## A DYING PRIEST WOULD NOT DIE UNTIL HE HAD TRANSLATED THIS UNPUBLISHED SECRET DIARY !

This expose' was in a diary in Italian, translated into French, an then German, 1931 in Waldsassen. It was published by Albert Angerer. It us translated from German into English by a heroic Rev. Jonas Gaudze. WHILE - WAS DYING OF PAINFUL STOMACH CANCER! (died 1986). He was the Padre Eucaric of the Franciscan Minims in Mexico City, Mexico. He founded this Orde under the direction of the saintly seer, Mother Concepta. Known as th Portavox, (Voicebox), who had stirring messages from Our Lord from the ag of 13, until her death about 1982. at the age of about 73.

Because of direct instructions from Our Divine Lord, Jesus Christ to Saintly Seer, the Portavoz, and also Mother Superior, Father Gaudze refuse to say the Novus Order Mass, but said only the Latin Tridentine Mass. Jesu repeated these Orders to every one of his other seers, such as Veronic Lueken of Bayside, Mary Ann Van Hoof of Necedah, Father Peter McLaughlin o South Dakota The Little One of Brazil, and William Gamm, the Little Peopl of Australia. Jesus stated that the Novus Ordo Mass GIVES NO GRACES.

The 3 Volumes of her messages are available in English for $5 eac from Estrella· APDO Postal 14-239; Col. Aragon; Deleg G.A. Madero; 0700 Mexico City D.F. Mexico. I assume they survived the 4 devastatin earthquakes of September 1985.

It is situated close to the original beautiful Basilica of Our Lady o Guadalupe and the frightful, disgusting modern replacement. This is both shopping Center and Basilica. The Modernists stripped it of everythin Holy except the picture, itself, of Our Lady on the tilma of Juan Diego (John James)

These are the strictly factual memoirs of Klothilde Bersone. The name of minor characters are changed, but not the names of those Known t history. These memoirs are closely guarded in a Roman Catholic Convent this is the charitable Religious Order that accepted Miss Klothild Bersone, when she fled from the Illuminati and sought Asylum from the Deat Squad of the Freemasons.

Miss Bersone reveals, in her diary that she had been coerced an forced to become the mistress of President James A. Garfield. He wa assassinated in 1881, just one year after becoming president of the U.S.A Garfield began the affair with Bertone when he was the Master of th Supreme Masonic Lodge of the French Illuminati.

Bersone rose from the rank of "Nymph of the Night" to "Accepted Nymph to "Nymph Initiated to Secrets", "Illuminati", "Sovereign Grand Maste Nymph", and then 'Bride of Lucifer', who revealed himself to her many time as the hideous 'Dragon' of the Bible.

THE SETTING IS 1870 IN TURKEY, BUT MOVES TO PARIS, FRANCE:-

The French 3rd Republic is not a 'Democracy', but a "DEMON-OCRACY

Satan is the true ruler of France since the ILLUMINATI began in 1776 by an ex-Jesuit Priest, Adam Weishaupt, with supporting wealth from the Rothschilds, and later the Rockefellers.

Satan's organization that carries out his evil demands is the Grand Orient Lodge of Freemasonry.

MASONIC OATH OF FRANCE GIVES UNKNOWN RULERS RIGHT TO KILL MEMBERS BY TORTURE:-

Secrecy is the hiding place of moral evilThe secrecy that shrouds the meetings, at once stamps it very bad. The following atrocious oath would be too shameful to be given public ly:

"If I violate my obligation," runs the oath,"I allow my tongue to be torn away, my HEART TO BE DRAGGED OUT, my body to be burned, reduced to ashes, and flung to the winds, so that no memory of me remain among men."

This hideous oath is admitted to be the Masonic oath by M. Branville, ex-officer of the Grand Orient,Paris, in a discourse delivered by him in the Lodge of the,- "Chevalier fe la Croix", on 8th August, 1839. It is also to be found in the Masonic Ritual, 1856.

Whence does this society claim the right to punish any members by death? They are evil men of black heart.

So the Roman Catholic Pontiffs that excommunicate,- at once, any who join the Freemansons, are really the ones who are keeping the world free from Slavery.

Why do people search in the darkness of Masonry, to find the "light"? Light does not exist with darkness.

This holy family of Czarina Alexandria and Csar Nicholas, and 4 lovely daughters, all very devout Russian Orthodox Christians were tortured, one at a time, to force the Czar to give list of Communist Revolutionaries. The list was never given. Anastasia,smallest daughter at right was revived from the well containing the bloody bodies by a Communist, who heard her moans. She escaped and she told of the Jews who tortured them. They had been all trained in New York with Rothschild money.

The boy Alexander, in front, had been dying of Leukemia, when he was tortured in front of his parental

# *Commentary By Fr Luc*

I write this commentary under the presumption that the person has read the work.

For the spiritual person, the reading of this text will be to a greater or lesser extent, an encounter with Hell.

Here on earth we are confronted with the choice between good and evil; to Love God or to serve Satan.

This is a necessary part of our sojourn on earth.

The reading of this text will be one more step in this exercise!

I do not hold back from offending sensitive ears that class this work as rubbish.

I present to the reader an excerpt from “The Life Of Jesus Christ and Biblical Revelations” by Catherine Emmerich. Note the part in large print.

## 1. FALL OF THE ANGELS

I saw spreading out before me a boundless, resplendent space, above which floated a globe of light shining like a sun. I felt that It was the Unity of the Trinity. In my own mind, I named It the ONE VOICE, and I watched It producing Its effects. Below the globe of light arose concentric circles of radiant choirs of spirits, wondrously bright and strong and beautiful. This second world of light floated like a sun under that higher Sun.

These choirs came forth from the higher Sun, as if born of love. Suddenly I saw some of them pause, rapt in the contemplation of their own beauty. They took complacency in self, they sought the highest beauty in self, they thought but of self, they existed but in self.

At first all were lost in contemplation out of self, but soon some of them rested in self. At

that instant, I saw this part of the glittering choirs hurled down, their beauty sunk in darkness, while the others, thronging quickly together, filled up their vacant places. And now the good angels occupied a smaller space. I did not see them leaving their places to pursue and combat the fallen choirs. The bad angels rested in self and fell away, while those that did not follow their example thronged into their vacant places. All this was instantaneous.

Then rising from below, I saw a dark disc, the future abode of the fallen spirits. I saw that they took possession of it against their will. It was much smaller than the sphere from which they had fallen, and they appeared to me to be closely crowded together.

I saw the Fall of the angels in my childhood and ever after, day and night, I dreaded their influence. I thought they must do great harm to the earth, for they are always around it. It is well they have no bodies, else they would obscure the light of the sun. We should see them floating around us like shadows.

Immediately after the Fall, I saw the spirits in the shining circles humbling themselves before God. They did homage to Him and implored pardon for the fallen angels.

At that moment I saw a movement in the luminous sphere in which God dwelt. Until then it had been motionless and, as I felt, awaiting that prayer.

After that action on the part of the angelic choirs, I felt assured that they would remain steadfast, that they would never fall away. *It was made known to me that God in His judgment, in His eternal sentence against the rebel angels, decreed the reign of strife until their vacant thrones are filled. But to fill those thrones seemed to me almost impossible, for it would take*

***so long. The strife will, however, be upon the earth. There will be no strife above, for God has so ordained.***

**After I had received this assurance, I could no longer sympathize with Lucifer, for I saw that he had cast himself down by his own free, wicked will. Neither could I feel such anger against Adam. On the contrary, I felt great sympathy for him because I thought: It has been thus ordained.**

**Throughout the coursing of the ages, the balance of control of the world between good and evil has swung back and forth.**

**The control of the world at the moment, as we enter the Apocalypse, is well and truly in Satan's hands.**

**Did not Satan carry Our Lord to the pinnacle of the Temple and show Him the kingdoms of the world whilst at the same time offering Him control over them?**

**Are not the children of Darkness far more astute than the children of the Light?**

**Both sides serve different Masters, whilst the Kingdom of Satan is this world and the Kingdom of Christ is another world. This is why the children of the Light are far less adept, in the things of this world, than the children of Darkness; their Kingdom is not of this world!**

**The children of Light already have the joy of their participation in what is their Kingdom; and so too the children of Darkness already live in their kingdom.**

**It is so sad in this day and age to see gullible souls proclaiming their leaders as 'good men' when they are patently evil! These former are the souls we must pray for. But having said that one must be aware that the true leaders of the world are faceless.**

**The children of Darkness can be placed into two broad groups.**

**The first are those who give Satan worship and adoration. The second are those who serve evil as a group, yet have no inkling of the doings of the first group.**

**These groups change their names thru the passage of time; always to preserve their secrecy.**

**Just as Heaven intervenes with mystical occurrences in the Lives of Saints, so too does Satan in his running of his kingdom. This is to be especially noted in the text.**

## HISTORICAL BACKGROUND

## OF THE CONROLLING BODY OF FREEMASONRY, WORSHIPERS OF THE BEAST, BEELZEBUB:

## "THE ILLUMINATI"

THE ILLUMINATI BEGAN BY A JEW, ADAM WEISHAUPT WHO INFILTRATED THE ROMAN CATHOLIC 'TEACHING ORDER' OF JESUITS, (SOCIETY OF JESUS), UNDER PAY OF THE HOUSE OF ROTHSCHILD

Down throughout the Ages, Satan'S DEMONS HAVE GIVEN WISDOM to men to become teachers and leaders. He does this by promoting their ego with titles and riches, and then gaining for them, the homage of underlings. In the United States, the group called themselves, "Know Nothings". They claimed that they knew nothing when asked about their Secret Society. They were a Political Party, Anti-Catholic, but not against Judaism. (This is the clue to determining a Masonic Organization). In France, they called themselves, "Freethinkers, which led to the name "Freemasons". One group in Germany called themselves "Rationalists". They believed not in God, but only in their 5 senses. This began in Germany, which allowed subversive groups. Germany was the first to allow freedom of expression.

The Rationalists became the Illuminati, after they decided to worship Lucifer, to gain wisdom and power.

On May 1, 1776, Adam Weishaupt, a Jew, who was an infiltrated Jesuit Priest, became the Professor of Catholic Church Canon Law at the University of Ingolstodt, Bavaria, (Germany). He was paid by the Rothschild Dynasty to write Plans for Revolution, and Wars, that would end with Complete Domination of the Entire World, called a One World Government. He called this Government, "The Novus Ordo Seclorum", (New Age or New World Order), which is now on the reverse side of the One-Dollar Bill. Also is the date 1776. Most persons believe that this date honors the Birth of the United States. No, it honors Weishaupt's One World for Satan.

This Novus Ordo Masonic Mass has become the daily blasphemous Mass to God that replaced the Greatest Gift of Our Lord to mankind, the Latin Tridentine Mass, instituted by Christ. It is the name given to the new invented Mass, written by 5 Protestant Ministers and one Jewish Rabbi. Imagine, it was forced upon 60 Million shocked Catholics by a forged document of the ailing Pope Paul VI by Masonic Cardinals.

## LIGHTNING KILLS ILLUMINATI AGENT TO EXPOSE PLANS FOR FRENCH REVOLUTION

In 1785, an agent named Lanze, was racing his horse from Frankfurt, Germany to Paris, France. In Ratisbonne, (now Regensburg), Bavaria, which is strongly Catholic South West Germany, now Austria, he was **killed** instantly by lightning.

The documents he carried revealed the Illuminati activities, not only the French Revolution, but also destruction of all Kings, and all Religions, except Jewry. The documents were found to originate with Jewish members of the Illuminati in Germany. They were addressed to the Grand Orient of the Illuminati in Paris, France.

The Bavarian Police raided the Headquarters of the Illuminati, and confiscated Weishaupt's documents. They revealed the conspiracy, which were published, and sent to Great Britain, France, Poland, Munich, Austria, and

Russia. However, due to the entrenchment of the Illuminati in these governments, the warnings were ignored, and the French Revolution began. The Rule of Masons was named, "The Reign of Terror", with atrocious murder of all Catholics, who had not time to flee the country. The Masons were overthrown after the first year, but regained power with Troops from England. To this day, the Masonic Victory is a National Holiday in France, called "Bastille Day". Their excuse for brutality and killing was to free a total of 9 PRISONERS, WHO WERE THERE AS MENTALLY INSANE, NOT CRIMINALS!

The Time Table for the French Revolution went off *EXACTLY AS PLANNED IN THE DOCUMENTS*. See "Life of Napoleon", Vol. 2, by Sir Walter Scott. Here, all of the plans of the Illuminati are revealed. If it is not in your library, have the librarian borrow it from the Library of Congress, Wash. D.C. Also see, "The French Revolution", by Miss Nesta Webster, about 1920. Among her many History Books, she put out a Chart about 3 feet square, showing the NETWORK OF ILLUMINATI Govt. Leaders and "isms", as Communism, Socialism, and The New Age. Also see, "The Pawns in the Game", by High British Officer, Guy Carr.

VERIFICATION BY ONE WHO PRETENDED TO WANT TO JOIN, BUT JUST TO LEARN THEIR PLANS

Professor John Robinson, intellectual from Great Britain, was entrusted with their secrets. He learned that the Illuminati was not merely a club to "better" mankind. In 1797, he wrote, "Proof of a Conspiracy", showing that the Illuminati wanted a Novus Order Seculorum, and to destroy ALL OTHER GOVERNMENTS, and PROHIBIT the name of JESUS CHRIST.

Then in 1798, a man Abbe Borrel, "Memoirs Illustrating the History of Jacobism, (another name for Illuminati, given in the French Revolution, to hide the name Illuminati). The Republicans or Revolutionists were called "Jacobites", showing Jewish Leaders (as Jacob had his name changed to Israel).

The Bavarian Government, after considering that these two books, independently written, in different countries, and yet having the same facts, issued a document to all countries, called, "The Original Writings of the Order and Sect of the illuminati". The facts emerged as follows: Adam Weishaupt was born Feb.6, 1748, and died in 1830. Although Jewish, he pretended to be interested in being a Catholic Jesuit Priest. But he believed Satanism and Humanism. Humanism taught that a person should attain great power like unto God with help from Demons.

While teaching heresy as THE 1ST LAY TEACHER of Canon Law at Ingolstadt, he was expelled from the Order. He spent about 5 years in writing the method of World Revolution, under orders and pay of the Rothschilds. He called his book, "The Novus Order Seculorum", published May 1, 1776. He named his followers, "The Illuminati", (Lucifer Light Bearers). He copied this from the Rosicrucians, first known in 1537, although they claimed their founding to be 1422. He made them pledge obedience to superiors. This Secret Satanism, (Perfectibilists.) was a Society that practiced Alchemy and In the Encl. Brittanica, 11th Edition, 1910 states that it was divided into 3 classes. Those that he would not divulge the secret of World Domination under Lucifer, he put in the lower classes. But they were told that they were in the highest class. The lowest class of novices was called, "The Lesser Illuminati". The next higher class were required to be Freemasons, and were called "Scottish Knights". The lower Classes, or rings were told that the purpose of the Order was to make the entire world, one family, where each is equal, and all wealth, and land

is to be divided under control of the Order.

The highest class had two sub-classes. One is "Magus", named after th magician, Simon Magus, who offered St. Peter, money to buy power. The othe sub-class was Regent, or King.

Weishaupt began one Lodge at Munich, and the other at Freising, i 1780. It expanded to 2,000 members, mostly royalty such as the reignin dukes of Gotha and Weimar, and literary authors such as Herder and Goethe.

The Illuminati was ordered to be dissolved by the Bavarian Governmen in 1785, but they merely merged with the Masons, and changed their name from Illuminati to French Martinists under Martinez Pasqualis and Russia Martinists, headed by Professor Schwartz of Moscow. Both were Cabalists (Jewish) See details of the Weishaupt Movement in Hauck's Realencyklopadie of 1901 by P. Tachackert.

The real purpose of this Order is to ban both knowledge and Worship of God

## OATH OF SUBMISSION

Iniates were to bind themselves to perpetual silence and unshakeable submission to the Order, in the person of his Superior!

"IF I REVEAL ANYTHING, I EXPECT DEATH, AND ALSO DEATH TO MY FAMILY, MY FRIENDS, AND ALL OF MY ASSOCIATES!"

"I make a faithful and complete surrender of my own will, and every narrow minded employment of my own power and influence. I pledge myself to account the good of the Order, as my own. I am ready to serve the Order with my fortune, my honor, and my blood!"

"And the enemies of my Order, shall be my enemies. The friends of my Order shall be my friends. And with respect to friends or enemies, I will conduct myself, AS ORDERED BY THE ORDER OF THE ILLUMINATI, and devote myself to its increase and promotion. Therein, I will apply all my abilities without secret reservation".

See "Proofs of Conspiracy", page 71, in Paper-back, 1967.

Now, do you see how Senators such as the Catholic Ted Kennedy votes for anything that is against his own Faith and favors Communism. He is probably under an oath. The same thing happened to President Nixon, who was threatened with the death of his daughter, if he would not resign.

Further the Oath of Illuminati reads, "If you are only a traitor or perjurer, know that all of your brothers in the Order will arm himslef against you. Do not hope to escape, or to find a place of safety. Wherever you are, shame, remore and the rage of our brothers will pursue you and torment you to the innermost recesses of your entrails".

The reason for such a vile oath, is to prevent revelation of the 7 Goals and the fact that the High Masons and Illuminati worship Beelzebub, and his boss, Lucifer!

## THE 7 ILLUMINATI COMMANDMENTS

1.The Abolition of all Ordered Government, and have a One World Government, with Illuminati Control.

2.Abolition of Private Property, as Communism.

3.Abolition of Inheritance by high Inheritance Taxes of 50%. In Russia, all inheritance goes to the State, and not to the next of kin.

4.Abolition of Patriotism, to renounce your own country, in favor of Collectivism, or United Nations, as a World Dictatorship.

5.Aboliton of Religion, except those under Masonic State Control.

6.Abolition of the Family, and Marriage by ease of divorce, and encouraging free living together.

7.Creation of the World Government under the United Nations, controlled by the Illluminati Dictatorship.

WEISHAUPT'S PLAN TO DESTROY CATHOLIC RELIGION BY GETTING ALL PROTESTANTS TO BECOME MASONS !

At this time, the Protestant Revolution had spread from Martin Luther, (who called himself, "The Pope of Wittenberg", (Germany). Weishaupt seized upon the hatred of Protestants for the True Church of Christ. He stated that the Protestants hate Catholics more than I do. So he forbade the name of Illuminati, and called themselves Freemasons. Then he changed the law which allowed only Jews to joi, and opened new Lodges for Protestants only. And another for Catholics only. He had something for everyone, so that their money filled his treasury, to carry out his secret schemes. From the confiscated documents made public by the Bavarian Government, is his writing stating: "I have contrived an explanation, which has every advantage. It is now written to be inviting to Christians of every communion. Gradually, it will free them from all religious prejudices, and cultivate the Social (Communistic) virtues", (1771-1776).

Weishaupt told them that by accepting him, he promised all, "A great and speedy prospect of universal happiness in a state of liberty and moral equality, free from the obstacles of subordination". Illuminism is more alive today than ever. The people are told to accept liberation from morals, and to pull down anything which is greater, so as to make everything equal. Communists told the people that they would re-distribute the wealth, to make everyone be equally wealthy. And this went for land too. But after they get into power, they steal land from everyone. Indeed the people then are all poor and all equal, except the Jewish Leaders.

Weishaupt said, "My means are effectual, and irresistible. Our Secret Association works in such a way that nothing can withstand it. Man shall soon be free and happy".

The plan of Secrecy, enforced with punishment of death, proved successful. People prided themselves on knowing secret words, handshakes, wiggles, symbols, and other trivia. They felt exalted above others. It is a pity, that they did not know that they could have untold secrets from Religion.

Weishaupt wrote to his right hand man, "The most admirable thing of

all is that great Protestant and Reform Theologians, (Wesley, Calvin, Knox, and those that broke away from Lutherism), truly see in my Order of Illuminati, the true and genuine mind of the Christian Religion"!

CONTEMPT OF WEISHAUPT FOR PROTESTANTS -

"With repugnance, Weishaupt stated, "O you Christians, what can you not be brought to believe!" Even after centuries of Masonic turmoil and causing wars, Christians join them thinking that they have the secret of happiness through a One-World Government Dictatorship!

If Protestants would read the entire Catholic Douay Rheims Bible, and not merely the selected passages of their ministers, they would find that there will be no Peace until the World accepts Jesus, (St. John 16:33, Jesus said, "These things I have spoken to you that in me you may have peace. In the world, you will have affliction. But take courage, I have overcome the world." And remember: that to accept Jesus Christ, carries automatically the responsibility to accept the Church He began on St. Peter, (the Roman Catholic Church.) In St. Matt 16:18, Jesus said, "And I say to thee, thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build My Church, and the gates of Hell shall not prevail against it. And I will give thee the keys of the Kingdom of Heaven: and whatever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in Heaven, and whatever thou shalt loose on Earth, shall be loosed in Heaven.")

His Revolutionary Catechism taught that members should tell lies until elected into office, and then do the opposite. Also he taught that those who aid Illuminati, must be killed before they find out too much. In Afghanistan, all those that were trained in Russia and helped Russiain the Conspiracy, were executed within 9 months.!

ILLUMINATI TAKES CONTROL OF FREEMASONRY.

July 16,1782, at the Congress of Wilhelmsbad, Germany, the alliance was sealed, giving the Illuminati, the reigns of Control, on a World-Wide Scale. This brought an average of 3 Million Masons in each major country, under the control of the hellish Illuminati. THIS GREAT MOMENTOUS MERGER IS NOT ALLOWED TO EVER BE PRINTED IN ANY HISTORY BOOK.

The Search for new lands, and the Colonization of them began now in full earnest. This was the beginning of the One World Government.

One Mason, Compe de Vario, who was present at the Satanic Merger, stated that the Masonic World Conspiracy to destroy all Religions and Governments "is a very serious thing. It is so well thought out that it is impossible for the Monarchy of Europe and the Catholic Church to escape from it"!

PROOF OF RITUAL SACRIFICE TO LUCIFER -

Another testimony was given by 4 High Illuminati, who had been mistreated by Weishaupt. Based on their Testimony in Court, the Illuminati Hors of the Rothschilds in Frankfurt was raided. Confiscated records of Rituals proved that the Illuminati worship Lucifer with murder of victims!

After that, on Oct.11, 1785, the Bavarian Government raided the office of the 2nd in Command to Weishaupt, who was Mr. Zwack. He and Weishaupt excaped the country to the home of an "Adept Illuminati", Duke of Saxe-Gotha.

PROOF OF PLAN TO CONTROL THE WORLD

The Bavarian Government discovered mountains of documents proving their aim of World Domination. One document stated, "Our goal is Universal Revolution that should deal the death blow to society. This Revolution will be the work of the Secret Societies. This is one our "Great Mysteries".

The Bavarian Government then published an Official Document to all Governments and the Roman Catholic Church, "The Original Writings of the Order and Sect of the Illuminati".

But they were totally ignored by all these Governments, so that the Illuminati and Freemasonry was allowed to continue their subversion. The Roman Catholic Church, however immediately excommunicated anyone who would dare to join Freemasonry, or any other Secret Society.

The Illuminati then merely kept its name hidden under other names, such as the Council of Foreign Relations, The Bilderberger Club, The Club of Rome, The Tri Lateral Commission, the Shriners, the Alhambra Grotto, the Knighs of Kodosh, Rosicrucians, and OVER 10,000 ORGANIZATIONS, ALL OVER THE WORLD. Yet the people thought that the Illuminati is only a few extremists!

HOW THE ILLUMINATI CAME TO THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

It actually appeared in America during the American Revolution, May 1,1776. The Revolution began with Paul Revere's Ride at the Battle of Bunker Hill on April 18,1775. But before the Republic was established by Constitution in 1789, (written in 1st Continental Congress in 1787), there were already 15 Illuminati Lodges formed within the 13 Colonies!

In New York City, in 1785, it was called the "Columbian Lodge". Members included Governor de Witt Clinton, Clinton Roosevelt, Horace Greeley, and Carl Dana.

THOMAS JEFFERSON, OUR 3RD PRESIDENT WAS A VICIOUS ILLUMINATI

A Lodge was established in Virginia in 1786, under Thomas Jefferson, who later became the 3rd President. His home, called, "Monticello", is full of secret passageways, and hidden areas. He was the one who blasted Religion out of America by writing the phase, "Separation of Church and State", as instructed by the Devil Worshipping Lodge.

When Weishaupt was identified as a Traitor in Europe, Thomas Jefferson defended Weishaupt as a magnanimous "PHILANTROPIST, who donates money. Actually they donate money to control minds, and to re-write textbooks to destroy the minds of the youth.

WARNINGS ABOUT THE ILLUMINATI CAME FROM PATRIOTS EVERYWHERE, INCLUDING GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON. (A MASON, BUT HATED THE ILLUMINATI)

ON JULY 9, 1798, David Pappin told the Graduating Class to crusade to destroy the Illuminati. The President of Yale University, Timothy Dwight, gave the same warning to his graduating class.

In 1798, retired President George Washington came out of retirement to send a letter to T.W.Snyder, warning that the evil Doctrines of Illuminism, and Jacobism have spread to the United States. I am satisfied of this fact. He stated, "THE IDEA THAT I MUST CONVEY IS THAT I JOINED THE LODGES OF FREEMASONRY, BELIEVING THAT THEY HAD NOT INTENDED TO PROPAGATE THE EVIL

TENETS OF THE ILLUMINATI. But now there ARE individuals within the Masonic Lodges that are Illuminati. They are trying to separate the people from the Government, so that they could take over our country. They had this plan in view, when they first set up their union into the United States. This is TOO EVIDENT TO BE QUESTIONED". See, "Writings of Gen. G.Washington," 1941, published by the United States Printing Office: Vol. 20, page 518.

At his Farewell Address, Sep. 17, 1797, he zeroed in on the Illuminati, "Such combinations as the Illuminati, will in the course of time, become potent "Engines" by which cunning, ambitious, unprincipled men can usurp the reigns of government for themselves, and subvert all power of the people. This will destroy the very heart of the Constitution."
"One method they will use, is to amend the Constitution, so that the Illuminati can impose Laws to steal land and money from the Citizens." There should be a law eliminating all amendments to the CONSTITION, AND FORBIDDING ANY MORE.
This will return Power to the People!

"IT IS THE FIRST PRINCIPLE TO AVOID EUROPE, (AND CERTAINLY ASIA AND ISRAEL) ENTANGLING ALLIANCES IF THE U.S. IS TO REMAIN FREE".

His final words warned the people, "Have with Europe, as little political relations as possible." No ties with the Foreign Governments". The Monroe Doctrine forbade any Foreign Power to have a beachhead on the Western Hemisphere.

"Separated from Europe by a peculiar advantage of an Ocean, why give up this to stand upon Foreign Ground. Why, by foolish interweaving with any part of Europe, entangle Our Country with their rivalries, intrigues, and caprice." This FORBIDS THE UNITED STATES FROM JOINING THE UNITED NATIONS!

We followed this advice for 120 years, and became the wealthiest, holiest country on Earth. But now the Illuminati has become strong, and they own the Souls of Churchmen, BOTH CATHOLIC AND PROTESTANT. They bought them by making them join Societies. They own Government Leaders of both Parties, and often the President, himself. They corrupt once honest Government Officials.

PASS LAWS TO OUTLAW FREEMASONRY, OR BECOME ABJECT SLAVES UNDER DEMONS!

The Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God, at Fatima, Portugal in 1917 declared that unless Russia is converted, Atheistic Communism will conquer the ENTIRE WORLD, INCLUDING THE UNITED STATES! Therefore, we must destroy the Masons and Illuminati, or surely as the sun is in the skyl, the Illuminati, and Beelzebub will destroy us, our children and our Religion FOREVER.

## CLOSELY GUARDED SECRET OF THE ORIGIN OF MASONRY

## "FREEMASONRY",(ORIGINALLY CALLED "THE MYSTERIOUS FORCE")

## FREEMASONRY FOUNDED BY KING HEROD AGRIPPA TO DESTROY ALL "MEMORY OF THAT IMPOSTOR JESUS CHRIST!"

The cruel purpose for the formation of the Secret Society known (since 1717) as "Freemasonry" was known to only 9 direct descendents of the original founders until revealed in 1917 by Awat Khoury. The secret is still witheld completely from all other Freemasons.

One of the 9 original Hebrew copies of King Herod's document was uncovered 1897 in Rio de Janeiro,Brazil. It was revealed only after many years of verification at Beirut,Lebanon, in 1917. This was published by Mr. Awad Khoury. This man abandoned Freemasonry after his being received into the 33rd degree-highest Shriners.

Freemasonry was begun in the year 43 A.D. when Hiram Abiud,the Counsellor to King Herod Agrippa I,obtained the King's approval. This King of Judea from 37 A.D. to 44 A.D., bitterly persecuted all Christians at the insistence of the Jews. He had St.James beheaded for preaching about Christ. He put St.Peter in chains in prison, but the Angels miraculously released him. See Acts 12:7. King Herod had the guards killed for this action. Later King Herod,himself, was killed by an Angel of the Lord, for accepting divine homage of his subjects. He was speaking (probably against Our Lord) when someone in the crowd called out: "This voice, is the voice of a god and not of man." Then, his bowels burst asunder. And he was eaten by worms!" See Acts 12:21. This King Herod Agrippa I was the grandson of the so-called "Herod the Great", who slaughtered the innocent boys under 2 years old, hoping to kill Jesus among them. See Matthew: Chap. 2, Verse 16. This King even murdered 3 boys and 2 girls of his own family!

## THE FIRST CONVERSATION THAT BEGAN THIS DREADFUL PLAN:

It was June 24, 43 A.D., that Hiram spoke to King Herod Agrippa about Freemasonry. ("Origin of Masonry" by Awad Khoury,$6.from Rev. Gaudze,APDO M-2420,Mexico City,1, D.F.,Mexico.) Hiram said,"Majesty, when I saw the increase in the followers of the "Impostor" Jesus and they have endeavored to confuse the Jewish people with their preachings,I decided to present myself before your Majesty, to propose the foundation of a secret association, whose principles might attack those confusers with all the means within our reach! And to bring their corrupt and corrupting works to collapse, and to ELIMINATE them, if it is possible!"

## THE FOLLOWERS OF JESUS HAVE A MYSTERIOUS FORCE:-

Hiram told Herod,"The followers of the Master have a mysterious force.So to fight one force with another I wish to name this organization,also,"The Mysterious Force." He asked the King to name nine leaders. These were:1)King Herod Agrippa I, President; 2)Hiram Abiud Vice President; 3) Moab Levy; 4) Johanan, 5) Antipas, 6) Jacob Abdon, 7) Solomon Aberon, 8) Adoniram, and

9) Ashad Abia.

MASONIC LODGES WERE ORIGINALLY CALLED JEWISH TEMPLES:

All lodges were originally called "Temples", and the first lodge was called the "Temple of Jerusalem". Jews alone were expected to join. The Jews exceeded their wildest dreams in persuading Christians to join to help destroy their own Christianity!

The King stated,"Thousands must be found now, to increase our strength." At this time, only the Pharisees and High Priests had any time for education. So the King held out the false lure, that those who join would learn Occultism, (Aid from Demons). This would show them how to subjugate enemies by mysterious help from demons. (Jews believe that all Jews go to Heaven because they are the "Chosen People of God".Therefore asking aid from demons to destroy their enemies seems to be excellent wisdom to them. However, the Jews are condemned to Hell for this atrocity committed against the First Commandment of God.)

To prevent awareness that a new organization was necessary because of the mounting number of followers of Jesus Christ, Herod Agrippa asked them, to falsify the starting date of this association. The story was then rumored, that King Herod Agrippa found some very ancient paper in his father's treasury that explained the laws and symbols of this "Most ancient" society.

ALL BUT THE 9 LEADERS WERE TO BE KEPT "IN THE DARK"!-

Then it was agreed that all decrees and plans would be hidden from all except the original nine, and the selected male descendent of each. This would provoke others to advance in rank,in the hope of learning the secrets of the association. These members only learn the blasphemous initiation rite of each new degree.

King Herod then overruled Hiram,the founder, in the title of the association. Hiram,being a Jew,wanted it called, "The Jewish Fraternal Union", but King Herod insisted that it be called "The Mysterious Force". He was not a Jew, but came from the south of Judea.

THE ORIGINAL 9 AND DESCENDENTS TAKE OATH TO KILL EVERY BELIEVER IN CHRIST. OTHERS TAKE OATH TO OBEY BLINDLY:

The oath to God taken by the chosen nine,and those selected male descendents of each, (Frightful Oath), is given here in substance.

"I, (Name), swear by God, the Bible, (Torah)and my honor, that having joined the membership, of the 9 founders of the Association, "The Mysterious Force", bind myself to work for an increase in the numbers of its members. I bind myself,not to betray my brothers, the members,in anything that might harm their persons nor to betray anything concerning the decrees of this Association. I bind myself TO ATTACK WHOMEVER FOLLOWS THE TEACHINGS OF THE IMPOSTOR JESUS,and TO COMBAT HIS men until DEATH!"

"If I commit perjury,and my betrayal is confirmed,in that I have revealed some secret or an article of the decrees preserved among us and our heirs,THIS commission of eight companions, will have the right to kill me by whatever means that is available!"

Then the King emphasized:"Brothers, you have seen

that this Oath is horrifying,--frightful. It obliges EACH of you to ATTACK THE IMPOSTOR'S MEN,Apostles and DISCIPLES and FOLLOWERS; and to KILL them in any way. Moreover, just as each of you is obliged to carry out orders to kill, so each of you is obliged, to attack those ordered, and to carry out orders expedient,with respect to the divulgence of something prohibited. He is even obliged to Sacrifice EVERYTHING dear to him,-to serve its principles.It chains him with obedience, to the orders and decrees of the commission.It chains him to obedience to the orders and decrees of the 9,-with their fulfillment, the BAD, as well as the good."

This attacking and killing of Christians, was not new to King Herod Agrippa, nor to his grandfather,who was the so-called, "Herod, the Great." This was then divulged by King Herod Agrippa, who said, "I want to reveal to you, one of the secrets of my father and my grandfather, Herod the Great. They gave secret orders to KILL ALL THOSE THEY COULD, of the PARTISANS OF THE IMPOSTOR. My father informed me, that all those, who killed them, WERE SOMEHOW PUNISHED, either in their property, or in their children, or in their health by all kinds of illnesses and WITH A HORRIBLE DEATH. Yet each took an oath, with his hand on the Torah, to begin this killing immediately! The King said,"Let each one of us prepare himself,for the work of killing all these disseminators of the teachings of Jesus Christ. This is our "noble" intention. This is our religious and political goal!Then they drank toasts,crying out, "Long live the Jewish Religion! Long live the Jewish nation!".(Jerusalem, the Temple, and practically all of the Jews were destroyed just 27 years later by the Roman General Titus in the year 70 A.D.). Thus began centuries of tortures,persecutions and untold cruelty to the innocent Christians. A fact, not well known,is that the Jews that were taken into slavery into Rome, became influential and ordered Roman Emperors to have the awful persecutions against the Christians! It is true that Jews were exempt from adhering to the Roman Law requiring citizens, to offer incense to the Pagan Gods. The Catholic Encyclopedia of 1906, Vol.XI, Page 707, under "Persecutions", states: "It is well known, that the only cause of the persecutions in the first, and second centuries, was the incompatibility, of the Christian Faith with the State Religion, (Paganism), which every Roman citizen, JEWS EXCEPTED, was obliged to practice." Jews were never thrown to the lions.

One example in the Bible that showed that the Roman Leaders had to take orders from the subjugated Jews, is when Christ was before Pilate,(Matthew 27:29).Even though Pilate,the Roman Judge stated 4 times clearly, that Christ was innocent, the Jews insisted that Our Divine Lord be crucified anyway!

MASONIC OATH FOR JEWS NOT AMONG THE 9 RULING OFFICIALS:

The "General Oath" for all Jews who were not among, wither the original 9, or their selected descendents, simply promised blind obedience, or the penalty would be to have one's throat cut! This order also put them to work as "Anti-Missionaries". They traveled more in their travels to denounce the Apostles, than Apostles did.In each city that the Apostles were approaching, they spoke to the people,warning them of imprisonment and even death, if they dared to accept Christianity!

They did kill many of them, even some of their own relatives. King Herod Agrippa kept exhorting them to open new branches. These offices for all-out murder, were given the dignified title of "Temples".These are now called "Lodges" to cover up the Jewish leadership which would keep away the Non-Jews. So now the unsuspecting Christians are used as slaves, by the Jews,to contribute money and work,to indirectly destroy Jesus Christ and to promote Judaism; --and to condemn their own Souls to be eternal slaves to Lucifer. in Hell.

MASONIC HEADQUARTERS SET UP NEAR THE VATICAN:-

By the end of the 1600's, there were some temples in practically every major country, ---- all governed by the "Headquarters Temple" in Rome,itself. This was to infiltrate the Vatican, and frustrate,if possible, all the Pope's plans. They have successfully defeated the return of the Russian Orthodox Church under Rome, by murdering the Pope's Envoy. This is documented.

Despite these pressures and attempts to force the Catholic Church into bankruptcy, these Jews could see that the Catholic Church was expanding.There was also dissension and personal enimity among the "Mysterious Order".Hoping to revitalize their little Mafia,Joseph Levy,in 1717,went to Russia with his son,Abraham, and Abraham Abiud seeking financial support. They found a sympathetic rich Russian, who told them to go see two fiendish Anti-Catholics,John Desaguliers,and another, known only as George.Desaguliers was willing;stating, "We must demolish the Catholics!" We must not regress until we have succeeded in annihilating them, all!"

PROTESTANT LEADERS JOIN JEWS TO DESTROY CATHOLICISM:-

The Cancer of Freemasonry might have destroyed itself if the Protestants had not joined. The order was was strictly Jewish, and was banned in some Christian countries. Obviously, a new name had to be found. The name was changed to Freemasonry by three Protestants, and three Jews.The leadership in Protestant Countries is more in the hands of the Protestants.They are MUCH MORE aggressive TO DESTROY CATHOLICISM, than are the Jews, because they hope that all fallen-away persons will join them. This would bring them more money.

CALLED "FREEMASONRY" INSTEAD OF "MYSTERIOUS FORCE":-

Jews use the deceit of name-changing as disguise. The name "Freemasonry" was simply plagarized from the Italian Union of Architects, which began in the 12th Century.They made a monogram with Architects' Drawing Instruments with a "G" in the center for "God"!

Further deception to impress members that they are somehow joining a "Union", is the awarding of an apron during initiation, such as masons or bricklayers use. Joseph Levy,a Jew, (1665-1717) stole this name to imply that Freemasons will find employment for members.

It was Joseph Levy,whose manuscript passed down to Mr. Lawrence (born in 1868), after 10 generations. He allowed Mr.Khoury to copy it.

MASON SLAVES TOLD THEY ARE CHIEFS OF LIBERTY!-

After reaching the 33rd Degree, the new candidate is told that he has completed the ascent to the maximum degree of elevation, and has reached the gates of Heaven! Now he is a "Chief of Liberty",and his age is now infinite! Yet he is a slave.He does not even know

who gives these superior orders.Neither does the Head or President of the lodge know these secret sources.

Orders were to collect money, increase membership, write protests,join demonstrations,spy on people. And these orders were never signed.All wars in Europe and America since the French Revolution (1789) were begun by the Masons,with the financial resources of bankers Rothschilds, Rockefellers and other Jews.For example, Robespierre, head of Masons,began the 1789 French war to overthrow the Catholic King. Over 2,000 Nuns laid down their lives for their Catholic Faith, under the guillotine, in one day! A monument to this atrocity-a Masonic indictment, is directly across from the Notre Dame Cathedral in Paris, France.Masonry is of Satan.

Comparing "Mother" Masonry with "daughter"Masonry, of 1717, we know that "Mother Masonry's" goal, was to kill all of the followers of Jesus. The modern Mason goal surpasses this! It demands the demolition of all governments, whether Kings, Presidents,or Kremlin, so that the Jews under Anti-Christ, will enslave all the world. This Master Plan is detailed in "The Protocols of the Elders of Zion", ($3. from Cross & Flag;P.O.Box 27895; Los Angeles,California; 90027). Our Lady said, that it is authentic, and guided by Lucifer, himself! The diabolical plan is to create contradictory forms of government.Then give one the money and the will to take over the other.The entire world must be involved by inciting anger, by the daily dose of slanted news. Religion differences, color of skin, and choice bits-such as barbarism, cannibalism, will incite necessary belligerence.Finally,after years of killing, a clamor for a "World Peace Leader", will be heard everywhere. Anti-Christ will be chosen by the Jews, Masons, Zionists, and the International Bankers.

This can be done, and we have many "isms" today, in the Military Arms Race,promoted by Masons, getting ready for the War, beyond comprehension. Freemasonry had International Bankers create Communism,Nazism and made them both determined to conquer the whole world. The Masons, under Rockefellers and Rothschilds,attack both good and evil by inventing "issues".

Where there is Masonry, there is Revolution. And Rabbi Isaac Wise, (1855), wrote, "Masonry is a Jewish Institution FROM BEGINNING TO END."

The founder of Zionism, Hertzel, in Switzerland's Lodge,(1897), said,"Masonic Zionists Lodges, from all over the world, offered to help us Zionists, achieve our independence.Those PIGS,-THE NON-JEWISH MASONS,DO NOT and will NEVER KNOW THE FINAL OBJECT OF MASONRY."

MASONS HAD OVERTHROWN CHURCH AS EARLY AS 1970:-

Masonry has taken over all major positions in the Vatican. Cardinal Garrone, head of the IMPORTANT Congregation of the Clergy,announced that he is a Mason. He suspended Archbishop LeFebvre for saying the Holy Tridentine Latin Mass. He was practicing Catholicism! More frightening yet, the Acting Head of the Catholic Church, Secretariat of State, Villot, is a Mason. And he has installed Masons in all positions of power. It was Villot, Benelli, and Casaroli, who drugged drinks and food of Pope Paul. Then, according to the Blessed Virgin Mary at Bayside,N.Y., Pope Paul was also given "injections to dull his reasoning,and to paralyze his legs", Sep.27,1975.She called Villot,"Leader of Evil".

# FROM MASON'S "NYMPH OF SATAN"

# TO

# A NUN "BRIDE OF CHRIST"—

## PART 1

## THE TURKISH GRAND OTTOMAN LODGE OF THE ILLUMINATI

1. THE MYSTERIOUS SIGNAL.
2. A PASSIONATE EXPLANATION.
3. FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH THE DRAGON.
4. MOCKERY AND DEBAUCHERY.
5. TORTURE CHAMBER.
6. IN THE HANDS OF DESTINY.

STANDING ON LILY PADS! IN
POND, SHAW'S GARDEN,
ST LOUIS MISSOURI, 1910

1902 On a Sunday Afternoon, Forest Park.

St. L. Park.

U.S.A.
1912

1.

## THE MYSTERIOUS SIGNAL

In Constantinople, (now Istanbul, Turkey), in December 1874, I was with my father, trying to find out why he stayed out late at night so often. I wished that he would be more fatherly to me.

He said that he could not reveal his secrets, but that he was involved with Freemasonry. He said that he must obey, and begged my forgiveness: "Forgive me Klotilde, forgive me a thousand times. I will try to make reparation to you".

Then a strange muffled ringing came from the paneling woodwork. My father jumped up, saying he must go to the Embassy. "Probably to decipher some code".

"Just go to bed. I'll see you in the morning".

I suspected a love affair, and became jealous. I tried to block his way out. He became angry and ran out.

That night I lay awake, planning revenge. I assumed that he had a love affair with the Jewish servant or an Armenian girl that he knew.

Klotilde remembered how her father and mother separated after a bitter quarrel, when she was only 3 years old.

Her mother then sent her to boarding school, so that she could re-marry. This was a Communist School called Bolshevist. The name was changed to Communist about 1921, because the Bolshevists had earned the reputation of terrorists, and hired assassins.
They had no room for God, but praised freedom and independent action.

My mother visited me only on special holidays. I buried myself in studies, learning 6 languages, and becoming an honor student. But at 17, I was an Atheistic Freethinker.

At this time, a letter came from my father, requesting me to go to Constantinople, (Istanbul), Turkey, and live with him.

I went there, and awaited him. He came in at 5:00 A.M. In the ensuing blunt conversation, I decided to live alone in a hotel, so that I could avoid his schemes.

Father then revealed that he had been gambling, and lost 60,000 Lire, ($700 U.S when Log Cabins sold for $50). (Turkey uses Lire as well as Italy). But a Mason of the Turkish Lodge, Allah Verdi, paid his debt on condition that he persuade me to join his Grand Lodge of the Illuminati in Istanbul. This Lodge is connected with 6 other Grand Lodges in the world. They guide all Masonic Lodges, and other Secret Societies, such as the Rosicrucians, and the Mafia.

GIUSEPPE GARIBALDI

[illegible]

July 4, 1807 - June 2, 1882

HIGHEST ILLUMINATI OF ITALY

The "Worshipful Master" of this Lodge was Allah Verdi. He was succeeded by Bou Achmed, whose name was changed to Achmed Pascha, (All Masons receive Code Names).

By the time I left, I had become a Mason. I also agreed to come to the Lodge, if the buzzer code summoned me. This meant: immediately at any time of the day or night. This usually comes on Friday Nights, late. I do not return until about 5:00 A.M.

Remember that I broke my oath by telling you. Also, the Country of Turkey prohibits ALL Secret Societies, including Freemasonry.

I promised to guard my tongue, but I still was suspicious even after he offered to take me there in the daytime. I found that most Masonic activity is at the late hours.

He wanted to show me the Lodge when nobody else would be there. I felt that he had rehearsed this whole plan.

Then he said, "Klotilde, you are ravishingly beautiful - and proud. I am worried about you." This led me to think that he planned to sell me to his Masonic friends as an harlot. I wanted revenge against my father for deserting me, without a word for 6 years, and for separating me from my mother.. I was also curious to find out what kind of lodge could control my father so completely. I did not believe him when he said that the Illuminati is a Society of respectable, independent, educated men who pass their time in an honorable way.

I knew about the Religious Aims of the Masons, (to unite all Religions under their control, even those who hate and despise Our Lord Jesus Christ. I knew about Silio Pellico and much about the Carbonari, (Italian Masons). But I did not suspect to what depth of the abyss, into which my father would knowingly pull me down.

THE 1ST ENCOUNTER WITH LUCIFER, AS A DRAGON-

Lucifer has always appeared to his slaves, and devil-worshippers, as a hideous Dragon, to show his power. Perhaps, this is required by Our Lady, who, as Queen of all Angels, has full control over the demons also. In Apoc 12:7, Lucifer was CHANGED INTO A DRAGON, when he began fighting with St. Michael, the Archangel. It probably happened at the instant that Lucifer said to God, "I will not serve!"

It was December 17, around 3 P.M. at the Freemasonry Lodge, which is called: THE "TEMPLE" of Freemasonry. Remember that ONLY JEWS REFER TO their HIGHEST Synagogue as a "TEMPLE". It was a Jew, named "Hiram", under King Herod, who founded Freemasonry, (37 A.D.). It first was called, "The Mysterious Force", hoping to counter Christianity, which they felt had some strange Force. It was founded as a Mafia Hit Squad, to kill EVERY CHRISTIAN! See Volume 3, by this Author.

THE LODGE

All higher lodges of the world are built after the same plan. I first entered the large waiting-room called in the Orient, "Aulg", perhaps in memory of the Privy Council Room of the Holy Roman Empire. Above and below us were Secret Chambers open only to the Illuminati. To the right is the "Black Room", in which the applicant has to undergo his examination. At the left is the dressing room, where the Illuminati put on their Masonic Apron, their Masonry ornaments, toga or robe, before entering the lodge.

A lobby or entrance-room with padded doors and walls to stop all noise that might come from the assembly. I said laughingly, "And these are all precautionary measures taken by these people to be protected in their innocent pastimes?"

My father put his finger to his lips, so he would not need to answer.

Then we entered the Lodge itself, a beautiful assembly of unusual height, containing special furniture.

Two meters away from the entrance door stood a skeleton. I had to laugh to think they use it to shock adults.

