

The Jeffersonian

Vol. 12, No. 33

Thomson, Ga., Thursday, August 19, 1915

Price, Five Cents

John M. Slaton Talks in Alaska. Attacks Senators Smith and Hardwick

TO the kindness of a friend in Skagway, Alaska, I am indebted for a copy of *The Daily Alaskan*, of Monday, July 26, 1915.

It contains several columns of talk on the Leo Frank case, Slaton being the talker.

The farther off Jack gets, the bigger his lies are.

For instance, he told the Alaska people that he was so rich in his own right, that no monetary consideration could have influenced him in commuting Frank's sentence.

Well, he may be independently rich now, but he wasn't when he formed that law partnership with Rosser, in May, 1913.

As Rosser's partner, Slaton was legally entitled to a share of whatever Rosser made out of the McNaughton case, for it was in September, 1913, that Slaton commuted the poisoner.

As Rosser's partner, Slaton was legally entitled to a share of whatever Rosser made out of the Frank case, for he was Rosser's partner when he virtually pardoned the client of the firm.

They were able to offer Senator Ollie James a huge fee, just to recite one speech before Slaton, and Rosser assured the Kentucky lawyer that he could not lose the case.

Rosser, you see, was sure of his partner, and as they were to pay Senator James so hugely for reading an argument that would be typed out for him, the fee of the firm of Rosser, Slaton & Phillips must have been stupendous.

In looking over the Alaska paper, I find that Jack did not tell those distant people that *Leo Frank was his client*.

He did not tell *The Daily Alaskan* that he was Rosser's partner.

He did not explain how Rosser needed him in the Mary Phagan case, and in the case of McNaughton, and used him.

Let us see what Slaton told the Alaskans:

"I could not," said Governor Slaton, "as a conscientious official, permit the hanging of Leo Frank. My decision in this matter was not reached until I had investigated every shred of evidence in the case. I spent days and nights ploughing through the testimony; I visited again and again the scene of the crime; I weighed every word of evidence pro and con. I realized that there was a clamor for the blood of Frank, but I knew full well that it did not emanate from the sober, serious-minded citizens of Georgia. It was the result of the inflammatory articles that appeared in several Georgia papers, and had its origin in a desire to subserve ulterior purposes, largely political in their character. I would have been indeed recreant to my great trust had I wantonly permitted the sentence of the court to stand."

Thus does John M. Slaton go up and down the earth, lying about the case, and slandering the people who had taken him for an honest man.

He arraigns the jury, arraigns Judge Roan, and arraigns the Supreme Court of Georgia, virtually charging that the highest tribunal in the State yielded to mob clamor, and not to the legal testimony.

He asserts that he re-tried the case, and

Is Coming Back to Run For the Senate

reversed all the courts, just as though he had a legal right to do so, when in every other murder case brought before him, he had said that he had no such right.

Slaton didn't spend any days and nights plowing through the evidence in the case. His mind was made up, from the time he practically became Frank's attorney, by becoming Rosser's partner.

No well regulated lawyer will intentionally hang his own client. He may do such a thing by misadventure, but not by design.

Jack meant to save Leo—the juiciest client that ever came Jack's way—and all the petition racket, and United States Supreme Court racket, and Doctor of Divinity racket, and Chicago delegation racket, and Prison

A Vigilance Committee redeems Georgia, and carries out the sentence of the Law on the Jew who raped and murdered the little Gentile girl, Mary Phagan.

Slaton was Frank's lawyer, and the commutation was void.

In putting the sodomite murderer to death, the Vigilance Committee has done what the Sheriff would have done, if Slaton had not been of the same mould as Benedict Arnold.

Let Jew libertines take notice!

Georgia is not for sale to rich criminals.

Commission racket, and William M. Howard racket, and John W. Moore fake-letter racket, was done for effect.

Partner Rosser meant to do all he could to save Partner Slaton's face, while Partner Slaton was saving their client's neck.

The probability is, that Nathan Straus went plowing over the evidence with Jack, when Nathan came down to Georgia, to see dear old Talbotton once more, before he died and went to glory.

It was a rainy day, and Nathan did not get a very good look at his dear old Talbotton, but it wasn't raining so hard in Atlanta, and he enjoyed a fine view of Jack.

You'll remember that Jack went up to New York quite a few times, last year; and he explained that the bonds were the cause of these mysterious trips.

Very troublesome bonds, these were: the Governor even had to go to New York to overlook the printing!

He may have carried the record in the Frank case along with him; and he and Nathan Straus may have plowed through it together, in Nathan's restaurant, where Nathan makes white girls serve negro men.

Nathan says he is going to run me out of the State, and is going to fling me out of the mails, and is going to have a hog-killing, and is going to show up some dreadful things about my private life.

All right, Nathan! Come right ahead. Bring your Jack with you, when you come.

Let's see what else Nathan's Jack told the Alaskans:

"Now I want to tell you," continued the Governor, "of the thousands, nay hundreds of thousands of letters, appeals and petitions that poured in onto me. They came from every walk in life, from every civilized country on earth. They would fill an ordinary size room. They came from every city and hamlet in the United States, and the tenor of one and all was 'save Frank.' I can assure you, however, that these appeals would have fallen on deaf ears had not my own investigations, quietly and thoroughly pursued, convinced me beyond a peradventure that Frank's conviction was in defiance with every rule of law and evidence."

"Every civilized country on earth!"

