

THE AMERICAN.

Entered at Postoffice as second-class matter. JOHN C. THOMPSON, Editor. W. C. KELLEY, Business Manager. C. E. F. THOMAS, Associate Editor.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE AMERICAN PUBLISHING COMPANY, OFFICE: 1615 Howard Street.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Subscription, Per Year, \$1.00. Six Months, .60. Three Months, .35. INvariably in Advance - MINISTERS HALF RATE.

CLUB RATES. A Club of one year, per copy, \$1.00. 10, 10.00. 20, 18.00. 30, 25.00. 40, 30.00. 50, 35.00. 60, 40.00. 70, 45.00. 80, 50.00. 90, 55.00. 100, 60.00.

ADVERTISING RATES. Per non-pamphlet line per month, \$1.00. 1 inch per month, \$1.00. 2 inches per month, \$1.50. 3 inches per month, \$2.00. 4 inches per month, \$2.50. 5 inches per month, \$3.00. 6 inches per month, \$3.50. 7 inches per month, \$4.00. 8 inches per month, \$4.50. 9 inches per month, \$5.00. 10 inches per month, \$5.50. 11 inches per month, \$6.00. 12 inches per month, \$6.50. 13 inches per month, \$7.00. 14 inches per month, \$7.50. 15 inches per month, \$8.00. 16 inches per month, \$8.50. 17 inches per month, \$9.00. 18 inches per month, \$9.50. 19 inches per month, \$10.00. 20 inches per month, \$10.50. 21 inches per month, \$11.00. 22 inches per month, \$11.50. 23 inches per month, \$12.00. 24 inches per month, \$12.50. 25 inches per month, \$13.00. 26 inches per month, \$13.50. 27 inches per month, \$14.00. 28 inches per month, \$14.50. 29 inches per month, \$15.00. 30 inches per month, \$15.50. 31 inches per month, \$16.00. 32 inches per month, \$16.50. 33 inches per month, \$17.00. 34 inches per month, \$17.50. 35 inches per month, \$18.00. 36 inches per month, \$18.50. 37 inches per month, \$19.00. 38 inches per month, \$19.50. 39 inches per month, \$20.00. 40 inches per month, \$20.50. 41 inches per month, \$21.00. 42 inches per month, \$21.50. 43 inches per month, \$22.00. 44 inches per month, \$22.50. 45 inches per month, \$23.00. 46 inches per month, \$23.50. 47 inches per month, \$24.00. 48 inches per month, \$24.50. 49 inches per month, \$25.00. 50 inches per month, \$25.50. 51 inches per month, \$26.00. 52 inches per month, \$26.50. 53 inches per month, \$27.00. 54 inches per month, \$27.50. 55 inches per month, \$28.00. 56 inches per month, \$28.50. 57 inches per month, \$29.00. 58 inches per month, \$29.50. 59 inches per month, \$30.00. 60 inches per month, \$30.50. 61 inches per month, \$31.00. 62 inches per month, \$31.50. 63 inches per month, \$32.00. 64 inches per month, \$32.50. 65 inches per month, \$33.00. 66 inches per month, \$33.50. 67 inches per month, \$34.00. 68 inches per month, \$34.50. 69 inches per month, \$35.00. 70 inches per month, \$35.50. 71 inches per month, \$36.00. 72 inches per month, \$36.50. 73 inches per month, \$37.00. 74 inches per month, \$37.50. 75 inches per month, \$38.00. 76 inches per month, \$38.50. 77 inches per month, \$39.00. 78 inches per month, \$39.50. 79 inches per month, \$40.00. 80 inches per month, \$40.50. 81 inches per month, \$41.00. 82 inches per month, \$41.50. 83 inches per month, \$42.00. 84 inches per month, \$42.50. 85 inches per month, \$43.00. 86 inches per month, \$43.50. 87 inches per month, \$44.00. 88 inches per month, \$44.50. 89 inches per month, \$45.00. 90 inches per month, \$45.50. 91 inches per month, \$46.00. 92 inches per month, \$46.50. 93 inches per month, \$47.00. 94 inches per month, \$47.50. 95 inches per month, \$48.00. 96 inches per month, \$48.50. 97 inches per month, \$49.00. 98 inches per month, \$49.50. 99 inches per month, \$50.00. 100 inches per month, \$50.50.

