

# The Star of Zion.

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### REST.

What rest is there for him who knows no labor!  
Hands folded all the livelong day,  
Never a thought to give a friend or neighbor,  
No toil to share, no load to lift away.

How can rest come to him who is no sorrow!  
Life drifting smoothly and serenely by,  
Each bright day followed by a bright to-morrow,  
And not a cloud within his sun lit sky.

What rest for sinners that are never weary!  
For life that falters not beneath the strain;  
For eyes that weep not in the darkness dreary;  
Heart that goes not alone in smothered pain!

But rest, at length, how sweet to them who under  
The heavy burden, tremulous and faint,  
Can neither pause nor turn, and yet who wonder  
If ever peace will soften sorrow's pliant!

And rest, how passing sweet, when to love's waiting,  
Weary and sore, forever given  
Love's fair food treasure, its long pain soothing,  
Once and eternally, in the glad heaven.

When toil worn feet, the last lone reaches making,  
Up to the Father's door of life have come;  
And out of life the fairest, dearest breaking,  
Welcome forever greets the weary home.

Then, never more can sin or sorrow  
Hath He not promised, "I will give you rest?"  
At rest at home, in Paradise with Jesus,  
Could weary heart be more supreme ly blest!

—A. R. Thompson, D. D., in *Sunday School Times*

### BRIEFS.

The Saxton ballot reform bill passed the New York senate.

Secretary Tracy has offered to sell his Washington house for \$30,000 less than it cost him.

The senate of the State of Washington passed the bill establishing the Australian ballot system.

Efforts are made to induce Pope to arbitrate differences between Portugal and England.

It is rumored that the result of Thursday's German elections may hasten Prince Bismark's retirement from office.

Dom Pedro will formally abdicate the Brazilian throne, and disclaim all right to rule. He wants to return to his country and die among his people.

A bill to prevent persons from being forced to labor on Sunday in the District of Columbia is now before Congress. It is said that the President favors its passage.

Emerson, a very terse writer, said of newspapers that they "have done much to abbreviate expression and so to improve style." He said this twenty five years since. It is true.

In a short time three biographies will be published: Froude's *Life of Beaconsfield*, Wemyss Reid's *Life of Lord Houghton*, and Andrew Long's *Life of Sir Stafford Northcote*, raised to the peerage as Lord Iddesleigh.

The New York Herald says that "Speaker Reed is not a dictator, nor a revolutionist, nor a czar," but "a man of brains and foresight, and courage, who believes that some things can be done as well as others." Speaker Reed comprehended the annoyance of filibustering Democracy. He knew just what he meant, and meant what he did.—*Index*

Carlisle, of Kentucky, is a gallant man. A Chicago correspondent says, "I rode with Mr. Carlisle from the capitol in a street car. When we reached the Avenue a young Negro girl entered the car. There was no seat for her and she grasped the strap as she looked up and down the benches on both sides. I was surprised to see Mr. Carlisle half rise to give her his place. A moment later he saw that he could make room for her beside him, and he crowded the rest of us up against the end and motioned her to sit down. Good for Carlisle. A splendid example for his whole race."

### SELECTED.

It is faith's work to claim and challenge loving kindness out of all the roughest strokes of God.—*L. Ruckerford*.

The Bible Christ is an object of thought, and a basis of hope to their extreme limit, alike in respect to time and eternity. The knowledge of him is man's highest knowledge. All other knowledge, compared with this, dwindles into insignificance.—*Ex.*

Religion in its purity is not so much a pursuit as a temper; or, rather, it is a temper leading to the pursuit. Its foundation is faith; its action works; its temper holiness; its aim, obedience to God in improvement of self and benevolence to men.—*Edwards*.

Divine grace, even in the hearts of weak and sinful men, is invincible. Drown it in the waters of adversity, it rises more beautiful, as not being drowned indeed, but only washed; throw it in the furnace of fiery trial, it comes out purer and loses nothing but the dross.—*Archbishop Leighton*.

Speaker Reed is of the opinion, when a member of the House of Representatives bowls out "Mr. Speaker," and he sees him with his own eyes and hears him with his own ears, that he is not absent from the House, but is then and there present. This seems to be very good common sense.—*N. Y. Independent*.

