

# THE AMERICAN.

A WEEKLY NEWS PAPER.

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

PRICE FIVE CENTS

VOLUME VI.

OMAHA, NEBRASKA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1896.

NUMBER 38

## ROME'S BLOODY HAND.

Rev. J. A. Dearborn, ex-President of the A. P. A. of Missouri,

Waylaid by One of Rome's Faithful Followers and Left For Dead in a Back Yard on East Ninth Street.

The Rev. J. A. Dearborn, ex-state president of the A. P. A., but at present holding no office in the association, was found lying in a yard in the rear of J. S. Stone's confectionary store, 1821 East Ninth street, at 5 o'clock this morning. Mr. Dearborn had been struck over the right eye with a heavy blunt instrument and had been stabbed, but only slightly, three times in the left side just over and above the heart. The assault occurred about 11 o'clock last night. The injured man was not found until 5 this morning. Although none of the wounds are serious the attending physician fears that possibly the exposure may make the case a serious one.

The news of the assault spread like wildfire through the city. Members of the A. P. A. passed it from lip to lip with startling rapidity, and soon intense excitement had been aroused. Not only were members of the order highly excited, but politicians generally, and especially Republicans, on account of to-day's primaries, eagerly sought reliable information. This excitement was largely caused and greatly added to by the claims of the A. P. A., made even before any of the details were known, that it was an "assassination" or an attempted "assassination."

Careful investigation of every circumstance in connection with the assault fails to bear out the theory that Mr. Dearborn's life was sought. He was rendered unconscious, doubtless, by the blow, and was at the mercy of his assailant. A knife found in the alley—presumed to have been the one used—was big enough and keen enough to have reached the heart, yet the three wounds in [Dr. Dearborn's breast are merely superficial, say the doctors, and half an inch deep at most. There was no robbery, as Dr. Dearborn had no money for valuables about his person except a nickel and a shirt stud. The latter may have been overlooked.

J. S. Stone [arose for the day's business shortly before 5 o'clock. He unlocked the rear door of his store and heard groans. He walked into the yard, and there, in a little garden patch, lay an old man. A battered stiff hat was jammed over his head, and his clothing was torn and bloody. Mr. Stone recognized him as the Rev. J. A. Dearborn of 1107 Michigan avenue, and called a passing newsboy, who ran to the Dearborn home and notified L. L. Dearborn.

The wounded man was removed to his home in the police ambulance, and the police surgeon sewed up the stab wounds in the left side, assisted by the family physician, Dr. L. G. Van Scoyoc. The doctors say the stab wounds are slight, and not in the least dangerous, the blade having penetrated only half an inch.

A more serious wound is that made with a blunt instrument over the right eye. A large, discolored swelling over and above the eye shows where the blow fell. A careful examination by Dr. Van Scoyoc failed to reveal a fracture or concussion, and it is believed that it will not prove very serious if blood poisoning does not set in.

Mr. Dearborn could not give a very clear account of the assault, as he was suffering from exposure and lapsed frequently into delirium. Last night he attended a meeting of Council 72, A. P. A., held at Ninth and Locust streets. After the meeting had adjourned he started to walk home and was accompanied by another member whose name is unknown. At Ninth street and Michigan avenue they separated, Dearborn going south on Michigan and his friend east on Ninth street. The streets were very dark, there being no gas lamp on the corner. Mr. Dearborn says he noticed the figure of a man at the alley between Ninth and Tenth streets, but it was so dark he could not tell whether the man was white or black. As he passed the waiting figure he received a stunning blow over the eye which rendered him unconscious and prevented an outcry.

The rest is problematical, but tracks in the alley show that Mr. Dearborn was dragged through a broken fence into Stone's yard. The men must have struggled as the left lapel of the victim's heavy cutaway coat had been ripped and cut before his assailant had an opportunity to plunge the knife into his side. The brim of the stiff hat

worn by Mr. Dearborn was broken by the force of the first blow.

Mr. Dearborn's diamond shirt stud was not taken and five cents, all the money he had, was found in his pocket. At first it was thought he had been robbed of his watch, but his son, L. L. Dearborn, said this morning that his father had left the watch at home when he went out last night.

L. L. Dearborn talked freely about the assault, claiming that no robbery had been intended, that his father was a marked man and that a cowardly attempt had been made to murder him.

Mr. Dearborn, in his semi-unconscious state this morning, was muttering:

"You don't get up, you can't get up," as though he had been struggling with some one. Becoming rational for a time this morning he said: "It was a white man," but no further explanation came.