So, you see, according to John M. Slaton, the nations of Europe found time in the midst of the war, to send petitions to the heroic Governor of Georgia.

"From every city and hamlet in the United States."

Really? Then the Texas town in which *Leo Frank was raised*, must have changed its mind, for when Burns attempted to get the Council to pass resolutions in favor of Frank, *the motion was voted down!*

"Frank's conviction was in defiance of every rule of law and evidence."

So bad as that?

What a despicable old State we must have, to be sure! We never could find out how mean and low down and prejudiced and ignorant and psychically inebriated we were until we tried to punish a Jew, and his lawyer—in the Governor's office—would not let us do it.

Frank's conviction was in defiance of every rule of law, and every rule of evidence!

My! That was enough to make both of his lawyers angry—Rosser and Slaton both—not to mention Partner Phillips, of Jerusalem.

If it is true, that Jack himself is part Jew, the tribes of Judah and Benjamin had a majority on us, from the word go, and we never did stand any chance to punish Leo Frank for killing our little Gentile girl!

If Frank's conviction was in defiance of every rule of law, what's he doing at the State Farm?

If his conviction was in violation of every rule of evidence, why did a forged letter—purporting to have come in December, 1914, from a judge who died during the last days of March, 1915—play such a prominent part in the sham fight for commutation?

That Alaska interview is the worst slam we have had yet.

The Jews will be prosecuting us for the false imprisonment of Frank, if Jack Slaton keeps on talking.

It's a shame to keep that man deprived of his liberty, when his conviction was the crime of a sworn jury, a sworn Judge, and a sworn Supreme Court.

Continuing his Alaska talk, Slaton said:

"I cannot stress too strongly that among those who begged for executive clemency for the noted prisoner was the trial judge in the case. He was convinced that there was too much doubt as to

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE.)

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

THE ANTI-ROMANIST CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR OF FLORIDA.

Dear Sir: On July 28 Hon. Sidney J. Catts, the people's candidate for Governor of Florida, spoke to about 150 of the citizens of Wauchula. His speech from start to finish was clear and convincing, and showed him to be aman with the courage of his convictions. Mr. Catts so impressed our people that about thirty of the citizens petitioned him to come back at 3 o'clock, July 31st. When the time came, Mr. Catts was met by a splendid crowd of 250 or more. During his speech it began to rain, and the Royal Theatre people threw open their doors to the speaker, and very soon the building was filled to its capacity.

As you know, Mr. Catts has an anti-Catholic plank in his platform, and he handled that part of his speech with that degree of ability that showed him to be familiar with the tricks and activities of Rome, and in this connection he referred to the way that the K. of C. had treated Mr. Watson, and when Mr. Watson's name was mentioned the applause was far in excess of what I expected. Of course I knew that you had a following in this locality, but I had no idea that it was so immense. It was a pleasing sensation that came to me when I heard Mr. Watson's name so roundly applauded.

We hope to elect Mr. Catts, and in doing so will show to our sister States that Florida intends to maintain her freedom and independence from Catholic domination.

Yours truly J. J. BYRD.
Fla.

COLUMBUS LADIES AND CITIZENS VOICE THEIR SENTIMENTS.

Dear Sir: As we haven't heard any voices from Muscogee county, we think it is time for us to talk. We heartily endorse your stand in the Frank case.

As we write these few lines our heads are bowed in shame, to think that some of our prominent Gentile citizens from Columbus went to Atlanta to go before the pardon board to plead for the life of a Jew, who had outraged and murdered one of their countrywomen, who had tried to protect her honor. It was given out in our local papers the names of the Gentiles who went to Atlanta. We note among these is the Rev. Christie, from the First Baptist Church of this city. We wonder while he was praying to Almighty God for mercy for Frank's life that he didn't hear the voice of little Mary Phagan crying out for revenge for her death. Among others that went are men who hold high offices in our county—men we had confidence in, men that try to uphold the law, but absolutely refuses to protect the honor of our women, the men we cast our votes for and put in office thinking we would have protection. These men are Sheriff Beard, Mayor Cook, and ex-Mayor Chappell, also a prominent lawyer, T. T. Miller, and other prominent men of our city. We wonder had this been a home affair for these people would they have taken the stand they did in defense of a Jew. These men who hold office in this county who took interest to defend a murderer who was convicted by twelve jurors and sustained by the highest courts of the land, may rest assured that they will be remembered when it comes time to cast our votes again. It seems that our home papers gloated over the interest these men took in defense of a foreigner, who can come into our country and murder and butcher up our women. It seems that Jew gold has taken a great part in our papers, as well as our men.

We believe in justice to the poor as well as the rich, and we respect

the law with all of our manhood, and we feel that this is a case which the men of our State should take in hand and deal with accordingly, as our high officials of the State have absolutely refused to protect her women from big-nosed Jews. If Frank had been a poor man and hadn't had the Jew gold to back him he would have paid the penalty long ago. We hope and trust you will push this thing to the end, as you will have thousands of good men to back you up.

We notice in your paper a letter from Mr. Harrell, from Colquitt county, wanting to know if there was anything to be done that could restore the honor of Georgia. Right here we wish to say that if we would wipe Jack Slaton and Leo M. Frank and his associates off the face of the earth we then could get it out of our minds and restore the honor back to Georgia, which has been sunk in the mire for the lust of gold by our Governor.

