

THE AMERICAN

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JOIN the A. P. A. at once. Our old friend J. M. Kreader, of Nickerson, has been elected sheriff of Dodge county.

IT is a good road-bed that permits a train to make 80 miles an hour. The Burlington made that time last week.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., has a new patriotic paper. Its name is The American. The first number was issued November 9, 1895. Long may it live.

THE average number of initiations in the councils of the A. P. A. in Kansas City last week was five for each council. The record for the past six months has been equally good. It means an increase of over 5,000 annually.

THIEVES in Lincoln county, Oklahoma, entered a district-school house and stole the stove and chairs and the window-sash from the windows, and even took up the floor and hauled it away, leaving desks and books piled in a heap outside.

WHENEVER you hear a man who calls himself an American talking ill of a patriotic paper, you may rest assured that he is one of those whose paper has been discontinued because they would not pay for it after having received it for perhaps two years.

A FRIEND writes us that there is but a single copy of the Bee taken in Oxford now, where formerly there were fifteen. Our friend says the State Journal has taken its place, and urges that Omaha ought to have a good Republican paper which the people would take, and which would honestly represent the sentiment and interests of Omaha.

TO MEET a monk or a priest in a morning used to be thought very unlucky.—Exchange.

The editor of this paper has met the priest who has charge of the wafer gods at St. Peter's Church, almost every morning for a year, and if there was any truth in that thought what would have been the result of the last election if we had not met him?

OUR President should instruct his secretary of state to notify Spain that if one of her ships dares to overhaul and search a ship flying the Stars and Stripes, we will proceed to send every Spanish ship to the bottom of the ocean. This matter should not be minced. It will not be if Cleveland takes hold. Inject a little of your individuality into the administration, Mr. President. We're with you.

DURING the month of May, 1893, Kansas City Council No. 9, Jr. O. U. A. M., presented a large flag to Howard Memorial Church, of Kansas City, Mo. A staff was placed on one of the gables of the church for the flag, and any pleasant day you can see a large American flag floating from the staff. Besides this, every public-school building in the city has the emblem of our country floating from the building or from a staff on the grounds.

THE election-fraud cases that are being prosecuted in Kansas City are taking a rather curious turn. Before the case against O. W. Krueger was given to the jury last Saturday counsel for the defense made a rabid assault upon the A. P. A. The assault was for the purpose of influencing any member of the jury who might be a Roman Catholic. The Star said Long, one of the jurors, was a Catholic and it was for his benefit that the defense denounced the A. P. A., and then states that Long voted to acquit. Men who permit their religious prejudices to influence them when acting as jurors are dangerous.

THE Bee wonders why Jerome Coulter was not arrested three months before he was, and intimates that it was not done because his arrest in this city at that time would have deprived the chief of detectives of a chance to visit New Orleans at the expense of the city. The Bee must imagine that the people who read it are the worst of fools, or it would not be so dishonest as to attempt to make them believe the present police force was responsible for Coulter's flight. They will remember that E. Rosewater's man Martin White was not only chief detective but also chief of police at the time it now declares Coulter should have been arrested. If blame attaches to any person it attaches to White and his associates, not to Chief Cox.

GET IN LINE.

The patriotic orders are probably past the experimental point in their existence: at any rate that is what the result of the recent elections would seem to indicate.

From California, Texas, Kentucky, Massachusetts, in fact from almost every state in the Union, comes the report that the A. P. A. has won.

We are glad to know this. It tells of the growing power of the order, and foretells the speedy overthrow of ecclesiasticism in our affairs of state.

But, while we rejoice as much as any one in the success attained at the polls, we cannot refrain from pointing out to our friends a very great danger which may overtake them in the campaign of 1896. The danger lies in over-confidence—in being too sure that they can win. There is always danger in a sure thing. For that reason let us understand that now is a good time to impress upon our neighbor that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.

