

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

THIS IS WHAT MY FRIEND KEITH SAYS.

Dear Tom: I see they have indicted you again. We in these neck of the woods want it to go to a jury this time. The penitentiary hasn't been built that will hold T. E. W. Let the R. C. have all the machinery of the Government, and I mean by that all the Wilson's and Bryan's and all others that are in a position to dictate the policy of the present administration: they will never be able to put you behind their prison walls. The spirit of 1776 is not entirely dead yet, thank God, and there are thousands in these U. S. that are waiting your call, and amongst them are fathers and mothers that would willingly say to their sons; go my boy and fight to liberate a true American. I am so thankful that the Allwise Creator has given unto us as a people, T. E. W. You know the children of Israel were given Moses as a leader and according to holy writ, he was protected and guided by the Divine Hand of God in order that He might lead them out of bondage, and I firmly believe that the Omnipotent hand of God who rules and governs all creation, is aiding and directing you as an instructor to educate and teach the people, telling them the pitfalls, showing them the dangers, teaching them how to vote and what and whom to vote for. Even as He gave Moses unto the children of Israel, so He has given unto this people T. E. W. Oh that I had the language to express my thoughts, but you understand you have been the only editor in Georgia that dared to raise a hand in the defense of little Mary Phagan. When I think of that little girl, my own little daughter's image looms up before me, both being about the same age. I think what would I have done and how consoling it would have been to me and my companion to have had some able editor like yourself to have championed our cause when all the great daily papers were advertising the great detective and using every means under the sun to create a public sentiment in Frank's favor. No editor to speak one word for the little girl who gave up her life to save her virtue, until T. E. W. grasped that trenchant pen and told the world what big money was trying to do.

I want to thank our Allwise Creator for bringing into existence a man like Hugh Dorsey, I believe he is a true man, a man as described by you in the address that you delivered at Mercer University in 1886, and here is hoping that he will run for the U. S. Senate against the Hog-eye man.

I want you to be sure and notify us through the Jeff when your trial comes off. I am going to be there.

Enclosed find check and list of subscribers, let them come out with next issue except Magazines, let them start with the May number. With best wishes for yourself and family, and success to the Jeffs, I remain,

Yours truly,

Ga. W. M. KEITH.

LETTER FROM A "TRAVELLER."

Dear Sir: I am enclosing a clipping from the Atlanta Georgian of June 10th in reference to dismissing the coach at Mercer University of Macon, Ga. I cannot help but believe that this was brought about by the good work your paper is doing, and I hope all other institutions of this kind will follow in the footsteps of Mercer and rid themselves of the Catholics that are trying to run them.

Right in this State we have a Catholic commandant at Clemson College. His name is Cummings. Now there is a case for you. Think

of it, 600 Protestant students have to get out and drill at the command of a Catholic Commandant. Where are the Protestants of South Carolina who have always taken the lead in the rights of the people? that they will send their boys to college to be brought up in military training by Catholic officers who don't believe in schools other than those run by the church of Rome.

I wish you all the success in the good work you are doing, and hope our people will wake up sometime.

S. C. TRAVELLER.

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH OUR PEOPLE?

Dear Sir: For two or three years I have been reading Watson's, and the Jeffersonian, and have been struck with admiration by the onslaught you are making upon the old beast of Rome which is now showing his venomous head in high places throughout this land.

In all the history of the Protestant movement, since the days of Huss and Zuingli, I do not believe that any such notable and such necessary work has been done. We are letting the slimy agents of that old sodden imposture gain here the very foothold from which they have been dislodged in all the lands that know them.

What is the matter with us as a people, God only knows. I am sending you copy of an address I delivered last fall before the Secular League at Washington, D. C. I am satisfied that some of my strictures will displease you, but I write according to my lights and convictions. Rome corrupted every source of religion and learning, and absolutely nullified the pure and true teachings of Jesus, the man.

The whole scheme as now taught by Rome and her offshoots—is a mixture of Roman paganism and Astrology, as you have, virtually pointed out—and every device Rome employs today in her "worship," is brought down from the property-room of the old phallic priests.

Sincerely yours,

Ala. J. A. MACKNIGHT.

AGAINST THE NEW TAX LAW.

Dear Sir: I notice in the last Weekly Jeffersonian that you proposed to repeal what you called the new tax law. I am glad to see that one paper in Georgia has the courage to take up this question and help the common people fight for their rights. For while this the most drastic, the worst class piece of legislation that was ever put on the statute books in Georgia has been on record for 10 months, not one paper in the State, State or county has published one word about it.

I repeat that I am glad to see that you have taken up the question, I know that you will give it justice. You call it the new tax law, but as I think and feel about it, I think it would be more appropriate to call it the Jack Slaton land tax laws. For if there is any one man in Georgia solely responsible for this law, that man is Jack Slaton, and he now has the opportunity to say so, and that he is proud of what ever part he had in it.

