

AMERICANS WIN.

The Citizens Ticket Elected in South Omaha by Substantial Majorities.

C. P. MILLER, MAYOR.

J. M. Fowler, Police Judge, and Messrs. Bulla, Bruce, Schultz and Wyman Councilmen at-Large.

The School Board Safe in the Hands of Thomas, Cheek and Pearl—Sheriff Bennett Displays His Nerve.

THE RESULT.

Have you heard from South Omaha? The story that was told to a conclusion in Omaha last fall in Sioux City and Council Bluffs this spring, has been re-told in that city, and the concluding chapter has been the same.

Until this election the Romans have dictated the nominees of both parties, and people elected timor forced upon them by the usual jesuitical trickery. But this time a change came over the respectable element of the population of South Omaha. They declared against priestly interference in politics, by secretly placing in nomination a complete city ticket from mayor clear down to alderman, and went before the electors with the cleanest set of aspirants for official positions the oldest resident of South Omaha has ever seen.

The citizens' ticket had no paper to fight its battles. All the praise it received was by word of mouth and by a circular addressed to the electors of South Omaha, but even that primitive way of conveying to the voter the great superiority of the candidates on the citizens' ticket over all contestants proved adequate, as the returns show that the entire citizens' ticket has been elected, with possibly two exceptions. It is not possible that they can pull through.

According to the latest reliable reports, THE AMERICAN is able to assure its many readers that South Omaha has been redeemed; that boodlerism is a thing of the past, and that it will not be either a pleasant or profitable pastime for drunken Roman Irish to congregate on the street corners and malign Protestant-Americans simply because they are known or are suspected of belonging to the American Protective Association.

The extended and accurate report of the election held Tuesday is the work solely of our own reporters; and, while it may not be as lengthy as that published in our daily contemporaries, it is far more accurate, and can be implicitly relied upon.

The table found in another column will give you all the information obtainable at the hour of going to press.

The Battle of the Ballots.

Early Tuesday morning the friends of the various candidates began to collect about the several polling places, and soon carriages and wagons were hurrying to and from the booths with loads of men who desired to vote the ticket being worked by the crowd having the vehicles in charge.

At first there was scarcely any excitement about the election booth. Men quietly cast their ballot and went back to work. Most of the votes cast up to noon were for the citizens' ticket, but after that hour the tide seemed to turn the other way, and while the election of Mr. Miller, and most of the citizens' ticket, seemed assured at the closing of the polls, the counting of the ballots gave little encouragement until near the close.

When the result was finally announced, four strong men picked Hon. C. P. Miller up and carried him around the room several times, while the others gave vent to their pent up feelings by cheering lustily.

School Board.

Messrs. Cheek, Pearl and Thomas were elected as members of the school board. Three better men could not have been chosen. They all sympathize with the public schools and regard them as the bulwark of our liberties. Their majorities are not known but are sufficiently large to enable us to assure you that the schools are in the right hands.

Our Sheriff.

During the forenoon a man was arrested by a deputy sheriff for peddling sample tickets and electioneering in one of the wards, inside of the prescribed 100 feet. Our local contemporaries painted their first pages a lurid red with a description of the scene, and told in blood-curdling language what might happen before the setting of the sun. Being young and unsophisticated

we believed their tales and hid ourselves to the spot where gore was expected to flow, feeling confident that it would require an exceedingly fine shot to succeed in hitting us. Imagine our surprise when we stepped off the car on Twenty-fourth and N streets, if you can, when the most blood-thirsty objects that met our view were a number of jags accompanying several young Romans about the city. We hunted up and down through the city but there was no gore in sight; all was as quiet as the "fabled Potomac."

The report that trouble was expected had been telephoned Sheriff Bennett, and he had gone down and read the riot act to Mayor Sloane, and from the minute the sheriff set foot in the Magic City until he left at 12:30 next morning there had been no blood spilled. The credit for preserving good order is in no wise due to the efforts of the Roman policemen, but is due solely to the firm stand taken by Sheriff Bennett and his thirty-two deputies. The electors made no mistake when they elected him sheriff. He improves with age, and as long as he persists the policy he now is following he deserves their unswerving support.

Campaign Literature.

Probably few of us ever saw as much printed matter used in campaigns as has been used in this county the past year. Tuesday the sidewalks and streets were strewn with campaign circulars, a fair sample of which we reprint below:

DO YOU WANT to save your HOME AND PROPERTY?

TO CITY MERCHANTS.

Merchants of South Omaha, who sell Ed. Johnston, candidate for mayor, his groceries and provisions? You must go to Omaha to find out.

