

# The Star of Zion.

ORGAN OF THE AFRICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL ZION CHURCH IN AMERICA.

VOL. XIV.

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY MARCH 13, 1890.

NUMBER 11.

### OUR MODERN HEROES.

Not as the knights of legendary days  
Do modern heroes gain renown;  
Battles with dragons and with goblins grim,  
That lit with glory all these ages dim,  
Bring them no crown.

Not as the heroes of old chivalry  
Do our brave knights win fame to-day;  
They enter not the lists with pride to fight  
For God, their country, honor, and the right  
In rich array.

Our heroes' acts are never blazoned forth  
With the loud blast of olden time;  
Yet their forms to face death in its every form—  
Through fire and water, pestilence and storm,  
Through strife and crime.

A noble army stand they forth to-day  
Ready all risks to undertake,  
If there's a life to save, a soul in need;  
For this their motto in their every deed—  
"For Christ's dear sake!"

—George Weatherly.

### BRIEFS.

West Virginia has defeated the Australian ballot.

Ex-Governor of Connecticut James E. English is dead.

Great floods have been raging on the lower Mississippi.

A man's environment is apt to make or mar him.

The public debt decreased \$2,500,000 during February.

The National League of Republican clubs was in session at Nashville last week.

Mr. Howard Carroll is writing the life of President Arthur.

President Harrison has been in office one year.

The House committee on Territories reports favorably on the admission of Idaho.

The House has passed the Senate bill providing for an Assistant Secretary of War.

The lost Charlie Ross is again in the papers. It is a young man at Fort Allegheny, Penn.

Senator Spooner opposes the Blair bill and says the republican party is not pledged to its support. What's to you?

Senator Ingalls is acting President pro tem, of the Senate in the absence of Vice President Morton.

The President nominated Henry C. Caldwell, of Arkansas, to succeed Judge Brewer as circuit judge for the Eighth District.

President Green of the Western Union Telegraph Company furiously opposes Wasmakers proposed plan for a postal telegraph.

Mayor Creiger and the Chicago World's fair committee were enthusiastically welcomed home on their return from Washington.

Representative Pendleton of West Virginia, a Democrat, has been unseated by the House in favor of Atkin son, a Republican.

The Vice President and family are taking a pleasure trip through the South. They have visited Charleston S. C. and are now in Florida.

A boy in Baltimore named George Gilbert, age 15, fell in convulsions on the street. It was brought on by cigarette smoking.

Stanley's book will be published in English, French, German, Italian, Spanish, Norse and Czech, and will be splendidly illustrated.

Mr. Cleveland bought a home near Washington when President for \$30,000 and has just sold it for \$140,000.

A bill introduced in the Canadian Parliament makes marriage a misdemeanor between persons related either by consanguinity or affinity nearer than the fourth degree.

Hon. Charles Price of this city has been confirmed by U. S. Senate. Mr. J. B. Hill was confirmed U. S. Marshal of the Eastern District on the same day.

A conference of the labor organization of Massachusetts has declared for the eight hour movement, and requests clergyman of all denominations to preach at least one sermon at least on the movement before May 1.

Representative Anderson of Kansas has introduced a bill to create a U. S. Commission of Arbitration of Strikes or Lockouts, to consist of nine members appointed by the President, with salaries of \$5,000 each annually.

Christopher Columbus died in poverty at Valladolid, in Spain, May 20, 1506. His body was carried in 1598 to San Domingo, and in 1795 transferred to the Cathedral of Havana, where it reposed until 1897 when it was taken to Genoa, his city, on board an Italian man of war, and buried there with great pomp.

Mr. Dade, colored lawyer, from New Bedford, Mass., is in the city on his way to Richmond, Va., to plead a case before the court of appeals. He tells me he read law three years with the son in law of Honorable Sam Randall, who is the Mayor of New Bedford, and that he is now a partner in law with that gentleman Mr. Dade is a black man born and raised in Massachusetts. Randall's son in law is Walter Clifford.

Washington Correspondence—North State.

LONDON, March 5.—United States Minister Lincoln's son, Abraham, died at 11:07 o'clock this morning. During the morning the lad was in a comatose condition; he was unable to retain nourishment and the doctors stated definitely that his death was merely a question of a few hours. He suffered no pain. Mr. Lincoln and his family were at the bedside of the dying boy from early in the morning until he died. He passed away quietly.

