

# THE AMERICAN.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

"AMERICA FOR AMERICANS."—We hold that all men are Americans who swear allegiance to the United States without a mental reservation in favor of the Pope.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

OMAHA, NEBRASKA, FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1895.

NUMBER 10

## NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE Jesuits control the places of learning of the Roman Catholic Church. They teach disloyalty, murder and treason, and hasten to extenuate the crime of a Roman Catholic who has assassinated a Protestant ruler. The following item from the *Daily World Herald*, of Omaha, bears out this charge: "In the village of Macquilla, in Venezuela, last Sunday, a Catholic priest, Father Melchor, attributed the assassination of President Carnot of France to divine inspiration, because he had opposed the church. The Venezuelan newspapers indignantly demand that the priest be arrested."

THE daily press has been under the power of Rome so long that it is almost impossible for it to shake off the papal yoke. Yet if a few of them had the same experience as the *Post-Dispatch* of St. Louis had, they would be very careful as to their attitude toward the American element. The *True American* recently said: "The Jesuits, for aid in squelching the A. P. A., asked of the St. Louis papers that they denounce this new order with their strongest invective. The managing editor of the *Post-Dispatch*, Florence J. White, a bigoted Romanist, readily consented to do this dirty work, and commenced his attack two years ago. At that time the *Post-Dispatch*, with its centrally located, well arranged office, had a large circulation, with good paying advertising patronage. Its evening issues sold readily for five cents a copy. The A. P. A.'s in large numbers were readers and patrons of the *Post-Dispatch*. On April 2, 1893, the *Post-Dispatch* filled nearly its entire front page with a gross attack upon the American Protective Association, and gave a grand expose of what purported to be the workings and rituals of the order. Mr. Florence J. White, the managing editor, looked upon the position of the *Post-Dispatch* as impregnable, and that it could denounce persons and parties without fear. From this 2nd of April, 1893, the A. P. A. members ceased to read and patronize the *Post-Dispatch*. To the oft-repeated inquiries of the carriers: 'Why have you stopped taking the paper?' this stolid answer was given: 'We are done with the *Post-Dispatch*.' Editor White expected that what the paper lost in A. P. A. patrons would be made up by increased Romanist readers. Mr. White did not stop to consider that the parochial school education of the Roman Catholics did not make good newspaper readers of them. To secure the *Post-Dispatch* from loss by attacking the A. P. A. he should have taken a bond from the Jesuits secured by a mortgage upon their great dormitory on the corner of Grand and Lindell avenues, and then Pulitzer would be protected. The advertising patrons of the *Post-Dispatch* soon learned of the diminished circulation of the paper, and either withdrew their advertisements or had their rates reduced. At the end of six months the retail price of the paper was put at two cents, but the circulation and advertisements did not increase. Every expedient was resorted to to keep the sinking concern afloat, but all of no avail. The A. P. A. passed by on the other side. When they forsook the *Post-Dispatch* they patronized another evening paper, not because that paper was their organ or in any way affiliated with them. The paper had the good sense to say nothing against them. It chose to wait until the A. P. A. had done something worthy of condemnation, but did not attack them in advance. What is the result? It has prospered, and been able to remove to a more commodious and central location, while the *Post-Dispatch* has gradually declined, although it made a desperate struggle to keep up its circulation by selling it at one cent a copy, but without success."