L. L. Dearborn says that his father had not attended lodge meetings for two months until last night.

"It looks as though they had been waiting for him," he said. "We have known of threats, but everything has been quiet lately and my father has not been making any speeches. I am not speaking of any individual, mind you."

An attempt to assault Mr. Dearborn was reported eighteen months ago, while he was state president of the A. P. A. He had been speaking at Twenty-first and Drapp streets, and was walking to Sixteenth and Summit streets to board a car for home. He took a short cut across some vacant lots, and as he neared Sixteenth street, was almost struck by a large rock that was thrown by an unknown person. Later on he was assaulted and beaten so that he was confined to his bed for several days.

The knife used by the mysterious assailant last night was found in the alley about 9 o'clock this morning by John Moore, a young man living at 919 Brooklyn avenue. The large blade, three inches long, was open. The knife is of a cheap pattern, with a black wood handle. It doubtless cost about 35 cents and is brand new. The blade has been ground until it was quite sharp. It was turned over to Police-man Register, who will endeavor to find out who sold such a knife recently.

Mr. Dearborn joined the A. P. A. three years ago. He at once took an active and aggressive part in the affairs of the association. His vigor and activity attracted the order throughout the state to him, and in 1894 he was elected president for the regular term of two years. He was a candidate for re-election at the convention held in this city in March last, but was defeated. It was charged against him that he had allowed his enthusiasm for the growth of the order to get the better of his judgment. He was censured for organizing extra councils without the sanction of the association by men who had been refused membership in other councils on account of their moral and political standing. He is 71 years old.

Dr. L. G. Van Scoyoc, who has an office in the Dearborn Building, was called by the family as soon as it was known that Mr. Dearborn had been waylaid. When he arrived at the house, he found Mr. Dearborn suffering from spells of nausea and a floccation at intervals of every five minutes or so. He looked the patient over carefully, and to a reporter for *The World* afterward said:

"The wounds appeared to be slight incisions made with a penknife or sharp instrument. The police surgeon had dressed them and they appeared to be in proper condition. I understand that they were only a half inch deep. Mr. Dearborn seemed to have bled rather freely from them, but not excessively. The wounds are situated in the region of the left nipple near the region of the heart. The greatest danger in his case, in all probability, is to be found in the concussion over the right eye. There is some danger there that a blood vessel has been ruptured. I remained by his bedside for an hour and during that time he was suffering from extreme nausea and experienced a feeling of intense suffocation. His condition would indicate that the blow had been very severe."

The police are investigating the case, but are reticent in discussing it.

### An American Nobility.

That there is a class in the United States who are hungering for the titles of nobility, and would be glad of a monarchy set up in the United States, admits of no doubt. According to *Justice*, a wealthy American and ex-senator talked to the interviewer of a Paris paper in the following style:

"We cannot continue as we are going on at present. It is unnatural. We are a Teutonic and therefore an aristocratic people. We have had always with us a monarchial party, which, if the truth must be told, is a respectable minority. The time is now ripe for a monarchy when we have among us great millionaires—that is to say, a class from which we can create barons and marquises and dukes.

"It is unnatural that John Smith, a car driver, should be called Mister and George Gould, a railroad magnate of the first-class, should have no higher distinction. It is still more unnatural that John Smith's vote or voice should have the same potency as that of George Gould; in fact it is monstrous. We shall soon change all that. The signs of the coming change may be observed in New York, the metropolis, the seat of the arts, of wealth and of culture. Take our hotels in that city, the grandest in the world. Do we call them after Washington, or Lincoln or Madison or Grant? Do we name them after any of our heroes or cities? No, they are called Brunswick, Victoria, Grosvenor, Albemarle, Buckingham, Marlborough and after other great English families. Why? Because great hotels are patronized by the wealthy, and wealthy Americans incline toward titles."

It is certain that there is a systematic effort being made to familiarize the people with titles of nobility. The daughter of a millionaire marries a foreign count or duke, and more space is given to it in our daily papers than would be taken up by a royal wedding in the countries where coronets and titles are indigenous. Back of this movement stands Rome. Can any intelligent student of history doubt it? A monarchy and hereditary titles of nobility in this country would mean the fulfillment of her dreams to rule in the United States. Let every patriot watch with jealous eye this un-American, un-Republican trend, and give it no quarter.—*Woman's Voice*.

