he had suppressed the order of the Jesuits.

"Pope Benedict IX was a boy 12 years of age, and was elected by the counts of Tusculum to show their contempt for the office of pope. The boy did credit to his electors; he was an apt student—a cracker-jack. He outshone his predecessors in riotous living; he disgraced his office by every conceivable excess, winding up his career by selling—SELLING—the holy office of pope to a relative. Here is where we have three popes, three infallible heads of the universal church, three big toes to kiss, three professional forgivers of sins: Benedict, who sold his fat job; Gregory, who bought it, and Sylvester, who had been elected by a disgusted people. For thirty-eight years in the fourteenth century there were two rival popes. Both were deposed and Pope Alexander elected. This unfortunate man was poisoned by his successor, John XXIII.

"Pope Sergius made his reign famous by his scandalous doings with the infamous Theodora and her daughter, two well-known courtesans of that period.

"Hours could be consumed in speaking of the political intrigues, the heartless murders, the horrible crimes and indecencies committed and the barefaced stealings of these infallible but unworthy heads of the universal church. Human monsters, devoid of all sense of decency, who claim to be invested with the divine power to absolve from sin their poor, ignorant followers, when their own sins and iniquities were enough to bring the blush of shame to the cheek of the devil himself, and yet they call themselves disciples of Christ and followers in the footsteps of that good and holy man, St. Peter.

"My friends, the foundation for their church was built upon the sands, their church itself is built upon the sands, but the tide of public indignation is steadily rising higher and higher, and will eventually sweep away that foundation; their political aspirations will crumble, and this country will be American once more, as it was during the presidency of George Washington, and the A. P. A. will accomplish that noble work. One of the most important principles of our order is the separation of the church and state. No church, denomination or sect but the Roman Catholic church interferes with the affairs of the nation. No ministers of the gospel carry their religion or lead their flocks to the caucuses, polls, or to the legislative halls. Why do *they* do it? Simply to gain ground—to secure our city, our state, our national legislation—to swell the treasure trove of their church. That is why. That is what they have been doing for hundreds of years; that is what they will do for all time to come if we, as Americans, do not rise up in our might and prevent them.

"No matter how much the members of the Catholic church deny the existence of a political organization in their midst, history tells us differently. Either they speak falsely or the historians are in error. In the twelfth century a man named Arnold preached anti-Catholic doctrines. His preaching aroused so much enthusiasm that he caused a revolution. The Roman citizens desired independence, and their spiritual lord was obliged to flee to France. Did it end there? No, the schemer schemed and plotted. He pulled all the political wires he could, returned to Italy, placed the curse of the church on the city of Rome, and so terrorized the frail minds of the weak-kneed revolutionists that they prostrated themselves at his feet and kissed his big toe; grovelling in the dust, they implored his pardon. He demanded from the king the restoration of his temporal, as well as his spiritual, power, and got it. Arnold was hung, his body burned at the stake, and his ashes cast into the river Tiber. That shows what political influence the pope had with King Ferdinand, who assisted him in this cold-blooded murder. It is not necessary to trace centuries back. We have only to look at our own country, in this enlightened nineteenth century, to see how well and thoroughly the priests perform their political duties.

"In the city of Chicago at one time a very large majority of the members of the different committees were Irish Americans; a very large per cent. of the government employes at Washington are Roman Catholics; almost the entire police force and city employes of the city of New York are Roman Catholics. These people are pushed into these public positions for a long thought-of purpose. At elections or political gatherings these so-called christians are there in force to do the bidding of the priests and carry out his orders either by fair means or foul. Let us look at home. In our own city, until last election, there has been no caucus held that the names of half a dozen Catholics were not placed before the convention. If they have no object in this, why do they stick so closely together in all their undertakings, voting as one man? Did you ever see a split in the Catholic vote? I say there is a political organization, and it is formed and fostered to increase the belongings and enrich the pockets of the Pope of Rome and his well-fed army of priests.

"Indolent men who are too ignorant or too lazy to earn an honest livelihood are shipped to this country like so many cattle, to become voters almost as soon as they reach Castle Garden. They send over the pauper element of Europe—dirty, illiterate dagos and ignorant Irish, the former to vote as the priest dictates, the latter to 'jine the police foorce,' blackmail the inhabitants and run the affairs of any town or city in which they reside. Ninety-three per cent. of the Italian and 84 per cent. of the Polish emigrants cannot read or write their own language.