THE BEAST WITH 7 HEADS, (See Apoc 12:3)

But in the middle of the lodge, I stopped spellbound before a peculiar white marble beast, similar to the one in the Apocalypse of the Bible. It was lying in a threatening position on a pedestal. In vain, my father tried to take me away from it.

This hideous thing had 7 heads. The heads reminded me of lions, but seemed almost human. Each was different. Some heads had horns. The hind paws were crushing a Papal Tiara, formerly worn by Popes. It has indeed been crushed figuratively, because it was given away by Pope Paul VI about 1965. No Pope since, - neither Pope John Paul I, nor Pope John Paul II, have worn the Tiara, nor has either one been carried in the Traditional Papal Sedan Chair. Pope John Paul II went further, and gave away the Sacred Ring of the Fisherman, which is the Seal for Official Papal Documents, to prevent forgery. This Lack of the Seal proved that the Novus Ordo Mass was indeed a forgery.

The Papacy has surely been reduced to almost an agent of good will, failing to use his power from Jesus Christ as his personal Vicar.

The front paws were crushing a King's Crown to pieces. Only a few Kings remain on Earth, that have any power. The British King is only symbolic.

An indescribable life came from this beast. Its ambiguous glance seemed to rest on me, to capture me.

"This is The Dragon", my father said. It is called here, 'Lion', which is the Hydra of the Illuminati." Hydra refers to the "Beast that comes out of the Sea". This Hydra is one of the gods invoked by the New Agers. The Apocalypse also speaks of the Beast that comes out of the Land.

Each of these TWO BEASTS controls the world for a time. The Beast of the Sea is probably Great Britain, now called the United Kingdom. The Beast of the Land is probably the Jewish International Bankers down through History.

Almost with force, he had to pull me away from the animal which had captured me with mysterious fascination. I did not want to admit this strange and sudden influence which this beast exerted upon my mind and senses. Normally, I did not like symbolic statues of past superstitious centuries. Sadly, I did not have any faith in either the divine or the diabolic. I had no belief in any supernatural beings of Heaven or Hell; nor in exorcisms or magic formulas, because this was modern Times, 1880. THIS IS THE AGE OF THE FREETHINKERS.

Still my heart was hit by the lightning of a strange power, imprisoning me against my impulses of independence and pride. A mysterious power had thrown its net over me. A kind of dreamlike numbness and intimate contact had taken hold of me in a flash. It let me sink into a state of being lost in the twilight of an illusion.

## ALREADY SELECTED OR SOLD TO BE "QUEEN OF THE ILLUMINATI".- (BRIDE OF SATAN)

Imagine how startled I was when my father said, "I did not doubt it, when it was told to me that you, Klotilde Bertone, will be the chosen ruler, the Queen of the Illuminati. You will be above me, your own father, and above all of us".

## ITALIAN "PATRIOT", MAZZINI WAS FATHER OF THE INFAMOUS ILLUMINATI

My father drew me away from the Beast, but then I saw an enormous portrait above the Monster. It was Guiseppe (Joseph) Mazzini, (1805-1872). He was always thought to be a respected patriot. But here he was shown as the Highest Leader of the Carbonari, the Head Councilar of the Masters from whom began the new sect of 'Higher' Illuminati. They rule all Masons.

Mazzini was shown dressed with a Scarlet Cloak, the garb of the Grand Orient of the Grand Lodge of the Illuminati. Under this cloak was a short white coat held together at the chest by a sun with 3 beams. His outer garment was a Toga of Velvet, interwoven with gold. On a table beside him

were symbolic instruments of Masonry. He was standing beside this same Dragon Beast.

He held in his hand a Royal Crown. But with diabolical laughter, he was breaking it into pieces. At his feet were severed heads of Kings, and Bishops wearing Miters.

Beside him was a woman holding a bowl of blood, handing it to Mazzini. In her other hand, she held a globe encircled with a snake, around the base.

A shudder fell over me. I recognized this woman as myself. The eyes of the Dragon seemed to spew flames at me!

I saw my father become pale. "Yes", he gasped. We formerly had two Nymphs but they are now dead, but the Grand Orient himself expects the 3rd one, who will not die. She will speak in the name of the Dragon, (Lucifer, himself)".

I began to sob in my throat. "Let's go. I am afraid".

But my father turned on the Assembly Room lights. There was the President's Chair, surmounted with a Crucifix of Ivory. This was strange among these Atheists. Three pillars were on each side of the room. A 7th pillar was in the center of the room.

Three chairs were around a semi-circular table. Behind these, benches were arranged, as in a classroom. It had an ink-well, pencil, paper and scratch-pen.

Higher up, were lodges in a balcony.

I became emotionally upset, at this courtroom setting, and would not listen to any more. My father took me home.

I was in a state of an exhaustion and speechlessness. I felt that my father had sold me, and decided my fate forever. I was determined that I would remain Master of my fate, even in this strange destiny. I planned to have mastery over all these secret things, and be the Egeria, (Women Counselor) of the this Mazzini, or his follower. Then I would control these men who are masters of the high rulers of the world. Then I would expose them!

My father knew much more than he told me. He was acting the role of an agent. What right did he have to sacrifice the love of his child to a dragon. I hoped to gain my goal, without letting him win any profit. He was nothing but a gambler, and a spendthrift who was using his daughter.

## MY FIRST PLAN IS TO SPY ON THEIR MEETING

I asked my father to arrange for me to attend a meeting, without being

seen. He said he would ask the Grand Orient, but he said, that I would not recognize anybody.

Later a Man Achmed Pascha wanted to see me before the meeting. He was 80 years old. He lived like a foreign princess, in a palace furnished with oriental splendor. He had a Harem of 300 women, some free, and some slaves. HIS CUSTOM WAS TO LOWER AN APPLE ON A STRING TO THE WOMAN WHO WAS TO SERVICE HIM FOR THE NIGHT.

Although he was amiable to me at dinner, I learned that he was a cruel, pityless commander-in-chief. This fanatic had the Sultan Abdul Aziz removed, and killed!

He wore a turban, and never changed his expression. His eyes only showed his malicious cunning.

This monster began praising my intelligence, education, talents, and told me how exceptional it was for a woman to be admitted into the higher orders of the Masons. Two had already been chosen, but had not given honor to the lodge, (probably were killed to avoid exposure).

He continued flatteries, stating that I shall be chosen after the entertainment part of the lodge in Istanbul. He called me a Freemason, although I would have to pass the test. I was cool to his forwardness.

He stated that a protective power had taken care of me. It made me angry that neither he nor my father would tell me about this protective power. I decided to find out more at the Jan.22.1875 meeting.

## MY FATHER HAD GIVEN ME TO THIS TURK AS A MISTRESS, IN EXCHANGE FOR A FAVOR!

My father rebuked me for not accepting Pasha, saying that I had acted wrongly. He said, "Sooner or later, you will agree because nobody can escape the destiny that the "powers have arranged for you".

"And if you join our lodge, you will gain favor for me from Pascha. He was hoping to be promoted at the EMBASSY.

I ASKED HIM TO LEAVE. I would have like to beat him up.

The next morning a diamond necklace was delivered from Pascha. So I knew that my father had SOLD ME IN ADVANCE.

It revolted me, but I decided to go and also to wear the diamonds. They burned like a hot iron on my shoulder!

## THE MIDNIGHT MEETING OF THE ILLUMINATI-

At 11 o'clock I entered, accompanied by my father. Then I noticed that each one was wearing a MASK OF A HORSE-HEAD, SIMILAR TO A DRAGON. They looked animated, and alive. This was a Secret Practice of this Turkish Sect

of the Illuminati. The Rule is that nobody is to be recognized. The masquerade repelled me more so since I could be seen by all, but could not see anyone else.

"Where is Achmed Pascha?", I asked.

My father answered, "Doubtless, an assignment from the "Sublime Porte" has kept him busy."

"If one invites somebody to a feast, then he must be there himself. He does not see the diamonds he sent me".

My father quickly put a fan in front of my mouth. He knew that the hall had AN ECHO. So a stenographer, taking shorthand could take down even softly spoken conversation.

Luckily, noise began. Several speakers spoke in boasting terms about their commands of nations and governments.

The lower benches were occupied and the upper lodges were overfilled. Six of the seven High Illuminati Chairs were filled, - the Highest, the Grand Orient was absent. Immediately, a strange fear gripped me. It upset me in spite of my firm decision, that I would not let myself be surprised by anything.

Later I discovered someone in the opposite lodge, wearing a horsehead, which closely inspected me. I guessed that it must be Achmed Pascha. I had this confirmed, afterward.

When the conference was over, I received from Pascha, an invitation for dinner for 3 o'clock A.M. (which meant immediately), in the Avly Room.

SICKENING DEBAUCHERY IN THE SECRET UNDERGROUND MASONIC ROOM-

My father took me below the lodge, in an underground room. Nobody wore his horse-head mask here. Pascha greeted me with a smile, and I took my seat beside him. We were six at the table. Much wine drinking was already going on. It did not cease at 6 in the morning, as required by the Moslem Koran. So they did not follow the Religion of the Mohammedans.

The feast degenerated into an orgy. I was horrified at the indescribable suggestions made. Debaucheries were begun in the side room. I gave a sign to my father, and we left. He did not say anything on the way home. He knew that his friends had exceeded all limits of decency.

The smell of the Turkish Water-Pipe, (Hookah), clung to me. I threw myself on the couch to think things over. Do these powerful men risk horrible tortures, just to indulge in ignoble foolish pleasures? Or is there another secret? I shall not join this society of imbeciles and playboys.--But unfortunately, a power was lurking over me. It had me almost in its grip.

THE TORTURE CHAMBER

Although the orgies recalled me. I was haunted with a curiosity to find out what laid hidden behind these meetings. I could not detach my thoughts from the 7-Headed Dragon of white Marble in the silent lodge, and from the nymph with the golden hair, and Mazzini's picture.

One evening, my father asked me to accompany him to the lodge, to mend a flag. I agreed, although I feared another plot to sell me.

When I began my work, I noticed my father cautiously open a door and depart. I quickly followed him. He noticed me after going through the 2nd door, and begged me to turn back.

"Let me go on", I replied, "You can count on my discretion. For a long time, I wanted to find out what is behind your so-called fraternity feasts. I must find out more about it".

Through a chaos of passages of stairs, we reached a deep cellar. We entered a kind of crypt in which were many INSTRUMENTS OF TORTURE. There was a terrible stench of death. On the floor were BLOODY REMAINS OF HEADS, HANDS, ARMS, AND FEET!

VICTIMS ARE PUT INTO HOLLOW LIFE SIZE DOLLS: STABBED IN SATAN MASS:-

My father had come to inspect two artificial lifelike, dolls. One wore a crown of a king. The other wore a Papal Tiara, (Beehive). Their clothes were stained with blood. Beside them was a bloody dagger. So I learned that this was the place where the Nymph of Satan, (soon to be me, myself), offered the real blood of a victim to the Grand Architect of the Universe, Lucifer.

I was going out of my mind with the horror of Freemasonry. Yet I felt the awakening the wild instinct of the Carbonari and the Condottieri. This Mafia had the thirst for human blood.

Then I pointed to the horrible 7-headed dragon which seemed to rise, with fumes. It was just in front of me. I fell unconscious to the floor.

It was a few hours later that I awakened in my room, with my father looking at me, stricken with horror. He had thought that I had lost my mind. Tears were running down his cheeks.

Before I could thank him for his compassion, he began to complain about this effect on his career in the Illuminati. "Why did I give in to your wishes? If the 'Grand Orient' finds out that you have invaded the secrets before you passed the examination, you could end up in the Torture Chambers, or in his harem."

I told him that he had nothing to fear, and feigned sleep so that he would not bother me.

When I looked at the wall, it seemed to be gushing down endless streams of blood.

My father did not leave me all day. He brought in dinner. Everything

seemed to have the taste of blood. Terrible thoughts of vengeance rose up within me. I thought of revealing all this to the Turkish Police. They would apprehend my father and Bou Achmed in the Grand Lodge of Buyuk Der or the Galata. Then they would find the same fate that they had prepared for others. Others throughout the world would join my gigantic crusade against this nauseating secret society.

I could understand that these ritual murders kept out trifling from outsiders. Also I finally understood that they were guarding some diabolical secrets.

Now, I would become a Queen to learn the secrets. And I would be repaid for so much fear, discomfort, and despair. And I could see another Crown in Store for me, from God for revealing these crimes.

That evening, my father invited me to a cool boat ride on the Bosporus. I accepted, hoping to cool off my thoughts of revenge. I realized that I could not serve God, and Lucifer. It was too frustrating.

SUICIDE!

Two men rowed us in a small boat towards Therapeia. I became hypnotized by the beautiful night sky reflected in the water. The depths of the water beckoned me to some eternal secret of its depth. The longing for peace came over my Soul.

When we reached the point of Yenikeu, I decided to drown myself! I let myself slide overboard, thinking of a happier life in the arms of the sea.

My father jumped in to save me. He had great difficulty bringing me up from the great depth of the Bosporus Sea. I was already unconscious.

I hovered between life and death for 8 days. Each day Achmed Pascha inquired about me. Many visitors came in the evenings, and left their names, but I refused to see any of them.

I told my father to take me back to Italy. He agreed if I promised not to try to kill myself. He also wanted me to keep in contact with him. And he wanted me to make some farewell visits, THE FIRST of all to the revolting Achmed Pascha.

PASCHA VISIT WAS TO INVOLVE ME IN A SECRET MISSION-

He received me with courtesy, and lively regret about my departure. Speaking with deliberate caution, he hoped to continue the relationship while I was away. He limited himself to general phrases about by entering the lodge. He then said that he would be glad to answer all my objections "in Paris".

"But I am not going to Paris', I am going o Italy", I objected.

"But Paris will attract you irresistably, all the more because you are wanted there TO BECOME ONE OF US".

"Never!", I exclaimed, with all the passion of my youth.

"But this would be a great pity. In any case, I shall not forget you. You have intelligence and heart. You are beautiful, reserved and above all prejudice. You would be our pride!"

The cunning glance of this impenetrable sectarian filled me with uneasiness. I felt that my father had told him everything about me, even my plans of spying into all their secrets. I am sure he would track me like a tiger after a gazelle.

I bowed as a sign of ending our conversation, and kept silent. But then he asked me as a farewell favor, he asked me to deliver some documents to the Turkish Ambassador of the King of Greece, saying that he could not trust anyone else. I smelled a trap, and glared at him.

But he calmly handed me a bulky package with 5 seals. I took it like a slave. He then made a gesture, which I learned was the Illuminati Salute. He spoke like a Jewish Rabbi, "May the Spirit, (Lucifer-?), protect you, and return to us, O Glorious, powerful, and chosen Illuminati Nymph!,(a lesser god, who obeys a superior god). Of all women, you are the Chosen one by the Dragon!".

Two weeks later, I embarked on the ship 'Segestac'. I did not know that I was accompanied by a spy of the Grand Orient, who observed if I would carry out my mission to Athens, Greece, instead of following my desire to go to Italy.

I delivered the package to Athens, and because of this, did not arrive in Genoa, Italy for a month. My mother awaited me, but she was still reserved and cold, because of my living with my father.

During the next two months, two young men proposed to me, but my mother rejected both, because they were not wealthy enough, or perhaps my mother thought that they were too good of Christians. Perhaps my mother did not want me to ruin them. I hated my mother for this, because one was very special to me.

Finally a Count Daniel fell in love with me, whom my mother welcomed. He was young, pleasant looking, and very rich. He urged me to run away with him to Paris. He had pure motives only, in mind. I could hardly resist the temptation, as it would also let me escape from my mother, who loathed my past life.

Yet I still felt that my destiny was to expose the Illuminati, which meant to await a letter from Pascha. Then one evening his letter came, with a flattering offer. It read, "If you have not accepted any engagement for the future, I can offer you an excellent honorable position. A friend of mine wants an educated high-class lady, to whom he can entrust some serious business, to be explained later. The last months I have given you calm with

respect to your opinion of our society. And without doubt, you have not so much dislike any more for becoming a member. After all, we have met you half-way."

"In any case, if you depart immediately, you will see me in Paris. Then we can continue our talk in a useful way." He added his address.

I decided quickly to follow his call. Then I could flee the unbearable life of my family, and maintain a distance from Count Daniel.

But just then Count Daniel entered. He discovered the letter, and wanted to know who had sent it. When I refused this information, he became very jealous. In his anger, he snatched a part of the letter away from me. Immediately he recognized the symbol of the High Illuminati, being himself a Freemason. Without doubt, he was also acting a role, probably under my father's orders. I remembered that he also wanted to take me to Paris.

"Oh, your writer is a member of the Grand Lodge!" he exclaimed.

"How do you know that?", I asked. He was afraid to say much, so he merely congratulated me, thinking that I was a member of the Grand Lodge.

Then I showed him the entire letter. "Let us go away in the morning", he called out. I stated that I must travel alone, to guard my reputation.

Seeing we were alone, he let his passion be aroused. He seduced me brutally, filling me with hate and disgust. It gave me an endless thirst for revenge. He had violated me, making me his slave. I was dishonored forever. All night I cried with wrath and despair.

By morning, my decision was made to become a Freemason. Then I WOULD SEIZE POWER SINCE THEY WANT ME TO BE THEIR NYMPH AND BRIDE OF SATAN.

I would then turn IN REVENGE against EVERYONE who brought me all this misery, violation of my womanhood, and disgusting horror. I WANT THEM TO BE SORRY FOREVER IN HELL.

And to make my revenge complete, I could DISCOVER ALL THEIR SECRETS. These I would reveal to the world. And the world would be so shocked that they would rise up and destroy every Freemason and all their infernal lodges, and temples.

COMPASSION FOR MY MOTHER-

About my mother who wanted only good for me. I leave her, sadly after pinning on her the name of shame. I, her precious daughter, had become a plaything of a man. (THE 80 YEAR OLD Achmed Kaisarli Pascha, an INCORRIGIBLE fierce Turk). But she had planned that Count Daniel would be subservient to us.

Yet, I will revenge myself upon Pascha, after I learned the SECRETS OF MASONRY.

And count Daniel will feel the fury of a woman's revenge. Now he may be rich and independent, worth 500,000 Lire, ($250,000, even in 1996). I will guarantee that he will lose all his wealth. He will lie in a gutter, dishonored, with plenty of debts. Let him run his head against the wall. I shall watch with disdain, and in mockery.

From now on, I will live without God, and without mercy; without parents, and without love. As the sun was rising, I raised my hand, and made this pledge to the unknown God, which I did not believe in. My God will be Vengeance and hate!

Strangely, I heard a muffled hollow echo from the infinity of space, which penetrated to the core of my bones, "Indeed!, Vengeance and Hate is MY NAME!".

Daniel and I left together the following afternoon for Paris.

## THE ARTIST'S CLUB IN PARIS -

We arrived in Paris June 29,1875, and that evening we went to the Artist's Club. It was a low place of ill-repute. My lover, Daniel, liked to show off my beauty. And he gave me dazzling feasts to forget my shameful experience in Italy. And it soothed me for the dreaded visit coming from Bou Achmed.

My lover knew most of these Masons. He and my father dealt not out of personal motives, but they were slaves executing the will of the Secret Grand Power, which I had tried, in vain, to resist in Turkey. I wanted to meet the highest rulers. So every time that Daniel introduced me as his girl-friend, I always dropped hints, about my coming from Turkey and the Grand Orient Highest Masonic Lodge.

## THE MOST EMINENT AND POWERFUL GRAND ORIENT OF FRENCH ILLUMINATI WAS U.S. PRESIDENT GARFIELD

James Abram Garfield, (20th U.S.President),1831-1881 (assassinated under Masonic Orders)-

Suddenly a man raised his glass, and whispered, "Achmed Pascha sent you?". I remained silent, as I had learned that Achmed could not come to Paris at this time, due to riots and rebellion.

Nevertheless, when he turned his eyes to me, I nodded with consent.

This man signaled to Count Daniel to leave. Indeed, this miserable

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fellow excused himself, saying that he was expecting a long distance telephone call.

Now I was alone with this man (in 1875), just 6 years before he became President. This 6 foot tall, blue eyed, bearded man moved into the White House in 1881, as successor to President Hayes, also Republican. At the age of 44, his life reads like a illustrious novel. Born in a log cabin, November 19, 1831, in Orange, Ohio, U.S.A., the youngest of 5 children. His father died from a throat infection when James was only 1 year old. He worked up from a carpenter, sailor, editor, teacher, to the Rector, (Dean) of the Eclectic Institute of Hiram at the age of 26, where he taught Ancient Languages, including Hebrew. He had studied for a short time at the Geauga Seminary at Chester, Ohio.

He was an Attorney, and then a Senator. He was the youngest Union General, (30) in the Civil War. (The South always called it, the 'War of Secession', and never the 'Civil' War.) He was the Hero of Shiloh, and promoted to Major General. In 1863, he fought and saved many Federal Yankee Troops at Chicamagua, although it was a Confederate Victory. Chicamagua is a Creek in Northwest Georgia, close to border of both Tennessee and Alabama. Then he joined the masons. He became a shr less swindler as a secret agent of the lodges. He spent as much time in the Masonic Lodges of Europe, as he spent in the United States. He became, in secret, the Grand Orient of the Illuminati of France. He was sent on long "Inspection Tours" (from 3 to 6 months) to Louisiana, and to the mountains of the Pacific Coast. He was elected to the House of Representatives in Congress in 1862, while still a General fighting the Civil War. In Dec. 1863, at the request from Pres. Abraham Lincoln, He resigned as general and went to Congress. He was in Congress for 17 years, and Republican House Leader in Congress. He was active in the impeachment of President Johnson for drinking.

He was married in 1858 to Miss Lucretia Rudolph, and had 2 daughters and 5 sons. See the family picture.

He was elected to the Senate in Jan. 1880, but never served in that office. He was always absent in Paris with the Masons, and their sex orgies.

<u>BECAME PRESIDENT ONLY AS A COMPROMISE BETWEEN POLITICAL PARTIES, NEITHER OF WHOM COULD GET A MAJORITY OF VOTES FOR THEIR CHOSEN NOMINEE</u>

He was President at the age of 49, defeating Hancock. An eagle, not known for ever landing on the ground, or on low places, alighted on Garfield's house, just one hour before his nomination, and sat there for several minutes. It was seen by many persons. His nomination was only after the 36th Ballot. The Republicans could not decide between John Blaine, and John Sherman. Garfield received only one or two votes on the first ballots, sometimes None, but suddenly on the 34th Ballot, he received 17, and 50 on the next, and nominated after the following ballot. So he was a compromise candidate, at the insistence of Masons in the Convention.

After winning the Presidency, which was only by 10,000 popular votes, he served for only 2 months, not counting the Lame Duck 2 months. On July 2, 1881 he was shot in the back once, and also in the arm. He lasted 81

dead, and considered out of danger, when he died. The attending Physicians, Doctor Bliss, and Doctor Boynton, could never agree on the responsible cause for his sudden crisis. On August 11, 1881, he wrote to his mother that he is recovering well and growing stronger every day. He signed it, "Your loving son". He died September 19 1881.

GARFIELD LED DOUBLE LIFE. WHILE HIS WIFE AND 5 CHILDREN WERE IN THE UNITED STATES

Now this prestigious, (influential) man bowed politely before me, and said, "I must speak to you immediately. Please, would you follow Me?"

We went to a special room. As soon as we were alone, he suddenly changed his polite tone of voice to that of a crude tyrant.

"Do not go to any more trouble to continue to play this childish comedy. You are now IN MY HANDS I shall plainly tell you why".

When I protested in surprise, he continued:

Then I was to learn that my carrying the secret letter, could now be used to blackmail me. He could tell the authorities that I brought in a seditious, revolutionary letter.

"Why this protest? Surely, you must remember the letter, which you brought secretly from Istanbul to Athens. You brought this in, during a most critical moment for the French-Oriental Political Relations. The letter has already been leaked to the French Government, and caused a sensation. It is like gunpowder ready to discharge. If they would find out that you brought in this gunpowder, your false honeymoon would become embarrassing!".

"But do not be afraid. If you obey, we shall be good friends. We will be your most devoted and faithful servants".

I was stunned. Garfield seemed irritated, and said, "It is wanted!". "You alone can accomplish certain services,- so it is said to us".(Probably received this knowledge from his demon guide from Hell.

PRES.GARFIELD WANTS ME TO KILL PEOPLE FOR THE FREEMASONS!

"Make yourself available for us, your whole person, YOUR BEAUTY, and your energy. Do not be afraid if YOU HAVE TO DESTROY LIVES, because we shall save yours!"

I hesitated moreso. He noticed this at once. "Whether you want to or not. YOU WILL BECOME OURS. Bou Achmed has told you this, I am sure. NOBODY

A Garfield family scene, as shown

Presidente Garfield photographe
in a theatrical pose.

ESCAPES THE GREAT POWER WHICH GUIDES US. (SATAN). You have the option of giving up your opposition, or going into a FATAL, fruitless fight against us. You are clever enough to understand this. Therefore join us."

Next he offered to me glowing promises of the great thrills I could get, by being a wanton prostitute of demon possessed killers, and of demons too.

"With us, you will find the right food for your passionate Soul, and all the satisfaction which you demand so impetuously. You will satisfy your desire for the bizarre and the uncommon. There will be honors and joys, which I cannot tell you about today, and even participation in the most decisive matters for all mankind. As Queen, you will hand down VERDICTS OVER LIFE AND DEATH!"

Indeed, the road to Hell is paved with promises. I was speechless, but still dared to look in the eyes of a man, who spoke so brazenly to me. I became unsteady. He was impressive. His authoritative look demanded submission, although his looks were not noble. In his eyes, I saw mysterious flames of longing for me. Perhaps I should succumb to him, as Delilah did, in order to conquer this proud Samson. (Garfield, (Republican) was later shot, July 2, 1881 by Charles J. Guiteau. He was very strong, and gave hopes of recovery, but died Sept.19).

I tried to imagine his wearing of the jewels of the Mazzini picture in the Turkish Grand Lodge of Buyuk-Dere. I saw myself as the all-powerful nymph, with Garfield at my side.

He could help me curb the dragon with his evil flames penetrating out from his eyes. This vision brought a smile to my lips. He repeated my smile as a fellow conspirator. A silent agreement to a most ominous meeting.

He ordered champagne, which I began to drink eagerly. However it caused me to be stricken by a weakness of the heart. When he saw this, he, who so far had been polite, also took advantage of by illness, and Pres. Garfield raped me. He finally brought me home in the middle of the night, when I was close to fainting. As he left me, he said, "I shall obey your call immediately. Let it happen soon."

Daniel had still not returned after another hour. I gave a note to the bellboy to give him, which read, "You are a real mean man. I do not wish to see you this evening. Go wherever you wish to go!"

I was dominated with pride and unleashed anger. Now that I had a tool for my revenge, Mr. Garfield, I would subject myself to his authority. I had to make him love me, so I could later take revenge on him, for the shame of seducing me. I must bend under his yoke, so that I can seize the crown one day, which was described to me with glowing colors.

Daniel knocked at my door, the next morning, which I, of course, would not open for him. He had not only violated me, but had handed me over to another man. I dressed, and left by the back stairs.

I wrote a note to Garfield, "I have decided to follow your advice.

Later on, I shall tell you personally, what I want from you in return. Expect me in the Golden House at 10:00 P.M." A messenger delivered it. Now I was more relieved. I would have my revenge through Garfield.

NOW, IT IS MY TURN TO DEMAND AND QUESTION-

My hairdresser came at 3:00 P.M. I dressed myself as smart as possible, and put on face makeup to look my best. I finally calmed down, and entered the Golden House.

Garfield was already waiting. He came towards me, greeting me politely. He offered me his arm, and led me through some empty saloons, into an elegantly furnished private room. I sat down in an easy chair, while he rang for some wine and pastry. Then he closed the door, and GAVE ME THE KEY, and sat down beside me.

I let him have his way, and put on a fake smile, as if listening to a far distant music. Finally he arose agitated. He suddenly said brusquely: "I obeyed your call. Now you must do what you promised, (to be the Mason Nymph)."

I did not want him to lead the conversation, so I changed the subject: "What actually is Freemasonry?"

"But you know. It is a great alliance of those who are friends of freedom, and of all people".

I broke out in uproarious laughter. This somewhat confused him. "I like your high spirit. It suits you better than your silence of yesterday."

I still felt hurt at his evasive answer. I replied: "At my age, a girl does not busy herself with severe, morbid thoughts. She rather loves to receive flowers, and attention."

His features showed anger, and an iron will that made me recoil, "Be silent, woman", he said in a rough voice. "I did not love you out of weakness, but ONLY OUT OF CALCULATION TO GET YOU TO MAKE YOUR DECISION!"

"You will get these other things from others. Have you not been picked BY "THEM". Our virtue is not love, but only pride and hate. I know you better than you know yourself. You think only of vengeance. This will be easy for you, because the crown is in store for you. Why do you bother with me? I work only for advancement. There is no room for love in my heart anymore. This makes me cowardly, and would destroy you. Only hate lives in me".

I was speechless, because I realized that the opportunity for revenge had escaped me. Still, he was not indifferent to me. I determined to tempt him on another occasion.

"Do you wish to join the lodge now?", he asked.

"Yes. I put myself under your protection to spare the troubles of the long, and common examination, good for other people." I had promised to follow his advice.

"You do not have to fear that!", he said with a special stress. And you should know, that it was not I who chose you, because I would harbor a different attitude towards you this evening." This was the only human feeling he showed me all day.

Then he gave me the "examination", saying, "You are now examined. Promise me UNCONDITIONAL OBEDIENCE TO THE END, WITHOUT RESISTANCE, AND WITHOUT QUESTIONING, COME WHAT MAY. Now, if you want to give up before you make the last decision, you just have to tell me, and I release you from all obligations, (and report me to the Government Authority for having brought into the country, plans for all sorts of assassinations, revolutions, and terrorism. He had threatened this just the other day).

So I answered, "Once I have made my decision, I never waiver".

"I hope so, Klotilde Bersone. Now come with me".

"I follow you!", but in the depth of my heart I thought, "Already I have the power to lead you".

## I AM ACCEPTED AT THE LODGE-

But Garfield began by hiding from me the exact location of the Lodge. He wrapped my coat around me, and led me into a carriage. The night was cool. After we went into the direction of the Lyon. France Railway Station, Garfield took from his pocket, a rubber bandage covered with silk, and blindfolded my eyes. From the sounds of the horses hooves. I detected that we were in the Inner City. But what detours we made! This unusual trip took about 2 1/2 hours.

After finally stopping, Garfield further threw a shawl about my head to make it impossible to recognize anything. He made me take his arm, and then began further ridiculous detours. We hurried through numerous rooms, and climbed many stairs, and then down again. It must have been the same stairs, because I always counted 30 steps.

Finally I was pushed down into a chair, and my bandage was removed. I found myself in a dressing room, where I fixed up a little. Garfield grabbed my arm, and pulled be to a closed door. Here he pressed a hidden doorbell, 7 times, then 3 times, and then once more, as a code. The slowness of all this made me anxious and nervous. Garfield, seeing this stated with an iron calm: "It is a principle of the Illuminati, that every arm must carry out, at once, whatever the "SPirit" has eventually decided in quietness; therefore, have patience".

Suddenly the door opened, and we entered a rotunda furnished with black silk bordered with silver braids. It seemed like a morgue burial

ceremony. In the center was a table, around which 6 persons stood. They were all dressed in black. A middle chair was emoty, and Garfield sat in it, as the President. He motioned me to sit down.

Glancing around quickly, I saw some of the same things I saw in the Lodge of Istanbul.

There was the metal rimmed book attached to the floor with chains, which contained the annals or minutes of this secret society. There was a skeleton supported at one side. And oddly there was an ivory Crucifix, probably to be used to show contempt, and be desecrated. Or it could have been the Satanist Zionist Bible, called "THE PROTOCOLS OF THE ELDERS OF ZION". Judaism prohibits all use of the Old Testament, because it predicts Jesus Christ, by Name, as the true Son of God, and Messiah.

After this procedure, all kept silence for 15 minutes, awaiting something to be read from the Annals.

Freemasonry does not seek to be friends of the people, but to force them to expand the awesome Power of the Masons, under the brilliant will of Satan, and the unlimited money of the Zionist Jews. This means that they must destroy their enemies, Governments, Kingdoms, and especially all Religions, by one means or another.

PRES. GARFIELD: "ONLY HATE AND GREED FOR ADVANCEMENT ARE IN THE HEART OF MASONS"

Garfield began the mockery of the initiation: "My dear brothers, I have the honor to introduce to you Miss Klotilde Bersone, whose former life you have studied. She has been already initialed by the illustrious and most powerful Achmed Pascha. She is worthy and qualified to carry out the responsibility as an Affiliated, (Nymph)." I was repelled by their impertinence in having it all pre-arranged.

"Do you agree to accept Klotilde directily into the highest degree of Freemasonry"? They all nodded in agreement.

Then Garfield ordered me to take 3 steps backward. He explained such nonsense saying that in the past, I had been walking backward, but now the Masons would straighten me out."

Then he asked about my Religion, to make sure that I hate God, and would accept Satanism.

THE RENOUNCING OF JESUS CHRIST, HIS SACRAMENTS AND HIS ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH BY MASONS-

"What Religion do you belong to"? "To none", I replied.

"Are you baptized"?

"Yes".

"Do you believe that Baptism endows you with some sort of character"?

"No".

"Do you believe in God"?

"No"!

"What Motives drives you to enter the Lodge"?

"Hate and vengeance".

"Do you promise to obey ALL ORDERS which are given to you?"?

"Yes!"

"Would you act, (to kill), EVEN if would be your own father, and your own mother, your own child, and your best friend who are working against the Masonic Lodge?"

Then came the vote. Garfield passed around an urn for a ballot-box. Each man threw in a red ball without concealing it from me. From 7 voices, I received only 6 votes. Only Garfield had voted against me!

THREE DAYS OF SOLITARY ISOLATION

Garfield led me in another much smaller room. He he ordered me to stay for 3 days all alone. I was not allowed any books or anything for pleasure. I was alone with my thoughts and wishes of the heart. It is not possible that they are looking for reasons to murder me, while I am confined.

I must admit that I accepted this news with a smile. This new test is more or less a symbolical phrase of warning. Garfield would not return my smile, but looked at me sadly and with worry. I interpreted his mood as :"So you think that you can get the scepter (control) on my side, so easily. It will cost you a lot! I warned you, you easy-going bird. Will you be the future Queen? It is just as unlikely as it is that I will be your lover!

Slowly he left me and locked the door.

I mentally rebelled. at first at this humiliating situation, but then 3 day would end. I told myself that I had faced already other heavier blows.

The meals were given me through a hatch opening. I passed the time in thinking over all the meanness done to me, and how to take revenge. Sometimes, I slept.

Around midnight of the 3rd day, I heard the now-famous ringing of bells in the code, 7 ringings, then 3, then one more. I slipped on my coat

in a hurry.

Garfield entered, cold and mean. "You hour has come", he said in a voice like coming from a grave. "Are you ready for everything, Notilce Persone"?

"Yes. I am". I said irritated at his manners befitting a hangman. "I want to change my dress".

"STAY AS YOU ARE AND FOLLOW ME!"

However, he led me to the dressing room, but made me kneel down, in front of him. Then he tried to tell me how much he did for me, "Deliberately. I had taken steps for your quick affiliation into the lodge to spare you from long and unpleasant tests. I have vouched for you before my brothers. Now act so that I shall never be sorry that I did it".

I replied briskly, "I had never asked you for anything". This made his eyes glow in anger, but he constrained himself, swallowing his answer.

He only asked, "Have you courage"?
P"You shall see!", I answered.

He gave me a parcel, saying, "Here is your dress. Put it on." On it was a card, with more instructions: "Put on this chemise. Put the cord around your neck. Wait with bare feet, and open hair, (hair down)."

THE BLOOD SPLOTCHED DRESS OF AN ASSASSIN WAS GIVEN ME

I LOOKED AT THE CHEMISE IN HORROR. IT WAS COVERED WITH FRESH SPOTS OF BLOOD. I now know that this is to be a deadly act of some kind, and not just an innocent initiation.

Do these murders go on in Paris, a civilized city, just as in medieval Istanbul on the Bosporus Sea? Who would ever know if I died during this test of initiation? Who would care in this big city? Which ones of my relatives would be upset? Even, my Hotel would think that I left secretly because I was out of money. I wondered how many unhappy girls before I came, had died in hidden jails, after being lured into the road to ruin, just as I had?

But now it was too late. I had run into theo the Mason's Net, although I went out for my own catch. Now I must hold out to the utmost.

I shuddered when I put on this terrible frock, and put the cord about my neck. Then the Grandmaster entered and gave me last instructions at the order of the Grand Orient. Then they blindfolded by eyes, and let me into the Lodge. I heard horrid music sounding from above, and chains rattled. According to a certain ceremonial, the Grandmaster proceeded toward me with a certain steps. 2 and 2, stop; then 2 and 1.

NO OTHER RELIGION EXCEPT MASONIC ILLUMINATI RELIGION OF SATANISM IS TEACHED AT HIGH MASONIC DEGREES-

The Grandmaster made me put my hand on the CHEST OF A CORPSE, and then, still blindfolded, I had to touch every part of the skeleton. All these humbugs filled me more with disgust than with fear.

Somebody slapped me roughly in the face. This enraged me for a moment. Then they forced me to kneel down, and bend my head backwards, as though offering my throat to a dagger!

## THE DREADFUL OATH

THE MASONIC OATH THAT DEPRIVES ALL RIGHTS, BOTH PERSONAL OR FROM YOUR COUNTRY-

In this awkward position, I had to make the following oath: 1."I swear blindly to obey all orders of the Masonic Lodge, without questioning the reason for it."

2.I swear, NOT TO BELONG TO ANY OTHER RELIGION except the Masons.

3. I swear to not give in to any influence, and to break any opposition (resistance) against the aim (goal) of the Masonic Lodge.

4. Should I become ever unfaithful to this oath, then MAY ALL DAGGERS PIERCE ME, WHICH ARE NOW DRAWN AGAINST MY THROAT".

One of the sons of the HIGHEST MASONIC GRAND MASTER HIMSELF, Mr. Rothschilds, was found with his throat slashed. He was about 24 years old. No one was ever brought to trial.

The Grandmaster bid me to get up, and to step before each Lodge-brother. Each rudely pushed me away, as if displaying hate. They acted as if I had failed the test so far.

Finally, Garfield took my arm, and cut a vein. Blood squirted out. He filled 1/3 of a glass with my blood. Then he bandaged the wound. Masons drink this blood, mixed with rice. They think that this ensures them going to Heaven. By drinking Blood of Christians who have received Holy Communion in the Catholic Church, they delude themselves that they fulfill Jesus' Command, that unless you eat my flesh, and drink my blood, you shall not have life in you, and I will not raise you up on the last day, (St.John 6:52,55,56). In St.John 6:54, "Then Jesus said to them: Amen, Amen I say unto you: UNLESS YOU EAT THE FLESH OF THE SON OF MAN, AND DRINK HIS BLOOD, YOU SHALL NOT HAVE LIFE IN YOU, and I WILL NOT RAISE YOU UP ON THE LAST DAY. "This means "ETERNAL DEATH IN HELL, because in St. John 6: 59, Jesus states that "He that eateth this Bread, SHALL LIVE FOREVER".

But the Masons do not know, that elsewhere in the Bible, (1 Cor 11:29), it is stated that those who receive the Body and Blood of the Lord, UNWORTHILY, bring damnation upon themselves. A person must have no Mortal Sin on his Soul when he receives Holy Communion. Otherwise, he commits sacrilege, which is a Sin that condemns the Soul, unless forgiven by the

Sacrament of Penance.

## INITIATION TO MASONS MEANS INITIATION TO MURDER

THE 1ST ACT REQUIRED OF AN ILLUMINATI OR HIGH MASON IS TO COMMIT MURDER-

Remember that Lucifer was a murderer from the beginning. (St.John 8:44). So to get each new Mason to please Lucifer, a murder is set up for him. The victim is hidden in a life-size doll, so that the initiate will not resist, out of compassion. Thus the murderer is not faced with the tearful pleas of a pitiful victim, begging for mercy to be spared.

They gave me a dagger, and led me in front of the life-sized doll, containing a live human being. They said that this was a "Crowned Corpse". Then to PUT ME INTO a kind of trance, they began to chant in Hebrew.

ALL MASONIC CHANTS AND SONGS ARE IN HEBREW LANGUAGE, THE LANGUAGE OF HELL-

After the people sang a stanza of the Hebrew Song, the Grand Orient read an instruction, or command. Then the people would sing out, "She is accursed!" When this stopped, Garfield pointed at this human doll, and ordered me, "Go ahead and stab!"

It seemed to me, as if all around me was spinning. I lifted the knife, bathed in cold perspiration. I had no doubt that I was about to murder an innocent victim for Satan! I knew this because I remembered my previous experience in Istanbul. A nervous trembling came over me.

Garfield gave me a haughty look, which SEEMED TO SAY:"Just as I told you, you are a weak woman. You will never rule us!"

At the same time, he threw aromatic herbs in a bronze basin that sat on a tripod. A great flame shot up, and dispersed hazy, mind-dazing clouds. This seemed to be a signal to all the Masons to draw their knives to finish me off, if I refused to kill on command. I could see that all of the Masons had drawn their knives, as if to kill me. And each of these had killed before at their initiation. It was reminiscent of Brutus and his conspirators stabbing of Emperor Caesar, in the year 44 B.C.

And then, stepping back one step, I aimed at a fly on the human-doll. And with a piercing laughter, I swung the dagger will all possible strength, and thrust the dagger into the poor human. A hot stream of blood gushed forth, and hit my shoulders.

In guilt, I dropped to the ground, more dead than alive. I had become a killer and a murderer. His blood would forever weigh down my conscience. This was my Baptism of entrance into Hell for all Eternity. Actually, I was now a damned Soul. A human demon is the lowest of God's creatures.

MURDER STILL DID NOT SATISFY THESE MASONS. I HAD TO WORSHIP LUCIFER-

The Grandmaster lifted me up. Two brothers covered me with a shroud, used for the victims we kill. Garfield whispered to me: "Kneel down and submit yourself to the highest being, Lucifer, the Devil, that we here adore, and who is guiding us. Kneel, you miserable unbeliever!"

This was the Credo after the Baptism. I was lying on the floor all covered by the shroud. Although I carried out the Sacrifice to Satan. I doubted that he was a godhead.

While I was covered, the Masons made their decision, concerning accepting me. The Grand Master gave me his hand, and led me to the dressing room.

"Be ready in one hour and then you shall hear the 'pleasant' results". So I had passed their infernal test. I had only a little time to recover and to remove the terrible traces of the ritual killing to appease Satan. I braided my hair into pigtails, but they were still moist with blood.

They had prepared a blue cashmere dress for me. It was fastened with 2 enamel clasps at the shoulder. A gilded ribbon bordered the dress. Over this was a black silken cloak, which were attached the symbols of Freemasonry: trowel, hammer, T-Square, and strangely a cube of dice. These symbols were to mislead people to think that the Masons are merely a form of Tradesmen Union. And they precede this word "Mason", with "Free", to mislead further.

When I put on this dress used for any woman admitted into the Masonic Lodge. I felt no honor. It seemed to me that I would not have a Soul anymore. I dragged it with me, like a strange load, without any feeling of life. Only one thing lived in me: my ambition and vengeful mind.

MY INSTALLATION AS NYMPH OF THESE DAMNABLE MASONS-

The Grandmaster led me back to the temple. All the chandeliers were glowing brightly. All seats were occupied. The walls were covered white for the festival mood, and flush of victory. The pillars were encircled with rugs and garlands. The Masons filed by, wearing white silken aprons underneath their togas. (They are always buried with their aprons).

Those of higher rank were distinguished by a golden sun mounted on the left shoulder of the toga. At the end of the semi-circular table sat the Sergeant-at-Arms to carry out the Grand-actions. Beside him was a brazier, or forge, in which laid white-hot small pieces of iron. He watched these carefully. Was this a Branding-Iron for punishment?

The Grandmaster led me to the table where the Grand Orient, (Garfield), gave me a printed form of the rules of this secret society. He also gave me a money order for a monthly rent of 500 French francs. (then

about 500 dollars). Then I received congratulations from everyone.

THE MASONS BRAND THEIR NYMPHS ON THE FOREHEAD LIKE MARK OF THE BEAST-

Then I learned that the executioner at the forge was there for a purpose. The Grand Orient guided me to the executioner of the "Grand Actions". He said,"Kneel down and receive the symbol, by which the brothers of 'freedom', the true children of unity, and public friends, (Volksfreunde) are distinguished from the common crowd."
Then he picked up from the fire, a white hot branding iron, and pressed it on my left temple! The burned flesh sizzled, and had a sickening odor!

I stoically refused to show any emotion. This amazed all those present. Then they saturated a cloth with a pain killer, and put it on my wound. After a while, it did not hurt any more, but I must bear this forever, THE SIGN OF THE BEAST. I did not comprehend the magnitude of this immediately. I was indifferent, except to take revenge upon these Satanic executioners and hangmen.

MY INTRODUCTION TO THE DRAGON, LUCIFER-

Now I still had to introduce myself to the Dragon, which is the Beast, and actually the Devil. Although I attached little importance to these criminal and absurd rituals, I looked forward to the encounter with the 7-headed Hydra, (Beast of the Sea). He is the Sovereign Ruler of all Freemasonry Lodges throughout the world. I wanted to discover the purpose of these criminal rituals and empty words. What is the meaning of all these secret plans. Are they determined to control the world, and destroy Jesus Christ? What is this Illuminati, or great inner enlightenment? I had expected from him a great show, or demonstration of his power.

My Soul had died. I had to be without love in my youth, so now I demanded adventure to justify my criminal and senseless action. Because Garfield had told me: "If you love the uncommon, then you will get your money's worth. Up to now, I had experienced only horrible things.

if there exists a power above the bustle of life, which works in the human Soul, or works in Hell, then it is high time to make himself known.

But the Dragon to which I was led remained motionless like the beast of white marble. I put my hand on its back as in the picture of Mazzini in Istanbul. Nothing moved. Then I gave an Oath of Loyalty to this lifeless idol. And I had to give each brother of the Lodge a brotherly kiss.

Only then was I allowed to sit down again at my place of honor in the middle of the Lodge. Flowers rained down on me for a half-hour, and captivating music was heard. All this left me cold. It did not help, when Garfield led me to an Pagan Agape, or Death Feast, which ended the ghastly affair. This feast, just as in the Lodge of Achmed Pascha, degenerated into homosexual, bestial filth, after excessive wine. Only Garfield looked down

at this sight with disdain.

GARFIELD TRIES TO SOOTHE MY DISGUST-

The Banqueting Hall seemed to me like a Morgue, and the 4-hour feast seemed to never end. Finally Garfield led me to the dressing-room, to change from the gala-dress to normal street clothes. He was more reserved than ever. He felt that I had indeed been appalled at the degeneration of the feast. He well knew how I suffered from the emptiness that the grisly affiliation left in me. Nevertheless, he thought that the moment had not yet arrived to introduce me directly to his spiritual superior, (Beelzebub).

When we departed, he said: "Patience, Klotilde. The Spiritual Superior is always and everywhere alone. His heaven is black and empty. The exterior forms of appearances can give him nothing that he has not already experienced by his own power. Continue to look and you shall find! There will happen inside of you, one day, the voice of this spirit. Then you will feel the real true affiliation, - that is, if he really has chosen you. See you on Friday".

I flung myself on my bed, dead tired. I did not want to hear his voice anymore. The pressure of the last days weighed heavily upon me. The remorse is always greater than the anticipation. On the next morning, I suffered under a high fever. This kept me in bed for ONE MONTH. Again and again, I could not get out of my mind, the nightmare of the killing, and the repulsive debauchery, and beastly actions, more like demons. And it was only very slowly that I recovered courage, and could face myself.

Garfield visited me every evening to check my condition. He had paid servants to report in exact detail, all that I did. He saw that I was unable to attend the Friday meetings, (Friday at 6:00 P.M. begins the Jewish Sabbath.) Each Thursday evening, he sent me written permission to be excused from the regular Friday meeting. But he always had a reminder about future obedience, and my duty to the Masonic Lodge.

