THE MENACE

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A strict observance of the above suggestions on the part of our patrons will insure prompt and accurate service and make all our dealings mutually pleasant.

Philippine Romanism

The following excerpts were taken from a letter of Dr. Miller, missionary in the Philippines. It was published in the local church paper of the St. Paul Presbyterian church, Philadelphia.

"I was called to minister to a sick woman in a distant town. * * * The Filipinos sleep on a thin woven straw mat on the floor, and eat with their fingers from a common bowl. They have a custom of sleeping, windows and doors closed and a cloth over the head, thus shutting out all air.

"This woman, of whom I am speaking, was fortunate enough to possess a bed, but was enclosed with muslin, so that she could get no air. On her person were many silver trinkets and small pictures, which were sold to her by the priest, to ward off evil and disease. Everybody was taking the last look at the patient, and saying the last prayer, which, with the priest's prayer, would conduct the person safely through purgatory. A little medicine, with a few hygienic directions, saved the life and an exorbitant fee to the priest for last mass and burial.

"Another hardship which keeps the Filipino people unwillingly bound to the Roman church is the fact that the only burying place in many towns is the Roman graveyard. The Board of Health of the Philippine Islands has ordered non-sectarian municipal graveyards, but Roman influence has in many municipalities prevented the fulfilling of this order. Since burial cannot take place anywhere except in authorized graveyards Protestant Filipinos fear to declare themselves as Protestants, for fear they will have no burial place. The Roman priest of this town has refused communion to any who go to the Protestant Mission services, or even to those who enter the Rev. Charles Rath's house. Fear of the priest is so great, that Mrs. Rath cannot get a woman who will dare to enter her house as a seamstress.

"Recently I have taken measures to secure a municipal non-sectarian cemetery in Tacloban. With the help of Vice-Governor Martin, whom I know, we hope for success, but not without earnest, persistent efforts to overcome the deliberate negligence of the municipal officers, who are under Roman influence."

THE PROPAGANDA LEAGUE FUND.

Bal. on hand July 22	$164.07
Receipts, week ending July 29	33.05
Total	$197.12
10,000 Sample copies mailed	50.00
Bal. on hand this date	$147.12

The proceeds of the Propaganda League are used for mailing sample copies of THE MENACE into new territory and otherwise boosting circulation. If you haven't the time to get out and secure subscribers yourself, drop us a contribution to this fund and we will see that it is used for the purpose of increasing the circulation and otherwise defeating the plan of the pope to make America Catholic.

The great majority of the people of this nation are either too indifferent to what happens or are too busy chasing the almighty dollar and looking out for self to take part in the greatest crusade for liberty since this old world began. This being true, it is up to us who care to do the real work and save the nation. We are doing all we can at this end of the line, and can only trust that you will do the same. If you have never done anything before, now is a good time to begin, and the Propaganda League Fund is a good place.

A Short Talk to the "Regulars"

In The Menace of week before last I made an appeal to the rank and file of our readers for volunteers to The Menace Army—the army of subscription hustlers on whom we depend for circulation, and who have made The Menace the greatest factor in American politics.

In last week's issue I directed my remarks to the men on the Firing Line who have a record for service at this office but who have not shown any activity for the past thirty days.

This week I want to address all combined, but more especially the "REGULARS"—the men who hustle all the time, be it hot or cold, wet or dry—and I want every man to listen.

All of you have no doubt noted the fact that three weeks ago The Menace circulation report recorded the first actual loss in subscriptions since the little paper began its career over three years ago. Each report since that issue has also shown a loss. I can hear you ask the reason for this; and the answer is easy. WE ARE NOT PUTTING ON AS MANY SUBSCRIBERS NOW AS WE WERE THIS TIME A YEAR AGO.

To us it is phenomenal that we have handled so large a circulation for so long a time without showing a loss before this, but the Catholic press and the Roman hierarchy in general are very much elated, and take these losses as an indication that The Menace is on the wane and that these losses mean the beginning of the end.

We are not disposed to take the matter so seriously—at the same time we are anxious to overcome these losses immediately and get in readiness for a fall campaign that will make the "holy fathers" look down their noses every time they take a squint at the little box in the upper right hand corner of the first page.

You fellows can change this loss to a gain in short order if you will only try, and you know it, but what I am trying to do is to get you to try. We want to show the hierarchy that we are not only not on the down grade but that we have just started, and that we are just getting in shape to give them a real fight.