THE New York *Churchman* in its issue of February 9, 1895, in commenting upon the recent encyclical of the pope of Rome says: "Those who expect a new revelation in every encyclical or bull of an infallible pope, are doomed to disappointment. Their delusion is as great as that of the citizen of Great Britain who should expect in a speech from the throne or a message to parliament a profound scheme of statesmanship, enlivened with a dash of prophetic insight. The speeches of Queen Victoria have become celebrated, if not notorious, for deliberate platitudes, and jejune aridity of idea. The same features of cautious and evasive utterance must needs be the prevailing element in an address written by an Italian ecclesiastic to those who admit his jurisdiction in the United States. The author of the encyclical is further handicapped by the consciousness that he is, and is expected to appear, an infallible oracle of truth. Speaking, to use the words of Leo XIII, from 'the

summit of the pontifical dignity,' his head may well turn dizzy and his voice falter in addressing the population of a country to reach which he has had to 'traverse in spirit and thought the wide expanse of ocean.' If the pope had traversed this wide expanse in an ocean grey-hound he would have made no such mistakes in geography as is implied in his assumption that he is writing to the America which Columbus took measures to evangelize. We do not suppose that 'the supreme pontiff' can now maintain that his gift of infallibility extends to subjects of history and geography. If it did, he would not have appeared to connect the missionary efforts of Columbus with the appointment of Archbishop Carroll, whose consecration, by the way, in a country where a Catholic episcopate already existed, was as much an act of intrusion as the consecration of Senor Cabrera is alleged to be by the present archbishop of Toledo. But it is not our purpose to discuss or explode the infallibility of the pope's latest encyclical. We naturally expect to find the plain letter of history contradicted in such a document. The distance which the mind of the writer of the encyclical had to traverse may excuse to outsiders the geographical haziness which confounds the shores touched by Columbus with the country presided over by George Washington. It is pleasant to mention with approval that passage in the letter which speaks to Romanists about the abuses of divorce and the sacredness of wedlock, although the Roman hierarchy has been known to play fast and loose with such principles as the indissolubility of marriage. That the tone of the pope's language toward America and American laws should be conciliatory is certainly to be expected. Sometimes the spirit of conciliation expresses itself in terms of flattery. But no one will be so far deceived by anything which his holiness thinks fit to say in praise of American progress, liberty and law, as to forget the presumptions which underlie the promulgation of an encyclical such as this. To read between the lines of this letter, is to discover the marked aggressiveness of a foreign bishop who comes upon the scene as a sort of special providence to direct and correct the social and religious life of the United States. Pope Leo XIII praises the laws of America, but will not be satisfied with them until the Roman church 'enjoys the favor of the laws and the protection or patronage of public authority.' In other words the Roman church should, according to Pope Leo XIII, be the state church of the United States. Dissenters, i. e., all who are not Romanists, are objects of the pope's paternal anxiety. He is 'solicitous of their salvation,' as they are so far better off than the heathen in that they have been 'initiated into the christian religion.' He urges, upon clergy and laity alike, the adoption of methods for proselytizing, in an attempt 'to draw them over,' and to 'eradicate error.' The desire for political influence and predominance and the adoption of schemes for drawing over 'dissenters' into the Roman fold have been either openly or secretly ruling principles in the Roman church in this country ever since it obtained a footing here. It is this untiring spirit of invasion which has provoked the people into instituting such monstrous plans of anti-Roman propaganda as the A. P. A. In spite of all the padding which this encyclical derives from a discussion of such threadbare topics as the papal delegation, the Washington university, secret societies, and the authority of bishops; in spite of the top thrown to journalists by the excellent estimate of the power and function of the press which we have already noticed, there is no disguising the fact that thoughtful readers of this papal mandate will see the hand of iron under the papal glove. The utterance of this pastoral letter in America may be quite legal and quite allowable. It is none the less a menace. The power of Rome is to be felt in the United States, where a programme for its extension is published in order that the people may be familiarized with the details of the plan, and may be prepared to see Roman error and Roman tyranny supplanting reformed truth and religious liberty. We make these statements after a careful study of Pope Leo's letter. We have nothing to add to them, excepting seriously to urge upon American citizens their duties as guardians of that freedom, enlightenment and peace which is growing day by day throughout our country, and the preservation of which can only be maintained by the exercise of 'eternal vigilance.'

