

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

Apparent Attempt to Railroad Boy into Papal Prison

From The Washington (D. C.) Herald, (Nov. 23).

A wave of indignation swept through the police court yesterday when it was learned that Ninian Hughes, between 16 and 17 years of age, telephone operator at the court, was being held at the House of Detention without warrant.

No charge had been entered against him with the police authorities.

Clerks of the Court Campbell, Howard and Eggleston, under whom the boy served, kept the telephone wires hot in an effort to learn the cause of his detention.

Ninian has been in charge of the Board of Guardians since his father and mother separated. Until last night members of the Board were not aware of Ninian's arrest and detention.

When Judge Aukam, a member of the board, learned of the occurrence he promptly demanded an investigation of the circumstances. No blame is attached to the board.

It is probable proceedings will be instituted this morning to bring the release of Hughes.

It was found Ninian had been taken from the Working Boys' Home at Third and C streets northwest, the night before by an agent of the Board of Children's Guardians on complaint of the mother and some of the inmates of that institution and was being held for transportation to St. Mary's Industrial School at Baltimore.

The only satisfaction they could get from agents of the Board of Guardians was that he had been unruly at the Working Boys' Home, where he had been placed by the board.

Judges John P. McMahon and Robert Harrison, who are interested in the boy called up Mrs. Ella West, agent of the board. They got no definite information as to the reason for Hughes' detention.

Ninian has been operator and assistant clerk at the police court six weeks. His appointment was secured by Clerk Campbell Howard on the endorsement of the Rev. David R. Covell, rector of Trinity Episcopal church. Every opportunity the police court united in praise of the boy. They declared a raise of \$1.00 would be a model employee.

Superintendent Marshall of the police court building shall of the House of Detention, visited the boy yesterday afternoon. He found the boy in tears, pleading to be allowed to make a career for himself. "I cried, too," Marshall said later.

Ninian claimed that he became unpopular with the boys at the Working Boys' Home when he reported the loss of \$10.00 from his locker in that place, and later when his overcoat was taken.

SIMS ARTICLE CONFIRMED

Experience of Two American Officers with Sinn Fein

The following letter, confirmatory of what Admiral Sims and others have written concerning Sinn Fein pro-Germanism during the war, is reprinted from the New York Times:

May we be permitted to say a word or two in reference to a statement issued by Daniel T. O'Connell of the Irish National Bureau at Washington? This statement addressed to the secretary of the navy, we believe, intended to demand an apology from Admiral William Snowden Sims for his temerity in even intimating that the Irish Sinn Feiner was "openly pro-German" during the war.

One point over which Mr. O'Connell appears greatly annoyed is an incident which took place in the Spring of 1918, when several American sailors were stoned in the streets of Cork. Admiral Sims asserts that the attack was staged or at least instigated by the Sinn Feiners. Mr. O'Connell and the Sinn Fein leader, Mr. De Valera, insist that the attack was made in defense of Irish womanhood. If Mr. O'Connell is correct in this assertion will he explain why the American sailors at Queenstown planned a counterattack upon the Sinn Fein element in Cork? Does the glib author of this literary travesty from the Irish National Bureau infer that the contemplated attack on his fellow-radicals in Cork was proof that the American bluejacket, as a body, approved of what Mr. O'Connell is

pleased to insinuate as an attack on the virtue of Irish women?

There is no question that there was open hostility between the Irish Sinn Feiners and members of the American forces and other allied forces of England on duty in Ireland. The average male Sinn Feiner was blessed with health and physical force and yet he did not wear the uniform of the British military forces. The American looked upon him, therefore, as a slacker. Our men had come thousands of miles to aid in the war against Germany and they were very naturally incensed at finding an element in Ireland which never lost an opportunity to give aid and assistance to the enemy. In those dark days of April and March, 1918, it was difficult to understand why, when England was fighting with her back to the wall, her subjects who called themselves Sinn Feiners were in open revolt. We were amazed, indeed, to find a large percentage of the male population, all of military age, going about their daily existence of loafing during the day and sneaking around in military formations in preparation for their threatened revolt by night.

We have no idea what Mr. O'Connell's conception of pro-Germanism is, but we will say that if the Irish Sinn Feiner did not harbor German sympathies he certainly was no friend of England.

If they were friends of the Americans, to whom they now appeal for funds, they expressed and demonstrated their affection in a most inconsistent manner. It has been our experience, and that of a great many more American officers and men on duty in the South of Ireland, to be pointed at as a "dirty Yank." Whether the epithet was applied with the idea of suggesting our undergoing a cleansing process or whether it was intended as some mysterious expression of Celtic affection, we shall ask Mr. O'Connell to explain.

