THE AMERICAN

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MARCH 8, 1895.

FOR YOUR INFORMATION.

The AMERICAN PUBLISHING COMPANY is a corporation.

It was organized under the laws of the state of Nebraska.

Its capital stock is $15,000, which is divided into 150 shares.

Each share is worth $100.00.

Of the 150 shares, but twelve remain unsold.

These twelve shares will be offered for sale.

We will sell one share or twelve at option of purchaser.

The price asked will be $100.00 per share.

Terms will be easy, $10.00 down and $10.00 per month on each share.

If there are twelve Americans reading this paper, members of the A. P. A., Orangemen, or Protestants who would like to associate with us in business, they should take advantage of this offer. It will be their last opportunity. If not sold by March 10, 1895, the offer will be withdrawn, and stock sold to present members of the company. Do you want to put $100.00 of your money into this fight for your liberties and your country?

Address
AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO.,
1615 Howard Street

ONE of our friends tells us that the reason Chas. Conoyer, the Romanist, was not named as postmaster at Omaha, was on account of A. P. A. influence. How is that Charley?

THIS office was invaded last week by *The American Pope*. He was seeking a place on our exchange list. We found it for him, and hereafter Spokane, Wash's., new A. P. A. paper, which goes by that name, will know what is happening in this part of the hemisphere. Long live *The American Pope*.

ABOUT a dozen of the Hiberians who participated in the riot in Savannah, Ga., and attempted to mob ex-Priest Slattery, have been sentenced to a term in jail. All the cases have been appealed. Rev. Slattery has pursued the course we predicted he would pursue and declares that he will remain in Savannah until it will be possible for him to walk the streets without police protection.

A MEETING of many of the leading men engaged in this movement for a more pronounced Americanism was held in New York Wednesday and Thursday of this week for the purpose of mapping out a course for all patriotic citizens to pursue in the future, and to insure harmonious action on the part of all patriotic orders. Heretofore much force has been wasted by patriots working at cross purposes. We hope much good ay result from the meeting.

A DISPATCH from San Francisco, makes this reference to Rev. J. Q. A. Henry:

As Mr. Henry will soon leave for Chicago to assume the pastorate of the La-Salle avenue church, he was requested to make a farewell speech to the brethren with whom he has labored for five years. He had been reviewing his work in this city and when he came to his connection with the American Protective Association he said, with intense emotion: "Brethren I do not think the outside work against Romanism that I have been engaged in during the last twelve months has demoralized me or been detrimental to my church. The report that is being circulated about my congregation's dwindling and the membership's decreasing on account of my outside work is false. I have not lost one church member and the congregation has not wandered off. On the contrary, the membership has increased and many conversions are due to my out side meetings in the interest of patriotism and good citizenship."

MURDERED BY A PEN.

George A. Bennett, who has been quite sick for several months, is reported in a fair way to fully recover. This will be good news to his thousands of friends in this city.

Such was the announcement made in these columns last week, yet the paper had hardly been delivered to our subscribers when a telephone message conveyed to us the sad intelligence that George had gone to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns.

A sadness, a melancholy, nay, a grief, as poignant as that experienced by David at the death of his beloved son Absalom, took possession not only of our heart, but of that of every one of his friends who heard the dreadful news.

We knew that he was weak long ere his life went out, yet hoped that cold, relentless death would choose some other mark.

But that was not to be.

Our friend, our brother, so full of love, so tender, true and good; pure of purpose, an honest man—a noble one—'gainst whom no truthful man could say a word, must needs pay time his debt.

Yet while no honest man could say a word against this model man, a ghoul, who lives by blasting lives, might here have seen the sequel of his power.

For Bennett died, not from some ravenous disease, not from a wound inflicted where the eye of man could trace its course, but from a broken heart.

Murdered, yet his slayer will go unwhipt of justice, for did not his calumniator, the same character assassin, murder in the same despicable way, Senator Hitchcock and Congressman Welsh? Did not his slayer also cease plunging his poisoned pen into Congressman Laird only when the grave closed o'er his lifeless form?

Yes, that human hyena, which lives on the tears and the heart's blood of his opponents; who is possessed of neither principle, decency or manhood, could have complacently watched that imposing funeral cortege and exultantly exclaimed, "This in my victim!"

Oh, God! Thou divine Father, Thou who lovest righteousness and who abhors iniquity, how long must Thy children suffer? Must we continue to offer up our best men, our purest fellow-citizens to appease the insatiable appetite of this accursed and unclean baest?

