

THE AMERICAN

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THE AMERICAN IS THE CHAMPION OF ALL PATRIOTIC ORDERS—THE ORGAN OF NONE DECEMBER 7, 1894.

JUDGE FERGUSON, of Omaha, refused to dissolve the temporary injunction granted by Judge Scott on behalf of the 150 parishioners of the St. Paul's Polish Catholic church, against Bishop Scannell, and the case now goes over till the next term of court.

THE management of THE AMERICAN is spending annually about \$5,000.00 for upbuilding the principles of Americans who have gone to sleep. Do you not think it a little of your duty to assist in this work? Have you subscribed or paid your subscription? Think this matter over and see how you stand.

THE following heading appeared in the Roman Catholic paper, the Columbian Banner:

CATHOLIC CITIZENS. THEIR RELIGION DOES NOT EFFECT THEIR POLITICAL INDEPENDENCE.

Patrick Egan Cites History to Prove It, Showing Many Instances Where They Have Resented Papal Interference in Purely Civil Matters.

We would advise people to study the meaning well, and see if there is an acknowledgment of the pope being in politics.

FIRE has, for the second time, driven Manager Burgess temporarily out of the theatrical business in this city. It consumed the Farnam Street theatre which he was operating last winter, and last Tuesday morning wiped out the Fifteenth Street theatre. Nothing daunted he has leased the Douglas Street theatre where some of the best companies on the road will appear during this season. The public should patronize him liberally in his new Douglas Street theatre—which was known years ago as the Academy of Music.

THE Republican members of the city council would do well to remember this fact: "The people do not want W. F. Bechel elected president of the city council." They should remember that the same people who elected them can encompass their defeat, and will do so if they place Rosewater's tool in that responsible position. The next president of the city council must be a friend of American institutions. He must not be owned by Roman contractors or Roman corporations. Republicans should caucus and decide upon the man. There should be no urgent business calls out of the city between now and the holding of the caucus. The people will not tolerate any fooling. They know what they want, and every councilman is aware of the fact that it is not a Romanized president of the city council.

ROME will do anything to retard the growth of Protestantism. Her thugs and hoodlums will assault ministers of the gospel or disturb religious meetings at the instigation of the priests. The latest instance of their interference with Protestant meetings and ministers is heard of down in Missouri, at Gregory. Rev. R. P. Cory, a Baptist minister living at Canton, Mo., was called to Gregory recently to hold revival services. Almost from the first night Romanists attended the meetings and disturbed the services by loud and indecent talk. The minister requested them to preserve order, but instead of doing so, they became more obstreperous, until finally Rev. Cory told Joe Ryan if he persisted in his course he would report him to the grand jury. A few minutes later Ryan left the church. After the services were over for the evening Rev. Cory, his wife and several lady friends were walking home when Joe Ryan rushed up and struck the minister two blows in the face at the same time swearing and asking if Cory intended to report him to the grand jury. At the time the assault was made Rev. Cory was carrying his 3-year-old child. As the coward struck the second blow the minister turned and handed the child to one of the ladies. Some one then called the thug off, and the Baptists started along the road for home. They had gone but a short distance when Ryan rushed up and struck Rev. Cory from behind with some blunt instrument, fracturing his skull and causing his death one week later. The thug made his escape and may never be brought to justice. How long will Protestants sleep?

SHALL WE FORM A NEW PARTY?

Last week Supreme President Traynor sent out a letter asking the patriotic press to take up and discuss the question as to the advisability of forming an Independent American party from the ranks of the A. P. A. and its sympathizers.