You ask the people to repeal it, which should be done and will be done, but what is the use for this legislature to take its time in repealing it while Jack Slaton holds the vetoing power of the State.

We evidently have got to get a new governor, one that will stand for its repeal, and legislators who stand for its repeal, and who will never leave the capital after they get there until it is repealed.

Ga. W. T. KELLY.

BALDY HARRIS GETS ANOTHER LOVE-LETTER.

Comer, Ga., June 5, 1914.

Mr. W. J. Harris,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir: I am going to take the privilege of answering your letter to my son, W. H. Strickland, soliciting him to support you for governor of Georgia. He is a little past twenty-one, just old enough to vote against you all right. We will not vote for any man that will abuse and misrepresent Thomas E. Watson, the greatest man of this money mad age. I notice in your reply to Mr. Watson, you said: "all of his loyal following had deserted him long ago." I will not say that is a lie, but I have, to say, "get thee behind me Satan," to keep from saying it. You say in your letter to Mr. Watson: "I would not ask your support even if I knew by doing so, I could become governor of my State. Now, there's another something. Well I just hate to call a man a liar, especially in his absence, but that sure does sound mighty fishy to me.

I see you refer to J. J. Brown in a way to make people believe that he is connected with the fertilizer trust. Mr. Brown is a farmer and a good friend to the farmer all the time, not just when he is a candidate. You admitted to using your influence against him at the Macon Convention. Now I think Mr. Brown is a good, honest, upright, safe, and sound man.

Say Bro. Harris, wasn't that "Heflin speech" a dandy? A concoction to catch Georgia suckers.

You say, if there is a single public man who has served the people of Georgia unselfishly and with distinction in the past few years, that Watson has not denounced, you are not aware of it. And you furnish us

with a long list of names of men that he has denounced. You actually had the cheek to name Bill Howard; a man that I happened to know something about from personal contact. Now if he is a fair sample of your crowd; I'll just say, "Oh Lord, thou art all powerful, save us and our country in spite of rascality."

Hoping you may get licked,

I remain as ever,

K. D. STRICKLAND.

COL. NAT HARRIS WRITES OF OLD TIMES.

Dear Mr. Watson: I have read your article, which recently appeared in The Jeffersonian, referring to me.

Coming as it did, unsolicited, I would be unworthy of the high praise you bestow on me if I did not express to you my appreciation of the kind words which you wrote about me. When I read the article, the long years that have intervened between the time when we served together in the Georgia Legislature faded away, and I saw you in the beginning of your career standing with me in the funeral services of our great dead friend, Governor Stephens, and delivering the memorial speeches in his honor which appear in his biography. Yours was eloquent and brilliant and gave promise of your after achievements. Mine was only eloquent in the sorrow which I felt at the loss of the best friend I had on earth.

Again I thank you sincerely for the article.

Very truly yours,

Macon, Ga. N. E. HARRIS.



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HE THINKS HIGHLY OF McLENDON'S ARTICLE.

Dear Sir: I purpose to write this communication because I wish to make favorable mention of Hon. S. G. McLendon's article which appeared in the columns of your issue of a late date, for it was a masterpiece to be sure. Written as it was by a profound scholar and Christian gentleman we could not suppose that it would be otherwise, therefore, I endorse every word of it. In fact, everything that S. G. McLendon writes is illumined with a brilliancy that is exceedingly rare, except those of very great learning.

Certain features of The Constitution's editorial concerning Mr. Watson and his court case were according to my liking. I refer to Clark's scathing denunciation of one Alexander Akerman and his connection with the case, etc., and I venture to suggest to that man Akerman the propriety of carrying his mug as free from punches while Mr. Watson's case is pending as his limited sense will allow, else a fate similar to that which overtook Detective W. J. Burns recently will in all probability overtake this man Akerman.

Tom Watson of Georgia, than whom there is no greater living American, has for the last eighteen or twenty years been assailed as but few men have ever been. The emissaries of the devil have threatened to silence his tongue and pen if they must kill him to do it. They have threatened to suppress his publications and wreck his business, but his wonderful courage and great ability coupled with a tireless energy has enabled him thus far to weather the storm. Added to this is a following of many thousands of as brave and true men as ever followed the leadership of a crusader since the world began. There are none who question his sincerity, nor his ability, but his judgment has been assailed savagely. I believe a brighter day is dawning, men and women are reading and learning more of this great man than at any time since he entered public life. The clouds of hatred, prejudice and enviousness are passing away, the vile tongue of slander, treacherous as that of the hissing adder has lost its poison and cunning. The threats of prosecution and persecution do not disturb him to any perceptible degree, he lives and will live on until his great educational work is complete. I use the word educational in this connection for the reason that no literate or educator of modern times has wielded a more beneficial influence with the poor along educational lines. His short stay in Congress furnished the key which opened and exposed a frightful condition of affairs heretofore unknown to this class of people.