Must we sit in silence and weep, with none to comfort, because of his ghoul-like work, allowing him to continue to blacken characters, to drive to destruction young women and to wreck homes?

No, Almighty God, this cannot be—it will not be!

Thou knowest the American people have suffered long, that they complain but little, yet when aroused no power but Thine could cheat them of their vengeance.

And they are aroused.

It would have taken but a word on Tuesday to have set their hearts aflame for vengeance of their brother's death, and wreak upon the species of a brute that broke their dear friend's heart, the punishment he long ago had earned, for everywhere the words were passed, "Rosewater is to blame for this," and "Call it murder—that's the proper name."

Yet no one said the word.

So live on, thou dastard—live to blacken other characters; live to wreck yet other homes and to despoil yet other virgins of their fairest flower.

Live on, live on, live on, until thy hellish course is run; until thy putrid, fest'ring mind no evil can devise!

Live on, thou sprite from hell's foul flames, for soon thou, too, wilt stand before the bar of God, and get thy just reward.

And now, while we deplore the loss of our dear friend and conscientious brother, we would not wish him back again to live beside that fiend and hear the mean, untruthful things which hell's procurer would heap upon him.

No, we would not call him back, for now, not only death, but the *Bee*, has lost its sting for him.

Peace to his soul.

TO SEAVEY AND THE PUBLIC.

To Seavey:—You have seen fit to ask to be suspended, pending the investigation of rumors of bribe taking and blackmailing which the grand jury said could be traced to those directing the police force.

Now, who is to make this investigation, a regularly constituted court of justice or the board of fire and police commissioners? The latter has no power to compel the attendance of witnesses or the giving of testimony. Yet it is to try you!

And why is this? Because they dare not convict you. They dare not do anything but whitewash you.

That fact you well know.

To the Public:—We will show you why he will be whitewashed:

In the first place the board of fire and police commissioners is composed of:

Wm. Coburn,
Chris. Hartman,
George P. Bemis,
Howard B. Smith and
V. O. Strickler.

The last two gentlemen are believed to be honest and faithful officials, although Mr. Smith is a moral coward, caused probably by the lamentable fate of his brother, who was murdered while prosecuting the very class Mr. Smith now has to deal with. The other three would do exactly as Rosewater said. Bemis is owned body and soul by Rosewater; Coburn would not dare to oppose him, and the opinion of some of our citizens is that Chris. Hartman ought to be impeached along with the other two for malfeasance or misfeasance in office.

It is currently charged that Coburn—and the records show part of the charge is true, at least—we say it is currently charged that he sold his home to a person named Biddison—and a Biddison also ran a gambling house—for $27,000, and that the deed was never placed on record as long as the gambling houses were allowed to run wide open, but that the day following the order to close the gambling house, that deed went on record—a year after it was made. Is there anything suspicious in that deal? Certainly he would not vote to convict Seavey.

Again, Martin told us, and Martin is Seavey's particular friend, and was the owner of and agent for a number of houses of ill-fame; Martin told us that Coburn was over and visited at his place in 1893, and accepted of his hospitality. Do you think that kind of a man would convict Seavey?

Then it is currently reported that Chris Hartman rented a building in which he was interested to a firm of gamblers, who carried on their nefarious business in it until the order to close was given. Do you think a man who is accused of such a thing would vote to convict Seavey?

Again, Martin told us, and Martin is Seavey's particular friend, and was the owner of and agent for a number of houses of ill fame: Martin told us that Hartman was over and visited his place in 1893, and accepted of his hospitality. Do you think that kind of a man would convict Seavey?

Now, we all know what Bemis is, and a tool of Rosewater would not vote to convict a man who was opposed to the A. P. A. Besides it has not been so very long since Bemis was accused of violating the laws of the state, or this municipality, by being a party to a certain real estate deal.

So you can see Seavey expects and will receive a whitewash at the hands of those men. The idea of the pot trying the kettle because it was black, would be little more amusing than to see the board of fire and police commissioners try Seavey.

If Seavey does not want a whitewash; if he wants to go into court and be vindicated, we stand ready to submit the testimony of two competent witnesses that the mother of M. F. Martin told us that her son had furnished Seavey and his wife with provisions while they camped out on the Iowa side of the river in 1893. We stand ready to prove by two competent witnesses that she told us that her son built a portable house, and moved it over on the river bank for the use of Seavey and his wife; that he furnished a little steam boat for their pleasure and amusement. We stand ready to prove by the testimony of the carpenter who built the house that Seavey and his wife occupied it; that they received provisions from Martin and visited at his house.