For the last few days the daily press has been filled with revelations of Roman Catholic depravity and political intrigue in Mexico. The Menace has been corroborated in every word and every line that it has ever printed. What Rome has done to Mexico she is only waiting to do to the United States, for she has already officially said "to hell with the United States," and declared that America shall be made Catholic.

Take a look at Mexico, men, and then tell me how you would like for the United States to be made Catholic.

You wouldn't like it, of course, but you are allowing it to be done every minute that you are idle and every minute that you sit still and refuse to resist, as best you know how, the stealthy encroachment of this sinister power.

You know and I know that Rome has never before contended with such opposition as she has met at the hands of The Menace Army. We have made her acknowledge her guilt and plead with the government itself for protection. Now, let us not falter in the fight, but let us wage the battle with renewed energy. Let us drive her out of politics and out of the country, if that be necessary to make the United States the brightest star in the galaxy of nations and a fit place in which to rear our children and perpetuate our names and our posterity.

Let us not grieve about what we have lost in circulation during the past few weeks, for good men are lost in every battle, but let us pull ourselves together and avert further disaster. The blank I have inserted below will make it easy. It may not appear in these columns again for some time, but as a parting shot I want every friend of The Menace, male or female, big, little, old or young to cut out this blank and altogether pour a volley into the ranks of Rome that will make her unfurl the white flag of truce, and force the Roman Catholic papers to acknowledge that they lied again when they said we were whipped—and that's what they have been saying for three weeks. Let's call this sub. blank "A MESSAGE FROM A REGULAR," but let's all use it and be "regulars from here on out."

A Message from a "Regular."

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ELBERT HUBBARD, THE "ROYGRAFTER"

OUT in East Aurora, New York, there is a man named Elbert Hubbard, made famous by his erratic expressions and unorthodox beliefs. He publishes *The Philistine* and *the Fra*, and is deeply interested in the "Roycrofter's Inn."

Elbert Hubbard lives on the faddists and milks the impressionable. Praise of self sticks out of every word he pens and the man's supreme egotism is the laugh of the American people—with the exception of the faddists.

He revels in the mangling of the English language and with supreme indifference to the opinions of other and better balanced men sneers at the thoughts of a Christian civilization.

He is the "big hog" of one of the *small* monopolies of the country, for East Aurora, New York, is his town, the Roygrafter's Inn is his hotel and he manufactures copper ware and wooden ware and wicker ware for the faddists, advertising it in *The Fra* and *The Philistine*, for which he charges such absurd prices that only the new-rich and faddists would fail. When you say "East Aurora" or when you say "Roygrafters" you express but one thought, i. e., ELBERT HUBBARD, EGOIST AND ASS.

Elbert Hubbard thinks everything is all right if there is a dollar in that something for Elbert Hubbard. Enunciating mere word phrases which thoughtless people incapable of analysis would consider antagonistic to every form of vice, corruption, monopoly, greed, crime and selfishness, he prides himself on the attractive ads he is able to write for the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Company, the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and Trust, and The International Harvester Company (Trust).

"Truth is mighty and will prevail." Elbert Hubbard has looked for new things to froth over about and his eagle eye has at last lighted on THE MENACE.

Windle has had his fling, spewing his vituperative filth and falsehood over the pages of his *Iconoclast*, and has been proven the Romanized whelp that he is.

Elbert Hubbard is trying to emulate Windle falsity, and he bids fair to eclipse him in one supreme edifice of overbalanced failure, illogical theory and disconnected agnosticism.

Failure is the harvest reaped by he who advances ideas which have no resting place, and when overbalanced it drops all the heavier.

Theory is the bane of governments and when devoid of logic is a supremely banal influence.

Agnosticism is the destroyer of religion and the enemy of the church, and the only thing that saves Elbert Hubbard from being really injurious to religious thought is the fact that when you have read his effusions you don't know what he has tried to state as a theorem.

Such things as *The Philistine* could never sell if they did not appeal to loose joints in the mentality of our civilization.

Such men as Elbert Hubbard could never exist if they did not have just sufficient gray matter wherewith to impress the vacuous minded and zephyr-skulled portion of our population.

Elbert Hubbard takes a fling at THE MENACE. He says:

"THE MENACE is not published especially in the interests of truth."

