

## READY FOR A COFFIN.

That is the Condition of the A. P. A. in Omaha, if Priest Williams'

Efforts in Behalf of the Roman Catholic Hierarchy Have Been Truthfully Related in the East.

LOWELL, Mass., July 27th, 1894.—J. C. Thompson: Dear sir: Enclosed is an article which appeared in one of our democratic sheets. It has made many A. P. A. sympathizers feel bad. Who would have thought Mr. Williams would have been so cruel and hard-hearted as to break its back? Why did he not kill it outright and not make it suffer so much? What a blow it must have been; and, oh, what a strong man Mr. Williams must be, to be able to conquer this dreadful foe he tells about! Don't you think he needs something to quiet his nerves? It is so dangerous to over-tax one's nervous system and is liable to bring on prostration. Catnip tea is what I would suggest. I am sure the people of Omaha must feel very grateful to Grandpa Williams for his earnest labors and success in getting rid of that dreadful monster they call the A. P. A. Just think of what the decent Protestants have escaped!

I have known for some time that we had a peculiar sect of Protestants, but I did not know what to call them before, out this article explains all. I took THE AMERICAN up this week and of course, I expected to see it in deep mourning, and was surprised instead to see the flag? Now, it cannot be that you are heartless enough to pass by and see the A. P. A. with its back bone broken and not stop to give it at least one parting look? Or, can it be possible that it has still some hope of life? I once heard of a man who lived quite a while after his back was broke, and gained strength. Now, perhaps, the horrible creature they call the A. P. A. may recover, and if it should I would advise poor old Father John Williams not to waste his strength on the poor creature any more, but shun it all he can, and at the same time keep an eye on it, or I feel that it will bear watching. Keep your strength, Father John, for the Roman tiger will need a kind old friend when he gets his tail caught in Uncle Sam's Garden Gate, and you will be the right man in the right place.

KENTUCKIAN.

The article our correspondent refers to reads as follows:

### FREED FROM THE A. P. A.

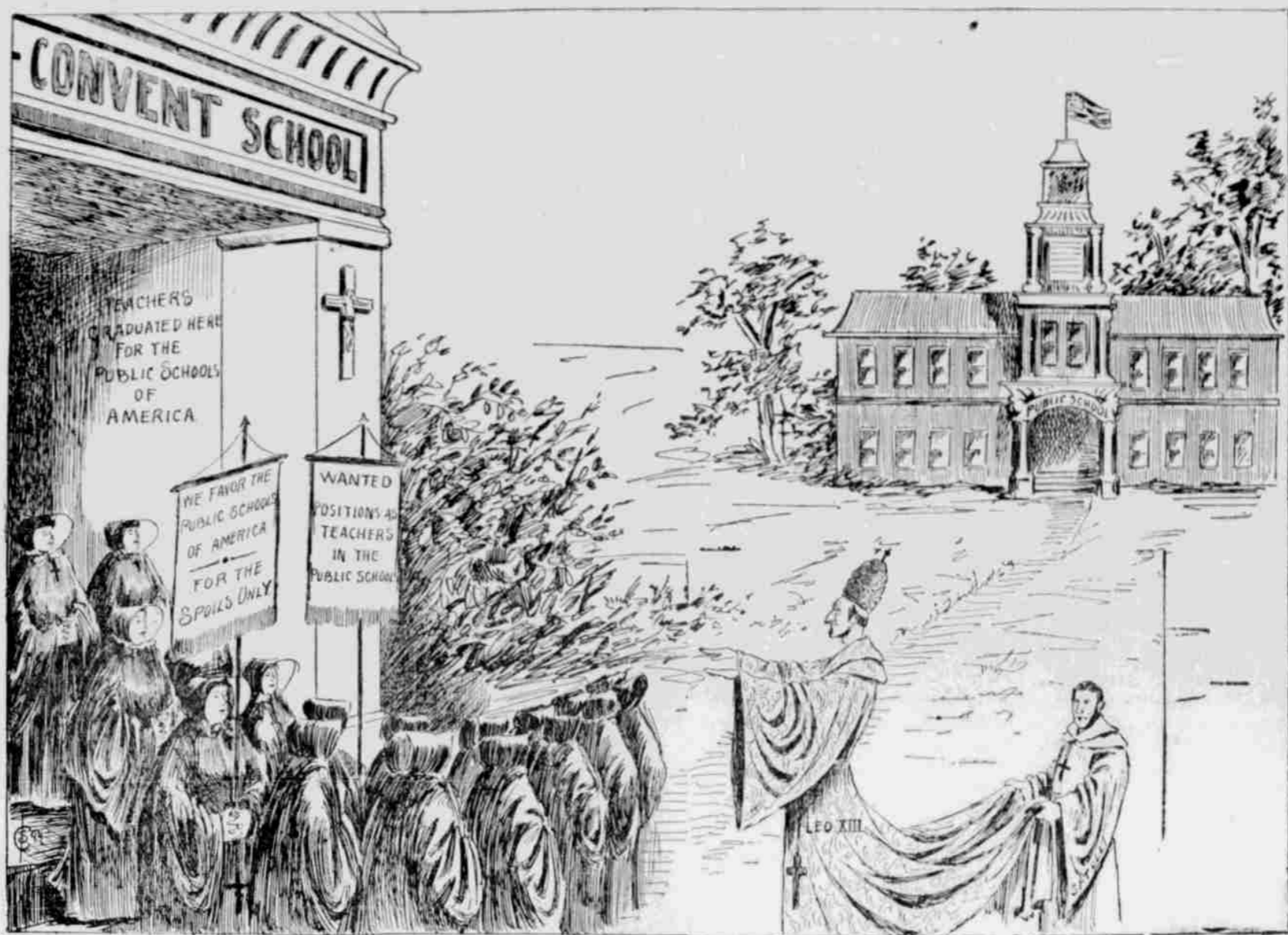
THE GOOD PEOPLE OF OMAHA GET A RESPIRE AT LAST.