THE AMERICAN IS THE CHAMPION OF ALL PARTISAN COURAGE—THE ORGAN OF NONE. JUNE 15, 1894. Patronize AMERICAN advertisers. Buy your goods of those who advertise as Americans. THE church that cannot stand discussion needs investigation. THE enormous accumulation of property by the Roman Catholic church is a national menace. It is said Altgeld is a very sick man. Well, if he is any sicker than the people of Illinois over his conduct of his office he must be very sick indeed.—Morris Herald.

JOHN PARKER, advance agent for Bishop J. V. McNamara, is at present in Omaha making arrangements for a lecture by the bishop Sunday, June 24.

OUR friends can aid us in our work by insulating on their newspapers handling THE AMERICAN. Will you do it? Can't you spend a nickel each week to help carry on this fight?

A FRIEND writes us from Butte, Mont., that Rome is working a double shift, earning a living during the day and watching the A. P. A. during the evening. They are as usual looking for trouble. The Americans of Butte however don't seem to fear the A. P. A.

IT is acknowledged by the Catholic Sun of Syracuse, N. Y., that out of 673 candidates only 7 Roman Catholics were elected. Good! Let the good work go on. Friends, stand by your guns, and see to it that none but true Americans are placed on guard.

THE socialists of New York have denounced the A. P. A. Denouncing the A. P. A. has been the occupation of the riff-raff portion of the population so long that a new eruption, even if of a more intelligent class, does not avert it from its onward course. Long live the A. P. A. Political oblivion to its detractors and opponents.

WHY is it that some of the city officials who made promises to the American Protective Association before the last election, and broke them, now seek to become members of that order? Is it their intention to run for a higher office in the coming election? A liar may be a good politician, but the A. P. A. does not want them.

THE city ordinance provides that all police officers must reside within the city limits. Such being the case, why is Chief Seavey permitted to live at Florence, a good six miles from police headquarters? As the chief has no telephone connection at his country residence, it is necessary to send a mounted officer out there in order to communicate with him when occasion demands it. The chief should be compelled to comply with the city ordinance the same as anybody else.

WE refrain from making any comment on the action taken by the board of fire and police commissioners at their meeting last Wednesday night as we understand they are not through with the matter yet, but at the same time, we would like to suggest to the board that there are several men yet on the force who are far more deserving of dismissal than were some of those discharged Wednesday evening, and that in order to thoroughly renovate the force they should commence at the fountain head.

WHEN a Roman Catholic priest betrays and ruins a young girl his fool parishioners present him with a purse containing hundreds of dollars, but when a Protestant minister kisses one of the sisters he is tried, convicted and expelled from the church. In the first instance the crime is condoned by the press, in the latter it is magnified and published throughout the length and breadth of the country. Is it possible that Rome owns the public press? Surely Rome is mistress, who sits on the seven hills and who is drunk with the wine of her own fornications.

THE TRUE SITUATION.