Long live Tom Watson.

JNO. B. GIBSON.

PELLAGRA CURED.

Dear Sir: About ten days ago, the Atlanta Georgian gave a pitiable tale as to a lady and child applying to Grady Hospital for treatment for pellagra and being refused, as they had no provision for charitable cases and no cure for pellagra. I know of a cure for pellagra, and in behalf of suffering humanity, I wrote the Georgian, stating facts and giving names of four persons who had been cured of this dreadful disease. They have failed to publish my letter. I do not know why, unless that it does not boost Atlanta.

Will you be so kind as to publish the following letter in your esteemed Jeffersonian.

In our town here, is a physician, a reputable physician of twenty years successful practice, who absolutely cures pellagra, where the patient has strength to have any chance of life at all, and has cured several cases to my certain knowledge where patients could not walk nor even sit alone when they came.

Among cases cured are Jim Outlaw, Jennings, Fla., traveling salesman, Robert Hewitt, Boston, Ga., Dr.

I. H. Springer, Atlanta, Ga., Route 5, Dairyman, and J. N. Rodgers, of Madison, Fla.

This is authentic and can be substantiated readily, and I write this without solicitation, hoping that it will do some good and bless suffering humanity.

Very truly yours,
J. J. CONWAY, Dentist,
Madison, Fla.

SORRY, INDEED, I CANNOT ACCEPT THIS.

Executive Department
Montgomery, Alabama.

June 10, 1914.

Sir: An invitation is extended you to be present and to participate in the 100th anniversary of the battle of Horseshoe Bend. The exercises will take place on the battleground itself, a picturesque and romantic spot, near Dadeville, Tallapoosa County, Alabama, July 4, 1914. A goodly company is expected, and we are to have a number of distinguished visitors, including representatives of the Cherokee Nation.

Your presence will be particularly welcome since you are one of the most recent and successful of Gen. Jackson's biographers. Your early attention will be greatly appreciated. On hearing from you, we will give you several particulars as to route, and other travel details.

Very respectfully,
EMMET O'NEAL,

Governor and Chairman of Commission.

THOMAS M. OWEN,
Secretary of Commission.

Hon. Thomas E. Watson,
Thomson, Ga.

Comment.

It would give me great pleasure to accept the above invitation. The work on the Jeffersonians, however, needs me every day, and that for the present is my post of duty.

It is the height of my ambition, just now, to prove to our stockholders that they made no mistake when they trusted me with their money.

If I live and nothing happens, there will be dividends for this year.

T. E. W.

AN ALABAMA PREACHER IS "STRONG" IN HIS SENTIMENTS.

Dear Sir: As a subscriber to the Jeffersonian since Christmas I wish to express myself as to your stand and editorials on the Frank case and the Roman Catholics. I love a man that has backbone enough to stand against the wrong and for the right everywhere and at all times. I wish we had ten thousand Tom Watson's, we would have no Burus detectives and we would hang all heinous murderers like Leo Frank, and would stand against the Roman Catholics with all the batteries of heaven and fight them to a finish. Let's rally to the danger signal that is being sounded by the watchman, Thos. E. Watson. The enemy is coming and we are hearing the danger signal sounded every day. The hell deluded Catholics are sucking our liberty away and dragging our wives and daughters down to fill their nunneries and convents that they may satisfy their own hellish lust. They are living in the haunts of hell and they are trying to drag to their low level the human family.

Yours truly,
REV. B. R. LAYTON.

Ala.

"Huge battleships they build, and huge guns they mount on these floating ramparts, until a file of Dreadnaughts line the coast—for what? To be ready for perils that may never come. But I give them a pitiful little purse; and, in return, they issue to me the lawful right to unmask my batteries on every square; and my guns play upon humanity, every day and every night, of every year."

From "The Song of the Bar-Room," in Watson's Prose Miscellanies, second edition. Price \$1.00, postpaid. THE JEFFS, Thomson, Ga.

HERE IS A FARMER THAT IS LEVEL HEADED.

Dear Sir: Will you kindly tell me why it is of such vital importance to the farmer that the Western & Atlantic Railroad should not be leased to a R. R. Co., nor by a railroad lawyer, as the Hon. Mr. Harris claims. I being a farmer have seen one of his letters that he is sending out telling the farmer that if they will elect him governor he can do them a world of good in leasing this road, and it looks to me like that if railroading is all that a governor has to do, then a railroad man is the one to do it. There are so many of his kind, they think the farmer hasn't any more sense than a bunch of goats and will take on to most anything, and is an easy prey. So when they start out they spring some fool thing on the farmer and pretend to be deeply concerned about the farmer until they get in office then the farmer never hears of him any more.

