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## MAN IN A NUN'S CELL.

Told Priest Schwinn That a  
Sister Invited Him to  
Come In.

Which Made the Priest Mad and He Said:  
"That Man Has Been Where the  
Pope Himself Would Not  
Dare to Enter."

The New York World, March 17,  
says:

Carl Applebaum, Bowery house  
lodger and general ne'er-do-well,  
stirred up St. Leo's Mission last night  
as it had never been stirred before.

He invaded the rooms of the nuns, was  
saucy to the Mother Superior, slapped  
Father Schwinn familiarly on the back  
and enjoyed himself thoroughly.

Today he is paying the penalty in  
a term on Blackwell's Island, and the  
nuns are recovering from hysterics.

St. Leo's Mission is in State street  
and is designed to aid German immi-  
grants who have no friends to meet  
them. Six nuns who do this work  
have their cells on the second floor.  
Sister Vincenzo is one of the most re-  
spected of these, and, under the Mother  
Superior, has charge of the other sisters.

It was eight o'clock last evening  
when Sister Vincenzo left the little  
chapel on the first floor to go to her  
cell for the night. As she walked with  
downcast eyes along the narrow hall  
she noticed a light in her room.

It surprised her and she hurried in.  
Then she drew back in fear and as-  
tonishment.

Seated on a low rocking chair be-  
side her iron cot was Carl Applebaum.  
His muddy disreputable feet were rest-  
ing carelessly on the snow-white linen  
covering of the bed. His hat was tilt-  
ed on the back of his head, and pro-  
truding from his shaggy whiskers was  
a cigar, on which he was puffing vig-  
orously.

Sister Vincenzo stared at him and  
turned pale. Then she lifted her  
hands to her face and with one shriek  
fainted.

Her cry alarmed the house. The  
five other sisters came running in, with  
the Mother Superior close behind  
them.

They saw Sister Vincenzo; then they  
saw Applebaum; then all shrieked in  
unison and all save the Mother Su-  
perior fainted. She was made of  
sterner stuff. Walking up to Apple-  
baum she looked him in the face.

"What are you doing here?" she de-  
manded. "How dare you enter this  
room?"

Removing his cigar from his mouth,  
the tramp coolly replied:

"One of the sisters invited me in."  
The Mother Superior drew back.  
Then she called for Father Schwinn,  
the priest connected with the mission.

Father Schwinn was waiting on the  
stairs outside. He had heard the cries  
of the nuns, but the cells are sacred  
and he did not enter until specially  
told to.

When he saw Applebaum, seated as  
Sister Vincenzo had discovered him,  
Father Schwinn could hardly believe  
his eyes. Then walking up to the  
tramp he ordered him out.

"By what right did you come here?"  
he asked.

Applebaum was not disconcerted.  
Slapping the priest familiarly on the  
back, he replied nonchalantly:

"Hello, old boy. I came around to  
see you."

Father Schwinn led the man down-  
stairs and called for the police. Pa-  
trolman Lonergan responded. Then  
Applebaum protested that he had  
meant no harm; that he didn't know  
how he got into the place. He said  
he had come to get the address of the  
treasurer of the mission and that he  
had been sent by Carl Anderson, a  
Central Park gardener.

In spite of his protests he was locked  
up, and today was arraigned before



UNCLE SAM—His death shall be avenged, John Ireland, though all the powers of hell stand between his assassin and me! If you are loyal get on this side. If you are not, plead for peace.

"Christ died 1,900 years ago, and Spain is a Christian nation. She has set up more crosses in more lands, beneath more skies, and under them has butchered more people than all the nations of the earth combined.—Senator John M. Thurston's Speech in U. S. Senate March 24th.

Magistrate Cornell in the Center  
Street Police Court.

To the magistrate he told a pitiful  
story and begged to be set free. He  
said he had been drinking and didn't  
know how or why he had entered the  
mission. Magistrate Cornell was dis-  
posed to let the prisoner go when Fa-  
ther Schwinn protested.

"That man has been where the Pope  
himself would not dare enter—in a  
nun's cell," said the priest. "I insist  
that he be punished for an awful en-  
try."

Magistrate Cornell hesitated and  
again the prisoner pleaded. Finally  
the priest consented to allow a simple  
charge of disorderly conduct to be  
made against Applebaum. This  
was done and the prisoner was fined  
\$3. He couldn't pay it and was sent  
to the island.

Supreme Court of Louisiana Against the  
Roman Corporation.