"Can we, as pure-minded, free-thinking American citizens, tolerate this any longer? Shall we quietly submit to these inroads of Romanism? Shall we stand idly by and see our American homes, our American schools, our American country fall into the hands of the church of Rome and its Jesuit hirelings? No, a thousand times no. That is why the A. P. A. was originated, and that is what the A. P. A. will prevent, even if it is necessary to do it at the point of the bayonet, beneath a storm of shot and shell. Old Glory will never be sullied with impunity by Rome again.

"The Catholics say there is no necessity for the American Protective Association—America needs no protection. We say that America does need a protective association. It is needed as much now as it was during the war of the rebellion, when Rome ruled the south, and tried to rule the north, but when it failed it used the deadly bullet with unerring aim.

"On the 14th day of April, 1865, this country was astounded, stricken dumb, by the news of the assassination of one of the best men that ever lived—Abraham Lincoln, the martyr president of the United States. That noble-hearted, God fearing man died for his country's sake, died in the zenith of his power, died at the hands of a dastardly Catholic. But while the miscreant was trying to escape, the flag he had dishonored, as if angered at his miserable deed, wrapped itself around his trembling limbs and brought him violently to the stage of the theatre in which the deed was committed, breaking one of his limbs. In spite of the absolution of the pope, the invisible hand of a just and merciful God was at work, and retribution speedily followed. That broken leg, caused by the insulted stars and stripes, was the means of bringing him to the miserable death he deserved—the death of a dog—shot in the back by Boston Corbett.

"His confederates and fellow conspirators were arrested. Miss Fitzgerald and Miss Holohan were arrested at the home and with Mrs. Mary Surratt. Mrs. Mary went a-swinging with Uncle Sam. She died of suspended animation at the expense and by the request of the United States government. Dr. Mudd, James O'Loughlin and John H. Surratt were arrested for complicity in the attempted assassination of Lieutenant-General Grant and the death of Lincoln. The two former were sentenced to imprisonment for life; Surratt escaped. Now follow me: He escaped, was taken in charge of Catholic priests, taken to Montreal, where he was kept in seclusion by Father La Pierre until the 3rd of September, when he was placed on board the steamer Peruvian" and taken to Rome. He was traced there by the secret agents of the United States, and it was found that he had enlisted in the papal guards under the name of John Watson.

"The death of Lincoln, the attempted assassination of Grant and other prominent men at that time was the direct result of a Jesuitical conspiracy originated at Rome and instigated by the pope to paralyze this government at a critical time and build up the waning cause of the confederacy. The success of the southern states meant a great deal to the church of Rome, for had not his holiness promised to do all in his power to help aid and assist Jeff Davis and the south? And he did it. How? Consult the record of the war office and you will find there startling truths that will open your eyes. You will find that in one year there were thousands of desertions from the Union army to that of the rebels; and all were Catholics. The Jesuits had been assiduously and secretly carrying out the orders of their superiors and inciting their followers to desertion.

"Mary Queen of Scots was beheaded through the political intrigues of the Jesuits.

"The attempt to blow up the English houses of Parliament was a Catholic conspiracy.

"Mr Burke and Lord Frederick Cavendish, two members of the English government, were stabbed by Catholics in Phœnix Park, Dublin.

"Dr. Cronin was cruelly murdered by Catholics.

"President Garfield met his death at the hands of a Catholic. Carter H. Harrison was shot by a Catholic.

"Thousands of instances could be related where men prominent in politics in all parts of the civilized world have met their deaths inhumanly, violently and mysteriously because they had incurred the enmity of the Catholic church and the Society of Jesus.

"In conclusion, I would ask those who are not members of this order to join at once. Gird on your armor and go with us into the fray; help to banish from our peaceful shores forever the Jesuit intriguer and plotter. Some people will say: 'We sympathize with you. We think your work is a noble one and all that, but'—then will follow excuses: business, friendship, and what not. Gentlemen, while we thank you for your sympathy and support, we want you. We want your hearty co-operation in the movement. We want you to join an organization to fight with the weapons of our adversary—secrecy and the ballot. We want you to help us to ward off these priestly, tyrannical oppressors, whose sole aim is to grasp our government by the throat and say to the country: 'Do as we bid you. This country is no longer free; it is ours; it belongs to Rome. The Pope of Rome is your God and Satolli is his prophet. Accept him, obey his will, or we will drive you Protestant heretics into the sea, as Jesus did the unclean swine of old.' But I thank Heaven we are still Protestant freemen, ready at any time, when duty and Uncle Sam call us, to defend with our lives our American homes, our American schools, and our fair and beautiful American country."

IN THE CLUTCH OF ROME.

[Continued from Page 3.]

scheme, when a telegram came flashing over the wire telling him the pope of Rome was dead.