### PEBBLES FROM THE SEA SHORE.

BY D. W. PARKER

Our sister city, Morehead, has a colored Postmaster in the person of Hon. William H. Jones, who has just recently received the appointment. Mr. Jones is a gentleman of good business qualifications, a superb leader and has the respect of all, regardless of race or party. He can give the required bond and will reflect credit on the postal service.

It is true that Carter is not in the Second Congressional District, but we have good reasons to give three cheers for Hon. Henry P. Chestnut.

Elder Morton of the Morehead circuit, was recently pounded last week, not by stones or weapons of war, but by wholesome edibles. A minister needs good food as well as brains. Elder Morton is a true veteran of Zion.

Prof. Charles B. Henry, emigration agent, is here. Those who left for Mississippi from this section return favorable greetings. Prof. Henry is a laborer, gentleman and polished orator.

We are having a large number of revivals on the coast.

Reveries are ending for the season. High seas and cold weather. Spring or no failure.

Beaufort, N. C.

### RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

AMERICA HYMAN.

BY ST. PETER'S SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Whereas the Almighty God has seen fit in his divine providence to dispatch the monster death, and remove from our midst our beloved and much esteemed companion, in the Sabbath school work, Brother Africa Hyman, on the 27th day of Jan. A. D., 1890; and whereas, his Christian duty and zeal for the salvation of the world in the Sunday School has gained the entire membership of our school to feel most keenly his sudden removal; and whereas in his death the church of his choice has lost a faithful and zealous member, he having served for a number of years as leader, minister, steward, and teacher, and in the school as a teacher until of late when he retired as teacher and became a pupil.

Resolved, That we bow with humble submission to the Divine will of Almighty God. We most sincerely mourn his loss, yet we trust that our loss is his eternal gain. Be it further Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family, and point to the Master that death all things well, as a own source of their sad hearts in this their hour of sad bereavement. Be it further Resolved, That the Sunday School

be admonished by the sudden removal of our co-laborer in the work for Christ, that we too must visited by this monster death, and that it is our duty to prepare our souls to meet him Be it further Resolved, That a committee be appointed to present a copy of these resolutions to the bereaved family.

Be it further Resolved, That the Sunday School drapery their banner in mourning for 30 days as a token of respect.

Resolved further, That the secretary copy these resolutions on the Sunday School Journal, and that a copy be forwarded to the STAR OF ZION with the request that they be published.

Very respectfully submitted,  
H. J. GREEN,  
R. C. BAKER,  
M. P. HOLLY,  
Committee.

### JOHNSTOWN NOTES.

BY MRS. J. T. MATTHEW.

Mr. Editor: Please allow me space in our most interesting paper for an account of the progress of Zion in Johnstown, N. Y.

We have a church free from debt and self supporting, though our colored population numbers less than one hundred.

Yesterday was our second quarterly conference year. Rev. John Thomas, P. E., conducted the services for the day. The love feast was well attended, and saint and sinner felt the presence of our Saviour. At 2.30 p.m. the Lord's Supper was administered, preceded by a soul winning sermon by the Presiding Elder, from John iv. xxiv, "Jesus saith unto them, my meat is to do the will of Him that sent me, and to finish his work." The audience appeared as it was spellbound, and many hearty "amen's" were heard through the church. A goodly number of both colored and white of the neighboring churches partook of the sacrament.

Our pastor, Rev. C. D. Hazel of New Berne, N. C., preached the evening sermon from 2 Cor. v. 17, "If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new." It was a spiritual sermon from first to last, and was listened to by a large and appreciative audience.

Rights here let me say, this young man reminds me of little David who slew Israel's great enemy with our stone were many more powerful in strength and larger in stature, could not do. He is quite young and rather small of stature, but a power through God in whom he trusts. At the close of the service two persons were taken in on probation and one baptized.

The result financially was \$16.84. The Presiding Elder's quota and fare were paid the Friday night before in quarterly conference.

This evening the P. E. preached at Gloyersville, another place on this circuit, where we have a coming church.

### A WORD OF ENCOURAGEMENT FROM TORRENCE CHAPEL CIRCUIT.

BY REV. C. W. SIMMONS.

