

# The Star of Zion

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## IN THE OLD WORLD.

Our Delegates Having a Very Enjoyable Time.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Rev. J. W. Smith, D. D., Dear Bro: You will see by this that we are at Brussels, the capital of Belgium. We have visited Glasgow, Edingburg, and the Scottish lakes. We spent yesterday at London after having stopped on our way from Edingburg at York long enough to see the great Cathedral at that place.

Yesterday at London we visited St. Paul Cathedral, House of Parliament and West Minister Abby where all of England's noted dead are buried. Last night we crossed North sea and came up the Coast of Holland and Belgium, landing at Antwerp. We spent a little more than two hours at Antwerp visiting the Cathedral where the great paintings of Rubens, the descent of Christ from the cross, was observed in its original with many others. We arrived at Brussel about two o'clock and were most elegantly and comfortably situated. We have gone over the principal parts and viewed the most splendid buildings of the wonderful city. Among the things of special interest which we saw was the royal lace palace where the beautiful and costly Brussels is made. It was something we shall not soon forget.

We go to Waterloo battlefield to-morrow and then on to Paris. I shall have to leave the others with Dr. Caldwell and my wife. We both preach at Bedford, Dr. Geo. Pemman's city. My wife is engaged to sing and I am to lecture on "What of the American Negro since Emancipation" on Monday at Bedford. The trip has been a real educational trip. I saw Wesley's church yesterday, stood at the slab over Gladstone's grave, etc. I hope to give our friends the benefit of my trip when we return, the Lord willing. No one enjoys this trip more than Bishop Lomax. Of course Bishop Harris enjoys it, being one of, if not the best educated men in the party. Dr. M. C. B. Mason and wife are with our party and seem very much at home among us.

I hope you, Mrs. Smith and all the friends are in reasonable health and that everything is moving on nicely. Don't forget to call to see mother whenever you can, or inquire how she is getting along. I shall write you a series of letters after my return this Winter on "Sights and Scenes Abroad" for the STAR.

Yours fraternally,  
Geo. W. Clinton.

Paris, France, Aug. 29, 1901.  
Rev. J. W. Smith, D. D., Dear Bro: I am now at the above named place, having reached here yesterday in company with the members of our delegates. We have all been quite well. The sail across the sea was pleasant. I go to Bed-

ford, England, to preach on the last Sunday in September. I will return to England on Tuesday. We have all had a nice time. A full account of the trip will be given later. I have not the time to write more now.

J. S. Caldwell.

## The Negro.

WHO KNOCKED HIM DOWN.

Special to The Observer.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 8—James B. Parker, the Georgia Negro who knocked down Czolgosz the moment after he shot the President, was found today and gave a graphic account of the tragic occurrence.

"I was next in line behind the anarchist who shot the President," he said. "I tried to get in front of him several times, but he pushed me back with his elbow. A little girl had just shaken hands with the President when the assailant reached him. Czolgosz had the revolver concealed in a handkerchief which was wrapped around the revolver and his hand. Czolgosz did not extend his left hand, as some of the newspapers report. The President thought Czolgosz's right hand was sore, and put out his hand to take the anarchist's left hand. As he did so the anarchist fired twice. I struck him on the nose with my right fist, and reached with my left hand to take the pistol from him. Several of the marines thought the officer was the man who did the shooting, but he pointed to where I had Czolgosz down on the floor and said: 'There is the man who shot him.' Czolgosz raised his pistol again to shoot either the President or myself, but at that time I choked him so hard that he couldn't shoot. I struck him so hard that the blood gushed from his nose. We struggled some seconds before the Secret Service officers reached us. Then one of them, I think it was Foster, struck him and said: 'You d-d scoundrel, how dare you shoot our President?' I wanted to cut his throat but they took him from me. I believe my striking Czolgosz kept him from shooting until he emptied his pistol and probably prevented the President from being wounded again."

Parker is a native of Georgia. His mother was a colored woman from Savannah, and his father was a half Spanish and half Negro from St. John's Island, off Charleston. He has been living in Buffalo since last March and had for several months been employed in the Plaz Restaurant, in the exposition grounds. He got off from his work in order to shake hands with the President, and was the man immediately behind the assailant. Parker considers Atlanta as his home, he having lived most of his life there, working in the North at intervals. He says he that he only did his duty but does not relish the way the Secret Service men have attempted to create the impression that they overcame the assailant. He only regrets that he was not allowed to kill Czolgosz. "The twenty thousand white people there ought not to have expected a nigger to do it all," he said. "Some of them ought to have helped me kill him. We would have fixed him quick in Georgia."

