

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

PAPAL NOTES

THE INQUISITION

By L. D. Ratliff

In the early days of the Roman Church in England the fasting required by a priest for "penance" could be performed by a hired deputy.

Sixty years ago according to Seymour's "Evening with the Romanists," there were running in Rome full blast a system of "privileged altars" where masses were sold at 40 cents apiece, and each mass guaranteed to fetch a soul from purgatory. Reynolds bought one for himself and took the receipt for it.

If any fact can be established by human language, this fact is established, that the Roman Catholic Church, by her constitution and her laws, is an enemy to popular government. From this fact it logically and necessarily follows that the order of the Knights of Columbus, by its fidelity to the Roman Catholic Church, is also an enemy to popular government. Robert Montague, Catholic member of the English Parliament, said, "To be Catholic with the Pope, and to be liberal with the government, are contradictory characters; they cannot exist in the same subject."

The U. S. Constitution says, "Neither slavery nor involuntary servitude, except for punishment for crime, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted, shall exist within the United States." Cut out the ecclesiastical slave pens.

The past two years over \$42,000 of public money have been paid to Catholic institutions in Oregon.

According to the Catholic Sentinel there are in the world 16,894 Jesuits. Of this number 2676 are in the U. S. and possessions. If these figures are correct, we should judge from the amount of devilment these people have done that each one possesses a whole army of devils.

"Why did the Catholic priests... bishops, before Luther's time not permit the people to have the Bible?" A Catholic paper in response, says, "Before Protestantism there were more than twenty translations of the Bible in most of the modern languages." Of course, this does not meet the point. The answer is found in an act of a Catholic Council held A. D. 1229 which prohibited laymen to have the Bible and forbade its translation. In 1380 Wycliffe, an English priest, gave his countrymen the Bible when the clergy stirred up the people, and the priest had to flee to the Duke of Lancaster for protection. After he was dead he was tried and condemned as a "Notorious and pertinacious heretic," and the Council of Constance anathematized him and condemned his memory. In March 1854 Pope Pius IV confirmed the act of the Council of Trent which prohibited the reading of the Bible except by a special license from the bishop.

In the recent election in eight states where the Democratic party and the Roman Hierarchy were allied, they got it "in the neck."

Woodburn, Mt. Angel and Silvertown are similarly situated. They have the rain and sunshine and inspiring climate alike, and each is looking out upon a world moving upward to better things. But, at the recent election, Woodburn with a vote of 404 gave a Dry majority of 130.

Silvertown with a vote of 598 gave a Dry majority of 104.

Mt. Angel with a vote of 272 gave a Wet majority of 206.

Can anybody give a reason for the difference in attitude toward the saloon? Mt. Angel is dominated by the Roman Catholic system; the other two towns are non-Catholic. Does that explain it? The Catholic Church claims to be the world's only enlightener.

In Information Department of the American Socialist appears the following:

"Question: Can a Roman Catholic be President of the United States? Answer: Yes."

I doubt it.

HOSMER GRADUATES FROM JAIL WITH THE MODERN TITLE "D. G. S."

The Romanized Criminal College of Marion County has Turned Out Another Graduate---The Editor Took a "Special Course", and a Prominent Attorney Conferred Upon Him the Title of "Dead Game Sport"---He Wishes Everybody a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year and Claims to have "Malice Toward None and Charity for all", but that His Fight Against Priestcraft has Just Begun---With Renewed energy, He takes Charge of The Silvertown Journal Next Week---His Challenge to the Hierarchy Follows:

The greatest object in every human life ought to be to help bring "peace on earth and good will to men," and, in this age of the world, one must in order to "make good" prove himself to be what is known as a "dead game sport." I want to "make good," and, after reading this article, our reader will please me very much if each and every one will write me a letter expressing his or her opinion of my success or of my failure. If I have not proven my point, kindly tell me just what you think I have done.

To be locked up in prison for one hundred days is an awful thing. If I were guilty I would say nothing, but I am not guilty. The affidavit sworn to by the Christian minister et al. is true, as is also the story of Miss Lasanen contained therein. Not only this, but if it were not true, it was absurd to convict me for libeling Josephine Hess, a woman whom I had never seen, and of whom I had never heard.

I was not fairly convicted, but was railroaded to conviction and to jail because of the downright perfidy of my prosecutors. My highly recommended chief attorney proved a traitor in the hierarchy's employ. He insulted and lied to my chief witness and prevented her attendance at the trial. The judge who is either a Catholic or politically Romanized, favored the hierarchy all the way through. The politically Romanized supreme court would not even give me a rehearing and when I was locked up my business was actually ruined by the politically Romanized sheriff who refused to allow me to send any anti-Catholic copy to my paper.