THE infernal Jesuits! Who are they? The term "infernal" is used advisedly as the reader will soon see. Let all the American people know the character of the men who, with Pope Satelli as chief, now exercise such supreme control at Washington and over

all departments of our government. Let the people know the kind of men who control the secular press of Washington and the United States, who so greatly influence the president, cabinet, congress, all our large cities, the army and navy, the higher courts, and whose great power is being felt in every state legislature, in every governor's mansion, in every political convention, and who are cursing our grand public school system (the chief bulwark of our republic) and exerting all their energies to undermine and destroy it. Let all the people of America know exactly the class and character of the men who are now so potent in our land, and who control 85 per cent of all the offices of the country, and are receiving millions of dollars annually from the public treasury. These men are the 'Jesuits,' or the 'Order of Jesus,' as they call themselves and as they are known in history. This Jesuit order was organized in 1540 by Ignatius Loyola of Spain, on a rigid military basis, and is composed of a vast number of picked men. Selected for ability, knowledge, cunning, courage, skill in deception and intrigue, nerve, coolness, persistence, and all the peculiar elements necessary for their life work. For this life work they are drilled to perfection. They are all sworn to obey implicitly the orders of their general, to obey instantly and at all times without a single question or reason why. The language of their obligation is that they will have no will whatever of their own, but be as destitute of will as a corpse, or a stick in the hand of a man. That they will only literally obey all orders of their superior. They abjure all kindred and country, and are dead to all the natural affections of friendship, and family relations, and kindred, and have no home or local habitation, but go to the far off polar snows, or burning sands of the south, to any and all places, among all nations and tribes of men, no matter where, in obedience to orders, to labor, to execute, to suffer, to die if need be in fulfillment of their orders in all the world, throughout all the world. Their great, sole, and sworn object is to extirpate utterly all Protestantism, and to subjugate the whole human race completely to the absolute power of the papacy. With intense and fanatical zeal they give themselves up to this one purpose, eager to bear all hardships and face all dangers to accomplish it. The centre of this great order is at Rome. There their councils are held, all their schemes and plots matured, the execution of which covers all the nations of the earth. This society is "like a great dagger, with the hilt at the vatican and the point everywhere." Jesuitism is a most gigantic, consummate, far-reaching, and complicated combination. Yet perfectly uniform in all details, the most powerful ever known on earth. There is a superhuman subtlety and a sinister wisdom pervading it that is more than mortal. Powerful as it has always been, it was never more so than at this hour. The present pope, Leo XIII, (whom some regard as so 'good, liberal and progressive') lately removed all difficulties under which the society labored, and has restored the order in all its completeness. He therefore endorses it, fully, and takes it unto his heart. Let this be remembered. The Jesuits are not only the most infernally wicked order that ever existed on earth, but the most desperately wicked that even satan himself can ever devise. All vice and all evil is here embodied in concrete form, as the very incarnation of the 'son of perdition.' This appears in the first place from their cardinal moral principles upon which all their teachings and practices are based. Expediency in its widest and most licentious and corrupt form is the basis of their entire system of morality. Their doctrine that "the means justifies the end," or that we "may do evil that good may come," gives the fullest liberty to commit any crime if the end desired is thought to be a good one. Their doctrine of "intention" renders the most solemn, awful oaths a man can take of no binding force. Whatever words he may employ, if his intention is different, or he did not mean what he swore, he is not in the least held by it. "Mental reservation" is another of their fundamental principles. In any statement or oath, by mentally reserving such and such essential questions of a statement or oath, a man may innocently make any impression he desires. As, for example, a man solemnly swears he did not steal a sum of money. But, mentally meaning, in his own mind, "before I was born." Thus, on such principles the Jesuits can commit murder, perjury, robbery, incest, arson, adultery, or any and all crimes in the whole calendar, no matter how shocking and atrocious, and yet they are no sinners at all! Such a system of teaching is a very perdition of iniquity, yet this is an orthodox and established system which Jesuitism has always taught and

