

THE AMERICAN PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: By mail, per Annum, \$2.00. Invariably in Advance.

Remit by P. O. or Express Money Order, or Bank Draft to the AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., Publishers, 1515 Howard Street, Omaha, Neb.

JOHN C. THOMPSON, Editor. W. C. KELLEY, Business Manager.

OMAHA, NEB., MARCH 25, 1898.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE AMERICAN is not the organ of any sect, order, association, party, clique, faction or division of the population of this grand Republic, and repudiates all brands as false all claims or charges that it is such, let such claim or charge be made by any person or persons whomsoever.

THE AMERICAN is a newspaper of general circulation, going to and being read by people of all religious beliefs and political affiliations; by the white and the black, the native-born and the naturalized, the Jew and the Gentile, the Protestant and the Roman Catholic.

This claim can be substantiated in any court of justice at any time.

AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., By JOHN C. THOMPSON, President.

Johnny, get your gun.

We may soon have an opportunity to see how loyal the Irish Romanists are.

Roman Catholics will not be loyal to the United States if war is declared on Spain. They will fight loyal men in the rear.

If the powers that govern at Washington will give the American people an opportunity to wipe Spain off the map, the people will overlook this delay.

President McKinley and his cabinet should be on their guard constantly. Jesuitism has planned their destruction. Beware of the Greeks bearing gifts.

This paper can say of Senator Thurston what it cannot say of any other public official—policy does not usurp the place of honesty and conscientiousness.

If you contribute to the support of a House of the Good Shepherd you should do so with the knowledge that you are assisting some poor mortals on their way to perdition.

We don't have much respect for those churchmen who preach and pray against the evils of intemperance and work and vote for the men nominated by the dive keepers, the bums and the repeaters.

Every A. P. A., every Orangeman, every Junior, every Patriotic Son, every Protestant should arm and prepare for war. The enemies within are more to be dreaded than the Spaniards who are without.

Why not arm the negroes, furnish them boats and provisions and give them Cuba if they will take it from Spain. That would settle the negro question to the satisfaction of the friends in the south.

Senator Thurston's magnificent effort in the senate Thursday on behalf of Cuba is a fitting memorial to the memory of his wife who died from acute sympathy after witnessing the horrible suffering of the inhabitants of that island.

If Governor Tanner will stand by his guns and not recede from the position he has taken in removing and arresting Colonel Roman Catholic Marcus Kavanagh of the Seventh Infantry Illinois National Guard, he will strengthen the republican party in that state more than 150,000. The colonel, in direct violation of the statutes of Illinois, after being refused permission to march his company in the St. Patrick's day parade with unlawful and illegally organized military companies of the Clan-na-Gael, turned out with his company, all fully armed and equipped. Now, because he is a Roman and has no regard for the state law when the glory of the church is at stake, and has been disciplined, he and his understrappers are howling that the governor is acting at the instance of the A. P. A. Curious isn't it, that when a man does his duty he is under A. P. A. dictation? Then it is curious, again, that the A. P. A., which they tell us is dead, could induce the governor to oppose as lively and as vindictive a set of jack-alls as the pope's Irish always show themselves to be. The whole trouble is that the Irish Roman Catholics have boasted so much about being able to take this country and keep it in 1900 that they forget that the date has not arrived for the transfer of title, and imagine that they already rule the cursed heretics. They had better keep a little quiet. The American people are patient, very patient, but patience may cease to be a virtue, and the sleeping lion may awake before the Irish have him fully bound. At any rate, there are a few of the lion's cubs who are not asleep, and if that religious war starts, which we predicted January 25, 1898, we want to

say the Irish will not have it all their own way. Hades will pop, and within forty-eight hours after the ball opens Gaelic will be the prevailing language in Satan's stronghold, although a few of those who are not afraid to tell the truth about Rome may, in the meantime, be on their way to claim a harp.

ROME WILL SCARE CONGRESS.

Some time last year an effort was made by one of Mike Corrigan's puppets to have a Roman Catholic cathedral erected on government ground at West Point, but the outcry against such a proceeding was so loud that the administration asked the Roman Catholic Attorney General McKenna for an opinion as to whether such use could legally be made of ground used by the government for military purposes. His opinion was unqualifiedly against the proposed use.

Protestants supposed that opinion would settle the question for all time, but it did not, as some one of Rome's tools has introduced in the House of Representatives at Washington, D. C., a bill providing for the erection of denominational buildings on government ground.