God remembers his own promises, and can and will keep them. This ought to be sufficient to establish in the heart of every believer the most implicit confidence in the promises of God. There is nothing so comforting to the soul as these very promises, when fully trusted.—*N. Y. Independent*.

A hundred years ago was a great time for the United States, and a great time for the Methodist Episcopal church. Then both were young, both have grown together, and both to-day are prosperous. The Constitution guaranteed religious freedom; the church has made most of its opportunities. With a free pulpit, free press and free schools, a free people may be treated. Shackle the pulpit, muzzle the press, sectarianize the schools, and the liberties of the people are imperilled. Methodism can be relied upon to contend earnestly for religious and political freedom, to antagonize intemperance, insidious efforts to destroy the public schools, and all attempts to enslave or corrupt the people, whether by fraud, fanaticism or force.—*Christian Advocate*.

### FAITHFUL TO THE LAST.

In the heart of Africa, native Christians exhibit the same heroic spirit as the first Christians manifested in Judea and Samaria and Rome. The Gospel is the same to-day as it was in the beginning, and its effects on men are the same in all parts of the world. Henry M. Stanley, in a letter to the son-in-law of Dr. Livingstone, bears this testimony to the success of missionary operations in the Dark Continent, and the genuineness of the faith of the native converts:

"I take this powerful body of native Christians in the heart of Africa—who prefer exile for the sake of their faith to serving a monarch indifferent or hostile to their faith—as more substantial evidence of the work than any number of imposing structures clustered together and called a mission station would be. The native Africans have endured the most deadly persecutions—the stake and the fire, the cord and club, the sharp knife and the rifle bullet, have all been tried, to cause them to reject the teachings they have absorbed. Stanch in their beliefs, firm in their convictions, they have held together stoutly and resolutely.—*Christian Advocate*"

### GIVE TO DAY A CHANCE.

In winter there are no trees blooming in the deserted, wide-spread, snow-covered garden. Nor in summer do crystal snow flurries fall. Each season has its own work, its own beauty, and by hands of another season this work can not be done; and beauty cannot be breathed. And so of man's life. Each season has its own beauties and its own joys, and if they are not laid hold of, no other season can make up for the loss; they are gone down the dim untraversed river of Forever. Each day, indeed, has its duty, its own smile, its own tear, its own heart, its own life. If only it be lived in for itself, it would be fuller and richer in every thing, and the clusters of blessings hang long from the boughs of each day would proclaim life's every season to have wrought well and to deserve well for what lies before. Alas! how well we let the burdening to-morrow

crush the energy and strength out of today a chance, my brother. Give it only its own work to do, and faithfulness that smiles up to you from the well-dome duties; and the eternal to-morrow will meet you with kisses of tenderness, not with wounding blows.—*Thought Echoings*.

### ANOTHER GONE.

ELDER E. WASHINGTON, NO MORE.

Mr. Editor: Another has escaped to the skies. On Saturday morning, January 11th, between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock, a m., the pale horse and his rider passed through and took away one of the members of the Gunneee conference, Elder Elias Washington.

He has suffered for some time, but his suffering only wrought for him great glory. He lived a man of God and died the same. He left this world shouting, "victory over death I would not stay here. Glory, glory to God." Our loss is heaven's gain. He leaves two sons and two daughters. His funeral took place at Zion church at 9 o'clock, Sunday. The body was carried to Troy, N. Y., for interment.

Yours for Zion,  
C. D. HAZEL

### VIRGINIA NOTES.

BY REV. A. MCIVER.

Mr. Editor: Please permit me through the columns of the STAR to give some account of our first quarterly meeting that was held at Zion Station on the 8th and 9th of February 1890. At 10 o'clock Presiding Elder B. A. Fisher of the Petersburg District, called the conference to order. The religious exercises were conducted by the brethren of the conference, after which the Presiding Elder delivered his address and it was heartily endorsed by the members and all who heard him. He certainly enforces the law. After having a lovely conference we adjourned with glad hearts. The weather was rainy and cold and yet we were blessed with a good fine congregation. On Sunday at 11 o'clock Rev. Fisher chose for his text, "Look unto me and be saved all the end of the earth." He preached to a large crowd and made a splendid impression. Elder Fisher is certainly a fine preacher.