The people of a great many states will be called upon this year to choose a man to fill the office of governor; in others they will select United States senators, and in others their congressmen. In Nebraska the people will elect a governor and six congressmen, and the state legislature will choose a United States senator. The citizens of every section of that commonwealth are jointly interested in these selections. For governor they want a man of known integrity, of broad and liberal views; a man of the people, who will subserve their interests best by ignoring those of any party. At present there are but few men being seriously considered in connection with that office. On the republican side there are two avowed candidates and Mr. Rosewater's black horse. The two are Hon. T. J. Majors, the present lieutenant governor, and Hon. Jack McCall, while Mr. Rosewater's dark horse is Hon. A. E. Cady. Against none of these men have we a word to say. In the favor of any one of them we could say some pleasant things, but in favor of two of them we could find no words too strong to picture the confidence and the esteem in which the public hold them. Those two are Tom Majors and Jack McCall. Col. Majors is so well known to the people of Nebraska that it would be the worst of nonsense for us to say anything in his behalf, and Jack McCall is such a whole-souled, hale-fellow-well-met sort of man that everybody likes him who meets him. Besides, Tom and Jack are the best of friends. Tom says to his friends, "If you can't make me make Jack," and Jack tells his boys the same thing. Therefore, there seems to be little show for a dark horse. But appearances are often deceptive. Circumstances often alter cases, and they may in this instance. To be plain, Mr. Rosewater is just now very busy building fences for his preferred candidate. For a wonder, he is not abusing anybody, but his silence has a meaning. It is the defeat of both Majors and McCall! You may wonder how he expects to accomplish this. We will tell you. His henchmen and political strikers are not working for Cady; they are not abusing Tom Majors, but they are supporting Jack McCall. Why? Because he is recognized as one of the leading candidates for the office of governor, and if his vote and Tom Majors' should be at all close in the convention, and the convention could be thrown into a deadlock, it might result in the defeat of both McCall and Majors, and in the nomination of A. E. Cady. Rosewater has no more use for Jack McCall than he has for Tom Majors, but by outwardly appearing to be in favor of Jack he may be able to defeat both the leading candidates for the nomination. It therefore becomes the duty of every delegate who favors the nomination of either man to keep from becoming entangled in any trades which appear innocent on their face, but which conceal a dagger ready to pierce the political aspirations of both Tom Majors and Jack McCall. Between the friends of McCall and Majors there should not be any suspicion of foul play; there should be the most complete harmony and confidence. Do not allow yourselves to be betrayed.

A NEW BRAND.

The manner in which the newly elected officials of the city of Milwaukee are carrying out the wishes of the people who elected them is indeed refreshing. Usually when the A. P. A.'s elect a man he becomes an arrant coward, or has been, all along, a most despicable hypocrite. The Milwaukee brand is certainly refreshing, and we should cultivate it, even if it is necessary for us to bury a few of the assanine tramps who have aspired to lead us in the hope of attaining political preferment, and who, after being elected, fail to attend their councils; are too cowardly to stand up for their principles; and too dishonest to be faithful to their friends. Some of them will be up for office this fall, and we should let Rome support them if she will; we want none of them. We want no man who has not the courage of his convictions, who is dishonest with his constituents. That there are some filling offices today by virtue of the A. P. A. vote, not only in this city, but in this county, district and state, who have been as false to the men who voted them into the positions they occupy, as Satan was to the Lord, no one will attempt to deny. Some of them are members of congress, others are state officers, and a few are found administering the affairs of the city and country. They each and every one pledged themselves to certain acts which not one of them have had the courage to perform; to acts which were essential to the growth of the American movement and the liberties of its members. Yet in each and every instance the instinct of the politician has overcome the judgment of the man, and the relief we voted for has not been afforded. The fire and police commission is a shame, a delusion and a snare; the congressmen who were to be Americans first and republicans and democrats afterwards, are just the reverse; county commissioners who were avowed A. P. A.'s have violated their obligations and should be expelled from the order; city councilmen who were elected on the reform platform go on junketing tours with Roman Catholic contractors, and judges who sit upon the bench by virtue of our votes, hand down decisions, make rulings and issue mandamuses, injunctions, etc., favorable to the Roman church and against the spirit and letter of the law. They do these things to please that gigantic political machine which did not elect them but which they fear will encompass their defeat should they ever aspire to a second position. To all such we have this to say. You have made your bed, the A. P. A.'s will make you lie in it. They are tired of being deceived. No man can expect their vote hereafter who is not an open and an avowed friend of every principle laid down in the platform of their order.

TO OUR CONGRESSMEN.

THE AMERICAN desires to ask the congressmen from this state what they intend to do toward settling the present contest, and preventing a recurrence of the same, which the alien miners and our citizen mine owners are engaged in. These contests have ceased being local disturbances, and have become of national consequence, and it is the bounden duty of every senator and every congressman to find the root of the evil and lay the axe to it.

They have read of property being destroyed by howling, frenzied mobs, of lives being taken by the same unlawful and unruly crowd, yet what have they done to restore peace, to bring back confidence? Nothing! Nor will they do anything so long as both branches of the legislature are filled with corrupt, unprincipled and dishonest politicians who have forced themselves upon the people by arts and tricks and double dealing.