We notice through the Atlanta papers that Slaton says the mob was composed of the lower class of people, and their opinion didn't amount to very much. He seems to forget that it was the laboring class of people that put him in office, thinking he had honor enough in him to uphold the honor of our State and beloved women.

We wish to state further that these men were not only laboring men, but men with enough honor not to be tempted with Jew gold, and would have died in defense of their women.

We notice that Slaton has hidden his shame behind his wife's petticoats. We didn't know when we voted for John M. Slaton for Governor that we put "Sal" in too. But it seems that Sally has taken a very prominent part in this case against one of her own sex. We heartily endorse the movement of our good women of Atlanta and other towns to boycott the Jews and the daily papers.

We appreciate your paper, for it is the only one that gives justice to the poor man. Respectfully,

Mrs. J. S. Tyson, Mrs. L. V. Andrews, Mrs. G. M. Eaton, Denver A. Andrews, Shelton Morton, P. S. Grant, W. V. Andrews, W. E. Pratt, A. D. Evans, A. O. Mills, L. T. Dean, D. C. Corbett.

RECALLS A WATERMELON CUTTING OF TWENTY YEARS AGO.

Dear Sir: As I am a lover of The Jeff and am anxious for its welfare and life, I want to live to see the day come when The Jeffersonian will cover these United States like the water covers the sea.

I have never seen you but once. I heard you speak once when I was a boy, up at Hollingsworth Ferry, on the Chatahochee River, about twenty years ago. I remember that my father took a wagon load of watermelons over there that day and presented you with a big melon, and I never shall forget what you said about the Georgia melon and a nigger. That was on the 23rd day of September, but I don't remember the year. I have one brother who is named Tom Watson.

The people are reading your paper more than ever, all over Georgia.

Ga. A GEORGIA BOY.

FROM AN OLD VETERAN.

Dear Sir: Permit an old Confederate veteran, 73 years old, to tell you I am with you in your fight to a finish. This is my first letter, and maybe the last. I want the old soldiers and you to know where I stand. May God bless you and all the good people of Georgia.

Ga. A PLOWBOY.

A LADY APPRECIATES THE JEFF'S ACCURACY.

Dear Sir: We enjoy reading The Jeffersonian very much. We feel like we can believe what we see in your paper and Magazine. And since you have corrected the statement about Eli Whitney being the inventor of the saw gin, and given Oliver Bull credit for the invention, we feel like we can believe everything we see in your publications. Oliver Bull was the grandfather of S. H. Latimer.

We are glad you have decided to stay at Thomson and publish The Jeffersonian and Magazine. You are doing so much good where you are we don't want a change.

Thank you for the facts in the missionary business and the Frank case, and everything else you tell us about. We like to know the truth.

Best wishes for The Jeffersonian and its editors.

IDA LATIMER.

A RESOLUTION FROM TALBOT COUNTY.

Dear Sir: After seeing a notice from Jno. M. Slaton, ex-Governor of Georgia, in regard to the commutation of Leo M. Frank, that those who disapproved his action was composed of little boys and men of trash, Talbot county, with slight exception, is bitter in condemning his unprecedented act, and have so declared, as per resolution approved by them in which I enclose to you for publication, to show the attitude of Talbot county.

MIL0 G. PARKER.

Resolution.

We, the citizens of Talbot county, Ga., assembled in mass-meeting at the court-house in the town of Talbotton, after due deliberation, ap-

prove the following resolution, to-wit:

Whereas, one Leo M. Frank did commit a heinous crime and murder on little Mary Phagan, and after having a fair and impartial trial by twelve men, and partly chosen by defendant, four of whom of his own nationality, defended by the best legal talent that money could obtain, was convicted of the crime, and reviewed by every court in line of the land, and verdict approved and sentence of death pronounced on the said Leo M. Frank; our once beloved Governor, John M. Slaton, saw proper, contrary to law and evidence and every precedence heretofore, did commute the sentence of Leo M. Frank, and against the approval of the good people of the State, thereby opening the gates of crime and lessening the protection of our homes and loved ones, lowering the standard of justice and destroying the confidence we have in our executive;

Resolved, That we hereby condemn the action of Governor John M. Slaton as outrageous and unworthy, in thunder of Mt. Sinai and the upheaval of Mt. Pelee; denouncing the action on the part of John M. Slaton as treachery, unlawful, unloyal and debasing, and using the law with hope of self-advancement.

WHO CAN GIVE THIS OLD SOLDIER THE INFORMATION?

WANTED—The name and address of some comrade who belonged to Co. C, Eighth Georgia Reserves, Capt. Zach Beeland's company, which went from Taylor county. I want to get some one to witness a pension application. W. T. CHRISTOPHER, Leesburg, Ga., Rt. 5.

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AS USUAL, OUR FRIEND SHOWS A CLEAR INSIGHT INTO EVENTS.

Dear Sir: Your able article on the Frank case, in your June 10th issue, demands this question, "Have we become a lawless nation?" The Hans Schmidt case, through Roman Catholic judges and juries, was defied and hidden from the public by the invisible power of priests and judges of courts. The drunken priest-murderer, Mullin, of Chicago, was petted and coddled until able to stand trial, which was merely a farce, to the lasting disgrace of Chicago courts, as there was wide-open, daylight evidence of the priest's crime; yet he was set entirely free. Not even the hidden punishment that Priest Hans Schmidt receives, yet the laws of the United States are supposed to apply equally alike to all races, religions or nationalities.