On numerous other occasions, while motoring from one station to another, we would pass through villages and receive a rousing reception from the male population, who would cry, "Up Germany! Up Sinn Fein!" while the more youthful and playful males would punctuate their shouts by directing a barrage of stones at us.

We shall be quite disappointed if our report of our experiences in Cork County, Ireland, is not branded as "willfully false and misleading." We shall even be accused of being in the pay of the English government and otherwise consigned to perdition. But every member of the American forces in Ireland knows our statement to be the truth.

KENNETH B. KEYS, Lieutenant (J. G.) U. S. Naval Reserve Flying Corps.

KING WHITNEY, Lieutenant (J. G.) U. S. Naval Reserve Flying Corps.

Boston, Nov. 4, 1919.

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THE MENACE

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Sinn-Feinism of the Past

"The English [those Protestants who had settled in Ulster were then called English; they are now known as the Protestants of Ulster], were either confined in prisons, in perpetual terror of destruction; or driven from their habitations, naked and destitute, exposed to the rigor of a remarkably severe season, whilst some were found fainting and dying in the high-ways or crawling to some place of refuge in the ghastliness of fear and famine."

"A series of massacres and cruelties now commenced which threw over this melancholy and eventful contest a gloom from which war is in general freed by the customs usually observed among civilized nations. Roger Moore and Sir Phelim O'Neal (the most powerful of the old Irish) now resolved upon a general massacre of all the Protestants in the kingdom. Their houses, cattle, and goods were first seized. After repacity had fully

PESTILENTIAL PIETY IN NEW MEXICO

G. L. Merrill in Masonic Observer.

Ruskin affirms that one of the reasons for the gloom of the peasants in the Tyrolean mountains is their religion which delights in scenes of bloody martyr death, in depicting suffering on their chapel walls and shrines. The atmosphere of Sante Fe and surroundings is known from the gruesome name given the mountains just back of the town, "Blood of Christ" range. It's a bad habit to blacken God's beautiful world; to think He enjoys discomfort and degradation more than ease and honor; to visit beauty spots in nature, feel happy and lift the voice in song or mind and heart in thanks to the Divine Father, and then suddenly come to some statue, picture, cross or name that shows souls sweating in blood, pitchforked by devils, or roasting in red waves of hell-fire.

I met two miners who had spent years in New Mexico. They told me they had hidden behind adobe walls in outlying towns and seen repellent and degrading sights—a crowd of howling Penitentes running by stripped to the waist, thrashing themselves with thought-tipped with thorns, you take not simply your kodak but your life in hand when you attempt to get a picture of this fanatic, infuriated mob infected with the rabies of religion. They carry heavy crosses in their shoulders, and up to a few years ago devotees were crucified and killed on them. These men told me the Penitentes now do not kill but torture their victims by tying hands and legs to the cross.

Auto drivers at Sante Fe informed me that during this festival they had taken tourist parties out to see the holy show. Strange that God made man a "little lower than the angels" and man, under the guise of serving God, has made a beast of himself until a pig is a saint in comparison. You find this mania illustrated in Pagan times, Middle Ages, and India today where I saw filthy fakirs at Benares lying on a mattress of spikes. They looked and smelt like a human menagerie. There are many religious orders that literally stink by rule to honor Him who created the pure air of heaven and millions of sweetest flowers. Penitentes! Lunatic cross-bearers! Life has many and severe enough crosses without this madness of the cross, "stultitia crucis." It is incredible that such weird, wicked and torturing rites should exist in America. This secret sect influences the politics of the state, stonies onlookers, and would kill critics if it had the chance.

Sanctuarium, the Lourdes of New Mexico, is a sanitarium where people flock from California, Arizona and New Mexico to worship at a quaint chapel with its shrine and miraculous cure. It is primitive in its architecture, dating from 1816, is 60 by 24 feet, has massive walls and is embellished with native woods and engravings. Well, I have seen this Lourdes business in Europe, Central America and Canada, and it is a clerical circus humbug that has Barnum beaten a mile.

At the anniversary of the Armistice Day celebration, Nov 11, 1919, the American people were treated to a papal press advertisement telling them of a pilgrimage to the Grotto of Lourdes in which 23 Allied generals are said to have participated, the Cardinal of Rheims

exerted itself, cruelty, and that the most barbarous that ever was known or heard of in any nation, began its operations. No age, no sex, no condition was spared. The wife, weeping for her murdered husband and embracing her helpless children, was stabbed with them, and perished by the same undistinguishing stroke. The old, the young, the vigorous, the infirm, underwent the like fate, and were confounded in one common ruin.