The reasons I went to jail were, First, I did not have the money to pay the fine; Second, while I could have secured the money from my friends, I felt that the payment of the fine would be something like acknowledging guilt; Third, paying a fine is the rich man's method of escape from the penalties of crime, and usually the poor are our only citizens who are really punished. This dastardly method of a false system I wished to emphasize; and Fourth, by going to jail, I thought that I could write my articles which would help our cause more than anything else, for, the unusual condition would attract many more readers, and the writer would be inspired with thoughts, and helped by conditions, to write better against the awful enemies of our American liberty. From childhood I had a horror of the disgrace of going to jail, but I concluded it was for the best. However, I was seemingly "knocked clear over the ropes;" but here I am back again. And now as the good priesthood has seen fit to smite me on the right cheek, I will turn the other also. I will prove that I'm a "dead

game sport" by giving them another whack at me. I will print the affidavit again, right here, on this page, and defy them to take it up! The twenty page booklet, entitled "The Escaped Nun From Mt. Angel or The Last Stand of Desperate Despotism," which contained this affidavit and on which the criminal libel suit was based, I hereby advertise for sale. The price is ten cents per copy, but, for the next thirty days, I will sell them at half price, five cents per copy.

Now, you old beast, get ready for a scrap. Get your Kelleys and your lawyer criminals and your coward politicians and your daddy Moore, and your more daddies and your maiden sisters together, and, after reading a chapter from Father Crowley's great book, sprinkling a little holy water, making a few signs of the cross, saying some kail Marys and taking a few drinks of bug juice, plan how best to smite this awful heretic on the other cheek. Here is your chance!

AFFIDAVIT

Silvertown, Oregon, July 19, 1913. On Thursday night, June 26, 1913, at about 7:50 o'clock, a nun, dressed in full robe, from the convent at Mt. Angel came to the Christian church and enquired for the pastor. The pastor, answering her call, was told by said nun that she was fleeing for refuge from the said convent. The pastor told her to secrete herself in the basement of the church until the services were over, when he would interest himself in her behalf. After the services, in the presence of Mrs. H. C. Seymour, of Dallas, Oregon; Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Reynolds, of Eugene, Oregon; Miss Grace Young, of Eugene, Oregon, and Mr. Leon L. Myers, pastor of the Christian church at Silvertown, Oregon, she told the following story:

She gave her name as Miss Lasanen, and her sister name as Mary Louise. "About six months ago," said she, "having previously escaped from a convent in the East, I was kidnapped while walking from my place of work to my home, on the streets of Portland, and taken as a prisoner and confined in the convent at Mt. Angel, Oregon. While there I was forced to do all manner of servile work as a penance for my sins. I was abused by the priests and Mother Superior from time to time. Tonight the priests from many parts of the Valley have gathered themselves at Mt. Angel and are holding a drunken orgy. Their unmentionable treatment of myself and other nuns who have taken the black veil became unendurable to me. I made my escape while they were engaged in the evening meal. I know if they catch me this time they will murder me. I have known several nuns to be murdered in this way,

but I would rather die than submit myself any more to their licentious treatment. When I first entered the convent I supposed I was giving myself into a life of consecration and service for my Master. But after I took the black veil they told me plainly that I was to be to the priests what the concubines were to Solomon and David and other men of old Bible times. They forced me to do this. Many a time I have cried out in my misery, 'My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me.' I came to you for refuge, hoping that you would help me and assist me in returning to my friends. I have parents and other relatives in the East, but I do not dare to return to them, as the first time I escaped I took refuge with them and their houses were burned down over their heads."

After listening to her story we asked her if she would object if we asked her some personal questions. She replied: "I will answer them for you, but if the Catholics find out that I have told you anything they will persecute and kill me. At one time I was poisoned by the Catholics and nearly died. The doctors who saved my life told me I was poisoned but they did not make it known for fear of persecution by the Catholics."

Mr. Myers: "Are the nuns who have taken the white veil only forced into prostitution?"

Nun: "No. Until I took the black veil I was happy in my choice of life and supposed I was giving my life to a holy cause."

Mr. Myers: "What do they do after you have taken the black veil?"

Nun: "Many things too horrible to relate."

Mrs. Seymour: "Are there any children born to the nuns by the priests?"

Nun: "Yes; many of them."

Mrs. Seymour: "What do they do with them?"

Nun: "Many of them are murdered at birth, while many others are sent to the Catholics' orphan homes and there trained up to become nuns and priests."

Mr. Myers: "Are there many Protestant children attending the Catholics' schools?"

Nun: "Yes; about half of the children are Protestants. It made my heart ache to see so many children from Protestant homes whose parents were unaware of the awful risk they were taking."

The nun then stated that at Mt. Angel, in the public school of that place, Sister Margaret and Sister Johannah Baptist taught in their religious garbs in the school room, and also taught Roman Catholic doctrine after school hours from the catechism.

She stated that she knew positively that the Roman Catholics had as their aim to secure the control of the United States government, especially since

they had lost their foothold in the governments of Europe.

STATE OF OREGON, } ss.
County of Marion }

We, Leon Myers, C. W. Reynolds, Sadie Reynolds and Grace Young, first being duly sworn, depose and say that the statements by Miss Lasanen (sister name, Mary Louise) were made to us as above stated.