Each State of the United States has, in bygone years, held murderers, under the law, alike. No State law could do more or less. Now, the tendency is growing to evade the laws, even of the vilest kind. If a life shall no longer pay the penalty of taking life, then the people must arise and demand another method. For treason to our country, which means the politicians who sell their country for votes, to any bosses, any organizations, any races, like Jew, Catholic, or any foreign nation, resident in our country, or for protecting criminals by invisible power of votes and large sums of cash—for these two crimes, of treason and murder, the penalty must be imprisonment for life, or the death penalty. Every criminal now expects if he gets life sentence to be paroled or pardoned. That is one reason the desperate methods are used to make it a life sentence. If it is understood that no parole or pardon can be invoked or allowed there would be less lawbreaking; and, if the fiat goes forth that no priest or Catholic can commit murder and go free of punishment—that they must obey all law the same as other people do—we will bid defiance to the pope's command, "Moto propu," also his cussed foreign, arrogant law, "Ne temere."

American people respect their laws, and accept the punishment if they break the laws, but a foreign potentate, the Italian pope, seeks to flood our country with his drunken, criminal, licentious priests, then demand that our laws be null and void when those priests commit the worst of crimes. It looks as though the United States were made the dumping ground of all nations, who load upon us their criminals, insane, imbeciles and thieves and those who will not work, but become parasites upon cities, taxpayers and charities.

Our Congressmen have got to understand that they begin to obey the United States Constitution, next session of Congress, or hell will boil over.

The American people will no longer stand defiance of their wishes and demands, and as the appointive power of the President has filled every office in the United States with Catholic incumbents, we are having too much pope and priest defiance of our bed-rock laws. We have got the Constitution, and, as Old Hickory said, "By the eternal, we will stand by it to the limit. Our law plainly says, "Congress shall make no law establishing religion," yet those Congressmen, for votes received, dared to establish Jesuit chaplains in our American Army, Navy and Training Schools, with their confessional boxes, and with officers' rank, and salaries, that they may have an officer's authority to compel army officers to divulge army secrets. Everyone knows that if enlisted men do not obey orders they get punished, which compels our loyal American soldiers to be ordered about by Jesuits, who hold their allegiance to the Italian pope. How do you like that state of affairs, you loyal fathers and mothers in the United States? See that you don't vote for a Congressman under Catholic control. Watch every insidious

argument attempting to entangle our country into the Mexican troubles, or the European war. Those Jesuit chaplains, born and raised and instilled with foreign principles can easily, at command of their leaders in foreign countries, distort events, and with their power over the Catholics, control American men at the head of our United States Army and Navy who may talk peace out of one breath and act treason with another. We are in a very dangerous position. Don't take any imaginary so-called insults to our flag as a need of war. The flag can stand it with more safety than our American men's lives.

God above us, when we get rid of our present crop of traitors in office, under pope, priest and Jesuit chaplain control, we ought to have a new National holiday and National address of renewed devotion to the country that our forefathers made and gave to us. Keep the dear old motto over every door, "Eternal Vigilance is the price of Freedom and Liberty." ROBERT RANDOLPH, California.

OUR PEOPLE SEEM TO BE WAKING UP.

Dear Sir: Our people are all beginning to wake up as to the issue of the day. A lot of people here who used to fight Hon. Thos. E. Watson are now his friends. We are with you in the stand you have taken in the Frank case. John M. Slaton has disgraced the good name of our grand old State of Georgia. He is the worst despised man today in Georgia. Ninety per cent of Walton county is against him. He had better stay out of here if he wants to stay with friends.

I have just made a trip over to Walhalla, S. C. I find your paper popular at every place I stopped at. Long may you live and keep up your good work for the noble cause you espouse. We hope at some time to receive a visit from you. We will have a fair here in October, and hope you will visit us, as we would give you a cordial welcome.

Wishing you success in your noble fight on Catholicism, I am,
Yours respectfully,
Ga. W. B. PATRICK.

AND BARNEY'S NAME IS ALSO "AMONG THOSE PRESENT."

Dear Sir: I have been reading from your pen all the facts since the Frank case started. I have read letter after letter from all the nearby towns, villages and cities, and it seems strange there is not a line from Barney. Now, Barney is merely a village; anyway, Barney is always for the right thing, and right here Barney stands firm for Mary Phagan, because there are some good and honorable citizens that realize our present condition. They realize that dear old Georgia is shrouded in a mantle of shame, and across that shroud in letters of blood is written "John M. Slaton." Slaton was in the sad past a greatly admired man, who could have, in the near future gone to the United States Senate, where he longs to be, had he only had the manhood to have let our courts handled their murderers and rapists.

If I have failed in any part lay it to head and not to heart. I humbly beg to remain one of Slaton's "scums." GEORGIA V. HIRES, Barney, Ga.

AN OLD FRIEND EXTENDS THANKS.

Dear Sir: For your editorial in a recent Jeffersonian, "When Mobs Are No Longer Possible, Liberty Will Be Dead," I wish to extend to you my deepest appreciation. This, like many others that have been handed us from your pen, contains deep thoughts that have been neglected too long. I wish to thank you very much for defending the people of our State against the villainous attacks made upon us by the rich Jews of the North.

I am, your loyal friend,
Ga. W. M. POOLE.

A LETTER TO THE READERS OF THE JEFFERSONIAN.

Hon. Thos. E. Watson's 59th birthday occurs on the 5th day of September, 1915.

