

LAS VEGAS COPPERS.

Hats Must Be Doiled on Corpus Cristi Day in New Mexico.

LAS VEGAS, N. M., June 18, 1895.—The Mexican Catholic people are noted for their enthusiasm in the observance of certain great feast days during their calendar year, principal among which is "Corpus Cristi." The weather was all that could be asked for Sunday, June 16, and at an early hour bells all over the plaza awakened "the faithful" to a call to mass. Throngs of people passed our mission, the children and young people in gay attire, and the aged men and women in dark shawls and clothing. All hurried on to the church. About 9 o'clock I visited the church, and was seated with the men on the north side of the large audience room. The first sight of importance was the march of about seventy-five boys from 4 to 14 years of age, dressed in turkey-red skirts, white waists and red capes over their shoulders. They marched in, followed by girls of the same age, and dressed in white, with wedding veils and garlands of flowers on their heads, fully as many as the boys. Then followed the different religious orders, with their banners flying, until the great church was full to the doors, of all ages and conditions of people. Silence reigned supreme. During the service the parish priest preached against the Protestants. Especially did he make the church resound with his attack on the tract workers and all Protestants.

After the service the great procession began. From the church the orders, children, nuns and priests passed out into the street. At various points along the line of the procession little booths were erected, made of lace curtains, pictures, etc., one of which was across the street from the church on the sidewalk. At such places the procession would stop, and the priest, who, while walking, carried an image of Christ, would go in and give a form of prayer and benediction for that house and people, after which he would move on under a canopy carried by four men, the children following. The men and boys walked on one side of the street and the women and girls on the other.

The policemen were in their glory, and after such a sermon were ready to show their colors. They passed along the line and ordered all men to take off their hats. The chief of police, coming to where I was, ordered me to take off my hat. I replied that I would not, as did also my friend, Mr. Lindsay. At that time we were at least fifty feet from the procession. The chief, who was a Mexican, did nothing to us, but went to Mr. Cruz, a Mexican Protestant minister, and after ordering him twice to take off his hat, and being refused, arrested him, and was taking him to jail when the sheriff overtook them and ordered the policeman to let him go, because he had no right to arrest a man for not taking off his hat. After being released, and while on the way home, with his baby in his arms and his wife with him, Mr. Cruz was met by the procession. The first policeman said to another (so he testified at Cruz's trial) that "there is that animal with his hat on." The second policeman left the procession and told Cruz to take his hat off, upon refusal of which the officer grabbed it from his head and threw it on the ground. He did this twice, and Cruz, with his baby in his arms, replaced it. The policeman then arrested him and started to jail with him, assisted by the first policeman (the chief). When they had gone one block and a half away from the procession and the point of arrest, Cruz said: "If you can make me take my hat off, you can make me kneel to your idols." Then the second policeman struck him with his club over the right eye and nose, knocking him to the ground. Is this America? No, it surely must be Rome. Cruz was put in prison, and was given no medical care. After three hours' work Sunday afternoon, we secured bail, and today (June 19) the trial is going on.

Protestants are standing for their rights. These are facts.—E. E. Whedon in San Juan Prospector.

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FOR GENUINE REFORM.

Influence of the A. P. A. in Placing Douglas County's Business in a Prosperous Condition.

The "Citizens' Platform" Answered and American Principles Defended by M. H. Redfield.

Deputy County Clerk M. H. Redfield spoke as follows to the Second Ward Republican Club last Monday night: Mr. President and Fellow Citizens: Political parties are a necessity in a republic; and I apprehend that if by any mishap the citizens' movement should succeed, and my friend Mr. Tukey should be elected mayor of the city, Lee Halsey as police judge, Mr. Simeral appointed city attorney, Mr. Shoemaker city prosecutor, Mike Meany as foreman of the street working force, and that all the other active workers in the citizens' cause should get some public office, we should find that these people had built up a political party of their own.

I am going to talk to you tonight about local politics, and I shall discuss the issues which have already been presented. I shall discuss the issues plainly, and I do not want any one to go out from this meeting and say that I have been talking religion. The only religion talked in this campaign has been and will be at the citizens' meetings; and it must be that peculiar kind of religion which has in all countries made church parties a success. I take it that no one will attempt to deny that, although we are Republicans, we are also citizens; and, if we are true to the principles of our party, we ought to be the best citizens in the community—and there can be no better place to further a citizens' movement than in the Republican party.