No doubt there will be widely differing views expressed upon this subject, and that each side will offer evidence in support of its position which will prove conclusively to some minds that the position assumed is the only tenable one; and while some of our brethren have already expressed an opinion opposite to that held by this editor, that shall not deter him from declaring that an Independent American party is the only solution to the question of true Americanism. It is the only thing that will keep the order intact. It is the only thing that will force the old parties to take advanced ground upon all the vital questions of the hour. It is the only thing that will obliterate for all time, a solid north and a solid south. It is the only thing that will bring the effete east into union with the "omnivorous west." It is the only thing that will cause Protestant Democrats and Protestant Republicans to lay aside their partisanship; the only thing that will heal the wounds and cement the broken hearts of '65. It is the only thing that will cause the foreign-born Protestant citizen to forget the emblem of the father-land in a remembrance of our glorious banner of red, white and blue. It is the only thing that will give to American women the right to participate in a government which their ancestors founded, and their flesh and blood maintained. It is the only thing that will demand for each citizen, and insist upon his receiving, every right, privilege and liberty guaranteed under our constitution. It is the only thing that will warn off every hand raised to desecrate our flag or to pull down our public schools; which will still every tongue that frames a sentence or slips a word against one of our free institutions, and which will stand for peace at the polls and for purity at the ballot box. It is the only thing that will put the capitalist and the laborer upon a common plane; the only thing that will uphold patriotism and throttle anarchy, and the only thing that will guarantee the perpetuity of this government. And we make these statements after careful consideration, and have based our opinion upon a single proposition, but one which we all believe, namely, that the success and continuation of the A. P. A. is essential to the life and future policy of this free government. Such being the case it naturally follows that anything which tends to disintegrate or to weaken the order must be eradicated.

The thing which is most to be dreaded now, and hereafter, in the A. P. A. is old partisanship. In those states and cities where the Republicans dominate the councils, their party puts up the most trustworthy and acceptable men, according to a majority opinion, while in states and cities controlled by the Democrats, the Democratic party (we except Missouri) nominates the best men, and the minority feels that it is never treated fairly, and as a consequence becomes luke-warm. The success of the A. P. A. depends largely upon the death of old partisanship. Men must forget that they have been Republicans, they must forget that they have been Democrats, Populists and Prohibitionists, and remember that they are ONLY Americans. Until this is done, our institutions, our liberties or our country are not safe, and the best and easiest and surest way to eradicate the evil of old partisanship is to organize a new party, and get the active support of the church people who endorse our principles but are opposed to secret societies.

Had this been done in Nebraska this year Thomas J. Majors would have been elected governor by at least 10,000 majority; as it was, the Republican managers were hoodwinked by Roman Catholic protestations of loyalty to the party to such an extent that they could not treat members of the A. P. A. with common civility, and even went so far as to request them to make no active campaign in Major's behalf, because if they did they would drive the Roman vote away. As a matter of fact, it was not the intention of the Roman Catholics to vote for Majors. He had been branded as an A. P. A. for more than two years, and had never made an affidavit to the effect that he was not a member of that organization.

Had the A. P. A. been an independent political party, as the Roman Catholic church proved to be in the last campaign, there would not be this continual cry of a Republican victory—there would be echoed from one end to the other of this country the shouts of victorious Americans, because of the defeat of Romanized Democracy and Romanized Populism.

If the managers of the old parties would work in harmony with the members of the A. P. A., and if the daily press would treat the order with common decency and a little respect and would tell the truth about both it and the Roman Catholic church and the mobs of that church which assault members of the A. P. A., we would be opposed to the organization of a new party, but as long as the order is treated with contempt and the Roman church

is lauded by those agents of the several parties, we are in favor of giving them a severe chastisement, and we are also in favor of using an independent American party to do the job with.

TO CO-WORKERS AND FRIENDS.

Some of our friends have become offended because we have asked them to pay their subscriptions, and have ordered the paper going to their addresses discontinued. If they had only considered for a moment that they were not the only ones receiving a statement of account, but were a small number among thousands owing us from 50c to \$3.00 they would probably have acted differently. For the information of the friends we append hereto a rough statement of the condition of our subscribers. We have, in Omaha, in round numbers 5,000 subscribers. The first of December our books showed that there were about 1200 subscribers on our list who had paid their subscriptions into '95; that about 1000 owed us more than \$2.00 each; that about 1000 owed us more than \$1.00 each; and that 1800 owed us more than 25c each, which may be better understood if set forth as follows: 1000 subscribers owing \$2.50 each.....\$2,500 1000 subscribers owing \$1.00 each.....1,000 1800 subscribers owing (on an average) 50c 900 Total outstanding in Omaha.....\$4,400