Pizani rushed out into the garden for air. Up and down the brick walk he had traversed so many years, he walked now, with swift, nervous footsteps, which the thoughts in his brain outstripped, as the fierce hurricane, the summer breeze, and his fiery eyes glowed, and ever and anon the scarlet tip of that tongue which knew not the flavor of fatted meats, flashed over his thin upper lip.

"The pope of Rome dead," he muttered from time to time, "and the head of the new pope, here in America, is ready for the triple coronet."

Then, as if an icy wind had suddenly blown over him in the heat of summer, a thought came crowding into his overflowing brain, that the flashing, gleaming coronet—which he felt so near his head that the sparkle of its jewels glinted across his eyes—might fall on the head of another.

"Banish such thoughts," he muttered, fiercely. "In a week, at most, I shall receive the message which shall proclaim me Francisco Pizani, pope, not of Rome, but America."

Suddenly something from the blue space above him fell on his head, then rolled to his feet. He looked down to see a small blackbird in the throes of death.

Then a deadly superstition came over him which he could not conquer. After a week of agonizing suspense, the following message was put into his hand. He went into the reception room and closed the door. With trembling fingers he opened it, and with burning eyes he read the fatal lines.

"Not thought advisable, for reasons which will be explained to you by letter, to elect an American pope. Betelino is now an infallible head."

"Betelino!" he screamed, with a blood curdling laugh. Then he made a dash for the stone cross in the corner of the room.

"It's mine, Betelino!" he yelled in his maniacal frenzy. "Mine, I tell you! Give me my papal coronet which crowns me vicar of Christ!"

And he threw himself upon the irresponsive stone cross, and it fell with a loud crash to the floor; and the frightened attendants who came into the room found Cardinal Pizani with his arms, already stiffened in death, twined around the stone cross, and the life blood from his broken heart making little crimson rivulets all over it; and his scarlet cap fell gracefully on the head of Archbishop Dooley of New York.

"IN THE CLUTCH OF ROME." is published in book form, paper cover, and can be had by sending 25 cents in cash to the AMERICAN PUBLISHING COMPANY.

THE END.

Ask Feehan.

EDITOR AMERICAN: I am a Roman Catholic, and have been sending my children to the public school in my district. I am informed that in some of the public schools where there are a number of Catholic children, during certain hours the Catholic children are allowed to read their catachism. Can you inform me through your paper where such schools are located, as I would like very much to have my children attend there, as where they are now attending they (having a Protestant teacher) are not allowed to bring their cats. to school?

BRIDGETA O'BREANA DOYLAY.

Brother Jonathan to the Pope.

I'm out today a-makin' calls,
And no offense, I hope,
I thought I'd drop around and ask,
How are ye, neighbor Pope?

I've heard your health was gettin'
low,
But, then, you're well along;
And time will get the best of us—
We can't be allers strong.

I'm feelin' young and hale myself,
Although my youngsters boast
That well as I do bear my age
I've reached a hundred, most.

But what I've called about today
To settle 'fore I go,
Is 'pon this trouble 'twixt our boys,
That's lately riz, you know.

It's made hard talk atween them now,
And 'fore it further goes,
We'd better have it understood,
Or else they'll come to blows.

You know the school-house that I
built
(I own I'm strong on schools);
The teacher tells me that your boys
Have disobeyed the rools.

He keeps a Bible on his desk
For all the boys to read;
But some of yourn refused, because
It was agin their creed.

This kind o' 'sprized me when I heerd;
I own I never thought
That enny boy was made the wuss
By what the Bible taught.

My father val'ed it the most
Of enny book he had;
And helped me read it every day
When I was but a lad.

He claimed it made him what he was;
And when the old man died
He closed his eyes in peace with all,
A Bible by his side.

He bought this farm and cleared it up,
Gave up his own instead,
Cos in the country where he lived
They didn't want it read.

I've been in Ireland, Rome and Spain—
I've traveled some, you know—
I couldn't find a Bible there,
No matter where I'd go.

They laid around in rags and dirt,
Their farms all run to weeds,
And all they seemed to know was
prayers
And "Paternoster" creeds.

They begg'd, but 'twant the wust
they did:
I found them thieves and liars;
And all the ones that wan't half
starved
Was thieves and monks and friars.

Now there's a rule I allers use
When creeds are in dispute;
I don't waste time on misty p'ints,
But judge 'em by their fruit.

And your boys are as bright as mine,
But mine have thriftier ways,
And all the reason I can give
Is, Bible-readin' pays.

So, as my father brought me up,
I want my children brought;
No matter how much else they larn,
I want the Bible taught.

And on this question, neighbor Pope,
I feel to speak out plain:
I've put the Bible in my school,
And there it must remain.