The campaign on which we are now entering involves, among other things, the question as to whether or not the people of Douglas county are capable of self-government; whether they have the intelligence and capacity to select men for the different official positions in the city and county without dictation, and whether the officials so selected will have the manhood and self-respect to perform their duties without receiving orders from any man, but treating every one alike.

The official statement of the county clerk for the fiscal year ending July 1, 1895, was recently given to the public. The law does not make it his duty to furnish such a statement, but in line with the reforms inaugurated by the present administration of the county, it has been the custom of the present incumbent to furnish the tax-payers with an account of the work of their public servants every year.

From the report, it appears that on the 1st day of January, 1892, there were claims against the county for current expenses and judgments amounting to \$349,802.92, and that there was only the sum of \$48,358.55 to pay with. Since that time the levies for 1893, 1894 and 1895 show a decrease of \$114,806.61 as compared with the '92 levy; but, notwithstanding this, the above indebtedness has all been wiped out, all the current expenses of the county have been paid, and there is a net surplus at this date of \$730,131.05.

This table is proof of the fact that economy has been practiced in every branch of the county government where possible:

	1892-'93	1893-'94	1894-'95
Rent district court...	\$ 3,441.64	\$2,096.94	\$1,665.70
Groceries, poor farm...	8,754.46	4,443.33	3,481.31
Fuel at poor farm...	4,992.70	2,964.97	2,024.28
Drugs at poor farm...	2,098.45	1,919.39	498.02
Meat at poor farm...	3,094.98	2,040.17	1,914.46
Stationery, printing...	15,994.78	8,267.51	7,536.10
Fuel at court-house...	2,651.90	2,054.99	1,481.27
Overseers of high-ways; road fund...	11,945.44	7,792.12	3,444.41
Overseers of high-ways; bridge fund...	4,063.31	2,111.50	1,016.28
Fuel at the jail...	2,093.94	1,643.43	967.94
Drugs at the jail...	420.88	302.56	103.78
Coroner's fees, etc...	2,621.20	1,915.60	1,372.05

In contrast with this showing, I hold up to your mind's eye the skeleton of the county hospital job, in which the people were robbed of hundreds of thousands of dollars. In contrast with the showing now made, I would remind you of the living reality of the Douglas addition blunder, which may cost the people half a million dollars before it is settled, and for which \$60,000 has already been levied against the tax-payers. And I call your attention to the fact that the present board of county commissioners has required all the officers of the county to make a strict accounting of all fees due the treasury, and has inaugurated business methods in all departments. These are some of the facts. Is it not strange that at a time when the county's business and finances are in the best condition they have ever been, there should be such a clamor for a change of administration. The record has been made—all that was promised four years ago has been fulfilled. I challenge the champions of the citizens' movement to refute these figures if they can, or forever hold their peace.

One other point: We are hearing more or less in this campaign about men being proscribed on account of their religion. I deny that any one's religion is being assailed. Every one in this country has the right to worship God according to the dictates of his

own conscience. That principle is fundamental in our system. To set it aside is to destroy the foundation on which the government rests. But, my friends, while I uphold the constitution of my country, I maintain that religious liberty is a right guaranteed to the individual, and cannot be construed as to protect any man, or set of men, in building up a system in this country that is antagonistic to American institutions and American progress and development—a system which virtually makes a government within our government, and a hierarchy of the church and state—supported, if you please, by the Hibernian military organization, not created by and owing no allegiance to the constitution of the United States.

What does the word "proscribe" mean? Why, it means to denounce and condemn as dangerous. Well, my friends, it is the duty of the people of this country to denounce and condemn as dangerous anything that menaces the perpetuity of the government. I do not have to particularize to an intelligent audience facts that are known as the history of our country. I do not have to remind you that this power struck at the head of our government, and almost plunged the nation into anarchy when the blood of Abraham Lincoln was wantonly spilled by an assassin, and it is to ward off the recurrence of such events that millions of patriots all over the land are organized.