But as soon as I was out of bed, he knew about it. And I received an order to report at 2:30 in the morning. I was surprised about this call at such an unusual time, because the meeting was usually at 11:00 or 11:30 P.M. It was explained that the newly affiliated members are only permitted to attend at the end of the meeting, the 'Social Part'. But they wanted to give me orders for an errand.

THE TOP MASONS ARE JEWS WHO SPEAK HEBREW, (YIDDISH) -

A woman caretaker helped me to dress. When I entered the Lodge, I could hear orders given to different persons, ALL IN THE HEBREW, (YIDDISH) LANGUAGE. It is no wonder that Masons have such wealth to spend to control the governments: It is because the Jews control all Freemasonry. Their goal is world control as the only means to annihilate Jesus Christ and Christians.)

France Aire 1912

Longchamp 1912

U.S. 1912

Coat of black corduroy and civet cat. Fur toque from Hennesy

Sporting suit of white polo cloth that suits perfectly. The bonnet to match is from Ogilvie

Practical motor costume. An Ogilvie aviation coat used also by the motorist

I was the last to receive an order. It was to deliver a message to a Lodge in a foreign city. Such orders were given repeatedly. They seemed like examinations of my obedience by the Leader of the Illuminati.

I had to travel disguised in the dress of a widow, and under a false name. I had a recognition sign for the person that I had to meet. For example, I would say 2,3,4,6,0, and the answer had to be 1,9,5,7,1.

In the Masonic world of deceit, trickery and symbols, the first number was always in order, representing the 'principle'. But the others could be changed or abrogated to serve the principle.

These external tasks and many journeys actually did not interest me, as I was not told the hidden meanings of these undertakings. Several times, the missions were just false chases, because the superiors wanted to find out if they could depend on me.

For example, I had to deliver 100,000 francs to the German Consul in London, England, but for what? Was it for propaganda, bribery, or as a reward for a service, or an assassination. I wanted to find out.

I delivered the sum to the recipient, and returned the receipt. They gave me a nice trinket as a reward, which was unimportant to me.

I knew that the prime matter was to get into Government Power in every country. MacMahon was still president in France, and was a moral ruler. In order to take over France, and exploit it to one's own discretion, the Masons, Grevy, Ferry and Gambetta, and the Mason leaders in Parliament went carefully to destroy the opposition. Their enemies were Pope Pius IX and Antonelli who reigned in Rome. Their politics and the Vatican Curia had an effect like a thunderbolt. All Europe seemed to insist upon a conservative movement counter to the Masons.

Cardinal Giacomo Antonelli was the next highest to the Pope Pius IX, as the Secretariat of State, before he died Nov. 6, 1876. He was not a Priest, but assiduous in the discharge of duties of a Roman Catholic. (Cardinals are not required to be Priests). He was in the Diplomatic Service of the Vatican, as a Lawyer, and Prefect of the Sacred Palaces. He arranged the return flight of Pope Pius IX to Gaeta, after an exile caused by Rossi, who had recently died. He helped restore Papal Rule April 12, 1850.

These travels did contribute to my education. I began to understand the rivalry between the high Illuminati in Europe and Asia. Each wanted his ideas to prevail. Even the Grand Orients were not in agreement among themselves. Garfield's politics were disputed and opposed by other facets of power inside the Lodge. Garfield was interested in taking over the United States for Masonry, while the other leaders were more worried that Germany would be dominant in Europe. The rival of Garfield was Chancellor Bismarck, Illuminati who was leader in Germany. I guessed that one day, I had to choose between the two.

I AM FORCED TO CHOOSE BETWEEN RIVALS FOR POWER: EITHER GARFIELD OR BISMARCK-

Day by day, I hated Garfield more. It was not as a leader, but as an individual person. He had treated me in an unbearable manner, which hurt my pride. He had been for far too long, too reserved towards me. I did not forgive him, for bringing me under his dependency, so quickly, while he kept himself out of reach. In obedience to the Masonic Law that wanted me to hate everything, I swore a deadly revenge. This would be when I would choose him publicly as my lover.

But for now, Garfield was informed, as my request, that I did not want to see him any more. As a Freemason, he had to obey, although he raged and fumed with jealously. He had been so happy to have found me again, since the forcible separation. Now the new order and threat to keep away from me, made him almost lose his mind.

He began bringing me jewelry, furniture, horses, and things. As a reward, I went with him sometimes to the opera or to the Cabaret. All Paris was amused at his extravagance of money on a woman who made fun of him. This led him into gambling. This was not enough to satisfy my revenge. I was consumed with the idea to torment him even moreso.

JEALOUSY OF GARFIELD TOWARD DANIEL GIVES ME AN OPPORTUNITY -

I noticed that Garfield kept looking at me during one of the Friday evening meetings. Then he met me in the golden house. He was angry about my being familiar with Daniel. He accused me of having indecent relations with him. After I pointed out that he demanded the same from me, he admitted it, and said he was ashamed of it, and loves me. Of course, I stirred up the fire of passion. This jealously caused him to put his desires above that of the Lodge.

A few months later, I was called to the Lodge, and told that I was to accompany Garfield to Italy, as I knew the language, and the land. But I noticed their dissatisfaction. Garfield was risking his position as Grand Orient and Leader of the Illuminati, to put his wishes first. He was defying the gods of the Masonic Lodge.

The trip had to do with forming alliances of World Rulers. First, going to Italy's Masonic Ruler, King Victor Emmanuel II, and having him support the hoped for new liberal leader of France. It was planned that the Conservative MacMahon would lose.

The other Alliance to form was the high Mason Bismarck of Germany with Austria, and the Pope in the Vatican, who did not suspect Bismarck was a traitor to his cause. Bismarck's invasion of France was later stopped by the Blessed Virgin Mary, who appeared in the sky to the high German command. This prevented them from attacking Paris.

Brothers in the Lodge were already against Garfield because he wanted personal gains. He gave up his Senator position to run for President.

To Daniel, who meant nothing to me, I let him spend frightful large sums of money on me. When he found out that I was leaving for Italy with Garfield, he was outraged. He knew that if he did anything to stop it, he would end his life in a Freemasonry Prison. It was a terrible mental agony for him. Garfield and I went on this trip together, (1876), in front of Daniel's upset face.

We returned during Easter Holy Week just in time for the Satanical Holy Week ceremonies. These mock Jesus Christ, calling Him "impotent".

The journey left nothing much to report, due to Masonic secrecy. I used Garfield's weak point (affection for me), unscrupulously. I felt less scruples because I had been misused both sexually and mentally.

I was his Delilah, and I had to find out how to cut this giant's mane, (hair), or whatever it takes to subjugate him. My acceptance into the Lodge disappointed me. I did not learn the Satanical secrets of the Masons. I felt unbelief and mental dryness. I did not elicit from him any secrets. Only once, he admitted that he did not believe in these humbugs and show of juggling. He said that there is no God above us, but a nothingness into which everything is absorbed, good and bad, innocence and virtue, passion and crime. So he was saying that there is Lucifer in Hell, but not a God in Heaven!. But I did determine that their politics, and hatred of Religion had a far-reaching plan of World Domination. It was my aim to find out about this, little by little. Garfield, however, was on guard, and never lost self-control

Months went by, and I could not find out anything.

Two or three times, I succeeded in making him drunk. I enjoyed seeing him powerless, who forced his will upon me. In the state of intoxication by drinking, Garfield spoke about the power of the Italian Court, and their mutual jealousy. He spoke about the revenge of the Dragon, (against Jesus Christ).

To draw out more information, I teased, "Do not bother me with your Dragon! What an animal is this?"

Suddenly, an expression of horror came into his eyes. He sat upright, and tried to answer me, but his tongue would not function. A strange power had taken hold of him. Foam bubbled out of his mouth, and he fell down at my feet. He was in convulsions like an epileptic.

The next day I asked him if sometimes he had nervous breakdowns. The then became very pale, and left saying that he wanted to spend the night in a Neopolitan Night Club. He was terrified that Lucifer, who had control of his Soul, might claim it any instant. Carefully, I bolted the door, and fell asleep.

I awoke at the sound of the 11:00 A.M. Church bell of San Genaro,

which was located next to our Hotel. It seemed like the code of 7 bells + 3 + 1. Garfield was in my room, and I did not know how he got in. I watched him through a slit under my arm, which I had across my face.

He faced the East, and called for the Spirit 3 times. He was very pale. An invisible presence pervaded the room, because Garfield threw himself to the floor. He got up slowly, and repeated the entire incantation. Then he left the room mysteriously, as he came in. Later he visited me, asking about my health. He insisted that I do not look well, saying, "Did you experience a great shock". It upset him when I told him that I slept well. He had apparently tried to cast some spell upon me. His power was failing.

Then he announced that we must board the ship, "Italia" for Messina, Sicily. on urgent business. Then after 4 days, we went to Palermo. After two weeks, we went to Ancona, Italy. The Trip had been useless to me, except to learn that this High-priest of Satan was losing his power.

I hoped to learn more during the Satanic Holy Week, which we were all required to attend.

PREPARE FOR THE SATANIC MOCKERY OF HOLY WEEK OF THE PASSION OF JESUS

CATHOLIC CONSECRATED HOSTS MUST BE STOLEN-

On Tuesday of Holy Week, I was called to the Masonic Lodge, and given instructions to steal 15 Consecrated Hosts from Roman Catholic Churches, by Holy Thursday. I was not happy about this, but one does not think about an order of the Lodge, but must carry it out. I was disgusted with these sacrilegious actions, both because of fear of eternal punishment, and because I thought that this was beneath my dignity. I wanted to buy 15 UN-CONSECRATED HOSTS instead. They have the same appearance. But I was afraid that I was being watched. I would then end up in the human-doll as a sacrifice to Beelzebub.

Comment: An unconsecrated host is merely a round, white wafer of unleavened bread. On the other hand, this same wafer, after being Blessed by a duly ordained Roman Catholic Priest becomes the living Body and Blood, Soul and Divinity of Our Lord Jesus Christ, although the appearance is still the same. See St. Mark 14:22; and St. John 6:52; and St. Luke 22:19. End of comment.

So on Wednesday and Thursday mornings, I ran from Church to Church, and knelt at the proper time, at the Communion railing. I received the Host, which had become Jesus, on my tongue. (Masonic Catholic Bishops changed this, (1982, except Italy, and the Pope in Rome, The Philippines, and Poland) to receiving Holy Communion in the hand, to more easily pilfer Consecrated Hosts). I had been told to rinse my mouth with vinegar, so that the Host would not cleave to the roof of my mouth. Vinegar dries mucous membranes.

After I received the Host, I pretended to be absorbed in deepest devotion, and put the Host in a book of plotting paper, that I carried.

I hurried to get this awful duty over and done with, and I pondered if I would be forced to do more of these degrading and sacrilegious tasks. It was only the thought of the celebration of Satanist Good Friday, with all its new and unknown happenings, that kept my mind in a better spirit.

THE HOLY THURSDAY CELEBRATION FOR LUCIFER-

On Holy Thursday Evening, I received a card, ordering me to be at the Lodge before midnight. (The time for all Satan Black Masses). This notice meant that I was being treated as a higher Affiliate, a good omen.

I arrived at my dressing room, at 10:30 P.M., where I found several dresses arranged for me, in my size, with my name on it: "Nymph of the Night". Most were in the Greek style, but one great evening gown was a scarlet red tunic, with a white cloak over it. It had drops of blood made of red velvet sewn on it. So I dressed and entered the Lodge.

The whole ceremonies took place on 3 floors. At the top level, were all brothers without distinction. This top level was actually ground level. All these windows are without windows, or entering daylight.

The entrance hall has on each side, a double row of gilded chairs and stands needed for hats and coats. At the left is the bathroom, and at the right is a hidden place, called the "Black Cabinet". From this leads a spiral staircase down through two floors into a narrow dungeon. In it are imprisoned all intruders, or suspects, who had been caught entering the Masonic Lodge.

From the entrance hall, one enters the vestibule, where the great folding door leads into the Lodge, where a skeleton stands. There are 7 pillars, 3 on each side, and 1 in the middle. In the middle, far to the back was the marble dragon. In the back 7 steps ascended. Behind the pillars are rows of chairs. Above it is a triple gallery with numerous small chambers. At the right side is a kind of junk room, and a dressing room. There was also an observation fence, and trellis, from which the dignitaries could observe the hall during a meeting. At the left are red rooms where bloody tests are held. This is where I had to experience the most horrid part of my entrance examination, which was my brutal killing.

Finally there are green rooms where several sacrilegious acts take place. One long passage leads to the library.

Then one enters the Council Chamber where the highest Masons meet. Only 7 are present when a new member is initiated, but 40, when an officer is promoted. Then follows the horrible Black Room. It is all covered with black silk, showing frightful pictures.

Finally is the small white-washed room, called the "Aurora Room". Here takes place, mystification for the benefit of outsiders, to interest them into joining the Lodge. The floor has white tiles with unreadable inscriptions. On a chair is a human-like doll dressed as an old man with a gray coat. He has a cane in both hands and a long beard falling to the floor. He pretends to be blind, and carries a small plate, saying "Ponder".

In this 1st Lodge, with its side rooms. move the masses of the "Affiliated", or "Initiated Brothers" or the "Adept", which all really mean that they are un-informed beginners.

DUNGEONS UNDER EVERY MASONIC LODGE-

Dungeons are horrible prisons and torture chambers. They are required to house the unfortunate persons captured who are to be offered to Beelzebub. There is also a large conference room and dining room. There is an amphitheatre, and the Gnosis, (knowledge room). This is a Study Hall, but nothing is studied except the Jewish CABALA. This is JEWISH DOCTRINE.

It also has Black Magic, called Mysticism, but is plainly Witchcraft, the worship of Demons to obtain wisdom and control of others

Around these 3 rooms was a corridor or passage. It was connected to the Golden House, and to the English Coffee House.

Between these rooms is the Grand Lodge, or Round Temple, for those of high degrees, (those who commit the most foul deeds). Masons give everything high sounding names, and degrees in their attempt to present evil as good.

Around the conference Room. are 3 Balconies or Galleries. Each is intended for only one person.

About 80 brothers meet in the Council-chamber. In the cabinet room, the magic potions, poisons, and drugs are prepared,(and branding irons).NOT EVEN the Grand Orient, Leader of the Illuminati, has the key to this room.

APPRENTICES STAY IN CRYPT 7 DAYS ON BREAD AND WATER-

Then follows the CRYPT OF MEDITATION. Here the new apprentices have to stay for 7 days with only water and bread! It is so narrow and small in this crypt tower that one can NEITHER STAND NOR LIE DOWN, but only kneel or sit.
Finally there is the novitiate where the ones who will be accepted into the counsel receive their instructions. At the end of this floor is the main hall, which is situated above the library.

This is a complicated system, as one can see. It is deliberately done to produce a deeper impression on the members. Nevertheless, the whole thing did not impress me a bit.

THE MOCKERY OF THE CRUCIFIXION BEGINS-

Mingling with the stream of lodge brothers, I drifted to the upper floor. Here is the Green Room, where we were awaited by the Initiated and the Adepted. Then the celebration began. A white Altar of marble stood at the wall of this room. towards the Observation Lodge. In the middle of the Altar was a bucket-like depression.

On the Altar laid a marble lamb with a marble crown on its head. The heart was pierced by a lance and the feet pierced by nails. REPRESENTING JESUS IN MOCKERY. In the Dragon is represented Anti-Christ, and in the Lamb is represented Jesus Christ.

REAL SECRET OF WORLD FREEMASONRY IS HERE SYMBOLIZED AND EXPRESSED-

I hardly believed my eyes! The Crucifixion at Golgatha is THE TRIUMPH OF THE MASONIC LODGE. And this is the real reason why all brothers of the Lodge dream of replacing the Christian Sunday with Friday as the general day of pleasure and holiday, (as the Jews now do) in remembrance of their former victory in nailing Jesus to the Cross.

Above the lamb, there was a triangle decorated with burning candles. There was also A CIBORIUM CONTAINING CONSECRATED HOSTS, which the brothers had to obtain from Catholic Churches.

Several candles burned around the Altar. At the right stood a marble box, and a bronze box at the left. Small olive branches decorated the walls around the hall. Two oak branches surrounded both the candelabra and the entire Altar.

LAMB IS SLAUGHTERED. MEMBERS WASH HANDS IN ITS BLOOD. MOCK KILLING CHRIST-

When everyone was assembled before the Altar, a postulant, who wants to join, ascended the steps to the Altar. He took the live lamb, and pierced it successively until it was dead. He used the Passion instruments, which were also represented on the marble lamb, (probably a small spear). Then he severed the head, legs and heart. These were thrown into fire in a large bronze bowl, for Satan. (The heart is cut out first). The rest of the carcass is put into a bowl of water.

Blood had collected in the depression of the Altar. The Postulant washed his hands with this blood. Then he took the Gold Ciborium, stolen from a Church, in his hand, and consumed a Consecrated Host. Other Sacred Hosts, he broke, and soiled with bloody hands. He began speaking in Hebrew mockery of Holy Mass Text. He said, "Not anymore You live, but I live in You, and I offer You up through Yourself". This was in contempt of St. Paul words, "Not I that live. but Christ Liveth in me", and "In Him, with Him, and through Him, I offer to Thee Almighty Father".

Then he descended the steps of the Altar. uncovered his neck, (was wearing a hood-capuche over his head). dipped his head into the water basin, cleaned his hands and arms and left the hall.

Then in further blasphemy of Our Divine Lord on Palm Sunday, when the people threw palms in His path, the Affiliated took the olive branches from the wall and threw it on the way he walked. He followed him with arms crossed over the chest.

When it was my turn to follow in the procession, I looked for Garfield

because I wanted to read in his eyes if he approved of this. But he was not there. Perhaps he is doing something decent for a change, even possibly writing to his wife and 7 children, O! IF SHE ONLY KNEW!

All of these blasphemies did not worry my conscience unfortunately. I only thought it to be disgusting, which I wanted to reveal to Garfield in my scornful expression.

So I had to follow in this mockery of the Palm-procession grudgingly.

THE CHURCH LAW OF STRICT FASTING ON GOOD FRIDAY IS THEN DELIBERATELY BROKEN

The various groups of the Illuminati separated at the exit. The novices and brothers of the lower degrees proceeded to the library, where meat and fish mixed together were served. This was done to violate twice the Law of Fast, (no meat), and the Law of Abstinence, (only one meal a day, on Good Friday).

The other brothers went to the basement, or ground floor, before the entrance of the banqueting hall. There they separated again. The lower degrees entered into the Gnosis room of 'mystical knowledge', while the higher degrees, like myself, climbed up to the square hall, where there began heartless parody, ridicule of Jesus Christ and His Passion. It was tiresome to hear the same absurd calumny.

MASONS, WHO ARE SLAVES FOREVER SAY THAT EVERYONE SHOULD BE LIBERATED-

In the middle of the semi-circular table stood an ivory Crucifix. In front of it is a jointed human size doll, wearing a Tiara to mock the Pope. It is dressed in white. (The Tiara is the Triple Crown, resembling a Bee-hive with 3 tiers. It was so sacred that it was worn only by the Pope. Pope Paul VI or perhaps the Impostor Pope Paul VI that usurped his office gave it away. Since then no Pope has worn it.)Beside it stood a tripod bearing a book. Above it were 11 burning candles. Two other tripods lit up in the same brightness were arranged in a way that all 3 together formed a triangle. Their triangles represent the Holy Delta, (Greek letter 'Delta' is a triangle). The Masons mean the Dragon, Lucifer; the Beast, Beelzebub, and the False Prophet, Anti-Christ.

The 3 sets of 11 candles represent the 33 degrees of the Masonic ladder to reach the exalted degrees of Freemasonry, (top degree is worship of the hideous demon, Beelzebub).

The 2nd Grand Orient, (Mr.T.) took Garfield's position. He placed us in a semi-circle around the table. Then he read from a book, several paragraphs. They contained defamations of the Pope and the Catholic Church, which I did not understand. In a long speech, he stated that the Papal Monarchy is an insult and mockery to the Gospel of Christianity. He said that if it possesses a trace of high esteem for its own beginning, it would remove all Papal Power, as being contrary to its principals. (Jesus built His Church upon St. Peter, as the First Pope. The Masons know that by removing the Leader, the sheep will scatter). The speaker then said that a true liberated man does not bend to other yoke of the Catholic Church, nor to the State, (but only to the Masons).

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THE 2ND GRAND ORIENT KILLS A PERSON INSIDE OF THE LIFE-SIZE TIARA DOLL!

Then a horrible Hebrew or Yiddish Chant sounded from all sides. A crazy mood gradually began taking over members in the hall. Suddenly, Mr.T grabbed a hatchet, and as the terrible howling raised to a crescendo, he let it crush down with all his strength, at the neck of the Tiara Doll, in which a living person was enclosed. The victim gave off a terrible scream, and his eyes emerged out of his sockets. One more stroke and the head rolled to the floor. A lasting silence followed this ghoulish act.

The brothers seem to enjoy the reek of blood. Each brother of the Lodge dipped his hand into the blood of the dead victim. Horrified, I moved back, because this new repugnant crime shuddered me. Then a brother of the Lodge put his blood-stained finger on my hand, whispering in my ear: "Courage, dear sister! If your hand is not blood stained like ours, then you are identified as a coward, and sharing the guilt of the victim. Bear always in mind that the enemy of the Lodge is also our enemy" He was trying to justify that the victim deserved to die, because he was an enemy of the Lodge.

I could hardly listen to what he was saying, because I was numb with horror. They had led me to believe that there was nothing in the Tiara-Doll. I had been the victim of horrible trickery.

HEAD OF VICTIM CARRIED ON PLATTER IN A PROCESSION!

Everything in Freemasonry reeks of blood and gags the nostrils with the stench of death. It is instilled in them by Beelzebub, whose only goal is death to every child of God, before they know what it is all about.

Now the horrid ritual began. I had to follow along. The head of the victim was put upon a silver platter, and we went in procession to the Red Room, where the head was put on the 'Holy' Delta.

This holy Delta is a reversed triangle of lighted oil-paper. Beside it stand two alabaster Druids, (tree worshippers). Flowers fell into a bowl , in which were burning balmy spices. From the ceiling hung a chandelier with 7 burning candles. These were never allowed to go out, because much misfortune would then happen, according to the highly superstitious Garfield. Yet their favorite taunt against the Catholic Church is to call it superstition!

On the walls are hanging swords, Yataghans foils of flowerettes. There were lances which ware taken up when a postulant, like myself, on the day of his acceptance, must take this lance and pierce through the jointed-doll that resembles the Pope's attire, to kill the victim. He must be present at all the killings.

I left this room, with great relief to get away. We went to the banquet hall, where we sat down at tables after having washed our hands. It was impossible for me to eat after all that had happened. I could only take a few drops of wine. A feverish shiver befell me.

After the dinner, there were speeches on the freedom of Nations to be won by killing everyone in sight who was against the Masons. Next their incessant topic on their goal of the annihilation of the Catholic Church, the death of the Pope, and the extirmination of all Catholics. There was praise for the Protestants, who join the Masons, hoping to destroy Catholicism, even at the expense of also destroying their own Religions. These are kept at the low Masonic Degrees. Each degree consists merely of a few new secret symbols, and signs, that a 6 year old would be bored with. Yet they strive to get there.

SACRILEGES AGAINST THE CONSECRATED HOSTS AND JESUS ON THE CROSS-

Toasts were drunk. Every time this was proposed, some wine was splashed into the Sacred Countenance of Jesus on the Cross, by the 2nd Grand Orient. Finally, the crowd followed this same behavior. Then they drank the rest of the wine in the Masonic tradition of standing upright, with the left hand on the heart.

Then they destroyed the Crucifix, and threw broken pieces on the table. The brothers then tried to get a piece of it to destroy it past recognition!

A Sacred Host was mutilated. It was pierced through, several times, knowing that it was the true Living Body and Blood of Jesus Christ. Then it was nailed on the Ivory Cross. These foul bastards and reprobates from the gutters spit upon the Cross from all sides. It was finally thrown into some water. This was in the same bowl, in which they had washed their hands after the ritual murder. This made the Sacred Host become saturated with blood.

There were several Sacred Hosts left, and it seemed that they were starting to dishonor them also.

PROSTITUTES BROUGHT IN FOR DEBAUCHERY-

A knocking at the door signalled us to go into the room of the novitiate, where there was food and drinks. There awaiting us were 12 prostitutes. The banquet soon turned into a beastly orgy, as is so frequent in the Masonic Lodge. Before my eyes, sexual intercourse took place with these prostitutes. Syphilis was rampant.

Horrified, I was determined to show openly my disgust, when Garfield suddenly entered, and took me away. He was dressed in a black wolf fur coat. I could recognize him, only at his posture and his look, which was more domineering than ever. He LOCKED ME UP IN A DARK ROOM, and announced that he would pick me up in about 2 hours. Where was he going, except possibly to the orgy, even with a wife and 7 children at home. However, this wretched man had only waited for this moment to save me, because of his jealousy. Here he was contrary to the Law of the Masonic Lodge, which commands free love, under pretext that all brothers are equivalent. Love is no exception. But Garfield showed himself in this to still be a human being, and not as a Freemason. At last, I had him in my hand!

Meanwhile this vulgar mob amused themselves outside with profaning the

leftover Holy Hosts in a manner which is too filthy for me to describe.

MY GRATITUDE TO GARFIELD FOR SAVING ME FROM THE HELLISH ORGY-

When everything was finished, Garfield drew near. He seemed to me like a dark, threatening Archangel. He said:

"Woman, because of you, I have once more violated the law of the Lodge. I hope that they will not take too great of a revenge upon me!"

I tried to console him. I overwhelmed him with expressions of thanks and affections. It was only his intervention which saved me from this Hell. But otherwise, Garfield disappointed me bitterly. Where was he before that. I described my terror about the experience with the murder of the victim in the life-size doll, and the corpse mutilation.

THE REASON FOR THE KILLING-

The victim was German, from the high degree of the Knights of Kadosch. His name was Zemard. He had received an order to come to Paris to function as the Grand Inquisitor, (Prosecutor for their Kangaroo Court). No sooner had he arrived, when he wanted to be relieved of any supervision in this job. For this he exercised pressure on the Grand Master. He alleged that he did not have to accept the job because he was not subject to the usual law. When they would not listen to him, he turned down the offered position.

Such disobedience counts as a great crime in Freemasonry. The matter was immediately called in the agenda of the chapter. The rebel was called, and ordered to accept the position, and to tolerate 4 controllers, to inspect his work. He again refused, and was put into the dungeon for 3 days without food. Then he was fed a little to sustain his life until Good Friday. On Holy Thursday, the day before, he was given a sleeping tablet, after being slapped in the face, and denounced and degraded.

He did not awaken until the neck blow. The deadly decapitation followed. Garfield told me this with calmness, and a proud elegance. This emphasized the vileness of this cold-blooded Garfield. I learned that special orders are purposely given out before every Good Friday, in order to have a YEARLY VICTIM for this HORRIBLE RITUAL.

Listening to this, I felt inclined to call out to him: And when will it be your turn, you beastly scoundrel? Will you then act so casually about it as you do now?

Other thoughts bothered me. Was this all a trap set for him. How could this German Illuminati fall into such a wasp web, without a superior order given from a higher interest. Why did he come from Germany to France, knowing that he would refuse the position? Why did they not find a French Inquisitor for Paris, France? Where did this delegate come from, and for whom did he work?

By moving away instinctively from Garfield, he guessed my thoughts. Since he was the Number 1, Grand Orient, did he want this man put out of the way, as being a rival? He smiled disdainfully, and said:

"After all, it was not I who passed the verdict, but the Number 2 Grand Orient, Mr. T. It is a statuatory right. Even Bismarck could not challenge our verdict, without becoming a traitor. I do not care two hoots about this Prussian. Certainly, I had conquered other rivals as this one. But you, Klotilde, you act as if I were guilty of this man's blood."

"Are you not, yourself dreaming of hearts that you want to trample underfoot, and of destroying human lives! Oh, you cruel woman of fate! You thirst for revenge, and you are only deceiving yourself".

"YOU RUN TO YOUR OWN DOOM"-

With a changed voice, he continued: "You see how even an Illuminati can lose his rank! Then they resent me for it".

You want, at any price, to be in on the secrets. It will come and then Klothilde, you will be initiated into the secrets! IT IS WANTED. It is wanted because of you, but this will be my loss. It is wanted by the lower as well as by the higher degrees of the brothers of the Lodge. Therefore, you are to be greeted, you chosen one! But be careful, Klothilde, lest you run into your doom! I did everything possible not to let you go this way of fate.

THE DEMON PROPHECIES THROUGH GARFIELD

Suddenly he knelt down. His countenance became widened and with a hypnotized look. I could recognize on him that he was having his worst experience. Very pale, and turning towards the east, as one possessed, he began to prophecy with a loud voice:

"Contrary to my advice, you Klothilde, you will bring death as far as to the threshhold of a King's Palace. Later on, your own hands will become red with blood, in spite of your noble disdain of your brothers today. And an innocent person shall die through the magic charm of your false words. And yet a 3rd one shall become the victim of your thirst for revenge.

To get to the supreme power, you seek for protection underneath the wings of the powerful Spirit. And then you turn against me, the man, who had risked to love you, - him you want to destroy, in spite of his oaths and the jealousy of the Supreme Spirit. Secretly you will bring about his ruin. He is then no obstacle anymore for your ambition. Higher and higher you are climbing, you sovereign ruler, -you Bride of the Spirit, (a high demon of Hell, Beelzebub, or even Satan). As much as you like, you will make use of the Spirit.

HE WILL SPEAK OUT FROM YOU--

--STILL YOUR DESIRE FOR HONORS AND POWER IS NOT SATISFIED. But then comes the greatest test. And in this last culvert and ditch, there will accumulate so much mud that you are unable to advance. Then tremble, you conqueror, when you cannot find a place of refuge!"

The more he spoke, the more unearthly his voice sounded. A cold shiver passed through me. I was sure that all this which he had just now "seen" would come to reality, point by point. This prophecy was not spoken by him, but some spirit whom I did not yet know.

When Garfield lifted his face from the floor, a few minutes later, he could NOT remember what he had said. And I took care in not telling him anything about this final act of this inner-bare and terrible day. The abhorrent events did not change my ways. It was only a part of the road, which I took deliberately. I was convinced that this path will lead me to a factual goal, so that I shall rise to be a -"SOMEBODY".

TO TEST MY OBEDIENCE, A TASK TO POISON A KING!

The following time passed slowly. I was not busy with tasks, as I thought that I would be. Nothing happened during the summer months. Finally on October 21, 1877, I was called to the main hall called the Capitol-Hall), where I was told that the Lodge wanted to give me a special important task, as a reward for the courageous way that I had passed the Novitiate. But before I was to learn the secrets of the Grand Orient, I had to pass the test of this mission.

This is a special test, which is imposed on the newly accepted person. They are then initiated in matters about which only the Initiated know. They become the ones who really know the serious plans of the Masonic Lodge. The other members do not know anything but social functions. They can only assume some things from mutual communications, from customs and daily habits. The passwords and electric bell signals are merely devices to keep the security of the Lodge Headquarters. They are of no importance. They have no meaning compared with the real secrets of the Grand Lodges.

3 DAYS IN A ROTTEN DUNGEON, JUST TO DISCOURAGE ME FROM WANTING TO JOIN-

They gave me 3 days to think about joining them before I gave my consent to it. I spent this time in the Lodge without talking to anyone else, or even going out. The Grand Orient locked me up in one the most uncomfortable underground dungeons!

I tried to see the better side of this torture. I tried to feel happy to live in this dungeon. At least I did not have to witness these unpleasant ceremonies of the Lodge. I groped in search of my bed in the pitch darkness. Then I tried to fill the time with sleep.

The first night passed undisturbed. When I awoke, I felt the hands of the clock to determine the time. It was 7 o'clock A.M. A pale light filtered through the window into the vault. I discovered a switch on the wall, and that the clock had an alarm. It was not until 11 o'clock that plate was shoved in, that was empty except for a slip of paper. On it was written:

"What do you want to drink with your meal?" - I wrote asceticly: - "Fresh Water". Nevertheless, I received wine, which I drank. I did not get water until the evening meal, when I was given some, and also wine. It

seemed that they had taken my answer seriously, which amused me. I wound up the clock carefully. It became a precious aid for these 3 days, which seemed for me, almost unending.

Finally, at the 3rd day, I awoke at the ringing of an electric bell. Suddenly Garfield entered with a lit candle in his hand. He wanted me to appear again before the Capital Counsel.

I had no inclination for such make-believe mystery mongering. These childish customs, at time becoming beastly, put me in a kind of astonishment that grown men pretend to be gods, and high beings above the Law of humanity towards their fellow man.

I AM GIVEN THE NONSENSE TITLE OF "WOMAN KNIGHT OF THE ORDER OF CYPRUS"-

I was received solemnly by the Initiated. One of them had a blue sash in his hand, which he gave to Garfield. He put it around me, and said: "O Nymph of the night, receive the title and office of a woman-knight of the Order of Cyprus, and prove to be worthy of this honor, in observing faithfully the orders which you will receive!" They give me an honorable title, and they regard me a rank slave, to do their bidding.

I nodded approvingly. Every single Initiated congratulated me, and left the room. Only Garfield and I remained behind. As always at such occasions, he was quiet and even sad.

He offered me his arm, and led me downstairs to the Hall of the Gnoses. Arriving there, he asked me to sit down at the writing desk.
MY PACT SIGNED WITH MY OWN BLOOD!

Here, he pricked my hand with a needle, and gave me a pen, ordering me to "Write with your own blood, what I now shall tell you!"

I wrote: "I swear to open myself , these veins, (commit suicide), if I should be so wicked, as to misuse the secrets of the Grand Orient!", (reveal them).

"Sign it", he ordered. I obeyed immediately. In spite of our usual intimacy, I would never have dared, under such circumstances to ask Garfield for an explanation, or to even smile to break the solemnity. His motionless attitude warned and impressed me. Fortunately, I had no passion for mockery as do the French. My unrestrained temperament, which was apt and sensitive to the extreme, was provoked by this nonsense. However, I bore it patiently, like an unavoidable inconvenience of a dangerous activity.

The dour look on Garfield's face announced that this time, it had to do with a grave matter, which was personally not entirely pleasant for him.

He asked me to sit down and to listen carefully. Then he gave me sealed letter without showing any expression. Then he said:

"This letter contains the explicit instructions for Prince Umberto, (Humbert), the heir to the Italian Throne. It commands him to eliminate his

own father King Victor Emmanuel II by the order of us. The King is interfering with our important plans and even makes them impossible. Despite the fact that he has served us for many years against the 'Papal tyranny', he now is stricken with conscience and desires atonement.

I shall now show you your mission in its importance, and that you should listen very carefully. Be cautious in your risky role, which you have to play to the best of your ability". Then he continued in a lively voice:

"Now, my dear Madam, you are from now on to be a different person, a Mrs. Cerati, posing as the widow of an Italian staff officer. You are going from Marseille to Rome, where you had stayed with one of your sisters for a holiday. The Italian authorities supposedly refuse you your pension, and you bring Prince Umberto a petition, which is supported by His Excellency Mr.Cairoli. He is now an Italian minister, and has the special favor of King Victor Emmanuel II, the King. Do you follow my thoughts?"

In fact, I listened with tense attentiveness, and he continued:
"Now pretend that you are a model pious Christian Widow. And therefore you have turned to the new Cardinal Secretary, in spite of the present disagreements and frictions between the Vatican and the Quirinal Committee, to acquire a letter of recommendation. This will allow you to meet sometimes, the successor to the throne with the help of Cairoli. As soon as you meet him, use the first opportunity to whisper the secret word, "Kabir", and Umberto will answer with the secret response "Sabeth". Then, you give to him the letter and wait. He shall give you, as answer, another letter, which you will bring to us on Friday after your return".

Then he looked at me long and penetratingly. He seemed to read my thoughts. After a while he said quietly:

"Thus end the older servants, whose activity is not anymore welcome for us. You are still young, my dear Klothilde and you know the language of this country better than anybody else. Nobody is better suitable for this job, which is asked of you. Go now, my child the Spirit of the Beast protects and guides you!"

## PLOT: DESTROY POLITICAL RIVAL AND DRAG HIS SOUL TO LUCIFER!

My head was buzzing when he left. I must admit that I felt elated when I thought about this great assignment. Finally I am being lifted up from the lowly grounds of small things to a greater assignment!

I did not understand about politics nor religious questions. These are always the basis of all great intrigues and wars. Neither one attracted me. I was a woman and I wanted, as such, to play the role of a woman who stands above the multitude and even above the privileged class: first as a messenger, and then as a confidant of the highest power of the highest Lodge, without a rival competitor.

This power, I did not want to seize for myself alone: - I would not know what to do with it. But I wanted to distribute it to those who could favor me with the reigns of influence. I would put them into the service of my personal revenge, to satisfy my striving for wealth, pleasure and to enjoy my vanity.

After all, I do not care for all this wanton killing. These Masonic murderers seemed like ignorant puppets. I was born of more dignity and culture. I was by birth Italian. I had become homeless, but only because I chose this Masonic affair. And now, I might be abandoned by God, but I will never be a pawn of Lucifer.

I abhor the cruelty towards the old King, who one time had possessed the favor of his people, but unfortunately had a Prince son, Umberto, (1844-1900) who was a Mason. His own son became his executioner, because it was the wish of the Masonic Lodge, to put Prince Umberto, - a Mason, upon the throne of Italy. They could not even wait for the 58 year old King Victor Emmanuel II, (1820-1878), to die a natural death. Emmanuel II had been King since 1861. He was the 1st King of Italy, as a unified country. Prior to his reign, Italy was a collection of Vassel-States, warring against each other.

The order to murder him came because they had word that he, after being a Mason Slave of the Order for years, wanted to renounce Masonry, and be reunited with Jesus and the Roman Catholic Church, in preparation for his death.

## THE REAL POWER WITHIN MASONRY IS "ILLUMINATI", GUIDED BY 2ND TOP DEMON, "BEELZEBUB"

Beelzebub, the Prince of Devils is spoken of many times in the Old Testament, and even in the New Testament. See the Only Catholic Authorized Version, the Douay Rheims, Challoner Version, from the TAN Book Co; P. O. Box 424; Rockford, Illinois; 62115. for about $10. in Paper Back.
Then be sure to read about this Demon who was once the God of the Accaron,

and of the Babylonians. He is offered live sacrifices down to the present day, in the Lodges of the Masons. The practice of present day Abortion, or the Killing of the First-born to be offered to Beelzebub, was one of the Commandments of their Religion. Another was: "No Virgin can be married. Each girl, before marriage had to sit in a Temple, to be violated sexually, before allowed to be married. This is also taught in a roundabout way, in the Sex Education Classes, even in the Catholic Schools. The Motherof God, declared that all Sex Education was DEBAUCHERY OF THE INNOCENTS.

See: 4th Book of Kings, Chap. 1, Verse 2.
See 4th Book Kings, Chapter 3, Verses 6 to 16.
See St. Matthew, 10:25.
See St. Matthew, 12:24 to 27.
See St. Luke, Chap 11, Verse 15 to 19.
See St. Mark, Chap. 2, Verse 22.

SHORT HISTORY OF MASONRY IN ROME. AND IN THE VATICAN-

Freemasonry began in Italy in 1733 at Florence by Lord George Sackville, who claimed to be Duke of Middlesex. It was under the Grand Lodge of England. Lodges were set up at Milan, Verona, Padua, Vincenza, Venice, and Naples until closed in 1737 by John Gaston, the last Duke of the House of Medicis. They reopened after his death. He was succeeded by a Mason, the Duke of Lorraine.

In 1738, Pope Clement XIV issued a bull forbidding all Freemasonry. Cardinal Firrao inflicted the penalty of excommunication from the Roman Catholic Church, which carries the penalty of damnation in Hell. The Grand Duke opposed the order, and opened a Lodge also at Naples in 1756, under the Lodge of Germany. A Mason, Queen Caroline gained the Throne in Italy, persuading many Ecclesiastics, and Italian nobles to join. Prince Eugene in 1805 became the Grand Commander of the Council and the Grand Master of the Grand Orient.

After the death in 1821 of Napoleon 1, who was a Corsican, (French) Mason, Italian Masonry was closed by Pope Pius V11, (died 1823). Italy was free of this scourge until one opened in Rome in 1860, again, and in Turin in 1859.

Garibaldi, (see Picture) began the Grand Lodge in 1861, using the Scottish Rite. The Grand Orient Assembly began in Rome in April 29,1873, having much influence on putting the Pope out of Italy, and he became the "Prisoner of the Vatican". So it may be seen that the Freemasonry goal is to destroy the Catholic Church, to be allowed to destroy all Popes, Kings, Czars, Emperors, and replace them by "Republics" comoletely controlled by Masons.

PRINCE UMBERTO BECAME THE MURDERER OF HIS OWN FATHER,

BUT HE HIMSELF IS ASSASSINATED BY MASONIC ORDER!

With his own hand, Umberto became a murderer. In order to become King Umberto I, he disgraced the principles of the Monarchy.

Author's Comment: He was only a marionette in a tragic comedy for the entertainment of Jewish Masons. Umberto himself was assassinated later, (1900), in Monza, Northern Italy by a gunman named Brecia, after Umberto had officiated at the honoring of Sports Athletes. End of Author's comment.

The Masons were after the gradual downfall of ALL WORLD LEADERS, AND THEN TO REPLACE THEM BY MASONS. They are corrupt beyond words. They planned to disgrace President Garfield. by Emperor Bismarck of Germany, (1815-1898, founder of the German Empire). I noticed Bismarck's opposition to Garfield, more and more. This attack on Garfield was Bismarck's first revenge for the brutal knifing of his knight, named Kadosch, who was sacrificed to the Demon Beelzebub, at the Lodge on Good Friday.

Comment: Garfield was shot in the arm, and also in the back, on July 2, 1881, by a German Masonic paid killer, Charles J. Guiteau. He died mysteriously Sept. 19, 1881, after being expected to fully recover. He had been dismissed from the hospital, and died in a seaside cottage. No bullet was ever found in his back. It had either been removed by doctors, and penetrated entirely through the body. End of Author's comment.

Why should I tell all this? It is my nature to be curious. I am an authenic child of Italy, because of my heredity. I am interested in intrigue. I am a daughter of one of the old Carbonaro, which makes me a born Conspirator. I knew I could find a partner Conspirator of my breed, in this classical land of conspirators, the aqua tofano, (poison), and the hidden dagger.

So, I understood this Freemason Prince, was to murder his own father, 56 year old King Victor Emmanuel II of Italy.

This would make Umberto the King, but for how long. He should know that the Masons get you to commit a crime, and then threaten you to do more, or be exposed. He was to help a general conspiracy against all Kingdoms, under threat of blackmail. This head of State was a slave of an unknown Jewish Freemasonic Master, in spite of his having Police and Army at his command. He could have ordered them to shoot at any given moment, this same Master, and throw him into the ditch of this Citadel! There are possibilities of combinations of teamwork here, in all this mixup.

Who would be the conqueror in this Macchiavellian game, (Italian Patriot who taught that anything, such as deceit, is permissible in Politics). Besides my Official Role, I shall play the less flexible Garfield against the clumsy Bismarck. This fascinated me. And I shall play Garfield, and his southern delicacy against the hard spirit and anger of the Masonic Lodge. Even the Vatican in Rome, will be given orders, although they have given leaders to the world. But I prudently guarded my tongue, and kept my thoughts to myself. This prudence neither spoils my conscience nor the fun of the intrigue.

## MY MISSION IN THE PALACE, DISGUISED AS A BEREAVED WIDOW-

A few days later, Garfield departed for Turin. He did not mention this mission again.

I traveled by train via Mondena, and arrived in Turin, Italy, at 11:00 P.M.

I took a Hotel Room near the station and continued my journey at 3:30 A.M. on to Bologna. I used these night hours to keep from being recognized, in spite of my appearance as a mournful widow. I was sure that in this way, nobody was following me.

## MASONIC HIERARCHY IN ROME ASSIST ME

In Rome. I went to a dealer of golden Church Goods in St. Peter's Square, who stood in the service of the Masonic Lodge, as a spy on the Papal activities. He introduced me to the Cardinal Secretary of State, who was also one of us, (Cardinal Rampolla, probably). He listened silently. Then with a dignified expression on his face, he signed a letter of introduction for me, to a Minister Cairoli, of the Italian Government.

Later on, I met this Agent in the Palace called Rospigliosi. His Excellency overwhelmed me with all kinds of fine Italian phrases of politeness. He gave numerous expressions of sympathy about the unfortunate death of my storied husband. I actually found out here, his real and supposed family affairs, as well as the military career of this husband. All of the Royal Members seemed to sympathize with my "bitter loss". They assisted my coming audience with Prince Humbert, which was to take place before the end of the week.

## I AM PRESENTED TO PRINCE HUMBERT, AND LATER I GIVE HIM THE MASONIC PASSWORD

The next morning, Prince Humbert let me know that he wished me to be introduced to the Princess Margherita, and the Dutchess of Genoa, in the presence of the Prince of Carignam. I replied, "The slightest wish of such a noble Prince, is for me, a command".

In the late afternoon, Mr. & Mrs. Cairoli took me shopping in the city after siesta, (Rome closes between noon and 4:00 P.M.).

I was presented to the Palace Court at 2:00 P.M. of the next day. I went with the Prince, in company of the CaIrolis. Prince Umberto was there. I was presented to Princess Margherita, who is the Dutchess of Genoa; the Marquisse Pampanati, and her husband, the Prince of Carignam; the Prince of Belgisoojo, and to Madame Amari. I was not a bit shy when I was presented. With noble reserve, and with deep afflicted look in the face, I listened for 2 hours to sympathetic words of the ladies, while carefully watching for a favorable moment to give Prince Umberto the Masonic Secret Password.

Suddenly Prince Umberto bent down as if to pick up the handkerchief for the Dutchess of Genoa. I turned to him, and whispered near his ear, "Kebir'". I could not notice, in his behavior, if my parole-word had surprised him, or if he acted with deliberate aplomb.

He answered, very quietly, "Sabbath". This code word is the Jewish Day of Rest. Other code names used by Masons, are the names of Babylonian gods, and godesses. These fallen angels, now in Hell, devised schemes to get statues made of Pagan Gods, and exact worship of them.

I was becoming nervous. My letter for him was hidden in my dress. I hesitated to give him the letter, before others. This was the letter that ordered the Prince to murder his own father, the King, by poison.

But he had been told to expect a secret letter, and went into an act to get it, while misleading those watching. He put out his hand towards me, and said in a natural way: - "Ah, is this the letter which is containing the last will of your husband, and addressed to me? I thank you, Madame!"

I had bent down my head, to hide my confusion, as if the pain of bereavement was weighing me down. But I asked myself, in horror, "What will he do with it? Will he open it, in front of all present! Will he accept any of this brutal assignment?

What if he recoils upon reading this criminal, perverse order? Will he be openly indignant, and take revenge upon me, because of this horrible

act? He does not know that I was forced to do this. An understandable anxiety took hold of me.

Meanwhile, the Prince had broken the seal, without haste. He recovered the small bottle of poison on the bottom of the letter, and put it in his pocket. Maybe the purpose of the poison is to advise the recipient to drink it or obey the Mysterious Order.

He read the letter. The features of his face remained unchanged. Only his hand trembled for a brief second. Carefully, he put the letter into the wallet. Then he spoke as to cover up the true meaning of the contents.

"Madame, your matter is very important. I shall submit it to the King who in spite of his great physical weakness, is in full possession of his mental faculties. As soon as he was decided, I shall advise you."

I waited now, with more confidence, for an answer to my letter to poison his father. Then I would bring it to the Masonic Lodge. Imagine, ordering a son to murder his own father, without giving him any reason or explanation. And this father is the King of Italy, King Victor Emmanuel. The safety of the entire country depends on him.

I bowed, and asked if I could retire. Cairoli accompanied me to the door.

I thought, what arrogance the Masons have. They consider themselves above all laws of God or of men. But this time, if my plans succeed, the Lodge will get the shorter end of it.

