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1,000 LEPEHS IN CHINATOWN.



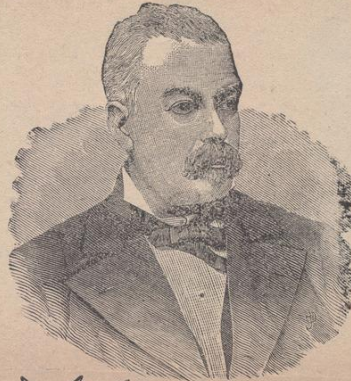
THE AMERICAN EAGLE THE
FOUL BIRD WHICH DEFILES
ITS OWN NEST!

THE DRAGON OF ASIA
TRIUMPHANT AT LAST!

Eastern Saints and Puritan Hypocrites
Lamentation in the Land!

OUR CONSTITUTION TO BE EN-
FORCED BY STRONG ARMS!

O'DONNELL
AGAIN IN THE LEAD.



D. C. O'Donnell

Aux arms citoyens! was the hoarse cry which reverberated through the streets of Paris in 1789, when the French people, driven to madness, arose to execute their will upon their tormentors.

Those people, inspired by the heroic example of the American colonies across the sea, resolved to extirpate a rotten regime of aristocrats, and to build upon their graves the foundations of a Republic pure and simple!

That cry of "To arms citizens! will anon be re-echoed here. One million of people, the inhabitants of these Pacific States and Territories, will shout that cry in tones so stentorian that it will pierce the heavens.

We native and naturalized Americans have lived to see our American eagle (proud symbol of freedom) degraded to the status of the buzzard—the dirty bird which defiles its own nest.

We have lived to see a coolie minister—pagan emissary of a pagan emperor—presiding in state at our national capital—and dictating a veto message to the acting President of the United States. We have resented the outrage, but how? We have burned and hung up the dastard's effigy between the earth and the sky. But is that to be the end of the matter? Are men who account themselves freemen to be content with such a harmless manifestation of resentment? Shall we continue to fold our hands unmoved while the work of our spoilation goes on before our eyes? That is not the way to save States. It is not by sloth or cowardice that we can preserve or transmit our blessed heritage of liberty. We must take the dragon by the throat—that monster of evil omen who now expands his wings over and above us, preparing to swoop upon his human prey must be met in his mad career. The cross or the dragon must go down. Liberty must flourish or slavery must once more be engrafted upon our Constitution. This land must be dedicated to freedom or yielded up to the old horror from which we fondly hoped it was freed forever—the curse of slavery. Can it be conceived that the Eastern cordon of States which in 1861 engaged in dreadful civil war for the avowed purpose of abolishing African slavery, should twenty years later use all their power to establish Asiatic slavery in their sister States. We know that the form of Asiatic slavery they have forced upon our soil is infinitely more abhorrent to humanity than the worst form of African slavery. Its conditions are more revolting and degrading. Its influence upon civilization is more withering. It is the harbinger of disease—the *avant courier* of Death. And yet Eastern monomaniacs are determined that we shall wear the halter of their manufacture! They have legislated for us. They have resolved that we shall wear the badge of servitude. Claiming for themselves the inestimable privilege of self-government, they deny it to us, and with cool arrogance tell us that we do not know what is best for us. They lend a willing ear to the suggestions of a Chinese envoy—a coolie minister—but they are deaf to the supplications of their own countrymen.

So we say to the Pharisees of the East, farewell. Never more will the people of these States strike hands with the political puzzlers who betrayed them to their ruin. A political union with such men is worse even than that base-born sentiment which sometimes has induced a white woman to allow a coolie to lead her to the marriage altar.