We hardly think any one will now attempt to deny that the A. P. A. has a membership greater than that of the Roman church, or that it is as thoroughly united as the membership of that church. That is now generally conceded, but unless we begin to organize for the next campaign at once, we may be at a disadvantage. No stone should be left unturned. Every effort should be put forth to secure what we are organized for. Every one knows that we are associated together for a purpose; our principles are known to the leaders of all parties, and they are such that any loyal American can subscribe to them, and are such that any political party could endorse without hesitation.

This is what every member of the A. P. A. believes, and it becomes our duty, as Americans, to do all in our power to induce the several parties to declare in favor of a broader Americanism, a higher grade of citizenship, against sectarian appropriations, in favor of restricting immigration, a more uniform plan of naturalization, an educational qualification for voters, the taxation of all property, and equal suffrage.

To accomplish this it is necessary to know the delegates to the National Conventions. If men seeking to represent you as delegates in your party conventions are not in accord with our principles, you should do all in your power to defeat them. Begin at the caucus, carry the fight into the primaries and from there into the conventions.

Let it be thoroughly understood that the man or the party that is too cowardly to declare for a purer and truer Americanism cannot have our support, and that we propose to go solidly against the party which shows a desire to bow before the Roman church.

The fight from now on should be pushed with vigor. Men who are lukewarm or who have misconstrued our aims and objects should be educated. Literature should be freely circulated. No patriotic papers should be allowed to lie around the house after being read. They should be handed to a neighbor or sent to a friend. Every man and every woman should be a committee of one to push this work. There should be no laggards. There should be but one watchword and that should be "win." Start to-day. Begin at once.

DOES SHERMAN'S EOOK SLANDER OUR ILLUSTRIOUS DEAD?

Senator Sherman has written a book in which he lays bare the shortcomings of such Republican heroes as Grant, Garfield, Conkling, Foster and others. There was nothing but very common clay in any of these men. Grant was a good soldier and a bad everything else. Garfield was a liar, a coward and a traitor. Foster was a man whom a light veneering of cunning stood in lieu of character. Conkling was the best of the quartet. He (Sherman) is very considerate to Blaine, the biggest rogue in the Republican party. But James was John's cousin. It is a pity we cannot now get Grant's opinion of Sherman.—Priest Phelan's Western Watchman, October 24.

If Senator Sherman has written a line in his book which detracts one iota from the greatness of Grant, the American people will give him a very cool reception. If he has written anything which reflects upon the character and the ability of James A. Garfield, or which questions his loyalty, the noble sons of this grand Republic will shun it as they would shun a pestilence. He might criticize Roscoe Conkling, Chas. Foster and James G. Blaine without arousing the latent fires which smolder in the breast of every friend of this Republic. They were civilians; Grant and Garfield were military heroes. And, while the services of the former in the halls of Congress and in commercial pursuits may have been as beneficial to the country as were those of Grant and Garfield on the field of battle and as the nation's chief executives, yet there is no disputing the fact that Conkling, Blaine and Foster are not enthroned in the hearts of our people as firmly as is the hero of Appomattox or as is the martyred President.

The reason for this diatribe by Phelan will be found, probably, not so much in the book written by Senator Sherman as in the utterances of each of these gentlemen attacked. Grant's speech at Des Moines will never be

forgotten by the priests of Rome, who have worked assiduously for years to overthrow our public-school system. The sentiments he expressed in his messages to Congress regarding the taxation of all church property found no responsive chord in any Roman heart. Rome could not use him; he was not "as the clay in the potter's hand," and for that reason he was regarded by them, as Phelan says, as "very common clay."

Garfield was hardly less pronounced in his views on both these vital questions. It is known that he was an ardent supporter of the public-school system, and that he advocated the taxation of church property with the same vigor and directness that Grant had done before him. For that reason Rome's sons and her brothers-in-law may find ample ground for trying to smirch his fair name.

