

WHERE BOME RULES.

Citizens of This Republic See No Guar- antee of the National Constitution Up- held.

The murder of Robert Ross in Troy, N. Y., on last election day has stirred that city as it was never stirred before.

There were easily 3,000 people within the sound of the speaker's voice at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church, where the principles speeches were made.

Citizens of Troy and men and women who love righteousness and hate iniquity.—We have assembled in this sacred house of God to express our indignation against a dastardly crime, locate in some measure the responsibility of the act, and inaugurate measures to punish the men, who were directly or indirectly responsible.

Standing this morning with the heart-broken father by the side of the dead body of his handsome boy, I tenderly uncovered his silent face and with bated breath, took oath in my heart of hearts that if there was anything my lips could say or my hands could do to overturn the infernal power that made such a scene possible in this already blood-stained land, I would do it.

Thirty-two years ago the 9th day of August next, I was standing at the head of my battery on a little hillock facing Cedar Mountain in the state of Virginia. By my side stood a brave boy of 19 summers, in charge of one of the guns.

He died because he dared to protest against the shameful infamy which has made our city a blot upon the escutcheon of our native land.

He died while in the act of defending his darling brother from the assaults of an armed power of remorseless, conscienceless, godless ruffians. He died while on his knees crying for mercy. He had a weak ankle and had already fallen when he was shot down in cold blood, by one of the foul miscreants who were away from their own polling places, seeking by force to elect a mayor whom they feared could not be chosen by peaceable means.

He died doing what the highest authority counseled us to do. "Go home" (said his excellency, the governor of this state to me last Monday afternoon.) "Go home and tell the men of Troy to drive all repeaters from the polling places." He died, I sincerely believe, that in the Providence of Almighty God, the good, true and fearless men of this city might, inspired by the sight of his blood, rise and overthrow the oligarchy which has so long cursed this city.

Who is responsible? Is it the bullet that finally found its way to the dead man's brain, or the weapon that held the lead, or the miserable man who aimed the pistol, whoever he may be. No, No! a thousand times no. These things, including the man, were only incidentals to the fray. The responsibility finally rests with the system of elections which has prevailed in this city for so many years.

Resolutions were presented by Rev. Dr. Eben Halley and adopted. S. VanSantwood Esq., struck the responsive chord of the assemblage in his address. In substance he said: "We have met here tonight in the shadow of a crime. In broad day light in the midst of his fellows, beneath the aegis of the government pledged to the protection of life and liberty, a perfectly strong man standing courageously for his manhood has been stricken to death by a brutal assassin and we are here to ask if such things shall be. The wickedness of the past which for so long made the elections of this city contemptible travesty upon our justice, has brought its vesture upon. But men of Troy, how long shall such things be? I do not think that we must wait longer. They say that these devoted brothers were armed. I say, what if they were? I say that as an honorable man in endeavoring to get at the truth, I have endeavored to ascertain whether they were armed or not and it appears

that they were not. But I declare that the event has proved whether those men were armed or not, they were justified in being armed if they were. I know there is an ordinance against carrying concealed weapons. I know also that there is a law against public profanity. I know there is a law against gambling and against selling liquor on Sunday. I know there is a law against keeping saloons open within a certain distance of the polling place. I know there is a law against corrupt practices at the polls. We don't hear from this great police force of ours, anything about the breaking of these laws, and if these laws were not broken, men might walk up and down without arms on their persons and men would not be in danger. I want you to remember that there is something above municipal, that there is a law higher even, than the most magnificent creation of the human intellect, the constitution of the United States, and that is the law of self-defense. I want to be understood. I believe in the law being obeyed; in common with other men who want to be manly and courageous.

In the city of New York a fortnight ago a man was sent to state prison for thirteen years because he stole 16 cents. In the city of Troy hundreds and thousands of men have been robbed and defrauded of that which the man of honor concedes has no money equivalent, and the perpetrators of the crime, and the men who plan the crime are walking up and down our streets in defiance of the outraged law. Do we say the law is at fault? Have we not seen New York and Kings county demonstrate that the machinery of the law is sufficient to punish these practices? It is not the law that is at fault. It is our courage that is wanting. It is our love of liberty that is wanting. These evil practices would not exist if you and I and a thousand other right thinking men would show the courage which caused these two gallant fellows to jeopardize their lives in defense of the liberties secured to them by the constitution. I do not think we are here to demand blood because blood has been shed. We expect justice will be done and we mean to see that justice is done. We are not here to attack any one man or set of men. But we will be recreant to our duty if we fail to declare here and now that the responsibility of this last tragedy is to be laid at the door of those men who have taken the power, who having assumed a high place, have by commission or omission, I care not which, procured or permitted these abhorrent practices which have terminated in this shocking crime."