Besides this we have as much more standing out in Kansas City and Chicago and we find the load more than we can carry and have issued an appeal to every subscriber to send us at least a portion of what he owes us. So far, but a small number have answered and many of them have taken offense because we have called their attention to the fact that they were in debt to us. While we hate to lose a single subscriber, we are forced to run the risk of having such a thing happen for we have obligations to meet which wind will not liquidate, and the only way to let a man know he is indebted to us is to send him a statement accompanied by a request to remit. This we have done.

We have entered this fight for Americanism and against the encroachments of Romanism upon our liberties and our institutions and by the Grace of God we will win or we will die fighting for what we believe is right, and against what we believe is wrong. And, believing that every one of the 6,000 men and women who owe us more than 50c each are true, loyal, Christian American citizens, who are earnestly and conscientiously working for liberty of speech, of press, of conscience and for the perpetuation of our free public schools, we do not hesitate to say we need what each of you owe us and must have at least a portion of it before the first of the year. Therefore, as citizens working for a common country, as friends working for a common principle and as brothers opposing a common foe, we appeal to each and every one of you to pay up and start THE AMERICAN in the new year free from encumbrance—free from debt.

We do not know a friend in the A. P. A. who cannot treat us on the square; we do not know a brother in the Orange association, nor one in the P. O. S. of A., nor one in the J. R. O. U. A. M. who cannot afford to leave his cigars, his beer or his billiards alone for one week in order to save enough to pay his share toward sustaining as live and as aggressive a paper as THE AMERICAN, and we have thought it advisable to ask how many of you will smoke one cigar less each day for the next thirty days and apply the amount saved on your subscription? How many will drink one glass of beer less, and how many will play one game of billiards less for the same length of time, and apply the amount saved to the same cause?

Remember, it is not what you owe, but what you ALL owe that makes the burden heavy for us to carry. Will you do your part?

To conclude, we desire to thank you for what you have done in the past and to assure you that we shall endeavor to so conduct THE AMERICAN as to merit a continuance of your patronage in the future.

FOREIGN IMMIGRATION.

Stephen Collins, editor to the Pittsburgh American, speaking on the subject of foreign immigration has this to say:

"No one who reads this will for a moment dispute the assertion that the proper restriction of immigration or the temporary exclusion of immigrants is the most important question before the public today. It has for several years been the most important question, but as the press were exceedingly slow to recognize the fact, and as the practical politicians and capitalists were benefitting by the rank influx, they succeeded in diverting the attention of the public to false issues—but now the public has been aroused, they are in earnest, and when public opinion reaches this stage it cannot be quelled. As well try to dam Niagara as to check the public demand for the suppression of the immigration evil: but there is much work yet to be done. Attention is invited to the statement by Col. W. A. Stone on our first page. While we believe there will be comparatively little difficulty in securing the passage of the Stone bill, if not at the approaching start session, surely by the session following, when the Americans elected this

month will be in their seats. We are much pleased to hear brother Stone acknowledging that his bill does not "go far enough." When the Stone bill was presented it was believed that it was as much as we could ask for. Many believed we were slightly ahead of the times, but since that time things have changed. The political economist has figured it out that the basis of all the troubles in this nation is unrestricted immigration. It lies at the root of all the evils with which we have been confronted. Industrially, socially, politically, morally and religiously—if you please. Stop immigration and wages go up, the idle will find employment, the condition of the masses will improve in every way—with plenty of work at good wages, crime and vice will decrease. Stop immigration and educate and assimilate what we have here now and Americanism will correct the political abuses prevailing, especially in our cities. Stop immigration and educate and make Americans out of our foreign-born population, and we need fear no further attack on our free school system. Stop our enemies from recruiting their ranks by a half million a year and there will be, in a very few years, no cause to fear for our public institutions.