Just aS I had returned to the Hotel, a representative of the Lodge visited me, delivering me two sealed letters, one containing instructions for me, and one for Prince Humberto.

THE LODGE ORDERS ME TO ACTUALLY ASSIST IN THE POISONING-

## MY SECRET ORDERS:

> "You must stay 10 more days in Rome. In a week, you shall be presented to Victor Emmanuel, the King of Italy. In front of your eyes, you will see someone put poison into a glass. The King will drink some of it. You shall obtain the remaining portion. You must obtain a little bottle of Violet-Syrup, called "Flower". You must pour this into the rest of the glass of poison. It will turn into a bloody color. Do not be astonished about it. It is a natural chemical reaction." (This is to neutralize and nullify the poison, in case she is caught with it.)
>
> "Then pour all of it into another little bottle, which you shall present to us. Do not be afraid of anything! You shall be alone with Prince Umberto, and the King. Umberto, (Humbert), will make easy your assignment, point for point. He is a faithful and loyal friend."
>
> Postscript: Enclosed find 2,000 Francs, (for conversion into Italian Lire). Should you be short of money, please turn to your host, (Umberto). But do not forget that YOU MUST FOLLOW EXACTLY ALL INSTRUCTIONS, EVEN UNDER PERIL OF YOUR OWN LIFE!"
>
> UNSIGNED

This time, it has become a serious matter, I had to be an accomplice to the assas-ination of a King! - BEFORE, DURING AND AFTER THE FACT. This

King is probably a Roman Catholic, and wants only to receive the Sacrament of Extreme Unction before he dies. I was to deny him this.

I had to be present at the poisoning and I had to bring back evidence that would convict me to the gallows. This was the chemical proof.

Without my knowledge, the Masonic Lodge had followed all my actions by an agent, with distinct orders for any circumstance. But, for some time already, I had no doubt that each step I took was carefully watched by the invincible all present, All-seeing Eye.

The Prince Umberto, would have to be exceedingly clever to escape this trap, which would put the entire country of Italy, into the hands of the Masons, forever. But, after all, of what concern is it of mine? I only have to accomplish my mission, and give a good account of it. This is all I have to worry about.

THE PLOT IS PREPARED

I stayed 6 days, without any news, but on the 7th day, Cairoli came with a letter from the Prince. It read, "Accept the invitation of Cairoli for a musical soiree tomorrow evening. I shall meet you there. He is a faithful subject, and a brother of the Lodge."

Cairoli invited me properly. I accepted after making some hesitations for the sake of form and propriety. The meeting was arranged for 11:30 P.M., almost midnight.

I arrived at the Palace of Cairoli about a quarter past 11:00 o'clock. The doorman led me into an empty parlor, part of a saloon.

Cairoli entered and said: "The Prince will come exactly at 11:30. I have to let you two alone. No guests will notice you, if I am not with you.

To muffle my nervousness, about the letter, I held a musical magazine in my hands.

The letter probably promised him the glorious reign of the Kingdom of his father, King Victor Emmanuel II.,
And perhaps he was also instructed to build a Monument to the King, after the murder.

## HISTORICAL COMMENT

The magnificent 4-story Marble Monument to his father, King Victor Emmanuel II is now in Rome, constructed of snow-white marble. It is on the route of Bus Number 64 going to the Vatican Basilica of St. Peter. See picture.

It is at the back of the Capitoline Hill. It consists of a gilded equestrian statues of 4-horses drawing chariots. A semicircular colonnade is behind it.

Both King Victor Emmanuel II, and his murderer son, King Umberto I, are buried in the Pantheon, called the Tombs of Sancta Maria ad Martyres. It is a grandiose circular building wth a portico built in 25 B.C. by Marcus Agrippa, and restored in 662 by Constantine II. The artist Raphael, and many Catholic Cardinals are buried there. The Pantheon of Rome is one of the 7 wonders of the Ancient World, because of its massive dome, and skylight. Engineers cannot discover how it was built.

King Victor Emmanuel II was a man without honor or scruples. He destroyed the Catholic Church wherever possible, and was probably a Mason.

He made a secret agreement with Napolean. For his aid in a war that Emmanuel wanted to begin with Austria, 1859, Emmanuel promised Napolean two

countries, Savoy and Nice. Emmanuel defeated Austria. The King was assisted by some of the most despicable leaders, such as Count Camillo de Cavour, head of the Kings Administration, (died 6 June 1861); Mazzini, who founded the National Union at Piedmont, and led a revolution against the King; and Garibaldi, who lacked any principles of conduct.

The Roman Catholic Jesuits, the most highly educated all of the Church had been expelled from Italy in March, 1848, by the father of King Victor Emmanuel II because of absurd charges of the Freemasons. He was Albert of Savoy-Carignan, and ruled from 1831-1849, when he abdicated on Nov.4,1849. This was at the insistance of his followers, after he was defeated by Austria at Novara. His son King Victor Emmanuel II succeeded him.

CRUEL PERSECUTION OF CATHOLIC CHURCH BY KING EMMANUEL II & MINISTER CAVOUR-

## MASONIC LEGISLATION

## AGAINST CATHOLICS

1. Archbishops of Turin and Sassari were imprisoned, 1849.

2. Ecclesiastical immunity was suppressed,1850. Bishops could now be sued by the Masons.

(In contrast, since 1946, in the United States, Communists from Russia, Red China, and Cuba are granted Diplomatic Immunity in the U.S.A. They cannot be sued. Their luggage is free from inspection, even knowing that they steal Government documents. They bring into the U.S.A. entire SHIPLOADS OF ATOMIC BOMBS TO BE BURIED IN THE UNITED STATES. THESE ARE NEVER INSPECTED! This began with orders of Franklin Delano Roosevelt, and passed through F.B.I. Director, J.Edgar Hoover, over his objections. In return, Russia inspects ALL of the U.S. Diplomats. Newspaper Reporters are periodically sent to Russian Prisons.

3.Ecclesiastical jurisdiction was limited, 1850. Crimes against the Roman Catholic Church are no longer considered wrong. This reversed the Law of May 13,1871, which stated: "In spiritual matters, no appeal is allowed against Ecclesiastical Sentences". It also violated the Law of May 13,1871, which stated that "insult or injury to the Pope is to be treated on a par with insult or injury to the King's person. How ironic that the King's own son broke the Law about violating the King's person, and was never caught. On the contrary, he was rewarded by being made the King of Italy!

4. Then King V.E. II committed an outright sacrilege against the person of the Vicar of Christ, Pope Pius IX: He ordered the Italian Army invaded Sanctity of Papal Rome, and ordered the Pope into House arrest, never to leave the area of the Vatican. (Visconti-Venosta, circular of Victor Emmanual to Pope Pius IX, Sep. 7, 1870).

VATICAN PROTEST WAS ALSO AN EXCOMMUNICATION TO HELL

An answer written by his Cardinal Vicar, Mar.2. 1871 protested against the new law, making the Pope, a prisoner who must remain within the Vatican State. He said, "It is no easy task to decide whether absurdity, cunning, or contempt, played the largest part". He should have known when the Masons plans are in progress, all of these 3 factors are evident, because of the guidance of the Demon Beelzebub. End of Comment.

PRINCE UMBERTO ARRIVES TO PLAN THE DEATH OF KING VICTOR EMMANUEL II !

No sooner had the clock struck 11:30, Umberto entered silently. I handed him the letter. He asked me to be seated, while he seemed to become absorbed in the contents of the letter. His eye-brows were drawn together in sharp contemplation. Finally he turned to me and said with great self-control:

"Madame, I shall present you to the King, in 4 days. Then you can tell Paris, how far, I went in my obedience," (A traitor's obedience to a foreign country, France, to kill the Head of Italian Government).

In this moment, Cairoli called. We went to the saloon, where I was introduced to many people. Then the musical performances began as entertainment. After about 2 hours, I pretended to be tired, and withdrew from the party.

## KING RECEIVES ME ALTHOUGH IN BED WITH ADVANCED AGE

It was 4 days later that the King received me. Umberto presented me to King Victor Emmanuel, stressing that I came with a complicated matter of requesting a pension, because of her husband.

The old Monarch, who was in bed, greeted me with a simple affection, which made him so popular in his country. He assured me of his sympathy in the loss of my husband, and of all that concerns his army. But he regretted that his age and sickness hindered him from taking care of this matter personally.

Signs of tiredness showed, when he talked, and then he lapsed into a kind of weakness.

*PRINCE UMBERTO POISONS OWN HIS AGED INVALID FATHER, KING VICTOR EMMANUEL II !-*

Umberto saw the drink that was ready for the Monarch, and quickly emptied the contents of a little package into the glass. This was probably rat poison, (arsenic). Traces of arsenic will remain in the hair of a victim for hundreds of years! An autopsy could prove it, 100 years later. I had given him this package earlier. He helped his father drink half of the glass liquid, and then put the glass back in its place. The King fell back into a deep sleep.

The Prince seemed to wait to make sure. He coldly showed me a pretty pitcher- bottle hanging at the wall, so I could pour the chemical syrup into the rest of the drink. The contents in the glass became red. I was horrified with terror!

THIS SENSELESS KILLING ORDERED BY HIGH MASONS WAS TO PREVENT THE CATHOLIC KING FROM RECEIVING THE LAST SACRAMENT OF EXTREME UNCTION FROM A PRIEST.

THIS SACRAMENT WITH HIS REPENTENCE WOULD SAVE HIS SOUL FOR HEAVEN AFTER PURGATORY, -- INSTEAD OF BEING ETERNALLY TORTURED IN HELL!

Only at my return from Italy to the Paris Lodge, did the "Initiated" explain to me the reason for it:

The old King had been faithful to the Roman Catholic Religion, until he was *AUTOMATICALLY EXCOMMUNICATED BY JOINING THE MASONS*. He had made it known that he wanted to repent of his sins, return to the only true Religion of the Roman Catholic, and to receive the Last Sacraments of Penance, Holy Communion, and Extreme Unction. This is the Anointing of each of the 5 senses, eyes, nose, mouth, hands, ears, with Oil of Chrism, while absolving the sins committed by these senses. The King knew that he had been excommunicated, (expelled from the Catholic Church, and condemned to Hell). He had stolen the Papal States of Italy from the Pope, and had forced the Pope to within Vatican City.

This Italian King was called, "The Thief of the Papal States". To be freed from this punishment of Hell, he wanted to leave the Quirinal, the Court of the United Italy. This was formerly a Papal Palace, but since 1870, the Official Residence of the Kings of Italy. He also wanted to leave Rome, (abdicate).

But the Masonic Lodge, to please Beelzebub, wanted the King to die without reconciliation with the Pope., and to die in the palace that he had stolen from the Pope. By accelerating his death, they made an act of mercy from the Pope, impossible.

I was horrified about the wild haste, with which a dying person was removed. I was not familiar with the secret ways of the Masonic Lodge. They are on guard against any death-bed confessions.

The eyes of Prince Umberto brightened up, when he saw the drink changing color. Hurriedly he gave me the letter, which I was to bring to Lodge in Paris. It also gave the Political Program secrets of Italy.

Then he asked me very politely: "When do your depart?"

I replied depressed with this sickening horror, "In 8 days".

*THE KING IS STILL ALIVE !*

Suddenly, it seemed to me as if, from the half-closed lids of the King, perked a peculiar sparkle. He was still alive. We went closer to his bed. The King was in a deep sleep.

ONLY A SMALL AMOUNT OF POISON WAS USED TO ENSURE THAT HE WOULD NOT DIE UNTIL WE WERE FAR AWAY!

The Prince and I then took leave of each other. We gave each other the Masonic handshake. It appears to others, as the regular handshake, but it involves also, the hooking of the forefinger of the right hand, inconspicuously. Then we each made the "Masonic Sign of the Cross", touch the arm, forehead, and heart. This signifies that his arm, mind, and the will, is subject to the Law Of the Worshipful Jewish Masters, and to their deity, Lucifer, who controls the Masonic Lodge. I retired after that.

KING'S DEATH SHAKES ALL ITALY BECAUSE *POISON IS FOUND IN HIS BOWELS*!

King Emmanuel still lived for a few days. This made me hope that the Prince gave him something else besides the poison, and still put the real

poison into the reaction red liquid chemical.

The news about the King's death shook all Italy. And I had witnessed it. During the embalming, they had found poison in his bowels. A Newspaper of Turin, Italy, openly suggested a crime by the family members. ALL THESE NEWSPAPERS WERE CONFISCATED BY THE POLICE OF THE QUIRINAL, (orders of Prince Umberto, perhaps).

The very next morning after the death of King Victor Emmanuel II, Prince Umberto was called King. He began his dangerous work, of being ruler, yet like other Masons, he trembled before the Masonic Lodge. He was forced to obey the Masonic Killers, with their P2, (called Progressive) Organization of Mafia, (The Black Hand).

NEW KILLINGS AND CRIMES-

It was 9 days later that I left Rome, spending the night in Dijon, and arriving in Paris on the 1st Friday of Lent, 1878. The same day, I delivered the letter of Prince Umberto to the Masonic Lodge higher initiated. I also gave my report, and the little bottle filled at the bedside of the King. Everything went according to plan. Victor Emmanuel II had died. However, since he lingered a few days, he was absolved from his sins, by a Roman Catholic Priest.

But he still had died in Rome, and that is the main point. The Medical evidence *OFFICIALLY DECLARED THAT POISON WAS USED* Just as the King escaped these demonic Masons, I resolved that I shall escape them, and their similar attack upon me, if they plan it. Although I am not the stronger one, I shall be the the smarter one. This I thought to myself.

MY REQUEST FOR 2 MONTHS VACATION IS GRANTED-

At this time, I asked for a 2-Months vacation, to recover from all the excitement which was forced upon me. The Capitol Lodge thought it sensible to let me disappear for some time until every trace of the widow Carati was blotted out.

But I felt that I had begun my career with a masterpiece, and this gave me, an unforseen self-confidence. They did not think that by this leisure and freedom of movement, I won time to think about myself, and my plans for revenge. Even Garfield was away. He had to travel more frequently to the United States, because he was losing his foothold in Europe, and therefore he tried to strengthen all the more, his position in America. He now came rarely to Paris, and then only for a few days.

For bad temperments, such as mine, loneliness becomes fraught with maliciousness and temptations. I therefore gave way to my worst moods, and ideas. To begin with, I remembered that I owed revenge to Daniel, whom I had left deserted for a long time. I judged him, and decided to get rid of this miserable seducer, now and forever.

COUNT DANIEL IS A GAMBLER, SO I ENCOURAGE HIM INTO DEBT-

He agreed to go with me to Monaco. And because he liked to gamble, I decided to destroy him with it. He deserves to become a victim of the gambling-den. The more he lost, the more enraged he became, and the more he risked. I goaded him on. Soon he had no money anymore, and we returned to Paris.

In Paris, I induced him to play at the Stock Market, where everyone

loses, except those pulling the strings, (Zionist Bankers). I enticed him to believe, that if he could get money anew, he and I could have a magnificent future life together. I kept this mirror before his eyes.

One day, he gathered all his money together, and gambled in the Palace Royal, known for cheating victims. There he lost more than he actually possessed.

MY MOCKERY OF HIM DRIVES HIM TO SUICIDE-

He ran to me, horrified, telling me of his misfortune. He hoped to arouse my pity, and to get help from me, knowing that I had driven him into this situation.

I listened him, unfeeling. I was cold and without pity. Then I said. "Dear friend, say good-bye to me".

He looked at me, unable to comprehend. I laughed out loud, until he left me like a madman. That same evening, he shot himself.

My conscience was hardened. I rejoiced. This 3rd murder, on my account, now drove me to all political crimes, which are daily multiplied in Masonic Lodges. They exist to gain prestige by eliminating their enemies, and terrorizing their subjects with exposure for committing heinous crimes.

My mood had become callous. I experienced elation, when brothers of the Lodge, were punished by being sent to Serbia in Jugoslavia, and to Istanbul, Turkey. Each one had an assignment to murder some one in high office, either in the Catholic Church or in Government. I assisted at these death sentences, more than once. They were intent on destroying every Governmental Power, and replace them by their dupes.

Sometimes, the assassin failed, and thus deserved punishment by death. This is the order of the secret Masonic Rule. If the Spirit, (Lucifer is called the Holy Spirit, but never the Holy Ghost), does not execute the death sentence, then the Grandorient must impose and execute it.

The methods of execution are varied, but poisoning is classic, especially in Champagne or in medicine. When not suitable, the Lodge stages accidents. It could be a car crash, or a drowning. Or it could be a nightly surprise attack on the street, putting the blame on robber, or somebody's private act of revenge. This is the way of the death of Minister Tegalli, while walking in the country-side near Naples.

And Prince Umberto, who became King Umberto 1, was assassinated by guns from passers-by, Nobember 22, 1878. The Grand Masonic Lodge had found out that Umberto purposely did not use enough poison, to allow his father to receive absolution from a Catholic Priest. This was considered a betrayal of the Grand Masonic Lodge.

THE LODGE HAS OTHER PUNISHMENTS WORSE THAN DEATH:- *FORCED INSANITY!*

Two brothers, named Rollin, were punished with more cruelty. By certain unknown drug potions, they were turned from normal human beings, into idiots. Then after they acted strangely, they were taken to the insane asylum at Charenton. They are still there, I know. I was also involved in deeds like this. When I think about it, I blush for shame. I shall tell only one example of the foul deeds that I did. After learning of this, one can measure how bad the others were, which I pass over in silence for the sake of decency.

THE CASE OF MR. BOULIER, (NOV. 1879)-

My orders were to keep under surveillance, a certain Mr. Boulier, whom the lodge did not trust. Garfield had been absent at this time.

One evening, in Paris, Boulier was introduced to me in the "Golden House". Later on I went out with him, horseback riding in the Bois (Woods) de Boulogne. Eventually he confessed his love to me.

When the Lodge heard of this, I was ORDERED to become this man's mistress. The I had to give him a drink that was prepared by the Grand Alchemist, (Witchcraft Druggist), of the Masonic Lodge. It seemed to almost ruin his life, leaving it hanging by a thread.

UNDER HYNOPSIS HE WAS MADE TO DESIRE 2 MAGNETIC BALLS TO HOLD-

In a house in Passy, which belonged to the Lodge, I had to give him 2 magnetic balls, which he believed would give him youthful sensuality. He wanted to get back this youth, by any means whatever. These balls had to be held in a special way. But this time, something happened. As soon as he held the balls in his hand, he became pale as death, and lost consciousness! Horrified, I fled from that place, carrying away these balls. But this was carried further into ghoulish CANNIBALISM. This is done by high Masons, after they begin to do anything for their Demon Leader, Beelzebub.

The next morning, I found his dead body the the dissecting table of our amphitheatre, in the Masonic Lodge. At our following orgy feast, Boulier was served as embalmed corpse!

Although there were other murders on my conscience, this time I was the sole murderess. The thought of being ripe for a Lodge promotion seemed hollow. This murder was more cruel, because this unfortunate man never hurt a hair of my head. He left his wife and his children destitute.

The Lodge had no mercy. They disgraced his name completely, with fabricated lies. On the basis of some papers, that I had elicited from him, the Masonic Lodge claimed that he was in Bankrupcy, and he chose to disappear.

THE ROOM OF SKULLS, OR DEATH CHAPEL-

There is a room in the Lodge of which I have not spoken of until now. IT IS A KIND OF DEATH-CHAPEL, OR Black Cabinet. It is located between the Aurora and the Council Chamber, (Conference Room). There are 13 little tables along the was with 18 skulls. They are made to shine in the dark, through the use of certain chemicals. In the background, there is a raised altar composed of bones and skulls. Opposite this altar is another unfinished arrangement with compass, trowel, sand and chalk. This makes it clear to Masons, what methods are used to extend the power of the Lodge, (the remains shows ruthless killing, after using them. They even control the remains), and then builders tools, to extend more and more Lodges!

THIS ROOM USED TO FRIGHTEN NOVICES TO FEAR ANY DISOBEDIENCE-

The Novice, (candidate) Mason of the Lodge is told that he must continue to work at the bone work, and construction work. He must meditate carefully and closely about the skulls. Then he must throw a fluid at the altar, followed by salt. This produces great flames.

At the same time, some mechanism animates the skulls on the little tables.

Suddenly a blood-stained head of a decapitated person appears above the altar. The head seems to speak out curses. Everywhere rises sounds of

groaning and moaning.

Then, to terrorize the novice, that his family and relatives will die, if he steps out of line, a death-like voice calls the names of friends and relatives! Imagine!, and people pay for the "honor" to being an abject slave, and murderer. If there is anything more gruesome, the Masons will use it sooner or later. They are so possessed of demons, they are, as the Blessed Mother proclaimed, "Dead Souls in living bodies". The earth must be cleansed of every Mason. Jesus stated that our sole reason for our being alive, is "to fight against Lucifer".

When this test is finished, the candidate receives arm-guards, a helmet, a visor, and a shield. With this he counts himself as being storm-proofed and protected. But against what? Against fear? THAT'S what HE thinks. He will be in paralyzing fear, when under any orders.

Although the evidence is that he will die, it really means that he will die unless he shall kill; kill without end; kill without a cause, or an excuse for his tortured conscience; kill entirely because of the order of a gory power. This is the same Jewish power that controlled Emperor Nero, and other Emperors of Rome, to do their will to murder Our Divine Lord, Jesus Christ, and over 9 Million Christians. They are still at it today. They will never give up. Under the rule of Lucifer, they dupe the Christians to believe that they are Chosen People of God' And Christian

Americans willingly pay out 5 Billions of Dollars yearly, to further the insidious butchery of the State of Israel. How will we answer Jesus at our judgement, for being an accomplice to this perfidy?

THE GREEN WINGED MONSTER-

A green lantern projects a faint light in the room. A winged monster with a horned bird's head and a snake's tail, moves unceasingly in this cone of light. It is a terrible beast, bloodthirsty and in search of prey. It is thought by the naive to be a holy Spirit. In truth, it is the show of Beelzebub's evil power. This power inspires all plans for a murder, or commands the killing directly.

At the Death-day of Boulier, this mad, terrible large bird of prey must have thrust out a raucous shout of joy in my honor. I had raked in another unprepared Soul to Hell for Lucifer before he had a chance to receive the last Sacraments, which would have placed him in Heaven, or at least in Purgatory for a time.

Garfield's birthplace in Orange, Ohio.

The inaugural parade in 1881, signaling the Garfield administration

63.17

## PART III

GARFIELD IN POWER STRUGGLE WITH THE GRAND ORIENT OF PARIS LODGE-

1)Demonic possession by the power of the Beast which they call the *Holy Spirit*.
2) Chancellor Bismarck, Ruler of Germany, against future President Garfield of the U.S.A.

3) Challenging the Grand-Orient of the Lodge, himself, who has the power of death over his subjects.

4) The Major Initiation Rite.

5) Garfield falls into disgrace, with the various degrees of the Illuminati. These are Satan Worshippers, called in German, "der Erieuchtete". They are the ones who plan the horrors to be carried out by the Lesser Degrees of the "Adept", called in German, "der Eingeweihtefe", meaning the 'Initiated'.

6)A Conspiracy.

7) They cry, "Death to the enemy of the Lodge"!
-Written June 1885.

THE TAKING POSSESSION THROUGH THE MASONIC HOLY SPIRIT-

In Masonic terminology, the Holy Spirit is Satan, the Beast, the Devil, or the Master Demon in Hell, "Hydra", who conceived the idea of Freemasonry, in the year 34, through a Jew named Hiram, who was the Advisor to King Herod.

It was in June of the year 1879 when Garfield told me that I had to accept the position of the "High Inspired", formerly held by a certain Mr. Gavagnon, who had just died. I felt that I could rightly claim such an honor, after having given the Lodge, so many services. Unfortunately, I found that this position used Occultism, the trafficing with familiar spirits. My knowledge of Occultism was still very imperfect, although I was well informed in other fields.

One day, I entered the round temple of the Initiated, at the command of the Grand-Orient. This is a much more respectable and impressive room, than those of the lower degrees. Here, I learned that the Initiated wanted to call me into the circle of the "Seven", who are seated at the half-circular table. The actual ceremony was supposed to take place in the near future.

This was almost too much honor, despite the long waiting periods. So I

the necessary papers. Study them carefully, so that you are informed about your alleged family. Then destroy the card".

I read it without showing any surprise and continued my conversation with Tauler.

After dinner, Tauler and I agreed to meet after the next day at 1 o'clock in the morning, at the North Station of Paris, from where the departure should take place.

As soon as the stores opened in the morning, I did my shopping, spent the rest of the time with Garfield, and packed my luggage, and became absorbed in my new personal papers. They showed my supposed birth, my marriage, and the death of my husband. There was enclosed, the Coat-of-Arms of my husband, and also mine, and a short history of our ancestors. (Distinguished families had an individual set of markings, which was placed on the shield in battle).

Garfield, suddenly drew me close to him, whispering into my ear, how he is worried about this break in our relationship, because of this journey. His face was distorted. The matter to be dealt with, was really distressing for him. He had tried to hinder it, but the Masonic 'Holy' Spirit had decided otherwise.

I replied elusively. For the first time, this cold, deliberate man had lost his self-control. He drew me more closely to himself, and whispered almost fervently in my ear my own Italian Language: "I beseech you to return to me, as the old loyal girl-friend!"

Then controlling his amorous excitement, he moved away for a short moment to speak with Tauler. Then he took us to our compartment on the train. As the train started in motion, I saw that he left the station looking very sad. He had subsided into an aging man. I had never seen him like that before.

## MEETING WITH CHANCELLOR BISMARCK, AND EMPEROR KAISER WILHELM I-

In Berlin, 3 days later, I stayed at the French Embassy, where all kinds of people, even people unknown to me, showed me sheer friendly kindness. The next morning, I received a message with the Freemason Symbols on it, (Letter "G", T-Square, and Compass Drafting Instruments). It said:

> "Accept the invitation to the Crystal-Palace Theater, for this evening. During the intermission, you will be presented to Prince Bismarck, the Chancellor. You are here in Berlin only because of him".

Mr. Tauler had provided us with a private box in the Crystal-Palace. He was presented to Emperor Wilhelm I, in the Emperor's Box, who received him kindly with benevolence.

I noticed that the Monarch looked several times towards my box, as if their discussion was about me. A few minutes later Tauler and Bismarck entered my box. These movements from Box to Box, did not fail to be noticed by the crowd. I was looked at from all sides.

I acted as if annoyed by all this, and offered my hand to Bismarck with great dignity, while I gave the Masonic gesture: I looked towards east, west, and down to the floor. This is the greeting of the high Mason Initiated, which Garfield had taught me especially for this journey. Bismark returned the same greeting. I had known that he was a Mason.

Historical Comment: Apparently, all World Rulers, who are Masons, are murdered after they learn too many dark Masonic Secrets.

Prince Otto Eduard Leopold Von Bismarck, (1815-1898) was next in line for the throne. He later became the founder of the German Empire. He began the Franco-Prussian War against Austria, under Orders from the Masons. Prussia was a state in North Germany. The Blessed Virgin Mary stopped Germany's advance on Paris, by appearing the sky to German Officers at Pontmain, France, about 1878. Now, he was in his prime, and hungry for power. Do not emulate him, remember the great Napoleon III was a Mason, but was still defeated, exiled, and murdered on the island of St. Helena. The Mason Banks secretly make War Loans to both sides in any war. This keeps them in power even if the Christians win! End of Comment.

Bismarck was the great hard cuirassier, (a mounted soldier wearing a cuirass: armor breastplate and back-plate). He was master of all refinement, diplomacy and politeness. He sat down facing me, and while his authoritative bearing gilded the astonished crown, he said:

"The Emperor reigns here, but I conduct everything. Through your negotiations, I MUST become master, also over the Emperor". These puzzling words, yet distinct and explicit, confused me. Apparently, Bismarck was told that I was able to do this for him. He thought that I was more schooled in some intrigue, than I really was. Without receiving further instructions, it was not possible for me to act any more. What then, should I reply? I did so, as if prudence required me to drop the conversation, at this time.

The Chancellor announced his early visit in the Embassy, where he could talk more directly about this accepted task.

The very next morning he came. He guarded against any indiscretion, by arranging that I meet him in the Embassy.

The Masons watched every step I made for 2 years, by having close working relations between the High Initiated with each other. I understood that between the high Initiated and the 6 Grand Lodges, there exist a special close tie. It formed a Counsel, in which Bismarck hopes to be included, and then to overthrow Garfield's superior position to help his own politics to gain victory under the Masons. He said that he counted on my support, in the matter in which he was involved.

What were his goals? He considered himself more capable than German Emperor (1871-88) Wilhelm I Ludwig, (1797-1888), & Prussia King (1861-88). (Father of Kaiser Wilhelm II of World War I). Bismarck hated the Monarch, by whom he had to sacrifice much of his time, and effort just to retain his position. He needed this time to rule all the European Governments. Bismarck sought the top position.

The Masons could not at this time think of destroying the Monarchy in Germany, as they did in France, (1791, French Revolution, and execution of the Ruling Catholic Monarchy, and beheading of 3,000 Nuns, Priests and Catholics). Therefore, they determined to induce Emperor Wilhem, and his son, to join the Masons, as was done with the Italian Dynasty. Then the German Royal Family would take orders from the ruthless Masonic Jewish leaders.

Also, in this way, the Chancellor would become the sole and actual master over the Emperor, because the Chancellor would hold a higher Masonic Position than a new initiate, such as the Emperor. Bismarck would stand above the Emperor, who would have to obey him.

BOLD PLAN TO DESTROY MONARCHY OF GERMANY BY HAVING ALL LEADERS JOIN MASONS-

This strategy was daring, and I understood what importance it had in the eyes of the Freemasons. They already had Bismarck in their hands. They now desired control over the Emperor and the Crown Prince of Italy. With this, they would have got the power throughout the Empire. Prusssia, (northern Germany), already supported the Masons against France. Although France was under Masonic Control, after the French Revolution, new leaders in France wanted to be independent. It was felt, that Prussia would secure predominance for the Masonic Lodge, against the Catholic People of France.

## *HISTORICAL COMMENT*

The next step would then be to change this great country of Germany into a Republic. Then do the same in Austria, the most Catholic of all countries. The Republics can be more easily manipulated, to vote in Masons, who can then destroy all Religions by slogans, such as was used in America, "Separation of Church and State", really means to Separate all those who believe in Jesus Christ, from all State functions". This will leave all State and Government Positions to Masons, and The Prince of Devils, "Beelzebub".

The American Revolution was completely ordered by Masons, under General George Washington, who had sold his soul to Masons. A monument to him is in Alexandria, Va., 5 stories high.

## GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON WAS A PAWN OF FREEMASONRY

The Committee of U.S.Bishops mailed a report to all United States Bishops stating that"The principals and basic rituals of Masonry embody a naturalistic Religion. Active participation in this is incompatible with Christian Faith and Practice. THOSE WHO KNOWINGLY EMBRACE SUCH PRINCIPLES ARE COMMITTING SERIOUS SIN". See Our Sunday Visitor, Sept.8,1985, Page 7. Although the Church of England, Anglicans, and Episcopalians support Masonry, many other Protestant Religions oppose it, such as Lutherans. The Lutheran Encyclopedia, page 392 states: "While Freemasonry is frankly anti-Christian in French, German, & Italian Lodges, the Masonic Religion is essentially antagonisic to the Christian belief in believing in the Bible, and in the Divinity of Jesus Christ. Other Protestant Religions denouce Freemasonry, such as: the Christian Reformed Church, Pentecostals, the Church of the Nazarene, the 7th Day Adventists, the Holiness Churches, (Holy Rollers and Charismatics), Quakers, United Brethern in Christ, Mennonites and Amish, Free Methodists, Church of the Brethren, Assemblies of God, Wesleyans, Regular Baptists,Salvation Army, Mormons, and Jehovah Witnesses.

Ironically, only the Catholics and Episcopalians are tolerant of Masonry, although Catholics are again warned not to join, after permitting joining for about 15 years. Yet the Masons only single out Catholics, as their deadly enemy.

Yet, Episcopalians are now permitted, (1975), to become Catholic Priests, without any Catholic Seminary training. They bring their Mason Ministers to take over Churches!

Individual toppling of one country after another, is only part of the plan. All this must be accomplished before World control is possible. It is planned by the Grand Soir, (Father Adam Weishaupt), to completely destroy all Religion, for the coming of Lucifer in control of Anti-Christ by Demon Possession.

This plan is not impossible. It can all be done with "Legal Bribery" - by hiring them at fat salaries. And the Jews have all the money.

They buy and publish Newspapers. The people believe all the news. Who would ever investigate the news?

Napoleon III had been a high Mason, but still lost his crown. He was exiled to St. Helena, and the Masons let him be murdered, after promising him glory. The Crown Prince died at the instigation of these same secret Powers.

Above all, France had to be delivered into the hands of this gang of cut-throats, Masons, which sold it piece by piece, since the Franco-Prussian War of 1866. The Masons then unleashed a conflict between the Church and the State. But they did this, only after having established followers of the Masonic Lodge, into the highest positions of power. They controlled the President, the Cabinets, the Ministry in Government, and even the opposition press. In the administration, they controlled the military General Staff, and they even controlled the French Bishops of the Catholic Church! (End of Historical Comment;)

FREEMASONS ARE TURNING THE WORLD UPSIDE DOWN-

Berlin, as well as Paris had come under this yoke. Bismarck had made use of the Masonic Lodge against France, but he even had to use it against his own country of Germany, in order to stay in power. (As Our Lady has said, "They will sell their Souls to get to the Head!"). The assistance of Bismarck to the Masons, was the deciding factor that was a sufficient lever, for the Lodge to turn the world upside down.

But how could the Emperor be compelled to join the Lodge? How could I help Bismarck, to make his own Monarch change his mind,- me- a woman, with a borrowed title of a Countess?

"Set your mind at rest!", the Chancellor said. "I put all my trust in you. And when you have read the 'Holy Book', then you shall know how, and why".

He then told me that I was to be presented to the Emperor, the next day. He gave me a piece of strange jewelry just for this purpose. It was a golden trowel, (tool used for bricklaying and for plastering), decorated with diamonds. He told me to wear it in my hair, the next morning at the audience, to arouse the attention of the Emperor. This would open the conversation about the Masonic Lodge.

A wonderful gown from Paris, had been sent by Garfield. Then I dyed my hair from brunette to blonde, so I was unrecognizable. Even my face seemed to have been changed by the make-up. And in this way, I could lead a new life at my return to Paris, as the Countess of Coutanceau, although it was not long after my assignment in Berlin. I would not run the risk of awakening the memory of Klothilde Bersone, the Italian.

THE MEETING WITH THE EMPEROR

However, I was not without a beating heart, as I went to the reception of the Emperor. There I was introduced as a politically interested, intellectual, and influential lady. This confused me to a certain extent, especially since politics did not interest me in the very least. When I had previously communicated this to Garfield, he replied in a cultivated way: "You can play this role perfectly, which is asked of you, if only you put the mind in it".

I smiled about this compliment. But I then mentally invoked the Masonic 'Holy' Spirit, to assist me in this difficult task. In spite of my residue of disbelief in the Dragon that makes the statue come alive, I have to admit that I had a new confidence, from this moment on.

At the Court in Berlin, I received every courtesy, just as at the Italian Court. My banal remarks were taken as oracles, and repeated. Everyone crowded around me.

THE EMPEROR NOTICES THE GOLDEN TROWEL PIN BAIT-

Suddenly, the Emperor became aware of the golden trowel in my hair, and asked me to let him see it more closely. I approached the throne, and bent my knee, in genuflection, so that he could see the jewelry better.

"This reminds me of a Freemason symbol", he said eagerly, (not knowing that Freemason really means Slave-mason.)

"Indeed it is so, and in fact, one of the most authentic ones existing," I replied. My words seemed to touch him. "It is strange, I laughingly continued, "that this so-called secret society of the world gives so much fright, because of its secrecy. If one only knew, how stimulating is the company of so many educated and ingenious men from all ranks, and with so many clever and beautiful women, everyone would try to join this society, instead of to fear it".

"But why is this secrecy used in this private circle?"

"It is distressing to open the door to ALL people, and to associate with ordinary folk. For example, the dockers who live on the river spree: The German Emperor does not let himself entangle with the folk of the docks". These remarks gained for me, the most charming smile from the 83 year old wrinkled face of Wilhelm I.

A few days later, I received a gallant notification from the Emperor, through Bismarck, for an intimate meeting and that a refusal would be embarassing for him. So I had to accept the invitation, and the Emperor was delighted.

THE EMPEROR SETS ME UP IN A BEAUTIFUL ESTATE-

To prove that he wanted to continue our relationship, he gave me as a gift, a beautiful estate, (house and land), in L....(secret), a few miles away from Berlin. From this estate, I obtained a yearly rent of 5,000 Francs, ($65), right up to the day, when the Greedy Masonic Lodge FORBADE ME TO OWN PRIVATE PROPERTY!

They said that I was a high initiate, and should devote all my time to the Masons.

Finally at the 3rd discussion with the Emperor, he was about ready to fall into our trap of getting him to become a Lodge member. He asked me directly, about the Lodge, and I answered him, in a similar manner as before, but I added a little more pressure: "Your Majesty should join the Masonic Lodge, to form your own opinion about it. Then you may make your own decision".

He replied, "One last question - Did ever crowned heads belong to this society?"

I answered, "King Umberto I, is a member, and he is not the only one". Since he was newly crowned, this left him with the impression that the Masons guided him to success.

Then I asked permission to retire.

"FRIEDRICH WILHELM I. VISITS THE VILLAGE-SCHOOL."

FROM THE DRAWING BY ADOLF MENZEL

Wilhelm II

Prince Bismarck

From a photograph taken in the 1885

Autochrome by Prof. G. Guillemette

WILHELM II LIVED HERE DURING THE LATTER PART OF THE WORLD WAR

Villa Neubois, near Spa, famous watering place of Belgium, was his headquarters for the Kaiser for a time. It was from here that he fled [illegible] on November [illegible] into exile with Von Hindenburg. Close to the house his private dugout [illegible] still intact and is shown to visitors.

James Garfield as a Major General in the Union Army in 1863.

# SOME MEMENTOS OF A ROYAL FAMILY

**AS A BABY** at one, and then youngest child, Oskar sat in 1889 family portrait on mother's lap. Others in portrait *(from left)* were Princes Adalbert and Friedrich Wilhelm, Kaiser, then 30, Princes Eitel and August Wilhelm.

**AS YOUNG OFFICER,** Oskar posed with his father and brothers. From the left, the Hohenzollern princes were Adalbert, Joachim, August Wilhelm, Crown Prince Friedrich Wilhelm *(the Kaiser's left)*, Oskar and Eitel Friedrich.

**WITH LUDENDORFF,** one of Germany's greatest soldiers, conqueror of Russians in 1914, nearly victor over Allies in 1918, Oskar *(left)* appeared at patriotic celebration. In World War I, Oskar was officer in King's Grenadiers.

How easily men are deceived by a charming lady! A man requesting this ridiculous idea of asking the Emperor to join a society of yielding his obedience, would be considered most impertinent. He would probably be fined, or imprisoned.

BISMARCK OFFERS TO HELP DESTROY PRESIDENT GARFIELD-

When I Was getting ready for my departure from Berlin, 8 days later, Bismarck was announced at the Embassy. He proposed the following partnership in crime: "I would like you to listen to me on a personal matter, which does not concern your very successful mission (of twisting the head of the Emperor.) I know that you hate Garfield, and I SHARE YOUR FEELINGS ENTIRELY". Apparently it was the age-old struggle of who would have the more influence in the silly lodge. Together, they would have formed a world power: the United States, Germany, France and Italy. "America plays with Europe, with caprice. America wants an International Union, under her autocratic leadership. But we dream of an United States of Europe, under Masonic Rule of Garfield. Your want to destroy Garfield. And I can supply damaging evidence. Let us unite. Then the throne OF HIS SHALL COLLAPSe".

GARFIELD JUDGED GUILTY FOR LOVING BRIDE OF SATAN, KLOTHILDE-

Then he disclosed to me several intrigues, as evidence. He showed that Garfield, the future President of the United States had worked against the Masonic Rule in Paris. He had put his personal interests above the orders of this lunacy Lodge.

Then he praised my beauty, "I do not wish to talk about our prettiest captivation, which he exploited only for his own advantage", he said gallantly. Because of this, Garfield has been rejected by the Spirit and shall be judged soon!" There is probably an assassination order put out on him already.

## Do you know when your Church began?

If you are a Lutheran, your religion was founded by Martin Luther, an ex-monk of the Catholic Church, in the year 1517.

If you belong to the Church of England, your religion was founded by King Henry VIII in the year 1534 when the Pope would not grant him a divorce with the right to re-marry.

If you are a Presbyterian, your religion was founded by John Knox in Scotland in the year 1560.

If you are a Protestant Episcopalian, your religion was an off-shoot of the Church of England, founded by Samuel Seabury in the American colonies in the 17th century.

If you are a Congregationalist, your religion was originated by Robert Brown in Holland in 1582.

If you are a Methodist, your religion was launched by John and Charles Wesley in England in 1744.

If you are Unitarian, Theophilus Lindley founded your church in London in 1774.

If you are a Mormon (Latter Day Saints), Joseph Smith started your religion in Palmyra, N.Y., in 1829.

If you are a Baptist, you owe the tenets of your religion to John Smyth, who launched it in Amsterdam in 1606.

If you are of the Dutch Reformed church, you recognize Michaelis Jones as founder, because he originated your religion in New York in 1628.

If you worship with the Salvation Army, your sect began with William Booth in London in 1865.

If you are a Christian Scientist, you look to 1879 as the year in which your religion was born and to Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy as its founder.

If you belong to one of the religious organizations known as "Church of the Nazarene," Pentecostal Gospel," Holiness Church," Pilgrim Holiness Church," Jehovah's Witnesses," your religion is one of the hundreds of new sects founded by men within the past hundred years.

If you are a Roman Catholic, you know that your religion was founded in the year 33 by Jesus Christ the Son of God, and that it has not changed since that time.

Even in these strange days, the above enumerated facts are still undeniable.

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What were his goals? He considered himself more capable than German Emperor (Ruled 1871-88) Wilhelm I Ludwig, (Lived 1797-1888), & also ruled Prussia as King (1861-88). (Father of Kaiser Wilhelm II of WWI). Bismarck hated the Monarch, by whom he had to sacrifice much of his time, and effort just to retain his position. He needed this time to rule all the European Governments. Bismarck sought the top position.

The Masons could not at this time think of destroying the Monarchy in Germany, as they did in France, (1791, French Revolution, and execution of the Ruling Catholic Monarchy, and beheading of 3,000 Nuns, Priests and Catholics). Therefore, they determined to induce Emperor Wilhem, and his son, to join the Masons, as was done with the Italian Dynasty. Then the German Royal Family would take orders from the ruthless Masonic Jewish leaders.

Also, in this way, the Chancellor would become the sole and actual master over the Emperor, because the Chancellor would hold a higher Masonic Position than a new initiate, such as the Emperor. Bismarck would stand above the Emperor, who would have to obey him.

The next step would ten be to change this great Country of Germany into a Republic. Then do the same in Austria, the most Roman Catholic of all countries. The Republics can be easily manipulated to vote in Masons into high offices. They can then destroy all Religions by SLOGANS.

## The Beatific Vision

**Our Lady . . . August 14, 1979**

"Do not judge your brothers and sisters who have not been converted. For My Father's House, My Son has repeated over and over remember always - that in My Father's House, there are many rooms in the Mansion, signifying latins and creeds. However, the Eternal Father—the Beatific Vision, is reserved for the Roman Catholic following. This—it has been deemed by the Eternal Father since the beginning of time."

**Separated Brethren Must Change**

THE ASSASSINATION. Sept. 19, 1881

JAMES ABRAM GARFIELD

President of the United States. ~~Mar.~~ Sept. ~~1881~~—

Injection MURDER Nov. 19, 1881

AMERICAN REVOLUTION, (1776) WAS EXACT PARALLEL WITH FRENCH REVOLUTION (1793)

EACH WAS PLOTTED BY MASONS, PAID FOR BY MASONIC BANKS, AND ENDED WITH MASONS IN POWER IN THE GOVERNMENT

The French Revolution was begun by the Mason, Robespierre, and the American Revolution was begun by the Mason, General George Washington. The Real Purpose of each was to exalt Freemasonry in their goal to control every Government in the World, under the Flag of Freemasonry. The secondary goal was to destroy the power of Jesus Christ in the Governments.

Christian Power was very strong in every one of the 13 Colonies before the American Revolution. This was attacked in the new Republic.

In France, Catholics were the entire Government. They were all beheaded, along with thousands of Holy Nuns and Priests. There is a monument, about 10 feet high, resembling exactly the Washington Monumnent, across the street from the Notre Dame Cathedral in Paris, France. On it is inscribed: On This Spot a Guillotine beheaded 2,027 people in one day, January, 1793! This means about 3 every minute. No final prayers were allowed.

The same patterns and goals overthrew Russia, for the Communists. And as we see in this Expose by a Nymph of the Masons, the same pattern was used against Kings and Emperors in Italy and Germany. (End of Historical Comment).

IN U.S.A., ILLUMINATI PLAN TO USE SLOGAN, "SEPARATION OF CHURCH AND STATE", TO BAR CHRISTIANS FROM HOLDING GOVT OFFICE

This Slogan is not in the Constitution, nor in the 1st Amendment but is merely a sentence out of context, taken from a PRIVATE LETTER of a High ILLUMINATI Mason Thomas Jefferson. Jefferson would never have dared to voice this in public, in the midst of Christians, Pilgrims, and the Mayflower Compact, all of which founded this country for the sole purpose of spreading Christianity, and escaping the harsh Jewish Bankers, and Masonic Governments of Europe.

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION WAS ENTIRELY MASONIC FROM BEGINNING TO NOW !

Washington, and Benjamin Franklin, Foreign Ambassador, went to France to attend the Masonic Meeting, and to get orders for the Revolution, and much money. The orders were to begin a Masonic Lodge in Virginia, with Washington as the Grand Master. Millions of Dollars was given by the French Masonry, under Marquis Lafayette.

The next phase was to teach them plans furnished by the Lodge in France, to pick trivial objections to stir up hatred, such as requiring Postage Stamps, and Tax Stamps on tea. The final goal was to eliminate British Christians from Government, and replace them by Masons under the control of George Washington. This could only be done by a Killing

September 8, 1985 Our Sunday Visitor

# Catholics and Freemasonry: 'irreconcilable'

By William J. Whalen

*Much to the surprise of many Catholics, a committee of U.S. bishops recently called Freemasonry "irreconcilable" with Christianity. In a report mailed to all U.S. bishops, the committee stated, "the principles and basic rituals of Masonry embody a naturalistic religion, active participation in which is incompatible with Christian faith and practice. Those who knowingly embrace such priciples are committing serious sin." In the following series, author William Whalen outlines the beliefs and history of Freemasonry.*

The Catholic Church soon recognized that the principles of Freemasonry were irreconcilable with Christianity and issued the first ban on membership by Catholics in 1738. Since then six other popes have reaffirmed the Church's position. Many Eastern Orthodox and Protestant churches also deny the possibility of dual church-lodge affiliation.

Benjamin Franklin and George Washington were members of the Masons

Revolution. It brings in new people in power. All of the First Congress were Masonic, including Franklin. Most American Presidents were Masons, such as Washington, Adams, Jefferson, (First 3 Presidents), and Jackson. However, Jefferson was an Illuminati, (Devil Worshipper). Adams and Washington warned publicly that the Illuminati were infiltrating the Masonic Orders everywhere. This is found in George Washington's Farewell Address to Congress. President Adams declared that he was leaving the Masons because of the Illuminati. - *End of Historical Comment*

BOLD PLAN TO DESTROY MONARCHY OF GERMANY BY HAVING ALL LEADERS JOIN MASONS-

This strategy was daring, and I understood what importance it had in the eyes of the Freemasons. They already had Bismarck in their hands. They now desired control over the Emperor and the Crown Prince. With this, they would have dominant power throughout the Empire. Prussia, (northern Germany), already supported the Masons against France. Although France was under Masonic Control, after the French Revolution, new leaders in France wanted to be independent. It was felt that Prussia would secure predominence for the Masonic Lodge, over power of the Catholic People of France.