Mr. Editor: I arrived at my new field (at David son College) on the night of the 8th of December. I met the first quarterly conference of the Torrence chapel circuit of this conference year, convened at the above named chapel on the 7th. We had a very pleasant session. Presiding Elder R. A. Rives preached on Saturday (the 7th), at 11 o'clock, a most powerful sermon, but as it had not been previously announced that there would be preaching at that hour, the congregation was somewhat slim. This was very much to the regret of the writer, for all who missed that sermon missed a treat. Nevertheless he preached again on Sunday at 11 a. m., another soul stirring sermon to a good congregation, and at night he introduced the writer, who preached from 1 Cor. xii. 27, "Now ye are

the body of Christ and members in particular." The financial exhibit was very good considering the short crops. We raised \$17.45, which enabled us to settle with the Presiding Elder and have a few dollars for the pastor. On the morning of the 13th, I returned to Lumberton, and the following week I sent my family to Fayetteville to spend the Christmas holidays with friends and relatives and shipped furniture and returned to my new home to make preparations for the reception of my family.

(Christmas trees were held at both of my churches and were grand. A festival was given in connection with the Christmas tree at Rives Temple and was quite a success. \$128 was raised on the fourth Sunday including the public collection I have at Rieves Temple an exceptionally good set of stewards. They devised plans by which they could raise money and they very soon had \$9.30 at their command. Long live the dear sisters to bless the church. The stewards made it as pleasant as could be for my family when they arrived. We were quite surprised on the night of the arrival of my family by a very large storm party. Among the number I noticed Mrs. Lucinda Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Richard R. Benson, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Baxter Williamson, Mrs. Maggie Johnson, Mrs. Charlotte Hunter, Mrs. Minnie Sanford, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Burton, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Davidson, Mrs. Harriet Torrence, Mr. Lewis Allison, Miss Minnie Poifer, Mr. and Mrs. Mack Osborne, Miss Percy Simpson, Mrs. Clara Potts, Mrs. Mary Falls, Miss Annie Yount, Mr. Wm. Henderson, Miss Annie Gillespie, Mrs. Adeline Osborne, Jr., Mrs. Henrietta Torrence, Miss Rosa Johnson, Miss Julia Simpson, Master J. Annie Robinson. Some were from Torrence chapel.

### PLANNING AND WORKING

A. M. E. ZION MINISTERS MEET AND TRANSACT IMPORTANT BUSINESS.

BY G. W. LEWIS, SECRETARY.

In pursuance to a call of the Presiding Elder Jehu Holliday, the members of the Allegheny District conference met in John Wesley A. M. E. Zion church, Pittsburgh, Penn., at 3 p. m., and was called to order by P. E. Holliday. Rev. C. H. Dockett addressed the throng of grace.

The Presiding Elder stated that the object of the meeting was to decide when the next annual conference would be held, and transact other business of interest to the district. And after some discussion as to where the conference should be held; Rev. J. W. Tinsley said his church at Washington, Pa., extended an invitation to the Bishop and conference to convene there and in motion of Rev. Dr. Clinton it was decided to hold the next Allegheny annual conference of the A. M. E. Zion church at Washington, Pa., on the second Wednesday in September, 1890 at 12 m.

It was also decided to hold the district conference at John Wesley A. M. E. Zion church at the call of the Presiding Elder. On motion of Rev. Clinton the brethren agreed to lift a collection in their several congregations for the benefit of the Home and Foreign Mission.

On motion of Rev. Watson and Tinsley it was agreed that the church would assist Holliday chapel. On the suggestions of Presiding Elder Holliday a collection of some \$9 was taken and turned over to Rev. Anderson for the use of said chapel. The brethren all brought up good reports from their charges. Rev. Jehu Holliday has rebuilt the church and parsonage at Johnstown, Pa., which were destroyed by the late disaster there, and has paid every cent on them.

Rev. N. J. Watson of Sewickly has added fifteen to the church and is building a parsonage. Rev. G. W. Lewis of Uniontown, Pa., reported 18 additions and a contract for \$1,

### REJOINER TO BISHOP TURNER'S STRICTURES.

SOME PERTINENT QUESTIONS PROPOSED.

BY B. F. GRANT.