Good Work of the Rev. John Williams and Other Clergymen—Relentless Warfare Waged on the Bigoted and Un-American Organization.

"There is at least one place where light seems to be breaking in upon the true measure of the A. P. A. movement, and where, according to some observers, it is going down hill, as it must go as soon as the people understand its vicious methods and un-American principles. This place is Omaha, Neb., where the A. P. A. for a long time controlled the political affairs almost absolutely, thanks to the co-operation of the Republican party. Everything went down before the A. P. A. politicians and it seemed as if nothing would ever suffice to break the hold of the organization on the public. As usual, the people were first terrorized with all sorts of terrible stories about Roman Catholic designs and Roman Catholic teachers. Useful, energetic, honest, law-abiding citizens who professed the Catholic faith, and whose standing in the community had never been questioned on that account, suddenly found themselves the victims of fierce boycott in political, business and social life.

"The ignorant masses among the Protestants were stirred up to a perfect frenzy, and a state of panic ensued that after a time made the decent Protestants in the city heartily ashamed of their fellow religionists who had joined the A. P. A. crusade. As in Columbus, Ohio, where a similar state of terror was worked up by the A. P. A., the Protestant clergymen of Omaha took the matter in hand. With a few exceptions they joined in a movement to stamp down the shameful control of the 'Americans.' Every possible measure was taken to reassure the timorous who had been frightened by the A. P. A. orators. Appeals were made to the honesty, the good sense, and the genuine patriotism of the citizens, asking them to assert their manhood and aid in putting down the reign of terror of the new Know-nothings.

Among the most persistent on the list of champions of religious freedom and the most inveterate enemies of the precious 'Americans' was the Rev. John Williams, rector of St. Barnabas' Protestant Episcopal church. Mr. Will-



PERFORMING MISSIONARY WORK FOR THE POPE  
POPE—GO MY CHILDREN, BUT NEVER FORGET THAT YOU ARE ROMAN CATHOLICS.

iams hates bigots of every description with a good, old-fashioned hatred, and he proceeded to make it war on the A. P. A.'s in a manner that was bound to tell. He went at them in every way, in the pulpit, in politics, and in the newspapers. One of his most effective weapons was the *Parish Messenger*, a little paper he publishes in the interest of his church.