Mr. Frank S. Black, places the responsibility. He said: "The fear that has so long rested upon the city, the subservency that has characterized its inhabitants should be flung off and the truth should be spoken. The responsibility was not upon the outlaw who fired the shot. He was the product of corruption as much as his revolver was the product of invention. The pistol responded to the power that controlled it, the outlaw responded to the power that created him. Against him you must make the charge of murder, but you must reach above him before you place the responsibility for it. If he had not believed that he would be protected, if he had not believed that murder was a part of the damnable trade in which he had embarked, he would not have committed it. It is no defense to those who aided and protected him to say that they deplore and disapprove of murder. They cannot defend against the charge that they did approve and encourage, the course whose logical and necessary end was murder."

If the ignorant and depraved criminal who did this work, pursued that work to its logical conclusion, it is not because he is worse than his superiors, but because he saw and accepted the sequence which they pretended not to see.

The load upon "Bat" Shea's shoulders is not one-half as great as that upon the shoulders of those who fostered him. If they had been honest, he would have been impossible. You may hang "Bat" Shea and all his friends, and their successors will continue to rise up and will finally destroy you unless you cleanse the ditch out of which they sprang.

The state of this country is such that honest men should stand together. The laws of the country, poor in many vital respects, are so administered as to be practically nullified. They say that John Ross exclaimed when he held his brother's head, "If there was an American citizen here, that murderer would not escape." There were American citizens there, scores and scores, true, brave and steadfast. But I do not wonder at his exclamation when I think how easy it is to be an American citizen and cheaply that honor can be obtained. The right of suffrage is thrown at a foreigner almost before he lands. Ten days after he becomes a citizen he can vote. He may come from any quarter of the globe, ignorant, naked and unclean, and for the asking this boon is bestowed upon him. It is bestowed as cheaply as a rag or a crust. What wonder that the foreigner who receives it thus, estimates it none too highly to be sold. What wonder that poor John Ross, kneeling by his brother, murdered in the exercise and protection of his right

to vote, believed himself—revended by those whose Americanism was founded on a naturalization oath. If such laws are to exist, you must guard their enforcement. You must resist the powers that defile them, whether such powers be weak or strong, whether they be repeaters, those cheap and detestable worms, or the protecting class above them in the disguised garb of politicians' dress, or in the still higher form of corrupt and unscrupulous leadership.

This murder should be avenged, its repetition should be prevented. The evil which now confronts you is a coward as well as a criminal, and if you have the courage to face it, it will crouch and slink away under the steady gaze of an aroused public conscience.

Geo. B. Wellington's address. Starting statements. Now, gentlemen, let me say a few things to you which I think are pertinent because the terrible crime that has been committed, shocking enough as a private murder was infinitely worse when we consider that it was in the cause of human liberty and good government that our brother died. And we are glad while we mourn his death, we are glad to know that the name of Troy, if it goes down in the ages, will forever be inseparably linked with that of Ross.

I don't run a newspaper and I can't speak every day, but when I do, let me say the truth. If those are not your sentiments they are mine. Now let me ask you another question. Suppose crime is committed, what is the thing to do? Now let me talk a few facts. The first thing is to go to our district attorney. Now I will ask you if there is any man in this audience who dares say that John P. Kelley, our district attorney, will do his duty. Suppose an outsider seeks to find any redress, what can he do? He can go to our grand jury. Now your grand jury as you know, is selected from a number of names put in a box. Now what is the duty of the county clerk in this respect? It is so simple that any child could learn it and any child would be delighted to perform it. It is simply that the ballots that are placed in the box which has glass sides, it formerly had wooden sides, and there never were any more than twenty-four names in the box and when that was so it was impossible to get a fair jury. Mr. Riley, the county clerk, when he was called upon recently, to send some wretched criminals to state prison, who wanted to rob this country of its form of government, Mr. Riley refused to do his duty. He didn't shake the box. Who stood near him? The sheriff of this county, Mr. Herrington. What did he do to him? Did he say, Riley, that is a sacred thing, you must obey the law at any hazard? Oh, no. He said, "Draw the name." What did the county judge do? The county judge, Lewis E. Griffith, who has been elected to administer law in this county, stepped up and said, "That is an outrage, that's fraudulent," and then he signed the certificate that it was a fairly drawn jury. Now gentlemen, what is going to be done? What are we going to do about it? There are men in Troy. If there was a call to arms tonight how many men would shrink their duty in this audience? Not many. (Cries of none). Let me say to you confidently. We are going to have a committee appointed and it is going to be a vigilance committee. Are you in favor of it? What's the committee going to do? Now I will tell you that if you don't tell anybody. The committee is going to go to the governor. Now don't lose heart because they are going to the governor. When they go to the governor they carry with them the voice of the people, which is the voice of God. Do you think the governor of this state will stand up against it? We are going to ask him for an extra term of oyer and terminer and that a judge may be appointed to hold it whom the people can trust. And then we are going to say to the attorney-general, "come over and help us," and he will come. And he is going to stand in front of the glass-sided ballot box, and he is going to say to Riley, the county clerk, "Mr. Riley, don't you dare to fall in your duty, for these are dangerous times."