I will ask every reader of The Jeffersonian who is in favor of Truth, Justice, Honor, Incorruptibility and Fair Play to honor Mr. Watson, our greatest living American, by sending him a birthday card. Let us just not make it a birthday card shower, but let us make it an avalanche. As Georgia has never had an avalanche, let us send one down on Thomson which will astonish not only Mr. Watson, but also the natives.

Everybody get busy and get ready to start that avalanche so it will reach Thomson on schedule time.
Respectfully, A. L. SWIHART, Ohio.

THE DAILY PAPER QUESTION HAS BEEN SETTLED, AND T. E. W. STAYS ON THE JEFF JOB.

Dear Sir: I wish to say this much about your running a daily paper in Atlanta: It is a glorious privilege to read after your master mind, and I want you to be particular as to any change you may see fit to make. This offer your friends are holding up to you is tempting, indeed, and the possibilities may be great, but it doesn't sound just right to me. I am with you to the end, as long as you pursue the course you now pursue. Sincerely your friend,

Ga. R. S. CANADY.

RESOLUTIONS FROM SOME CANTON PEOPLE.

Dear Sir: Please publish the following resolutions in The Jeffersonian and oblige.

Resolved, That we, the undersigned, condemn Slaton's act of commuting Leo Frank's sentence to life imprisonment, after all the courts of Georgia and the United States had sustained the verdict of the jury in his guilt of the murder of Mary Phagan.

Resolved further, That we stand for law and order and against mob and murder which is liable to be

brought about by acts like Slaton's, in the Frank case.

Resolved further, That we condemn his action of protecting himself from what he knew to be wrong by the militia at the expense of the people.

Resolved further, That we endorse what Tom Watson, Herbert Clay, Hugh Dorsey and Joseph M. Brown have done in regard to the Frank case.

Resolved, finally, that we will not vote for any man who upholds Slaton's act.

Signed by scores of citizens.
H. C. ELLINGTON, Chairman.
HENRY MOWELL, Secretary.
Canton, Ga.

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John M. Slaton Talks in Alaska. Attacks Senators Smith and Hardwick. Is Coming Back to Run For the Senate.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.)

Frank's guilt to permit such a stain as his execution to rest on the good name of Georgia. He was but one of hundreds of Georgia's leading citizens who urged me to intervene."

"The leading citizens" who urged Slaton to intervene, were mostly the lawyers of the Jew-owned L. & N. Railroad system.

The only other leading citizen that I can recall who importuned Slaton, was Mr. Thomas Loyless, of the Augusta Chronicle, and Mr. Loyless wrote that he believed Frank to be guilty, but at the request of several friends he would ask the Governor not to allow the Law enforced against this man whom he believed to be guilty.

It does not appear that Mr. Loyless' "friends" troubled him in the Cantrell cases, the Umphrey case, or the Nick Wilburn case; and therefore Mr. Loyless allowed the Law to take its course.

As to the letter which Slaton has garrulously talked about, ever since he fled the State, *it never existed.*

Judge Roan never wrote such a letter; and the fake that was presented in the case was an outrage practised on an upright and Christian gentleman, who had been dead nearly three months before that letter was forged.

Bill Howard was afraid to trust that precious document out of his hands, until he placed it in the hands of *his associate counsel—Governor John M. Slaton.*

"I want the people of Alaska to know my side," said Slaton. "I want them to know also, that the newspaper stories that my act was universally condemned in Georgia are wholly untrue. In only two counties did feeling run so high that personal violence was threatened. I was protected by the militia in Atlanta, it is true, but I want to say that the leaders of that mob and most of the members of it were recruited from the dives and gutters of Atlanta, and in no way represented the real sentiment of the people. When this hysteria runs its race and the normal good sense of the people asserts itself, I am sure that those who so loudly denounce my action will thank me that the escutcheon of our great State is not stained with innocent blood."

Oh you gutter snipes of Atlanta!

Oh you denizens of the dives!

Get back to your gutters, and your dives, before Straus, and Haas, and Montag fetch John Slaton home! Hide out, and stay hid.

You tried to stain "the escutcheon of our great State," and it was something that Straus, and Haas, and Montag, and Slaton would not stand for.

You might have known that Sig Montag, and Isaac Haas wouldn't allow mere gutter snipes, and dive riff-raff to stain our "escutcheon."

Much less would Rosser, and Slaton, and Benjamin Phillips tolerate such misconduct.

"Innocent blood!" Innocent!

Straus says, "this boy is innocent."

Slaton says he was convicted without law or evidence, and that his "blood" is innocent!

Then, what is he doing at the State Farm?

The interview continues:

I asked Governor Slaton if his action had killed him politically. "That is another newspaper canard that I wish to correct. I propose to remain in politics, and would today have been United States Senator from Georgia, but for political chicanery. I was the choice of the people of the State, but the convention was manipulated by shrewd and unscrupulous hands to my defeat, and the selection of a man whose elevation is due to his appeals to demagogic prejudice and passion."

Doesn't it wring your very soul to see John M. Slaton going after Senators Smith and Hardwick, in this ruthless style?

Isn't the weather sultry enough already? Must we have the Macon Convention on our hands again?

What sort of a mess are we about to have, anyway?

"I was the choice of the people, but the convention was *manipulated*, by shrewd and *unscrupulous* hands."

Little did I think that the Macon Convention would ever reverberate throughout Alaska.