But it might as well be understood now as later on that the American people will not tolerate any base insinuations against their dead heroes. Grant and Garfield were the peers of any Romans who ever lived.

No Roman conqueror ever yet gave his foes their chattels and told them to go to their homes and resume their usual avocations. Grant did that. But Rome, instead of doing that, has applied the torch, outraged defenseless women, devastated fields, and dispelled the darkness of night with the fires of a thousand funeral pyres.

Phelan may rail against Grant and Garfield and Blaine and Conkling and Foster; but when he is through, the love and veneration which have filled the American heart for them for more than a third of a century will well up and drown the cruel, the unjust and the malignant vituperation which characters of his ilk have heaped upon them.

THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION.

The opinion of Miss Frances Willard—and it took the form of an adopted resolution of the National Council—is that Catholic women and Jewish women should join in the mission and labors of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. There certainly is no objection among Catholics to the word "Christian," nor among Jewish women to the word "Temperance," and names, indeed, have little to do with the great world of the Union, which is to do the world good by lessening, and, if it be possible, obliterating, the evils of intemperance. The Protestant and Catholic and Jewish mother, wife, daughter and sister stand together in their will and wish in regard to the destruction of the evils of drink. Is there, then, any "lawful impediment" why they should not work together in a common "Union" to that end? Miss Willard, in bringing forward her resolution, placed it on the very strong ground that the Catholic and Jewish women not only might join in the work of the Union, but that they had done it; that in the south the representatives of these women, Catholic priest and Jewish rabbi, had expressed the warmest sympathy with her mission. Miss Willard is right, and the good cause grows stronger in the world, as all who wish mankind well rally on a common line.—Kansas City Star.

Miss Willard knows, the Star knows, and everybody else knows that the Roman Catholic Church could suppress the liquor traffic in sixty days if it desired to, for a large majority engaged in that business belong to that church, and they regard her mandates as binding above the laws of the country in which they live. When the bishops instruct their priests to refuse the sacraments to drunkards and liquor-dealers, the cause of temperance will take a great step forward.

EITHER Billy Gurley or our old friend John Williams is in error as to the religious belief of one Meade, who was a soldier in the late war. Gurley says: "It has been urged as a reason why Catholic citizens should be allowed the privilege of participating in the functions of government that we owe them a boundless debt of gratitude because a Carroll signed the Declaration of Independence, a Barry sailed the seas, a Meade fought at Gettysburg, and an Ireland marched to glory with the Minnesota troops." Rev. Mr. Williams says Meade was not a Romanist. As both these gentlemen have undertaken to fight the battles of Rome, we shall allow them to settle Meade's religious predilections. Somebody has erred.

Holy Water, Scapulars and Wafer Gods Lose Their Efficacy.

CONSTANTINOPLE, November 13.—The porte continues its efforts to restore order in Asia Minor and has dispatched two generals to command the Turkish troops at Ezeroum and Bitlis. The news received from the provinces is generally bad. At Malatia, about 100 miles from Narash, there has been some bloodshed, several Christians having been killed, including four Jesuit priests, who were under French protection.

The Second Annual Benefit Ball will be given under the auspices of Columbia Council No. 15, Jr. O. U. A. M., for the National Orphans' Home and the Door of Hope, Thursday evening, November 28, 1895, at Arlington Hall, Tenth and Walnut streets. Tickets, admitting one gentleman and ladies, will be sold for fifty cents. Every patriotic person in the vicinity should attend this ball. We appeal to the Juniors personally to assist in this work, as it is a part of their duty.

WHAT AJAX SAYS

Caused the Recent Landslide Toward the Republican Party.

A few days after the recent election I happened upon a Democratic friend, who deals in Republican, Populist, non-partisan, Independent and A. P. A. campaign literature. In discussing the landslide, I asked him, among other things, what he thought was the cause of the Democrats being defeated in all parts of the country. And in answer he gave me a little eight-page pamphlet, with the request that I take it home and read it. I took it, and endeavored to comply with his request; that I read it, but up to date I have not been able to get beyond the first page. The doctor tells me that with plenty of out-door exercise I may become strong and well again, but I must be careful in the future and not undertake to read another page of that pamphlet without first getting a life-preserver.