Now Mr. Editor, I am pleased to note that I am moving on splendidly on my new charge. The people are just as kind as they can be. Allow me to give my thanks to the brethren and sisters of Zion for the box they sent to my wife at New Bern, N. C. You will please send me 6 or 8 copies of the STAR OF ZION weekly. The people here appear not to know much about it.

### BISHOP MOORE EXPLAINS.—SICKNESS COMPELS HIS ABSENCE.

To the members of the New Jersey Conference: Beloved brethren, I had intended at the close of the Central North Carolina conference, in last November to make an Episcopal visit to the churches of the New Jersey conference. But a few days after it closed I was taken severely ill, which has kept me confined for nearly three months. The attack was brought on by overwork I performed during the summer and fall in travelling over the Central North Carolina district. I travelled from 10,000 to 11,000 miles, exposed day and night to long buggy rides, excessive preaching and subject to many irregularities in eating and sleeping, all of which tended to subject me to the severe attack I had. So you see at once I had a heavy task to perform to meet the necessities of that conference.

Dear brethren, I feel assured that my long absence from you is not from a want of interest in the New Jersey conference, or indifference to Zion's welfare in that part of the connection. I shall hope to be with you the last of March or first of April. I hope would proclaim life's every season to have wrought well and to deserve well for what lies before. Alas! how well we let the burdening to-morrow

my appointments. May God bless the New Jersey conference. Pray for me that God may bless me with restoration of health, so I may meet you again, which is my desire. Please inform the people from the pulpit the cause of my absence.

Yours sincerely,  
J. J. MOORE.

### MAMARONUK (N. A.) NOTES.

BY REV. H. S. HICKS.

Mr. Editor: Please allow me space to say a few words concerning the work of the Lord in this place. Last Sabbath we closed our protracted meeting with communion, the Lord's Supper being administered by Rev. T. E. G. Thomas who preached one of the most beautiful sermons it has ever been our privilege to listen to for a long time, using as his text the second verse of the fourteenth chapter of St. John: "In my Father's house are many mansions." The sermon was all that could be wished for and was greatly appreciated by the congregation present. There has been considerable interest manifested and a good number have been converted and added to the church and still the good work goes on as we hear of some others who have professed faith in Christ since the revival closed. May the Lord hasten the time when righteousness shall cover the earth as the waters cover the sea.

We have just commenced our Sunday School prayer meeting. We are looking forward to the conversion of our children, not only because it is the nursery or future church, but because our heavenly Master said: "Suffer the little children to come unto me and forbid them not for of such is the kingdom of God," and we should strive to take the world for Christ. We can truly say for our beloved Zion here that she is moving rapidly to the front and is said now to be in a more prosperous condition than at any other time for a period of 12 years. May works greater be done than what has been accomplished ere long here and everywhere Zion's banner has been unfurled.

Rev. M. A. Bradley is sweeping things before him in Port Chester and his new church is rapidly being filled with the best people of the place. He has been successful in every thing, including his protracted meetings.

### THE MISSISSIPPI WORK.

BY REV. D. D. SLEDGE.

Mr. Editor:—At the last session of the West Tennessee and Mississippi annual conference, I was chosen as corresponding editor to the STAR OF ZION. I would have written ere this but I have been waiting for some of the brethren to send me a message for the STAR. However I can say that I arrived on my work the first day of Jan and found the solid part of all my churches (four) in good spirit. There were a few weak ones who seemed to want to follow East, but by the stronger part of the church following the true God and the law, the weaker ones were soon brought back to serve the true God. Everything is moving on very nicely now. My P. E. Rev. L. J. Scarlock, came to my work on the 1st inst, but being in the clutches of an angry disease like that of the Meningitis he was forced to take his bed for 7 or 8 days; however by close attention and the power of an omnipotent God the dreaded disease succumbed and he marched on to Meridian to hold Rev. Wm. C. Pearson's quarterly conference on the 8th inst. On the whole I think the people of Cookeville are very glorious and helpful. They have manifested a very comfortable dwelling for a paragon and from the signs of the times they will have a house built of their own for a paragon. My people here are very anxious to see our much beloved Bishop H. Rev. C. R. Harris as he is so much spoken of and worthy is he of all that is said of him.