I don't ever intend to vote for another one that starts out that way, I consider it an insult to every farmer in the State to have such a thing sprung on them. Of course all the clear money from that road goes to the common schools, but there is not much gets there, for too many politicians get a whack at it and if they see that there will be any clear they will vote themselves more pay, or create a new office and appoint some pet to fill it. I have about reached the place where I can trust but few of them. Whenever one announces himself a candidate I say well there is another humbug hunting an easy job and a chance to do the people.

What gets me is, it is always so important to the farmer. The farmer would be a blamed sight better off if he was let alone. About all the good they have done the farmer yet is to raise his tax, vote themselves more pay and appropriate money for the most fool things in the world. I have read the letter you wrote to Mr. Harris and said hurrah for uncle Tom.

Yours truly,
F. M. SMITH.

Ga.

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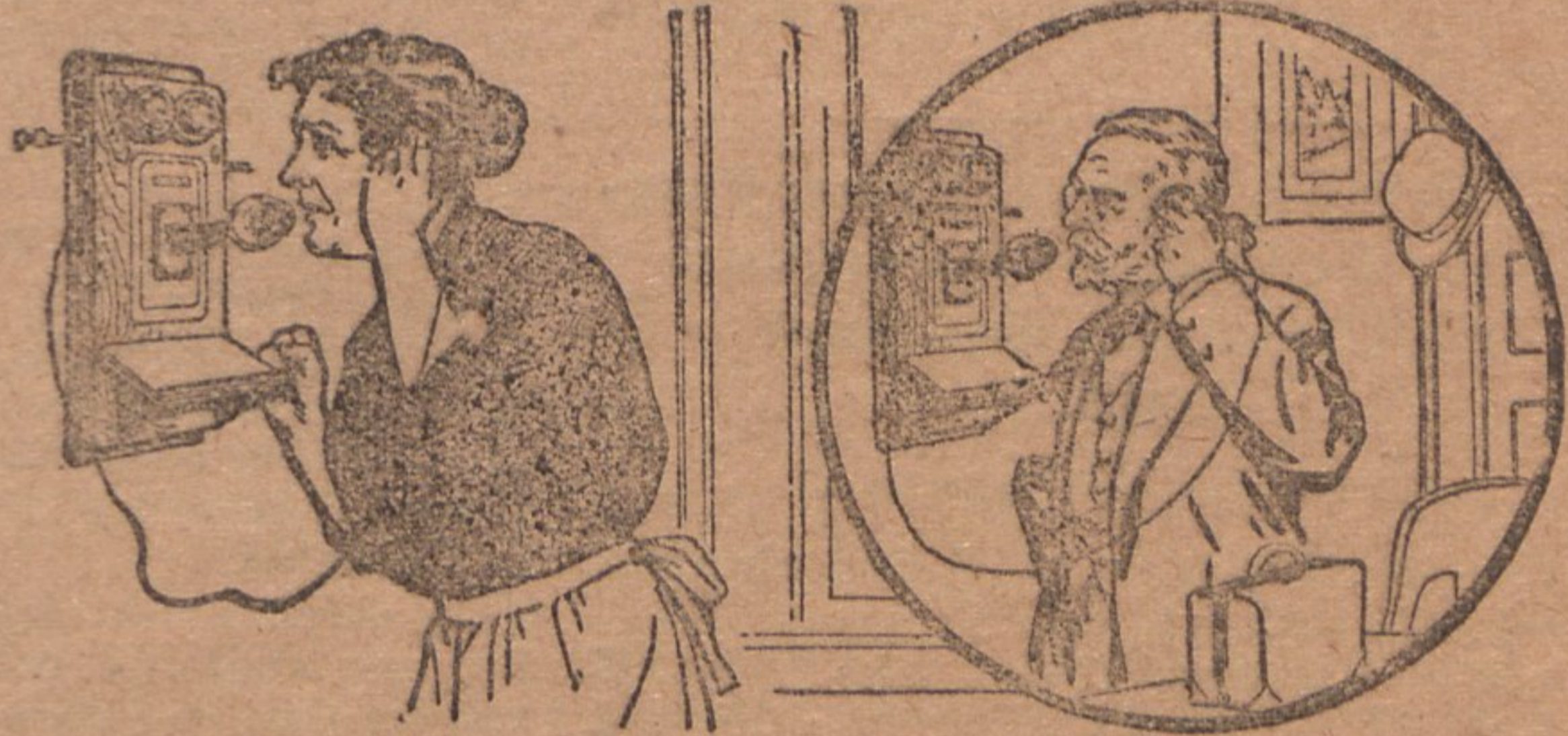
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