The paper is entitled, "Appeal for the homeless and destitute child" (Roman Catholic), and is published with the approbation of the Bishop of Buffalo, by what is known as the Association of Our Blessed Lady of Victory. A subscription for the Appeal entitles the subscriber to a membership in the association, who then participates in the many remarkable benefits conferred upon its members.

As a sample of the miraculous deeds performed by the "Old Lady" and the hair-breadth escapes credited to the wearing of her medal, I will quote a few of the many testimonials: A widow lady writes:

Kind Father: Let me hasten to tell you that, after five years' suffering, my little cripple has been entirely cured through the kindness of our blessed Lady of Victory.—If you are a cripple, or know anyone that is, or if you have been through an Irish wake, wedding or christening and are in need of repairs, become a politician at once and climb "into the band wagon."

A nice young lady says: Many thanks, dear father, for complying with my request by offering a novena for my intention. On the very first day of the novena I obtained a position as stenographer.—If the hard-times has left you without any employment, and the "returning prosperity" which you read about in the papers has not passed your way, don't sit down and complain and let your family starve to death; but get your intentions and novenas together and get a job. There may be a great many different kinds of intentions. One kind of intention may be taken straight, another must be mixed with a little salt, while still another can be stirred up with the novenas and taken in small doses. If the intention has a bad taste it may be diluted with Roman rum and the novenas can be used externally. You can get your intentions separated by going to confession and having them run through the holy sieve. The next letter is from a gentleman and ought to be of interest to tax-payers. He says:

I had been insane for some time, and for the space of a week my mind was completely deranged so that I was entirely unconscious of any act of mind or body. My friends enrolled me in the association, when my reason became almost immediately restored. Please pray that I may not suffer another attack.—While G. Baldy Swift is puzzling his "skating-rink" over a plan for levying assessments whereby the city's revenue may be increased, the remedy is right at his door. Instead of having detention hospitals, insane asylums and high-salaried officials who put in the greater part of their time taking "a much-needed rest," just instruct the "fource" how to enroll any one whom they may find "off his base" into this wonderful (?) association. With the thousands of dollars which would thus be saved to the already overburdened tax-payer and an assessment levied on the \$100,000,000 worth of property in Cook county which is exempt from taxation under the cloak of religious, educational and charitable institutions, there would be plenty of "graft" even for a "business administration."

If Mr. "Business" Madden, O. "Divinity" Witherell and J. "Clean Walks" Rhode would rub up their "medals" a trifle, the streets and alleys of Chicago would not be in the filthy condition that they are at present.

Here is a quotation from another letter: "Rev. Dear Father: We wish to thank our blessed Lady of Victory through her appeal for the Homeless Child, for obtaining such a favorable answer to our petition regarding a law-suit which would have involved my husband in a land litigation. The novena was scarcely commenced before the difficulty was settled, thanks to the kind assistance of our Victorious Lady.—The opinions of such over-worked officials as W. "Getup" Beale and R. "Opinion" West would not have been required in such cases as the Calumet and Blue Island "grab," the lake front "give-away" or the recent street "grab" of the Northern Pacific, if the Old Lady's medal had been novenaed. The Torrens land bill is a relic of the dark ages as compared with a settlement of this kind.