"Ireland and Her Church," by the Very Rev. Richard Murray, D. D., Dean of Ardagh; page 262. Of this butchery of three hundred thousand Protestants in Ireland, the Churchman's Magazine (November, 1919, page 170), says: "There was no justification for the massacre of 300,000 Protestants in the [Irish] Rebellion of 1641."

No wonder Irish Protestants almost to a man are determined opponents of the Sinn-Fein-Roman Catholic movement in Ireland. Irish Protestants are men who love liberty, and they well know that an Irish republic means persecution to the Roman Catholic and the Roman Catholic church teaches that the state has the right to put heretics to death.

JOHN N. QUINN, 307 Elm Ave., Takoma Park, Washington, D. C.

leading. The article told how crippled soldiers, deformed and sick, were miraculously cured and threw away their crutches which have been hung up to decorate the rocky Grotto. This vital world news from Europe was illustrated by a three-column wide photograph at the top of the page showing the sacred Grotto and the famed statue of Our Lady of Lourdes.

If the reader wants to know the real meaning of this shrine, this farrago of filth, fanaticism and fiction, he should read the "Lourdes" of France's great realistic novelist, Emil Zola, who had much to do with driving the clerics out of France, although since the war the clergy of Alsace-Lorraine want their "patriotism" repaid by government church support. Here is Zola's description of the Grotto: "The Fathers of the Grotto only allowed the water of the baths to be changed twice a day. Nearly a hundred patients being dipped in the same water, it can be imagined what a terrible soup the latter at last became. All manner of things were found in it, so that it was like a frightful consomme of all ailments, a field of cultivation for every kind of poisonous germs, a quintessence of the most dreaded contagious diseases; the miraculous feature of it all being that any should emerge alive from their immersion in such filth."

Here's to the health of "Sanctuarium, the Lourdes of New Mexico!"

As usual ignorance is the mother of devotion, a leading article of the Roman Catholic creed which leads to superstition. Is it any wonder that this second edition of a Lourdes fake flourishes in New Mexico, when, according to the estimate of 1900, 33 per cent of the population of age was illiterate, making the worst showing of any state in the Union?

The mountains of New Mexico are high, but education is low. New Mexico is great on geology, pedagogically speaking she is punk and will be until she has more public and fewer parochial schools. She brings up the rear in the march of progress in our states. New Mexico is just old Mexico with a new name, in origin, language, religion and abysmal illiteracy. The middle Ages have only passed away in the school books—they are still with us in New Mexico where the Mexicans are physically, mentally and morally degenerate; where bribery is frequent; elections a farce; and politics a game.

California Jesuitism

A letter received from a California correspondent, whose sincerity and accuracy we cannot question, contains the following remarkable statement of facts concerning Jesuit manipulation of politics and its effect on the higher institutions of learning in that state: "Hope you are watching the Jesuit plot against Dr. Howerth of the University of California. When Maguire was running against Gage for governor of California some years ago, Maguire, a Catholic but honest, could not stomach the Jesuit policy in San Francisco. He openly criticized it. The Jesuits, to punish him, threw the papist vote to Gage. It was rumored at the time Gage agreed to make certain deliveries in consideration, including a regency of the State University, thereafter to be always filled by a Jesuit. The appointment was made in Father York, who was almost jailed as a traitor during the war. York tried to do in a few years what was the programme for several decades—his work was so raw that he was eliminated but the then governor not daring to disobey his Jesuit masters appointed the private secretary of Archbishop Riordan. This is the present regent Father Ramm.

"Professor Howerth built up a big university extension system in spite of opposition year after year from a certain group of capitalists, largely in sympathy, to say the least, with the J. P. Morgan machine in California, and voting with the Jesuits in the board of regents. The men, Jesuits and Morgan's sympathizers fixed the board so that it was controlled by the finance committee. The Jesuit controlled vote here discharged Howerth WHILE HE WAS IN FRANCE ON WAR DUTY."

"California, whose school system is Jesuit controlled from the kindergarten to the university looks TO THE MENACE to save its magnificent university extension system from the Jesuits of Santa Clara University who are plotting to kill it by the removal from the California faculty of the man who built up the University Extension system."

Ireland's war on England would look more like a war if waged less on women.

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