We challenge this self-styled "wisest man in America" to cite us to one solitary instance where we have stated a falsehood. Come on Elberta!

When we have stated something as a fact, the people who read THE MENACE, and who Elbert says are "Billy Sundayites, fearful, hysterical and impressionable people who abandon their brains in order to clutch some personal good *without paying for it*," these people, who are cheated out of all the good things in life because they don't pay Elbert ten prices for his displayed proofs of mental hydrophobia, when *they read* THE MENACE, *know* what they have read, and that's more than they can decide after wading through either *The Fra* or *The Philistine*.

Elbert would have the people—all the people—instead of the impecunious and dillitante few who throw their money into his coffers, subscribe for his productions where half of every page is blank paper and where the balance is composed of Hubbardism and rot.

He would have them clutch at something for *his*, Elbert Hubbard's, "personal good," and "*pay for it*," getting nothing in return.

If you want to know where to buy mission furniture at prices ten times the cost, if you want to learn how much the Telephone Trust deserves from the people, if you want to always have in your hands a guide to more fake health propositions and a descriptive catalogue of more mental gymnastics than any other printed thing in the world, throw your money away on Elbert Hubbard. He needs it and wants it.

Elbert has a "dear, personal friend" named "Father Dorney." And he wants you to know that he actually "met him at the Chicago banker's banquet, and afterwards at his home on sever-eal occasions." Elbert is especially stressful on the fact that he attended a "banker's banquet" and we learn that the priest was also there, and for the life of us we can't see why either of them were there.

Elbert lays much stress on his friendship and association with "Father" Dorney, and in view of the information **we have on Dorney's** private life and character he is welcome to all the comfort he can get out of such acquaintance. The fact that Dorney is dead prevents us from making further comment.

Our *dear* Elbert will some day find his finish, likewise his affinity. And we suggest that he couple up with the Roman Catholic church—they have money for such men as he. They hired Windle and we strongly suspect that they have influenced Hubbard. They are an excellent affinity for even the skeptic Hubbard, *if they can use him*.

THE MENACE is read by men who do not claim for themselves the unusual degree of intelligence which Elbert boasts, but who are yet sensible and sane enough to perceive the progress of popery in this country. They may not have surrounded themselves with the petticoated, gew-gawed throng on which Elbert lives, but they are thereby all the better enabled to look intelligently upon the evils of church and state and observe the almost overpowering influence which Rome has already obtained in the political affairs of the nation.

Villa and Carranza and Villarval are able to point to the real menace which popery constitutes to the liberties of the Mexican people, but although the same church is rampant in politics in this country, Elbert Hubbard cannot see it, or so he says.

Rome is everywhere the same, when *she gets the chance*, and it does not take men as well educated as Elbert is supposed to be, to know it, for history teems with it.

If Protestants have burned men and women at the stake, if they have exiled human beings for heresy, it is a legacy obtained from Rome, an influence which it required a generation to obliterate, but it is worthy of note that a century *did* obliterate this feeling on the part of Protestants, while centuries upon centuries passing by have only seen a continuance of this spirit on the part of the Roman Catholic church. It will ever be the same. Popery is indissoluble from torture and persecution, and the time will never come when popery will not mean persecution of its opponents.

Take your cue from Father Dorney, friend Elbert, but don't expect the people to do the same, for they won't.

Write scurrilous articles against THE MENACE, refer to the "unmanicured hands of our editors" all you want to, and keep it up until the laxative of popery has cleaned you out, but remember our prediction: THE MENACE and it's mission will be thankfully remembered when you and your fads have been forgotten.

Disturbers Driven Out of Italy

Recent press dispatches from Rome show that our Mexican neighbor, Villa, is not the only official to rid himself of Rome's political plotters. When the people of Portugal decided to do without a king and discharged Manuel from the job, they found it necessary for the peace of the country and the welfare of the republic to eject the Dominican monks who were hostile there, as everywhere, to popular government.

The Dominicans found an asylum in a huge Franciscan monastery on the shore of Lake Albano about twenty miles from Rome. As usual, the monks rewarded the concession of the Italian government by renewing their plottings against the new government of Portugal. For two years they hatched conspiracies and dispatched conspirators from their Italian retreat without the source of their operations being discovered.