My illness commenced while trying to swallow the following hard-luck story without waiting to have it sugared.

coated. A friend relates: "As my mother, brother and sister were returning from a funeral in a carriage drawn by two horses, the carriage was struck by a locomotive as it was crossing the track, and completely wrecked and cast into a ditch near by, from which they were all extracted, unhurt. All who saw the wreck declared it to be a miraculous escape from death, and it could only be explained from the fact that they were all members of Our Lady of Victory Society and each wore her medal; all felt sure that our Blessed Lady cast her protecting mantle about them, and they feel that they can never tire in thanking her for the great kindness she manifested in preserving them from being killed.—If a medal had been placed upon the corpse there would have been no necessity for a funeral, as "a medal in time would have saved nine," namely, "the weeping and wailing," "the wake," "the sore-heads after the wake," "the mass for the soul in purgatory," "the wear and tear of the priest," "the wrecked carriage," "the horses," "the funeral" and "the corpse." If the corpse had left a will in favor of the novena society it would account for the neglect on the part of its friends to place a medal on it. But there seems to be no excuse why medals were not placed upon the carriage and the horses. A southern lady states:

"A young gentleman had a badly crushed limb, which the surgeons declared would have to be amputated, but to our great joy, the injured member healed quickly after having the miraculous medal of Our Blessed Lady Victory placed upon it. Many thanks are due Our Blessed Lady for her powerful assistance.—While the American people have been quietly sleeping under the gentle touches of the medal manufacturers, the medal wearers have appropriated our national, state and municipal offices, and boodles and corruption have had full sway. Our city hall, city council, county buildings and other places where there is "public graft" are overrun with "medal mugs," while the county jail, bridewell and the penitentiary are close seconds. I could understand how the medal racket had been worked for years in putting the faithful into office, but my friend had to explain the trick that was worked to laud some of the medal wearers outside the fence at the recent election. It seems these medals lose their power when clipped in alcohol. Some of the Americans had discovered this and they concocted a scheme to upset things in general. Gorman was caught napping in Maryland and his medal was soaked. Bilgewater, of Omaha, had put up his medal for dues in the good government club, so he wasn't in it; and the boys in Kentucky being short of alcohol drowned P. Wat's in "apple-jack." Now is the time to subscribe. Terms, cash in advance.

A FEW HELPFUL THOUGHTS.

Metinks I see yonder a company of earnest, heroic friends and lovers of freedom and justice, whose hungry souls are at least satisfied, "good measure, pressed down and running over"—for they crossed the river and stepped upon the shore of Eternity. They have seen the divine Author of justice, face to face. They rest from their labors, yea, and their works do follow them.

Whence come these high conceptions of liberty in the weak human heart? Does not God, in his infinite pity for man, knowing that selfishness is humanity's greatest curse, plant the seed of liberty in the hearts of his children, and show them the beauty of service? Amid these redeemed ones, who, I feel assured, are still learning and following on to know the Lord more perfectly, is one, goodly to look upon, noble in aspect, Christlike in love and self-forgetfulness. His brave heart was burdened by the sufferings and cries of his fellow-beings while he walked this world of ours, and his quick insight enabled him to understand that the most heartless injustice was one of the chief causes of this terrible condition of earthly affairs.

The name of Arnold von Winkelreid should be held in the highest esteem, not only by his own country of Switzerland, for whose wrongs his heart bled, but by all the lovers of truth and freedom, wherever they may be, and of whatsoever nation they may be a citizen. No wonder he is looked upon with so much love and appreciation in that land where mortals learn to estimate things at their real value, for those heavenly inhabitants know that sacrificing one's own petty desires and comforts for the welfare of others is the service with which our Lord is well pleased, and now that their spiritual eyes are wide open, they can see the great horrors of selfishness!

When the sturdy little Republic of Switzerland was fighting and pressing forward, slowly but surely, bravely contesting each step, her eyes fixed upon the beautiful image of perfect freedom, which each loyal son and daughter carried enshrined in his or her beating heart, out from obscurity stepped the man—Arnold von Winkelreid, counting his own life but dross if he might in any way benefit the dear old fatherland of his ancestors.