practiced, and as fully today as ever. There is not a single command of God in all the Bible, but this system utterly nullifies. Now, let it be remembered that Jesuitism is the very core of all popery. The Jesuits are the official teachers of the Romish church, and have the control of all education. All the universities, colleges, academies, and schools are managed and taught by them. Their standard authorities are Jesuit theologians, as Bellarmine, Sanchez, Thomas Aquinas, and scores of others. Pope Leo XIII, too, endorses the whole system, and the Jesuits are his great reliance. Jesuitism is in fact the sum and substance of all popery. Popery is Jesuitism. Jesuitism is popery. This account of their principles is not a mere slanderous Protestant statement, for their teachings and practices have been so utterly vicious, so horrible and monstrous that even Catholic rulers, in Europe, have been compelled to suppress and expel them to save the morals and social virtues from utter ruin. In expelling them from his dominions the Roman Catholic king of Portugal gave his reasons, that "the licentiousness introduced by the Jesuits, especially of falsehood, murder, and perjury, are such as to give a new character to morals. Their doctrines render murder innocent, sanctify falsehood, authorize perjury, deprive the laws of their power, destroy the submission of subjects, allow persons the liberty of killing, lying, calumniating, and forswearing themselves as their own advantage may dictate. They remove the fear of both divine and human law, so that christian and civil society could not exist where the Jesuits are paramount." On exactly these same grounds they were expelled from Catholic Spain, in 1767. From France in 1764. From Sicily in 1767. From Venice in 1806. During a period of 218 years, from 1555 onward, these infernal and crime-dripping Jesuits—the theologians and teachers of the young—have been expelled for their abominations and devilish deeds and practices, from no less than thirty-six different countries. And now the man, or monster, Ignatius Loyola, who founded this society, is canonized by the pope and worshipped as a saint by all Romanists. Churches and colleges, and seminaries are called after his name all over popedom, and many such in the United States. And now, while these bloody, cruel, treacherous demons have been expelled for their infamous deeds, even from Romish lands, and while even this very day they are being ordered out of Mexico, the United States congress, government officials, hosts of political leaders and people, are receiving them with open arms. Here they are finding their paradise. Here they are received with music and flying flags, and honored, welcomed, feted, and toasted by America's representative men, who cannot do enough for them. This is the cardinal way the United States receives the men who murdered Abraham Lincoln, and who assassinated Gustavus Vasa, of Sweden, and William of Orange, Admiral Coligny, and Henry IV of France, and Henry III of France and President Gill, of Paraguay, and President Balta, of Peru, and hundreds of other such men, for political reasons. They are the men who attempted to blow up the whole Protestant parliament of England with gunpowder, who twice tried to murder Queen Elizabeth, and three times to murder Napoleon Bonaparte, and Prince Ferdinand of Portugal, and Louis XV, of France, and a great number of others, too many even to name. Thus lavishly does our country welcome these devils who have sworn before God to extirpate all Protestants from the earth. These foreigners who swear supreme allegiance to a foreign despot, and who are plotting in deepest, darkest secrecy against the life of our nation, avowing their purpose to destroy our free public school system, free speech, and to have no other religion but that of Rome. The oath taken by these moral monsters—the Jesuits—is a very long one, and I can give only a few passages of it. They swear "to disown any allegiance to any heretical king, prince, or state, named Protestant, or obedience to any of their laws, magistratures or officers." Again, "I will do my utmost to extirpate the heretical Protestant doctrine and to destroy all their pretended powers, legal or otherwise." "I do further promise that I will make and wage relentless war, secretly or openly, against all heretics, Protestants and liberals, as I am directed to do, to extirpate them from the face of the earth, and that I will spare neither age nor sex or condition, and that I will hang, burn, waste, boil, flay, strangle and bury alive these infamous heretics, rip up the stomachs and wombs of their women, and crush their infants heads against the walls to annihilate their execrable race. That when the same cannot be done openly I