ISAAC F. EATON.

By the last census Missouri had 234,869 citizens of foreign birth, out of a population of 2,679,184.

Notice.

Samuel Walker, defendant, will take notice that on the 6th day of May, 1895, Jeannette Walker, plaintiff herein, filed her petition in the District court of Douglas county, Nebraska, against said defendant, the object and prayer of which is to obtain a divorce from said defendant upon the ground of desertion and of failure to support; and for the custody of John W. L. Walker, an infant offspring of said marriage, and for permission to resume her maiden name of Jeannette Payne. You are required to answer said petition on or before the 17th day of June, 1895.

Dated May 10th, 1895.

JEANNETTE WALKER,
Plaintiff.

HY SAUNDERS, MACFARLAND & DICKEY,
5-10-4 Her Attorneys.

Notice to Non-Resident Defendants.

To L. M. Smith, The C. Shenkbey Co., Huiskamp Co., James Fenter and Charles Robinson, John T. Pirie, George Scott, Robert Scott, Andrew M. Leish, John A. Sweet, James Grosse Samuel C. Pirie, John E. Scott, John J. Wood and Henry Grosse, partners; Louis Wyler, Isaac Wyler, William Ackerland, Max Ackerland, partners as Wyler, Ackerland & Co.; Henry C. Schwab, Alfred C. Schwab, partners as Schwab Bros.; Leonard Atkinson Co.; J. W. Peregoy, W. E. Moore, partners as Peregoy & Moore; Friedman Bros. & Schafer; The Trojan Shirt & Collar Co.; C. E. Bradt, M. D. Shipman and S. E. Bradt, partners as Bradt & Shipman; Tollerton & Stetson Co.; The Hartman Trunk Co.; Belding Bros. & Co.; Joel J. Bailey & Co.; C. M. Henderson & Co.; Huiskamp Bros. Co.; Palmer & Co.; Annie B. Rees, non-resident defendants:

You are hereby notified that on the 14th day of May, 1895, the Decatur City Bank, plaintiff herein, filed its petition in the above entitled cause, in the district court of Douglas county, Nebraska, against you and each of you, impleaded with David E. Smith, Mary A. Smith, Mary E. Dutcher, Annie B. Rees, Walter N. Cassell, The Gate City Hat Co. and Thomas A. Brock, the object and prayer of which is to foreclose a certain mortgage, executed on the 1st day of October, 1894, by David E. Smith and Mary A. Smith upon the property described as follows: East twenty (20) feet of lot eleven (11) and the west twenty (20) feet of lot twelve (12), all in block R, Shin's Second addition to the city of Omaha, Nebraska, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note executed by David E. Smith, May 1st, 1894, for the sum of seven hundred dollars ($700.00) due and payable May 1st, 1895; that there is now due and payable on said note and mortgage the sum of seven hundred dollars ($700.00), with interest at the rate of eight (8) per cent. per annum from the 1st day of May, 1894, to the 1st day of May, 1895, and ten (10) per cent. thereafter, for which sum, with interest as aforesaid, plaintiff prays for a decree that the defendants pay the same, and that in default of such payment said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due. You are further notified that the plaintiff has filed its motion herein for the appointment of a receiver to collect the rents and profits arising from said property, for the reason that said property is insufficient security for plaintiff's debt, and that said application will be called up for hearing on the 6th day of July, 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m., or as soon thereafter as I can be heard in Court Room No. 6 in the Bee Building, Omaha, Nebraska. Said motion will be supported by affidavits. I propose the name of O. C. Olsen as Receiver, with W. H. Russell and I. N. Watson as his sureties. I also offer as sureties for myself, W. H. Russel and I. N. Watson.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 1st day of July, 1895.

Dated at Omaha, Nebraska, May 23, 1895.

DECATUR CITY BANK,
Plaintiff

By V. O. Strickler, attorney for plaintiff.
Decatur City Bank vs. David E. Smith et al.
Docket 55. No. 261. 5-24-4

Probate Notice.

In the matter of the estate of John P. Thomas, deceased:

Notice is hereby given that the creditors of said deceased will meet the administrator of said estate, before me, County Judge of Douglas county, Nebraska, at the County Court Room, in said county, on the 16th day of July, 1895, on the 16th day of September, 1895, and on the 16th day of November, 1895, at 9 o'clock A. M. each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance. Six months are allowed for the creditors to present their claims and one year for the administrator to settle said estate, from the 14th day of May, 1895. This notice will be published in THE AMERICAN for four weeks successively, prior to the 16th day of July, 1895.

IRVING F. BAXTER,
5-17-4 County Judge.