The press dispatches of about a month ago announced, if we have not twisted the thing, that the committee into whose hands the bill had been placed had decided to report adversely upon it.

Now comes Rome with her pet scheme, that of bull-dozing members of congress, to secure the passage of the bill. She has sent to her priests throughout the country an eight-page pamphlet or circular stating the case and calling upon them to write and have their parishoners write to the members of congress praying for the passage of the bill, and hinting at political oblivion for those congressmen who dare record their votes in conformity with the plain provisions of the constitution of the United States. We quote from the circular as follows so that our readers and members of congress may be prepared to counteract the work of the alien and subservient priesthood and laity of the Roman Catholic church:

Sacred Heart Rectory, Highland Falls, N. Y., March 12, 1898.

Rev. Dear Father:—I take the liberty of sending you a copy of a statement of the efforts which have been made to secure permission to erect a chapel for the Catholic members of the United States army residing at West Point, N. Y. The license to build, issued to Most Rev. Archbishop Corrigan by Mr. Lamont and renewed by General Alger, having been revoked, we are trying to obtain from Congress permission to build. For that purpose a bill is now before the Military Committee of the House of Representatives. May I ask you to write to your congressman to request his support and influence in behalf of the bill when it shall be reported to the House? As Congress is expected to adjourn very soon I beg that you will do me this favor at once. Very respectfully, your obedient servant, C. G. O'KEEFE, Archbishop's Residence.

452 Madison Avenue, New York, March 15, 1898. Dear Father O'Keefe:—As from the beginning you had my hearty approval in every step you took for the erection of a suitable chapel at West Point, so did you have my sincere sympathy when your expectations were frustrated, at the moment you naturally looked for their recognition. And yet we must not despair; all is not lost. I have carefully read and fully approve of the statement you have submitted to me. I equally approve of your project of sending a copy of your statement to all the reverend rectors in the United States, who must naturally take a keen interest. Believe me, dear Father O'Keefe, faithfully yours, M. A. CORRIGAN, Archbishop of New York.

All we need to say to you is to write your congressman, have your friends write him, and tell him to stand by the constitution—not by Rome. Now write.

PROTECTION THAT DID NOT PROTECT.

Something like two weeks ago the gamblers, through their friends, arranged with certain peace officers for the privilege of running gambling halls in this city. The arrangement is said to have embodied the payment of a stipulated amount of cash monthly to certain officials who, in turn, were to afford the pieces, protection and immunity from raids by the police. We cannot prove at this writing that cash was paid before the dens were opened up, but it can be proved that the gamblers were assured that they would not be molested, and that they could open up and operate their place without fear of police interference. That this last statement is true needs no other proof than the statement that one firm alone invested \$15,000.00 in an outfit. What man, or what set of men, would invest that snug sum in material and furniture with which to conduct an unlawful business unless assured of the protection of those sworn to prosecute offenders such as they would be?

Well, they opened their places; the tiger was unloosed and the unwary were shorn with neatness and dispatch until Chief of Detectives Cox swooped down on them and confiscated their costly outfits. Then there was a flutter among those who had guar-

anteed protection, and condemnation and abuse were heaped on Cox. But he was not to blame for spoiling their plans and preventing their getting a "rake-off." He did not make the state law. He simply did his duty as he had sworn to do it, and as the people of this city expected he would perform it. He did not evade the responsibility of his oath or seek to annul it by accepting a bribe. He knew gambling was being carried on; he knew it was carried on with the knowledge and the consent of other officers, and when they failed to do their sworn duty he gave them a lesson in fidelity.

We do not care to say very much about this deal today as we believe there is more in it than even we are aware of at this time. We believe the corruption extends beyond the peace officers above referred to. It would have to make the gamblers sure of protection. County officials and judges would have to be in the deal and we believe their future acts will fully demonstrate whether they have been sharers in the profits of the gaming tables. If they allow the men who have been arrested by Detective Cox because they were violating a state law, to escape the punishment due the violators of such law it will be safe to say they accepted a consideration for their protection.

The American does not desire to do any man an injustice, but it thinks all police officers and all men in authority over them should do as Mr. Cox has done, just as often as they find a state law is being violated; that is, arrest the offender.

We are glad to know that there is at least one man, above the patron, who is honest enough to do his duty. If we had more men on the force like W. W. Cox there would be no danger of wide-open gambling houses being operated during the Trans-Mississippi Exposition.