Let us analyze this matter of proscription a little further. The constitution of this country does not guarantee that any man shall have an office. It lays down certain qualifications that the individual must possess before he can get an office, and that is all it says. If the position taken by the citizens' platform is correct, I suppose that our friend, Mr. Richards, of Fremont, felt that he was proscribed by the voters of his state when they refused to elect him governor. I remember in that campaign that the Personal Rights League refused to support him because they believed that his election would have meant a restriction of their personal liberty. Will any one deny that the league had a constitutional right to do it? Others opposed him on partizan grounds; and I have no doubt that there were individuals who voted for or against him on religious grounds. The sum of the whole battle was that Mr. Richards went down in defeat—but will it be claimed for a moment that his constitutional rights had been abridged? No! No! The constitution does not guarantee to any man the right to have a public office. Why, I remember running for office once, myself. I was a candidate for the city council in the Second ward, and that is when I got my first lesson in practical politics. I learned a great many things about the influences which control the minds and consciences of men in political action. One of the first things I learned was that the officers of the Bohemian Catholic church had discussed my candidacy, and they sent a man to me to find out how I would stand on the question of complying with the law, then and now in the books, in regard to the taxation of church property. A member of the Hibernian order asked me how I stood on the proposition to divide the public school funds with parochial schools, and whether I would be in favor of the proposition to restore the temporal power of the pope. That was Second ward politics a few years ago; and the same questions are alive over there to-day, although less rampant than they were. When the election came on there were those who voted against me on partizan grounds, some on religious grounds; there were others who withheld their votes because I was a Mason; there were still others who didn't think I was a good man for the place, and the result was that I was defeated. But, my friends, I did not feel that my constitutional rights had been assailed. I felt proscribed, in a sense. Every fellow who gets beat for office feels that way; but I simply footed up the returns, found that I didn't get votes enough, and went on about my business, while my friend, Pete Elsassner got the job of serving the people. It was a mathematical proposition—no constitutional questions involved.

But it is claimed that a very large number of the people of Omaha and Douglas county have taken an oath that is offensive to the citizens' platform. I am confident that the man who wrote that platform was either a traitor to his country or else he didn't know what he was talking about. Granting that a large number of people have done so, there can be no oath more sacred than the duty which every American citizen owes to his country of being loyal to her institutions and her flag. There is no oath more sacred than the duty which every citizen owes to his country to protect and defend the public school, and to be a just, upright and honorable man. Why, my friends, the patriotic sentiment is one of the strongest and most ennobling passions of the human soul. Destroy love of country, and you have a nation of serfs, who will allow the grand structure of our government to crumble and fall. I remember, back in my childhood days, when I felt the first influence of the patriotic impulse, and when the grand possibilities of American manhood

and citizenship began to unfold to my mind. It was up in my Wisconsin home, and the report was circulated about the village that on the following day the soldiers would pass through on their way home from the war. Promptly at sunrise I was on the main street, and it was not long until in the distance a cloud of dust arose and above it—waving in the morning breeze—was a battle-torn flag of the Republic. Presently the soldiers came up. Their ranks were disordered, their uniforms tattered, worn and faded; many of them were nursing bandaged wounds; some were limping; others, unable to walk, rode in ambulances—and the motley band of patriots, with their cantons and their knapsacks, with their supply teams and trappings, passed silently by, wearied and worn from long service at the front. My friends, most of those boys have gone to their reward; but the memory of that closing scene of the greatest of modern wars united the past with the present; and I stand before you to say that the principles for which they fought still live, and the American people, now awakened to a new danger, are determined to sustain them, and transmit the blessings of liberty to generations yet unborn.

I will welcome the day when I can take by the hand every man who enjoys the blessings of our system of government under the Stars and Stripes. I have no prejudices, no feelings against any living man; but I am relentless in believing that there is but one standard for all citizens, and that standard is loyalty to American institutions, and firmness in opposition to every influence, foreign or domestic, which threatens the perpetuity of the Union. This standard will not only eventuate in a realization of the principles on which the government was founded, but we will, when it is reached, see the dawn of the period of which Washington dreamed—when we should have a nation controlled by principles of universal justice and benevolence. Fellow Republicans, in this contest there can be no such word as fail. Our cause is just, and the people will sustain it. I thank you.