Mr. Editor,—In the issue of your paper of the 27th of Feb. I read the able reply of Bishop Turner to my letter. It was scorching. There is an old saying that a galled horse will flinch. From the language of the worthy Bishop one can see that he was galled in the first place. He says I exoriated him for the simple and sole reason that he favors governmental aid to assist such self reliant colored men that might desire to return to the land of their ancestry. In this the Bishop errs. He did not say anything about that. He said he favored the bill of Butler to emigrate the Negro to the Congo Valley in Africa, and that the sum \$5,000,000 be appropriated for it. That is why I wrote my article. Now he twists and turns and wants to get out of it by shielding himself behind a steamship company, but his arguments are weak. I would like for this learned Bishop to show how \$5,000,000 will open up an immigration to Africa and build steamships etc., for that is the purpose of his article. How would that better the condition of any one? It would not plant a colony in jungles of Africa for the few that would go. They would die for sustenance before we could get another appropriation. Bishop Turner knows it, and yet he is willing to sit back cross legged and with folded arms and let his people whom he says he dearly loves, go to Africa to starve. What next?

### WAKI FIELD, VA., NOTES.

BY REV. C. B. HOGAN.

Will you permit the following through our church organ? God's inspiring word teaches us that He will bless those who do his will; and in another place he says, "No good thing shall be withheld from them who do his will." Mr. Editor, I believe for one that God means just what he says.

Doubtless you remember that I said in one of my contributions to the STAR last year, that there had been a severe storm in these parts that lasted about five minutes, and you remember I said I would be glad to see the clouds gathering preparatory to another storm. Well, there have been slight gathering of clouds and light rains since that time, but on Tuesday night, February 11th, the clouds began to gather, the muttering thunders commenced to be heard in the distance, the cloud still gathered thick and fast, and thundered, about nine o'clock the storm was made up in full. While we were sitting quietly around our fireside, some of us had retired and the rest of us were thinking of retiring, there was a rap at the front door. I opened the door and in walked the steward, Bro. T. K. Byrd, and Brother C. C. Clement. They both had bundles and requested Mrs. Hogan which she readily complied with. I again took my seat and began to read, and in a few moments I heard such a tramping of feet and such a roaring of voices, I was both amazed and surprised, but it was a very agreeable surprise. I said storm but I guess a better name would be to call it a euroclydon, for it was quite severe; and when the storm calmed down, there were no provisions in my kitchen than ever was in there at once, if I had to buy it myself.

The steward and his generous company of stewardesses, it seems, have decreed that I shall not immediately want for any good thing to eat. We hope they shall have the sunshine of God's smile all through the journey of life. We certainly return our most sincere thanks to all the kind friends who participated in that storm.

Bro. Dauncy, I failed to mention that when the crowd came in the room where I was, the signal was given and they gathered hold of me and when I knew anything they dug me up between heaven and earth going out of the door with me. I resisted a little at first, but it was all in vain they carried me out doors and afterwards carried me in the kitchen; and lo! what a sight, I can but pray that God may fill their baskets with good things, multiply and increase them in their storehouses and barns, and that their presses may burst with new wine. In conclusion I would add that hope for greater results in every department of the educational interest here at Piney Grove station this conference year.

### ATTENTION, READERS!!

Send 10 cents for a copy of Seven Facts on Baptism to

REV. H. W. SMITH, Clarksville, Tenn.

Box 30.

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While I am one of the small men and cannot see as far in the future as some of the modern prophets; and while I am of a "dwarfed mind," as the wise Bishop says, and cannot distinguish between a "few and many," yet I can't understand when a man says that he is in favor of a thing, then turn on the back of it and try to get behind some shadow to hide himself. But I can see his head and feet and know which way he is going. It is like the devil, who is always trying to hide his cloven foot. It is as plain as a nose on your face that you favored immigration to Africa. You say I think if one man goes to jail, penitentiary, gallows or to hell all must go. All they have to do to keep from any place mentioned is to behave themselves. There is no reason nor sense in that, and the difference is not hard to distinguish. Now as some of us narrow minded "dwarfed men" understand the bill to mean immigration of the colored people to Africa, and in English language "all means all," the bill did not say one fourth or one-half, but it said to "immigrate the Negroes to Africa. Now my learned prelate, I see, doesn't understand from a loose study of the subject what he is talking about.