TO CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS.

Who built Ed. Johnston's house? Go to Omaha and you will find where his money went to pay hands while you were idling for the work he was having done by non-residents, and while you were building up the Magic City. Do you want such a man for mayor?

TO PRINTERS.

Ed. Johnston takes nearly all his printing to Omaha, while you can do it better and cheaper. Do you want such a traitor to your city's interests to be your mayor?

TO ORGANIZED LABOR.

Ed. Johnston takes the greater part of his printing not only out of your city and away from city offices, but has it done in "RAT" shops by your enemies. Do you want a "RAT" supporter for your mayor?

A Star Engagement.

The night before the election the Romans held a mass meeting, which the Bee characterizes a democratic mass meeting. Those eminent Romanists, John C. Carroll, Mike V. Gannon, Tim J. Mahoney and Erwin B. Towl participated in the melee. The Bee gives the following account of the meeting:

The democrats made an abortive attempt to hold a mass meeting in Blum's hall last night. The accumulated stock of campaign enthusiasm proved too much for the capacity of the building, however, and it broke up in confusion at the end of the first act. The scenes of the recent democratic convention were repeated and showed that the intervening time has only increased the acrimony that pervaded the ranks of the untrifled.

The meeting was under the auspices of the South Omaha Democratic club and President John C. Carroll called the meeting to order. He introduced Hon. M. V. Gannon of Omaha, who remarked that he had always been a democrat. He added that he was there to support an independent candidate because his opponent had been an independent candidate two years before. He denounced corruption in politics in a manner that pointed to the charges which were to follow, and referred to a long line of men who had been sacrificed for their principles, extending from Mucius Scavola to M. V. Gannon. He was there to protest against the nomination of a man for mayor of South Omaha who had betrayed his party last fall. He produced a photograph of a note which he said was a proof of his traitorous conduct and which had been photographed by Judge Levi. The note was dated November 14, 1891, and signed by D. F. Bayless, W. G. Sloane and Ed. Johnston. Its significance as stated by the speaker, was its effect in inducing Bayless to pull out of the race for county judge.

"Do you dare to make such a charge?" said a voice from the audience. "Yes sir, I do deliberately, and I make the further charge and I can substantiate it, that your democratic candidate for mayor distributed the boodle in this city."

"It is for you to say," added Mr. Gannon, "whether the men who skulked under the baggage wagon during the battle can come forth now and say 'we are the democratic party.'" At this point Mr. T. J. Mahoney entered and was loudly cheered. Mr. Towl was then called for. He arose and said: "I am a democrat." He said something more, but his words were lost in a tumult of conflicting cheers and hisses. When the uproar subsided he got a chance to say that the charges made against him by the Johnston organ were false, and he dared Mr. Johnston to come before the audience and prove them. Some one called for Johnston, who tripped gaily down the aisle and mounted the platform. He carried an armful of city records, but he could not get a chance to use them. His supporters cheered while the other faction hissed and after about fifteen minutes Mr. Johnston sat down and Mr. Mahoney was introduced. Mr. Mahoney took for his text "Splits in the Democratic Party."

He is all truth and wants the truth. Many an enthusiast would have been saved the sin of pride if Catholic histories had been written with a deep yearning to lay bare the truth instead of as special pleas—as if the truth could really do harm.

SONS OF VETERANS.

Their Aims and Objects—A Distinctly Patriotic Order.

EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN: I would like to say a few words through the columns of your paper concerning the Sons of Veterans. Ever since they became a permanent organization they have received encouragement. They have received many complimentary words, not only from members of the G. A. R., but from public speakers in general, and through the press. While all these praises help us in the work we have undertaken, yet there is something peculiar about all that has been said of us ever since we have been considered worthy of praise.

One paper, in speaking of us some time ago, said that "with the 200,000 Sons of Veterans and national guards, the United States, in case of war, would be able in a week's time to have an army sufficient to withstand the attack of any force."

President Harrison, in his address at the G. A. R. encampment in Boston in 1890, said of us: "They are coming to take our place. The nation will not be defenseless when we are gone."

At the national encampment, G. A. R., at Columbus in 1888, Mrs. John A. Logan, the woman whom, above all others, the Sons of Veterans love and honor, while looking at the Sons of Veterans' parade the evening before that of the G. A. R., said to Governor Foraker, who was at her side: "With the Sons of Veterans armed and drilled, I have no further fear for the safety of my country."

"THE AMERICAN'S" CANVASS OF THE VOTE OF SOUTH OMAHA.