This is only part of the plan. All this must be accomplished before a World Revolution planned by the Grand Soir, (Grand Knight), to completely destroy all Religion, for the coming of Lucifer, or Anti-Christ. This plan is not so impossible as it looks. It can all be so done with bribery. Money can do it all. Money can control Newspapers. The people believe the news, they do not ever investigate.

Napoleon III had been a high Mason, but still lost his crown. He was exiled to St. Helena, and the Masons let him be murdered, after promising him glory. The Crown Prince of Italy died at the instigation of these same Secret Powers.

Above all, France had to be delivered into the hands of this gang of cut-throats, Masons, which sold it piece by piece, since the Franco-Prussian War of 1866. The Masons then unleashed a conflict between the Church and the State. But they did this, only after having established followers of the Masonic Lodge, placed into the highest positions of power. They controlled the President, the Cabinets, the Ministry in Government, and even the opposition press. In the administration, they controlled the military General Staff, and they even controlled the French Bishops of the Catholic Church!

FREEMASONS ARE TURNING THE WORLD UPSIDE DOWN-

Berlin, as well as Paris had come under this yoke. Bismarck had made use of the Masonic Lodge against France, but he even had to use it against his own country of Germany, in order to stay in power. (As Our Lady has said, "They will sell their Souls to get to the Head!"). The assistance of Bismarck to the Masons, was the deciding factor that was a sufficient lever, for the Lodge to turn the world upside down.

But how could the Emperor be compelled to join the Lodge? How could I help Bismarck, to make his own Monarch change his mind,- me- a woman, with a borrowed title of a Countess?

"Set your mind at rest!", the Chancellor said. "I put all my trust in you. And when you have the the 'Holy Book', then you shall know how, and why".

He then told me that I was to be presented to the Emperor, the next

day. He gave me a piece of strange jewelry just for this purpose. It was a golden trowel, (tool used for bricklaying and for plastering), decorated with diamonds. He told me to wear it in my hair, the next morning at the audience, to arouse the attention of the Emperor. This would open the conversation about the Masonic Lodge.

A wonderful gown from Paris, had been sent by Garfield. Then I dyed my hair from brunette to blonde, so I was unrecognizable. Even my face seemed to have been changed by the make-up. And in this way, I could lead a new life at my return to Paris, as the Countess of Coutanceau, although it was not long after my assignment in Berlin. I would not run the risk of awakening the memory of Klothilde Bersone, the Italian.

THE MEETING WITH THE EMPEROR

However, I was not without a beating heart, as I went to the reception of the Emperor. There I was introduced as a politically interested, intellectual, and influential lady. This confused me to a certain extent, especially since politics did not interest me in the very least. When I had previously communicated this to Garfield, he replied in a cultivated way: "You can play this role perfectly, which is asked of you, if only you put the mind in it".

I smiled about this compliment. But I then called mentally the Masonic 'Holy' Spirit, to assist me in this difficult task. In spite of my residue of disbelief in the Dragon that makes the statue come alive, I have to admit that I had a new confidence, from this moment on.

At the Court in Berlin, I received every courtesy, just as at the Italian Court. My banal remarks were taken as oracles, and repeated. Everyone crowded around me.

THE EMPEROR NOTICES THE GOLDEN TROWEL PIN BAIT

Suddenly, the Emperor became aware of the golden trowel in my hair, and asked me to let him see it more closely. I approached the throne, and bent my knee, in genuflection, so that he could see the jewelry better.

"This reminds me of a Freemason symbol", he said eagerly, (not knowing that Freemason really means Slavemason.)

"Indeed it is so, and in fact, one of the most authentic ones existing," I replied. My words seemed to touch him. "It is strange, I laughingly continued, "that this so-called secret society of the world gives so much fright, because of its secrecy. If one only knew, how stimulating is the company of so many educated and ingenious men from all ranks, and with so many clever and beautiful women, everyone would try to join this society, instead of to fear it".

"But why is this secrecy used in this private circle?"

"It is distressing to open the door to ALL people, and to associate with ordinary folk. For example, the dockers on the river spree: The German Emperor does not let himself entangle with the folk of the docks". These remarks gained for me, the most charming smile from the 83 year old wrinkled face of Wilhelm I.

A few days later, I received a gallant notification from the Emperor, through Bismarck, for an intimate meeting and that a refusal would be embarassing for him. So I had to accept the invitation, and the Emperor was delighted.

THE EMPEROR SETS ME UP IN A BEAUTIFUL ESTATE-

To prove that he wanted to continue our relationship, he gave me as a gift, a beautiful estate, (house and land), in L....(secret), a few miles away from Berlin. From this estate, I obtained a yearly rent of 5,000 Francs, ($65), right up to the day, when the Greedy Masonic Lodge FORBADE ME TO OWN PRIVATE PROPERTY! They said that I was a high initiate, and should devote all my time to the Masons.

Finally at the 3rd discussion with the Emperor, he was about ready to fall into our trap of getting him to become a Lodge member. He asked me directly, about the Lodge, and I answered him, in a similar manner as before, but I added a little more pressure: "Your Majesty should join the Masonic Lodge, and form your own opinion about it. Then you may make your own decision".

He replied, "One last question - Did ever crowned heads belong to this society?"

I answered, "King Umberto I, is a member, and he is not the only one". Since he was newly crowned, this left him with the impression that the Masons guided him to success.

Then I asked permission to retire.

How easily men are deceived by a charming lady. A man requesting this ridiculous idea of asking the Emperor to join a society of yielding his obedience, would be considered most impertinent. He would probably be fined, or imprisoned.

BISMARCK OFFERS TO HELP DESTROY PRESIDENT GARFIELD

When I Was getting ready for my departure from Berlin, 8 days later, Bismarck was announced at the Embassy. He proposed the following partnership in crime: "I would like you to listen to me on a personal matter, which does not concern your very successful mission (of twisting the head of the Emperor.) I know that you hate Garfield, and I SHARE YOUR FEELINGS ENTIRELY". Apparently it was the age-old struggle of who would have the influence in the silly lodge.

Together, they would have formed a world power: the United States, Germany, France and Italy. "America plays with Europe, with caprice. America wants Union with Europe, under her autocratic leadership. But we dream of an United MASONIC Europe under THE BEAST.

GARFIELD MUST DIE FOR LOVING YOU, BECAUSE YOU BELONG TO THE BEAST!

You want to destroy Garfield. And I can supply damaging evidence. Let us unite. Then the THRONE ON WHICH HE PRESIDES shall collapse"!

Then he disclosed to me several intrigues. as evidence. He showed that Garfield, the future President of the United States had worked against the Masonic Rule in Paris. He had put his personal interests above the orders of the Lodge.

Then he praised my beauty, "I do not wish to talk about our prettiest captivation, which he exploited only for his own advantage", he said gallantly. Because of this, Garfield has been rejected by the Spirit and shall be judged soon!", (probably there is an assassination assignment out on him already).

In order to convict Garfield, Bismarck gave me various documents in Garfield's own handwriting, and others signed by him, to guarantee his downfall, as soon as the open challenge begins.

As for me, he said that I would be free to decide to perish with him!

expected a test of much more difficulty.

Garfield had reserved for himself to introduce me to everything. Finally he explained to me the actual authority of power of the Masonic Lodge. This is their highest secret.

He said, "This Secret is the Un-holy Spirit, (the counterpart of the true God, the Holy Ghost of Christianity. We have plans to force all Catholics to replace their "God the Holy Ghost", by the Words, "holy Spirit, referring to Satan".

The Masonic Spirit is represented as the 7-headed Dragon, (Hydra)!. He noticed that this news left me skeptical. I am, by nature, unbelieving and irreligious. Therefore, I could not believe in the existence of a demonic spirit, or a devil. And I also did not believe in the existence of a God, or Heavenly Holy Ghost. All strange or terrifying experiences, I debited to witchcraft, illusion, or mass hypnotism, and silly talks acting on my conscience. I even ridiculed my own suspicion, which I excused as womanly weakness, or as a product of my over-excited imagination and fantasy.

Garfield decided to press hard on my skepticism, and therefore, he did everything to cause the Spirit to reveal himself to me.

HYDRA, THE MAJOR DEMON OF HELL, MATERIALIZES, AND COMES TO LIFE-

Garfield, acting proud and dignified, got up, and told me to ascend the estrade, (higher place), saying, "Now, listen carefully"! Then he took off his hat and gloves, and dressed himself with demonic liturgical vestments. He donned a scarlet tunic, and the white toga, worn by Romans. It is draped over one shoulder, leaving the right arm free. He put on his forehead, a shining diadem type of half-crown. A symbol of the sun, glittered on his chest. Then he touched his forehead to the floor in adoration. and called upon the Dragon, using the word, "Holy Spirit", with humble, imploring, and dog-like devoted supplications. How disgraceful, for the Senator of the United States, to bow to the floor to adore Hideous Beasts of Hell'

He repeated this degrading act, 7 times, touching his forehead to the floor.

SUDDENLY HE WAS *RAISED FROM THE FLOOR, AND LEVITATED AS IF CARRIED BY AN INVISIBLE POWER*

His stiffened glance searched the distance, while his pale lips muttered disconnected words, speaking in tongues. The lights in the hall dimmed without getting totally extinquished. THUNDER RUMBLED in the hall. I could see that the marble statue of Hydra, became slowly alive. Dark light glowed from its many eyes. The manes at the heads were smoothed down. The flanks touched the floor, and the tail twisted like a snake.

The Dragon followed Garfield, who tried to control him, by his gaze. At last the terrible beast quieted down at the estrade, as if fascinated by its conjurer.

Garfield now asked the Dragon in German Language, (Demons understand all languages, as do the Angels), "Should this sister of the Lodge, called the Nymph of the Night, be honored in becoming an 'Initiated'?

The beast answered, hissing like a snake, "Yes"!

Garfield continued, "Will she be a credit to the Masonic Lodge, in this rank"?

"Yes"!, answered the Demon, followed in breaking out into a high-pitched laughter. It was sinister.

Garfield now bent down on his one knee, and said the following prayer

of emphatic worship:

> "I recognize you as the highest Being, which enlightens our minds and our actions. You also enlighten me especially, and you lead my arm. You have the supremacy of the Universe, and you move it because all is your creation, (Sic).
>
> Heaven and Earth belong to you, which are fulfilled with your glory, which are images of your greatness, and superiority. You are the light, strength and power. Show your might, which if wanted, can subject heart and mind. You are the helpful protector of each one of yours, YOU ENEMY OF THE CRUCIFIED.
>
> In your name, I curse God, the Trinity, Christ, and His Virgin Mother. Hear me, the one you possess, and who is one with you!
>
> In trust of your revelations, in the faith of your might above all created, visible and invisible things. I have the right to request and receive from you, what you know".

After this, followed a short invocation in HEBREW or YIDDISH LANGUAGE, which Beelzebub demands BECAUSE IT IS A TOTALLY ANTI-CHRISTIAN LANGUAGE. Everyone who speaks Yiddish today, is Anti-Catholic, and not Anti-Semitic. This was the actual incantation, which must be in the Language of Jews. All other previous incantations in German, which I understand, happened only for my edification.

He said, "This Secret is the guidance by the Holy Spirit of Hell".

Comment: This is the copying by Demons, of the true God, the Holy Ghost of Christianity. They have plans to force all Catholics to replace their Sign of the Cross, and prayers to "God the Holy Ghost", by the Words, "holy Spirit", referring to Satan.

THIS WILL FORCE ALL CATHOLICS TO WORSHIP SATAN DAILY AT THEIR MASSES!

The Masonic Spirit is represented as the 7-headed Dragon, (Hydra)!. (The Beast of the Sea of the Apocalypse, 13:1: "And I saw a beast coming out of the sea, having 7 heads, and 10 horns. And upon his heads were 10 diadems, (crowns). Upon his heads were names of blasphemy".

"And the beast was like a leopard, (See picture). And his feet were as the feet of a bear, his mouth like a lion. And the Dragon (Satan) gave him great strength and power."

There is also a Beast of the Land, probably another high-ranking demon of hell. Both of these Beast-demons are subordinate to Lucifer, who is ANTI-CHRIST. It is not known, which one of these Beasts, that the people will be ordered to worship, and to wear the "Mark of the Beast". Perhaps it will be Beelzebub, who has demanded worship ever since being cast into Hell with Lucifer. End of Comment.

THE BEAST HOWLS AND ANSWERS

Then the Dragon put up his 7 heads. His eyes turned towards different points of the Lodge, at the same time. He let out a horrible howl, which resounded from all the walls of the hall. Then he began the answer in code.

by knocking on the floor. This kind of answer is very slow, and tiring. The knocks on the floor correspond to the various letters of the alphabet: C=3 knocks; J=10 knocks; T=20 knocks, corresponding to the position of the letter in the alphabet.

Garfield finally spelled out the whole message from Hydra, which read. "Is today pointless? I shall convince her myself, (her skepticism). Then he spoke words, in the Italian Language, for my benefit, being native Italian: "Vengeance and hate", (So he knew that I had told the High Mason Tribunal that I want only Vengeance and hate).

"Woman, come to me!" Then he became silent. Then the show, or animation suddenly ceased.

I saw again, the usual lifeless white marble sculpture. It was back to its normal appearance.

Garfield was all out of breath. However, he forced himself into the mask of an unchangeable gentleman.

I went down the balustrade, and congratulated him, for this interesting show, which he had performed for me. I had been amazed, but still not convinced. Could it have been the power of suggestion by the capitivating fiery eyes of the Beast. Garfield noticed my doubt, but did not say a word about it.

A few days later, he went to New York for 3 months. When he returned, he performed another Beast materialization for me. It too was influenced by the Dragon, who seemed to want to push me totally into destruction, by constantly ordering me to come to him.

## MY JEALOUSY TOWARD GARFIELD'S LADY COMPANION

Garfield had begun a companionship with a dancer named, "Mina". I knew that I did not love Garfield, and I thought only of getting revenge on him. But our relationship flattered my ego, so I did not wish to be dethroned by someone else.

But, I knew that I was actually going into Garfield's trap, which he had set up for me to conquer my coldness towards him. I had indeed become jealous. Everywhere I imagined that I could see them together, as being horseback-riding in the woods of Boulogne, or being at the horse races, or in the theater. I began to hate my rival passionately.

This Mina, was a dancer in the Opera. All Paris talked about her. She had dared to try to replace me with Garfield. Could she replace me in the Lodge also? She must be destroyed, but how? I could not turn for help, from the Lodge. A 1,000 different plans began to cross my mind.

On one Friday, after a tiresome talk of a brother of the Lodge, I heard the Dragon, or someone near say, "Vengeance and hate! Woman, come to me!" For a minute, I stared at the Dragon. I looked around, but could find nobody else. This gave me the thought. I made a firm decision to ask him. I wanted clarity and certainty. I had to take revenge. This latest experience enflamed my hatred. Tomorrow, I shall return and enter alone the Masonic Lodge to ask the dragon, even if it puts me in danger of death. If he will speak then, we shall get along with each other. I he does not, then he is finished as a deity, with me.

## MY PLAN TO GET THE KEY TO THE ROUND TEMPLE, WHERE THE BEAST IS-

To get the key, which only Garfield, and the "Initiated" possess, I used a trick in writing to him. My note said:

*"If your beautiful girl friend, (Mina), does not demand from you, all your time, this evening, then perhaps it would be nice to spend a few minutes with your former darling, who would like to invite you for supper".*

He came. I had ordered a large fire made to heat the dining-room, although it was only October.

The heat in the room soon made him uncomfortable. And the drinking make him become tipsy. Then I put opium in his drink, so he was not anymore able to control his mind.

So I had him brought into a bedroom, where he was undressed. Then I entered the room, and took the little key to the temple, which he carried in a secret pocket underneath his shirt. Because I was sure that he would not awaken soon, I went to the Lodge.

The doorman asked me where I wanted to go. I replied that I had lost an earring, and Garfield had given me the key, because he could not accompany me. The doorman thought that this was not his concern, but that of the brothers of the lower degree, of the Square Lodge, (4-cornered Lodge). Therefore, he let me pass. The woman cloak-room attendant who sleeps in the Avly, looked with surprise at me, but did not dare to stop me because she knew about my high rank in Masonry.

Finally, I entered the Lodge alone and lighted the gaslights, (no electricity yet).

Carefully, I looked around. Above the seat of the Grand-Orient, there was Christ hanging, for mockery purposes. His sight moved me deeply. Then, with uncertainty, I looked over to the Marble Dragon. For ten minutes, I wavered between the two.

The thought struck me that considering the order of the supernatural, it would be better to decide for this Man on the cross, who had died such a shameful death. Why should I choose the Beast and Monster? But if I chose Christ, I would have to ask forgiveness, which thought was far from me. I was unworthy of holiness or mercy from the Divine Master, because I did not have a true sorrow for my sins. So this offer of Grace from Christ was in vain. I though that I would tempt God in a frivolous way.

## I TEMPT CHRIST TO SHOW HIS POWER: "HELP ME OR TO DESTROY ME!"

After I had made the Sign of the Cross 5 times, I called out to the Crucified: "Christ, Son of the living God, if it is true that your power is greater than that of the Dragon, then give proof of it to me, and I will bring disgrace upon the Dragon, who revolts against You!". Then I realized that this was more of an ORDER than a PRAYER. I should have first bent my knee to genuflect in humility. And I should have wept over my many sins. And Christ kept silent.

I became enraged with anger. For the first time, I blasphemed, on my own accord. I demanded from Christ to either reveal Himself to me, or to destroy me! (She should have known that King Herod ordered Christ to entertain him with a miracle, but Christ remained silent. She should have asked His Blessed Mother, the Mother of Mercy, after saying a full 15-Decade Rosary). Finally, exhausted I sank to the feet of the Dragon, who had remained silent, as if by a strange power.

To convince myself, that he is made of marble, without life or feeling. Then I whispered to him, while in a cramped position: "If you are

the mighty one, then reveal yourself! If you are the strong one, then move yourself!" Then, a powerful blow with a paw hit my neck.

I was stupefied at this sudden blow. My hair stood on end, and my heart almost stopped. This was contact with the supernatural world, in which I had refused to believe in, for so long. Now there was no more doubt possible. The mysterious life of this hairy, warm, and crushing paw was not explainable by trickery, or some machinery. Fear and joy fought within my Soul. But first the pain was stronger.

The grip was still on my neck. I called for mercy and pity. I repeated all the invocations I had heard from Garfield. Only slowly did the grip loosen on my neck. For 10 minutes, I was unable to talk or speak out. Suddenly I got up and fled to the estrade. From there, I tried to dominate the Dragon with my eyes. But sparks came back from his many eyes. The Beast looked terrible, and with some beauty. Of his 7 heads, some looked like a lion, some like a panther, and some had one horn while others had several horns. The body was the one of a leopard with black stripes. The short, strong legs had powerful claws, (See picture. It is described in Bible, Apoc: 13,1-3, which was unknown to Klotilde, as follows:

> *"And I saw a beast coming up out of the sea, having 7 heads and 10 horns, and upon its horns, were 10 diadems, and upon its heads were blasphemous names. And the beast that I saw was like a leopard, and its feet were like the feet of a bear, and its mouth like the mouth of a lion. And the Dragon, (Lucifer) gave it its own might, (power), and great authority".* This shows that the Beast is definitely not Lucifer, himself, but one of his demons, named Beelzebub.

I called out to him: "Supreme Holy Spirit, is it true that you have appointed me for the position which was chosen for me"? - "Yes", replied the Beast.

## HYDRA, (ALIAS BEELZEBUB), DEMANDS A SOUL-PACT IN BLOOD FROM KLOTILDE IN EXCHANGE FOR VENGEANCE ON MINA AND GARFIELD-

Beelzebub, as does every demon, demands the Soul of anyone who wants a favor. Demons only are interested in Soul-Pacts, or Sutleges, (pacts written on paper, in blood which must then be swallowed, to avoid changing one's mind, (Catholic Exorcism has regurgitated these vile pacts). Death is then hastened for everyone concerned as avoid being exorcised, or becoming repentent. I asked Hydra, "What should I do now to please you?"

"You must acknowledge me as your supreme Master, with a pact, which you have to sign with your blood. You must subject yourself to my will in everything, (including an order to commit suicide). Then you must renounce the Roman Catholic Religion in which you were born!"

"And what shall I receive as reward for it?", I asked.

"Honours and wealth", (for a very short time), and he added quietly, "Hate and vengeance"! (Then an eternity of unspeakable suffering, while I gloat and laugh at you).

"All right", I said, "I shall give myself to you, as soon as I get proof of your power, outside of this circle, (of the Masonic Lodge). "Grant me 2 favors on which I attach great importance!"

THE BEAST RAINS DOWN GOLD PIECES AT MY FEET. (DEMONS SUPPLIED GOLD TO THE ZIONIST ROTHSCHILD, TO START THEIR TAKE-OVER OF THE WORLD).-

As proof, he let rain down many pieces of gold to my feet, but these, I threw disdainfully on the half-circular table. "I DO NOT WANT MONEY!"

"What else do you want?"

"I want to take revenge on the woman, who stole from me, every influence I had on Garfield!"

The Dragon sneered, and smiled contempuously at me, and said,"Mina? - So be it. She shall die! You alone will be Garfield's mistress!". (Demons have power of death over their subjects, who are in Mortal Sin, unless she wears a Catholic Blessed Sacramental).

Then I went closer to the Dragon. His promise had given me confidence, and, I was not afraid anymore.

KLOTILDE ASKS FOR 'GIFT' OF "NEVER TO "GET INVOLVED IN HUMAN LOVE"-

"Because of my total submission to you, can you give me another service in return? Whatever relations, I have to submit, can you will it, so that my heart never gets involved, and so that I never have to suffer a great deal under this miserable human love?"

"I promise this. I can, and I will do so!", Hydra said.

After that, the Dragon became again the lifeless marble sculpture. Exhausted, I dropped myself into a chair. One hour later, I left the Lodge without being seen. When I returned home, Garfield was still asleep under the effects of the opium. It was 2:30 A.M. I also put back his Temple Room Key in his hidden pocket, where it had been before, and tried to go to sleep. But I could not sleep.

THE DEATH CURSE DESTROYS MINA-

Finally at 10 A.M., Garfield awakened and could not remember anything. He treated me kindly and with politeness. From this day on, he did not visit Mina anymore. It was only only week later that Mina dropped unconsciously down in the street and was almost run over by a car.

The doctors found, at the autopsy, a rupture of an ulcer, at an artery. It was a very rare case. All Paris spoke about the accident, and then it was forgotten, because a new Stage Star arose in the Ballet.

Garfield seemed untouched about all this. He did not leave me, but showed himself of a generosity unequalled. Little by little, the claw-marks of the Beast disappeared from my neck. The Dragon had fulfilled everything: not only my inhuman wish concerning Mina, but also concealed the dramatic meeting from Garfield. This meant for me, a special revelation and proof that both of us belong to a much superior conspiracy.

Regarding the dastardly blood pact, written with my own blood, I signed it one evening. I sealed this infernal pact after I had thought over everything carefully and conscientiously. (As Our Divine Lord warned, "If you bargain with Lucifer, you will lose".)

BISMARCK AGAINST GARFIELD-

The power of the Beast, among the Masons, quickly showed itself again. To my great surprise, I received, on a Friday, an order to go the meeting for the high Initiated at 10:30 P.M.. This was an advancement. The brothers

of the lower degree are permitted to arrive, only for the part beginning at 2:00 A.M.

In my dressing room of the round temple, (where all put on liturgical vestments and robes). I received a white robe, and also a crystal disc was put into my left hand. This, in Freemason Language, means that I may request money with it.

The Grand-master led me to the door of the main Capital Hall, where he left me without saying a word. I thought that I was to be accepted right away into the circle of the Initiated, which made me elated.

But here, I was disillusioned. When the door was opened, I was ordered to walk in. There was a meeting of all the leading personalities of the government. Instead of being told that I was promoted, I received orders for a mission to Berlin: "You will travel to Berlin Tomorrow". There you shall follow the orders, which you will receive from the Supreme Lodge.

This was the first time, that I had heard that a Supreme Lodge existed. I did not learn more about it. A Freemason is not permitted to ask a question.

My crystal disc was taken from me, and I was given 6,000 francs, (about $80 dollars.) So this was another special mission, but this was at the direct command of the highest power. Needless to say, I was very anxious to learn of it.

Suddenly, as I was leaving, I met Garfield, who had arrived unexpectedly. He offered me his arm, and we went to the Prince Hotel. I asked no questions, and did not speak a word, while driving. I felt that it was his concern to tell me all about it, - especially the new political field that I was being pushed into, despite my inexperience. Was this to be another disguise, and another murder?

Only when we arrived at the Hotel, did he tell me that my traveling companion had arrived from Berlin. I would be introduced to this Lodge Brother of lower degree.

As you like, I replied, but I should like to know as a precaution, how long our separation shall last."

"That is not your concern", he said sharply. Then he added with disdain, "Is it not you, who never shows consideration?- You who would make love, in order to destroy me, if possible?"

I smiled weakly, as if it were only a minor concern. But in reality, he was against this trip. The Lodge went against him. The trip enraged him, that I was going to entertain his political rival, Bismarck. It aroused his jealousy, man against man. I delighted at his inner agitation, and his worries, which he naturally noticed in me.

The name of the Lodge-brother, to whom I was introduced was Tauler. He was a man of mature age, with cultivated manners, which made me sympathetic, (being dragged in to the Masons plots). Everything that he said gave evidence of his farsightedness. He behaved very respectfully and tactfully towards me. He never mentioned that he was a member of the Lodge. Nothing revealed him to be a Freemason, except the secret recognition signs at the presentation. He seemed to see in me, a member of higher status. I really was wondering about all this politeness and respect showered upon me, when this was interrupted by Garfield.

He gave me a package of visiting-cards, on which was printed: "Emilie de Fievre, Countess of Coutanceau". On one card, Garfield had written: "This name is yours from now on, ( Your disguise). You are to say that you were born in Narbonne, and now a widow of a Marine Officer, and you have been living in Paris for one year. Today, at 10:00 A.M., I shall give you

I declared that I shall take care not to do such a thing. After all, Garfield had deceived me, and ravaged me. Now I was ready to take revenge on him. With these spoken words, we departed. We had an agreement which perhaps could be called a vow.

## CHALLENGING THE GRAND-ORIENT

On the first Friday after my return to Paris, I gave to the Initiated an exact report about everything that had happened in Berlin. I was called back the following Monday to give more detailed information to all members of the Great Counsel, called in French, 'Grosser Rat'.

When leaving the Masonic Lodge, I signaled Garfield to accompany me and he hurried to comply with my wishes.

I tried to be very kind, but a heavy burden was on his mind. He repeatedly brought up the subject of Bismarck, with his eyes glowing with hate. Each time, I tried to divert his mistrust in Bismarck, saying that" "I thought the Chancellor of Germany to be refined, clever, powerful----".

"And cowardly", Garfield muttered, - "A coward who hides behind a woman". I acted as if I was not listening.

"Do you plan to see him again", he asked. "I think so!", I replied.

"Where"? -- "In Berlin, or perhaps in Paris, or Dresden, (Germany), I taunted.

I made up with flattery, as I never did before, and pretended to have hurt feelings: "What is wrong with you?

Have I not returned to you, as a loyal friend, as you had desired? No one will ever take your place in my heart". But I could see that I had gone too far, and I had to pay the penalty.

Garfield fell into a sullen state of Passion, which made him a little brutal, and a little crazy. In such moments I lost all respect for him. If not for this, I would have stayed, as a plaything of this prominent man.

But now, seeing his state, I felt disgusted of his vulgar mood.

When he finally relaxed, both of us realized that this was a new break between us. To change the subject, he asked, "Do you still wish to be received into the 'Initiated'?"

"Yes!, I had decided on it in Berlin.!

"So!..But you do not believe in the existence of the Masonry Spirit, the Demon Hydra?" (Hydra also is called Beelzebub, and Baal).

"Oh yes, I do! Now I confess to believe at the existence of a higher power, but not beyond this. There is still a difference between true occurrences, and the belief of silly and absurd explanations." I took care not to make the slightest hint to my own personal occurrences, which had finally convinced me. (Demons DO have power, and DO materialize, and DO possess people by the millions.) Garfield had the opinion, that it was his Worship Prayer to Lucifer which caused the Beast to come alive, that finally convinced me.

### MY TRAINING TO BECOME ONE OF THE 'INITIATED'-

When I appeared before the high group, on Monday, at a place called the "Capital, meaning Head", I was kept alone, and had no hearing. A large book was fixed on a reading-desk for my benefit. It was the "Holy Book", as the Initiated affirm and maintain. It was allegedly inspired by their Spirit about year 999, and kept as a Sacred Relic of Beelzebub.

I opened it, and found a note on the 1st page: "Read, become absorbed

in the content. Let yourself be totally convinced. Believe, without restriction on the truth here, which is speaking to you directly!". Instinctively, I had to smile because I recognized one of Garfield's expressions. But I immediately began to study the Masonic prophecies, and great goals for Lucifer. It was written in a mocking parody of the Bible Book of the Apocalypse. It was crawling with allegories, (stories to prove the opposite to the Bible). There was a new version of the Song of Solomon. All was intermingled with high-sounding Psalms.

This muddle of rhapsodies, in Lucifer's constant contradictions, was worthless rubbish. The original text was kept in the Supreme Masonic Lodge in Byzantium, (Istanbul,Turkey). There are now, only 6 copies. These are in the Grand Lodges of Africa, United States, (Washington, D.C.), East India, Russia, France, Italy, (Rome).

I skimmed through the book, without much interest. It said that the 1st Supreme Masonic Lodge, which began to unify control was established towards the end of the 10th Century.

Today, I feel sorry, that I had not studied it to find the connection between my Lodge, and the Mother-Lodge. But at that time, it seemed insignificant fabrication.

Some things I remember. There was an account of the creation of the Universe, completely contrary to the Genesis of the Bible. The Masonic Holy' Spirit was supposed to have revealed himself in the year 999. He claims to have ruled outside of the cosmos, before coming to Earth.
Then it states that the Creator God was MERE FIRE! From the fire, a light came out and floated over the Earth, and created children! So it says that the Father of Lucifer is fire, and the Mother of Lucifer is light! Then, in the year 999, 'enlightened spirits' came down to Earth, shouting, "Hail to the one who had been done injustice!", (meaning the fallen angel Lucifer).

In this year people felt that a new world would replace the existing one. Some began to dispose of their items, expecting to die.

There was a Star of David SHOWING LUCIFER & JEWS ARE UNITED.

A chained Angel picture was near-by. It stated that he was chained BY A HIGHER POWER for overturning the world.

## HOW TO WIPE OUT MASONRY !

MASONRY CAN BE DESTROYED FOREVER BY CONFISCATING BOOKS OF THE GRAND ORIENT LODGES! THEN REVEAL THEM TO ALL THE GRISLY RECORD OF MURDER.

1. PARIS

2. ALEXANDRIA, VA.

3. BERLIN

4. ISTANBUL

5. JERUSALEM

6. WILMETTE, IL.

LODGE BOOK DEMANDS MASONS MUST USE ALL HERESIES TO RIDICULE CHURCH !

MASONS WILL LAUD ALL RELIGIONS AS EQUAL TO CATHOLIC RELIGION, (ECUMENISM), THEN COMBINE INTO ONE RELIGION OF LUCIFER-

Their followed a confused explanation of various schisms, and Protestant heresies which afflicted the Roman Catholic Church SINCE ITS BEGINNING. Footnotes explained them. But one thought was clear: All heresies were begun by "enlightened masters from space", (demons from Hell). One heresy was by Mohammed, (that there is only God, the Father, not a Holy Trinity). References were made to his wars. Because they were single, and not united, they would have become extinct, without the Masonic unifying leadership, and untied them by a secret tie. This created the Pre-condition for victory. (Apparently their victory, means to re-claim Heaven.

Humanity must choose between the Spirits of Good and Evil. There is no unification possible, because, "one lives upon the victims of the other".

Hereupon, an oracle announced: "I came to you, you children of the Masonic Lodge, like the pelican, (mocks Jesus, who loves his young, as does the Pelican), to its little ones". Then it continued, "I have opened my breast, and nourished you with my blood, (?), and my suffering, and with my exile. I did not come to be elevated upon a throne, (falsehood), "but to maintain your life through the blood of the lamb, (claims to parallel the true Christ).

Then came prophecies about the unlimited domination of the Freemasons in the latter time.

I found it very boring, until I caught sight of lines, which began TO SHINE under my eyes. The Spirit spoke about a time, when he would NOT reveal himself anymore, (will be chained in Hell forever). He scolded their passions which made them brutal, and infatuated their minds. Then he prophesied: "A time shall come where you shall not see me anymore. Despair and terror shall be reigning amongst you. Then you shall turn to me! But I shall not speak to you, until the coming of the woman, (The Nymph of Satan, is demanded by Satan. Klotilde was the 3rd). It continued: "Around mid-day, another child was born to us. And during the night, another Nymph will be given to the Grand Lodge of the Orient. She shall be strong, because she will depend on me, (Lucifer), alone. I shall elevate her. The world will be even too small for her. You shall receive revelations, (orders to kill, and send Souls to Hell), through the one I shall possess. She will become one with me, and nothing will be able to separate us. Listen to me: One woman came and died; a 2nd one comes now, and shall die also. But a 3rd one shall come and live, (a short while longer than the others).

At times, she will need rest and recreation. Do not refuse her this rest because she could otherwise flee from me. But no, time has united us, and time will not separate us. Know it, and remember it well: I shall speak through this woman".

THE MASONRY 'HOLY' BOOK GUIDED THEIR PLANS TO BRING ME IN AS NYMPH OF BEELZEBUB TO HELP SATAN ENSNARE GOVERNMENTS-

Here, I remembered a remark of Bismarck that lines in this book were

written for me, alone. And Garfield had remarked about prophetic words about me. Yes. I am the Nymph which the Spirit announced as his oracle, (Voice-Box). and his chosen one! Of course, I was not named, so it is a double deception. It makes the Masons think that I was prophesied per onally, and persuades them that Satan knows the future, WHICH HE DOES NOT.

This plan was written by the founders of this lodge. Many unhappy women came before me, and all failed, and whose names I discovered later on. Then as each was killed, the Masons would say, that she was not the one, and look for another who is to extend her sovereign power over the entire world.

Nostradamus, the Astrologer, predicted in his letter to King Henry II, that an Unfruitful one would rule for a long time. This could be the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd French Republics, which began with the destruction of the Holy Catholic French Rulers, as the hands of the Masons. The French Government today, is the real power of Satan. It is one with him. It is threatening to spread Masonry take-over of Governments to the United States, Germany, Italy, and even the CHRISTIAN RELIGIOUS RULE of the TSARS OF RUSSIA. Then the Masons will rule everywhere on earth, in the name of the Beast. They will use names as World 'Democracy', and Power to the People. They will show pictures and statues representing Liberty, with a torch in one hand, and the Mason Holy Book in the Other.

They will wear a Phyrgian. Jewish black skull cao on the head, in opening their public meetings.

Pres. Raegan was once pictured with the Jewish Skull cap, in his visit to the synagogue.

Nevertheless, I was spellbound by this knowledge, which came from a writing, much older than myself. It certainly had influenced those who had brought me on this horrible road. I stayed 2 days at the Masonic Lodge, and devoured page for page of this intricate book. I came as a critic. but left as an enthusiast to learn more. After a certain time. I showed myself in the festival hall for the Great Congress. It was illuminated splendidly for this occasion. In a semi-circle were many chairs. One was an arm-chair in the middle. Many Church Ministers, deputies, senators were there crowded together.

They helped me vest in a tunic of black silk, with golden rays. Over this I was attired in a toga, for a cloak, with red silk lining. My dyed blonde hair, since I was in Germany, fell over my shoulder. A golden circle band around my forehead, told of my affiliation to the region of the Supreme Holy Spirit, the Beast. Dressed this way, I walked with the Grandmaster, to the door of the council-chamber. There we both knocked the code: 7 times, 3 times, and once more.

Then the door opened, and an Asiatic Knight came towards me, and conducted me to the middle of the semi-circle, where he left me alone. Never before had I seen such a beautiful vestment on a knight. He wore a suit of steel armor, with arm-guards, over which he had a red, gold-trimmed cloak. His high boots reached over his knees, and were tightened around his leather pants. In his left hand, he had a shield, and on his head, a helmet set with jewels of gold and precious stones. There was a plume in his helmet that reached down his back to the coat.

The Grand Council was assembled there, in full. First of all, there were the 80 high members. Then there were also 15 Asiatic Knights, who were the Ambassadors of various Grand Lodges. Then came the grueling

interrogation. I had to answer for 2 and 1/2 hours standing. I could only lean a little at the arm-chair. All members cross-examined me about the duties of the members, the Laws of the Masonic Lodge, about the respect due to Masters, and the attention to all higher resolutions passed by the Grand Council. They carefully tried to explore my thoughts, plans, and inclinations. I answered them as they wanted me too, under pretence of total submission, but I was careful to tell them, only what I wished them to know.

After this, followed the voting by dropping either red balls, (for yes), and black balls, (for no), into an urn. The outcome was 84 red balls, and 3 black. Although my victory was complete, I stood still under the stigma of 3 who were against me.

After the meeting, I kept sitting in my chair, with my hands supporting my head in contemplation. In vain did others press around me, wishing me "Good Luck". I was sullen, and preoccupied to know my protaganists. Soon only Garfield, their Grandmaster & 6 other of the Initiated remained.

I arose, went toward him, looking sharply at him. Then I said, in the modern new Greek language, so that the others could not understand, "You voted against me!"

He did not deny it, but confessed: "It is true. It was my vain attempt to save you. Now you shall follow the road, because the 'Holy' Spirit wanted it to be. His will, shall be done." I replied dryly: "And also Mine". It came from my lips with insolence. Now I decided firmly on Garfield's termination. He must have felt it, for he muttered, "Never will you understand how much I love you!" I passed him, with haughtiness, and went to the Capital Hall.

THE INITIATION RITE-

At this Hall, I had to undergo some initiation test, before being accepted into the Circle of the Initiated. This was not done in Paris. For this, I had to be taken to a town in France, Velle d'Auray, where the Lodge had recently bought a house, which was especially equipped for Masonic kind of rituals. I was taken in Garfield's carriage, followed by 6 other carriages.

GRUESOME RITE LIKE A GRAVE

Hardly had we arrived, when we went to the Capital Hall. Immediately there, a black veil was put over me, with the Lucifer incantations, and prayers to summon the dead. Then, the veil was removed, but I was blindfolded, and led down a long staircase into a dark dungeon, where the blindfold was removed. Everything reminded me of a grave. I could not see anything. I felt around , and touched a low table, on which was bread and water, - a large quantity.

Above me a voice sounded: "You shall not get to eat more for now, but you can expect new ordeals. Do you wish to give up this higher degree. (they use initials 'EC' for this degree). "No", I replied, and it resounded with doom.

"You may die!", the voice continued. It was Garfield's voice. "your health might not stand the test. It is too hard for a woman. You shall die in it!"

"You wretched", I shouted back, "and if so, I shall die with a curse

on my lips against you!". And from above, it resounded.

"So long!" came from Garfield. I did not answer.

At times, I took a gulp of water to quench my thirst. Finally, I felt physically tired, and fell into a not very refreshing sleep.

Hunger pains awakened, and I had no idea what time it was. I had eaten nothing for 24 hours, and I felt weak. The bread was so hard, that I had to break it into pieces on the wall. I soaked the dried bread in water, and ate it.

This ill-treatment filled me with indignation, and I tried to think a bit about my situation. This was worse than the previous degree initiation of 3 days on bread and water, in a comfortable room. I had heard of such tests imposed. But in spite of its hardship, it could not exceed human strength. This thought gave me new courage. I was certain that this dungeon sentence will end, when I least expect it. Therefore, I must have patience.

Garfield could now have revenge on me, because I had provoked him enough, but I counted on his passion for me. He also stood under supervision of the 'Initiated', and could not kill me on his own initiative. However, if he talked against me, he could spell my downfall. Could it be possible that the events in Paris, and upstairs had been only a terrible show, which was played to silence me, as a dangerous confidant, who knew the secrets of the masonic Lodge?

Would the Police ever think, to look into this dungeon here, for the so-called Countess of Coutanceau, or even for Klothilde Bersone, who was probably already dead to the world? It seemed to me, that I am going slowly crazy. Hunger and thirst tormented me terribly. In my delerium, I was beginning to be plagued with strange visions. Anyone going through such a physical exhaustion, knows about such an experience. The worst was, that I did not know when all this would end, because my watch had been taken from me. Had I to stay in this dungeon, a day, a week, or a month?

Finally, I became convinced that my prison would last 7 days. But my bread was gone after 4 days, and my water ran out after 5 and 1/2 d-_ . I suffered terribly, and began to despair. Even thoughts of hatred and revenge did not do me any good. They were useless, if I were to die anyhow.

Eventually, I sank to the ground, with all my strength extinguished. So I promised to the Dragon, the rest of my independence, if he would save me. I did not doubt any more, the existence of a supernatural power, and thus, I gave myself totally to it, to serve it, and to worship it. I promised him my submission of my mind and heart as a devout slave.

Then I heard in the distance, a cracking of a door. I tried to get up, but sank exhausted to the ground. With enormous strength, I put myself together, arranged my clothes, and dragged myself to the chair.
PA 2nd and 3rd doors opened, and suddenly light fell upon my darkened prison. I had to close my eyes or be blinded. At last, I recognized Garfield, with the President of France, Grevy. This man was 2nd to the Grand Orient. France is owned by Masons, since they won the French Revolution of 1791.

"Are you still determined to be affiliated amongst the circle of the Initiated?"

"Yes", I replied, "you weakened my strength, and you can ruin my body, but in spite of all this, I shall be accepted into the Circle of the Initiated! You and the Grand-Council voted for me. And I shall join it because it is the will of the 'Holy' Spirit, and because it is written in the Masonic 'Holy' Book. From now on, I shall obey the Dragon, (Lucifer),

through the Beast, 'Hydra'. Only him alone, I accept as my master".

In spite of my weakness, I lifted myself up with pride. A strange fire was glowing in my eyes, which filled everyone with horror. But this exertion was too much for me, and I sank unconsciously into the arms of Garfield.

When I opened my eyes, several doctors stood around my bed. I was ill for 8 days. During this time, the day was fixed for the ritual of my becoming an "Initiated", which was to be November 30, 1879. Garfield did not leave my side. Members of the Initiated visited me, one after another, as well as some of the high officials, (Ringleaders of this World Conspiracy). They gave me a list of all of the incantations which are used to make the Beast, or Holy Spirit speak and act. I was told the password, which they call, 'The parole'. I was also given the key to the Beast's Circular Temple, so that I could enter, even during the night. I made good use of this opportunity, often during the last days before the ritual ceremony.

THE BEASTS GIVES ME SOME OF HIS SECRET KNOWLEDGE-

I found it fascinating to talk to the Beast. My mental horizon enlarged with the communication with this absurd 'Holy' Spirit from Hell. He was far superior to me. I learned things of which I had no idea up to now.

He revealed to me all of the errors of all Non-Catholic Sects. (Our Lady Mother of God through great Saints, such as Venerable Mother Mary of Agreda, and Venerable Anna Catherine Emmerich that all the Protestant Sects were concocted by Demons from Hell. The Demon, "Doma", possessed Martin Luther to begin the Protestant Revolution, wrongly called Reformation. The highest demons under Lucifer wrote, and follow "The Protocols of the Elders of Zion", precisely.

I learned of the separation of the Soul from the Body after death, and lives on, until it will be given a new body.

He talked of re-incarnation, but not as a new human being, but of a human-demon that can take over another's body. He said that the created spirit has to walk through 7 doors of Plato, through endless circles of time. Time is forever. Perhaps Plato is in Hell, and these 7 Doors, are one of the tortures that he imposes on others.

All the Freemasonry teachings of Morality, I learned quickly. They teach a terrible morality which allows one to satisfy all of his animal instincts, and if he wants, he may have spiritual-mystical experiences, no matter how evil. But now they seemed to me legitimate, (as a kind of survival of the fittest.)

I learned that one day this Spirit would POSSESS ME TOTALLY, AFTER I HAD BROKEN OFF ALL ATTACHMENTS TO CREATURES, BECAUSE OF HIM, ALONE. I did not understand what kind of
demonical possession this would be.

THE BEAST APPEARS UNDER DIFFERENT FORMS

The Beast could take the form of a Dragon, then as a man, whereby he had a peculiar, sympathetic appearance. Sometimes the Dragon had 7 Heads, but only one of these 7 heads wore a crown. It was a 7-leaved Crown. He even appeared as a beautiful, richly adorned woman, (Beware picking up a strange woman. It could be Lucifer himself!) And he showed himself as an

Angel. but NOT as an Angel of Light, but an Angel of Darkness. He put on these transformations to impress his Nymph of the Night.

Another time, he spoke to me as a lover, but without sensuality. It was like a master, who permits no opposition. Even when he assumed the appearance of my servant, and recognizing me as his ruler, he still acted always elegant and grand. He elevated my status over any other creature.

Several times, he took me into his arms, and lifted me up from the floor. He made me understand that he was longing for a still more intimate union. I felt like living the life of another soul, who saw and knew everything. This all seemed to me as if lasting for hours. Through him, and in him, I felt elevated above the ordinary crowd of Freemasons. I was his chosen one, chosen from all of them, and I loved him more than all the others did. It is true, though, that he had another side. He sometimes uttered loud complaints, and burst into howls of revenge.

Although I thought Garfield to be sometimes brilliant, now I found him colorless and hollow. Even his more serious talks were dull and empty. Even reading became a burden on me. I though only about the Spirit and my nightly meetings with him. But all this night life, I neglected to take care of my body. My health suffered, and weakened under all that.

But my spiritual power was given to me by him, so that I could master this mystical condition without giving it all up. I began again to follow, with ease, a conversation about trivial things. It seems that I was always living, possessed of the Spirit.

I could again listen to Garfield, and as the day of the Rite approached, Garfield instructed me about the difficult ritual, that I had to pass. Now my demonical raptures gave way to a more quiet constant demonical ecstasy. I got the required apron, and cloths, the necessary books and the insignia of the masonic Lodge. It was explained to me in advance about the symbolism of the rituals to follow.

The night before the decisive Friday, I locked myself in the Lodge, to have a talk with the Beast, which I had not done for several days. I called for 1- 1/2 hours, but was unsuccessful. And just when I thought that I had him chained to me forever. Even the most tender love-declarations would not work.

At last, he relented and appeared to me as an Astral-body, (Soul, which appears as flimsy and transparent, not solid). He looked at me intensively for a moment - and I went into ecstasy. Then I heard his voice describe the most perfect happiness, which he promised to those who surrender themselves unreservedly to him, - but are not demons, like Lucifer, the father of liars?.

Then he spoke of the great honor he had already lavished upon me, his unworthy darling. He showed me a Masonic position, above that of the Grand Orient.

I begged assistance for the coming day. Never had I felt more anticipation, the morning of Dec.3, 1879. Early in the morning, I left the Lodge, so that the clean up matrons could make everything arranged for the ceremony.

I went with Garfield to the Hotel of the Princess with Garfield. There we had dinner with the other Initiated. Garfield looked gloomy, and his features were changed by sorrow and worry. He gave me a letter of congratulations from high dignitary members of the Masonic Lodge, who had been informed about my Initiation. In vain, I looked for Bismarck's writing, and could hardly hide my disappointment.

Then we went to the Bois de Bologne for the entire afternoon. In the

Chalet, we ate supper, and all were in high spirits, as one toast followed another. At 8 o'clock, we returned to Paris, and everyone went home. I spent the rest of the day with a man named Thient, who seemed to be able to judge mystical experiences, influenced by the Spirit. He alone knew of the inner circumstances, trials, and other external circumstances of a Soul, influenced by the Beast Spirit. By his information, I saw, to what height the Dragon had appointed me on this day. This all seemed to make him happy, and I swamped him with pleasantness, and played music with him.