For many years the city of New Or-  
leans has been appropriating public  
funds in aid of some thirty Catholic  
so-called charitable institutions. At  
the beginning there were but two or  
three societies to ask for public aid.  
Encouraged by public religious politi-  
cal bigots, many other institutions  
were launched into existence, ostensi-  
bly for the purpose of extorting funds  
from the public treasury, until at last  
the appropriations became so great  
that the public treasury could bear it  
no longer. In 1897 the public treasury  
was so much depleted that a move-  
ment was placed on foot to curtail the  
public expenses where it could be done  
with the least injury to the public. At-  
tention was called to these unlimited  
and unwarranted appropriations to  
these sectarian institutions, but with-  
out any apparent effect.

In many respects the public expense  
was reduced, but the last and fatal  
blow was struck when the board of  
education, composed of about all Cath-

olics, voted to reduce the school term  
three months each year, and still con-  
tinue to make the usual appropriations  
to these sectarian institutions.

H. C. Orr, a thorough American and  
of the old Revolutionary stock, enraged  
by the conduct of the enemies of  
our public schools, immediately insti-  
tuted proceedings to restrain the city  
of New Orleans from making any more  
appropriations of public moneys to  
these institutions. The matter came up  
for hearing in April, 1897, before  
Judge N. H. Rightor, a Roman Cath-  
olic, who, during the trial, refused to  
order certain "sisters" to produce the  
records of their institutions. He also  
refused to compel a cloistered nun to  
appear in court in answer to a sub-  
poena, on the grounds of her being  
"cloistered," and thereby, from a reli-  
gious standpoint, prevented from ap-  
pearing outside of the walls of the  
institution in which she is supposed to  
live.

When this order was made, John  
C. Wickliffe, the attorney for the  
plaintiff, ordered a subpoena served  
upon the city clerk, citing him to ap-  
pear in court and bring with him all  
vouchers, etc., bearing on the case. He  
immediately took the witness stand,  
and, in reply to certain questions, ad-  
mitted that the receipt for funds paid  
to this particular institution was  
signed by the sister in person, and  
was signed in his office, thus giving  
the lie to the claim that a cloistered  
nun could not leave her habitation.

Col. Wickliffe then said: "If this  
nun can leave her home to sign a re-  
ceipt for \$2,500, she ought also be able  
to come into this court and give testi-  
mony as required by law."

The judge replied "that would not  
require her to do so."

Col. Wickliffe then said: "Your hon-  
or, it is the law." To which the judge  
replied that it made no difference to  
him if it was twenty times the law,  
he would not sign the order. The in-

vestigations proceeded with disclosed  
that nearly all of these institutions  
were self-sustaining without public  
funds. That the receipts from board  
money, donations and from public  
begging were more than sufficient to  
maintain them. In most instances  
these same institutions had moneys  
loaned out on interest and invested in  
government, state and municipal  
bonds, one institution alone having  
\$34,300 invested in stocks and bonds.

Col. Wickliffe showed them to be  
acting in a fraudulent manner through-  
out.

He showed that the House of the  
Good Shepherd had been paid \$1,700  
for laundry work during the year '96,  
and that the sewing department had  
brought in over \$6,000; while the ex-  
penses for running the two branches  
of the institution had been less than  
\$1,100 actually paid out.

The exposition of these so-called  
charitable places astonished the citi-  
zens of New Orleans in a wonderful  
manner.

It was the first peep they had ever  
had into these public frauds.

The light of day was too much for  
them, as was the case when our St.  
Paul institution was being ventilated.

Notwithstanding the fraud exposed  
and the injustice being perpetrated by  
these illegal appropriations, Judge  
Rightor decided against the plaintiff  
and in favor of the nuns.

Col. Wickliffe immediately appeal-  
ed to the supreme court of Louisiana,  
which, after nearly a year's delay, re-  
versed the lower court, and thereby  
declared unconstitutional all appro-  
priations of this character.

The decision in the case saves the  
taxpayers of Louisiana alone about  
\$200,000 per year, and gives a pic-  
ture of some of the most damnable  
frauds by which a political machine  
has been kept alive and fostered for  
nearly fifty years on American soil.

The church is all broke up over the

situation, and it is now slowly charg-  
ing persecution and heaping all man-  
ner of epithets upon those who would  
thus oppose such notorious frauds up-  
on our public treasury.

It is pleasing to know that while the  
district bench of our country has a  
reputation for bending itself to the  
politician and church machines, the  
supreme bench in most of our states  
rises above such, and gives one who  
will persist in having the higher courts  
pass upon his case, a chance to obtain  
justice.—St. Paul Breeze.

Would Kidnap a Witness.

Katie Connolly was an important  
witness for the plaintiff in the case of  
Seline Clewett against the House of  
the Good Shepherd. She has a sister,  
Maggie, residing in Duluth, working  
in a hotel, earning a humble living.  
Maggie received information that her  
sister, Katie, was doing a great wrong  
in testifying to some plain, cold facts  
that did not help or please the House  
of the Good Shepherd. Maggie was  
furnished with plenty of money and  
shipped to St. Paul last Friday, and  
proceeded to the office of Attorney  
O'Brien, who in the meantime, had  
gone to Minneapolis.