Table with columns: FIRST WARD, SECOND WARD, THIRD WARD, 4th WARD, TOTAL, MAJORITY. Lists candidates for Mayor, Treasurer, Police Judge, and Councilmen.

LITTLE HITS OF LOCAL IMPORT.

Hailey and the flags are out. Sheriff Bennett is "All Right." Where are Johnston's bluffs, now?

Wyman is the only man that can hunt them hard. What does Mayor Sloane think of the ruling of Sheriff Bennett.

Schultz can tell 1001 stories about the way he secured his election. Miller, how did you enjoy your ride about 12 o'clock last evening.

Jim. Austin is the proper man for good people of any community. How does Hailey like the stars and stripes, and our little French Press?

Can any man in South Omaha explain how Miller happened to run so far ahead of his ticket?

Just look at the returns from the third precinct of the second ward. There must be some Americans there. Miller 45, Johnston 9, Towl 2.

A telephone message to Colonel Mike Lee, formerly a councilman from the seventh ward, elicited the information that the election in South Omaha had resulted in an A. P. A. victory; "but Hector is elected." The colonel is a Roman, so the information is reliable.

Sound Advice From a Catholic Source.

John B. Walker, Ph. D., in a lecture before the students of the Romish University of Washington some time ago, is thus reported:

Why do Catholic writers seek to cover up the honors of St. Bartholomew, the cruelties of an Inquisition which burned the flesh of human beings made in God's likeness, or the self-sufficient wisdom which refuse to recognize the truths discovered by Galileo? Let these stories be told in every child's text book, let them stand, the monuments they are to the folly, the blunders, the superstition, the weakness of human souls, who, in their arrogance, refused to interpret God's Word except to suit their own passion." Turning to the students, the lecture added: "You are to go out to teach, recollect that God does not ask you to cover up the truth.

spirited citizens, that all our public demonstrations are made for the old soldiers, and monuments are erected to the heroic dead. In fact, everything that has been done in this country since the war, either by congress or otherwise, that tends to keep alive patriotism, has been due to the influence of the G. A. R.

If this be the case, can it be imagined what would take place if this influence should pass away? Can it not, then, be plainly seen where our duty lies?

We must, then, be ready for this rather than prepare for a war that will not come. We must be ready to take the places of our fathers as citizens, to see that our patriotic public institutions and the monuments of our heroes shall not crumble to dust. We must prepare ourselves to take their places as a body to keep down this evil-eyed monster—the refuse of the old world.

We must prepare ourselves to take their places as Americans to see that this nation still retains the title of a country of free speech, free press and a pure and free ballot.

A SON OF A VETERAN.

Another Romish Pull.

Father W. H. J. Reaney, a well known Detroitier in papal circles, has been confirmed in his appointment as chaplain in the United States navy.

Reaney was educated in this city and graduated at the Detroit Jesuit college with the degree of master of arts. He is stated to be a master of discipline and professor of several other branches of jesuitical mental culture.

The sulciferous father of Baltimore were his mentors. It is interesting to note that he will have control of 1,000 to 2,000 souls, Protestant and Romanist. This means unpleasant times for those Protestants who fall under his spiritual administration.

That this sworn servant of the pontiff Pecl should be permitted to use the tricks of his jesuitical training to promulgate his schemes for the conversion of honest, though in many cases unlettered servants of the United States, reflects disgrace alike upon those members of the senate who voted for the appointment and those who nominated him.

When congressmen and senators make such culpable blunders as these the ignorant voter may well be pardoned for so long having drawn his vote.

Reaney will have a salary of \$2,000 per year, which increases to \$2,300 within five years.

Truly Uncle Sam holds forth unlimited inducements to treason.—Patriotic American.

A Mexican's Startling Utterances.

CITY OF MEXICO, April 3.—A few weeks ago El Tiempo, the newspaper organ of the Catholic clergy in Mexico, opened a register to inscribe the names of all the Mexican patriots who are opposed to the return of the flags taken by the Americans during the Mexican war, and publishes each day the names received for inscription. In its issue of today appears the following, which is signed by Louis Alfonso, minister: "As a Catholic and Mexican I protest against the insult which the hated and grasping Yankee offers to my adored country by the return of our flags, which were taken from us very much as the thief and assassin robs the wayfarer of his belongings. My faith, my nationality and my Latin blood all compel me to cry out, 'Long live independent Mexico! Death to the thieving Yankee! Down with the hated flag of the stars and stripes!'"

The above letter has produced much excitement among the members of the American colony in this city.

Mixed Politics and Religion.