Around 11 o'clock P.M., we went to the Masonic Lodge. In the dressing-room, I dressed with a white linen shirt, and over it with a tunic of brocade. A golden circle clasped my forehead, and a tight veil covered my head. My arms received linen arm-bands. The Grand Master escorted me to the door of the Capital, (main) Hall. There the Prime Minister of France, a Mason named Ferry, blindfolded me, and chained my hands. This Prime Minister had been Minister of Education in Freycinet's cabinet, (to corrupt the young).

Then Ferry conducted me to the Chamber of Occult Science, (Devil Worship, and Witchcraft). Here were assembled the 5 Initiated. In this circle, I was to become the 6th member. There were also present 6 Asiatic Knights.

I was ordered to kneel down, and while kneeling, I had to undergo a cross-examination for over an hour! I was repeatedly asked for the reasons, which led me to join the secret society. It was explained to me, that this is a great and momentous decision, and that perhaps, I could be sorry about it, (how true, when the Soul realizes he is lost in Hell forever. Jesus told through Veronica Lueken, that anyone who joins this mania, will be immediately cast into the Abyss of Hell forever.)

I HAD TO WORSHIP THE SPIRIT, (BEELZEBUB) TO HAVE HIM APPEAR !-

With patience, I endured all this, but I pressed to terminate it. Then it became worse. No sooner had I said the final word, when a strong hammer-blow was heard. The Grand Orient, Garfield now ordered me: "Bow down your head to the floor that the Spirit shall reveal himself". As an answer to this hammer-blow and invocation, a heavy thunder-clap was heard. It sounded like an indication that an earthquake was beginning. Again came the order, "7 more times, head down to the floor!" A shudder passed through all us, visibly. Again, Garfield ordered, "Seven times more, your head down to the ground!" It seemed that the Beast had to come for me, or I would not be accepted.

The Grand Orient began his incantations. Suddently he called out, "Fiat lux", (Final Light". One of the initiated then took the blindfold from my eyes. The Grand Orient read an incantation in Hebrew, which is more pleasing to Lucifer. Then each one of the Initiated, took an end of my veil, and tore it apart while Garfield was saying: "Unveil the temple of the Spirit!" Hereby, I discovered that the veil had been pre-arranged to fall into 4 equal parts. But the Beast did not come. After I was returned to the dressing-room, to be attired as a bride. I changed the tunic for a white dress with a long train. The Initiated escorted me to the door of the Lodge, where the Grand Master handed me a wooden mallet. I struck the door with it, 7 times, 3 times, and once more. A bolt was moved. I struck once more and another bolt was moved. At the 3rd time, the door jumped open wide. But there the 6 Asiatic Knights formed a barrier to me, by holding their outstretched arms against me, and touching each other's hand. They

formed 3 rows deep.

With my raised mallet. I broke through this triple living row, followed by the Grand Master. I ran through the circular temple, and ascended the 7 steps to the estrade. Arriving there, I beat my mallet against the brass foor, which carried the upside-down triangle. An orchestra was there, which began to play. They would stop for a few verses from the Masonic Talmud Holy Book, which was chanted, alternately by both groups of Council-Members, like a litany.

I looked around at the decorations. A gilded cloth was mounted on the wall. Oak-leaves clung from the pillars. This same motif was on the galleries, platform and estrade, (railing of stairs). Chandeliers everywhere radiated beautiful colors. In the templ hung a gold-plated disc on a chain which swung back and forth, shining all around. From the height of the temple, where I was, all this made an impressive and raidant impression upon me.

Thee members of the Grand-Council were seated in gala court-dress, with the Cappa Magna, (maybe someone dress with a large Cape), at both sides, between the pillars of the temple. Then came the denunciation of Our Lord Jesus Christ, to please Satan.

I saw Garfield, in company with Thient and Grevy, who began questioning me with a solemn voice:

"To what Religion do you belong?" - "To none", I replied.

"In what religion, were you born?" - "In the Roman Catholic Religion", I answered.

"Do you now give up your faith in this Religion?" - "I never had believed in it", I said, with misgivings. I knew I would have to commit sacrileges to prove this.

Then I was given a Crucifix, with Jesus on it. "If you think this religion to be nonsense, shatter this!" It was one, easily breakable. Without hesitation, I broke it, and threw the pieces upon the floor!

Now they ordered me to renounce my Baptism. A basin was brought to the Grand Orient, who filled it with blood and water. He bowed deeply to touch the floor, and spoke some Latin, or Hebrew formulas which was supposed to un-baptize me. He poured some on my head, saying, "May the superior 'Holy' Spirit, who is leading us, remove this stigma of Baptism, by his almighty power, and which has made you a slave of the most Low power, (meaning Jesus Christ!) May the spirit wash your head, and forehead, possess himself in you, and make your mind able to understand higher matters. May he enslave your will to his unlimited power, and cause to produce in you, that which none of us could achieve, without being enlightened by this spirit of the supreme being. (Satan). May he give you the strength to act according to his will. May he do great things through you. May he bring to light through you, the plans of the Masonic Lodge of the Illuminati. (A Lodge was originally, a place to sleep). May your heart and mind be impervious to anything else. May he protect you against dager and spare you from a failure. May he guide and animate you. Belong to him totally, so that you live only for him".

THE BEAST SHOWS HIS POWER-

Garfield lifted me up and Thient conducted up to the great estrade, (steps). From there, I went to a small platform, exactly under the dome, called "Sancta Santorium", (Holy Tabernacle), which rose about 4 meters, (12 feet) above the floor. Now the Grand Master flung himself to the floor,

in front of the Dragon, imploring him once more to reveal himself. More than an hour had passed since we began this terrible, slow incantation.

Suddenly I screamed. I was seized by an invisible force, lifted up, and thrown half-way down!The Spirit held me suspended in the air! I heard, at last, my beloved one speak again. What an extraordinary moment! I felt that there was no law of nature, even gravity, and no secret, that I was not superior to. I understood that man of this world is weak because he wants to credit all the power to himself, while it is the Spirit, who has all the power in his hands. I knew that I will be able to have power, and do everything in him, if I separate myself from everything for his sake, here in this life, (she dreads to think about the life, after her death).

Meanwhile, the Spirit had put me down gently. He had wings, with which he covered me, so that only my head, and a part of my floating dress were visible. Then the Spirit forced me to practice murder, (which is his principal preoccupation).

The Spirit encouraged me to stand in front of the doll with the Papal Tiara. Then to rob the Tiara from his head. Then he gave me a bow and arrow, and helped me shoot it into his chest. (This showed the destruction of the Papacy of the Roman Catholic Church).

There was also another doll, called the King's doll, wearing a crown. He urged me remove the crown from the King's life-size doll. I plucked it to pieces, as I had seen it done in the picture of Mazzini, (who destroyed the Italian Monarchy). Then I broke his sceptre, (A gilded rod about 18" long, representing authority). Then with a dagger, I pierced his heart. By this repeated enactment of gross crimes, I did not feel any more aversion against these frightful customs. My feminine gentleness was grown numb within me. I acted almost without conscience.

Even the people present were speechless in amazement, at my ferocity. According to the ritual, I was not to do these things, until the Grand Master assisted the new apprentice in these complicated rites. In my case, the Spirit, himself, led me. He reserved this for himself. Then he directed me to dip my hands in blood, from a basin. Then he led me to the middle of the temple, where I said the formula, which sealed my acceptance. Then he bent my head backwards, and breathed right into my mouth! I felt as if a fire was going into me, which penetrated my body, and furnished it anew with strength.

Now I was possessed - how unfortunate! I was exactly and totally possessed by the devil! My face became hard with the look of evil.

Then I put on insignia of my new rank, while I was saying, mechanically some verses from the Mason Holy Book, which were insults to the Holy Catholic Scripture: "I am strong in the one who strengthens me, and I am his own, and he is mine. Never shall I become unfaithful to him!", (my god was now power, and more power. As Satan told Eve, "You will be as God, knowing good and evil".)

Then I exchanged my white dress, representing a Catholic Priestess, for a Pagan gard. I took off my white dress, which actually resembled a Catholic Priest Chasuble. It had a cross in the front and back, which indicated my former religious Faith. I burned it. Then I received a Greek dress of white flannel with the insignias of Freemasonry. Two of the initiated brought me then, the toga of the Initiated. It has a golden compass, (Drafting tool for making circles), and the golden sun as a sign of the high degree. Finally a sheet of paper was brought to me, and a register. Here was recorded my name, age, the crimes I had done upto now, and the date of my acceptance. The Grand Orient signed it first, then the 5

Asian Knights, and then the 6 Initiated. The whole thing was affixed with the seal of the Beast, (Horned Goat). The sheet was covered with symbols of Freemasonry. But they were not satisfied with this. They made a cut in my right thumb. A little signet, (Hollow cup in a ring), was pressed into the wound, catching blood. Then a pen was dipped into my blood, and I had to trace over the prepared Mason signs on the paper. Then I had to sign everything with my name, which was underneath a renunciation of God:

> "I renounce the Holy Trinity, the Crucifixional Sacrifice of the Roman Catholic Religion, (note that Satan DOES NOT RECOGNIZE THE PROTESTANT RELIGION, OR OTHERS. He never bothers to attack it, because he knows they all go to Hell. They disobey St.John (6:54), "Except you eat the flesh of the Son of Man, and drink His Blood, ye shall not have life in you, and I WILL NOT raise you up on the last day".
>
> I renounce belief in one God (Lucifer claims to be another god). I give up ALL secrets which are not revealed by the Spirit, and also the works, which do not originate from him. I give voluntarily to him, all of myself, my body and mY SOUL!
>
> I beg him to take exclusive possession of his ruling domain, my mind, my will and my thinking. I call upon him to live and act in me as I also live and act in him. In his name, I curse Christ!, ( Who died for me, and gave me a chance for eternal happiness), the only True Catholic Church, and all His Sacraments!"

The evil Spirit, who was behind me, took the document, immediately after I had signed it, and gave me another one, which I was ordered to carry until death, to seal my total submission to the hideous forces from Hell. I was allowed to separate myself from this sutlege, only when it was necessary to avoid suspicion from outsiders. But according to the Laws of the Masonic Lodge, this will never happen, because the Spirit takes care that the PAPER DISAPPEARS ALWAYS AT THE RIGHT TIME.

The paper is in Masonic Code, similar to the Hebrew. It is incomprehensible scribble to those not knowledgeable, except for the signature. They gave me a little leather case to keep the document in. I was also given a Catholic CONSECRATED HOST, the True Body and Blood of Our Lord Jesus Christ. The purpose was that Jesus would see all my sinful, godless acts, and be sure to condemn me to Hell, at my judgement.

This Sacred Host was replaced each month. It was exposed to indescribable acts of sacrileges, by the Initiated. In the language of the the Freemasons, it is called the sacred Hallowed deposit. The Masonic Lodge extols itself, by this degradation of the Holy Eucharist, calling it proof of the powerlessness of Jesus Christ, while the Beast has great power. In reality, all this unutterable ritual proclaims to all that they believe in the reality of the Dogma of the True Presence of Christ in the Sacrament of the Holy Eucharist. I was not given any honor, but only to be the one who kills and spreads sorrow and horror, at the command of the Masons.

I began to get very tired of the celebrations, and had the desire to freshen up.

In the semi-circular place, I attired in a toga and insignia, and proceeded to the Festival Hall, where tea was served. (How greatly, the Masons emulate the Catholic Church by Vestments for every occasion. Yet, the Modernists of the Catholic Church have discarded priceless embroidered

vestments, maniples, chasubles, copes for Benediction, Dalmatics, Statues, and Solid Gold Tabernacles. These were actually broken and burned. I tried to buy them but they were destroyed.)

There was general tiredness by everyone, - conversation was dragging on. (Probably about 2:00 A.M.). Suddenly an electric bell sounded. Then a member, named Tirard arose. He is the Minister for Agriculture of all Republic Governments of France and Colonies. He went up to the higher floor, and returned with a beautiful bouquet of camellia flowers, and a letter for me from Bismarck. He had not forgotten me. His congratulations came from outside, without Garfield's knowledge.

Garfield became pale, when he saw the gift, and his eyes flashed with anger. He stared hungrily at the letter, but I did not open it, in his presence. He saw some magnificent precious stones, which were scattered between the flowers.

But all this did not impress me. In this moment, Garfield did not even exist for me, - I was all for the Spirit.

BISMARCK'S DEATH WARRANT FOR GARFIELD-

When I had finished with drinking tea, I very calmly opened the letter from the Chancellor, Bismarck. I read:

"CONGRATULATIONS!"

But remember, our mutual friend, (meaning Garfield).
In the interest of the Spirit, it must be dealt with immediately. I count on it.
The Spirit has spoken!"

Chancellor

The real translation was not difficult: "Remember Garfield, our mutual enemy. The Spirit wants his destruction. You have the means in your hand to induce it. It is high time!"

I despised being ordered. I crumpled the letter, and threw it into the flames of the fireplace. When this renewal of the death-sentence was consumed by the flames, a great melancholy took hold of me. Will it always be my destiny to sow hate, and death? But the Spirit had ordered, so I must be ready.

It was sounding 3 o'clock in the morning. This hour had been chosen by the Spirit for my highest consecration. I was not to be just a mere initiated. Rather the Spirit wanted to elevate me to his Illuminati Bride, all by himself, (or his executioner).

MY SPEECH AS SATAN'S VOICE-BOX TERRIFIES GARFIELD

My last test was that I had to give an acceptance speech. All who were present proceeded again back to the Lodge. Most of them seemed to be worried about greater surprises in my speech, because of the past events of this night. The high Initiated took their places at the semi-circular table, while I again went up the estrade steps. The Lodge members had to be sure that my speech was actually the Portavox, (Mouthpiece) of the Spirit. Every word I was saying, had to be taken like an oracle of a religious expounding. A stenographer was waiting to record everything on paper. What should I talk about?

I had nothing prepared, because I depended entirely on the Spirit. I was embarassed when everyone looked at me in expectation. Suddenly I opened my mouth, and the words began pouring from my lips, like an orator.

Their faces reflected surprise, and stunned admiration. What was I actually saying? Although I was conscious of every word I said, never before was I filled with such a clarity of spirit. It was not I, that spoke, but someone else out of me. The whole thing was a history of political intrigues, introducing each subject with a question. The speech was versatile in its consequence, as hidden meanings were between the words. I talked about the enormous number of secret revenges and well-calculated plans of the Spirit. Then I talked of how much more was to be accomplished, (before he returns as Anti-Christ). One after another of those present were showing in their features, various feelings: - the joy of having again a Voice-box of a superior power. They also were horrified because my speech revealed their hidden thoughts, as well as the selfish and ambitious activities of some members of the Lodge. These took advantage of their positions for personal gains. Their tasks should have been undertaken, only in the interest of Lucifer and the Masonic Lodge. In this respect, there were only a few of them, that had a clear conscience. However, I spoke about this inner danger, with so much persuasive power, that they were all well pleased and delighted.

My lecture lasted 40 minutes. When I had finished, I knew that I had become a force to be feared. To go against it, one had to be on his guard. This affected Garfield.

The 7 Grand Lodges of the Illuminati now had 7 Initiated Ones. They had a favored (Begnadete) again, as the Spirit alone is able to choose. They knew that from each new initiate, always comes forward a NEW MOVEMENT. This is the reason why the Grand Lodges long so much for a "Favored One". (Note the expression, 'favored one'. The True Catholic Douay Rheims Challoner Bible states that at the Incarnation, the Archangel Gabriel said, "Hail Mary Full of Grace", (St.Luke, 1:28), but the distorted, heretical American Bible, now used in all Catholic Churches, uses the Lodge phrase, "Mary, HIGHLY FAVORED ONE". They eliminated the word "Grace", in their attempt to destroy the Doctrine of Indulgences, and the Communion of Saints of the Apostles' Creed, and praying for the Souls in Purgatory, who depend on our gaining Indulgences for them.

Two Initiated ones, who had waited for me at the Platform, escorted me back to the semi-circular table with signs of compliments. As I arrived, I turned to the Grand Orient with outstretched arms, then to the other Initiated Ones, and then to the 6 Asiatic Knights. And they replied to my greeting in the same way. Then we gave the Benediction or Salute to Lucifer.

I knelt down, and took off my golden compass, called a Zirkel. Garfield gave me another one with a triangle made of diamonds. Two of the Initiated draped my toga around me, and Thienet attached the symbol of the Golden Sun on my left shoulder. Then the whole congress gave me a Salute, befitting a new Initiated. The Orchestra played, and a singer gave the lead to the French Revolutionary Song of 1793 about 'Power to the People'. It was called a Patriotic. Then Garfield sang the Hymn, "Glory to the enslaved god, Lucifer".

THE CLOSING BANQUET, AND THE USUAL DRUNKEN ORGY-

During the following banquet, I wanted to be alone, but Garfield would

not allow it. He went with me, as the last to go to the festival hall. The conversation was now more stimulating, during the tea. They boastED OF NEW FINANCIAL COLLAPSES, which Masons had INDUCED, as they own Jewish banks. These were of public interest in France at this time. The Masons strategy was either to infiltrate Masons into Corporations, or set up deadly competitors, with more money to work with. In this way the Masons forced into Bankruptcy, those Banks which were not Zionist Banks. They forced bankruptcy the General Union of Lyan, and the Bank of Paris.

Finally, as it always happened, wine came, and turned it into a terrible orgy with prostitutes, and inebriated men without control. These awful bandits crowded around me like dogs. Even Garfield suffered shipwreck.

However, the Spirit, this Ape of God, loved to play the jealous God. He totally possessed me, and did not give me free to these men. Garfield snatched me away from THESE HUMAN ANIMALS, and removed me from this debauchery, which was not only undignified, but also ugly, and repugnant.

I was not allowed to rest, but at 6 o'clock A.M., we went to the Capital Hall, to record all new ideas of my speech, and which the Dragon had infused into some of the Lodge members. Before the questioning of each Lodge member began, an invocation prayer was made to the Dragon. It shows the hardness of hearts that these men can commit foul, sickening orgies, and then carry on practical questioning, as if they are honorable business men!

The Grand Orient, Garfield looks at the writing of each one, and puts the summary on a blackboard. It also has the actions to be done. Each one writes these results in his own notebook. Every brother of the Lodge is required to deliver, on July 29, (anniversary of the First Grand Orient), one new plan of action for the Masons' World Takeover for Lucifer. These actions are always put into practice, although it might take 10 to 20 years to prepare the people to fight for the Mason's perverted position.

Here are actions from this type of meetings. They involve direct interference in Governments of the World, as if Masons already own every country:

1.Exclude the legitimate claiment to the Throne, from the list of candidates for Presidency of France. This was devised by a member, named Le Royer.

2.Eliminate the Senate, from the Government.

3.Order military service for the Clergy. This came from Grevy, Pres. of France! See next page on Grevy!

4.Drive the Pope, and all Cardinals out of Rome!

DAMAGE TO CATHOLIC CHURCH IN 3rd REPUBLIC OF FRANCE BY PRES. GREVY,

(HIGH ILLUMINATI OF FRENCH FREEMASONRY)-

It is expected that the 3rd Republic of France, as well as the 1st & 2nd, would have only Masons as Presidents, since the French Republic was entirely the conspiracy of Freemasonry. So as they achieve power, in pretext that the People would have a free Republic, the Masons grabbed all the Government positions. It was not a Republic, but in realty, a Masonic Dictatorship.

The Policy of the 3rd Republic was Anti-Clerical. It began by Gambetta, in his speech at Romans, Sep. 18,1878. He called the Catholic Clergy, the enemy, (Le clericalisme, c'est l'ennemi"). This was due to the

influence of the Masonic Lodges, which ever since that date, have shown their hatred, even OF THE VERY IDEA OF GOD. IF ONE CAREFULLY FOLLOWS UP THE SERIES OF ASPIRATIONS UTTERED AT THE MASONIC MEETINGS, THERE SURELY WILL BE FOUND THE 1ST GERM OF THE SUCCESSIVE LAWS WHICH HAVE BEEN FRAMED AGAINST THE CHURCH.

To justify their actions, they accuse some clergy, and some Catholics of favoring the Monarchy form of government, and sympathy for Kings, and Priests and Nuns, that were beheaded in the revolution.
Therefore they ordered Laws against Civil Rights:

1.All Priests, and Nuns are excluded from being members of administrative committees of hospitals and Charity institutions, (Passed in 1879).
2.Nuns in hospitals must be replaced by lay women, (1880).
3. Many religious congregations will not be recognized, as being permitted, (1880 to 1890).
4.Restrictions about religion being taught in Catholic Schools. These are called the "School Laws, (lois scolaires), of 1882, and 1886.
5.Salaries of Priests will be stopped, if the Masons in Government decide, that their political attitude is unsatisfactory, (suppression de traitement, 1881).
6.Church property is to be considered the same as Civil Establishments, as regards financial management, (Law of 1893). This caused lively CLERGY concern.

FROM CATHOLIC ENCYCLOPEDIA, VOL.6, Pages 177, 1909.

PROTEST TO PRES. JULES GREVY FROM POPE LEO XIII-

In March, 1888 began one of many protests to Grevy, about Anti-Religious bitterness. The Pope stated that Grevy was destroying in a short time, all the "magnificant Church achievements of the Ages".
Jules Grevy replied that these laws were the result of a hostile attitude of some members of the Clergy. And he accused the Pope of interferance in the affairs of France. Grevy ordered the Bishops, and did not want them under jurisdiction of the Pope.
Unfortunately, at this time, the Secretariat of State to the Pope was a high Illuminist, the highest in Italy, Cardinal Rampolla. So the letters of Rampolla defeated the Pope's encyclicals. This was revealed by the Blessed Mother to Mary Ann Van Hoof, (died 1984). See Volume 1, by this author, "The Days of the Apocalypse, They've Begun", and also "My Work with Necedah", by Mary Ann's Guardian, Henry Swann, (available from Ray's Religious Store, Main Street; Necedah, Wisc., 54646.)
Pope Leo XIII, published Encyclical, Feb.10,1892: "Inter innumeras sollicitudines", saying, "not to judge the French Republic by the irreligious character of its government. He stated that the Laws of the Republic of France must be improved."
The cry was "Do not kiss the feet of executioners, the Republicans". But THE MASONIC CARDINAL RAMPOLLA, Jan. 30, 1895, wrote to the Editor of "Univers", to stop stirring up feeling against the Masonic Republic.

Garfield, James Rudolph. 1865

JULES GREVY
1879-1887

99 IL

You would be the object of contradiction. On your forehead, I shall put the sign of the damned. Your name shall be cursed by your people, and this curse will accompany you wherever you go. All your plans shall come to naught. Even if you go far away from here, I shall find you, and follow you like a shadow'.

I shall paralyze your mind, and condemn your will to impotency. The memory of your past, (lurid, reprehensible) shall rob you of any joy, day or night. You shall not find peace until you return to me."

*Comment* Our Lady has shown two seers, Veronica Lueken, 1976 and Little Pebble, 1985 identical views of Souls falling into Hell. As they go down into a Pit of fire, Demons with claws, that cling to the sides of the pit, reach out and rip to pieces, the Souls of the Damned, on the way down. But the Souls are not destroyed. *End of Comment*

These hardships are a proof that I want you, and I am faithful to you. (sic: to drive her insane, is a proof of deceit, not faithfulness). My hate and vengeance shall make you recognize my 'love', although hate and vengeance are both of our natural virtues, (sins are not virtues.)

It is up to you to avoid these trials. Fasten yourself to my heels. Free your mind of prejudice against me, and my Freemasonry.

I have forgiven you, and long forgotten, that you did not believe in my power, (The Blessed Mother is Queen of the Angels, and also the fallen angels. The Beast's only power is that permitted by the Blessed Virgin Mary. She shall crush his head, and all leaders of Hell, forever). He ranted, "My holy,(?) women do not need to believe, hope, nor to love. It is enough that they hate, as I do, with me, and in me. HATE, I TELL YOU, and you shall find no more trustworthy friend, and most tender husband, as I am". He then stated that HIS ONLY VIRTUES ARE *HATE AND VENGEANCE, LOVE AND TENDERNESS IS NOT PERMITTED IN HELL!*

## THE BEAST DARES ME TO LEAVE HIM

He had changed himself into a dark angel with wings. He bent over me, while his wings covered me, and his gaze sank into my eyes. His fire penetrated into me, causing a strange sensuality of a mystical kind flowed into me, having an intoxicating effect. "Follow the road I have outlined. Despise all ties which hold you back. Do not hesitate to travel to far-away countries, and perhaps for a long time, to obey my orders. My spirit is united you through unbreakable ties, and I shall not forsake you. No power may separate us." Here he changed himself into a Dragon. "If you wish to separate, go, my friend". I could hardly separate from him. The Dragon disappeared.

It was past 9 A.M. when I returned home. Garfield was not there. It became clear to me, that it would not be possible to cope with him so quickly. He was not the man like the wretched Daniel, who killed himself at the first sign of my disfavor. On the contrary - and I could see it clearly -, that Garfield would seek to gain back my favor, and the Spirit's favor, as soon as he had thought carefully, over this hard experience.

## SOMEONE TRANSFORMS MY ENTIRE HOUSE AS BEFITTING A COUNTESS

At the time, I also had a beautiful house in the Rue de Dunkerque,

surrounded by a garden, which Count Daniel had given me when I had my last conversation with him. He killed himself over love for me, while I was lodging in the Prince Hotel. Then Garfield furnished my house with furniture. As I was returning to this home from the Lodge, I felt that I should live elsewhere, on my own, rather than be indebted to Garfield.

But to my great surprise, when I came home, the entire house was re-decorated, and everything changed with beautiful new furniture. Even the old servants were replaced with new ones. Beautiful tapestry was put on. The puzzle was solved, when I found out that I was no longer to act as Klotilde Bersone, but as the Countess of Courtanceau.

The next morning, I took over charge of my house. I even got rid of my former jewelry, which I did not like anymore, and some striking clothes and tasteless furniture. I gave everything to a Lodge sister, who had suffered major losses.

So now I was a great lady of high society. Nothing should remind me of my adventurous past. Then I spent 5,000 francs, ($52. in 1880, 3 months salary), for new clothes, furniture, tapestry and horses. I feared that this was too high, but the Initiated said that they expected far more. I remembered that at the first meeting with the Dragon, he gave me gold coins, to the sum of 30,000 francs, ($60). I soon learned that this house was to be used for a an ulterior, hidden motive.

## THE CONSPIRACY

A letter awaited me from Garfield. I was to visit various high society parties in Fauburg, St. Germain. I was told that a splendid reception would await me there. I obeyed. Nothing could surprise me anymore.

The Masons had decided to turn my house into a Circle for Scientists. (IT WAS SO SUCCESSFUL THAT IT WAS LATER NAMED, "THE NATIONAL ACADEMY OF SCIENCE").

There was to be many parties, and opportunities for gambling. This would be a double-decoy to attract the famous scientists, and politicians from high society. I was to find out all their secrets.

They lovers of pleasure were like pretty butterflies, that greedily longed for everything shiny. But sooner or later, they burned their wings in getting too close to their amusement.

At these parties, it is considered appropriate to have intimate conversation between women of all of the personal commitments, their gambling vices, and to find out the secrets of families, their parliamentary intrigues, and their strivings in both religion, for respectability, and in politics, for honor and wealth.

And this information would be used to thwart the best plans of the Right Wing or Conservatives. If one was close to success, he would be exposed by the Masons, to the news media, and to the important people. Several of these became apprentices of the Masonic Lodge, for success, but ended their lives, as an embalmed body on the horrible table in the amphitheater, ready for cannibals. They had unsuspectingly flirted with the Lady of the House, in a circle of loose morals. They were dealing with one who was a master of Espionage, in the service of the Father of Liars.

But before I accepted my assignment, I asked to receive the highest initiation rite, to assure me of the greatest possible number of fellow conspirators. I needed many of them later on.

At a special meeting, the first Friday after my initiation, I was introduced to all apprentices and higher brothers of the Masonic Lodge, not

as the Bride of the Spirit Satan, but only as a high dignitary. The rank and file brothers of individual degrees are kept ignorant of the existence of the effective work of the Grand Masons. This is the reason why my writing until now was sometimes vague. But now I shall be able to describe exactly, the separate degrees of this Satanic Hierarchy.

There are 9 Choirs of the Illuminati, mimicking the 9 choirs of Angels in Heaven. But the Masons have 3 Degrees in each of the 9 Choirs. Before reaching one of the Choirs, there are 4 apprentice degrees according to their use to us. They do not get to know anything of importance. At most, they get a secret printed form, with mysterious symbols, of which the meaning is unknown to them. (Imagine, to what heights of sanctity one of these unfortunate wretches could achieve, if he turned to the study of Heaven, and the Kingdom of God, instead of devoting his life to a life of slavery and ruin.) Achmed Pascha spared me from the apprentice degrees.

These recruits must keep silence about their membership in the Masonic Lodge, about the address of their meeting halls, and anything in the meeting itself. This is under threat of the hardest punishments. The main issues for apprentices are the Password, the Recognition Signs, which are only to keep away outsiders. The fee charged yearly for membership is 400 francs. (80 cents, 1-day wage).This goes up 100 francs for each higher degree.

Above the 4 apprentice degrees, is the 5th, which is entrance into the Masonic Lodge, after a careful scrutiny of their aptitudes, and willingness to sacrifice. The 6th Degree are the common brothers, and the 7th Degree are the higher brothers. All of these are insignificant offices. In the 8th Degree is the 2nd or Vice- Grand Orient, one called the Executor of Great Actions; the Judges; the Grand Master, the Chancellor, the Secretary, and all members of the Great Council.

In the 9th Degree, there is at last, the Grand Orient, the Higher Initiated, among whom are always 3 Illuminati. All ideas and notions are submitted to the Illuminati. None of the ideas may be carried out without their consent. Finally, in this circle belongs a woman, or Nymph, if the Dragon takes pleasure in choosing one. Every initiated is introduced to the 9 choirs, but only as a common brother. The 2nd Grand Orient then is introduced to them, in place of the 1st, so that none of the brothers really know who is their Supreme Chief.

At the high-rite initiation day, my place was empty in the square Lodge. Only my toga had been put there. All apprentices wore the Symbolic rubber apron, (Which they must wear at their burial). The brothers of the lodge wear both the apron and the toga. Garfield stayed in the Lodge behind the farthest gallery, like any common Lodge Brother of the 6th Circle. The meeting was introduced with musical presentations. Then both pseudo religious and pseudo patriotic hymns were sung for the purpose TO INCITE MEN AGAINST GOD.

The music was solemn, and caused a kind of warlike intoxication. (as Rock and Roll does). The EYES, LOOKS, and PASSIONS were aroused with HATE and sensuality. By the inspiration of the Spirit, I perceived all hidden feelings. Vain hopes were evoked by this sensual and CAPTIVATING MUSIC. (as done to innocent children by Rock and Roll).

On this evening, the entire lodge of over 300 were present. Nobody is permitted to stay away without a weighty and serious reason, which had to be acknowledged by 3 of the 7 Illuminati, (high Initiates). The concert lasted more than one hour.

The 2nd Grand Orient spoke about the motive of the meeting,- to

catalogue new ideas for infiltration into the Cath. Church and Government. He talked especially about my election to a high dignitary through the Grand Council.

But before my initiation, I had to again renounce, all my Roman Catholic Dogmas, beginning with the Dogma that there is only one God, and 3 Divine Persons. Then I had to be 'Un-baptized'. After renouncing the Sacraments, and Jesus Christ, and accepting Lucifer, the Beast, I was allowed to sit at the semi-circular table. Then each of 7 Brothers of the Lodge spoke, praising the Beast, for having raised me to such an exalted degree. Their speeches were empty and boring. In my turn, I spoke in the same insignificant manner. It was not my purpose reveal my secret powers to insipid dolts.

I thanked the Council for voting for me. I promised to do everything in the interest of each one individually. I ended with a rousing call against Masonry enemies, whether they are Churches, Governments, Kings, or any defender of religion, that enslave the spirit and mind.

A thunderous applause followed my speech.

I left on the arm of the 2nd Grand Orient to the estrade and the hall. As soon as the lesser brothers left, the door was shut, and everyone went to the blackboard. Here, the Grand Orient wrote down the last great idea, which had found approval of the Illuminati and which everyone had to remember.

Suddenly a vibration went through the Hall. An invisible hand wrote: "Death to the enemy of the Lodge"!. Garfield, and everyone else was horrified. Everybody seemed to look around for the supposed enemy, who had to be discovered, and then destroyed. But now was not the time or the place for carrying out this foul deed.
(Nobody is safe from sudden death within the Lodge. To the Beast, Death to capture a Soul in Hell, is TOP PRIORITY over the success of the Lodge. Here we see the case that Klotilde and the Beast want to kill a man in the highest Lodge Position (Garfield), even though they plan to give him the most powerful position in the World, (President of the United States), SHOWING that Success of Masonry is less important than sudden murder, before repenting). They please Lucifer by sending his Soul to Hell.

Then the sex orgy meal took place, which ended at 4 A.M. in the morning. I never had found a night so boring and empty. But I was introduced to some wealthy and influential apprentices of the lodge, so that my Salon for Scientists, (Gambling Club) would find favor in Society.

Garfield escorted me to my house, striving after any word of thanks, and looking for a reconciliation. He followed me like my shadow, day and night.

## GARFIELD SEEMS TIRELESS TO CARRY OUT DEMONS' NEW ACTIONS AGAINST CATHOLIC CHURCH

Being up all night, I was too tired to go into the new Illuminati plots. I delayed any serious talk until the next morning.

Garfield came right away the next morning. The demons do not allow us to waste time with sleep, as they never sleep. (*Comment*: An example is the demon possessed Martin Luther. In his writings, he stated that the demons would never allow him to sleep. He was given tasks to do, far beyond his mental capacity, which consisted on a total of 2 years of education. This was in the Catholic Seminary. Yet he wrote books, bibles, songs together with music, poems, and treatises to destroy the Pope and the entire Catholic Church. He did all this within a few years, and was stricken dead by God at the age of 52, while riding in a carriage. Jesus stated that Martin Luther is in Hell, and has taken MILLIONS of Souls to Hell with him. *End of Comment*).

Garfield, full of energy, immediately began making a long solemn speech about my new duties. Then he offered to present me to various families that I should learn to know in the interest of my new Scientist Group, (Gambling Den). In this way, he wanted to make himself pleasant and useful, and even indispensable.

The Social life of the Scientist Society was supposed to begin in my house on the 1st Thursday of the new year, 1880. Because of the elections in France of 1881, there was much that could be done, for which the Lodge has many hopes for success. I was not really busy With preparations for it, because I felt not qualified for scientific explanations.

Garfield began to get on my nerves,, and a confrontation seemed inevitable. But then a letter from Bismarck was brought to me. The Chancellor Bismarck wanted me to come to Berlin to speak with him. He was not able to leave Berlin at this time, without a special order from the Emperor Wilhelm II. who must not know of our meeting. This Wilhelm II, (1859-1941), was King of Prussia, and Emperor of Germany 1888-1918.

This news from Bismarck made me happy, and banished my tiredness.

But to travel, I would need permission from the Capital Initiates, and to stay away from 2 weekly Mason Meetings, (Major meetings are always held on the Jewish Sabbath day, which begins on 6 o'clock Friday. How will I get this acceptance? The Initiated attach great importance to my presence. And I had to consider Garfield's possible objection.

My plan was to win over the Initiated privately. I invited them for a dinner at my house on a day, when I knew that Garfield was busy. Then I hinted my great wish to them, to go away on a trip for 2 to 3 weeks. They did not show much interest, but out of politeness, they could not refuse my wish. The 1st one to give in was President Grevy, because he had no will of his own. Then 2 others followed his example. Now I had to win over Ferry, Tirard and Thient. I invented a simple story, and said that I wanted to hide a love affair from Garfield. This idea found their approval. They no longer hesitated anymore because they wanted to tease Garfield, in favor of Bismarck. They also had made Bismar k a Hero of Germany, by the Franco Prussian War, (1870-71).) Ferry took personal charge to accomplish the favor for me.

Ferry reminded Tirard that they could call off meetings during this time, so that the two of them, along with Thient, could go to Serbia, because Achmed Pascha of Turkey had demanded that Paris keep surveillance over Serbia. Pascha could not get to Serbia because of difficulties about political rights in Turkey. Pascha knew that Serbia was able to set Europe afire. (as it did June 28, 1914, when Austrian Archduke Francis Ferdinand was assassinated at Sarajevo, of Serbia-Croatia, (Central Jugoslavia). This was the incident that the Masons planned to ignite World War I, to further gain power by destroying more Kings, and replacing by more Masonic type 'Republics', under their control, by putting Masons in high offices.

Ferry said, "I shall go right away to the Ministry, and if Thient agrees, he may come also. Thient agreed.

This is how momentous world decisions are dependent on the mood of a woman. This is all it takes to mix up several government offices of the world.

Since I now had permission, I planned to leave immediately. I left a sardonic note for Garfield, "Love makes me blind. The young years pass quickly, and Italy is a beautiful place to stay! See you in a month!" This was a real stab with a dagger, which I enjoyed throughout the whole trip.

In Berlin, I stayed in the French Embassy, incognito, where I was received graciously. As soon as Bismarck knew about my arrival, he wrote the following lines: "I cannot come to see you, because the Emperor could get suspicious. The French Embassy already knows of my disposition towards you. Leave the Embassy only in a carriage, and come tomorrow to the ball, (Dance), in the Crystal Palace. Wear a dress for Fall. Turn this matter over to the wife of the Ambassador. Do not forget to carry a bouquet of camellias in your left hand. At that I shall recognize you".

## INTRIGUE: FRANCE, U.S.A. GERMANY ALL UNDER CONTROL OF A WOMAN!

The game of International Politics is beginning to get funny. Image: A false French woman has decided to overthrow the American Grand Orient of France. And she is plotting with the Ruler of Germany, Bismarck. This is to be done at a fancy dress ball, that is all arranged by the French Government for an Italian woman, pretending to be a French Countess! My pleasure of this plot had reached its peak!

The wife of the Ambassador helped me to dress, and I arrived at the Crystal Palace punctually. I went immediately to the Ballroom. Hardly had I entered, when a man, dressed in red as Mephisto, 1 of 7 highest devils, took my hand and my bouquet. At the same time, he whispered into my ear: "Countess Coutanceau, - Prince Bismarck". Then he led me, at his arm, into a private Loge Box, that he had rented in advance to keep away the curious public.

Here he gave me evidence against Garfield which the German Foreign Service had supplied for him. These papers stood in direct contradiction of the resolution of the Lodge, made this past July. Bismarck had been conniving to eliminate Garfield for some time, just to advance in the contemptible Masonic Lodge.Then he gave me instructions for our further proceedings.

He asked me not to undertake anything serious, without letting him know. He assured me that after the fall of Garfield, he would be grateful by assisting in my political and private actions. He warned that his protection would be needed, to supervise back in Paris, those undertakings of the friends of Garfield, who would try to harm me out of hate, and

concern that the same thing would happen to them.

We proceeded back to the refreshment bar, and around 2 A.M., he took me back to the French Embassy. Then I had to go to Italy, to write him from there, so he would believe that I went to Italy. Just 24 hours later, always leaving on trains, around 2 A.M., I left for Dresden, Germany through the Upper Rhine Valley to Geneva, Switzerland, (Suisse), where I stayed 4 days, and 1 day in Lausanne. From there, I went to Venice,Italy. At the 3rd day there, I wrote to Garfield. Then I was back in Paris, almost 3 weeks from the time, I left.

THE BEAST TURNS ON ME!

One evening around 5 P.M., the Spirit Beast appeared suddenly without even being invoked. He shouted "Betrayal!", and disappeared. First of all, I did not understand this. I felt urged to go to the window, and there I discovered a spy from the Masonic Lodge, watching my house-door. Suddenly the thought struck. Garfield knows about the document evidence, and perhaps thinks that I keep the documents from Bismarck here? I still hesitated, and looked down the window, to the street. There in the distance, was the car of Garfield coming!

Hurriedly, I burned the few compromising documents, which I had carried so carelessly with me. I threw the ashes into the drain of the sink. And it was high time. - *NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON.*

Hardly had I returned to my salon, and laid a small, loaded revolver in the drawer beside me, when the doorman announced Garfield, who entered flushed and excited. I smiled at him without getting up from my chair.

"Hand over your keys immediately to me!", he yelled, meaning my keys to the desks and some drawers of the dresser.

I played hurt, answering, "Am I here my own master, or am I your slave?", and pointed to the door, meaning for him to get out. Furious with anger, he fell upon me.

I grabbed the revolver, and without taking aim, I pulled the trigger! The bullet crashed through a large mirror over the fireplace. All my servants rushed into the room because of the noise.

"It is nothing serious", I alibied. "When I looked at that toy, a shot went off due to carelessness!" But I kept the weapon in my hand, because Garfield's anger had not subsided.

"So, you refuse me the keys? Fine! I know what this means. You want to hide the papers of Bismarck, which you fetched in Berlin, to destroy me!" I was sure tha the Beast told him our plan.

"I do not know if Otto von Bismarck, (1815-1898; and Chancellor 1871-1890) is your enemy", I replied. "But I know one thing. He is a noble man. If you have anything to settle with him, why don't you visit him? I am sure that he will not avoid an encounter with you. Or is your honor, just an empty word? - you coward.

"My life does not belong to me, but to my people!", he stated. "What big words", I answered. "One never hears that from the lips of truly great men".

--"You claim that I keep here certain documents. All right, here are my keys. Look for yourself everywhere, you footstool, (Strauchdieb)! I prefer to insult you, rather than to be bored in your presence!"

Hurriedly, he took the keys, and searched, trembling from excitement. he upset all my drawers. He found nothing, and returned grumbling. I had sat down, on a chair, and was leafing through a magazine.

-"What did you do in Berlin?", Garfield asked.

-Since he knew, I thought it not fit, to pretend anymore, and said: "Should I think that a German is less gallant than a Yankee? When Bismarck is your enemy, why should he also be mine?"

-Then he thought that I had the documents put away in the Masonic Lodge here in Paris. Quivering from head to foot, he stormed, "Give me also the keys of your writing-desk at the Lodge".

-"But of course", I said. "In this way, I finally get rid of you!". Then I gave him those keys also. "You need not hurry to return the keys. You may wait until the next meeting on Friday. Good-bye, Sir!" Disappointed, ashen, and infuriated, he left.

For the next 3 days, I lived away from home and locked myself in a room at the Prince Hotel to avoid a re-visit from Garfield.

Then one evening, I invited 12 of the high Initiated, of all orientations, to my house for dinner. There were: Leon, Say, Ferry, Grevy, Tirard, de Lanessan, Thienet, Le Royer de C....,(not clear), Paul Bert, and Clemenceau. This Georges Eugene Benjamin Clemenceau, (1841-1929), with a handle-bar mustache, was a newspaper editor, and Premier of France twice, 1906-07; and 1917-20. was one of the "Big 3", along with U.S. Pres. Wilson, and David Lloyd George, (1863-1945), Prime Minister of England, (1916-22) signer of Versailles Treaty, 1919, ending W.W I, defeating Kaiser Wilhelm.

At the dinner, I gave them all documents which proved the treason which the Grand Orient, Garfield had committed. I had obtained copies from Bismarck. Then I told them that I had received the order from the Spirit to destroy Garfield. They were horrified, but they had to yield to the obligation as good little Masons.

Up to now, an Initiated had never dared to rebel openly against the Beast Spirit, as his power was only too well known. But they were beneath the Grand Orient. How could they pass judgement on him. How could they let him disappear, and everybody knew him. It would scandalize the other brothers of the Lodge. Despite his incognito in Europe, the eyes of the whole world were focused on him, because of the coming American election for the Presidency of the United States. Moreover, this could put him in the highest position in America. Such a case never happened before. We did not know how to conduct the hit.

There had been one of the high Initiated, Adel Schmidt, of the 7 Lodges, who tried secretly to thwart the plans of the Beast. When he came to power, he claimed the power of the Beast for himself. Instantly, the Dragon had crushed him to the ground, with a blow. But here, the Dragon seemed content to stir up hatred on both sides, he left it to us to destroy Garfield.

## PLAN TO ASSASSINATE HIM IN AMERICA TO AVOID SUSPICION OF OUR PARIS LODGE

We decided to get him away from Paris, so that his death could not be traced to us. The remedy was to support his candidacy for the President. Thus, he was forced to stay in Washington. Thus he was not able to direct the Illuminati Lodge in Paris. We would then be under a new Grand Orient, and would have a free hand to decide Garfield's demise.

From this time on, all-out efforts were made to make Garfield so popular that he would be certain of his electoral victory.

He was shown as a honest American, free from the least suspicion of any character fault in the least. By the newspapers and periodicals. Garfield was extolled to the skies.

A mysterious enthusiasm for Garfield took hold of everyone in a few months, mostly due to our control of the News. Whatever is evoked by the Masons, is syndicated to all Newspaper Circles in the world. We called him a "Political Giant", "a great man", and a "lion of his day". He was showered with attention, without anyone knowing the reason why. He was unknown to many, until the Masons brain-washed their minds. This dupes and the block of Mason votes elected him by a great majority. The world expected a miracle from his leadership, and received a blank. In 1881, he moved into the White House, another triumph for the Beast.

Meanwhile, the Lodge realized that their rules demanded that a non-conformist must be labeled a traitor, and stripped of his position, and tried in absentia within 12 months. During this time, we called him Our Great Leader! We certainly could not tell the world that they made an awful mistake. We turned to a strategm to eliminate him within the 12 month limit.

## LODGE ORDERS GARFIELD TO FORCE ILLUMINATI CONTROL OF MASONS IN UNITED STATES

There was no Illuminati Cult of Satan Worshipers in the U.S., at this time, although there were Masonic Lodges. These were begun by the fallen-away Jesuit Priest Adam Weishaupt, and Pres. George Washington, in 1776. The One-dollar bill shows the Symbol of Masonry and their year of founding, 1776, on one side, with the All-Seeing Eye of Lucifer; while on the other side, is the 1st American Mason, Gen. George Washington. Many American Presidents were Masons, such as John Adams, (2nd Pres.), Andrew Jackson, (7th Pres.), Truman, (33rd Pres.). How sad! The Father of U.S.A., and all who die as Masons, are in Hell.

Jefferson, (3rd Pres.) warned that the Illuminati Satan Worshippers were the true leaders of Freemasonry.

It was pointed out by Masonic Speakers in Paris Lodge, that the wealthy Americans are outstanding in the Lower Masonic Degrees, but did not actually have a Illuminist Lodge. It is unbelievable infamy for any Freemason, who believes in God, to accept the despicable Illuminati Religion of Lucifer.

Garfield, himself, readily saw the necessity of such a creation of Illuminists, and felt sorry that there had been no outstanding Mason in Paris, who could take over the task. But for this purpose, now we have Garfield! He had originally joined the Paris conspirators, because there was no Illuminati in the U.S.A., and he wanted to reach the top, at the price of his Soul.

Garfield had been out of place in the Paris French Lodge, being an American. A German, (Bismarck) was the Grand Orient of the Masonic Lodge in Berlin. A Turk was the Grand Orient of the Ottoman Lodge in Turkeyy. So it is not possible that an American could remain the Grand Orient of the Illuminati in Paris.

Another thing against Garfield, was the Monroe Doctrine of the U.S.A., that no Foreign Power, such as France, is ever allowed to control any country in the Western Hemisphere. For example, Cuba is not allowed to be under Russia, according to this principle. (Pres. Kennedy bargained away this principle with Krushev, in exchange for Cuba taking out 4 Nuclear Missiles. They brought them back, the next day by submarines!, but the U.S. still keeps their asinine promise to allow Communism all over, above, below, and around the United States).

An American Illuminati, would not be against the Monroe Doctrine. But we had to proceed very carefully, because Garfield always ruled over all the others. How would we get to him. I promised myself to have recourse to the Spirit.

## MY ATTITUDE TO THE BEAST CHANGES

Before my initiation ceremony, I had need for the Beast. I had implored the Spirit with a passionate delight. Now the situation is different. I have all the power. Strangely, I began feeling an unexplainable antipathy or dislike for him. Was I spoiled by his favor? Was I indignant because of the long, humiliating incantations required to get his answer? Probably, it was because I could not tolerate a master above me. I should rather that he be submissive like Count Daniel, and as Garfield is now. Would the Dragon feel my new hatred for him, and turn against me?

