bend May 9 and 10.

Cooksville circuit—Cooksville May 16 and 17.

Clarksville station—May 23 and 24.

L. J. SCOURLOCK, Presiding elder, Coffeville, Miss., Feb. 5, 1885.

Notice

WILSON, N. C.,
February 12, 1885.

To the Ministers of the North Carolina Annual Conference.

I hereby issue this circular to call your attention to two important matters.

First—I will ask are we to lose that property at Raleigh or not. You remember my report at your last session at Newberne, N. C., and a number of you promised to send me the money to make a payment on the 1st day of January, 1885, and this is the 12th day of February, and I have not received one cent up to date.

Second—The law of our connection demands each minister to make monthly collections of the general funds and forward the same to the conference steward, and the annual conference steward is to make his report to the general steward the second Wednesday in each month, and two months of the conference year have passed away and I have not received one cent yet. Please give these matters your earliest attention, and let me hear from you as soon as possible. Direct all your communications to W. J. Moore, Wilson, N. C., P. O. Box 59, and oblige your brother in Christ.

W. J. MOORE, Conference Steward.

A CARD TO THE STAR.

Mr. Editor:

The A. M. E. of the gospel can be found in Romans, John and Matthew.

I will pay for "and make the Star a present for six months" to the first boy or girl between the ages of 12 and 21 years, who answers it, written in full in the columns of the Star of Zion. I've made up my mind to give the Star \$3.00 a year in subscription to get it in the hands of the young people by offering it for answers of scripture questions. Boys and girls, look out for the Star. Yours for the Star of Zion.

S. B. HAYDEN.

P. S.—It must be explained that A. M. E. of the gospel can be found in Romans, John and Matthew.

B. John

C. Matt.

With chapter and verse after the words.

Have your printing done at the Star office.

S. E. COCKE.