If this is not bribery, what is it?

Will Seavey sue us for libel, alleging that we cannot prove by that number of witnesses the things charged herein. If he will not, go on with your whitewash investigation.

THE JESUITS.

Through the courtesy of Col. Edwin A. Sherman, a 32nd degree Mason, we are enabled to give to our readers the secret monitor or *Monita Secreta* of the Jesuits, together with an account as to how it came into his possession.

To attempt to properly designate creatures that would practice, that would teach, the diabolical things practiced by the members of the Society of Jesus, and taught by the same agents, as they do practice and do teach, as revealed by a perusal of Col. Sherman's work, would be a task no man would like to undertake, and we shrink from applying to them any other name than that chosen by themselves, which has become the synonym for trickery, deceit, cunning, lying, double-dealing and murder.

Therefore friends, brothers, Americans, we urge you to read carefully, and to ponder well, the doctrines of the Jesuits as published in these columns and as translated by Col. Sherman.

The Jesuits have undertaken to re-establish the claim of the pope to temporal power over the whole world. The re-establishment of the temporal power of the pope of Rome would wipe out every vestige of liberty, overthrow every republican institution and erect upon their ruins an ecclesiastical despotism backed by the inquisition with all its horrors and all its savagery. This the American people are not prepared to accept; yet the work of these agents has been done so quietly and at the same time so effectively, that today we are not the freemen we have long boasted of being, for they have insinuated themselves into so many confidential positions that they possess not only the political secrets, but, in many instances, the business and family secrets of the people, to such an extent that they are able to turn a freeman into a slave whenever the policy of the church demands such a transformation.

For that reason it behooves Americans to give heed to the words of Col. Sherman,.

For our self and our readers we thank him for his courtesy in allowing us to publish the first chapters of his book. No doubt it will do much good.

ONE cannot read of the frightful wreck on the Inter-Oceanic railroad in Mexico, without shuddering. The fact that the train was loaded with hundreds of the poor, deluded, superstitious slaves of Rome, who were returning from a visit to the Roman shrine at Sacre Monte, does not lessen the horror. They were human beings, laughing and enjoying life one instant, the next lying at the base of a precipice cold in death or mangled and wounded in such a way that death itself would have been far more preferable. The exact cause of the accident will probably never be known, so we shall not speculate as to why it did occur, contenting ourself with the statement that God, in his infinite wisdom, saw fit to allow the subjects of the pope of Rome—who claims to occupy a position equal to that of God—who were fresh from their devotions to *their* god, allowed them to realize that the tinkling bells, the flaring candles, the pomp and show of the church of Rome was powerless to save one soul except it be the will of God. The wearing of a scapular, the breathing of hail Mary's, the calling upon the "blessed" saints, the sign of the cross, aye, even the crucifix, the ladder by which Romanists seek salvation, lost their alleged "magical" influence when brought into conflict with the will of God. More than one hundred lifeless bodies were removed from the wreck. Eighty-five persons were seriously wounded, the engine and three coaches were demolished, while two coaches left the track but did not go over the precipice. The wounded who were able to be moved were taken to the City of Mexico, where President Diaz, a Mason of high degree, threw open the military hospital for their benefit. The whole staff busied themselves in attending to the injured. This is the second railway accident in Mexico in fifteen years which has cost more than 100 lives. The other occurred on the San Marcelos railway June 25, 1881, and about 200 lives were lost.

THE citizens of Chicago are awake to the importance of taking the reins of the city government out of the hands of the most brazen gang of corporation tools that has ever infested any city, and unless the indications are misleading, will retire every man who is now a candidate for office who has been mixed up in any kind of jobbery, or in any questionable transactions during his career as a city official. This paper endeavored to keep a large number of the candidates they have tabooed from being chosen at prior elections, but from either a lack of patriotism or a superabundance of partisanship on the part of the citizens, the members of the gang managed to foist themselves upon the people who are just now industriously engaged in devising ways and means to keep them out of office hereafter. We are glad to know that the people, even at this late date, realize that we made no mistake when we opposed the election of these very men they are now opposed to, and take pleasure in assuring them that we will lend all the assistance which lies in our power, to retire every man who has assisted in passing questionable measures.

SOME time ago we made up a list of United States senators whom we thought Rome could tie to. At the time we made that list up we embodied in it the name of McMillan, of Michigan, but before our paper went to press the legislature of that state re-elected him to the office he was then filling. Knowing the state was controlled by the A. P. A., we concluded he was imbued with American principles and would vote and work in harmony with the platform of the A. P. A. For that reason we took his name out of the list of papist tools we were mentioning in these columns. His action since then would have justified us in keeping him in the list. He offered no opposition to the papist raid on the treasury last month. He was as silent as the senators from Nebraska, even more so than Manderson, whose term is just expiring.