But trusting, believing and hoping the representatives from this state are not like a majority of the rascals who make laws for us to live up to, and which they break with impunity, we call upon them to do their duty—to make the Geary law applicable to every person who has been guilty of committing an infraction of the law within five years after they have declared their intention of becoming citizens of the United States. By doing this the fear of a mass of ignorant votes would not deter any congressman from voting his honest sentiments upon any and all questions. Give us this reform. The people demand it.

PRESENTED WITH A HANDSOME PURSE.

Last night between five and six hundred of the followers of Rev. T. F. Leydon met at the residence of Thos. McArdle, corner of Claim street and Lincoln avenue. The house would not begin to hold the crowd, and the lawn was appropriated. A purse of \$500 was soon made up and a committee dispatched for Father Leydon. Upon his arrival Lawyer Galvin presented him the purse. Rev. Leydon was visibly

THE INQUISITION.

Details of the Horrible System as Invented and Carried Out by Rome.

Among the many sins which Rome has to answer for that of the institution of the Inquisition is one of the very blackest. This horrible system of torture was invented and carried out by priests. The cruelties of the demons who acted as inquisitors has never been equalled by the most depraved cannibals, and certain it is that today Rome, which boasts of her unchangeable spirit, would, if she dare, be as relentless and cruel as she was in the past. In the records of the court of Spain in the British museum, and in many other ways, we have absolutely correct accounts of how the Protestants, or Bible readers, as they were sometimes called, suffered when in the power of Rome. It was the habit of the priests and their murderous confederates to denounce to the inquisitors men, women and children suspected of Protestantism. Women who refused to minister to the vile lusts of priests, and men who refused to allow their wives and daughters to be outraged, or give money to the church whenever the priest demanded, were also denounced and arrested.

After arrest the accused would be brought before one of the inquisitors and asked to confess. A prisoner, on refusing to comply with the iniquitous demand of the inquisitors, was immediately conveyed to the torture-room, where no light appeared but that of two candles. That the cries of the sufferers might not be heard, the room was lined with a kind of quilting, covering all the crevices and deadening the sound. The prisoner's horror was extreme on entering this infernal place, when suddenly he was surrounded by six wretches, who, after preparing the tortures, stripped him naked to his drawers. He was then laid on his back on a kind of stand, elevated a few feet from the floor. They began by putting an iron collar round his neck, and a ring to each foot, which fastened him to the stand. His limbs being thus stretched out, they wound two ropes round each arm and each thigh; these being passed under the scaffold, were drawn tight at the same instant by four of the men. The pains which immediately succeeded were intolerable; the ropes, which were of a small size, cut through the prisoner's flesh to the bone, making the blood gush out. As he persisted in not confessing what the inquisitors required, the ropes were drawn in this manner four times successively. A physician and surgeon attended, and often felt his temples, to judge of his danger; by these means his tortures were for a short time suspended; but only that he might recover to sustain further torture. During this extremity of anguish, while the tender frame is being torn, as it were, in pieces, while at every pore it feels the sharpest pangs, and the agonized soul is ready to burst from its wretched mansion, the ministers of the inquisition look on without emotion, and calmly advise the poor distracted creature to confess his guilt, that he may obtain pardon and receive absolution. All this, however, was ineffectual with the prisoner, whose mind was strengthened by a sweet consciousness of innocence, and the divine consolation of religion. Amidst this bodily suffering the physician surgeon went so barbarous as to declare, that if he died under the torture he would be guilty, by his own obstinacy, of self-murder. The last time the ropes were drawn tight he grew so exceedingly weak, by the stoppage of the circulation of his blood, and the pains he endured, that he fainted away; upon which he was unloosed and carried back to his dungeon.

The inhuman wretches, finding that all the tortures they inflicted, instead of extorting a confession from the prisoner only served to excite his supplications to heaven for patience and power to persevere in truth and integrity, were so inhuman, six weeks after, as to expose him to another kind of torture, more severe, if possible, than the former, the manner of inflicting which was as follows: They forced his arms backwards so that the palms of his hands were turned outward behind him; when by means of a rope that fastened them together at the wrists, and which was turned by an engine, they drew them by degrees nearer each other, in such a manner that the back of each hand touched, and stood parallel to each other. Both his shoulders were thus dislocated, and a considerable quantity of blood issued from his mouth. This torture was repeated thrice, after which he was again taken to the dungeon and delivered to the physician and surgeon, who, in setting the dislocated bones, put him to the most exquisite torment.