In any case, our talks became more and more infrequent. My co-conspirators against Garfield made me promise to consult the Beast as soon as possible. I postponed it from one day to the other, without making a decision to do this.

Finally, I went to the Lodge on Thursday at 7 P.M., and stayed until Friday night at 11:30 P.M. I did not wish even for food or drink, except sugar water. But because of my fruitless efforts, I broke out into perspiration, and had to change my underwear a few times. And the Spirit was obstinate, in not appearing.

Then he finally showed himself. He appeared as a dark angel of gloomy beauty. Only a few of his words were distinguishable. These had no inspiration. I had never seen him so full of bitterness. He moaned, in between speaking in tongues some gibberish, "I cannot tolerate the human race. Even my own Masons are demonstrating the vileness of human character in its avarice, and vulgar passions. These people do not give him enough homage and gratitude. But how could these corruptible, selfish and low instinct, addicted earthlings be faithful? They are selfish to me, their master, who is giving them everything." (He made them separate themselves from their families by lies and secrecy. And he gave freedom to sin, which brings remorse and despair,- no hope for the future.) The Beast continued, as if ready to speak against them, on Judgement Day, "Treason was their element, and unrestrained pleasure was their role. They even defied the 'Holy' Laws of the Masonic Lodge."

Hate for the human race, and this generation, with aversion for his so-called 'Children of the Light, the Illuminati' had made him totally discouraged. I heard his pessimistic moans all day long. But he did speak out about Garfield's expulsion. He spoke with difficulty, and elusive words: "It certainly must be done! I shall do it because you want it, and as an example to all. The necessary means, I shall give you. I wish it. He must die!" I noticed that the Dragon was not distressed because he is surrendering one of his favorites, the highest of all in France, and now also in the United States. None of the other of the Inspired of the Paris Lodge possessed Garfield's powerful ambition, or the logic in his proceeding, and with it, the dignified show of conduct. He could bring high ranking dignitaries into the pit of Masonry, with his brilliance. Only Bismarck could be compared with him, but he was out of the question to be brought into the French Lodge, being German, although the Chancellor had the same interests as the Masonic Lodge at the moment.

The Dragon could not look ahead to see the effect of this on the Paris Lodge. Nobody would replace this serious-minded, orderly and strong man. But to the Dragon, nothing is sweeter than another Soul in Hell, just as revenge is to me. He will suffer for his treatment of me. The so-called intellectual and reliable men were examples of human miserableness. They repeatedly hinder the activity of the Spirit, and overturn his plans. In place of the great action of the Lodge, which is supposed to extend for the good of mankind, over all nations, under the guidance of the Spirit, he saw coming to the forefront, only single nations, or this or that single person.

He spoke on with jerky and often incomprehensible words: "I do know well, that I do not have Saints, who act against their natures. It is a syncretism of different principles. I lead repeatedly, uphill those crumbling Souls who have no stability. They want to be gods themselves, and use my gifts, only to tumble me down from my throne. The reason why I am so depressed is because I must realize that weak and disgusting parasites want to assume mastery over my empire. But I do see that those with ambition, and much hate, are in my own image. Even when I destroy one, *I FIND MY SIGN ON HIS FOREHEAD !*" (Is this sign 666? Our Lady, the Blessed Mother has stated that everyone is already marked with the Sign of the Cross, or the Mark of the Beast. The purpose is to allow the demons to destroy only those who have committed evil. Of course, some of the good die suddenly but very few. Sudden death is the worst possible punishment from God, because there is no chance to get absolution from sin, or to say "An Act of Contrition". This sudden death syndrone will come. There will be a massive destruction of evil people by the Devil and his demons, during 3 days of darkness and bitter cold. End of Comment).

Then he cried out: "O Galileen, Man of Galilee, (Jesus), you too can avenge!" These lamentations moved me deeply. Gradually I began to understand his gloomy confessions, against a higher power of Jesus.

## A LETTER FROM BISMARCK

The Spirit disappeared Friday evening around 10 P.M., before the regular Capital Meeting. Around 11 o'clock, Cambetta met me in the reception hall with a letter from Bismark, which seemed to be the last encouragement: "You shall speak this evening faultlessly. Thank you!" I did not know what to do. The Initiated had been called in to receive a significant message from me. Some were in a bitter-sweet mood because of the unpleasant inconvenience. Everyone was surprised about my long absence. I came to a decision, I rang 3 electric bells, indicating my will that the meeting take place only in the Lodge. When I arrived at the estrade, I made it known that I wanted to speak. They agreed. I ascended the Platform, following an impulse, but there the inspiration left me. I did not know what I should tell them. To gain time, I quoted a Greek text, which only Garfield understood. This was like a preacher who quotes in Latin about the Gospel.

Suddenly I awoke from my mental numbness, and a flow of words came bubbling from my lips like a fountain.

"How favored she is!", came from the rows of audience, who were happily surprised. I gave a general proclamation, which they considered supernatural. I gave a general view about Masonic Lodge action in the world. Then I dealt with the Freemasonry Lodge Movement in America, and of the 3 Million Members of the lower degrees, including the many secret

societies. I counted these out precisely, so that I surprised even myself. Then I spoke of the Grand Lodges in every country, asking: "What role do we Illuminati have amidst all those leaderless brothers ofthe lower degrees of Freemasonry? In America, we should form an Illuminati Lodge, which must be the most influencial of all Masonic Lodges in the world, with the highest numbers of members, and funds. It would be the crown of all our efforts, and the center of all our influence. The expression of approval was increasing.

Then I ended with a bold smashing hit: "Only one outstanding man, is able to bring this unique plan into materialization. He alone possesses the necessary gifts of authority ad experience. You have mentioned him already, - Garfield. The Spirit desires that you, Garfield, become the Grand Orient of the Illuminati Lodge of New York!"

As proof that the Spirit had spoken out of me, he lifted me up to the ceiling, as he did on my initiation. Then he threw me down to the floor, without harm. The Initiated crowded around me with approval.

Garfield seemed to consent. He had feared the worst, when I started to speak. Since his last success in the U.S.A., he dreamed of occupying there, and influencial position, which would protect him from the dangers which now were brought up against him in secret, and threatened him. He caluclated the advantages of accepting, and the opportunity for revenge. He could originate a Grand Lodge, which would overshadow all the Lodges of the World. I could read these thoughts from his eyes.

Of course, he was sorry to leave Paris. He expressed his regret to me, about our disagreement, and our parting. He made me promise to write to him sometimes, to which I agreed. Soon after, he left to take up his new position as President of U.S.A. I never saw him again.

After a time, the outgoing President Rutherford Hayes, gave way to James Abram Garfield, (20th Pres. in 1881, at age of 50) The American people were easily duped by the press, to expect an auspicious and praiseworthy reign from this statesman. The double dealing Paris Lodge sent him congratulations, to mislead him to think that their plans of revenge were delayed.

The successor to Garfield, in the French Lodge was Gregy. He had not inherited Garfield's talents as a Grand Orient. As a result, the Illuminati fell apart under Grevy's weak leadership. The elections of 1881 brought the common brothers of the Masonic Lodge to rule, to the harm of the Illuminati.

## GARFIELD'S LETTER OF RIDICULE SEALS HIS DOOM

Garfield was elated at the deterioration of the Paris Lodge, due to his leaving. He spoke with bitter satisfaction about our defeat. Each line was filled with sarcastic ridicule. Even the better parts of the letter, had a double meaning, which hurt me very much. He said that I wanted this collapse, so I should accept the responsiblity of it. He said that he could not feel sorry for me.

He wrote that I had deserved this! And he claimed that he loved me.

I had kept a locket with a miniature of Garfield, which I loved very much. Angrily, I ripped it from my neck, and stepped on it.

I thought, from this letter, I could make a case against Garfield.

I went to Ville d'Avray where Grevy and other Initiated lived. I asked for an audience with the Grand Orient, Grevy, and gave him the letter. He read it, and I saw his hand trembling for a moment with rage, when he read

the sarcastic remarks of the election of Grevy. He had written of Grevy as cowardly, and of a weak nature, and being guilty of the downfall of the Lodge. When he looked up, he noticed that I was examining him with contempt, knowing that I would judge him, if he did not fulfil his duty. He turned pale. Very slowly he read again the letter, and then gave it back to me, declaring with an oath: "We shall make an end of him. This man has lived too long!"

## GARFIELD IS SHOT

A few months later, July 2, 1881, the new United States President was wounded by two shots from a revolver by Charles Guiteau, from France, at the Baltimore & Potomac Railroad Station in Washington, D.C. Guiteau was captured immediately, and seemed to have no thought to escape.

The newspaper reported that Guiteau was not permitted to explain his reason for this mysterious case. Three months later, this strong man, Garfield, who was supposed to have been satisfactorily recuperating, and out of danger, struggled with death, and died without making even one accusation against his 'Brothers' of the Masonic Lodge.

Now, I believed that I had arrived at the top of my power.

President Garfield photographed in a theatrical pose.

An artist's sketch of the assassination of Garfield, as he was about to board a train for Williamstown, Massachusetts, to attend the twenty-fifth reunion of his class at Williams College, on July 2, 1881, in the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad station in Washington, D. C.

President Garfield photographed in a theatrical pose

JULES GREVY
1879-1887

SHOT DOWN.—HIS LAST LETTER.

Washington D.C.
August 11th 1881

Dear Mother

Dont be disturbed by conflicting reports about my condition It is true I am still weak and on my back, but I am gaining every day, and need only time and patience to bring me through

Give my love to all three relatives & friends & especially to sis Lib Hitty and Mary - Your loving son - James A Garfield

Mrs Eliza Garfield
Hiram Ohio

FAC-SIMILE OF THE LAST LETTER WRITTEN BY GARFIELD.

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## PART IV

THE INFIDELITY OF THE BRIDE-

It was becoming apparent that I had rejoiced too early about Garfield's downfall. Grevy, (74 years old), was not the qualified man to lead our ship. I resembled a Pythia without a goal, and guidance. (Pythia was the mythological priestess and prophetess of the Greek god of light, beauty and prophecy, Apollo. It was honor to Satan, to name the U.S. Spacecraft, 'Apollo'. Pythia had no goal, but to deliver the Oracles, and prophecies in Delphi, Greece. Pythian Festival of Olympics were held every 4 years in ancient Greece).

In vain, I tried to see through this man, which destiny had given me as his master. I took pains to learn about his views, aims, and character. When I thought I had his true image, I would find that it was wrong. His true image always slipped away. He had been in charge of all of the sessions of French Parliament since 1871. He became President of France by being in the leading state-position, at the downfall of McMaon in 1879. He was elected because of his business experience, and not for his personality. In his personage, he was intermediate between Tartufe, and Josef Prudhomme!, (both traitors).

Grevy was morally two-faced. He resented any pressure. He wa sensual, avaricious, and greedy for power. Yet he never wanted to use his power. He remained the plaything of the Court Cabala, a wanton woman called the Camarilla. Grevy was very soft and lazy, but he did not shrink to avoid any crime that he thought was necessary. He was cowardly, and carefully avoided any threat or danger. So he was regarded with disdain. This attitude of others, he used to attack suddenly and deceitfully his rivals. Eventually he had a pleasant effect on people, but his inner self was stirred up by inner passions of mistrust of everyone. He was punctual, and kept the smallest regulations due to his superstitious attitude, to avoid criticism. He became one of the Initiated solely because the Spirit wished it, and Grevy wished for it, like crazy, and sold his Soul for this honor. No Illuminati gave his approval. He did pass all the tests without growing weak. Although the Lodge would not pay for a mistress for him, he kept two of them, at the expense of the French Government.

THE FRENCH PRESIDENT GREVY MURDERED THE U.S. PRESIDENT GARFIELD, BEFORE GARFIELD RECOVERED ENOUGH TO EXPOSE MASONRY'S FOUL STENCH-

Until I faced him with Garfield's letter against Grevy, he was afraid to support me against Garfield, even knowing the prospect of becoming Garfield's successor, at the Grand Orient of France. He ordered the murder, and then when Garfield was recovering, and out of danger about 2 months after being wounded, Grevy ordered him silenced, PROBABLY BY CHOLORFORM ON A HANDERCHIEF.

Grevy would never give his opionion first, until he received the

HOME [illegible] HOUSE AT GOTTINGEN
(Das Haus in dem Wald.)

[illegible] 7 July 1890

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opinion of others. Then he kept up the appearance as if the consensus opinion was his all the time.

Grevy put spies on all of the members of the Lodge. These were men of the lowest scum. Garfield would never have done this meanness.

Grevy came to Parliment by bribery, and the buying of voters. This became common practice after him. He won some of his enemies by overwhelming them with gifts. Others that he could not win over were silenced through dark machinations. He knew very well to get rid of bothersome politicians. His most well known victim was Cambetta. But first, he discredited him by all manner of slander. First he replace him in the Cabinet, 1879, by Waddington. When he had to make him Minister to the President after the election of 1881, Grevy could not bear his popularity, when Cambetta was called, the "Tribune with the sonorous voice". Grevy proposed to the Lodge to get rid of him, as being an agitated personality. The Initiates agreed.

THE LODGE BRIBED CAMBETTA'S LOVER TO MURDER HIM-

Cambetta had found an affair of love in an amorous Bohemian girl. He loved this woman passionately. She controlled him by order of several agents of Grevy, and Bismarck agreed. She had to destroy him, on December 31, 1882, which she did. The unfortunate high Masons are never allowed to have secrets. Then the Lodge began spying on Grevy, who used to hide himself from the Government Office of France about one day per month, in a country house in Marly-sur=Seine. Ferry bribed his house cook, to allow his house searched. Although he pretended to mix chemistry potions, there, he found a picture of the 7-Headed Dragon, meaning that he was invoking the Dragon. This was against the Law of Freemasonry. This was only to be done inthe round temple. Later on, we found that he did the same thing at Fontainbleau, and other places. Grevy had pressed the Dragon for instructions, on matters, to hold his seat as Grand Orient. The Dragon soon became infuriated at being in the hands of this Macbeth. So the Dragon put forth a Contract to destroy him. It was based on his lax leadership that allowed apprentices to commit unlawful things. The Lodge lost its prestige, wich had already suffered under Garfield's bad example. The Masonic Lodge became now the TOOL FOR ONLY PERSONAL PASSIONS, SO THAT SATAN HIMSELF, WAS NAUSEATED BY THESE DEGENERATE LUCIFERIANS!

THE MASONIC LODGE MURMURS AGAINST ME-

Some of the more noble of the Initiated felt sorry about Garfield's undeserved assassination. They formed a kind of Lodge within the Masonic Lodge, and began to work against me.

KNOWING ME AS THE INSTIGATOR, they had the idea that a Female Prophet in the midst of earnest and intelligent men, is the beginning of ruin.

So they concocted a scheme to embarass me. Some of them proposed a motion, that I should speak one day before all the brothers, and novices. They planned that they should not be recognized. It was arranged similarly to the meeting like the one in the Ottoman Orang Lodge, which Bou Achmed had called, whreein all present persons wore an animal mask, like a horse's head. This idea came from Thienet, who was an expert in occultism. It was daring for the Grand Congress, as nothing of that kind had ever been undertaken in Paris. They called the Capital group together for Tuesday, to pass this resolution.

To think that they would dispose of me, and the revelations of the Spirit, without asking me beforehand. At first, I could hardly bear it. But, on the other hand, the whole matter was a challenge for me, and flattered my vanity and curiosity. But I also feared for an unforeseen event which would make me the laughing stock of the whole assembly. Therefore, I wanted to ask the Dragon about it.

I PREVENT THE MEETING TO VOTE AGAINST ME, BY LOCKING THE CAPITAL HALL-

On Tuesday, I arrived ahead of time, and hindered the consultation. I LOCKED the Capital Hall, and took the key with me. I put a note on the doors saying:

NOTE

*Closed on Account of a small party. This evening at 11 o'clock, will be dancing for the male and female Initiated.*

Naturally, not everyone approved of this bold step, which was contrary to authority. Especially, Thiene did not like it. Most of the others preferred to laugh it off, rather than fall into disfavor with the Dragon, to pass judgement against my caprice. So none of them dared to refuse my invitation, - even Thient. And everyone had a good time. At the dance, I announced that the next day, I would proclaim extraordinary news, at the Masonic Lodge.

Towards the end of the evening, my friend Tessert told me, he saw Seguin enter the Salon. I had just sung an aria, when Seguin, who dislikes me, whispered into Ferry's ear: "Just listen how this deceitful murderess of Garfield, sings here without even having a bit of conscience-stricken about her cowardly action".

But Tessert yelled at him, and slapped his face, (meaning challenge to a duel), saying: "Here you have the answer for your insolence!" Seguine hereupon made a gesture as if wanting to throw his gloves into Tessert's face, called throwing down the gauntlet, - the sign of a challenge to a duel! They left the Hall together!

Alarmed by this arguement, I rushed after them, to prevent the worst. But it was too late, they had disappeared. In vain, I implored the Dragon to intercede for me. The Dragon ingnored me, always preferring a death. Tessert, my friend, died in a duel that same night.

I had a modest revenge. Geguin was convicted to 4 months imprisonment in the dungeon of the Lodge, because of my indictment. During this time, he had to suffer all forms of torture, but especially hunger. Finally, on Good Friday, he was publicly humiliated. He was made to play the part of the delinquent, under the brothers of the LOWER DEGREE. For a brother of a high degree, this was the highest humiliation.

But still, my mental state was in disarray, the following day. I had been unable to satisfy my audience at the special meeting. The Spirit did not want to communicate with me. In the speech, I was could only repeat the dull and mean accusations against Garfield. This grieved Thienet, who had been Garfield's intimate friend, which everyone knew. He began to lose patience. Suddenly he got up and shouted to me:

Woman, you revolt more and more against the Lodge. You presume rights, which you are not entitled to, (like getting a high officer like Garfield, shot, even though he was thousands of miles away, and could not harm the

French Lodge). "You force on us, all your whims, and caprices, uner pretence of being inspired by the Spirit. You even mock the dead, and take his honor: - one to whom you owe your position, and are indebted for everything. Stop your slander at once. Leave this platform, if your tactfulness does not tell you to do so! You have tried our patience, long enough! Down with you! Obey!"

The situation had become serious. Thienet was powerful. He was ont first of 3 Illuminati. At the same time, he was the sole expert of the mystical secrets, and the Chief of the 9th Circle. He was one of the highest brothers in the Lodge.

He also knew me well. He counted on it, that I would obey and speak no more, because of his objection.

But it happened just the contrary! This outrageous conflict acted like a whip on the Spirit, and it seemed that he had waited for it. With a thundering voice, and fire-sparking eyes, under control of the Spirit, I turned to the assembly:

"Friends, for what reason have I deserved this insult? Who can cast before me, the fact that I have not for one moment, neglected the interest of the Lodge. Who believes so, may step forward, and PIERCE MY HEART."

"I have disregarded my personal sentiments, and have denounced Garfield first and foremost, while others let this traitor do as he liked".

"Why do you want to stir it up anew? What do the Lodge Annals record about this case? - There we see this so-called 'Blameless man', in 1871 accepted bribes from Napoleon II, to save the Empire. This futile treachery was thwarted by Sedan".

Then I turned on Thienet, himself.

"How was it possible, after the defeat of Napoleon Bonaparte III, (1870) that the former Carbonaro, who had broken his oath, was allowed to escape to England, whereas the Spirit wanted his death? Who helped this one, all shrouded in darkness, and silence", (Perhaps Thienet).

(A Carbonaro is a member of a secret political society in Italy, like the Mafia. They advocated violent overthrow of the King, just as the Masons do).

Then I questioned: "Yesterday, who was it, that wanted to save the traitorous Grand Orient, Garfield? - while Bismarck, Bou Achmed, Neri, and Skiorid demanded his death? (Probably Thienet, his best friend). (She did not mention Grevy, - see his picture - who gave the death command, in the list of those who wanted his death. He would change sides to which one is winning).

(Garfield was never a traitor. He was the youngest General in all history, (30 years old, in the Union Forces of the Civil War, where Generals were always in the Front lines). He probably did accept bribes to do slight favors. He was accused of this, even when he was a Senator in Congress. However, his record of 17 years in Congress and beloved leader of the Republican Party, showed that he did very little wrong until he joined the Masons. Bribes were considered part of the salary. It was common practice to pay to get friends out of jail).

I railled on against my persecutors: "Is there one person around who wants to laud him to the skies, rather than vindicate my policy?" All of his friends may get up, and reveal their plans, so that the Dragon will hear of these plans here in the Capital Chamber. Then we can write it on the blackboard, (for permanent record). Until the conspirators are stopped. The Spirit will say, "Death to all enemies of the Grand Lodge of the Illuminati!"

More faces became pale, the longer I spoke, and heads bent lower. My words awakened memories, they hoped were forgotten. Even Thienet became silent, when he saw the cool reception his lodge brothers were giving him. Discouraged, he gave up the game. However, my antagonists might rely on the changeable Grevy, and might not be inclined to give up to give up.

I had to fight by myself, according to my ideas, and moods. I had no real counselor. Only Bismarck could give me clear, sensible instruction. But he seemed to have forgotten me after he got what he wanted from me, - Garfield's death. Perhaps he is waiting for a favorable opportunity to destroy me, because I know of his implication in Garfield's killing. And also because for a woman, I knew too much.

And I have very few friends. Aside from Bismarck, I hardly know their names. They are of the opinion that I was to remain a voice-box, without a will of my own. According to the statutes, I do not share in the power of the Council, and am not supposed to have any influence, whatever.

This was talked about with great pleasure in the circles. A remark of Bismarck, the Iron Chancellor to someone named Peiva, in the past: "Your are too clever. You wish to understand too much about my office, and then ruin everything. You are of no use to me anymore". So Bismarck accepted my service because he thought me stupid. It seemed that all the dignitaries of the Lodge felt that the former Dahlia, used as a spy by the mood of the Dragon, had become a Pythia, who wanted to understand everything, and to give foolish instructions to everyone. But each was too proud to take the lead against me. I delighted to hit them in their sore spot. But these numerous difficulties I had to encounter made me nervous and irritable. The meetings with the Beast did not help, but seemed to undermine my robust nature. I became sensitive to the point of hysteria.

## MY INSULTS GET ME INTO A FENCING DUEL

And so it happened. At a congress meeting in the hall of the Great Council, President LeRoyer politely asked me to ascend the platform to speak. They were expecting honor, but I lashed out in a sudden burst of anger, with biting sarcasm, about the laziness of the Grand Dignitaries. I even threatened to expose the names of those guilty, regardless of whatever degrees they may be.

Horrified, they all kept silent. They feared any possible accusations of the Spirit more than mine.

But there was one who made a firm stand. He was Cheret, the painter. From his workshop, he insulted me with strong language, and ordered me to get down from the platform. I refused. His anger knew no bounds:

How long shall we allows ourselves to be led around by the nose, by this woman? How long does she think she can go on making us ridiculous, without being punished? A POWERFUL STROKE WITH A SWORD, WILL BRING HER TO HER SENSES!"

I stepped down, as if I was defeated. But the next morning I sent to him, two of my seconds, Ferry and Lanessan, to challenge him to a duel! I was not expert in fencing, but I counted for help from the Spirit.

I chose Bern, Switzerland, (Suisse) for the location, with the weapons being sharp-edged foils. I scored a touche' in his chest lightly, and he immediately lost consciousness.

The doctor did not thing much of the wound, and allowed him to return to Paris. But the insignificant wound would not heal. It broke open repeatedly, and ate deeply into his chest. He suffered long on it, which

hemorrhaged after 14 days, causing his death. Garfield had died 80 days after 2 bullet wounds, one lodged in his spine, and the other was in his arm. He had recovered so well, that he was moved from Washington D.C., where he was shot in a railroad station, to a hospital in Ohio. His last letter was to his mother, telling her that he would soon be recovered, (see picture, and also one of Guiteau, his assasin, who was hanged promptly, before he could tell who paid him to do it. The papers merely said that he was a discontented foreigner.

The Grand Orient should have taken disciplinary action against me, but Grevy kept silent, without any reprimand. The defenders of Garfield were furious. This caused them to increase in numbers against me. It seemed that I was condemned by all around me. My highest power was now undermined. Alarming influences became noticeable in our mystical practices, incantations, and rituals.

PRESIDENT GREVY INDULGED IN SPIRITISM, BRINGING BACK THOSE IN HELL-

At that time, Grevy, the guardian of our laws and tradition, engaged in table-rapping to materialize the dead. We were well acquainted with automatic writing, (before the Ouija Board, which does the same thing - gives messages). Grevy used to rule by the ploy of continually sowing discord, so there would not be a united front against him. By this scheme, he ruled in Parliament, and all Masonic sister-lodges.

This Thinet was on my side, when we were alone, but I was convinced that he condemns me when he meets my opponents. One day, at a seance, he caused to appear, the dead sister of an Illuminati, right before my eyes. The automatic writing gave us horrible words, that she had died giving birth to a baby, by her own brother, (incest). He would not get her a doctor, or even a midwife, so as to avoid attracting attention to his foul deed.

This caused mistrust in the circle, that their like-crimes would be exposed. These bringing back victims, was used to blackmail some into joining the Lodge, for fear of exposure.

A CATHOLIC PRIEST (MASON) SAYS A "BLACK MASS" TO HONOR LUCIFER FOR BRINGING BACK A DEAD WOMAN IN SEANCE

Because of the success of the Seance, Abbot Mazati, an Apostate Fallen Catholic Priest, celebrated a sacrilegious Black Mass at 2 o'clock in the morning. We had all the Holy Catholic Church vessels needed such as a golden Chalice, Cruets for water and wine, golden Paten, Pall, Purificator, Mass Cards, and the complete set of Sacred Vestments. The Priest was attired in Chasuble, Amice, Alb, Maniple, Stole, and Cincture. Nothing was omitted for the glory of Satan. (Today Priests have burned their Sacred Vestments, and attire like Protestant Ministers, whereas the Street Attire of Protestant Ministers resembles the former Catholic Priest Street Attire, complete with a Roman Collar, and full length black shirt! I have seen Catholic Priests say Mass, without the Roman Collar, and one actully had a railroad worker's overalls with a bib). End of Comment.

The Sacred Vessels and Vestments was the loot from profaning and destroying all of the Catholic Churches during the French Revolution of 1793.

CATHOLIC PRIEST SAYS TRUE MASS TO MAKE CONSECRATED HOSTS FOR FILTHY SINS!-

Holy Catholic Vessels were kept on a valid Catholic Altar, complete with the required Saints relics. Here an authentic true Catholic Mass was said. The Initiated attended the celebration, and the Priest, (Abbot) said Mass as it was supposed to be. He consecrated a ciborium filled with Sacred Hosts. (What kind of Catholic Priest can offer a Mass to God, and immediately follow it by a Mass to Lucifer?). After Mass, this vile Priest took off his vestments, and sat down at the dining table. There, the consecrated Hosts, (actually the living Body and Blood of Jesus),- these Hosts were thrown full of scorn into sauce and also into wine, (Sacrileges- for no reason other than to please the Beast from Hell). Thienet put a Consecrated Host into a piece of meat, and gave it to a dog!

Abbot Mazati, the Priest, stuck a Host on a knife. Grevy punctured a Host with indecent pictures. Others profaned the Hosts by impure touches' Towards the end,, the remains of the Hosts were given to prostitutes to eat. These sacrileges were very pleasing to the so-called 'Holy Spirit', the Beast!. The unworthy Priest presumed upon himself to consider that he is above the Lodge-dignitaries. He did not obey them anymore. He would enter the Lodge, and attend Secret Session, without being invited. He invented all kinds of Religious Services, at which he alone was able to function in his capacity as Priest.

BLACK MASS ABBOT IS CHALLENGED BY GREVY-

One evening when an extraordinary chapter meeting was about to take place, they found Abbot Mazati beginning to say Mass. Grevy angrily asked him how he got there, but did not receive an answer. Grevy, the Grand Orient then ordered him to leave, but Mazati paid no attention to him. I intervened so that he would not be dragged away from the altar, until the end of Mass. All during the Mass, we drank Madeira wine. The Abbot took his time. As he was taking off his priestly vestments, he told us that he had 120 Consecrated Hosts for the coming Sacrileges of Good Friday, the celebration day for Masons, that Jesus Christ was murdered by Jews.

He turned to Grevy, saying: "I am here because of an order and arrangement by the Dragon. I act as I felt is right, in him, and through him, exactly as the favored one, (meaning me). Nobody dared to do anything against him.

He had a very powerful way of commanding the Dragon to appear: He did not implore the Dragon according to the rituals, which sometimes took hours to persuade the Dragon to appear. He had a might formula. He ordered the Dragon to appear in the name of the Holy Trinity, Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost. Every time he used this, the Dragon revealed himself immediately. (There was a higher power than the Dragon).

Several of the Initiated began using this new formula, because it provided to be more effective, and convenient, in spite of the displeasure evidenced by the Spirit when it was used.

To get rid of this renegade Priest who misused his power over the Dragon, he was sent to Rome, Italy in 1882 for 3 months, to spy on the Pope. he returned in 1883, with much news. At that time, I began to drew back from the Masonic Lodge, and did not learn of his messages.

The inner life of the Masonic Lodge was demoralized, and I was now opening a Salon for Scientists.

THE FAMOUS PARIS SALON FOR SCIENTISTS, 1881, NAMED "THE ACADEMY OF SCIENCE"-

I had opened this salon because it was Garfield's wish, and his last work in Paris. How tremendous was the damage done there, and the ruthless destruction of our political opponents!

With ease, I became knowledgeable of the plans and attitudes of all those who stayed loyal to the Pro-monarchic government that the Masons had overthrown. They were called 'Royalists', and the Masons chose the nice title of 'Republicans', (See "Tale of Two Cities", by Charles Dickens, the famous author of "A Christmas Carol" concerning Angel-ghosts and Ebenezer Scrooge.)

These scientists stayed loyal to Royalists because they were allowed freedom of Religion under the Kings and the Royalists. When the Masons took over the Power of the Government, we stopped freedom of Religion, and Religion itself. Some remained loyal out of tradition, and remorse for the many of their friends who were guillotined, (beheaded), across from the Notre Dame Cathedral.

Most of them confided in me, their best plans in sincerity and honorableness, thinking me to be a Countess, well born. These people of noble birth are naive in assuming that others who have been raised the same way, also have attitudes of trust. No sooner does one become acquainted, when they see you as one of them. Then I would use them according to the instructions of the Beast, the Spirit.

They never knew that I created numerous deaths, much loss of wealth, and discord in their marriages. My Salon became the center of ugly intrigues.

## I DISCOVER PLOT TO TAKE OVER THE REPUBLICAN GOVERNMENT OF FRANCE FROM THE MASONS, AND RETURN TO GLORIOUS MONARCHY-

The President of the French Senate, and a high Initiate of the Masons met a lady, Madame X, in my Social Salon. He found out that her husband, and an old friend of the Count of Chambord, was busy to re-establish the Monarchy, and bring back Religious Freedom, as under the King. Gatherings were being held in his house. Already they had filled various official positions, in the government, in case of a coup de main, (literally, a hit from the hand, meaning a surprise attack). They had to be stopped at all costs.

Le Royer, a young Initiate, reported them as dangerous traitors to all that the Spirit had accomplished. The Lodge gave him an order to kill, just as I was ordered to kill King Victor Emmanuel II of Italy. (Wives should know better than to brag about their husbands to strangers.) The first step was to separate the husband, Mr. X, from his wife. Mr. X was in the French Embassy in London. So the Masons stirred up much trouble to require his attention there for at least a year. This gave the young Initiate, time to entice, and seduce the up-to-now honorable wife. After a few months she became pregnant. In this embarrassing situation, she left her home, seeking refuge with me. We advised her to get the baby killed in an abortion, (getting her more and more into our hands, if we need her to do our will).

We spread gossip, and the Lodge continued it, until Mr.X challenged Le Royer to a duel!

Le Royer, helped by the Beast spirit, killed Mr.X! Then the Govt. Court acted against Mrs.X, for her affair with Le Royer, and confiscated his considerable wealth by law, with manipulations by the Masonic Lodge-banker. The Lodge thus gained more than 300,000 Francs, ($200,000

American Dollars), while the widow was disgraced for her infidelity.

GROUP INVESTIGATES WEAKENING OF THE GRAND LODGE IN PARIS, UNDER GREVY-

On Feb. 18,1881, A Congress of all the Grand Orients was held in Paris. There were Thompson, Grand Orient of Africa; Gasconi, G. O. of America and the East Indies; Neri of Italy: Grevy of France; Bou Achmed of Turkey, Sebeyck-Kadir for Asia, and Sokolof for St.Petersburg, Russia. They began with the usual tirades expressing determination to annihilate the Roman Catholic Church, and all Imperial Thrones. Thompson proposed to bribe a high Church Prelate, and to accept him into the Lodge, to get knowledge, about how best to destroy the Roman Catholic Church. I cannot speak about this, out of respect for the Episcopate of my former Church. These low paid Bishops are easily bribed. The Spirit supposedly showed itself and materialized several times during this assembly, but had no effect.

FRENCH GOVT ELECTIONS SHOWED THE MASONS LOSING CONTROL-

The Parliamentary elections of Aug-Sept, 1881 elections, and the whole new structure of the Senate from Jan.8, 1882 showed for the first time clearly that the Illuminati had been weakened, as well as the lower degrees of the Grand Lodge of the Orient, in spite of the evident victory of the Republicans.

Many candidates for Government Positions of Power were supported by the Masonic Lodge,- in order to eliminate rival candidates who were feared- did not get the majority of votes, as in earlier times. This shook the Masons position badly. But in spite of the failure of the leadership, (Senate), Freemasonry had enough secret members in both chambers for securing a victory in any issue that proceeded from the Parliament debates. Congress is actually a pre-arranged comedy.

Once the Monarchy is destroyed, and the Republican form of government is forced on a so-called sovereign nation, the chambers and cabinets, and governments are always controlled by a few people, in whose hands all strings run together, and become final. We make it absolutely impossible for rightwingers, and even the good Catholics and their counter-movement to achieve success. We pre-determine everything.) This is done by the brilliance of prominent Illuminati, guided by the Beast. In Apoc 13:4, "And they adored the dragon, which gave power to the beast. And they adored the beast saying: who is like to thee beast? And who shall be able to fight it? And there was given to it a mouth, speaking great things, and blasphemies. And power was given to it to act, (in complete world control) 42 months".)

In order to achieve world domination, the Beast had to set up the Order of Freemasonry, the Militant Arm of Judaism, is Zionist Ashkenazim, (from Ashkhabad, S.W.Russia). The Orthodox Jews are the Sephardim Jews, who ARE opposed by the Masons. Freemasonry began under the title of a group of Pharisees called, "The Myserious Force" by King Herod, and a Jew named Hiram, when St. Peter began preaching. Since the Catholics have a mysterious force, Hiram named our organization likewise, and use the Beast to provide the counter- force. The name Mysterious Force was changed, when the Jews thought it necessary in order to attract Protestants, and other Anti-Catholics to Masonry. The word "Free" was added as a masterstroke. Masons are the most closely subjugated wretches in the world, and must pay continually for the Privilege of going to Hell.)

HOW GOVERNMENTS ARE CONTROLLED BY MASONS-

In reality, there has been placed high brothers of the Masonic Lodge in positions as Priests, Ministers, Deputies, Members of Commissions, Bankers, and Administrators. The majority of party-leaders, EVEN ON THE SIDE OF THE OPPOSITION, were brothers of the Masonic Lodge, or those who are under obligation to us financially, (by loans, or bribes, or on a regular salary, as a member of a make-believe Council of this or that).) Others are under obligation to us through less honorable secret machinations.

The opposition is schooled to make sharp attacks against us, to make others believe that they are sworn enemies of the Freemasonry Lodges. Factually, they were ordered in this behavior to weaken the force o the unavoidable Catholic Counter-movement. This diverts the opposition FROM the most critical questions about disagreeable personalities. By generating "market-noise" in politics, nobody can be heard who tries to get close to the secret sphere of Freemasonry WHICH RULES THE COUNTRY.

## PROFOUND WISDOM

MODERN HISTORY- MYSTERIOUS RISE AND FALL OF GREAT NATIONS MAKES ABSOLUTELY NO SENSE, IF THE HISTORIAN FAILS to REALIZE THE COLOSSAL IMPACT OF FREEMASONRY

USING UNLIMITED ZIONIST WEALTH!

Pity a poor nation, such as France. How it is ever possible for a Nation to discover this tremendous deception? Who is so astute and so powerful to ever free it from this all encompassing net. Any such rescuer, (such as the brilliant, and fearless Catholic Joseph McCarthy, Senator from Wisconsin), is imprisoned BY PLANTED EVIDENCE; or ridiculed to scorn by the news media, and then dispatched, (quietly executed). The now-conditioned masses are then glad that he "Got what was coming to him".

WHOEVER has no scanned these secret mechanisms of Masonry will never find a rational or reasonable explanation for today's history. (Only the Popes of the Roman Catholic Church, with supernatural wisdom, have ever discovered the secret threads of Masonry.) The knowledge about these secret threads give the explanation for it. They explain how it is possible for conservatives, and right winged majority to ascend into power, ONLY TO FURTHER STRENGTHEN radicals, and the enemies of the Church, even after they thought that Masonry was finally subdued. As one Lodge is squelched, another sister Lodge takes over.

The first political French Lodge set-back, was nevertheless hard to withstand. Our new recruits, and junior staff were driven into our ranks, only by ambition for oneself. Our ranks were then without stability and if our Lodge did not assist them, they threatened to run over to another Lodge. At this time, French Masonry could have been defeated totally, if there were only one man, even a Catholic Priest or Bishop, who was courageous enough, with open and watchful eyes, and was determined to act against the Freemasonry Dictatorship. This would have restored order again in France, and with it, served the true welfare of the state.

Quarrels without end broke into pieces our Grand Council, (Grosse-

rat). Through an intensive system of spying, we endeavored to prevent further set-backs, but it resulted in an unbearable atmosphere of mistrust. Everyone distrusted each other.

Even our Freemasonic Character of following the 24 st. began to get veiled. The speakers of the Friday meetings talked only about buisness, and how to accumulate wealth. They forgot the Cult of the 'Holy' Spirit, and even his existence.

Only the banquets seemed to go on forever, as if everyone wanted to enjoy it until the coming of the end. The Spirit was displeased about it, but could not change anything. The human passions overran the loose cover of the Freemason Sect.

The funds became exhausted through the high expenses for advertising in the Government elections. Even the money set aside for revolutions and warfare, as the powerful tool to rule the mind, began to decline. Therefore our plans for war ceased to have any effect.

The Red Socialistic international Labor Party, our creation, began to groan under our demands. A counter-movement arose, claiming recognition. They were uprooting the secret activities of our Masonic Brothers.

For our undertakings in foreign countries, we had to use many accomplices who were little known, and therefore not reliable. The others were being searched for.

THE MURDER OF GOOD EMPEROR ALEXANDER II BY MASONS WAS BLUNDERED)-

The strict Long-Term Plan is to destroy all Kings, Emperors, (except those that joined the Masons, and these are allowed to live as long as they are useful, such as the Monarchy of England, which is really now a Republic, with a Symbolic King & Queen). They do this to install Masons in the Republican or Democratic form of Government, to get their demands by voting. This is the most absurd, unfair government, which is nothing more than MOB RULE. Buying votes under cover of a Salary as a member of our club, or bringing in immigrants, and lavishing them with favors to get their votes, is easy indeed. The only fair form of Government is a Monarchy, such as that of Rome, in their glory. Above this is a Theocracy, which is rule by a prophet under direct word of God.

And so a murder was ordered on Emperor Alexander II, just and good Tzar, (Russian for Caesar) of Russia. It was planned by the Grand Orient, as always, who was now Grevy, President of France. He had a fellow conspirator, the Grand Orient of Turkey, Abu Achmed. When this kindly Tsar was returning home from Holy Mass, Sunday, March 13,1881, our agent threw a bomb at his feet. The unsuspecting man was terribly mangled, and died shortly thereafter.

(This Tsar Alex II, was the first in all history to free the Slaves, 47 Million serfs, (Emancipation of Feb.19,1861.) Abraham Lincoln heard of this, and did the same in 1863, as a threat to make the South lay down their arms, as the South was winning every battle up to that time.

THIS TSAR ALEXANDER II OF RUSSIA SAVED THE UNION FOR THE UNITED STATES, (NOT PRES.LINCOLN)!

He stopped France, and England from invading on the Side of the South. He warned them, he would attack any country that aided the South. Lincoln was grateful, but the United States rewarded Russia by treachery. The U.S. supporoed Japan when they attacked Russia, without warning in 1905! Russia

lost the war, and never again was friendly to the United States Government. Who else but those with power, as the Masons could ever explain this TREACHERY of the U.S., to a powerful ally that had recently RESCUED the entire country of the United States FROM OBLIVION!

MURDERERS OF THIS SAINTLY TSAR WERE FRENCH PRES. GREVY, AND A TURK!

MASONS BRIBE ENGLAND TO SQUELCH EXPOSURE-

This brutal bomb killing in front of a Cathedral, killed and maimed many others.

The Masons feared the Government would enact a prohibition outlawing the Grand Lodge of Petersburg, (Now Leningrad). I learned from Dinamigko that almost all the Nihilists, (hit men), were honorary delegates, or actual members of the Paris Lodge. The INSTIGATORS were Pres. Grevy of France, and also Bou Achmed of Turkey.

REACTION: PRINCE OF WALES

*Comment* At this time, Queen Victoria was ruling England. All Jews had been expelled from England in 1290, becuase of Usuray, and defrauding the people. Now the government FELL INTO THE HANDS OF JEWISH MASONS: the Prime Ministers Disraeli and Gladstone. They brought in the overthrow of Christianity in the Government of England. They removed all Laws requiring Oaths of Office in the name of Jesus Christ, or in name of Christianity. Lionel Nathan Rothschild was made a Baron, and made Representative of the City of London, in 1847. Rothschild was an Illuminist, and resolved to destroy all Christans, and even all Orthodox Jews. He filled all parliament with Jews, including Disraeli, Gladstone, and the alderman, Salomons. This Rothschild controlled the House of Commons, and Nathan Mayer Rothschild, in 1885 took over control of the House of Lords. Since that time, the Rothschilds have controlled the News Media and the British Broadcasting System, and the Government Intelligence. *End of Comment.*

The Prince of Wales, (later, June 1902, to become King Edward VII), was known to many as a Master Mason, - so was privileged to learn the entire vile plot causing worry about his image, being on the stage of the world as honorable, solemnly religious - a show-piece of England to his public. The Lodge decided that he must be elevated in the Lodge to silence him, OR DIE! (He died mysteriously in May 1910. He had tried to be a peacemaker, turning against Masonry).

The Prince of Wales, took his Princess to Paris to talk about it. Here Grevy won him over with gifts and honor of new titles, promoting him to the fatuous title of Knight Kadosch on Jan.18, 1882. Then in 1883, he was made a Lodge brother. He surrendered his moral principles for titles, and some consideration in the Lodge. Since he was already Prince of Wales, his new title rang hollow compared to what his Country of Wales already gave him. In fact, when he was back in London, he did not want to serve us, with devotion.

## TO CAUSE FRENCH DEPRESSION! MILLIONS TAKEN FROM FRENCH TO GERMAN BANKS!

The *GREATEST POWER OF THE MASONS*, is its *HUGE WEALTH* under the Rothschilds, and Rockefellers. They own practically every large Bank in the World. Any Government that does not knuckle under, and bow down to their demands, even to starting a war, must soon feel crushing depression.

At the instigation of the Lodge, great annual sums of money poured in into Germany from France . Through this simple UNDETECTABLE maneuver, there was not enough money in France for loans. As a result, several financial crashes of those not with Masons, were caused in France. This was accompanied by a tragic rise of suicides. About 10 bodies were found in the Seine River every day.

The same money was used to buy up the fallen stock in France at a rock-bottom price.

In Germany, some of this new money was used to manipulate the our enemies' Stock on the Stock Exchange. The Stocks jump up or down according to the amount of money in action over it.

An erratic Stock market and shortage of money, frightens Industry. Thus it was easy to weaken France. Meanwhile it strengthened Berlin. Since its Government was firmly under Masons,it was being groomed as the leader of a new United States of Europe and World Democracy, (Pan- Germanism, called Alldeutschtum).

This general melee' among the Stock Markets developed into such an interference, that we feared that the Dragon, itself, would appear and close up his Temple! Therefore Thiret proposed that the 'Get- Rich- Quick' schemes be set aside, and change the main project back to spreading the Masonic goal of CONQUERING THE WORLD!

He ordered that all brothers of lower degrees meet to excite new enthusiasm, (Pep rally).

## MY LAST GREAT SUCCESS

Now I have to tell about my last great success. In my vanity, I decided to beg the Dragon for an enlightenment. I asked for an extraordinary session, which would be unique in the annals of the Paris Masonic Lodge. So I began an incantation to the Devil.

## BEAST DIVULGES HELL'S TRINITY

After 3 hours, I experienced a very unusual revelation from the Spirit: The eyes of the 10 heads of the marble statue became alive.

emitting flames of fire, while the rest of the body remained still.

Then the Beast separated into 3 Different forms, still forming a unity like the Holy Trinity. The Dragon, and the Beast, (Anti- Christ, and False Prophet, (Anti-Pope ?) were one. The 1st seemed to have complete possession of my mind unleashing a rebellion against everyone; the 2nd took the emotional powers of my Soul causing all kinds of bad desires for power, and the 3rd took my body giving me a desire for lust, making me weak to resist.

In this state, I was not able to have a single thought of my own. I forgot the question about something extraordinary that I had intended to ask the Dragon to do. I felt all life leaving me, so that I had no sense of movement. Horrified, I screamed, but I was alone in the Lodge. I went into convulsions, and fell helpless, weakly to the floor.

Then the Evil Spirits departed from me, saying, while leaving: "Go and act with your own mind. I shall speak our from you, for your body is also mine."

After telling Thinet about this strong experience of the Beast, I decided to trust his promise to speak out from me, and try to demonstrate something unusual in front of all members. It took one month to acquire the necessary permission from the 3 Grand Orients:Bou Achmed, Gasconi, and Grevy.

They all gathered in the square cornered room. I experienced a magical charm as in Istanbul. The thought came that I was in the center of a fantastic zoo.

I entered the hall dressed with a wide tunic and also changed my face beyond recognition. Also I was different from my normal beauty, it still aroused a neighing. All these people were passionately excited under their false-face heads. They wore animal headcoverings: horses, bears, gazelles, apes, etc. They were becoming slaves of carnal instincts, free from all decency. The incantation began.

The Beast appeared to me, but was invisible to the others. He touched my head, "I shall direct and guide you. You shall herald my justice, and my truth". Then he left me with a muffled snicker.

## PLAN TO EXPEL ALL MONASTIC ORDERS FROM FRANCE!

At the meeting, the speeches began. One after another, 12 of them spoke about the need to expel the Monastic Orders. The "Decree of Extradition" had been introduced into the French Parliament by Jules Ferry, a high Mason, on March 20, 1880. The mean and lowest possible vile accusations were ranted by these "paragons of Masonic Virtue". They stated that the Cloisters were filled with wicked monsters and loafers, who lived by charity of easily believing and gullible people.

They claimed that they had heaped up tremendous wealth, which must be given back to the common folk,
to feed the poor.

They stated that the Convent Schools ruin the character of children by spreading obscurities, and confusion.

The Catholic Church was accused of operating Chocolate Factories, and Wine Distilleries, which hire young people. This was suppose to cripple industry by lowering the wages of other businesses.

They proposed that the General Public of Protestants and Freemasons could easily be aroused to a fever pitch by newspaper headlines. Also, they

booklets. They would raise objections against these scandalous abuses in spite of the protection which Monasticism enjoys by some officers in the Administration. These degenerate platitudes continued with tiresome verbosity.

## TIME FOR MY SPEECH, CONTROLLED BY THE BEAST,- A TIRADE AGAINST THE POPES

At last, it was my turn to speak. It was the first time that a woman spoke before such an assembly. The general astonishment was minor because of the lassitude of the hackneyed previous speeches.