THE AMERICAN has no time to bandy words with other patriotic papers. It was established for an entirely different purpose. Our object was to fight political Romanism until it was vanquished. When that happens, when it eschewes politics, our mission will be at an end. Until then, it, and it alone, will receive the opposition of THE AMERICAN. So, if any of our contemporaries think they can strengthen themselves with the public by belaboring us, they have our permission to sail in. When we mention them, it will be to commend them. There is no envy or malice in our heart. Besides, we know the struggle that is going on constantly in the offices of the patriotic press to make both ends meet, and we would be a double-dyed villain to do anything to lessen their influence in the noble cause in which they have enlisted, and from which they derive their support.

Sickness Among Children

is prevalent at all seasons of the year, but can be avoided largely when they are properly cared for. *Infant Health* is the title of a valuable pamphlet accessible to all who will send address to the N. Y. Condensed Milk Co., N. Y. City.

ALEXANDER SULLIVAN.

Red-Handed and Steeped In Crime, Still a Republican Leader.

The Man Whom the Respectable People in the Twenty-Fourth Ward Are Expected to Follow.

The editor of THE AMERICAN is a Republican—one of that class which believes that to his party belongs the honor of suggesting and carrying out more actual reforms than can be creditd to any other party ever organized; he is such a Republican as would ordinarily say nothing derogatory of party organization, but who, in the light of recent events, doubts whether his party can much longer hold the pure-minded, liberty-loving, honest, conscientious citizens in line, if the party foolishly places the reins of party government in the hands of such men as Alexander Sullivan.

It will be useless for the Republican party to hold up to public view such men as Hinkey Dick, Powers and Coughlin, and cry "fraud," "boodle" and "ballot box stuffing," and then place a man in charge of the election machinery, in one of the most decent and respectable wards in Chicago, who has as black and damnable a record as Alexander Sullivan possesses, and expect people to believe our party is less corrupt, is controlled by less vicious and more law-abiding citizens than is the party of our political opponents.

Alexander Sullivan has a record that smells to heaven. Besides being a Romanist, he wears the stain of Cain, and bears the distinction of having been a member of a band of cut throats and criminals, which added that of murder to its other crimes.

But we shall not give you the history of this Republican leader from what we know of him personally. We shall let one speak who knew him, who was intimately associated with him, no less a person than Henri LeCaron, the British detective, who entered into all the schemes Sullivan and his revolutionary co-conspirators were able to hatch. LeCaron says:

"It was during the autumn of 1868 that, in the course of my travels on behalf of the organization, I first meet Alexander Sullivan. Alexander Sullivan is a well-known man today, but if by any chance his identity has to be marked, little else need be mentioned beyond the words, "The Cronin affair." He was a young man then, but then, as now, he was the same Alexander Sullivan, clever, unscrupulous, careful only of himself, subordinating everything to his personal ambition, using Irish politics as a stepping-stone to advancement in American affairs, and reckless who or what suffered if but he did succeed.

"The 'Arch Fiend' of Irish-American politics, as he has been dubbed, and the alleged chief conspirator in the brutual murder of Dr. Cronin, is no ordinary man: he is an individual with a history, and that not by any means a creditable one. The son o' a British pensioner, born in Canada some forty-five years ago, he left that country under a cloud, and settled down in Detroit, where he started a boot and shoe store in the Bresler block, Michigan avenue. On the night of the 12th of May, 1868, a fire totally destroyed his shop and its contents. The occurrence had its suspicious features, and Sullivan was arrested on a charge of arson. Although the over-insurance of his goods and other questionable proceedings were proved at the trial, he gained his liberty through an alibi, sustained by the evidence of Margaret Buchanan, a teacher in the public schools of Detroit, who afterwards became his wife. A man, as I have said, of stirring ambition, he had from the outset of his career in Detroit taken a prominent part in political affairs, and his status as an Irish leader (he was then a state "centre" for Michigan) lent his position and views a certain importance. He took an active part in the then pending national campaign upon the side and in the interests of General Grant and Schuyler Colfax, who in that year were nominated as the respective Republican candidates for president and vice-president of the republic.