(Signatures) LEON MYERS,
C. W. REYNOLDS,
SADIE REYNOLDS,
GRACE YOUNG.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, a Notary Public for Oregon, this 19th day of July, 1913.

J. E. HOSMER,
(Seal) Notary Public for Oregon.

FOR SALE

For the next 30 days I will sell the booklet, "The Escaped Nun from Mt. Angel or The Last Stand of Desperate Despotism," at my office in Silvertown, Oregon, at half price, 5 cents per copy. Send in your orders early and avoid the rush.

J. E. HOSMER.

Now I believe this affidavit and this little booklet tell the truth; I believe that I can prove it, "and then some," if I am given a chance, and I believe that it will be for the great benefit of the world, if the truth is made known, so that the time will speedily come, when law abiding citizens will not be forced to spend their lives in prison while guilty rapists, sodomites, swindlers, white slavers and traitors to our form of government walk our streets in perfect security. In fact, this is not a personal concern. As far as I am personally concerned, I do not care whether our readers think I am a "dead game sport" or not, or whether the Romans take America or not, and while we ought to keep The Silvertown Journal afloat because of the good it may do, yet I know, from a selfish standpoint it would be better for me to "go back and sit down" with my little business of smilingly gathering in the dollars with no fear of boycott, fines or prison bars. But this I will not do. Life is too short to waste on trifles. There is work of world wide importance to be done. Somebody must do it and therefore somebody must try. Therefore, with my brave Frankie "Frau" still on deck holding the star spangled banner to the breeze, I will again take command of our little craft and steer straight into the teeth of the storm. Ho, there! Clear the deck for action!

J. E. HOSMER.

THE JOURNAL MAN

Christmas, Christmas everywhere,
Christmas carols in the air;
Let us tell you if we can,
What it means to the Journal Man.

Home again, and here to stay,
To wield his pencil every day,
Against the tyrant Roman clan,
That's what it means to the Journal Man.

Free once more to walk the street;
Free to talk to those he meets;
Free to write just what he thinks;
And not pass it up to another ginks.

To fight again the mighty Pope;
Wage war against the Catholic dope;
Help right the wrongs, lay low the power
That's forging onward every hour.

To fight, to win, let come what may,
He's started in and here to stay
To let you know just where we stand,
That's what it means to the Journal Man.

By a Friend.

TO J. E. HOSMER

If I had the pen of a Carlyle or Stead, the power of expression as had Ingersoll or Lincoln, I would write of J. E. Hosmer as he is deserving. I would make plain on the mile post of progress that Hosmer has paid the price for principle in behalf of a suffering people by turning on the light of truth, thinking that the oppressed of earth would see and understand, why they are held by chains of superstition more firmly than could be done by chains of steel.

Little difference does it make, who writes, but the name "J. E. Hosmer" will live in future history as one who dared to question ecclesiastical authority over the lives of men, women and children; as an exposé of colossal fakers, whenever and wherever they might be found.

He has endeavored and in some measure succeeded in casting a ray of light into that world of ignorance, superstition and darkness, that is challenging every foot of human progress, as it has done in every instance of the past.

If the true spirit of freedom is not dead, if the human race has not started that backward march, if civilization has a firm hold in the world's revolutionary stages then the persecution suffered, the incarceration behind those iron bars have not been in vain, and Hosmer is one of nature's noblemen, willingly sacrificing his personal freedom, thereby proving true to principle for the good of the human race.

Unless it be death what greater sacrifice can man make for a cause or principle? At this place I would say that: "He who would not free others, would not be free and is not deserving of freedom in any form."

Sometime we shall have a world without a slave, wherein man is free from superstitious dogmas and economic oppression.

But that shall not be until man has stood up in his full light and proved himself a worth to the world; when that day shall have come, the name of J. E. Hosmer will not be among the least.

J. E. BLAZER.

The Society of the Jesuits is a sword whose handle is at Rome, and its point everywhere. — F. Dupin.

A Jesuit may be briefly described as an empty suit of clothes with another person living in them who acts for him, thinks for him, decides for him, whether he shall be a prince or a beggar, and moves him about wheresoever he pleases; who allows him to exhibit the external aspect of a man, but leaves him none of the privileges — no liberty, no property, no affection, not even the power to refuse obedience when ordered to commit the most atrocious of crimes; for, the more he outrages his own feelings, the greater his merits. Obedience to the Superior is his only idea of virtue, and in all other respects he is a mere image — Southey.

Not till these late centuries had the human soul generated the abomination of Jesuitism, or needed to name it. — It has done such deadly execution on the soul of man, and wrought such havoc on the terrestrial and supernatural interests of this world as to insure the Jesuitism a long memory in human annals. — Carlyle.

The European War and the Mexican War are only part of the great World War between Kingcraft and Priestcraft on one side, and a Government by and for the people on the other. The Silvertown Journal is in the fight on the side of democracy. In order to make a good fight we need your patronage.