Fellow citizens, we have now the written decision of our city authorities that our State Constitution is no vain, unmeaning thing. We perceive, after many years of waiting, a disposition upon the part of our city officers to enforce that provision of the Constitution which declares that the Legislature shall delegate all necessary power to the incorporated cities and towns of this State for the removal of Chinese without the limits of such cities and towns, or for their location within prescribed portions of those limits. The Legislature passed a law conferring that power upon the city authorities. But to our shame be it said the law has never been executed. The white landlords, who command princely rents from their Coolie tenants, oppose the law. They have prevented its execution; they have been masters of the board, masters of the situation. The officers sworn to enforce the law have yielded to

the blandishments of property holders, who, for the sake of rents, have kept and maintained King Death upon his throne in the very heart of this metropolis. What a holocaust of victims these cruel landlords have sacrificed to the grim tyrant. How many young men and women have they sacrificed to Coolieism? How many homes have they made desolate? How many have they buried in pauper graves? Irish landlordism is cruel, pitiless and murderous. But did even those villains ever drive their tenantry to the deeper depths of woe, into which we have been plunged by the American landlords, who have forced us to breathe contagion. Who gave us Lepers for our companions, who installed yellow harlots in our highways, who leased property to the yellow hordes for the avowed purpose of maintaining gambling dens, and opium decays.

No! The Irish landlord with all his fiendish practices is the peer of the men who leased their houses for abodes of Death, and they must not complain if their pockets suffer by the execution of the law which compels us, for our own safety, to remove these coolies without the city limits. Eastern people, coming here and beholding the horrors of the coolie quarter, ask us, "Why don't you execute the law?" And they throw in our teeth the cruel taunt that we have neither the ability nor the courage to enforce the laws which we ourselves have enacted. Let them taunt on. We will prove to the world that though we have been patient and long-suffering, we know our rights and dare maintain them. Salinas City, in Monterey county, has already practically enforced the statute and fixed the boundaries of the coolie habitation within her limits. Beyond those boundaries the coolies cannot pass. Salinas City has done well.

Let us go a step further, and, in the language of the Constitution, "remove" the Chinese to some suitable place without the city limits preparatory to their final removal from these shores.

In the Territory of Arizona the white men have resorted to the last argument. They met fifty Coolies on their way to commence work as graders upon the railroad. The white men opened fire upon the Coolie horde. They turned them back to the right about, and thus they taught a powerful monopoly the lesson that even if the Constitution of California can not be enforced in the State which adopted it, that Constitution will be respected and enforced within the limits of the Territory of Arizona.

In one thing, let us hope that our city authorities will not be again delinquent—that is, the enforcement of the cubic air ordinance. We have been unfortunate, and even negligent, in the selection of our public officers. We have made *money* the standard of fitness for public officers. We have sown the wind, and to-day we reap the whirlwind.

We have not a man upon the floor of either House of Congress fit or able to give utterance to the wishes of the people of California; not one man fit to meet or to crush the ancient Hoar of Massachusetts in a debate involving the very existence of this Nation. As for myself I have endeavored to do my whole duty to my country. To the people's cause I have devoted time and fortune; and it ill becomes any of the pretended friends of the people to assail my motives, or to asperse my character.

Fellow countrymen, let us assemble together every evening and every Sunday afternoon until the tide of invasion is turned. Let the place of our meeting be the steps of the U. S. Branch Mint. The title to that building is in the nation, and we as peaceful citizens, have lawful right to assemble there for peaceful purposes. We meet to consult together to receive the reports of our secret societies and at the proper time to act as men determined to be free.

On Sunday afternoon let every man and voter in this city assemble at the Mint. Let them form there in solid columns and march under the direction of their leaders, with a *PIECE OF RED RIBBON ON THEIR RIGHT ARM*.

We must not, we cannot be overawed. We must not be intimidated. Life without liberty is not worth possession. The men who in this solemn crisis fail in their duty to their brethren, their families or their country, may die slaves.

"Living, they forfeit fair renown,
And, doubly dying, shall go down
To the vile dust from whence they sprung,
Unwept, unhonored and unsung."

Remember the Grand Procession Sunday Afternoon, from the Mint, and Every body Turn Out.

By ORDER OF THE COMMITTEE OF SECRET CLUBS.