But when a fillibuster was killed last January while smuggling arms to the monarchists of northern Portugal, papers were discovered that revealed the source of all the trouble. The Portuguese government at once applied to the Italian government for the breaking up of the hostile colony of monks. After some delay the Italian government realized the necessity of action due a friendly state, and the Dominicans will again have to move for the good of those they leave.

It is said that they have been offered a home in Austria; and there they will probably stay until their insatiable lust for political intrigue makes them undesirable citizens of Austria as they have been of Portugal and Italy. Is it not strange that while these papist plotters are being driven out by every other nation they are allowed to go on with their work in Great Britain and America? And is it not strange that with the present condition in Great Britain, brought about by papist meddling in politics and public affairs, there are supposedly intelligent citizen of the United States who ignore the danger and talk about "Anti-papal Panics" and the unheroic mania of jealous patriots.

Enough of the purpose, plans and principles of Rome is revealed every day to put sensible people on their guard. The world can have no peace until these fake religious associations of pope-inspired plotters against freedom are dissolved and utterly destroyed by every government on earth.

To Ohio Voters

One of the stiffest political fights in the country is now waging in Ohio between the Guardians of Liberty and the followers of the pope of Rome.

There are three tickets in the field, the democratic ticket which is almost completely Romanized, and the republican and bull moose tickets which are only partly so.

The present attorney general, Timothy Hogan, is the Roman Catholic candidate on the democrat ticket for the United States Senate, and we are informed that a meeting composed of over a hundred Roman Catholic priests has just been held in Columbus to lay plans to land this tool of the Roman church in the U. S. Senate. Zimmerman and Lentz, his two opponents on the same ticket, are both Protestants, and of course this is what Rome wants in order to put Hogan over. Lentz is thought to be the stronger of the two and has been endorsed by the Guardians of Liberty of Ohio. If Hogan is nominated it will be up to the patriots of Ohio to defeat him with a Republican Protestant candidate at the November election, provided the Republicans are wise enough to nominate the right man at the primaries.

The candidates which the Guardians of Liberty recommend are as follows:

On the Republican ticket they have endorsed—for governor Frank B. Willis of Ada, Ohio; for lieutenant governor John Arnold of Columbus, Ohio; for secretary of state Charles Q. Hildebrandt of Willmington, Ohio; for state treasurer C. E. Steinbaugh of Bowling Green; for attorney general Roy Merryman of Steubenville; for United States Senator, Ralph Cole of Findlay.

On the Democratic ticket they have endorsed—John J. Lentz of Columbus, for United States Senator, only.

The primary elections will be held August 11th, and **EVERY QUALIFIED VOTER IN THE STATE OF OHIO SHOULD GO TO THE POLLS AND VOTE.** The greatest mistake the voters of Ohio could make would be to send Timothy Hogan, the Romanist, to the United States Senate, and the place to stop is at the primary on the 11th instant.

When we have to choose between the love of papists and the love of country there is only one thing to do, and you know what that is without telling.

If Protestants and papists have to learn to live together, lets make it possible by making the papists obey the law.

By Telegraph to the Menace

Cedar Falls, Iowa, July 26.—To Menace Publishing Co., Aurora, Mo. W. H. Boles, of Marion, Ill., who was mobbed by a Knight of Columbus at Springfield, Ill., last March, and run out of Warren, Ohio, last September by a mob of over 400 Catholics, has just closed return date of two weeks at Waterloo and one week here. He and E. A. Horsefield, and F. B. Jordan who travels with him, have organized a big stock company to publish a free special daily at Waterloo, Iowa, to be called the **Iowa Free Speech Daily.** The patriots in Iowa are coming to the front by hundreds and subscribing for the stock at ten dollars per share par value. P. J. Martin, Past Grand Master of the Masons of Iowa, is the president. Dr. Boles has also started a move to run Otis L. Spurgeon for the United States senate on an independent ticket against Knight of Columbus Connolly on the democratic ticket and toe-kissing Cummings on the republican ticket. Let all patriots in Iowa go to work and help elect Spurgeon and give this as an answer to the Knights of Mob and Murder at Denver. Dr. Boles turned Strawberry Point upside down in three weeks. Clark and Spurgeon will be at Manchester, Iowa this week in spite of the fact that some of the toe-kissing Protestant business men have got out a petition to keep them out of town, and have sent notice that the contract for the Central Opera House which has been paid for is canceled. General Huggins of the Knight Patriot Military Fraternity is also with Boles organizing battalions and regiments of fully equipped military men to meet the arguments of the Knights of Mob and Murder in their own language. The general is putting organizers for this work in the field as fast as he can find men who are qualified.