About two months after the second torture, the prisoner, being recovered, was again ordered to the torture-room, and there, for the first time, made to undergo another kind of punishment, which was inflicted twice without intermission. The executioners fastened a thick iron chain twice round his body, which, crossing upon his stomach, terminated at the wrists. They then placed him with his back against a thick board, at each extremity whereof was a pulley, through which there ran a rope that caught the ends of the chain at his wrists. Then the executioner, stretching the end of the rope by means of roller, placed at a distance

WHY THE A. P. A. GROWS.

Quite recently we had occasion to visit a leading clothing house on Clark street, and as we stepped in the door we noticed the editor of a Roman Catholic weekly in close conversation with a member of the firm. Soon we caught the sound "A. P. A.," and not wishing to be an eavesdropper, we walked away from the gentleman. A friend who was with us also turned away, leaving the proprietor and the editor to continue their talk. It was soon ended and the editor left by the side door in high dudgeon. The proprietor turned and walked toward us. We told him we had a letter we wished him to read. He took it and read it through. It was from a lady out of the city who desired us to find a merchant who had the courage to advertise in THE AMERICAN, so that she and her friends might know who to trade with. When he finished reading it we said: "If you desire the trade of our kind of people we would be pleased to place a small advertisement for your house in our columns." He said, "I do not care to take sides at present. You saw that man talking to me? He wanted me to pay him \$500 to make a correction. He said he had published our house as an A. P. A. concern, but had since learned he was mistaken, and for \$500 he would make the correction." We remarked, "Tried to blackmail you?" to which he replied, "I would not say that, exactly, but he wanted money for doing what any honorable man would be willing to do gratis if he found he had made a mistake. When I refused to give him \$500, he asked me for \$300, then for \$250, then for \$100, for \$50, for \$10, for \$5, but to each demand I made the same answer. Finally he asked if I would give him 5 cents to correct it and I said 'no, I will not give you even five cents.'" He then told me he intended to issue 40,000 papers, which would be sold on the streets, and unless he was paid for the correction he would again publish our firm as an A. P. A. establishment." After a few minutes' conversation we bade him good-by, receiving a cordial invitation to call again. When we hear of such occurrences as this, is it any wonder the A. P. A. is such a glorious success? Is it any wonder business men hail it with delight? Is it any wonder they want to help us stamp out the evil effects of Romanism?—Chicago American.

What is Un-American?

We copy the following editorial from the New York Morning Advertiser, May 29, 1894:

"Some part of the democratic press has set about a merciless crusade against the American Protective Association, the most vehemently used weapon in the attack being made that it is un-American. This naturally takes an outsider's breath, because the especial claim of the friends of the association is that it is, first and foremost American against everything. 'The Morning Advertiser' does not care to enter on any affirmative defense of the A. P. A. There may be crises in the affairs of a people when the dangers that threaten can be met best by secret societies. But they should be a last resort, for almost any secret political society is likely, sooner or later, to outlive its uses, and even fall into the hands of those against whom it was first directed. But it is claimed for this society that its objects are not secret, and before it can be fairly denounced as un-American these objects must be shown to be so.

"They are said to restrict immigration, to increase requirements for naturalization, to better the quality of voters by requiring a certain degree of education, to make all alike attend public schools free from any church influence, to use no public money for church purposes, to tax all property not owned by the state, to open all private schools, convents, etc., to official inspection, to exclude from office all who feel allegiance to any foreign authority, whether of church or state, and to reserve all public lands for homestead purposes.

"Some of these things the Morning Advertiser believes to be unwise to agitate, now at least, but it will require more than the assertion of any democratic editor to prove any of these things to be un-American. As to one of them—the educational qualification for voters—this newspaper is already on record in its favor.

"And now, brother democrats, read over this statement of the principles. If they are not all the creed, or not correctly stated, prove the fact. And then ask yourselves, soberly, whether opposing them is not practically confessing that you yourselves are un-American, to say no more." All this is cold truth.

