

friend. Three-quarters of a century was the span of his adherence to this work. And how he delighted to talk of his boys and girls in the South and pointed to them with fatherly pride, for he loved his work and he loved the students whom he had inspired. And thus these hosts of Negro students in the South mourn the loss of a friend, one whom they trusted and whom they delighted to honor.

And thus one by one is there gathered unto the All Father the men and women of the olden days who stood up for the Negro in times that tried men's souls. A warm place we say Dr. Rust has in the heart of many a Negro in the South, for we are not ungrateful for the services rendered us by the white men and white women who have, out of an unselfish motive given of their capacity, energy and enthusiasm for our upliftment. Their interest in us has been irrefutable evidence of the fellowship we have with the Christ whose representatives they truly are. Their fellowship with us has been an encouraging light, in days of almost unbroken darkness. Their confidence in us inspires to noble deeds and likewise to unselfish service. The name of Dr. R. S. Rust abides. He has gone, but his works follow him. To his kith and kin who bear the heavy burden of grief, we give the assurance that literally thousands of our people mourn with them in the loss of their father, for he, too, was our friend.

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#### CHARLES EDWARD HENRY

Rev. Charles Edward Henry, the son of Henry and Fannie Henry, was born in the year 1859 near Berlin, Worcester County, Md., and died at his home near Berlin, Dec. 18th, 1906. In his childhood he was surrounded by religious influences, and quite early in life he professed conversion and joined the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was married to Miss Lurendia Waters, the beloved daughter of the Rev. Samuel Waters, who was one of the old pioneers of the Delaware Conference. Both of these preceded him to that blest abode.

Feeling that it was his duty to preach the gospel, he responded to the call of the church. Desiring that he might be better fitted for the Master's work, he prepared himself for his calling at Princess Anne Academy and Centenary Biblical Institute. In the spring of 1893, when a number of young men were admitted on trial in the Delaware Conference at Salisbury, Md., he was among that number.

He served the following charges: Parsonsburg, Chincoteague, Jamestown, Oriole, Frnitland and Madison. At the last named place he was compelled to take a superannuate relation on account of failing health and weakness of the mind bordering on insanity.

Brother Henry, though suffering greatly at times, was always cheerful and spoke in a hopeful way about the work of the pastorate and his desire to take it up again.

He rejoiced greatly in the abiding presence of his Saviour, and never a cloud seemed to obscure his vision of the Christ whom he had so faithfully held up to others. With the apostle he could say, "for me to live is Christ, to die is gain." He was a loving husband, a kind-hearted father, and had a desire to live for the

sake of his children, and that he might go forth with his brethren to declare the unsearchable riches of the gospel of Christ, but felt fully ready to depart when he received his summons in a fatal stroke of paralysis.

Brother Henry was a good man, and "a workman that needeth not be ashamed," leading many to the Saviour of men, not by his being in the estimation of men a great preacher, but by his Christian life, good examples and earnest appeals.

There were many who felt the touch of his consecrated life and were lifted into a higher and better experience.

His funeral services were conducted by the Rev. C. E. Hemsley in the New Bethel Church, South Berlin, Md., Dec. 20th, 1906. Remarks were made by the Revs. J. H. Blake and J. F. Molock; the latter being a member of Brother Henry's class of 1893. His remains were interred in the Old Bethel Cemetery.

Servant of God, well done!  
Rest from thy loved employ;  
The battle fought, the victory won,  
Enter thy Master's joy.

The voice at midnight came;  
He started up to hear;  
A mortal arrow pierced his frame;  
He fell; but yet no fear.

J. F. MOLOCK.

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#### P. J. ADAMS

Peter J. Adams, the son of James and Mary Ann Adams was born Nov. 28th, 1839 at Beulah, Dorchester County, Maryland. At a very early age he removed with his parents to Caroline County, Md., where he grew up to manhood.

His parents were both members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and he was taught while young to read the Bible and other religious books. Regularly did he go with his parents to church, heard the ministers preach and the Christians relate their testimonies.

There were no colored churches in Caroline County at that time, but the colored people worshipped in the galleries of white churches. He took delight in the preaching and yearned to be a Christian. When 17 years old, in 1857, at a camp-meeting held in a grove near Preston, Md., he experienced the new birth. He said of his conversion, "I can never forget the joy of that glad hour; all nature appeared to put on a new dress."

Uniting with the Mount Pleasant Methodist Episcopal Church, where he continued his membership for thirteen years, he became an active and progressive Methodist. As a layman he was more than ordinarily intelligent. He took interest in the Sunday School, early uniting with it. His father must have been a man of surprising intelligence for his day. Brother Adams writing about himself said, "I was early a reader of The Christian Advocate, Sunday School Advocate and

Methodist and the religious books of my father's library and such others as I could secure."

He was deeply spiritual. He attended prayer meetings, prayed in public and longed for a deeper work of grace. In 1869 he was licensed to exhort by the Rev. Charles Pullett, then pastor of the Old Washington Circuit.