Now, gentlemen, in all seriousness, because the way with this enthusiasm is that it will subside. Tomorrow morning after we have slept or not slept, some of us will not sleep much, for these things lie very close to our hearts, tomorrow morning the enthusiasm is gone. What will be done? I ask you again, you trust me? (Yes, yes.) I am not afraid of any man. I do not say it boastfully, but I want to have you know who is going to have something to do with this thing, so that if in two weeks you don't see the Heaven's fall, you will not be disappointed. It may take considerably longer than that, but gentlemen, I am not afraid of any thug or repeater, or saloon keeper, or keeper of bawdy houses, or politicians, or the senator from the state of New York.

Spoke Against Romanism. BARCLAY, KAN., Mar. 20, 1894. Editor THE AMERICAN: The Rev. Dr. J. R. Dill, of Topeka, Kan., delivered a lecture in the Friends' Church, at this place on Sunday evening, Mar. 18, to a large and appreciative audience, on Romanism vs. American Institutions. The Doctor's lecture, in many respects, was a revelation to our people and community, on the encroachments of Romanism, and will probably provoke an earnest investigation of the subject. Respectfully, L. A. W.

Archbishop Kain, of St. Louis, Formally Announces the Western Watchman. St. LOUIS, March 17.—A big sensation will be created among the Catholics of this city tomorrow, when the following letter from Archbishop J. J. Kain will be read by the priests from their various pulpits: "To the Reverend Clergy of the Archdiocese of St. Louis—Rev. Dear Sir: The Western Watchman (and its reprint, the Sunday Watchman), a weekly paper edited by Rev. D. S. Phelan and published in this city and professing to be 'devoted to the interests of the Catholic church in the west,' is adjudged by us a most unfit paper to be introduced into our Catholic families. We regard it as subversive of the ecclesiastical discipline and even dangerous to the faith of our Catholic people, and therefore we feel bound to warn them against its baneful influence and to entreat them not to give it their support or encouragement."

Inasmuch as the reverend editor pays no heed to our admonitions, nay, even defiantly denies our authority in the premises, we deem it our solemn duty as the guardian of the church's interests to thus publicly warn the faithful under our pastoral charge against a newspaper which falsely claims to be an exponent of Catholic thought. You are ordered to read this letter at all the masses in your church on the first Sunday after its reception. Yours truly in Christ, JOHN J. KAIN, Archbishop, Coadjutor and Administrator.

It will be remembered that it was Father Phelan who has so vigorously assailed Bishop Bonacum at Lincoln, and who aided Father Corbett in his suit against the bishop. St. LOUIS, Mo., March 18.—Rev. D. S. Phelan, editor of the Western Watchman, who was together with his paper, placed under the ban of ecclesiastical displeasure today in a letter from Archbishop Kain, read at all masses said in this arch-diocese, has something to say in reply. He charges the archbishop with tricking him into an apology and retraction of editorial utterances. This document the editor-priest got hold of last Thursday and destroyed before the archbishop's face. Father Phelan today produced a letter of February 17, signed by the arch-

"A TRUE CATHOLIC," Protestant Teachers Are No Better Than Barrels in His Eyes.

CHICAGO, March 19.—Editor AMERICAN: I should judge by a perusal of your infamous sheet that true Catholics are not among your correspondents—but I do not write for publication—simply to tell you that a perusal of your outrageous paper at first filled me with a rage I did not even care to express, but on calmer deliberation I thought that after all, we can well afford to be liberal, because we hold the winning hand, and will continue to increase our superiority. Let us review the case. Chicago, grand loyal, colonial city that she is, rules by virtue of our holy church. We have a true and noble man for mayor, a devoted follower of the Holy Pontiff. We have a postmaster, a man of vast intellect and nobility and he also is a Catholic, good and true. We have a Catholic for collector of the port, and on every hand Catholics have much to rejoice at. That accursed institution of moral iniquity your so-called "little red school house" is not so bad here, but only because the majority of the teachers are followers of the only true church—and that is the Holy Catholic. Where Protestant women teach, a child might better be in the care of a harlot.