will secretly use the poisonous cup, the strangling cord, the steel of the poniard or the leaden bullet, regardless of the honor, rank, or dignity of the person or persons, whatever their condition in life, public or private, as at any time I may be ordered so to do by any agent of the pope or superior of the brotherhood of the holy father of the Society of Jesus." The reader can rest assured that such are the very words of the Jesuit's oath, but there is much more of it. History tells us how this oath has always been fulfilled to the letter by these fiends in human shape, at every opportunity. Led, taught, and directed by Jesuits, the ignorant, fanatical papists have committed every possible cruelty and outrage on Protestants in France, in Savoy, in the Netherlands, in Bohemia, in Ireland, in Walsdenia, and in a thousand other places. One of the most recent was by the troops of Pope Pius IX (the last pope before Leo XIII) in 1850, at Perugia. Inspired by pope and Jesuits, the papal soldiers perpetrated horrors equal to any in the dark ages. No quarter was given. Mothers and unborn children were massacred together. After all resistance had ceased atrocities indescribable were visited upon the helpless people. Women and young girls were foully violated, ripped up, impaled alive on stakes, transfixed with lances. Young babes were brained, mothers and babes thrown into ovens which were then set on fire, and all the items of the Jesuit oath above were carried out. And what did good Pope Pius IX think and do when he heard of all these horrors? Did he lay a ban on the cruel monster, the Swiss Captain Schmid, who led the papal troops, or harm him? Oh, no, but he commended him for his heroic conduct in dealing with these hated heretics, and at once promoted him from a captaincy to the rank of general of brigade. Fellow citizens! Freemen of America! Behold there the character of the men who now swarm like vultures in our national capital and in all our cities. These are the foreign conspirators, directed by Prince Satelli, who have made popery more supreme at Washington than at the city of Rome on the Tiber. Jesuit cardinals, Jesuit archbishops, Jesuit bishops and priests have actually become dictators of the United States congress. Gibbons is the chief advisor of our president. Father Stephan and his bureau boss United States senators at will, and Tom Reed and others eagerly seek the favor of the arch-Jesuit, Satelli, at the Gridiron club festival, addressing him in the highest terms and titles of nobility and honor. Expelled from every other land for their damnable crimes and conspiracies against law and order, government and society, America receives them as brothers and affords them every opportunity to work out their deadly and treacherous object, the absolute destruction of our great republic, as they are all sworn before God to do. Wherever the Jesuits are admitted at all, they will be masters at any cost, and no crime, however dark and horrible, causes them to hesitate a moment. Warned by all their bloody deeds and fearful history of their past, and the black, hellish record of these infernal conspirators, shall we tolerate their polluting and repulsive presence any longer? Either Satelli and his bloody, merciless horde must go, or we are lost. Arise, O ye sons of Columbia, and tell them to go, and to go at once.

A. C. ROUS.

## The Weak-Kneed.

There is a class of Protestants who deserve the supreme contempt of all Americans. This is the devertebrate and weak-kneed species who seem to have been born under a malign influence that gave them as a birth-right a moral spinal trouble from which they have never yet recovered. Their knees have an eternal kink whenever chance brings them in contact with Romanism that tetches them down on all fours before anything that resembles a crucifix or a priest in a purely mechanical way acquired by long observance of the habit. The weak-kneed Protestant is the individual who, for fear of his Romish neighbors' wrath does not dare to be seen in the company of his avowed Protestant neighbor on the other side of the street. He permits the Romanist to abuse Protestantism, American institutions and even weak-knees himself without offering a word of defense. He dare not trade with his brother Protestant who has been boycotted by Mr. Romanist, for fear of being boycotted himself in turn. The suggestion to advertise in an avowed Protestant or American paper sends the cold thrill of mortal fear coursing up and down the cavity where nature intended a spine to be located, and brings beads of perspiration to his terror-stricken brow. He is willing to be swallowed up, body and soul, by Romanism rather than come into conflict with that insti-