SAVED HIS SISTER.

Rescued from a Los Angeles Convent—The Law Resorted To.

"Is your face clean? Go wash your face and comb your hair. Two men are in the sitting-room to see you." This is the language with which Sister Alberta, superioress of the Sacred Heart School, on the East Side, accosted Martha Brown in the kitchen of the above-mentioned "lock-up" on last Thursday afternoon.

Miss Brown is the adopted daughter of Mrs. Elmira Sparks, of Visalia, Cal., and is now nearly 15 years of age. Some three years ago Miss Brown's teacher in the public school, a Miss Blake, professed great affection for her, and proposed to Mrs. Sparks, the adopted mother, that Martha be sent to school in Los Angeles. Mrs. Sparks at first objected, but was finally persuaded to let Martha go, on condition that she be returned to her in two years.

Time went by, and no word came from Martha; but Miss Blake would, when asked about her, say that she was progressing nicely. When the two years had elapsed, Mrs. Sparks was desirous that Martha be returned to her, but was put off upon one pretext or another. Some few months ago young Sparks joined the A. P. A., and, through reading the *Tocsin* and like papers, got an insight into what Catholic convents are, and began to suspect that all was not right with his sister. So, in company with a friend, and armed with a letter from his mother, certified to before a justice of the peace, he set out for Los Angeles. In company with S. P. Ross, of this city, he called at the Orphans' Home on Boyle Heights, and was informed by the sister in charge that Martha Brown had been transferred to the Sacred Heart Convent on the East Side. To the East Side Mr. Sparks and his companion directed their steps, and on ringing the doorbell at the convent a "sweet-faced" sister, with a huge cross and a bundle of keys dangling by her side, answered the call. She inquired their business, and, on being informed that they were relatives of Martha Brown and producing a letter from Mrs. Sparks, the turnkey sister said she would report to Sister Alberta, the superioress. They were invited in, and, after some delay, Miss Brown came into the room. She was overjoyed to see her brother, and was much embarrassed because of her appearance.

After a few minutes' conversation, Mr. Sparks invited his sister to accompany him to the city for the purpose of making some purchases for her, but was told she could not go without permission from Sister Alberta. Mr. Sparks told her to ask permission from the sister, but she did not return; the turnkey sister came in her place and said that before Martha could go Mr. Sparks would have to get permission from Father Harnett, and that he could be found at his home near the church, a block away. To the church they started, and on regaining the street they saw the priestly bachelor leaving the convent from the rear.

They sought his priestly presence, and made known their wants, but were told that Martha was busy with her kitchen duties and could not go, that he did not know they were the persons they represented themselves to be, and that they could hold no further conference with Martha till he (Father Harnett) could hear from the priest at Visalia. At this arrogance both Mr. Sparks and Mr. Ross became indignant and gave the representative of an alien church some straight American talk, telling him that on the morrow Uncle Sam would open his priestly prison and let at least one of the captives go free, and that it was only a question of a few years when their darkened windows and bolted doors would open to the light of day and be subject to examination at any time. Mr. Sparks then obtained a writ of habeas corpus, and his next appearance before the Romish priest was with a deputy sheriff. The same turnkey unlocked the door and was informed by the sheriff's representative that he wished to see Sister Alberta. On her return the turnkey said that Sister Alberta would be down in a few minutes, but before she came Father Harnett came in and said that Sister Alberta was not at home, but that he would answer for her. As the writ included both Father Harnett and Sister Alberta, the legal functionary drew his document on the holy father, who surrendered the girl.

On regaining her freedom, Miss Brown spoke freely of her incarceration, saying that she was compelled to do the drudgery of the school and that she was at times brutally treated; that every sister but one had beaten her, and that several times she had written home and given the letters to the sisters to mail for her, and that, with a promise to mail them, they would put her letters in the office desk.

Miss Brown was seen by several friends before she started for her home in Visalia, and they all say that she showed evidence of having received rough treatment.

How long, O Californians! how long will you tolerate these priestly prisons? Will you again send to the legislature the political cowards who legislate if elected to introduce a law for the opening of Rome's prisons?—Los Angeles *Tocsin*.