### Romish Mob in Louisville.

Louisville, in the old Kentucky state, is in a state of terrible excitement; riot and bloodshed are threatening the fair name of the city. Some time ago three members of the Board of Safety were imprisoned and tried for malfeasance in office. They were found guilty by a properly constituted court of aldermen, and unseated. As might be readily surmised, the malfeasants were Roman Catholics, for whenever heard of that persuasion are abusing the trust of office. The Board of Safety had control of the police and fire departments of the city. The mayor of Louisville, consequent upon the discharge of the board, appointed a new board, who are Protestants, and, we believe, members of the hated A. P. A. The Romish rogues, the old officers, refuse to vacate and have appealed to the Roman Catholic officers on the police force to come to their aid and guard their offices against intrusion from the newly-appointed board. A dispatch to the *New York Herald* says that the whole trouble represents a struggle for spoils between the Republican mayor and the Democratic Board of Safety, but it may bring on a riot. This might be so, yet evidently the mayor has the law on his side, for he appointed a new board in place of a board defunct on account of being by a competent court adjudged of crime and therefore disqualified for continuing in office.

Rome is always and everywhere the same; she is no respecter of laws; her will must rule supreme. Even a lot of hoodlums and thieves when ousted from office for their crimes have a right, according to her, to resist all law and appeal to her followers at large, who, as in this case, are ready and willing to violate their office oaths and rank themselves among rioters. This event proves conclusively what Rome would do if she gained the upper hand in the United States. We hope that everything will be settled in Louisville peacefully. But should it come to a violent outbreak on the part of the Romish hoodlum officials, we also hope that the rebuke and the punishment dealt out to them will be so thorough that it will serve as a practical, even if painful, example of American methods of dealing with Romish impertinence, for all time to come.—*Primitive Catholic*.

### With the Pope.

Zola, now that his "Rome" has been on the Index Librorum Prohibitorum, finds himself classed with Descartes, Fenelon, Malebranche, Locke, Rousseau, Voltaire, Cousin, Burnouf, Sainte Beuve, Mill, Renan, Edgar Quinet, Taine, Edmond de Pressense, Lamennais, the pope himself (if Cardinal Pecci really wrote the famous pamphlet attributed to him), Lamartine, George Sand and Dumas—to mention just a few out of an endless list that might be made.

## PAPAL IRISH TYRANNY.

It Crops Out at Unexpected Times and in Unexpected Places.

The Plan of the Roman Church to Capture the Cities Throughout the Country Exposed.

Just after the murder of Robert Ross by Bat Shea, in Troy, N. Y., the following letter was sent to the *New York Tribune*, which refused to publish it, but it was printed in the *Cleveland Daily Leader*:

To the *New York Tribune*:—I have always studiously refrained from interfering with the management of a newspaper, especially a paper handled with the distinguished ability of the *Tribune*. More than twenty years the semi-weekly has come to my house, the trusted messenger of news in event and news in opinion. When I have time to read no more, the eighth and ninth pages are always perused, as through the knowledge they give of events, of men, and movements of thought; I am enabled to keep abreast of the times. It was from those pages that Greeley hurled the bolts that made for his paper the deserved title of "Thunderer," but his was the thunder of insight and prophecy. He saw under the surface, and told of things to come. Corrupt men were stripped naked by his hand, and their most secret motive exposed. In this line the *Tribune* is doing yeoman service still, but it is not striking deep as its founder. For years I have looked in vain and hoped in vain for the gathering of that cloud in its firmament which betokened a lightning stroke which would carry fire into the dark sources of political atrocity. Many and rapidly increasing thousands of earnest men know those sources and wonder at the silence of the *Tribune*. Allow me to make my meaning entirely plain:

In this paper, as in all relating to the subject, I use the name "papal empire" for the reason that I refuse to yield the name and immunities of a church to that which, in its essential features, is manifestly a political structure. Ever since the foundation of the republic the papal empire has plotted to overthrow it and plant a sacerdotal despotism in its place. For a few years only we have known of this conspiracy, but when first laid bare it had made such headway and its revealed measures dated so far back that we may rightly infer that the inception of the plot was coeval with the nation's birth. For years the papal hostility to the republic has been growing more outspoken and insolent, while their intentions and methods of attack are promulgated with the brazen boldness of crime unwhipped and outrage unrebuked.

Dr. Brownson says in the *Catholic Review*: "Undoubtedly it is the intention of the pope to possess this country. In this intention he is aided by the Jesuits and all the Catholic priests and prelates."