LIQUOR TO FLOW LIKE WATER. NOTICE.

Matter of application of the Trans-Mississippi and International exposition, incorporated, for liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that the Trans-Mississippi and International exposition, incorporated, did upon the 18th day of March, A. D. 1898, file its application with the board of fire and police commissioners of Omaha for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors on the Trans-Mississippi and International exposition grounds, Fifth ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 1st day of January, 1898 to the 1st day of January, 1899.

If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 18th day of March, A. D. 1898, the said license will be granted. TRANS-MISSISSIPPI AND INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION. By GURDON W. WATTLES, President. Attest: JOHN A. WAKEFIELD, Secretary.

We believe the Trans-Mississippi management has made a serious mistake in asking for a license to sell intoxicating liquors on the Exposition grounds. A large majority of the men who will visit the exposition will not care to take their wives and children to a place where they will have to be jostled and brought into contact with the disreputable characters who will swarm from the beer gardens and bars (that will be run under the license) in the hope of drumming up trade and recruits for houses of prostitution. There is no good reason why the license should be granted. There are many why it should not. The first is because the exposition is to be an exhibition of the best products, resources and abilities of our people; to which have been invited the best, the purest, the flower of the citizenship of the country, whose habits, associations and desires are not such as to justify the exposition management in throwing in their way the evil and corruption which an unlimited and unrestrained stream of intoxicants on the grounds is bound to breed and propagate. Another weighty reason is the men who have taken out license to retail liquors in Omaha during the present year, who have leased buildings at an enormous figure, who have paid their money for licenses and who have conducted their places at a loss during the duller months of the year, deserve to be treated squarely and fairly by its partner in drunkard-making—the state. If there is to be any money made out of the nefarious traffic they and not the church members who are interested in the Trans-Mississippi exposition should secure it.

Put us down as opposed to the sale of intoxicants on the grounds of the Trans-Mississippi Exposition.

THE BURLINGTON'S FAST TRAIN

Last week it became necessary for us to make a trip into Colorado on business of the utmost importance. It was Monday noon when we decided to make the trip, and by 4:35 p. m. we had secured our ticket and were speeding westward on the Burlington's phenomenal flyer.

At Lincoln a dining car was added to the train, and that, together with the Pullman sleepers, completed one of the most comfortable and hospitable trains we had ever traveled upon, and it is generally known that we have traveled this world a "considerable



The Scales of Treason.

bit." It was not the elegant interior finish of the chair cars with their Pintsch lights, their toilets, or their smoking rooms; neither was it the superbly appointed palace cars, nor the toothsome viands set before one in the diner that induced one to form the opinion that that particular train was the peer of all competitors, but it was all those things combined.

During the trip we took occasion to pass through the several coaches and converse with acquaintances whom we found aboard the train, and those who were reclining with all the ease and elegance of kings in the chair cars were as sincerely happy and thoroughly contented with their lot as were the more fortunate fellow-travelers who were lolled indolently and carelessly among the cushions in a section of a Pullman coach that trailed noiselessly on behind.

Nor was the elegance and comfort all that charmed us. We were better pleased with the speed. There was no unnecessary stopping, no heavy grades, no dangerous curves. There was one of the finest and best ballasted roadbeds in the country, making it possible to cover a mile a minute with the same ease that a thoroughbred runs away from a farmer's plug.

Then there was the scenery! Not the grand, soul-inspiring scenery that one sees journeying to Yellowstone Park over the Burlington, but modest, primitive, pre-historic scenery—if one may be privileged to use that term—which instructed as well as amused the traveler, as it told him, better than pen could tell, of the trials, the hardships and privations which were suffered by the pioneers who preceded that great artery of commerce, the B. & M. in Nebraska. Here would be a sod house, yonder a log cabin, over there a cave hewn out of solid rock from which would protrude a battered and rusty stovepipe. But these have long since been given over to rats and bats and over and above them tower magnificent homes. Here you see a rivulet, yonder a miniature lake and in the distance a sand butte rises, at the base of which spreads a carpet of greenest hue.

And so it is; one continuing panorama goes gliding by in this matchless train of the Burlington speeds from Omaha to Denver and from Denver to Omaha and Chicago, reducing space and almost annihilating time.

It was supposed a month or two ago that the limit of speed between the lakes and the Rockies had been attained, but since the schedule adopted by this new train becomes known and appreciated it is seen that there was room for improvement, and when quicker time between those points is desired in the future, the Burlington will not allow any other road to set the pace.