tution. In his heart of hearts he knows the danger to which freedom is exposed, which menaces American institutions and threatens the downfall of our republican institutions at the hands of Rome; yet, believing it is safer to stand in with Romanist monopoly than with Protestant freedom, he buries his head in the sand of self-interest and thinks to escape the storm in that way. He sneaks in his place of worship as though he were bent on burglary, and puts on the soft pedal when he plays Moody and Sankey hymns, so as not to offend the tender susceptibilities of his Romanist neighbor. It sometimes happens that in a moment of weakness and folly a good American persuades Mr. Weak-knees to join an American institution or organization. Supported on all hands by sterner metal, he gains a little courage and will even go so far as to denounce the tricks of the vatican and inveigh against anti-Americanism, but the moment his brother crutches leaves him and he comes in contact with Romanism again, kerplunk! on his knees he goes, and the last state of that man is worse than the first.

If a friend sends him patriotic literature of any kind he begs the sender, with tears in his eyes, to send it hermetically sealed, so that the Romanist mail-carrier shall not discover the insult to the pope. If by chance the letter-carrier finds out that he is delivering patriotic literature to Weak-knees, and acquaints him with the fact, down goes the latter again in an agony of terror for fear that the man next door shall find out the terrible, patriotic fact.

Weak-knees will not pay a dollar to buy an American flag for the school house or donate ten cents to support the preacher at the little brick church, but he will buy five dollars worth of lottery tickets for the Catholic fair and contribute \$10 to Mary Magdalen's great grandmother's orphanage, which the orphans never get. He gets an idea that by pursuing this course that he stands in with both parties. He gives his professions of faith to the institutions that he believes will look after his miserable carcass and soul upon the day of reckoning—both spiritual and temporal—and bribes his enemy to peace, as he fondly imagines, with a few dollars contributed to Rome's vestal virgins in black or Pat Mulcahey, the dealer in temporal spirits round the corner, who stands in with Father McFlannigan, who gets three full three times a week at Mulcahey's expense and dispatches souls to heaven or hell the balance of the time for the mighty dollar. If Weak-knees could be brought to grasp the fact that he loses more by permitting himself to be blackmailed in this manner than if he were a sworn enemy of Rome it would be better for him. Protestants and Romanists alike despise him, and he occupies the unenviable position of the man seated between two stools. When he goes miles away from home where no one will know him, he lets his patriotic feelings loose, and may even go so far as to wear the emblem of a patriotic order, providing he does not get into any bodily or pecuniary danger thereby, he fraternizes freely with the members of any American society—always provided that they are in the majority—and is even not ashamed to be seen in the society of an Orangeman. At home how different! There he would fly from one or the other as from a pestilence although he greets the priest with an unctuous "good morning, father," or doffs his hat to 'my lord' bishop. He is afraid to smoke a cigar with a so-called A. P. A. in public, but he will drink whisky with a papist ward heeler—he will bully his own pastor upon the most trivial pretext; but is not ashamed to introduce his daughter to the housekeeper of a celibate priest. There is no need to further describe the specimen—it is too well known to Americans already. Let it be relegated to the back attic of the Romish church, where it belongs and where we can find it at will; when it gets in amongst Americans it gets out of its sphere and brings contempt among its associates. It is an anomalous species—neither man nor spaniel—Protestant nor Romanist—citizen nor alien—and only to be described by the symbol (?)—*Patriotic American*.

## Hogan, Call Off Your Dogs.

It is said the O'Flaherty gang wish to assassinate Col. John B. Stone, on account of his action in reference to Siberian pencils, but the colonel having smelled powder when the O'Flahertys were unheard of, and when they may have been making pencils in far off Siberia or Hibernia, is not the man to be intimidated, although he is a pronounced A. P. A., and wears the emblem on the lapel of his vest.

Do you subscribe and pay for THE AMERICAN? Yes or no will decide how much you are interested in the advancement of Americanism.