THE American Tyler referring to recent criticisms of its course in regard to Roman Catholicism says:

A great many of our esteemed contemporaries are greatly agitated over the position of the Tyler and Roman Catholicism, quoting us what they claim to be an ancient landmark, that "Masonry takes no cognizance of color, creed or politics." Strange, isn't it, that at the very time to which they refer us, the time when the "Ancient Landmarks" were promulgated, Jews were prohibited from entering Masonry, owing to their religion; that later, in this country, the Grand Lodge of Illinois expelled Brigham Young and 1,400 of his followers, because of their religious belief. That in American Masonry today the negro is ostracized because of his color. And further, as every Mason is obliged to be a good citizen, how can he be a good Mason if he does not defend his government and the rights of free conscience and free speech against the encroachments of Roman Catholicism and its boasts that in 1900 the Roman Catholic church will govern the nation in this country. No, brethren, pure Masonry has ever taken notice of religion, and its eyes have never been blinded to the progress of christianity and the emancipation of mankind.

THE Protestant Standard makes this pertinent remark:

The reserve fund in the national treasury is very low. In February last the present administration was compelled to make a gold loan of \$50,000,000. Very soon thereafter Roman sympathizers in the house of representatives at Washington proceeded to vote away between \$400,000 and \$500,000 to Satoll and his priests. The president has determined to make another loan of the same amount. The question Protestant money lenders would like to have answered, is, how many hundred thousands of this additional borrowed American gold is to be permitted to go to Rome?

WHILE all the other papers are filling their columns with stuff about John P. Hopkins and his disreputable gang this paper will keep silent, but should their censure be turned into commendation or palliation, we shall be prepared to take up the fight where they left off. The people of Chicago have had all of John P. Hopkins and his gang that they care for and his re-nomination, or the nomination of any man under his influence by the next Democratic convention is an invitation to the people to defeat the nominee of such convention. Don't forget that.

BRIGHTON PARK, Ill., Nov. 30, 1894.—EDITOR THE AMERICAN.—Dear Sir: The 9th of December is the 300th birthday of one of the greatest A. P. A. the world has ever known—Gustavus Adolphus, the king of Sweden. There are a good many A. P. A. who don't know how long it took the Swedes, and how they had to fight before they could break the back-bone of the old dog. The whole Protestant world is celebrating his birthday. He was author of No. 378 in the Swedish Psalm book, and the whole army was singing that song the morning before the victory. AN A. P. A.

"Foxe's Book of Martyrs" should be in everybody's library. You can get a cloth-bound volume of nearly 1,100 quarto pages for \$2.50 It is worth double this price to any student of history. Send your orders to American Publishing Company.

ACCORDING to recent statistics 41,000 of the immigrants to the United States last year could not even read or write.

FOR THE AMERICAN:

Jose. There stands in an Ohio city, A convent of long years ago, It shelters a sister of pity, Heart-broken by sadness and woe, Her lips have not echoed to laughter, Her life is as one shadowed past; What though it be years and years after? Death only will end it at last. She once was a fair, loving maiden, Rependent with beauty and youth; Her young heart with laughter was laden, Her eyes beamed the deep love of truth.

To school she was sent with her sister— They knew not a dear mother's love, Their hearts must have yearned as they missed her, Far, far in her bright home above.

Fair Jose in her wild, reckless beauty, Cared only for laughter and fun, She cared not for lessons or duty, Regardless of risks to be run. Jeannette loved her gay younger sister, With love like a dear mother's care, She begged her with tears as she kissed her, To be of the ending, beware.

"Jeannette, don't be quite so solemn, You know I am not to be won, You'd make quite a pious church column, Or better, a solemn-faced nun. I be a nun? Jeannette, no never! I hate them! I wish we were free! As long as time rolls on forever, A sister I never will be!"

Jose, with the Superior Mother Was tending the flowers one morn, Jose wished "neath the watch of the other, With heart filled with hatred and scorn. A young man passed where they were standing, Unconscious where footsteps were led, "Jose!" came the stern words of commanding, "Your eyes on the ground; bow your head!"