Little did I think that Slaton would himself refresh our recollection of his spike-tail mule, his Wheeler cavalry-critter, and his memorial family carriage.

Those patriots who mistreated Jack at Macon, had better have hung mill-stones about their necks: he means to have his righteous revenge.

The interview continues:

I asked him if his action in the Frank case would prevent his shying his castor into the coming Senatorial ring. "Events of the near future will determine that. I go to Atlanta to practice my profession, but should I feel I could serve my State in the Senate I cannot see how the performance of my duty would or could deter me from reaching that high position."

"There is one thing I wish to state," he said in conclusion, "and that is about the charges that monetary motives influenced me in the consideration of the case. This is but one of the many despicable stories that were afloat. I want to say finally and emphatically that Leo Frank was saved from the ignominy of the gallows because his conviction was a travesty of justice, and the evidence offered did not justify the verdict."

It may not be generally known but Governor Slaton's personal fortune is so large as to brand as false the charge that financial reason dictated his action.

So, you see, Slaton is coming back, to practise law, and go to the United States Senate.

My own opinion is, that Slaton's mule will have shuffled off the Tax Assessor's coil, and gone the way of all \$25 mules, before John M. ever practises law again in Atlanta.

The cavalry critter which Slaton, Senior, rode after General Wheeler, will have joined the shades on the other side of the river, before Slaton ever goes to the United States Senate—or any other sort of a Senate.

The Tax Assessors of Fulton County should get busy, and find that personal fortune of John Slaton, which is "so large."

As to the "travesty of justice," and the evidence which did not justify the verdict, I am writing out for our September Magazine a full digest of the official record, so that all men who want to know how clearly Frank's guilt was proven, can do so.

Take the August and September numbers of our Magazine together, and you will have the amplest vindication of our courts, and the amplest proof of the infernal treachery and turpitude of John M. Slaton.

"The 4th Degree Oath of the Knights of Columbus."

TO meet the bluff and the falsehoods of those Americans who have foresworn loyal principles, and have become oath-bound subjects of a foreign power, I have carefully prepared the above-named pamphlet.

The men who take that oath are traitors to our government, and spies in our camp.

They are armed and drilled, as military men, and kept in readiness to use their steel swords, and their up-to-date rifles against their fellow citizens.

Get my pamphlet, and study the facts for yourselves. Priced ten cents.

This question of Popery is the most important question now facing the people of America.

Dear Doctor Lovett, Judson Didn't Say it!

IT pains me to hear that Dr. W. C. Lovett is sorrowful because the circulation of The Jeffersonian has reached 50,000.

Weep again, Doctor, for it has gone beyond that.

What will the Doctor's agony be, when he learns that we are going to declare a 6 per cent dividend on our common stock?

But what I meant to do was, to ask Dr. Lovett to quit misquoting Adoniram Judson.

The illustrious Baptist missionary, who never lost his sanity in the business, should not be cited as an authority for the jackass methods of the existing Foreign Missionary Boards.

Quote Warren Candler as much as you like, Brother Lovett: Warren stands for all the insanity of the Boards, but don't quote a pioneer missionary who condemned the very methods which now prevail.

In order that you may understand what I am talking about, the following clip from Dr. Lovett's *Advocate* is put before you:

Years ago Judson made his famous declaration concerning the immeasurable importance of American colleges as missionary plants. What he said then is far more strikingly true now.

What Judson wrote was just the reverse.

He wrote from Burmah that these large missionary plants would take the soul out of missionary work, and would commercialize the whole system.

I have Judson's own letters, preserved in his *Memoirs*: what has Dr. Lovett got?

If he can produce better evidence than Judson's own writings, I'll surrender.

Face the music, Doctor!

Just as Judson predicted, the whole system of Foreign Missions has been commercialized.

It is a business, a profession, a trade.

People go into it, because it means big pay, and light work.

The other day, I noticed in The Index that two of Dr. Poteat's boys graduated out of college, and both of them were immediately given appointments in the foreign missionary field.

I'm not grumbling against the lads for desiring a good thing, and getting it so easily: what I contend is, that such a system is profoundly wrong.

Could these boys have got a call to two churches, at a salary of \$600 apiece, with a yearly vacation of three months, and a mansion, rent free?

Is there any church work in this country where boys and girls can secure employment at salaries equal to \$3,000 a year?

Six hundred dollars will purchase more of everything in China, Japan, and India, than \$3,000 will in this country.

Don't you suppose the young folks know that?

Haven't they been reading it in the papers for years?

These young ministers, and these ambitious young ladies are looking ahead, for themselves; and when they can get a place under the Boards they know they have landed the fattest job that's going.

Look the facts in the face, my friends.

Commercialism rules your Foreign Missions.

The subsidized magazines, the subsidized writer of missionary pamphlets, the subsidized Secretaries of the Boards, the subsidized agent who drums up the contributions, the pampered missionary who writes glowing accounts of how he is swinging China around by the tail—all of these brethren are interlocked in the embraces of a thoroughly selfish and mercenary system.

The Baptists can't support the Perry.

John M. Slaton Never Tells These!

POSING for the moving-picture shows, and gabbling to every reporter that comes along, our fugitive ex-Governor tells everything about the Frank case, excepting a few things like the following:

(1.) That the colored countess who cooked for Frank swore that Frank was wildly drunk on the night of the Saturday he murdered Mary Phagan, and that he raved about the crime, and called for his pistol, in order that he might put an end to his life:

(2.) That Frank's wife had to sleep on the floor that night, and she was so horrified at his confession she wouldn't go to him at the jail for three weeks:

(With strange perversity, the Kansas City Star continues to say that the wife of Frank was with him every day after his arrest.