In our political preferment what do we see? A Catholic postmaster, because President Cleveland likes our church? No, but because he dares not antagonize us—neither dare any republican or democratic Protestant politician because it means political death, and this too in view of the fact that we are outvoted by heretical Protestants. I happen to be a republican Catholic, but although a loyal republican my last vote went for our adored John P. Hopkins and not for the Baptist Swift. No true republican Catholic would think of voting for a Protestant, provided the democratic party's opposing candidate was a Catholic and just as long as the democratic party nominate Catholics, I will vote for them, notwithstanding the rottenness of the democratic party.

Then another thing, thank God, we have to rejoice at and that is that few Protestants are of the bigoted strip you are. I know that thousands of democrats who are Protestants did not vote for the Baptist Swift, and the election of Mr. Hopkins has opened the eyes of Catholics to their power. Rant away, poor old A. P. A., you are doomed, your nasty "little red school house" will one day only live as a memory of disgrace, your constitution which knows no God will be abrogated and the true church will set the seal of holiness on public instruction. I am not of the nabby-pabby kind who would be easy with heretics. The grand old days of the Spanish court of inquiry into faith, would be welcomed and rack and thumb-screw, torch and ax, ball and chain would be a proper heritage for A. P. A's. A TRUE CATHOLIC.

FLAG TORN DOWN. The Orange Replaced by the Green.

On the morning of March 17, at Saranac Lake, N. Y., a large silk orange flag was flying from the lofty pole in the city square. Hundreds of those who wore green ribbons angrily discussed the matter, and in the forenoon it was decided that the flag should come down. Much excitement prevailed, as it was thought an attempt would be made by some to keep it in place. A man was sent to haul it down, while many stood guard at the post-office, Kendall's store and the Berkeley house, ready to assist him if interference was attempted. The ropes would not work, and he was forced to climb to the top of the one-hundred-foot pole, which bent and shook under his weight. The orange flag was torn from the ropes and a green one put in its stead, amid the cheers of the crowd that had gathered.

Clies the Records. CHICAGO, March 17.—Editor of THE AMERICAN: In the Inter Ocean of the 17th appears a letter from a man who does not want to die for anybody's flag. In it he states that the Irish blood has been shed in defense of America. I wish to call his attention to the records in Washington. There he will find the number of troops who fought in the war from 1861 to 1865. The following table was compiled from the records and shows the nationality and desertions:

Table with 2 columns: Nationality and Desertions. Rows include Native Americans, German, Irish, British Americans, English, and All others.

PHELAN'S PAPER BOYCOTTED. Archbishop Kain, of St. Louis, Formally Announces the Western Watchman. St. LOUIS, March 17.—A big sensation will be created among the Catholics of this city tomorrow, when the following letter from Archbishop J. J. Kain will be read by the priests from their various pulpits: "To the Reverend Clergy of the Archdiocese of St. Louis—Rev. Dear Sir: The Western Watchman (and its reprint, the Sunday Watchman), a weekly paper edited by Rev. D. S. Phelan and published in this city and professing to be 'devoted to the interests of the Catholic church in the west,' is adjudged by us a most unfit paper to be introduced into our Catholic families. We regard it as subversive of the ecclesiastical discipline and even dangerous to the faith of our Catholic people, and therefore we feel bound to warn them against its baneful influence and to entreat them not to give it their support or encouragement."

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bishop, in which the desecration of the third plenary council of Baltimore were cited as the rule that should govern editors of Catholic newspapers, and admonishing the editor of the Watchman to desist from "flagrant violations of said decrees and scandalous criticism of the sacred hierarchy." Being asked upon what grounds he based his claim that the archbishop had no jurisdiction over his newspaper, Father Phelan said: "At the third plenary council of Baltimore the archbishops were made a committee to look after interests that are not local but general, including Catholic newspapers. In the article in the Watchman to which objection is made by the archbishop, I argued that the action of the archbishop took from the authority of the ordinaries of the several dioceses all jurisdiction over Catholic papers of general circulation. The stand-and-deliver style of argument does not go with the Watchman." ST. LOUIS, March 19.—The seal of condemnation set yesterday upon Rev. D. S. Phelan and his paper, the Western Watchman, by Archbishop Kain threatens to result in a bitter contest before Monsignore Satolli. The situation has been complicated by a claim set up by H. P. Phelan that he owns the paper, and that Rev. Father Phelan writes only as an employe. It has been learned that Father Phelan, in anticipation of the archbishop's denunciation, sought last week to obtain from Monsignore Satolli an order in the nature of an injunction to prevent issuance of the public condemnation. This restraining order was not obtained in time to prevent yesterday's announcement, hence an appeal has been sent to Monsignore Satolli. In addition H. P. Phelan has threatened the archbishop with civil prosecution.