DETROIT, Mich., April 5.—The municipal elections held throughout this state resulted in victories for republican tickets in a number of democratic strongholds, while the democrats were successful in others. The great feature of the election was that religion and politics were mixed in a large number of towns. In such cities as Saginaw, Grand Rapids, Port Huron and West Bay City and in many smaller places the anti-Catholic issue was a strong one, calling out a tremendous vote. In most places the result was such as to give the anti-Catholic element grounds for claiming the victory, although, in a mixed political situation, there were other controlling issues. Out of fifty or more of the principal cities and towns in the state the returns show victories for the republicans for twenty-five, while twenty went democratic. In a number of cities the result was mixed, while in others the non-partisan ticket was elected.

All in Favor, Vote "Yes."

Bill Nye hits the nail a hard welt on the head when he says: "A man may ride on the back coach of a railroad train to save interest on his money till the conductor gets around, stop his

watch at night to save wear and tear, leave his 'Y' or 'P' without a dot or cross to save ink, pasture his mother's grave to save corn; but a man of this sort is a gentleman compared to the fellow that will take a newspaper two or three years and when asked to pay for it puts back it in the office and have it marked 'refused.'—British American Cities.

A Well Paved Joke.

The first day of April, Judge Ellier, who is a great practical joker, posted the following notice in the county court room:

NOTICE.

The business of the County Court will necessarily be adjourned from 10:30 to 11:30 a. m. on the 10th inst. in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided, provided for the repairs of the gas fixtures connected with the vault, so as to prevent the escape of gas, or others provide light for use in the vault, as per request of February 3, 1892.

When the reporters for the Bee and the World-Herald called for "news," their attention was directed to the above notices. They read them, asked a few questions, departed, and wrote up about a column of stuff. The judge was in high feather that evening when he saw the reporters had taken it all in dead earnest and written him up, and he was convulsed with laughter at the way he had taken them in. The following morning before court convened he issued the following order from his private office:

IN THE MATTER OF APRIL FOOL DAY: After reading the reports of the administrators, the Omaha Bee and the World-Herald, in said matter, it is adjudged by the court that said administrators make a further report in said matter on the first day of April, 1893, and the writers of said report furnish the cigars for all interested parties.

Dated at Omaha this second day of April, A. D. 1892. J. W. ELLIER, County Judge.

A Telephone Talk.

Wh-r-r-r, Wh-r-r-r! Hello, Central! Give me 901. Wh-r-r-r, Wh-r-r-r, Wh-r-r-r! No. 901? Give me No. 68 of South Omaha.

Here is 68 of South Omaha. Hello! Is this 68? Yes. Lee's hat? Yes. Is Mike Lee in? This is him. Mike, did you have an election down there today? Yes.

How did it go? Who was elected? It was an A. P. A. victory, all but Tom Hector.

Well, well! That's too bad! Yes, it was. Who is this talking? What's that? I say, who is this talking? Why, Johnny Thompson, of THE AMERICAN—Zip!

Wants to Make The American a Daily OMAHA, April 6.—EDITOR THE AMERICAN:—Feeling disgusted with the daily reading put before the American citizens of Omaha, and thinking that you might, in some way, help us out I write you. It may be I am the first and only one who has complained; if so I am surprised. The editor of one daily paper is always ready to fall on one side or the other, while the editor of the other one has a very strong taint of Romanism about him. Now, why do you not make THE AMERICAN a daily? Why is it we cannot have a thoroughly American daily paper instead of a weekly? I think we are sadly in need of such an institution, and it is only asking what is just and due to us. Will you make it a daily?

Yes; whenever the loyal Americans of Omaha and Nebraska ask for it in sufficient numbers to justify its establishment. We would rather make a success of a weekly than a failure of a daily. We can publish a daily in Omaha, but will the A. P. A., the Masons and the Protestants support it?

American Citizenship.

On Thursday evening, April 14, Rev. C. N. Dawson, of South Omaha, by request of the official board of the M. E. church, will deliver a lecture upon "American Citizenship," at the M. E. church in the Magic City. Rev. Dawson is said to be an earnest and eloquent speaker, and his lecture will, no doubt be full of good things. Every liberty-loving American should attend, and even the Roman sympathizers can learn some good solid facts.

The New President a Romanist. The Romanists are greatly elated because the new president of the New York Life Insurance company, John A. McCall is a faithful follower of the pope. His salary is seventy-five thousand a year.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stryker of South Omaha, on Tuesday, April 5, a "young American."

Do you want to borrow money? Apply to the Mutual Investment Co., 1504 Farnam St.