Jose heeded not black frown or warning, But in her gay, reckless tones said: "Hello, Frank! how are you this morning?" As meekly she bent low her head, Three days in an underground prison, She ate every meal from the floor, They tried to crush down courage risen, And humble the proud heart of yore.

She scorned every punishment given, Deftly she turned whenever she could, She cared not to what she was driven; They punished her just as they would, Fair Jose knew naught of their schooling; How could they influence her life? How could they dare shadow her deaming, With sorrow, and sadness, and strife?

They understood well her proud bearing, Much better than e'en she could tell, They smiled at her wild, reckless daring— They could wait—all yet would end well, What though it be long years of waiting? A triumph would crown them at last, Ah! who would laugh then at the halting, And wreak the revenge for the past?

In time they would break that proud spirit, And humble it down to the dust, And laugh when there came none to cheer it, Yea, no one; not one she could trust, God help her! She knew not their cunning, She dreamed not the plans they would take; Unconscious, the zephyr she running, Would cause her own proud heart to break.

Weary days passed on an numbered, Weeks lapsed into months and then years, Their lives were with trials encumbered, And shadows brought sadness and tears, At last they were free from the schooling, And watch-care of mother and nun, Farewell to the past, Future's ruling Would guide in the new life begun.

Oh joy to the new life of gladness! Fate kindly made up for the past; Fair Jose's life now knew no sadness, She laughed with the world now at last, Wealth, beauty, and honor now crowned her, Like blessings that swept from above, But king of them all to surround her, Was heaven's best gift: That of LOVE.

Her lover held rank, wealth and honor, Society bowed at her feet; What more could be showered upon her, To make her life happy—complete? The gay preparations were ended, A mansion was blazing in light; The rose and the lily were blended, Charles was to wed Jose that night.

Bright jewels flashed forth from rich laces, That fell o'er her bright, wavy hair, The light kissed one purest of faces— Gay Jose's—the fairest one there, She stood where the breath of the flowers Kissed gently the lilies she wore, She laid her fair hand on their bowers, As often she glanced to the door.

Why, why did he not come, she wondered, The time for his coming was past, The train shrieked as onward it thundered, It surely had brought him at last, Was someone entering? she listened, Surely it was not another! The flashes of jewels then glistened— Not he, His father and mother.

"Where's Charlie?" they asked as they entered, "He came on the five o'clock train." Upon them all eyes were then centered, "We know not," spoke lips white with pain, The hour came and passed by forever, That was to crown Jose a bride, They waited in vain, Ah, no never Would Charlie's and there by her side.

Time, money, and skill were all given, But years caused their faint hopes to wane, The hearts of his loved ones were riven, For efforts proved fruitless and vain, By whose subtle hand was he banished? Whose dark hand his heart's blood had shed? The secret was safe, All had vanished, The grave did not give up its dead.

The gay crowd so saddened was parted, The dark shadows now reigned complete, Fair Jose sank down broken-hearted, With lilies crushed low at her feet, The lights were put out and tlen sadness Swept all with its dark, tainted breath, And over a scene that was gladness, Now hovered a shadow like death.

Oh fate! strange fate what is your meaning? Why do you will things thus and so? Why must we accept of your gleaming, E'en though it brings sorrow and woe? The fair brow that wore bridal velling, Now donned the black veil of the nun, Her proud heart in grief now was trailing, At last—now at last she was won.

At last, now at last fate had crowned them, They judged the gay, reckless girl well, A shout of victory went round them, That echoed through pathways of hell, What cared they for hearts that were breaking? What cared they for hope, love and trust? They laughed at the souls that were aching, They bowed her proud head to the dust.

What if it did take years of waiting, They played with a cunning their part, She played 'gainst a Romanist hating, They won her by breaking her heart, They knew that proud heart when once broken, Would shrink from the gay, laughing world, They triumphed when life's dearest token, Was pierced by the shaft they had hurled, shed!

Earth holds for her now not a pleasure, Her fair life was wrecked in the past, In Heaven alone, is her treasure— Death only, can end all at last, On, on, rolls the dark, surging river, That wreaks desolation and woe, It cares not for hearts that may quiver, And break by its mad onward flow. OMAHA, NEB. DAISY D. PETER.