Parker is in deadly fear of the anarchists and says he will leave Buffalo soon, because he is afraid they will kill him.

CHARLES EDWARD LLOYD.

## NAMELESS TERROR.

Took Hold of Mrs. McKinley as They Entered the City.

FORESHADOWED TRAGEDY.

Special to the World.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 6—It is significant that Buffalo's vociferous greeting to the nation's chief when he made his sunset entrance last Wednesday should have foreshadowed the tragedy then so near.

As the special train of Mr. McKinley



and his party dashed through Terrace station enroute to the Exposition Grounds the artillerymen of the Seventy-third Seacoast Battery drawn up to await his coming fired a salute of twenty-one guns. The concussion broke seven panes in the forward car, the Pennsylvania, and its two occupants narrowly escaped serious injury. The crash and shock caused a panic that in one instance at least resulted in Mrs. McKinley falling fainting in her husband's arms.

Not all the mad shouts of the populace, who, all unconscious of disaster, were calling for a sight of the President could banish it. They were gathered at every coign of vantage—a loving, laughing crowd to do him honor—and Mr. McKinley, laying his stricken wife back upon the pillows, stepped out to the end of the car and bared his head to the exultant throng. But it cost more than even those about him realized. When he alighted at the terminal station his pallor startled all who saw him. Whether it was the whisper of fate, or a woman's nervousness, certain it is that from the moment of their approach to the city a nameless terror had taken possession of Mrs. McKinley. Those about her endeavored to reassure her in vain.

Mrs. McKinley, seated at the back of the observation car with her husband, shuddered and covered her eyes. The President, quick to respond to her alarm, with an infinite tenderness gathered her shrinking figure to his side and drew up her lace wrap to shield her ears, smiling the while as one might to a troubled child. It was done with such winning gentleness that it had an almost instantaneous effect. The shouts ceased and men involuntarily lifted their hats. It was shortly after this, before the train was well out of the subway, that the explosion of the guns and shattering glass aroused Mrs. McKinley's anguish anew. At each shot she shivered as if mortally hurt, finally lapsing into unconsciousness. It was only when Dr. P. M. Rixey assured the President that the swoon would be of short duration that he resigned her to neices, Miss Mary and Miss Ida Barber, who had accompanied them, while he appeared in answer to the salutations of the people. Bravely she rallied. At the station the man who is, before all, the husband took her from the care of nurse and maid and lifted her down in his strong arms. At the carriage door it was he who turned to the nurse for "another wrap" and drew it about her shoulders with the solicitude of a lover. Never before had the country's Chief

Executive been seen by his people in so intimate, so lovable a light as on President's Day at the Pan-American. If he had prepared a last day of his life, had rid it of every cloud and clothed it with the dignity of the statesman softened by the direct appeal of the man, he could not have peopled it with an association of happier incidents. It was his first public appearance since the Fourth. He had been broken by the suffering of his wife's long illness. The story of that terrible journey from the Pacific coast, battling with death was fresh in the minds of all who heard him speak that day. Mrs. McKinley's presence at his side, his tender attention, ready at every call, were constant reminders of the Presidents' supreme interest. His first evening in Buffalo had been spent quietly with her at President Milburn's home, where they were guests. Since her recovery he has devoted his holiday to keeping her well. It was his dearest wish that she should participate with him in the pleasures of the Exposition.