On page 218, of the official Brief of Evidence, the Star will see Frank's attempt to explain why his wife wouldn't come about him. He said he didn't want her passing through a group of reporters, snap-shooters, and policemen.

In the Atlanta papers, Frank's rabbi, Marx, published the explanation that Mrs. Frank wouldn't go to see her husband at the jail, because she expected him to be turned loose every day.

The truth is, three Jews of Frank's fam-

ily carried his wife to the jail, *the first day*, but she refused to see her guilty husband, and she remained obdurate *for three weeks.*

(3.) That the case against Frank was made out by about forty white witnesses, none of whom were impeached, and many of whom had been his satisfied employees.

(4.) That *eleven white girls and women swore to his immoral character*, and his lawyers were afraid to ask these ladies for the details of what they knew;

(5.) That one white girl swore he got her in his private office, and tried to take liberties with her person, on the second day after she began to work for him;

(6.) That one white girl, who had formerly worked for him, swore he ruined her, and offered to show where he had used his teeth on her thigh, at the tenderest part of a woman's body:

(7.) That Frank changed his clothes when he went home, and appeared in a new suit next day:

(8.) That *Frank's family connections employed lawyers for him on Sunday*, when no Gentile accused him until late Tuesday:

(9.) That Frank was afraid to submit himself to a cross-examination at his trial:

(10.) That before Jim Conley knew there were rich relatives of Frank in Brooklyn, he, Conley, told the police that Frank had said, on the day of the crime—

"Why should I hang? I have rich relatives in Brooklyn."

(11.) That the lawyers and detectives were utterly unable to prevail upon any girl, or woman, to swear that the hair which R. P. Barrett found on the handle of his lathe-machine, early Monday morning, *might be hers!*

(12.) That no man or boy, girl or woman could be persuaded to swear that he, or she, *made those stains on Leo Frank's floor*, between Friday evening and Monday morning!

(13.) That Slaton's partner, Rosser, dictated the affidavit which the Rev. C. B. Ragsdale swore he was paid \$200 to sign:

(14.) That Slaton's partner offered Senator Ollie James a great fee to appear before Slaton, and recite an "argument" which would be prepared for him—in a case which the Senator was assured *he could not lose:*

(15.) That Frank's attorneys, including the majestic John W. Moore, *have been publicly, and repeatedly, accused of waiting until Judge Roan was dead to produce a forged letter*, which stultifies his official record, and his confidential conversations; and *these Frank lawyers have not dared to chirp!*

(16.) That Slaton was urged not to pass on a case where his own client was applicant for commutation, and that he paid no attention to the remonstrance:

(17.) That the Law disqualified Slaton to act as the trial judge and commuter of his own client; and that his decree in the case is absolutely null and void.

(17.) That the State's attorneys can at any time sue out a writ of *Habeas Corpus*, alleging the illegal detention of Frank at the State Farm; *and can have him brought back to Fulton County for re-sentence.*

(18.) That if this step were taken, the moral turpitude of Slaton, and Rosser would be fully revealed, and the Law vindicated.

Bethany, by Thos. E. Watson. A Romance of the Civil War, with vivid pen pictures of plantation life, before the war. Bound in cloth. Price \$1.00, postpaid. The Jeffersonian Publishing Company, Thomson, Ga.

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Who is God With in the European War?

FROM the Index, the following is clipped

The Red Cross records recently given out show that the total number of soldiers killed during the first six months of the war was 2,146,000. Russia was the greatest loser, Germany next, then France, while Great Britain's loss was the least. It is reported that from April 15 to May 31 the total deaths in the British army were 258,059. If these figures are correct, the average loss of men per week has increased from 7,000 to 17,000. It is shocking to think that in six months the dead, wounded and prisoners of the five great countries in the war aggregate nearly 9,000,000.

I am sorry the Index failed to point out God's purpose in this war, which has already littered the earth with three million corpses, and plunged three million families into grief and misery.

I would be glad to have the Index's idea as to which side God is on.

The Kaiser says that he and God are together, which, if true, makes God the ally of Mahomet, since the Turks have been the salvation of the Germans.

If the Sultan had not been such a fool as to let the Germans make a buffer out of him the Russians would have gone to Berlin.

I am not prepared to believe that God is a Mohammedan, and therefore I cannot believe that He is fighting for Mahomet's ally.

How about it, Bro. Index?

Then, the Czar of Russia claims that God is with *him*. If so, the artillery is mighty slow in coming up.

The Russians have lost 3,000,000 men killed, wounded, and prisoners; and the job they now have on hand is that of running back home fast enough.

I can't believe that God would allow the Russians to be battered up in this way, if He were their ally.

How about that, Bro. Index?

Then, the King of England—that's little George, you know—declared that God was with *him*; but I haven't seen any proofs of it, yet.

The Germans came mighty near dropping a bomb on George's head, some time ago, and the way they have been sinking his ships is scandalous.

His troops don't seem to have enough sand, or ammunition, or something.

Even the Turks stand them off, in a most sarcastic manner.

British troops have done less in this war than at any time since we licked 'em.

France is the only government that has not claimed God as an ally and asset in the man-killing trade; and France has made the best showing of any.