The day was never too short for the energetic pastor of St. Barnabas' to furnish some sort of opportunity for a blow at the fanaticism of the A. P. A. and its victims, and his paper fairly teemed with vigorous denunciations of the "Proscriptives." Now, as a result of the good fight fought by his fellow ministers and himself, Mr. Williams announces that at the backbone of the A. P. A. is finally broken in Omaha.—*New York Times*.

Rev. John Williams? That name has a familiar ring? Williams? John Williams? Wonder if this is the same individual who ran for a position on the school board last fall, and who was defeated by the A. P. A.? Can this be Father John Williams? Let us see. Williams is said to be rector of St. Barnabas'. It must be the priest of that same church; and now he is sending the news down east that he is a Protestant, and that he and other preachers who joined with him were responsible for the demise of the A. P. A.—a terrible un-American organization, one of Orange hue; a proscriptive order, one which would not elect a traitor to his country to office. Oh, no; we do not intend to accuse John of disloyalty, that remark refers to the Irish Romanists who believe they are Roman Catholics before they are American citizens. Besides John is a Protestant. Everybody hereabouts knows that. He protests against everything: Against the Masons, against the Orangemen, against the A. P. A., against every man who holds an opinion that is contrary to that held by Priest John.

Of course we cannot help feeling bad about the crippled condition in which John has left the A. P. A., and if we can get on the track of the maimed and crippled thing that he has so heartlessly abandoned to its fate, we shall take it in and give it success, for we believe it is more blessed to give than to receive, which partly accounts for our paying John this compliment,—that of allowing his Roman tinted name to grace our first page.

No doubt, John is a great man—in his own estimation. No doubt he has accomplished more than he lays claim to in the article our friend clipped from his home paper, but there is one thing which John with all his self assurance, his egotism, his cheek and his gall, will not soon undertake, and that is to secure an election to the school board in this city where the A. P. A. is dead.

When John was singing his own praise he failed to tell how much Roman Catholic blood was coursing through his veins. No, to have disclosed that might have led some "bigot" to conclude that he was a Jesuit in a Protestant

pulpit. Neither did he tell how his heart bled because he could not worship at the same shrine with the A. O. H. That, too, might have caused unfavorable comment. Nor did the priest admit that he is on record as being in favor of the Jesuit schools of this city—prefers them to our public institutions. Nor did John tell whether he applied to a learned father at Creighton College to ascertain whether he could take orders in the Roman Catholic church, at a time to which the memory of man runneth. To have admitted this would have knocked the bottom clear out of his boasted claim to Protestantism—to Anglicanism. No, no, John was too sharp to do anything like that. He was hungry for an audience; he was starving for applause; his heart was shriveling in ashes of discontent; and he knew he could find no considerable number of people who would sit and listen to his drivel; who would approve either his course or his utterances; who would produce the "Balm of Gilead"—votes on election day—to heal his withered and contracted vital, by overthrowing the "monster," the A. P. A., short of the mecca of Roman boodlers—New York City.

Yet, 't would seem that John has not been alone in this fearful conflict with this band of "assassins," these "Orange-hued Americans." His companions in that sanguinary contest were ministers of the gospel. But discretion, which is always the better part of valor, induced him to keep their names in the background, while pushing his own as modestly as indecency will permit, into the fore-front. Yet this is no new trait of John's.

John is also noted for having the last word—a thing which has perhaps often brought his sex into serious question. So, too, is he the recognized literary featherweight of the middle-western states, that is always in trim. Yet he, with all the glories achieved at home—two defeats in as many campaigns—goes forth as a general of old, looking for new fields to conquer; he sings his praise, beats his drum, and toots his own horn, while the curious crowds gather and ask one another in terrified whispers, "What meat is this our Czar has eaten that he has become so great?"

Poor, old John; at him who can seriously rail, when they understand his mental condition? Long live the defender of the hierarchy!