"Sullivan's immediate reward was his appointment as United States collector of internal revenue at Santa Fe, New Mexico. His resignation of his official position in the brotherhood had come too late; his work bore fruit in the presidential election, the vote was split, and so earned his wages. It is worthy of note that this was the first time the Irish vote was split, and that Sullivan was the primary cause of it. Ever since the vote has so remained, to the advantage of the Irish leaders of both sides, who, in the scramble for office, barter the adhesion of their followers in the public market-place.

"Santa Fe, however, did not hold Sullivan long. His shady methods compelled him to make an inglorious exit; and so he was to be found in the year 1873 working with his wife, nee Buchanan, in a reporting capacity on Chicago newspapers. * * * *

"Slowly but surely the Clan-na-Gael was gaining ground, despite all the forces arrayed against it. Triumphing over church opposition, conscientious scruple on the score of joining secret societies, and the single opposing revolutionary faction still faithful to the memory of Stephens, it had, in 1876, a membership exceeding 11,000, which included amongst its leading names those of Alexander Sullivan, John Devoy, O'Donovan Rossa, Thomas Clarke Luby, Thomas F. Burke, Dr. Carroll, James Reynolds, Frank Agnew, Colonel Cilngen, Wm. J. Hynes, P. W. Dunne, Michael Boland, Denis Feeley, J. J. Breslin, Michael Kirwen and General Millen.

"These were the men who in the after years were to be in the front rank of the Clan-na-Gael, and by their position and influence to model and direct the policy of the organization.

"With Sullivan I have already dealt, and here I need only state that, having established himself in Chicago, he had taken to the study of law, in which branch of the profession he was now—in 1876—preparing to practice. He had been maintaining his questionable reputation, for he had shot a man in cold blood; and though twice tried, had been successful in escaping the consequences of his act, owing to the employment of that process so frequently charged against the government in Ireland—packing the jury.

"I had communications with Alexander Sullivan and Meledy within a very short period from this (1882), and from them—Sullivan being one of the executive and Meledy a leading member of the Clan-na-Gael—I learnt, though at different times, that a new plan of campaign was coming into force, nothing more or less indeed than one of cold-blooded murder and destruction.

"Contrary to expectation and the requirements of the existing constitution, no Clan-na-Gael convention took place in this year—1883. In the ordinary course of events such an assembly should have met in August, 1883. For reasons best known to themselves, however, Sullivan and his colleagues on the executive of the secret organization postponed the gathering, and in the end, by a system of manipulation which Sullivan developed to a perfect science, in connection with his management of Irish affairs, the approval of the organization was gained to certain changes which included the putting off of the convention to the following year, 1884.

"Meantime, under the plea of imminent danger of discovery, the books of the organization were all burnt, and no record whatever was left in existence which would allow of investigation. This had driven very many men to desperation, and loud and sweeping were the charges which the seceders made against the Triangle for misappropriation of funds and other like charges. None were more prominent in leading the attack on Sullivan and his colleagues that Dr. Cronin, whose murder has recently been the subject of such lengthy investigation. Indeed, from this point onwards, almost down to the end of 1888, the history of the Clan-na-Gael is the history of the dispute between Cronin and Sullivan.

"Alexander Sullivan meantime occupied himself very busily in purely American politics, and for the purpose of making his position in this regard the more favorable, *he caused it to be understood* that he had withdrawn from the Clan-na-Gael. This, of course, was only a blind, for as a matter of fact, for twelve months at least after he had so announced his withdrawal, his name continued to appear on circulars and documents.

"I must not, however, travel too fast; and so shall have to go back a little, in order to complete the story of the Cronin-Sullivan dispute, which, in a way, came to a conclusion in the year of which I write. As I have already stated, the history of the Cronin affair while it lasted was the history of the Clan na Gael for the time being, and thus in completing my statement of it I shall be bringing the record of revolutionary matters down to the date at which they and I parted. To return therefore, to the Cronin matter, which I left at the point in 1886 where appeals from outside quarters failed to heal the breach. As a last resort, a conference was arranged in September, 1887, between committees from each organization, the Sullivan section and the Cronin section; and a final effort was made to settle the differences; * * and a united convention was called in June, 1888, which, meeting first in Madison Street Theatre, was eventually moved to Green Baum, in consequence of the allegation that British detectives had gained admission to the former place of meeting.

"Cronin, perhaps, took as prominent a part in the convention as any man, and his conduct naturally incurred the enmity, and eventually the vengeance, of his opponents. He and Devoy submitted formal charges of fraud, etc., against Sullivan's executive. Strong language was used, but Sullivan's friends defended him warmly. Finally