We lately had the pleasure of hearing one of the sweetest songs to which we have ever listened. "Brush the Frowns Away" is the title, by the popular song writer, Mr. Horace Huron. So many of us have had the frowns brushed away by just such a little tot as the one described therein that it strikes a ready chord of sympathy, and among the many, many trashy songs that are being published nowadays, it is a pleasure to find one that is as sweetly pretty as this.

PEN POINTERS.

BY H. W. BOWMAN.

Papal pills are sugar coated.

Credulity is the basis of Rome's religion.

Get a papist to thinking and the priest will curse you.

The priest's blindest eye is on the side where the most money comes from.

A Bible is the most hurtful book a papist can read—if we judge from Rome's past acts.

No man can walk with civilization and stay in the woods of papal superstition.

Rome wears a religious cloak, yet has a cold heart.

A confessional box is the tomb of self-respect.

Wearing a cross does not cure crossness.

Hatred is nursed by papal prejudice.

The brighter history shines the darker Rome's record.

It is hard to convince a papist who lets the priest do his thinking.

To know that popery is a curse makes a man want to rid the earth of it.

Keeping knowledge in the hands of the priest starves the minds of the people.

You can never tell what a papist will do out of a church by his looks of devotion within.

Rome has trouble with the man who does his own thinking.

Popery throws the most mud at the whitest garments.

The priest does an evil day's work when he gets a child to go to the parochial school.

Every dollar in Rome's possession is stamped with fraud.

No man's influence is so small but what he could make it tell against Rome.

When Rome gives money she always puts a chain of power on it.

Truth is always ready to go to war; error will run at the first opportunity.

Every fact is an antidote for some foolish fancy.

When a man sees the truth he beholds the deformities of error.

Knowledge kills many papal myths, no matter how old they may be.

Bigotry is the mirror of credulity.

True religion is out of place in a mass house.

Truth may be put in the grave, but it won't stay there.

When the forces of patriotism are divided treason comes out ahead.

Holding on to pagan superstition gives Rome a mortgage on your faith.

Priests make use of the politicians who keep themselves ready to be used as tools.

If Rome does a charitable act it is to gain favor with those she can afterwards rob.

Remember that bruising the serpent's head is safer than pinching his tail.

Give Rome use of our politicians and she will soon control our government.

Every man who is honest enough to express his opinion of popery will discover that the devil in it is not dead. Fighting truth is an old trick of popery; and it has become an adept at it.

Our Book Catalogue.

ANTI-ROMAN BOOKS.

"FIFTY YEARS IN THE CHURCH OF ROME," by Rev. Chas. Chialquy; cloth, \$2.00.

"THE PRIEST, THE WOMAN AND THE CONFSSIONAL," by Rev. Chas. Chialquy; cloth, \$1.00.

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WHO IS YOUR FAVORITE? FOR PRESIDENT.

Table listing names and vote counts for the presidential election, including W. S. Linton (3,279), Wm. J. Bryan (658), Henry M. Teller (598), Wm. McKinley (506), Cunningham R. Scott (481), Hazen S. Pingree (264), Henry Cabot Lodge (35), J. B. Foraker (48), Charles Butts (86), Julius C. Burrows (21), Jacob H. Gallinger (19), Garret A. Hobart (1), Thomas E. Watson (1).

VICE PRESIDENT.

Table listing names and vote counts for the vice-presidential election, including Henry Cabot Lodge (2,005), Thomas E. Watson (1,099), H. F. Bowers (689), Cunningham R. Scott (532), Garret A. Hobart (429), John C. Thompson (371), Robert T. Lincoln (252), John L. Webster (209), W. E. Mason (158), Gov. Bradley (133), W. A. Stone (Penn.) (134), W. S. Linton (68), Thomas J. Morgan (19), John P. Dolliver (18), J. J. Jones (Mo.) (15), John H. Gear (13), Wm. M. Stewart (9), Henry M. Teller (8), E. J. Hainer (6), Hazen S. Pingree (2), Hudson Tuttle (1), John T. Morgan (of Ala.) (1), C. F. Williams (1), Benj. R. Tillman (1), Webster Davis (1), W. A. Saunders (Chicago) (1).

Send in your choice for president and vice president. Let us be united in 1900. Now is the time to get together. Do your own thinking and vote your own sentiments.

See our advertisement on the eighth page. Now is the time to act.

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