At a critical moment, during the

great and terrible battle of Sempash, when the Swiss had failed to break the serried ranks of the Austrian Knights, this heroic son of the republic, a native of Unterwalden, came to the rescue. Commending his beloved wife and children to the care of God, and also bespeaking kindness toward them from his brave comrades, he rushed toward the Austrians, gathered a number of their spears together against his breast and fell, pierced through and through, having opened a way into the hostile ranks for his fellow-countrymen, at the price of his own life. His brave deed needs no comments, in fact it stands out so much clearer, clothed in the simplest words possible, than hidden completely beneath a blanket of comment. That is the spirit we need right here in our A. P. A. Who would not rather aid in the hard pioneer work of forming a firm foundation than enter with us when no struggle nor exertion is required? Anything worth having is worth working hard to obtain. Things easily won are soon cast aside and forgotten.

Our A. P. A. brothers—we are proud of them. May they be unflinching in the right, like the conscientious Pilgrim Fathers, who, rather than disobey the whisper of the Lord in their hearts, braved the dangers of an unknown continent and exposed their greatest treasures, their loved ones, to the awful hardships. It bears the heart of the bravest and strongest to witness the sufferings of their own dear ones; no matter how hazardous they may be, in regard to their own lives, the big tears and deep sobs of strong men shake the frame of the one who finds himself powerless to relieve the tortures of those who have won their high place within his being.

We ourselves are like the Pilgrim Mothers. Although we hear but a faint whisper of the bravery and patient courage of the mothers, wives and daughters who stepped from the deck of the dear old Mayflower to the then desolate shore of the land of our love. Yet it was no small nor easy task that fell to their lot! I fear that but for their patience and helplessness the Pilgrim Fathers would never have occupied their prominent positions on the pages of history.

Let us who are banded together for the purpose of serving this same dear old native land, learn from these persevering ancestors the lesson they were sent to teach us, sacrificing, as they did, personal ease and pleasure that the cause of right may be advanced. Yea, let us earnestly and prayerfully examine ourselves to see for what we are really working. Is it merely for self-glorification, to receive the praise of men, or are we pushing forward, doing our best, because we feel the great importance of this work God has put into our hands? Do we count the good of the cause as the highest reward we can win, and the freedom and love which will actuate the deeds of the future generations of both men and women as the event that would cause us the most thanksgiving and rejoicing?

Call to mind the life of John the Baptist and the difficult and unique task he was given to do. It was enough for him that God wished him to do this work, that God would help him to do it—and God's smile of approval is a great and wonderful reward!

He wished the people to think of him as merely a "voice," that their attention might be wholly fixed on the message he was sent to carry. He did not wish to weaken the emphasis of this message by calling any of their attention to his own individuality. If we will but hold up our cause, forgetting self, as did John, what is there that we cannot accomplish? Let us march forward, with the standard "Liberty for all" and of the greatest good to "our little red school-house" always before our eyes—with the fever of selfishness eradicated from our inmost being—and we cannot possibly fail, for nought returns void to our Almighty God and Father. LILA MAY KIMBALL. [Read before W. A. P. A. Council No. 17, of San Francisco, Cal.]

"The World Do Move."

The little red school-house appears to be getting fashionable even in Roman Catholic circles.

In Dedham, the home of George Fred Williams, there is a parochial school painted a brilliant red, and moreover, this school-house also floats the Stars and Stripes in regulation style.

Verily the world do move since the American Protective Association has come into existence.

Ansonia's Election.

ANSONIA, Conn., November 5.—In the city election to-day the Democrats carried all but two offices. Erwin W. Webster, Democrat, received 1183 votes for mayor, and C. H. Pine, Republican, 1054. Captain A. P. Kirkman, Republican, received a majority of five for town clerk, and his opponent, George H. Ennis, has petitioned for a recount. For chairman of the board of education, Fr. T. J. Kelly was elected by 122 majority.

The Second Summer.

Many mothers believe, is the most precarious in a child's life; generally it may be true, but you will find that mothers and physicians familiar with the value of Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk do not so regard it.