Bishop Turner speaks of the "rottenness of this nation." That assertion is enough to make a man laugh. I chuckle in my sleeve over it. When he nestled snugly in office as postmaster of Macon, Ga., under President Grant's administration, he did not open his mouth about the nation's rottenness, nor steamship, nor immigration. He was silent as a mouse. I remember then of hearing him making a great speech in Washington, D. C., at the colored men's convention declaring this the greatest nation that God ever sent upon Now at this late day, after he has been bounced from political office, he has either been lashed or been regenerated, and now turns his artillery upon this government which he hates, but takes great pains to stay in it and not go to his beloved Africa. I am not too much of a dwarf to understand whether he is hot or cold. Why did not our great friend cry "Africa" while he was feeding at the government crib? He did not cry "Africa" then at "the rotten government." He was like the fatted ox—nothing to say. The government crib generally stops the mouths of the majority of our colored leaders.

The Bishop says we have kept out of harm's way. No indeed. We can not boast of being literally covered from head to heels with human blood, "like our Bishop and warrior, but we were in the army and our name can be found on the roll. Can this war-horse's name be found? The Bishop brags about carrying dead soldiers off the battle field. That is strange. It was not the custom for the white chaplain to do that kind of work. Possibly the colored chaplains were more daring and brave. I always saw the chaplain when a battle was going on around the hospital administering to the wounded and the dying. There was always a corps of soldiers to remove dead soldiers. Why should this chaplain of the first Dist. colored troops jump ahead and do this work which belonged to other men? If this Bishop did this work it was not when shot and shell were flying, but after the smoke of battle had cleared away. Another thing. It is very little bleeding that dead men do. They are cold and watery. Such nonsense will do to tell children, but it won't do to tell sensible people and dwarfish minded people like me.

The Bishop hollows out that he never heard of Mr. B. F. Grant before. He will hear of him behind then. "This rotten nation" as he calls it, never heard of Lincoln and Grant before it had need of them. The Israelites in Egypt never heard of Moses and Aaron until the time came for their deliverance. It is not the heaviest wagon that makes the loudest noise. If a great many of these fellows who are rearing, blowing and snorting like Job's horses to the front were relegated to the rear it would be better for the race and country. In regards to my being identified with the Ku Klux, lynchers and that gang of murderers and cut throats, it is below my dignity and not worth a reply from me. The Bishop is more concerned with them than I am for he has looked arms with that class of Negro haters who are in sympathy with such sinners who are on their way to hell. My distinguished Bishop says give him a line of steamers and see if he would not go to Africa. I guess he would if he knew how to conduct a company after he got it. He would come back, too, bringing three natives for every colored person he carried away. He would soon have "this rotten nation" over-run with natives. With my dwarfish mind I see that not principle but money is at stake. If I had my way with Bishop Turner, Morgan, Butler and Co., and all national and race disturbers like them, I would buy a ship, put them on board, and ship them off to Africa at once to plant a colony. If all such men were in Africa, then the two races would live here in union and peace. This is a startling assertion, but it is a fact. There are men among us always kicking up sand and strife among the race and they ought to be planted where they would not spout. Senator Ingalls, of whom you speak, is able to take care of himself in what he says. I was not one of those blood poisoned Negroes who waited on Mr. Ingalls to thank him for his speech. You say you wouldn't have been in the del-gation for a thousand dollars. I would not like to bet ten dollars with you, for my ten dollars would be gone.

I was never a scullion, as Bishop Turner intimates, and a man who fed at "Uncle Sam's" crib. After I left the army I strove to make my own living by the sweat of my brow, therefore I had not the chance to see so much of this "rotten nation." I am sorry to hear you give praise to the dead issue and the "L. S. Cause" and call up Toombs, Cobbe, Vance, Butler, Hill, Yancy and others. It is a wonder you did not call up J. F. Davis. They are all like your steamship company, dead issues. I am sorry that the Bishop has looked arms with old Morgan, Butler and Co., and also with the Colonization Society in this city, to send the colored people to Africa to perish, just in order to please a few Negro hating white people. Bishop, our people and the leading colored preachers and politicians of this country are giving you "Hark from the tomb" for your wild, airy, foolish expressions, and you ought to stop it. There is no sense in one half you say on the race question. You are a dreamer, and always building air-castles for the race. If you, Morgan, Butler and Co., are not pleased with this rotten nation and its workings, you all ought to get your trappings and stop for Africa. I will pay the fare for you, Morgan and Butler out of my own pocket. Then we will have some peace and rest in this country. Washington, D. C.