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The NORTHWESTERN LINE has vestibuled Chicago train that glides east from the Union Depot every afternoon at 5:45, and into Chicago at 8:45 next morning, with supper and a train is RIGHT.

Other trains at 11:05 a. m. 4:50 p. m. daily—good, too. City Ticket Office, 1401 Farnam street.

Pamphlet.

Extracts from United States Congressional Record, containing address of Hon. W. S. Linton and discussion in congress upon sectarian appropriations of national money to Indian education, and the vote thereon; also remarks made respecting a requirement to teach the English language in New Mexico or admission to statehood, and two separate votes rejecting such a requirement.

Address, Gen. Green Clay Smith, 17 O. Box 333, Washington, D. C. Price, postage paid, \$2.50 per thousand, or 5 copies 10 cents.

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"At harvesting time I took a severe cold which settled in my limbs, and in a short time developed into Rheumatism. After spending a good sum of money for different remedies and suffering all winter, I became so crippled that I had to walk with the aid of crutches. By the kind advice of a friend I was prevailed upon to buy six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I took the medicine and it has helped me to get on my feet, and I think it saved my life. I will cheerfully answer all who may wish to correspond about my affliction or statement." A. W. COOKLEY, Clifford, North Dakota.

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Be Sure to Get Hood's Cures
Hood's Pills cure nausea, and biliousness.

Notice to Non-Resident Defendant.

To Joshua Stowman and Mrs. ——— Stowman, first and real name unknown, his wife: Please take notice that on the 5th day of July, 1895, Philip L. Johnson, plaintiff herein filed his petition in the district court of Douglas county, Nebraska, against Joshua Stowman and Mrs. Stowman, first and real name unknown, his wife, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose certain tax certificates dated November 15th, 1892, and covering lots 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, in the town of Florence, Douglas county, Nebraska; that there is now due upon said certificate the sum of \$16.00, for which sum, with interest and all costs, plaintiff prays for a decree that the defendants be required to pay the same, or that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due. You are required to answer said petition on or before the 25th day of August, 1895. Dated July 19th, 1895. PHILIP L. JOHNSON, Plaintiff. By Saunders, Macfarland & Dickey, his attorneys. 7-19-4.

Notice.

To Charles Powell and Mrs. ——— Powell, first and real name unknown, his wife: You will please take notice that on the 3rd day of July, 1895, Walter E. Keefer, plaintiff herein, filed his petition in the district court of Douglas county, Nebraska, against Charles Powell and Mrs. ——— Powell, first and real name unknown, his wife, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose certain tax certificates dated November 15th, 1892, and covering lots 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, in block 3, Cote, Nebraska Addition to the city of Omaha, Douglas county, Nebraska; that there is now due thereon, upon said certificate, and in respect thereunder, the sum of \$26.00, for which sum, with interest from this date, plaintiff prays for a decree that the defendants may be required to pay the same, or that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due, and that the defendants be forever barred from claiming any interest in the aforesaid real estate. You are required to answer said petition on or before the 12th day of August, 1895. Dated July 2nd, 1895. WALTER E. KEEFER, Plaintiff. By Saunders, Macfarland & Dickey, his attorneys. 7-5-4.

Special Master Commissioner's Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of the court of foreclosure of mortgage issued out of the district court for Douglas county, Nebraska, and to me directed, I will, on the 13th day of August, A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the north front door of the county court house, in the city of Omaha, Douglas county, Nebraska, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the property described in said order of sale as follows, to-wit: Lot twenty-six (26), in block fourteen (14) of Orchard Hill, an addition to the city of Omaha, Douglas county, Nebraska; said property to be sold to satisfy Jennie S. Scott the sum of sixteen hundred, thirteen and 69/100 (\$1,613.69) Dollars with ten (10) per cent interest per annum from May 6, 1893, and thirty-eight and 43/100 (\$38.43) Dollars costs together with accruing costs according to a judgment rendered by the district court of said Douglas county, at its May term, A. D. 1893, in a certain action then and there pending wherein Jennie S. Scott was plaintiff and Joseph D. Wampler, et al were defendants. Omaha, Nebraska, July 11th, 1895. GEORGE E. TERKINGTON, Special Master Commissioner. John W. Lytle, attorney. 7-12-5

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