In the encyclical of Leo XIII., November 7, 1885, this order appears: "All Catholics must exert their powers to cause the constitutions of states to be modeled on the principles of the true church."

Bishop Gilmore says in his Lenten letter: "Nationalists must be subordinate to religion, and we must learn that we are Catholics first and citizens next. God is above man and the church above the state." And in "Brownson's Essays," page 232, we are informed that "the state is only an inferior court, receiving its authority from the church, and liable to have its decrees reversed on appeal."

The *Golden Manual* declares: "If the pope should declare war against the government of the United States, all true Roman Catholics would be compelled to take the side of the pope against the government."

The encyclical of Leo XIII. issued January 10, 1890, is devoted mainly to the relations of church and state, and it says: "If the laws of the state violate, in the person of the supreme pontiff, the authority of Jesus Christ, then indeed it is a duty to resist them and a crime to obey them." In other words, this old bachelor in the Vatican, without a line or syllable of authority assumes to speak for Christ in all things, and therefore the state must not dare to enact laws except by his pontifical sanction. This same encyclical is replete from beginning to end with teachings treasonable to the state, yet is giving shape to the faith and actions of every Catholic in America.

In 1851 the Bishop of Chicago said to Charles Chiniquy, a Romish priest in

Montreal: "We Roman Catholics are determined to conquer the United States. We are determined to bring them to the feet of the holy pope, and we are determined, at whatever cost, to make a Roman Catholic country of the United States. We must destroy their schools and their godless institutions, and we must pulverize the corner stone, as they call it—liberty of conscience—we must destroy that."

By such declarations, and they are legion, all doubts of the priestly intention in these United States are swept away. It is no less than the absolute overthrow of the republic and the crushing of every liberty except the liberty of the priest to dictate and of the people to abjectly obey.

Let no American lay the flattering unctious to his soul that these pious traitors have wished the destruction of the republic without plotting to destroy it. As far back as 1851 the perfected plot was laid before Chiniquy in Montreal. It was to congest the cities of the Atlantic seaboard with Irish Catholics; congest them to such an extent as to have preponderating Catholic majorities in every one; then vote their instruments into power and vote liberty to death. While this was in progress Chiniquy was to induce the French-speaking Catholics of Canada, France and Belgium to migrate to the plains of Illinois. This was done and fully done. Chiniquy planted 75,000 French; then, appalled by the tremendous crime he was abetting, he exposed the villainy by giving these facts to the intended victims of the papal empire.

You need no instruction regarding the voting mobs of the seaboard cities, but should you doubt that this Catholic inundation is the outcome of a carefully laid plot, examine this other page of evidence, if not of revelation, from Chiniquy.

His work of colonizing French papists in Illinois had succeeded so well that D'Arcy McGee, then editor of the *Freeman's Journal*, advocated, sincerely and ardently, a similar colonization of the crowding Irish of New York city. This was urged so persistently through the columns of his journal that in the spring of 1853 a convention of papists was called at Buffalo to consider his proposition, but from the moment of meeting, McGee felt his manly expectation chilled by the assembled priests. They came to execute the instructions of their bishops, and they said: "We are determined, like you, to take possession of the United States and rule them; but we cannot do that except by acting secretly and using the utmost wisdom. If our plans were known they would certainly be defeated. What does a skillful general do when he wants to conquer a country? Does he scatter his soldiers over the farm lands and spend their time and energies in plowing the field and sowing the grain? No; he keeps them well-united around his banners, and marches at their head to the conquest of strongholds. He subdues the large cities one after another; he pulls down the high towers and the citadels which he meets in his way; then the farming countries are conquered and become the price of his victory without moving a finger. So it is with us. Silently and patiently we must mass our Irish Roman Catholics in the great cities of the United States. Let us remember that in this country the vote of one of poorest journeymen, covered with rags, has weight in the scale of power as has the vote of the millionaire Astor, and that if we have two votes against the millionaire's one, he becomes as powerless as an oyster. Let no one awake these sleeping lions today; let us pray God that they may sleep and dream their sweet dreams a few years more. How sad will be their awakening when, with outnumbering votes, we turn them out, and forever, from every position of power, honor, and profit. What will these hypocrite sons and daughters of the fanatical Pilgrim Fathers say when not a single judge, not a single school teacher, not a single policeman will be elected if he is not a devoted Irish Catholic? What will these so-called giants think and say of their unsurpassed ability, skill, and shrewdness, when not a single governor, senator or member of congress will be elected if not sincerely devoted to our holy father, the pope? What a sad figure the Protestant Yankees will cut when we will not only elect the president, but fill and command the army, man the navy, and have the key of the public treasury in our hands."