Maggie went on a still hunt for her  
sister, visiting several places on the  
West Side, but she failed to find her  
there. When Mr. O'Brien returned the  
next day, however, she was duly in-  
formed, and proceeded to find her sis-  
ter. When she reached her home, in  
St. Albans street, she received a cor-  
dial welcome, and they proceeded to  
business.

She informed Katie that she must  
prepare forthwith and accompany her  
to Duluth, and remain there until af-  
ter the trial. Katie claimed that she  
was subpoenaed, and that she could  
not, nor did she want to go. Maggie  
said she would have to go, and that  
she would call to her aid a policeman  
and compel her to go. Katie was or-

dered to be ready by 9 o'clock, when  
she would call and get her. Maggie  
instructed the lady of the house not to  
let Katie go out of the house, and  
particularly not let her see Mr. Butts,  
the attorney. Maggie called again the  
same afternoon, and left word that she  
would call again Sunday morning at  
9 o'clock. Maggie called, and made  
the usual demand, and insisted that  
she get ready at once. Katie again re-  
fused. Maggie said that under no cir-  
cumstances, would she be permitted to  
testify against the sisters, even if it  
was the truth. She said Katie would  
be killed if she did.

Katie was stubborn, however, and  
told Maggie that she only intended to  
tell the truth, and that she had been  
subpoenaed and would not go.

Maggie asked to see the subpoena  
which was shown her, whereupon she  
took the subpoena from her and tore  
it up and pounded her against the  
wall.

The lady of the house, however, put  
a stop to that kind of business, and  
Maggie was compelled to leave.

In the afternoon Katie went down  
town to visit a lady friend, and re-  
turned home on the Selby avenue  
cable car. She alighted at St. Albans  
street and proceeded toward her home.  
When she and her bodyguard reached  
the little park, a man approached  
them, while another man remained a  
short distance.

He asked her if her name was Katie  
Connolly, and receiving a reply in the  
affirmative, he informed her that Mag-  
gie had sent him to see her and in-  
form her that she was very sorry for  
the treatment she had given her in the  
morning, and that she wanted to apolo-  
gize and make up friends again. He  
said that Maggie would take the night  
train for Duluth, and wanted her to  
come down with him and see her off  
and "make up."

Katie refused, and said she did not  
want to see her sister under such cir-  
cumstances; that her sister had never  
taken any interest in her before, and  
that she only came down at the in-  
stance of the O'Briens to get her out  
of the way. He again urged Katie,  
but she persisted in refusing, where-  
upon her bodyguard requested her to  
move on toward home.

Katie started homeward whereupon  
this villain grabbed for her, but was  
intercepted by her bodyguard. The  
infernal scoundrel then jumped upon  
her guard, striking him several times.  
Both clinched, and the guard knocked  
him down, and, giving him a few  
punches, he, with his accomplice, who  
up to this time had taken no active  
part, escaped toward Selby avenue.  
The guard feared to follow the wretches,  
fearing that some others might be  
in the plot and yet get Katie. The  
neighbors were immediately aroused,  
and, had the wretches been found,  
there would have been a "necktie so-  
cial" long to be remembered.

Maggie was determined to get Katie  
out of the way. She had plenty of  
money to pay all expenses of the trip.  
She told her she could come back  
after the trial, and that she would  
have a nice time, and she would see  
to it that no harm was done her.

She told Katie she herself would pre-  
fer going to jail for contempt rather  
than testify against the sisters.

She said that if Katie testified  
against them she would get killed.  
It shows conclusively that nothing  
is too low and mean for the defense  
to resort to to defeat the ends of jus-  
tice. They know full well the enormi-  
ty of the crime they have commit-  
ted and of the ultimate consequences.

Their action, however, is in keep-  
ing with the old inquisition age. This  
will, however, delay justice for only  
a short season, as the time is not far  
distant when this contemptible and  
illegal institution will be shown up  
in its true light before the world, and  
respectable people will cease to be  
duped into contributing to its support.

Had any strange country treated  
Americans as has this sectarian pris-  
on, there would not be a brick left  
standing on another at the place of  
detention.

Had they succeeded in kidnaping  
Katie, they doubtless would have come  
into court and swore that she went  
willingly, that she became a willing  
prisoner, and doubtless go as far as  
they tried to go in Miss Clewett's case  
by swearing that she really asked to  
go.

This will doubtless be the last at-  
tempt to kidnap in St. Paul.

Kidnaping has already been de-  
clared against, not only by the courts,  
but many citizens of St. Paul, who will  
see to it that justice will not be de-  
layed in future cases.—The Breeze.