### Murdered by a Jesuit.

I see by the cablegrams that ex-President Arce, of Bolivia, has been assassinated. He completed his term only a few months ago, and would undoubtedly have been re-elected president at the next election, which occurs two years hence. He was the leader of the liberal party, and the most progressive and enterprising man in Bolivia, as well as the wealthiest citizen. He was worth several million dollars which he made in silver mines, and he owned a large share of the railroad that runs from Oruro, Bolivia, to the sea. The ruling

president is a leader of the clerical party which subordinates everything to the will of the church, while Arce was a liberal and wanted to divorce religion and politics. His death will retard civilization in that country which is the darkest and most isolated spot of the American continent because he was organizing several enterprises that would bring in capital and immigrants for the development of its industries and was only waiting for a restoration of the value of silver to commence operations. But among the lower classes of the people there was a bitter prejudice against him because of his wealth, his opposition to priest rule and the suspicion that he favored the annexation of Bolivia to Chile. His predecessor in the presidency, a man of similar views was assassinated in a similar manner only five months ago upon the railway platform just as he was stepping from the cars after a long visit to Europe.—*William E. Curtis, in Chicago Record*.

### A Brooklynite's Protest.

The Kansas City *World* offers a horse and buggy to the most popular minister within a certain radius of its office. Votes were cast in favor of Bishop J. V. McNamara, and these the *World* counted out, on the ground that "he was not an ordained minister of any denomination, not a resident minister," etc.

A copy of the *World* reached me, and upon examining the wording of the coupon, I ask—Why is Bishop McNamara not eligible in that contest? He was priest and pastor of the church of Rome, and founder of a Catholic college in Brooklyn. They say—"Once a priest, forever a priest." Then he is "ordained." He was a popular priest, and when he became a Protestant minister his popularity increased. The coupon does not state that the contestants should be "residents." Bishop McNamara has done a great work in Kansas City, and has endeared himself to many of its best citizens. He has there made friends by the thousand through his battle for the fundamental principles of our government. His pastoral work leads him into extended fields, and he should not be judged by the standard of other men's modes of faith. He is a pastor. He is a minister. He was a priest. He is bishop of the Independent Catholic church, and this has its adherents in Kansas City, as all over America.

I do not think that Bishop McNamara desired to enter this contest for the *World's* prize. But as the coupon made no more restrictions than stated, I do think his friends should be allowed the opportunity of voting to testify their appreciation of the man.

Will the editor of the *World* please inform us where he obtained his information regarding Bishop McNamara's "ordination"? Does a priest who has been ordained by the church of Rome lose that ordination on becoming a Protestant? The coupon requires no length of "residence" in Kansas City. He has resided there quite a while; and all must know that he "re-

sided very prominently and for a long time in jail there," for his American principles. And he prayed and preached through his prison bars and made many converts, and was elected mayor of Kansas City against the Catholic brother of his jailor, by vote of the prisoners, who thus testified their appreciation of our patriot bishop. Is there any "resident pastor" in Kansas City who has established such unequivocal right to be "counted" as has Bishop McNamara? I think it decidedly unfair toward him and his friends not to count the votes as cast.

I. M. KING,

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

### ELECTED BY WOMEN.

Protestants Will Contest a Catholic Victory in a School Election.

SOUTH AMBOY, N. J., July 26.—Much ill-feeling has been engendered here by the school election. The election was the first held here under the new law and a full board was elected. The trouble has grown out of the action of the priest in charge of the St. Mary's Roman Catholic church, who it is said, ordered the women of his parish to vote for the candidates of their religious faith. About the time the polls opened the Catholic women met in St. Mary's school. From there they went to the polling place in blocks of four. All were provided with the ballots. The Protestants knew nothing of this until the women began to vote in large numbers, always four in a squad. They soon found out what was going on. For the rest of the time the polls remained open there was lively work on the part of the Protestants to overcome the advantage obtained by the Catholics. The wives, daughters and sweethearts of Protestants were hurried to the polling place as soon as possible. Many of them were called from bed to cast the ballot they were entitled to. It was a late when the Protestants came to avail themselves of their votes. It was found the Catholics had elected six out of nine trustees. The Protestants claim they will contest the election on the ground that many of the women who voted were not the proper age. It is understood that prominent members of the American Protective association will enjoin the board from entering into the discharge of their duties. This will bring the matter into court on quo warranto proceedings.