BULLETS AND STONES.

Members of the A. P. A. Assaulted in the Streets of Concord, Mass.

Twelve Hundred of Them Had Gone There to a Meeting—The Mob Jeers and Hurls Stones—Is Replied to With Revolvers.

CONCORD, Mass., Nov. 30.—Not since the April days of 1775 has Concord seen such wild scenes of excitement as to-night, when 1,200 members of the A. P. A. came out from Boston and vicinity and were received by the jeers and stones of a mob, replying with cheers and bullets.

For several hours the little Middlesex town was the center of the wildest excitement, and only the cool heads of a few of the principal visitors prevented infinite mischief and bloodshed.

THE CAUSE. The trouble has been brewing for some time. Three weeks ago a little lodge of the A. P. A. was instituted in Concord by Mr. E. H. Dunbar, national sergeant-at-arms, and the principal organizer of the order. Grand Army hall was engaged for Monday nights, and two meetings were held.

The new order mustered the greater part of its feeble strength in that part of Concord known as the Junction, which is about two miles from the center, but the meetings were held in the village. The movement met with general disapproval.

This well-known feeling prompted small boys to disturb the meeting. On Monday evening, November 12, just over a week ago, Mr. Dunbar and a young friend went out to the third meeting of the young council.

By racing up and down the fire escape outside and the stairs within the disturbers managed to be extremely annoying during the progress of the meeting. When it was over, a large crowd of young men and boys lined up on each side of the entrance and as the members passed out saluted them with opprobrious epithets and were otherwise insulting, especially abusing Mr. Dunbar. Boasts were freely made that the order would be driven out of Concord.

But the culmination of the trouble came on the following Wednesday when Mr. John Ireland, a member of the council, was discharged by the Fitchburg Railroad, after a service of twenty-five years. Rightly or wrongly, the members held the men under him responsible, and alleged that the whole difficulty sprang from Mr. Ireland's adherence to the principles of the A. P. A.

Feeling ran high, and the council appealed to Mr. Dunbar.

ON TO CONCORD. Mr. Dunbar thought that the best thing that could be done would be to take about 100 members from Boston to Concord some night, and thus encourage the Concord branch.

So, late last week he passed word around among the councils that a few men were wanted. Sunday the news was also given out, and Monday found the number of volunteers increasing, and a special train became a necessity. But it was not until Tuesday afternoon that it was realized how much interest had been aroused. Time had been too limited for official action, and so the word had to be passed by word of mouth.

With the speed with which the clans were called together in the Scotch Highlands in the ballad days, so ran the word from Chelsea to South Boston, from Somerville to Lowell, from Dedham to Dorchester, among the members of the A. P. A.

Twelve hundred of them, wearing the brass eagle and silken tricolor, and rallying around the leaders of their councils, gathered at 7 o'clock Tuesday night at the Union station, and at way-stations as far as Arlington.

VILLAGERS ALERT.

Meanwhile rumors of the impending invasion had spread to Concord. As early as Sunday the Selectmen were appealed to for protection. They authorized the employment of extra constables. At that time it was thought that only a hundred or so men were coming, and only the lower small hall in the Town Hall had been engaged.

This afternoon the local lodge leaders engaged the upper, or large hall. The chief constable went to the selectmen for orders, and was told to make the number of special constables four.

All this afternoon the matter was the one topic of conversation, though little definite was known about it. As evening came on, young men and boys began to gather, down town, and to move on in the direction of the Boston and Maine station, which is in a lonely meadow. Soon older and more substantial citizens came, and then later young women, principally the servants from the houses of the substantial citizens.

Finally a little band, mainly composed of farmers, came together and proceeded to the station. The small boys recognized them as members of the A. P. A. in Concord, and began to hiss and jeer. So serious did this trouble gradually become that at one time the A. P. A. men had to lock themselves into the station, while several hundred men and boys collected outside, peered into the windows as