## Rulers Slain.

Of the 20 rulers slain in the last century 11 were Presidents of Republics. Emperor Paul, Russia, choked... 1801 Sultan Selim, Turkey, stabbed... 1808 President d'Istria, Greece, sabre... 1831 Duke of Parma, Italy... 1854 President of Hayti, stabbed... 1859 President Lincoln, U. S. shot... 1865 President Balta, Peru, shot... 1872 President Moreno, Ecuador, shot... 1872 President Guthrie, Ecuador, shot... 1873 Sultan Abdul Aziz, Turkey, stabbed... 1874 President of Paraguay, shot... 1877 President Garfield, U. S. shot... 1880 Czar Alexander II, Russia, bomb... 1871 Pres. J. R. Barrios, Guatemala, shot... 1885 Queen of Corea, poisoned... 1890 Pres. Carnot, France, stabbed... 1894 Shah of Persia, stabbed... 1896 Pres. Jose Barrios, Guatemala, shot... 1898 Empress of Austria, stabbed... 1899 King Humbert, Italy, shot... 1900

## Anarchist's Confession.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 6—Leon Czolgosz, the would-be-assassin, has signed a confession covering six pages of foolscap, which states that he is an anarchist and that he became an enthusiastic member of that body through the influence of Emma Goldman, whose writings he had read and whose lectures he had listened to. He denies having any confederate, and says he decided on the deed several days ago and bought the revolver with which the act was committed in Buffalo. Czolgosz does not appear in the least degree uneasy or penitent for his action. He says he was induced by his attention to Emma Goldman's lectures and writings to decide that the present form of government in this country was all wrong, and he thought the best way to end it was to kill the President. He shows no signs of insanity.

## A Tramp's Lecture.

Q. From whence you come?  
A. From a town in N. Y. called fusable.  
Q. What's your business here?  
A. To learn to subdue my appetite, and sponge my living from an indulgent public.  
Q. Then you are a regular tramp I perceive?  
A. I am so taken and accepted wherever I go.  
Q. How am I to recognize you as a tramp?  
A. By the laziness of my feet, and my general carnivorous appearance.  
Q. How gained you admission to this town?  
A. By a good long weary tramp.  
Q. How were you received?  
A. On the end of a Policemans billy presented at my head.  
Q. How did the policeman dispose of you?  
A. He took me around the town from east to west, where he found the Police Judge, Police Captain, and the Black Maria, and where a great many questions were asked.  
Q. What advice did the Judge give you?  
A. He advised me to walk in an upright regular step and to abandon tramping.  
Q. Will you be off now?  
A. With your permission I will be off quickly.

## NEWS EPITOMIZED.

By the Editor for the Delectation of the Reader.

SWEEPING THE HORIZON.

There are 1700 Indians in Arizona owning farms.

There are 10,000 missionaries and 1,000,000,000 heathens in the world.

Japan has announced that hereafter all its communication with foreign Governments will be made in English.

Eminent ministers, in session at Winona, Ind., have voted that there is a hell and will preach the doctrine in future.

The census of Canada shows a population of 5,338,833, an increase of but about ten and one-half per cent in ten years.

The Surgeon-General of the Army objected to the employment of corn doctors, as recommended by Inspector-General Reade.

It is reported that Henry L. Wilson, United States minister to Chili, will soon retire and devote his time to commerce representing several American firms.

It is said in Copenhagen that the sale of the Danish West Indies to the United States for \$3,750,000 will be consummated before the close of the present year.

The fortune of the late Dowager Empress Frederick amounts to 6,000,000 marks. Her will gives to her six children, including Emperor William, a million each.

The government is encouraging temperance societies, having appropriated large amounts to aid in the prosecution of their work. The appropriation for 1900 was \$1,290,719.

In Hawaii there are 23,273 Protestants, 26,863 Catholics, 4,868 Mormons (polygamy is forbidden) 44,306 of Eastern creeds and 20,192 who declined to state their faith or possessed none.

There is no country in the world where such phenomenal sales of novels are reported. According to the New York Tribune, in two years—from 1898 to 1900—no less than nineteen novels had a circulation of 100,000.

The Hon. Mrs. Arthur Bertrand Russell has headed a movement to raise funds for the establishment of a chair of Temperance in the London (England) University, as a set-off to the brewing professorship at Birmingham University.

We now have in this Christian country over two hundred and forty thousand saloons, all selling whiskey by authority of laws by the voters of our nation and different states. It is estimated that our saloons are sending 96,000 human beings to untimely graves every year.

According to Dr. H. K. Carroll, the net increase of communicants in all the churches of the United States in 1900 was 364,846. Of these the Methodists gained 106,462; the Catholics, 80,432; the Lutherans, 62,269; the Baptists, 32,439; the Disciples, 31,586; the Presbyterians, 22,194; the Episcopalians, 17,296; and the Congregationalists, 1,489.