F. B. JORDAN.

CLARK STIRS BOONE, IOWA

Wm. Tyndall Castle, Knights of Luther of Boone, Ia., secured the services of Wm. Lloyd Clark for a series of six lectures to be delivered in The Brotherhood of Railroad Engineers hall August 20th to 25th inclusive. The intense heat and the fact that the hall could not be well ventilated made it necessary for the speaker to wait until a late hour each night before commencing his address. But in spite of these disadvantages the people came in great numbers. During the series of lectures Mr. Clark covered all the vital phases of the question in a logical manner, reviewing Rome's attack on our Public Schools; Romanism and marriage; Immigration and labor; Romanism and crime; The papal convent system, and closed the series with his famous lecture to men only on Priesthood corruption, the confessional and Rome's Moral (?) Theology.

A large delegation of members of the Sovereign Castle of the Knights of Luther of Des Moines, Ia., attended the last lecture and by their presence greatly encouraged the local workers in Boone.

It seems that Mr. Clark carries an omen of ill luck with him for the Roman priesthood wherever he goes. In Oelwein, Ia., one of the local priests endeavored to attend the lecture for men and the speaker had not proceeded far when the priest was stricken with a violent attack of nose bleed.

At What Cheer, Ia., the local priest got on a holy bender the day before the speaker arrived, and while at the depot insulted the wife of a prominent local business man. The train crew took the priest in charge, put him aboard the train and thus removed him from the presence of decent people.

And as the hierarchy seems determined to keep in the lime light a certain celebrity by the name of Rev. Father John Dailey from Milwaukee, Wis., appeared in Boone on the evening of July 22nd for the purpose of delivering a lecture on Hamlet in the big chautauqua tent as the closing number of the local chautauqua program. But when Father Dailey reached Boone he showed every evidence of having imbibed too heavily in the stuff that made Milwaukee famous. His fellow passengers on the train, the train crew, the committee who met him, the Protestant ministers and several hundred people who left the tent in disgust all pronounced the priest drunk. In spite of the protest of the local chautauqua management against the priest appearing on the platform he pronounced himself in the pink of perfection, proceeded to speak, forgetting that there was ever such a character as Hamlet and to the utter disgust of both Catholics and Protestants, talked maudlin nonsense for nearly two hours, while the crowd gradually deserted the tent, many of them hurrying to Brotherhood hall to hear Mr. Clark, having been convinced at last through an oral demonstration that there is something rotten in Denmark so far as the Roman Priesthood is concerned.

Mr. Clark has other engagements in the great state of Iowa in the near future and the people are naturally anxious to know what his next experience with the pagans will be. It is understood that this Father Dailey is booked through the Midland Chautauqua Company of Des Moines, Ia. We think the time has come when this and all other similar organizations should be given to understand that the great masses of the American people have no desire to hear alleged orators of the Dailey stamp, and if the managers of the various chautauquas and the local committees continue to outrage the finer sensibilities of the American people in this way it will not be very long until organizations will be formed that will give the people what they want.

Still Demand Intervention

When the people of Mexico, after years of suffering and sacrifice, were on the point of arresting the infamous Huerta and placing him on trial for the murder of President Madero, that excellent Catholic gentleman looted the national treasury and skipped the country. But his pals, the Roman Catholic priesthood, comforted by their fellow traitors of the inverted waistcoat and reversed collar in the United States, have the effrontery to demand their share of the loot.

Villa kicked them out with so little ceremony that they had no time to get theirs; so they now ask President Wilson to interfere in their behalf, so they can go back and practice their graft or get pay for what never belonged to them. The Romish political machine of Illinois has taken a hand in the matter; and a delegation of distinguished princes of the church are to wait upon the President.

Of all the gall and nerve displayed, since Satan tried to trade off the world for worship of his devilish person, this is the most stupendous. The people of Mexico have fairly won their freedom on the field of battle. What a spectacle for gods and men would be their sister republic, The United States, using its great power to place any one of the tyrants back in control of an outraged people.

Though President Wilson has been trapped into questionable entanglements with the papist politicians, his manly and steadfast stand against Huerta indicates that he will never support the fraudulent pretensions and claims of Huerta's allies and fellow criminals.

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