He was licensed as a local preacher by the Quarterly Conference of Pocomoke City May 9, 1870. Rev. Nathan Young was Presiding Elder and Rev. James R. Webb, pastor.

In July of the same year he was admitted on trial in the Delaware Conference, Bishop Levi Scott presiding.

His first appointment was as a Junior Preacher with Rev. Charles Wing on the Wicomico Circuit, where he remained one year.

He noted that during this year he first met the Rev. Frost Pullett, James Reese and Samuel Spencer of precious memory. But the event of the year to him was his marriage to Miss Matilda Gibson. Of his marriage he said, "It has always proved a means of grace to me."

He has served the following appointments: 1871, Salem, N. J., 1 year. 1872, Crumpton Circuit, 3 years. 1875, Port Deposit, Md., 2 years. 1877, Bridgeton Circuit, N. J., 1 year. 1878, Horatown, Va., 3 years. 1881, Parsonsburg Circuit, 2 years. 1883, Lewes and Harmony, 1 year. 1884, Church Creek, 1 year.

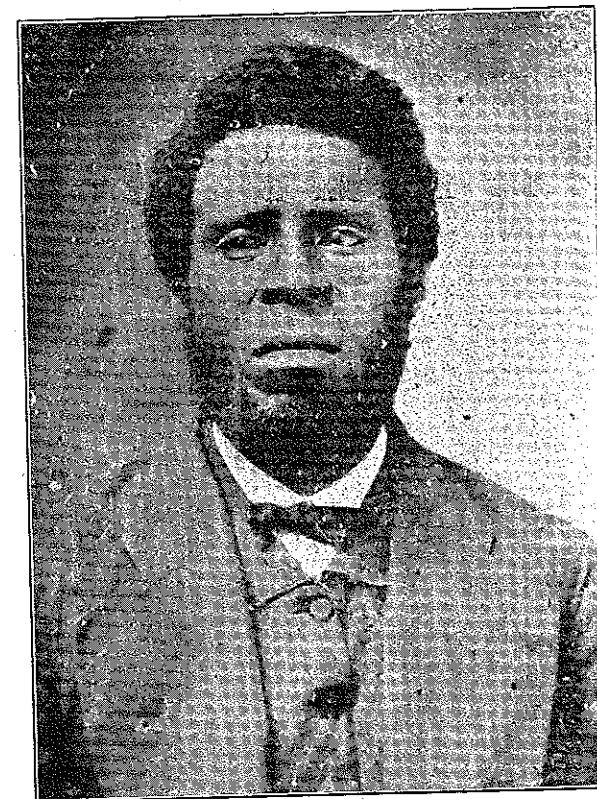
In 1885, owing to failing health, Brother Adams took a superannuated relation to the Conference and retired to Cambridge, Md., where he remained, preaching occasionally as health and opportunity permitted, until 1889, when he was appointed to Trappe to fill the unexpired term of Rev. Lynch, who had been transferred.

1890, re-appointed to Trappe. 1891, Melitota, 2 years. 1893, Millington, 2 years.

In 1895 he again, owing to physical disabilities, had his relation changed from effective to superannuated.

This time he moved to Chester, Pa. Here he lived for 11 years as a bright and shining light. He was helpful. He loved his brother minister and the pastors had nothing to fear from him. Manifesting a sweet spirit, a gentle disposition, a fervent zeal and a steadfast loyalty to Christ as his Lord and King, he was a blessing to our community. Ever ready to serve, he responded as far as his health permitted to every call.

He was mighty in prayer. He seemed as one on intimate terms with Heaven. His deep spirituality was at no time better manifested than when he led in prayer. He was no mean or poor preacher. He had a clear insight into the truth and declared it in a forcible manner. During the 21 years he served as pastor he was the instrument of leading many into the Kingdom of God. He said himself a few years ago, "I have had the joy of seeing the churches prosper under my administration, sinners brought from darkness to the marvelous light of the blessed gospel, believers built up in the most holy faith, many among whom I have gone preaching the gospel, I shall see their faces no more in the flesh. They are gone where their labors are ended and they are reaping their reward. I shall meet them above when my work is done. I have traveled nearly the length and breadth of Eastern Shore Peninsula until now my strength has failed me. I have had the joy of seeing the general work of the church within the bounds of the Delaware Con-



P. J. ADAMS

ference grow exceedingly. The Conference itself has nearly doubled in numbers; educated men have joined its ranks."

His last illness was brief. Thursday he took his customary walk. He remarked Thursday evening he felt weak and depressed in spirit. Friday he consented and had the doctor called in. Saturday morning he fell in a deep sleep. No one could arouse him. Sunday, five minutes before noon, April 22, 1906, he ceased to breathe; he was not for God took him.

He has left a widow, three sons, two daughters and two brothers,—a family he dearly loved and one that dearly loved him.

We loved him, yes we loved him  
But Jesus loved him more,  
And he has sweetly called him  
To yonder shining shore.

The golden gates were opened,  
A gentle voice said come;  
And with farewell unspoken  
He calmly entered home.

J. H. SCOTT.