temation plans to boycott and blacklist many prominent citizens. The language used was the vilest possible. One Kelly, at the close of his remark offered the following prayer, that the "President and all of the A. P. A.'s would be put to sea in an open boat without a rudder and without a compass; that the boat would be swamped; that a shark would swallow the boat and its contents; that a whale would swallow the shark and the devil appear upon the scene and take the whale with its contents to boil in which devil, whale, shark, boat, A. P. A. and its president would be damned for all eternity." A loud and emphatic "Amen" greeted this effort.

The joke of the whole matter is, that many men who do not belong to the A. P. A. have been placed on the papists' black-list, showing they do not really know who the A. P. A. are, but any man who dares not show his colors in these times, deserves to be boycotted.—Woman's Voice.

The Usual Result. The first result in Aurora of the Leydon-Cummings affair has come before the public in the following manner: Several Catholic societies have entered into an agreement not to trade with an A. P. A. and supposed a Mr. G. R. Wilcox, a merchant of Aurora, to be one of them, and accordingly began the boycott on him. In return Mr. Wilcox made affidavit before a notary public and published the same in the Aurora Evening Post. The sworn statement is as follows: TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:—I hereby state and affirm that I am not a member of the so-called A. P. A. Association, or any other secret society. That I have in my employ, and have had for the past five years, two members of the Catholic church.

G. R. WILCOX. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 28th day of February, 1894. J. J. McLALLEN, Notary Public. [SEAL.] H. C.

Voted For the School House. MISSOURI VALLEY, Ia., March 19.—Friend Thompson: Thinking you would like to hear from this corner of God's country, will say that we have had two elections recently, in which the "pope's own" and their sympathizers were not in it. They and the above were not pleased with the first caucus, so they held one of their own, in which they nominated two good men and endorsed one of our's. The first election was for a councilman from each ward, and the last for three school directors. The fight was most bitterly contested by the opposite side to defeat R. Robinson, a democrat, on account of his recent election as state vice-president of the A. P. A's, but they "got left," notwithstanding cigars were freely given to defeat him. So the work goes merrily on. We are increasing the membership of our council from two to fifteen every week. The little red school house has come to stay. "We vote for the school house, we will save it or die." AN A. P. A.

CITY. —When looking over THE AMERICAN don't neglect to read its advertisements and especially those of Pond's Extract Co., who manufacture one of the most popular proprietary medicines in the country. —The Marchal & Smith Piano Company are offering some excellent inducements to music lovers as will be seen by their advertisement in this paper. They are a reliable firm. —E. P. Dillonbeck the contractor and builder is getting ready to handle all the business which comes his way. He has just made extensive improvements in his shop at 2223 Lavenworth, and has purchased a fine, light, spring wagon, horse and harness to haul small jags back and forth between the shop and the buildings. He looks for an increase in building this spring.

FIFTEENTH STREET THEATRE. The popularity of farce comedy has been heightened greatly in the past few seasons by strong variety attractions that have taken a hold on the public and caused a decline in proxy drama. And why? Because the erratic public want amusement, and deprave the necessity of study at the theatre. When Henshaw and Ten Broeck came before the public in farce comedy some seven years ago, they gave a bright, breezy, lively performance that proved a success, and in doing so immediately made friends with theatre goers. This season, which will be their last as farceurs, they will make the attempt of their lives to duplicate and excel if possible, any of their previous efforts as fun-makers, and to accomplish this end have had "The New Nabobs" entirely revised by William Gil, the author of "Adonis," "Old Jed Prouty," and "My Sweetheart." "The New Nabobs" will appear at the Fifteenth Street Theatre for one week, commencing with Sunday matinee, March 25th.

\$20 to Salt Lake and San Francisco. That's all it costs you via THE UNION PACIFIC; \$35.50 for the round trip. Corresponding low rates to all western points. Through first and second-class sleepers and dining cars. See your nearest Union Pacific agent, or HARRY P. DRUEL, City Ticket Agent.

A Disgraceful Gathering. The papists of Portland, Oregon, recently held a meeting to lay plans to defeat the work of the A. P. A. Two hundred and one persons were present. The object of the meeting was to sys-