Rev. W. Jones, who has taken circuit, which joins my work, is doing

remarkably well, considering the condition in which he found his work. We feel a little fearful for our brethren who were sent to the Mississippi delta. They are in a fine country, but from now on to the last of June the snows from the North and North-west will begin to melt and mingle themselves with waters of the great Mississippi river and cause a general inundation in nearly all counties lying within 40 or 50 miles of the river.

We would like to say to all of the brethren of the West Tennessee and Mississippi conference to send me the important news from their work.

Now Mr. Editor, I hope I have not taken up too much of your valuable space. I will try to get up a club of five, it not more, for the STAR by the next writing. Please send me five copies of the STAR.

Cookeville, Miss.

### WHY NOT PASS THE BLAIR BILL?

BY BISHOP C. R. HARRIS.

Is not education the "cheap defense of nation" and has not Congress the same right to provide for the general welfare of the Nation by a National system of education as it has to provide a navy or pass river and Harbor appropriation bills?

Does not a proper system of education tend to the increase of morality and a more general respect for the rights of property, and hence it is not good policy as well as wisdom for the rich to assist the poor to obtain that education which must otherwise be lacking?

Is it not a fact that some states are so burdened with illiteracy as to be absolutely unable, without national aid, to provide such a system of public schools as will reduce the number of illiterates, and give its youth white and black the education which is needed?

Does not a system of good common schools diffuse so much intelligence that the community is thereby rendered more thrifty and prosperous, and thus enhance the general welfare of the people?

Will not the provisions of the Blair Bill, fairly administered, secure the above patriotic ends? If so, why not pass it?

Is it because the North is so selfish as to begrudge the South the greater portion of the money granted by the Bill, when she knows that the intelligence thereby diffused would make the entire Nation without regard to section, more prosperous and peaceful?

Is it the fear of "pauperizing" the people, when the ignorance and illiteracy can only be removed thereby will certainly keep large numbers on the verge, if not within the brink of pauperism?

Or is it that some party has an axe to grind which it will fail to sharpen if the beneficent Blair Bill should pass?

Should the Congress for any such unworthy reasons, refuse to pass the Blair Bill, it will deliberately throw away the best opportunity it has yet possessed to ameliorate the condition of the poor, and to enhance the prosperity of the rich. It will fail to provide what is justly due the Negro, to say the least, for the inadequate toil of 25 years of bondage for the unequal loyalty and devotion with which he stood by the Union when its existence was imperilled, for his quietness and docility amid the clamors of a war, which threatened to fasten still tighter the fetters which bound him.

Like the Levite, in the parable of the good Samaritan, it will pass by the poor white man equally with the illiterate Negro, and say, "pardon me, the Congress of this country cares nothing for your welfare."

Gentlemen of the Congress, we beseech you to pass the Blair Bill in such a shape as shall put a good school house and teacher within reach of every boy and girl in the land.

Mr. Wanamaker was again before the house post-office committee explaining his postal telegraph project.

The Virginia Legislature has levied a heavy tax on building and loan associations.

### OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

TOPICAL TALK ABOUT PERSONS AND THINGS.

BY REV. J. W. SMITH.

The Washington public since the adoption of the Rules seems to have taken it for granted that the parliamentary struggle in the House Representatives is practically over, and that the disgraceful, exciting and turbulent scenes of a few days ago are not to be kept up, because the galleries do not present the jammed appearance; and there is no more pressure and "surging through the corridors." The rebellion is over, and the democratic sore-heads who in are in the minority and who stormed across the floor with blood in their eyes, gritting their teeth, shaking their heads, pointing their index fingers and calling Speaker Reed a "Tyrant," "Czar," "Buffoon" and other abusive names, have been driven by the republicans into the last ditch. The majority rules in this country even in the House of Representatives, as the Southern brigadiers will soon be made to understand. The Democrats came to this Congress to either "rule or ruin," and if the Republicans have backbone and sense they will allow them to do neither.

I attended Congress during the exciting scenes and I noticed another feature of tactics. It was the "physical force" which is often applied to enable a single individual or a body of men to make a point in a parliamentary body. There are bullies in both branches of Congress. Samuel J. Randall was considered the "bulldozer" of the House for almost a quarter of a century. A number of times in the lower House of Congress men have walked from one side of the great hall (during debate), to the other side, and clenching their fists tightly, have pushed their antagonists under the nose and threatened physical injury. Mr. Randall during his days of robust physique, often covered his adversaries, and made a business of frightening timid men on the other side by standing on his tiptoes and looking down from his six feet one height shaking his head and fist, looking pugnacious, and speaking words of direful threat. Men who did not know Mr. Randall personally, but had an inkling of his pugnacious inclinations were frightened by his warlike appearance, and in a majority of instances, he had his own way by simply looking dangerous.