### In the Hands of Americans.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 24.—The A. P. A. has carried the city, and Ireland is completely wiped off the map. The court house, which has been filled with and dominated by the Romanists for 25 years, has been cleaned out. Municipal affairs are revolutionized, and Nashville is in the hands of Americans.

"The civil laws of christendom are binding in conscience so long as they are conformable to the rights of the Catholic church." "Human laws are

OUR A. P. A. friends should remember to "Listen, ask questions but answer none!"

## NOT A CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Roman Catholicism a Relic of Paganism and Idolatry.

We read in God's Word: "Come now and let us reason together, saith the Lord; though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow; though they be as red as crimson they shall be as white as wool." My dear Roman Catholic friends, you see the utter absurdity of the Romish confession. Almighty God does not approve of auricular confession. It is a pagan doctrine, the same as purgatory, which is practiced by the followers of Buddha.

A child is brought into the world and if the parents are Romanists they must have that child baptized in the only true church, which Catholics tell us is the Roman church. I say as an ex-brother of the congregation of Holy Cross of Notre Dame, that the Roman Catholic church is not the church that Christ established on this earth, and is not a church but a religio-political machine, and the writer can prove the statement which he makes.

The pope is the head of this religio-political institution and his word is law. He styles himself the vicar of Christ. My dear Roman Catholics, compare the difference between Christ and the pope of Rome. Christ had not wherewith to lay his head, but the pope of Rome has a splendid mansion with 1,100 rooms. Christ had for his companions twelve poor fishermen, but the pope of Rome has seventy-two cardinals, a secretary, besides a whole host of monks, nuns (or vestal virgins), priests and the whole hierarchy of the Romish church. Christ was human as well as divine, but the pope of Rome says he is infallible. I ask any prelate of the Romish hierarchy to name any pope beside Plo Nino, or Leo XIII that was infallible. Was St. Peter infallible when he denied Christ? Was pope Clement infallible when he suppressed the Jesuits. Infallibility was only a doctrine formed in 1870. All Roman Catholics who lived before the year 1870 were not obliged to believe that doctrine of the infallibility, but every Roman Catholic must believe it now or suffer punishment in hell fire—so says the Romish church doctrine.

My dear Catholic friends, do you not see absurdity in such a doctrine. The Bible says, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." All the works, good deeds, and prayers of the priests, will avail you nothing if your heart is not right in the sight of God.

In the Roman Catholic church you pay for everything you get—even salvation. The Bible says, "Do, everyone that thirsteth come ye to the waters, and ye that have no money, come buy wine and milk without money and without price." God's invitation without money and without price. The Church of Rome condemns souls to Purgatory, and you cannot get out unless your friends on earth have enough money to have masses celebrated for their expiation. Do you think God is such a monster; God, who gave his only begotten Son, would have us pay money for salvation? Christ is a perfect Saviour. He satisfied God's justice; or His death and resurrection are of no avail. We have him in that last prayer of the gospel of John: "Father I have glorified thee on earth. I have finished the work thou gavest me to do."

The church of Rome says Christ died for the sins of mankind but he failed to pay the debt in full, so come and lacerate your bodies, suffer, thirst, deny yourselves and your children every comfort, for by doing so you can have more to give as alms to secure the release of some poor soul from Purgatory, thus satisfying God's justice, which the sacrifice on Calvary failed to accomplish.

My dear Roman Catholic, is this believing in Christ? We must worship him in spirit and in truth. According to the Word of God you do not believe in Christ, and we are justified in condemning such doctrines as are taught in your church, and I, as one that was brought up in that degrading superstition, and can now thank God I have thrown off the mask of Rome, and embraced christianity; one who no longer believes in the Pagan belief, the church of Rome.

H. A. SULLIVAN,

Formerly a member of the Congregation of the Holy Cross of Notre Dame, Indiana, and known in that order as Brother Rupert, C. S. C. AD MAJORIS DEI GLORIAM.

### The Indian Bill.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 25.—Senator Washburn today presented 27 petitions, with upwards of 18,000 signatures, protesting against an appropriation for support of Indian sectarian schools. The Indian bill is now in conference, and a hard fight over striking out the school appropriation provision is expected.

If you desire to assist the cause subscribe for THE AMERICAN.