SOME weeks ago we published an article regarding a suit which Maggie Murphy had instituted against the Servite sisters. The action was to recover \$25,000 for fifteen years service, as a member of the order of Servite sisters, from which she claims to have withdrawn some time ago. The case was to have been tried April 24, but the complainants failed to appear. By agreement, however, the case was reinstated and set for June 12. When the trial day came around neither the plaintiff nor her attorneys were present, and the case was again passed. The Servite sisters are in high spirits over the continual failure of the Murphy woman to prosecute her suit, and point to it as proof positive that she has no case, and cannot prove the charges of immorality she recently made against the mother superior.

An article in the Vineland (N. J.) Independent contains a basely constructed lie, which reads as follows:

The question of religion, or rather sect, has nothing to do with the rational consideration of the emigration question so far as the United States is concerned. The efforts of A. P. A. (which might more properly be termed A. P. E. ism, since it is but a copying of European forms of sectarian bigotry); to create in this country a spirit of antagonism to Catholicism is despicable and dangerous.

This paper once posed as a patriotic paper to increase its circulation, and afterward turned into a Roman Catholic sheet.

ANY friends wishing information on any of the various patriotic societies or organizations can obtain same by addressing this office.

Killed by Liquor.

"A priest, named Didelot, chaplain of the prisons at Nancy, has met with his death by a strange accident. He had descended into his cellar to give light to a workman who had brought him a cask of wine. At the top of the steps the man lost his hold of the burden, and it fell upon the unhappy priest and killed him."

Certified Milk.

Every dairy supplying our condenseries is under supervision. Milk is produced under rigid hygienic rules. The company's reputation is therefore a certificate of the absolute purity of the Gall Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk.

Annual Meeting of the National Association of the Loyal Women of American Liberty.

The Loyal Women of American Liberty will hold their annual convention at Wesleyan Hall, Bromfield street, Boston, June 29. Delegates are expected from various parts of the United States and a good programme is in preparation. There will be an all day and an evening session. All members are requested to make a vigorous effort to be present. The evening exercises will be open to the public.

POETS' CORNER.

American Protective Association.

The panduit its motion swings, From high to low, from low to high; A moment to the earth it clings— Then leaps exultant to the sky.

Engulfed in yawning chasm lies The sturdy swimmer of the deep, Who, on the coming wave shall rise And thro' the blue triumphant sweep.

The heading low succumbs to strength, As earthward drops the soaring lark, But it shall use its force at length, And hurl the arrow to the mark.

Accept this cheer of royal birth, A heritage to sorrow given, That "Truth," tho' sorely scorched to earth, Shall surely "rise again" to Heaven.

So did the gods, described as such, When wounded on celestial plain, To earth came down, whose healing touch But gave them strength to rise again.

Through mystic changes life may creep; A thousand years are as a day; So, thro' the endless ages sweep The mighty cycles of decay.

Nations and races rise and fall, In rhythmic cadence down the years, Regardless of the monarch's call, The wid'ers' or the orphan's tears.

Be this the boat that brings us low— We soon shall feel of the counting curve; The crest shall fall, the waves shall flow, From depths reclaim the man of nerve.

Draw tight the bowstring, grasp it well, The wood, elastic, never breaks; The time is near when from the dell, The prisoned arrow motion takes.

Then was betide the luckless wight, Who would oppose its fearless course, The day has dawned to shame the night— The night of Error and of Force!

Here Justice holds her scales abeam, And Reason grasps the equal pole, To weigh Ambition's fitful dream, Against the hearth's domestic joys.

Man, to his fullest stature springs, Complete, self-confident and strong; No longer slave to tyrant kings, Nor mythic monster's cruel wrong.

Age to come shall bless the day— Shall bless these hours of the strife, That frees from a Superstition's sway, Renewing Freedom's precious life.

The plastic forces yield and build, Secure and firm, foundations strong, Where the iconoclast has killed The priest, in temples of the wrong!

The glowing conflagration sweeps, In living flames across the sky, Where, 'mid old Error's misty heaps, The dead in dust and ashes lie.

Take heart, ye braves, the time is near— The crimson curtains show the day— When broad America shall cheer The Patriot Heroes "A. P. A."

ISAAC A. POOL.