Did ever a gang of thieves gloat over their prospective swag as these saintly thieves gloated over the ruin of the nation whose hospitality they insult and whose liberties they use only to destroy them? Yet this is but a partial revelation of this plot of the infernal as detailed to Chiniquy at Montreal and Buffalo. For the whole plot see Chiniquy's lecture at Grand Army

Hall, Chicago, October 1, 1891, and Chiniquy's letter to the Montreal *Weekly Witness*, republished in the *Light of Truth*, Cincinnati, October 29, 1892.

But this is not all. Jesuits stop at nothing which promises an accretion of power. They have established parochial schools, which paramount allegiance to the pope is taught as a prime and vital article of faith; where they cannot geographically isolate their laymen, they erect around them barriers of invulnerable ignorance, cementing block to block with a grotto of bigotry which clogs every chink and excludes every glimmer of light. If Americans organize around a temperance nucleus, a Catholic temperance society is sure to spring up if enough sober ones can be found to maintain it. Where citizens, without a thought of sect, establish literary and debating societies, papists follow with clubs of similar name cut down to safe dimensions by the priests. No measure is allowed to go unopposed which promises to isolate the Catholic from the free soul of our institutions and perpetuate that mental blindness which makes him an easy beast to break to the papal harness and pull the priestly chariot. Agents are placed at every considerable immigration port in Europe to confirm the immigrants' Catholicism and warn them against American influence and ideas; then, on reaching our shores, they are hedged up in isolated communities and Chenselized by language, custom and prejudice against the people whose welcome they insult.

The Catholic hierarchy is a trained host of conspirators who wring a luxurious support from their dupes, and have little to do beside plot for an aggrandizement their abilities could never win. Have they succeeded? Are they succeeding? Look for yourself and let the spectacle answer—on'y see deeper than you have ever before. Look at this line of monarchs absolute in their domain:

Richard Croker, king of New York; a Catholic first, an Irishman second, a Democrat for convenience third, an American last, least, and only by the inevitable decree of geography and a lust for plunder. Hugh McLaughlin, king of Brooklyn, ditto; Ed Murphy, king of Troy, ditto; William F. Sheehan, king of Buffalo, ditto. Look on the baleful line, and yet your masters—yes, our masters—for no state is remote enough to escape the poison of their touch. New York to-day is ruled from Rome, like Albany, Troy, Buffalo, Chicago, Baltimore, Milwaukee, St. Paul, St. Louis, New Orleans, Cincinnati and San Francisco. You have, time and again, exposed these scoundrels as Democrats. Why do you not strike at the root of the matter and hold them up as agents of that conspiracy whose head is upon the Tiber? They are Democrats simply because they can use the Democratic party, with its glut of toughs and gin mill inspiration, as Republicans will not be used. Democrats! Let these men withdraw from the Catholic church and in Democratic councils they would be as powerless as mice in the jaws of a stone-breaker.

In your issue of Friday, March 10, you hold up to the execration of the American people the despotic outrage upon Lansingburg, and charge it to the rascality of Ed Murphy, the Democrat. I charge it to the priestly stimulated rascality of Ed Murphy, the Catholic, whose Catholicism underlies, overtops, overreaches, dominates and directs his Democracy. Behind Murphy, as behind all the Democratic kings, is the priest; behind the priest is the bishop, behind the bishop is the cardinal; behind the cardinal is the pope; behind the pope is the same insatiable lust for self and dominion which has cursed the Christian world since the abolition of Constantine. The finger of the priest is potent in every usurpation since majorities began to be created in New York city. These Catholic conspirators have determined to grasp authority by any method which promises immediate success; then defy all protest and crush all resistance. Of their kindred Catholic blacklegs of New Jersey you say, and truly, they depend on unorganized decency to let the sense of outrage blow over. The ruffians of New York and Troy are like them. You ask if Lansingburg will submit. How is she to help herself? Appeal to the courts? What good can come there with the judiciary festering with papal putrefaction, even to the appeals? Dare she resist? There is not a considerable town in the Union which has not a Catholic military company thoroughly drilled and armed with the best modern repeaters. These aggregate seven hundred thousand men are sworn to execute the decrees of his holiness and to grind the United States into paint to decorate the papal

(Continued on page 5.)