The 'Holy' Spirit, as he is called, took care that it was the meanest talk that I ever delivered. It was taken from the book, "The Mistress of Pope Pius IX", by Leo Taxil. He was supposed to have received the material from a private Papal Chamberlain, (the treasurer of the Vatican Bank, 2nd in authority to the Pope, after the Secretariat of State). In reality, it was only a dirty attack of Satan against the Roman Catholic Church. It represented the Vatican as the center of all intrigues, filled with immorality. At least the Masons are justified in not pretending to be moral. The audience applauded me abundantly.

In the 2nd Part of my speech, I tried to prove that the Convents and Monasteries were populated by epicures, (Gluttons living for pleasure). They were dangerous dreamers, because they have plans to destroy the great work of the Masons and the Republicans, who speak for the mainstream of common people. Therefore no peace, and NO COMPROMISE IS POSSIBLE with the Roman Catholics. (Our undercover Masons must work to have 'repentant Masons' to be converted to Roman Catholics. Then Masons will flood the high positions in the Church.)

## I BOAST ABOUT MY KILLING KING VICTOR EMMANUEL II OF ITALY, AND DEMAND CONSTANT SPYING ON MY OWN ITALIAN GOVERNMENT!

I finished my speech by telling of Masons that turn against Freemasonry in Italy. I drew their attention to the fact that when long-time Masonic hero Victor Emmanuel II occupied the throne in Rome in 1870, he let himself be influenced by Catholic Cardinal Antonnelli. He had a silent, secret Peace agreement that would protect the Vatican and the Quirinal, (one of the 7 Hills of Rome), against attacks of a Masonic Revolution. For this, the King had to die. I was given that mission, with his son Umberto.

Now Umberto owes his throne to us alone. But how do we know that he might not make the same deal with the Pope, instead of striving to ultimately drive him out from the Eternal City. We cannot see much action being waged against the Pope. Therefore death to Umberto, if he is a traitor.

" Our goal is: No Prince, King, or Statesman of any importance can be left alone, without being under observation by an observer of the Grand Lodge. This person will be under orders to inform all Mason Princes, Kings, and Statesmen to return to their Masonic duty, or suffer the consequences".

My speech found undivided approval. A proposal was accepted for regular Monday meetings. Only 22 of 440 disagreed with this extra schedule.

Every one of the Initiated at this meeting obligated me to repeatedly inflame the Mason novices, to enforce the new Masonic French "Laymen Laws", (Laiengesstze) as a National Movement. It should be emphasized that whenever we spoke to Novices, who can never be entirely silent, we spread

infamous rumors and false plans of the Masons. Silence was not even demanded, other than the source of the information.

Sometimes it went so far, as to tell novices who wanted to join the Masonic Lodge, some strange undertaking, to test their secrecy to Priests. The Initiated high Masons, would assist with these false rumors to mislead the general public, so that the actual undertakings could all be done behind the scenes.

As these half-open meetings, no future plans of importance were discussed. Still, the Spirit spoke through me in a direction not with my usual train of thoughts. It did not seem to be a sensible way. I was too bold in complaining to the Beast.

THESE CONFLICTS OF OPINIONS TURNED INTO ENMITY WITH THE BEAST

These complaints caused me to lose the friendship of the Spirit. He began doing supernatural demonstrations to humble me. It was undermining my health and my nerves. I tried to avoid all these things, that I had always looked forward to, with hours of incantations. Even the Initiated did everything possible to prevent any personal contact between me and the Dragon.

Now important matters were withheld from me, and I was even hindered from coming to the meetings. They tried to ward off the attention of the Spirit towards me. They even went so far, as to refuse to tell me an answer that the Dragon gave for me, although he had been called with the usual incantation formula. They claimed that they would give it later to me.

DRAGON REFUSES ALL ANSWERS. I AM LOCKED UP WITH HIM UNTIL HE GIVES IN

Out of revenge for not announcing his message, the Dragon gave no answers anymore to questions given at the Lodge Council. Then, in desperation, I was locked up 3 days in the Lodge with the marble dragon, and ordered to petition the Dragon for an answer. But he kept silent. At the end, I fell asleep out of exhaustion.

It was Friday evening when the 3 doors opened one after another, and the Initiated entered wearing long togas, and a sign of mourning, (all emblems omitted). While I lay exhausted on a platform, to which I had withdrawn, each Initiated, starting with the lowest, bowed down 7 times to the floor to implore forgiveness from the angry Spirit. -
But he still remained silent. They had to depart without any success.

THE DRAGON REVEALS THE LODGE'S REAL REASON FOR WORSHIP OF HELL -- MONEY-

A kind of rigidness came over me. My mental faculties were suddenly raised to unexpected heights. I was made to understand that the Initiated were not remorseful for having offended the Spirit, but because the Spirit refused to give them money. THIS WAS THE REAL REASON FOR MASONIC BEAST WORSHIP, - MONEY. I remembered that he had poured down gold coins for me to get me to sign my Soul over to him, in blood.
The Lodge members needed more money to buy wine and pay prostitutes for their sickening orgies. Much money was also required for rallies, parties, and to bribe people in the coming election to get them to vote Masons into important positions in Government.

THEIR REASON FOR DEMON WORSHIP COMES DOWN TO OBTAINING MONEY!

A DEMON FROM HELL PROVIDED GOLD COINS TO START KARL ROTHSCHILD'S RISE IN ITALY!-

Satan knows where all of the gold of the world is. Therefore, he can surely inform his servants. Truly, the invention of the first coin, was the root of evil. The acceptance of the Pope of these Gold Coins allowed the Rothschilds to control the Vatican Treasury!. See Vol. 3, "Jesus Will Return in 1980's", Chap 1, Page 10. Also "Romance of Rothschilds" by Ignatius Baila, 1913.

*SHOULD I COMMIT SUICIDE?-*

I have seen many crimes perpetuated by Freemasonry, and the fear of a similar fate for me, did not give me any rest. In my dreams appeared the scene of the 18 gleaming skulls, with their names written on them. These are kept in their "Black Room".
PAbove all this, Garfield's ghost was in my mind. I was shocked to see him floating in the form of a horned eagle, emitting hoarse sceams of joy. My victims were getting revenge for my cold-blooded killing.
I considered full subjugation to the demon, but then I thought seriously to kill myself.

THE LIGHT OF A HIGHER POWER-

My mother must have been praying for me. During the night of desperation, there followed a light. Slowly and still vague and nameless. I thought about that higher power that commanded our so-called "Supreme Being". He was hovering in an unchangeable destiny under an Immortal God. I felt a faint desire within myself to pray to that unknown God. However I did not dare to do so, being aware of my great unworthiness. But yet, I hoped to be allowed to pray one day to the unknown God. I felt that the condition of my Soul was revealed to Him. It was this clear glimmer of an Almighty God that kept me back from suicide.

Such feelings, of course, did not contribute to a reconciliation between the Beast of Satan, and his Bride. This anxiety was increased when high dignitaries, (merciless killers), from the Lodge. They pretended to have concern for my health, but they were keeping me under their close watch. It seemed that it was a conspiracy to nourish my anxiety into a psychosis. There was not a single week that passed, that one did not tell me of a new murder that one of the Lodge brothers had committed. Indeed, many of these murders were senseless, and happened for a bizarre reason. Each brother of the Lodge that wanted to reach the next of these high degrees, HAD TO FIRST BECOME A CRIMINAL TO GUARANTEE THAT HE WOULD NOT EVER TRY TO SHAKE OFF THE YOKE OF THE LODGE. It is like a Coup de Grace, letting into a body already dead, to make sure), of this Anti- Religion. With this threat of exposure, the Lodge has under control, each brother of a higher degree. He is constantly threatened that everything would be revealed about him, to lead him straight to the Guillotine, or at least to the living Hell of French Guiana, on the Caribbean Coast of South America. commonly known as 'Devil's Island'.

NEXT TIME THAT YOU HEAR THAT A PRESIDENT, SENATOR, OR CABINET MEMBER

IS A MASON, REMEMBER: ALL MASONS CAME TO POWER BY COMMITTING MURDER

All French Statesmen in recent years had come to power, through the Masonic Lodge, came to power after this test of their worthiness.

One of these so-called *Test 57* was: The Lodge member in the presence of members of the Masonic Lodge, HAD TO DROWN the child of a woman, who had given birth in secret.

Another test was to kill the victim enclosed in the human-like jointed doll.

The murder that raised Pres. Grevy of France to power was the Saydon affair in England. Saydon was charged with the murder, but he was not guilty. He committed suicide. But the real guilty ones were Pres. Grevy and one named Teller, and a 3rd of the Initiated, who died in 1874.

A VISITING DIGNITARY, (NOT A MASON) IS MADE PERMANENTLY DERANGED

CHANGING HIS MIND TO NOT JOIN US, AFTER GIVING AGREEMENT TO JOIN).

One of the most shameful crimes happened on an unhappy dignitary, who attended a session of the Grand- Council out of curiousity. To get in, a promise under oath was demanded that he would join the Lodge. Since he had Religious belief, he refused to join. Thereupon, he was forced to swallow a drug, made by the Grand Master Alchemist of the Lodge. Through this drug, he became deranged. The police were alerted to find him in the Bois de Boulogne. He was committed to an insane asylum, and kept there the rest of his life.

2 MASONIC ASSASSINS TURN TENDER HEARTED TO KILL, AND PAY WITH THEIR LIVES

About this time, Thienet and Tirard were determined to persuade the Prince of Paris to join Freemasony, if he really wanted to achieve the restoration of the Monarchy in France. But the Prince did some investingating, and refused their pretence. He knew only too well, what the Kings can expect from Freemasonry. As a result, the Masonic Lodge gave orders to members Kellner and Tauler the task of winning over the stubborn Prince, or to kill him.

They set out for Chambord, where the Prince stayed for the summer season. However, the Prince received them with such a charming cordiality that both of them lost courage to fulfill this inhuman assignment. They returned to the Lodge, with the tale that the Prince was absent from his domicile.

But the Beast had already given evidence against them. So Tauler was imprisoned in the dungeon, to be used for the next Good-Friday Sacrifice to Satan.

But Kellner was personally killed by the Beast himself, who turned him into a shapeless bloody pulp. In view of all, at an open meeting in the Lodge, the Beast seized him with his powerful claws and began to tear him into pieces. In the form of the winged Demon, he hurled him from the floor all the way to the ceiling. Then the Beast *SEPARATED HIMSELF INTO SEVERAL SPIRITS*.

One of these tore the hair out from the unfortunate wretch. The other one tore the fingernails from the flesh. Finally the victim breathed his last, after long horrible cries of pain. The totally nude body lay quartered on the floor, all covered with BURN MARKS.

THE HORRIBLE DRAMA OF A MISTRESS OF A LODGE MEMBER-

There was another horrible killing by the Beast, who delighted in gruesome butchery. A certain Lodge Member, r. T. had a married woman as a mistress. With respect to her family, I cannot give her name. But I can say, that she belonged to the aristocracy. Her husband was famous among the high-ranking diplomats. One evening, a little tipsy from drinking, Mr. T. dropped a few remarks to her about his secret activity in the masonic Lodge.

The next day, she raised the question about the Lodge, again. To satisfy her curiousity, Mr. T. let her swear an oath that she would not speak about what he told her.

The young woman was, by nature, light-minded. She could not resist the temptation to tell a politician, who was her kin. But she did not know that her kinship was also a member of the Grand Council! He denounced her to the Lodge. Mr. T., to keep free from guilt, put all the blame on his mistress. She was lured into a trap, to throw her into the dungeon. This was all done skillfully, such that the world believed that she left her husband. But while her husband was lamenting about the evident disloyalty of his wife, she was all the time, imprisoned in the underground cellar of the Lodge. She was in this foul dungeon for a whole month, wailing and crying this cruelty. She was without the faintest idea of the connections with the facts and the tragedy of her fate. She never learned that her kin was the Traitor.

At last, herw case was brought to trial before the Capital Group. She was given a defender, called Leo Say. Now Mr. T. played the role of the Public prosecutor to save his own head. He heaped upon his former mistress, the worst charges. She was half crazy in amazement and terror. Seven black balls convicted her of talking about the Masons.

Before a judgement could be given against her, the Beast appeared, and took charge of the execution. It began with a lightning flash followed by loud thunder. A sad dirge sounded, and the Beast plunged himself upon the unfortunate victim. He grabbed her tightly, and with one powerful claw, hurled her up into the air. Crazy with terror, she fell to the floor. She tried to avoid the evil eye of the Beast. But with a leap he grabbled his victim again, and crushed her with his claws. Soon this once beautiful woman was only a bloody lump of flesh. Her clothes were torn to shreds, and her pulled-out hair stuck everywhere on her bloody body. When the demon struck her bare chest, a stream of blood gushed out of her mouth. In vain, she gasped for water.

Finally, the Beast made an end to her. He hurled his victim at the wall, until the bleeding form was an unrecognizeable mass. Even then, he dragged her lifeless form along by her hair, through the hall. Then he plunged himself on the carrion, and with his wide-spread horns, hacked her into pieces with numerous blows. It had lasted only 24 minutes. When Tirard related his experience as an eye- witness, he did so withoout the faintest emotion. He related all about it, without batting an eye. I wondered if he would have such apathy, if not joy at my execution. BECAUSE OF MY HIGH MASONIC DEGREE, THE *BEAST HIMSELF WOULD EXECUTE ME*! In the least, I wished to die by the hand of a man, not a Beast.

TO LEARN MY OUTCOME, I STUDY THE PROPHECIES IN THE MASONIC LODGE BOOK-

In my fear, I tried to take comfort that I am a Chosen Favored One. I began to study the prophecies in the Masonic 'Holy' Book. I pray that if ever God permits that the Masonic Lodge is wrested away from these Masons, that their Annals be confiscated. There will be found the absolute proof of these horrwible crimes, in VOLUME 18, ARTICLE 1225. IN IT ONE CAN FIND THE TRUE STORY ABOUT THESE UNFORTUNATE WOMEN!

But was I not the 3rd of the Nymphs, who was destined to a certain great role, which I had not yet begun to play?

I studied the annals to find any trace of my predecessors. I was not interested in their lives, but only in their fate.

One was Katharina Vadier, who received the name Theos. The other one was an English girl, Theresa Sether, who was re-named Sylvia. One was educated, but the other was silly. Neither one wre helped in their roles by inspiration.

The life of Katharina Vadier intesested me especially. She lived in the time of the French Revolution and was of importance as a High-illuminati Chosen one, during the rise and fall of Maximillien Robespierre, (1758-1794). He was a French Lawyer, turned revolutionary. He was destroyed after by Masons, after he helped overthrow the Government for them.

One day Katharina fell out of favor with the demon who possessed her. Her sin was that she wanted to return to the Roman Catholic Church. In the words of the Masons, she was surrendered to a 'Contrary Spirit'. She was considered mad, (possibly after forcing a pill into her). She suffered terrible mental torture, and died, of what was described as melancholy. I could expect this fate, or worse.

But then the prophécy rang in my ear: !A 1st nymph would come and die. A 2nd shall come, and she also shall pass, but my union with the 3rd shall be forever". So I flattered myself that this momentary disfavor, is nothing worse than previous crises of dryness and tension. It will one day end with a brilliant reconciliation with the Spirit, in a more complete union: This union should carry me up to the top of all the hierarchies, to a yet unnamed degree. At present, no living Soul had obtained this from the highest Lodge, which will finally ACHIEVE WORLD DOMINION FOR MASONRY, (AS PROMISED IN THE BIBLE, FOR THE RULE OF ANTI-CHRIST.)

Weeping Madonna Canada

# THE DOWNFALL

Signs began to appear that a trial was being prepared for me in the Lodge. I was repeatedly interrogated in my residence, and they dealt with several apparent remarks that I had made earlier. According to the cleverly installed echo in the hall of the masonic Lodge, as I mentioned before, the stenographers wrote down even the faintest remark that was said among the people present. These short hand writers were also placed in the control rooms in the lower floor, where acoustic pipes carried even the softest spoken word. The remarks made about one's opinions are carefully scrutinized. More than one brother of the Lodge, had been put away because of a remark that had been long forgotten. This control system had come into action, under Garfield. Now, under Grevy, it grew into a large spy system.

I had been quite free and easy, with my remarks in the Lodge, as well as in my home. When I was enjoying good luck, I had made biting remarks, which could have cost the death of actually hundreds of people.

When the records were read over, many things seemed monstrous, even to my not too scrupulous colleagues. They had mental reservations about going against me, until the confirmation.

As I was getting tired of the whole matter, I said everything that my brothers of the Lodge wanted to hear from me. Their fear of my sudden speeches outpouring their failures and omissions, together with jealousy OF MY HIGH RANK, began turning the majority of the Grand Council against me.

The Initiated had become tired of a dictatorship of an fantastic, unpredictable, and hot tempered woman. I had risen too fast, and had made the Lodge tremble and waver because of my knowledge by the Spirit. The Watchword became: "Away with the woman frock from the semi-circular table! Mlotilde had better clear out"

## THE DRAGON PASSES JUDGEMENT ON ME

After a trial in my absence, the Dragon held in reserve the judgement for himself. It was told to me by Ferry. It was a cruel judgement, but benevolent if one considers that it came from the Dragon, who is usually without mercy. Under threat of death, I had to join one of the many brothels run by Masons. This one was in Grenoble, in South East France. There I was to await further orders. The Spirit would wait until he was satisfied that I had made atonement for my guilt. Then he would establish me again in my old position, (but this came from a demon, who is with the father of all liars.)

I remembered that Garfield warned that I would be flooded with filth and obscenity. But Ferry, in a hypocritical voice tried to tell me that it would be a rest for me: "Your health worries us very much, and the beautiful mountain air shall do you good. You shall rest there. We hope that you will return to us with your old vigor."

I could have scratched his face for that. He knows that this punishment is more infamous and cruel than I had expected. Everything within me protested against it. But what other choice do I have? If I refuse, I would be cut off without a penny. I could risk this, but the Masons would turn me in to the Police, because of my crimes. Therefore, it was better to give the appearance of submission.

At least in Grenoble, I would be far away from the dissected bodies in

the terrible amphitheatre, and the Marble Hydra that comes alive.

So I obeyed, but I determined to obtain respect at all costs. I would escape the claws of the Beast, and his revenge. With gnashing teeth, I accepted the punishment.

MY ORDERS ARE TO USE PROSTITUTION IN ORDER TO ELICIT INFORMATION-

When I arrived at Grenoble House of Prostitution, I was confirmed in my resolution to take my degrading punishment with the utmost patience. The Madame of this place of sin, was one of ours, (Freemason). She had been ordered to treat me with all consideration, as long as I performed the shameful assignment.

I learned that the Masons never lose an opportunity to further their aims. They had made this Brothel to provide a secret meeting place for city officials. No sooner had I established myself, when I received my first order: I had to get in touch with Someone named Senator Bovier-Lappierre, a novice of the Masonic Lodge. They were hesitant to accept him into the Lodge until I found out how he thought about the most important political questions, and his religious ideas. The Paris Lodge knew that he frequently visited this bawdy house. My order was to have intimate love-affair with him to elicit from him, little by little, his innermost way of thinking.

Month after month passed. Oh! How indignant I was about this disgusting assignment. What a downfall! I was never spared from being forced to commit crimes, by the brothers of the Lodge, but was spared degradation. But now it lookes as if they wanted to humiliate me intentionally, FOREVER. The former Countess of Coutanceau, the confidant of Chancellor Bismarck,- the Mistress of President Garfield - and now I had been lowered to a prostitute for the rest of my life!

How could I ever get up again? The Masonic correspondent for all my business matters, assigned to me by Paris Lodge was Monsieur. De Lannesan. Whenever I wrote my complaints to him, he said that the Beast did not want complaints, ONLY SUBISSION TO ORDERS.

MYSTERIOUS SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF A LETTER-

Hardly had I mailed my letter, when I received an answer mysteriously. It did not come by mail, but *appeared on my desk in an inexplicable way.*

BECAUSE OF THE QUICK INTERCHANGE OF OUR LETTERS, IT HAD TO BE THE DIRECT INTERVENTION OF THE DRAGON. HIS POWER EXTENDS FAR, WHEN PEOPLE SUBJUGATE TO HIM.

I had no doubt that the letter was genuine. The Initiated used several ornamental identification letters. One was D.B.R.V.P.D.(last letter might be W, diary not clear).

Each letter head was always adorned with two triangles, similar to the Jewish Cross of David, but each triangle was opened at the bottom, and intertwined with one another. Besides this, each Initiated had his special symbol, which he had to put at the outside of the envelope. In this way, one could see right away - even in a thick mail bundle - what it is about. On my letters, I signed with a large ornamented letter "N", which stood for the word "Nymph".

On the letter, I recognized the sign of Lanessan. It was an unusual

interwoven J.S., indicating his Degree as High Initiated (Initie superieur). This convinced me that I should not try to escape. Yet I felt disgust to begin the sham of trading my body. Sooner or later, there must be found a solution. But what kind?

After great efforts, I followed the assignment, and finished my order to control that person.

Unexpectedly, another assignment came from the Lodge. They wrote me that important documents were supposed to be in the hands of a certain son of an Admiral, Pl. B. The Lodge had tried to get these documents by pretended highwaymen robbery, but in vain. The Beast had declared: "Klotilde alone is able to get these documents because she prefers such an activity to my friendship".

Again, in my cowardly fear, I had to do everything that was wanted of me. I preferred anything to the terrible torture and death which would otherwise await me.

As soon as that man entered the brothel, I had to be at his service like a slave. In vain, I tried all kinds of artful ruses for a long time, to find out where these undiscoverable papers were hidden. I almost wanted to give up. Then, one night I succeeded in getting P.B. very drunk. He became talkative. And so I found out where he had hidden the documents.

Then I kept him totally drunk, while I sent an accomplice right away to his residence. In the attic, in a Rose Pot were the documents, which he brought to me.

Carefully, I broke the seal of the wrapping, took out the documents and replaced them with newspaper. This was put back in the attic. The victim perhaps never noticed the theft, if he did not ever inspect his hidden treasure.

On the next morning, I cabled my success to Paris: "The double mystery is mine. Let me free!"

Next, I received a reply that I could leave this house, (to avoid P.B.), but had to go to Macon, (pronounced Masson', a city in East Central France, had 20,000 population in 1962, whereas Grenoble had 250,000).

## I ASK FOR FREEDOM, AND GET MACON WHITE SLAVERY

Why in Macon, I thought. What is in store for me there. Yet, Do I actually want to return to Paris, and be subjected to the Beast? Is there another alternative? DO I DARE TO ATTEMPT AN ESCAPE, ON THE WAY TO MACON!

## A DARING PLAN

After all this, I was prepared to travel the next morning. My luggage was sent in advance to the train terminal. I departed, after being truly convinced that no one was following me, to spy, as is the Mason way. I boarded the train, with some carry-on luggage.

When the train stopped at a larger train station, I abandoned my luggage, as if going to the snack bar, or dining car. I left the train, and hurried into the city. I saw a house, which looked like a Convent. I rang the bell at the door in feverish hurry.

It opened, and a kindly Nun stood smiling at me under her cowling. She was one of those Nuns that I had covered with fire and fury for the past 10 years. I asked her to be allowed to speak with the Mother Superior.

To Mother Superior, I made a confession of being in a brothel. In tears, I besought her for a refuge against death and hell.

Lovingly, she promised me everything. For the first time in my wretched life, I met in her a motherly heart.

For several weeks, I relaxed in the midst of this peaceful convent. This peace I had never experienced before. It was time to meditate on my life. But then, my health failed, and I had to go to the hospital, where I had a difficult time.

One should not think that my liberation was the result of a few moments of grace. It began when then the Beast admitted to me that he is powerless against the invocation in the name of the Holy Trinity. This began hard fights inside of myself. I had rejected supernatural principles until meeting with the Beast. And now I had to accept two more: that of Catholicism, and that there is a God of my Baptism. The Beast had admitted that the God of my Baptism is superior to him! I would have to be blind, not to come to the conclusion that this God, is not only God in Power, but also in goodness of heart, also in wisdom and finally in Divine Perfection.

I wondered if I was condemned before God. I did not want to admit it, but I felt it clearly enough.

The Beast must have been condemned, because there was always something malicious mixed in, with even his highest spiritual revelations to help us. He had cynical cruelty. He even showed unconcealed pleasure about the bad vices of his followers.

Little by little, it became evident that I had honored this false 'Superior Spirit', to fulfill my passions, and my thirst for revenge.

The real God would not delight in furthering hatred among each other, and constant deception. I began to yearn very quietly for truth and love. But I hesitated for a long time. I could not reach for the good, because of being a miserable sinner.

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Still struggling for courage to shake off my yoke, an unforseen event happened. I had become pregnant from Mr.P.B.

Now going back to Paris was out of the question. They would take the baby and have a novice drown it in view of everyone, as his test of obedience. Then it would be cut to pieces, in their Round Temple Room, as a sacrifice for the Hydra Beast, the flesh-eating Moloch monster, (Moloch also demanded it.

I had no courage of myself, but the innocent child grew courage within me. His birth was already marked enough by distress. I was filled with an almost new motherly Soul. I would snatch away my child from this pool of hopeless death, - at any cost.

I LEARN TO PRAY, LIKE THE NUNS

I BEGAN TO PRAY FOR THE CHILD, even in the midst of my shameful life. This was a key to get me out of my inner prison. I decided to turn my back on Freemasonry completely. I would abandon my yawning cavern of crimes, and begin a life of repentance from which I hoped to find salvation.

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THE LODGE DID NOT RECEIVE the documents of Senator Bovier-Lapierre; nor the ones from the father of my child. By these I knew that I was guilty of violating the Masonic Laws

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I could not believe that the child is with the Immaculate Lamb of God, whose adorable remembrance of sacrificing death, I had profaned at so many Good Friday Black Masses. I felt that MY CHILD IS NOW PRAYING FOR HIS MISERABLE MOTHER.

SECRETLY MOVED TO ANOTHER CONVENT FOR FEAR OF THE MASONS-

Hardly had I recovered from the birth and death, when I was brought to a more distant convent hidden from the view of the world. It was done as a measure to ward off any possible enemy.

NOW I HAVE MY ORIGINAL BAPTISM NAME

Here does not exist Klotilde Bersone, nor a widow Cerati, nor a Countess of Coutanceau. Here is found only a poor woman, the lowest servant of God. I am to the Sisters, Marie Amelie, just as I received at my Baptism. (Nuns have no last names).

What a contrast this life is to the restless life before, living in the midst of Paris! A large peaceful garden stretches out from my cell window below, (Convent Rooms for sleeping). It goes far out to the bank of a quietly flowing river.

THE BIBLE TEACHES ME MORE ABOUT THE BEAST-

Here, in the Convent, I no longer fear the evil Masons, nor the Beast. But I still have gnawing pangs of conscience - holy fear about my past crimes.

The Initiated had become tired of a dictatorship of an fantastic, unpredictable, and hot tempered woman. I had risen too fast, and had made the Lodge tremble and waver because of my knowledge by the Spirit. The Watchword became: "Away with the woman frock from the semi-circular table! Klotilde had better clear out"

THE DRAGON PASSES JUDGEMENT ON ME

After a trial in my absence, the Dragon held in reserve the judgement for himself. It was told to me by Ferry. It was a cruel judgement, but benevolent if one considers that it came from the Dragon, who is usually without mercy. Under threat of death, I had to join one of the many brothels run by Masons. This one was in Grenoble, in South East France. There I was to await further orders. The Spirit would wait until he was satisfied that I had made atonement for my guilt. Then he would establish me again in my old position, (but this came from a demon, who is with the father of all liars.)

I remembered that Garfield warned that I would be flooded with filth

and obscenity. But Ferry, in a hypocritical voice tried to tell me that it would be a rest for me: "Your health worries us very much, and the beautiful mountain air shall do you good. You shall rest there. We hope that you will return to us with your old vigor."

I could have scratched his face for that. He knows that this punishment is more infamous and cruel than I had expected. Everything within me protested against it. But what other choice do I have? If I refuse, I would be cut off without a penny. I could risk this, but the Masons would turn me in to the Police, because of my crimes. Therefore, it was better to give the appearance of submission.

At least in Grenoble, I would be far away from the dissected bodies in the terrible amphitheatre, and the Marble Hydra that comes alive.

So I obeyed, but I determined to obtain respect at all costs. I would escape the claws of the Beast, and his revenge. With gnashing teeth, I accepted the punishment.

MY ORDERS ARE TO USE PROSTITUTION IN ORDER TO ELICIT INFORMATION-

When I arrived at Grenoble House of Prostitution, I was confirmed in my resolution to take my degrading punishment with the utmost patience. The Madame of this place of sin, was one of ours, (Freemason). She had been ordered to treat me with all consideration, as long as I performed the shameful assignment.

I learned that the Masons never lose an opportunity to further their aims. They had made this Brothel to provide a secret meeting place for city officials. No sooner had I established myself, when I received my first order: I had to get in touch with Someone named Senator Bovier-Lappierre, a novice of the Masonic Lodge. They were hesitant to accept him into the Lodge until I found out how he thought about the most important political questions, and his religious ideas. The Paris Lodge knew that he frequently visited this bawdy house. My order was to have intimate love-affair with him to elicit from him, little by little, his innermost way of thinking.

Month after month passed. Oh! How indignant I was about this disgusting assignment. What a downfall! I was never spared from being forced to commit crimes, by the brothers of the Lodge, but was spared degradation. But now it lookes as if they wanted to humiliate me intentionally, FOREVER. The former Countess of Coutanceau, the confidant of Chancellor Bismarck,- the Mistress of President Garfield - and now I had been lowered to a prostitute for the rest of my life!

How could I ever get up again? The Masonic correspondent for all my business matters, assigned to me by Paris Lodge was Monsieur. De Lannesan. Whenever I wrote my complaints to him, he said that the Beast did not want complaints, ONLY SUBISSION TO ORDERS.

MYSTERIOUS SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF A LETTER-

Hardly had I mailed my letter, when I received an answer mysteriously. It did not come by mail, but *appeared on my desk in an inexplicable way.*

BECAUSE OF THE QUICK INTERCHANGE OF OUR LETTERS, IT HAD TO BE THE DIRECT INTERVENTION OF THE DRAGON. HIS POWER EXTENDS FAR, WHEN PEOPLE SUBJUGATE TO HIM.

convinced that no one was following me, to spy, as is the Mason way. I boarded the train, with some carry-on luggage.

When the train stopped at a larger train station, I abandoned my luggage. as if going to the snack bar, or dining car. I left the train, and hurried into the city. I saw a house, which looked like a Convent. I rang the bell at the door in feverish hurry.

It opened, and a kindly Nun stood smiling at me under her cowling. She was one of those Nuns that I had covered with fire and fury for the past 10 years. I asked her to be allowed to speak with the Mother Superior.

To Mother Superior, I made a confession of being in a brothel. In tears, I besought her for a refuge against death and hell.

Lovingly, she promised me everything. For the first time in my wretched life, I met in her a motherly heart.

For several weeks, I relaxed in the midst of this peaceful convent. This peace I had never experienced before. It was time to meditate on my life. But then, my health failed, and I had to go to the hospital, where I had a difficult time.

One should not think that my liberation was the result of a few moments of grace. It began when then the Beast admitted to me that he is powerless against the invocation in the name of the Holy Trinity. This began hard fights inside of myself. I had rejected supernatural principles until meeting with the Beast. And now I had to accept two more: that of Catholicism, and that there is a God of my Baptism. The Beast had admitted that the God of my Baptism is superior to him' I would have to be blind, not to come to the conclusion that this God, is not only God in Power, but also in goodness of heart, also in wisdom and finally in Divine Perfection.

I wondered if I was condemned before God. I did not want to admit it, but I felt it clearly enough.

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Here was every kind of peace which contained in itself every sweetness. It banned all restlessness.

## TRUE KNOWLEDGE OF THE BEAST

In our study of the Bible, I learned to know the Beast who had tempted me and had kept me in horror for such a long time. Never would I underestimate the power and malice of this opponent. More than anyone else,

I had much experience in this relation.

The Dragon was cast out of Heaven: (Apoc. 12:9), "There was a great battle in Heaven. Michael and his Angels fought with the Dragon and Angels. -- And their place was not found any longer in Heaven. The great Dragon, the old Serpent, who is called the Devil, and Satan, who seduceth the whole world".

This Dragon accuses us before our God, day and night, (Apoc 12:10).

The Dragon will be overcome by the Blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony. This book will bear much testimony. To give this testimony many "loved not their lives unto death", (they became martyrs Apoc.12:11).

Our Lord Jesus Christ will defeat the Dragon, and take over rulership OF THIS WORLD: "And the 7th Angel sounded the trumpet, and there were great voices in Heaven, saying: "The Kingdom of THIS WORLD is become Our Lord Christ's. And He SHALL REIGN FOREVER AND EVER", (APOC 11:15).

The Dragon gave the Beast of the Sea his power, his seat, and great authority. He had 7 heads and 10 horns. His horns had crowns, and the name of Blasphmeny was on his head. The Crowns are Kingdoms: Egyptian, Assyrian, Babylonian or Chaldean, Persian, Grecian, and Roman. Finally will come that of Anti-Christ, brought into power by the "Beast of the Land", Land Banks of the Zionists who control Masonry. The Masons force all to worship the First Beast, (Beelzebub. He had received divine honors in Rome, and many Pagan lands of the Past, including Jews of Palestine.

The Power of the Land Beast, is a continuous stream of heresies, which take unfair advantage of being close to the truth. Their false God is Mystical Religion, using the Jewish Talmud.

FREEMASONRY OF TODAY UNITES ALL HERESIES INTO A ONE WORLD RELIGION.

This is their plan to topple the Roman Catholic Church, and replace it by Anti-Christ and worship of the Beast, named "Beelzebub".

But Lucifer can do nothing with those who are armed with Blessed Sacramentals, and do not submit themselves in free will to his domain. Unfortunately, the new breed of Priests ordained after 1968, do NOT have the power to bless Religious Objects. So guard the old ones.
Demons can nothing except through us and our sins. The Holy Archangel Michael and his Angels have the assignment to defend the world order against him.

ASSAULT OF 5 DEMONS

My terrible wounds which my crimes cost, did not close as quickly as I hoped. The wounds opened, and began to suppurate, (discharge pus). Horrible memories stormed upon me. Ugly temptations came over me, against my better will. As soon, as I had yielded only a little, I felt that I gave power over me to the Beast and his agents. Once, I listed to a few bad compliments he gave me, and then it happened. In the night from Wednesday to Thursday of January 8, 1984, 5 Demons tormented me continuously. The following day, the Dragon took possession of me, because of my vanity in accepting the compliments. He tried to influence me to get in touch with the Grand Council in the Masonic Lodge, which was at that moment in session, to deal with my "Forgiveness", when they got me back.

The Beast lifted me up from the floor. I called to my Guardian Angel,

and to St. Michael the Archangel, who protect all Children of God, with the prayer:

"O Holy Michael, defend me in this danger! Oh Heavenly Father, my God, and Lord, deliver me from all Evil:"

The Beast threw me down with such force, that blood gushed out of my ears. I have not been able to hear well ever since. But what does it matter, as now I hear less of the temptations of the world!

What I fear most is that the Demon tells the Lodge in Paris, about my asylum here. Then all powers of darkness would be unleashed against me. I did not fear for myself, but for my wonderful sisters, these heroic nuses of my low-sunken and troubled Soul.

Who would ever have thought that I, who worked so hard for the expulsion of the Nuns, would now tremble in fear in my protective refuge, at the thought that I would be one of the first victims of such a Country-wide expulsion.

This did not disturb a generous Nun. Mother Margarite, who had taken me in. She knows the value of a Soul, who has been redeemed from all Sins by the Blood of Our Lord Jesus Christ. She is fearless of such Demons. One day I discovered a Rosary, which I had brought along. It had been broken by a Demon, at the time of my possession, out of disdain. I threw it away in disgust. But Mother Margarite had wanted to repair it.

"Oh, don't do it", I said. "Let us bury it, very deep somewhere in the garden, because such things bring bad luck". She smiled as only an Angel can, and led me into her cell. At the head of her bed, was a Crucifix that I had given her immediately upon my arrival. It had been desecrated and profaned by Masons. She had placed the Crucifix over her bed, and gave it expiatory devotion and love every hour. Here she also hung my broken Rosary around the Crucifix, as a new victorious prize, saying:

"On the contrary! It will protect us. We stand under God's protection ,and nothing can happen to us without his permission.

During the night, the Devil appeared to me, outraged with anger. He ordered me to:

"Leave this woman immediately! She feigns goodness and devotion. In fact, she has only in her mind, to benefit the Church. As soon as her curiosity about you is satisfied, you shall see that she or her Superiors will find it wise to send you away. I shall take care that they lose all interest in you. I shall make them suffer!"

## THE LITTLE SISTER IS NOT IMPRESSED BY THE DEVIL'S THREATS-

When I faithfully reported the Devil's words to Mother Margarite, she was not impressed, saying:

P"Dear little Sister Marie, let him say and do what he wants! It is only through suffering that Souls are rescued, and by these means of atoning for others, HELL WILL BE DISARMED!

In her sad look, I discovered suddenly the unfathomable secret of Grace and Expiation. At the same time, this explained to me the invisible progress of my conversion, and the mysterious chance that had made me the companion and charge, (her responsibility), of this extraordinary Soul. Their life of atonement here would be like a lightning rod, to ground all attacks of evil. I firmly hoped that God would would delude all Mason Officials, agents, and killers that The Initiated and Grevy and the Beast could chase on my tracks. Would God keep from them the location of my refuge?

## A SPY FROM THE MASONIC LODGE FINDS ME!

Soon I became aware that the Beast told them my hideaway. One day, when I was working at the side-board, a man stepped towards me. He was a temporary gardener, employed by the Convent a few days ago. He asked for a refreshment of water. Then he my hand, having the outstretched index finger, (forefinger). I was alarmed because this is a recognition sign of the Illuminati. I acted as if I did not recognize it, and calmly filled his drinking bottle.

He became nervous and played noisily with the bottle, and put the glass back on the table.

He looked sharply into my eyes. Then he drank from the glass, he had filled, with one gulp, wiped off his mustache with his sleeve, and muttered something, which ended in the word, "Lightening". Now I could no longer hide my dismay, because this word also was a sign of recognition between brothers of the masonic Lodge.

"Are you the Nymph of the Night", he asked. - "Yes, I am the one who was called that: The Nymph of the Night".

He replied, "How and where were you called this? There?" - And I answered, "Yes, in the quiet two-story house opposite from the English Cafe and the Golden House. There is situated the 4-cornered Masonic Lodge, the Round Temple and the Dungeon under the ground floor.

## MY THREAT TO EXPOSE ALL WITH HIDDEN DOCUMENTS IF MASONS HARM ME !-

Resolutely I continued:"Repeat this to those who sent you. I have everything written down, that is in any wayrelated to my life in the midst of Masons. Several copies of it are in secure places, and others are in the hands of Ecclesiastical Authorities."

"In case anything unusual should happen to me, or to this Convent. As for example, an accident, a fire or a hard-to-explain death; then charges will be filed immediately by the Public Prosecutor against the Freemason Grand Council of Paris.

At the same time, there shall appear publications, through which public opinion will have their attention drawn to various matters of great interest.

All of my writings are safely in the hands of an unknown Convent. They have promised to expose everything to the world, the Pope, and the Major Newspapers. They are written in every one of my known Languages, and will be translated to others. If anything happens to my person, the Lodge will be in utter disgrace before the world, as Demon Worshipers, Murderers, Sexual Perverts, Owners of Bawdy Houses, Gambling Houses and Gangs of Thieves. The murderers of President Garfield, King Victor Emmanuel II, and Czar Nicholas II will be revealed, with full details published. The names of all Government and Catholic Church Officials, who are Masons will be sent everywhere and prosecution demanded. You report this to your master.

You can hide your annals and suspicious equipment of the Masonic Lodge from Police Raids, but you cannot hide the 8-cornered Hall, and the underground dungeons, which I have described. This would be sufficient to make known the secret of those Masters.

*THIS ALONE IS WORTH MORE THAN THE DEATH OF ME, ONE PERSON.*

I shall offer up my life TO GOD, the rest of my life for the purpose: that He may awaken Roman Catholics WHO ARE STRONG OF HEART, -- WHO WILL

Out of
Tradition...
Drop!

MAKE THE BEST USE OF MY INFORMATION!-- AND BREAK THE CHAINS OF YOUR TYRANNY!--- *Have you understood me clearly ?*

Then the gardener answered, evasively, "Upon my honor, no! Sister. (I had on a Nun's novice habit), you talk like a book! Thanks for your little bit of wine. It is good for my work!"

With heavy steps and indifferent, he left the room, slowly took his working tools, and left the house of the Convent forever. He was never seen again.

THE MESSAGE SAVED MY LIFE -

I assume that my message had been delivered to the Capital, and the Grand Orient, and that the Initiated had reflected on it. They thought perhaps, that it is still better to let me live out a poor life in a far away Convent, rather than to reveal the SECRETS OF THE MASONIC LODGE, NEVER MADE KNOWN BEFORE, and to so much of the public.

I TREMBLE BEFORE THE JUSTICE OF GOD-

My last weeks were full of sorrow of my past. However I also have on the other hand: - the eternal promise, of which I feel myself so unworthy. Then all crimes of the past fade away in front of me because JESUS FORGETS SINS THAT ARE CONFESSED TO A PRIEST.

May the Lord forgive a poor sinner!

Trembling before His justice, and even His mercy, I appeal to His Glory which the Beast and his master, the Dragon, in vain tried to monopolize in the world, and in every Soul. May Jesus finally snatch me away totally from the Power of the Beast. May He change me from the proud unrestricted ruler of former times, into the humblest of all of His Brides of Christ, (All Nuns are Brides of Christ).

Given by my hand and quill, (sharpened feather used for a pen),

Sister Marie Amelie

First day of June, in the Year of Our Lord 1886

EDITOR'S NOTE:

Since Sister Marie did not ever say that she left the Convent, the Convent must have been cloistered. It is likely that the Nuns would have hidden her in a Cloister, rather than a Convent that worked in the outside world, such as the Order of the Sisters of Charity of St. Vincent de Paul. Therefore she might have been in the Carmelites of France. Since St. Therese of the Little Flower was a Carmelite Cloistered Nun in France, it is a possibility that Sister Marie knew St. Therese, who died at the age of 24 in 1898, had entered the Convent about 1884 at Lisieux, France.

This could be verified by locating Mother Margarite's Convent. This would have the secondary reason: - to verify that this diary is authentic, and was stored there for almost 100 years. The Carmel at Lisieux, is well over 100 years old, and still functioning.

If not found among the annals of the Carmelites, the annals of the Franciscans of France should be searched, because the documents came to me from a FRANCISCAN cloistered Priest, Rev. Jonas Gaudze.

Check Sisters of the Holy Infant Jesus who began 1662 in Rouen, (now in Paris).

Looking back on the trail of the original diary, it is possible that the original document was written in Italian, which is the native tongue of Sister Marie. If so, the Mother Superior would have surely have sent it to

the Vatican Archives and to the Pope.

This is reasonable, because it was only the Popes, who issued great encyclicals against Freemasonry. Any Catholic who joined this evil society was excommunicated, and formally condemned to Hell, long before his death. Possibly the Popes found out about Freemasonry FROM THIS VERY MANUSCRIPT.

Since Father Gaudze translated it from German into English, this means that a German in Italy translated it into German from the original Italian. In the Vatican, many Cardinals there speak German. A German in the Vatican Hierarchy would naturally be much interested in this diary because of the expose' of Bismarck, and Kaiser Wilhelm II.

It is conceivable that Father Gaudze obtained a copy of it, while in Rome. He was the Father Abbot Superior of a Famous Seer, Sister Concepta, called Portavoz, or the Voicebox. See Volume 2 by this author, "The Abominations of Desolations, Anti-Christ is Here!". In order to obtain approval of the apparitions and messages of Jesus to His BLESSED Nun, Mother Superior Concepta took her messages to Pope Paul VI, who accepted them, and blessed her. This Holy Nun received appearances as well as messages from Jesus from the time that she was only 13 years old, until her death at the age of about 72 years. There was much abhorrence of the New Ordo Mass by Our Lord Jesus Christ. Our Lord stated that the "Novus ordo Mass covers Him with FILTH AND SPITTLE." Cardinal Ottavini who was Prefect of the Sacred Congregation of the Liturgy proclaimed that the Novus Ordo Mass has 42 Heresies.

He learned that CARDINAL BUGNINI, WHO WAS EXPELLED FROM THE CURIA BY POPE PAUL VI, PAID 5 PROTESTANT MINISTERS AND 1 RABBI TO PROVIDE SO MANY OPTIONS, THAT ONE SET WOULD COMPLETLY DESTROY THE DOCTRINES WHICH ARE THE FOUNDATION OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH, after also revising all definitions and rites of all 7 Sacraments. Nothing was allowed to remain as it was.

If he could not reasonly change the prayer, or liturgical sign, he forbade it. Besides omitting 35 Prayers (WHICH REPRESENT OTHER DOCTRINES), and omitting 32 Signs of the Cross, and genuflections, which destroys reverence, which is the very heart of the Roman Catholic Church.

Cardinal Ottaviani convinced Cardinal Villot to delay the New Mass by 2 years. It was never approved by Pope Paul VI, but was in fact ordered destroyed forever by the Holy Father after it was voted down by the Synod of Bishops, by a 236-to-47 Majority.

## WARNINGS OF THE POPES AGAINST FREEMASONRY-

The enlightened Pope Leo XIII issued a denunciation of Freemasonry in his Encyclical Humanum Genus, on April 20, 1884. The Pope declared Freemasonry to be a 'Mortal Enemy', unlawful, illicit, illegal, and a society destructive for both the Roman Catholic Church and for all Non-Masonic Governments. "It is a Disastrous plague, that in the course of 1 1/2 years, has extended greatly and surprisingly. It did this by forcing themselves bold and cunning into al ranks of public affairs. They reached such a power that they seemed to have almost full supremacy in the governments"

"The Masons have advanced so far that everything must be feared for the future.

The Church however, is built on the rock of St. Peter by the Divine Lord Jesus Christ. It can be shaken by the hands of Masons, but the Foundation is Solid, and will be rebuilt, stronger than ever.

THE HUMILIATING PROMISE EXTRACTED BY MASONS FROM THEIR MEMBERS-

The Pope wrote:

*"Whoever has become a member of Freemasonry must promise and guarantee to obey the leaders and masters with the greatest possible obedience and faithfulness. He must carry out EVERY SUGGESTION AND ORDER. In the case of disobedience, he must suffer the most cruel punishment and even death."*

"Indeed, punishment by death is frequently executed on those who had betrayed the secret or had been disobedient to orders! It is done in a way so bold and clever that often the assassin escapes the watchful eyes of the punishing justice."

"Two-faced, and shrouded in secrecy, they chain to themselves, slaves with the strongest ties. (They withhold from them the exact reason or purpose of controlling all Governments and Churches for Satan.) And so they are used in this way in an unknown arbitrary manner as tools for any crime. The murder weapon is pushed into their hands under the pretence of immunity from criminal proceedings.

This is a MONSTROSITY WHICH CONFLICTS WITH OUR GOD-GIVEN HUMAN NATURE."

See the Circular Letter of Pope Leo XIII, Freiburg, Southwest West Germany; Herder Book Co. 1887, Pages 202, 204 286, and 290.

PLEASE PRAY YOUR ROSARIES

FOR THE SOUL OF

SISTER MARIE AMELIE

SISTER MARIE WILL SAVE MANY SOULS BY THIS DIARY-

THIS VALIANT WOMAN DISCOVERED THE HIGHEST MASONIC SECRETS. SHE REPENTED OF HER SINS. SHE DID HARD PENANCE AS A CLOISTERED NUN TO ATONE TO GOD, WHO IS ALL MERCIFUL. SHE EXPOSED THE FRIGHTFUL EVILS OF FREEMASONRY, AND THEIR LEADER, BEELZEBUB, THE PRINCE OF DEVILS, AT PERIL OF HER LIFE! THUS MANY SOULS WILL BE SAVED BY ABANDONING THESE SATANIC LODGES OF THE MASONS.