There are a good many bulldozers and bullies now in Congress. They are principally from the Southern States. These men talk loud, sling their disheveled locks, look pugnacious and shake their fists. Men of this character do not make themselves powerful in debate by knowledge of the subjects they discuss, nor their natural power; but try to frighten their adversaries and carry Congress by storm.

It is fortunate for the Republican party, as well as the country, that a man of Mr. Reed's character is in the Speaker's chair. He is not a timid man, and the country sees he is not a Reed to be shaken by democratic wind. He is one of the best man-drivers in the country. He knows how to crack the whip and stand on his tiptoe at height of six feet three and make men take their seats in debate. He is a splendid match for Mr. Randall or any of his pugnacious followers. If a timid or small man were in the Speaker's chair, there would be many times, on occasions like those which seized the House a few days ago, when that body, would indeed be a "bedlam garden," a bedlam Tom Reed of Maine is equal to any emergency, and he intends to show the democratic legislative bullies that they have their match once.

I have before me three or four letters from brother ministers who are aware of the fact that my Conference is drawing near, and they want to know how I am getting along, how long I have been in Washington and how much longer I am likely to

remain here.

These brethren are fixing a way for me, as those democratic bullies, to stand on my tiptoe when I meet them and look pugnacious and dangerous, and if necessary touch the end of their nose to see if they are breathing. In answer to their first question I will say I am getting along as usual on my feet and on the ground. I have been here as long as President Cleveland. I will stay here in this church, unless I am sick, dead or in jail, until my Bishop sees fit to remove me. Like you, I am preaching the old Gospel, 1800 years old, the Gospel 6000 years old, and my people seem to be satisfied. Why should I be in a hurry to take up my bed and walk? Keep cool brethren. Some things come to him who waits.

We have four fine brick churches here and in membership we lead as Methodists. Inquire of the other three Zion ministers who you can step your feet in their shoes.

Bishop Jones, D. D., the venerable warrior of Zion, continues to gain health and strength as the days fleet by. Although his severe spell still tells on him yet the cheerful smile, laugh and flashes of wisdom, wit and sarcasm are rapidly returning to him. Although the Bishop's brow is furrowed and his face is battle scarred like the Christian's flag, yet his eyes flash fire and there is still fighting blood in him; and while he is at present, calm in the serenity of a green old age, and is partly resting on his oars, we pray God that he will soon again take his place at the head of the army and campaign and battle again for the upbuilding of our Zion. Bishop A. W. Wayman, of the A. M. E. church, and brother John H. Butler, a wealthy member of Zion church in Baltimore, came down on the train last week to see the Bishop. They had a long, profitable and interesting talk about Zion's great men of the past. They compared and contrasted them as preachers of Zion. How nice it is to see distinguished Bishops of these two great African Methodist bodies meet and sympathize with each other in affliction. It is another instance of fraternal union. God bless our Bishops.

### A PLEASANT OCCASION.

On Friday evening, February 14th, the Board of Stewardesses of the First A. M. E. Zion church gave Rev. P. J. McIntosh and family a grand surprise party. A part of the ceremonies consisted in placing at the disposition of the hosts a handsome supply of groceries and other valuable presents. Many ladies and gentlemen, friends of the Board, joined with its members in this agreeable surprise; and Messrs. Joseph Campbell and Wallington Sullivan rendered some choice selections upon their guitars.

The Board of Stewardesses consists of the following ladies:

Mrs. Julia Harris, President; Mrs. C. Greenlee, Vice President; Mrs. Josephine Hurter, Secretary; Mrs. Anderson, Treasurer; and Mesdames M. L. Ford, Susan Warren, Sarah J. Atkins, Mary V. Scott, Mary A. Anderson, Phoebe Miller, Rebecca B. Godfrey, Martha Tolbert, Katie Lee, Ella Campbell, Louisa Jackson, Charlotte Jones.—San Francisco Vindicator.

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