She hasn't butchered old men, helpless women, and little children, as the Kaiser's officers have done, and as the Kaiser's allies—the Turks and the Austrians—have done.

She hasn't mistreated prisoners, as the Germans have done.

She hasn't sunk unarmed fishing-tractors and passenger ships, as the ally of the Turks has done.

She hasn't reduced solemn treaties to "scraps of paper," as Germany has done.

She has met a great danger, in a great way; and she has saved the world from that hell-born monster, German autocracy and militarism.

Yet she hasn't, for a moment, claimed that God is her ally.

Frankly, she is irreligious; and for that reason, the Pope, and the Kaiser, were particularly eager to crush her, and to compel her, once more, to accept a king who is a Roman Catholic.

Maybe, God didn't want any more papal rottenness in France, or in Italy; and may

that's why the French, and the Italians
ve made such a fine showing.
Anyway, those kings and emperors who
id that God was with *them*, must furnish
tter evidence than we now possess.

The Pope says that he is neutral.
Yet he puts forth his prayers to the Rus-
ian Czar in behalf of the Catholic Poland-
s, but had not a remonstrance to make
hen the Kaiser ran roughshod over Bel-
um—slaughtering the Catholic civilians,
nd devastating the country, in violation of
r solemn treaty.

The Jesuits and Pope Pius X. started the
ar, by forcing their "religion" on the
reek Catholics of Servia.

The Jesuits and the present Pope—Jim-
Cheesy—are with the Germans, AND
THE TURKS.

For all practical purposes, the Pope is
nihilized with Mahomet, and is using the Turk
to save the German.

I cannot believe that God can smile on
uch an unnatural and unholy alliance, al-
though it is nothing new for a Vicar of
Christ to be leagued in war with the Turk.
When the Pope gets his war with Mex-
o started, he will have more carnage than
o can say grace over, if he doesn't mind.

**PARDON FOR A MIDNIGHT AS-
SASSIN!**

Who Next?

SEVERAL years ago, two men were seen,
one evening, helping each other put a
ragon body on.

Next morning, one of the men was dead.
His wife, returning to her home, after a
ight at her father's, found her husband's
ody lying on the floor, riddled with buck-
shot.

The lamp, by the light of which her hus-
and had been undressing at the time he
as shot, was burning dimly on the table.

He had been out to sit up with a sick
ighbor, and had not returned until mid-
night.

The assassin had waited for him, near the
ouse—waited hour after hour, with the
old ferocity of a tiger.

The assassin was the other man of the
ragon-body incident.

He shot his victim through the window,
nd then fled.

Tried for murder, he trumped up a story
f an insult to a female member of his
amily.

For this reason, it seems, the jury recom-
ended the cowardly assassin to the mercy
of the court, and he was sentenced for life.

He broke jail, and escaped to Virginia,
here he became marshal of a small town.

Recognized later, he was brought back to
Georgia to serve out his sentence.

Having a "pull" somewhere, he landed on
the aristocratic list at the State Farm, the
lyisian field where Money does not count.

He has never done a lick of work.
The State supports him in idle comfort;
nd all he does, in return, is to open the
mail for that noble soul, Warden J. E.
Smith.

The name of this cold, deliberate, cow-
ardly assassin, who shot a man in his own
home at midnight, is *Edgar Stribling*; and
the papers announce that the Prison Com-
mission is now considering an application
for a pardon.

On what ground is a malignant, premed-
itated crime like assassination to be viewed
pariently?

Was it not a great extension of mercy to
his man, that he did not give his life for
he life he took?

At Cullman, Alabama, a man was hanged,

Friday before last, for having done exactly
what Stribling did.

The Alabama assassin shot a man through
the window of his home, while he was
reading the Bible.

The Alabama courts had *no inclination
to make human life any cheaper than it is*,
by showing leniency to dastardly assassina-
tion.

The Alabama courts seemed to realize
that human life has become entirely too
cheap; and they hanged the murderer, as a
discouragement to would-be murderers.

What sort of condition will exist in Geor-
gia if this mania for pardoning and com-
muting murderers goes unchecked?

Governor Harris has already pardoned
one wilful murderer; and if he reported his
reasons to the Legislature, *as the Law re-
quires*, I have not seen any mention of it.

How can you tell anything about these
pardons, unless the highest officer of the
Law, *obeys the Law, himself?*

If Stribling is not to serve out his sen-
tence, who should?

If a man who waits for you, and shoots
you from the bushes, is not deserving of
punishment, who is?

If Stribling goes free, is McNaughton,
the poisoner, to come next?

And if the Doctor who poisoned the man
he was living with, goes out, *what will bar
the pardon of Leo Frank?*

Are these three cases being linked to-
gether?
It looks that way.

The strangler, the poisoner, and the assas-
sin are the pets of Warden J. E. Smith; but
the poor devils who commit minor offences
have to toil under the lash, and when they
get sick, Commissioner Bob Davison recom-
mends "leather," as the best medicine.

"Leather," is Bob's name for the strap.
The next time Bob comes before the peo-
ple for another term in the office which he
has disgraced, he will hear a great deal
about his medicine for sick convicts.

The people want criminals punished, but
they will not tolerate the brutal beating of
sick prisoners.

In the meantime, watch that Stribling
application for pardon.

Watch the men who are backing it
Watch for signs of the L. & N. Railroad,
and the Jew influences that are planning
an escape for Leo Frank.

The President of the L. & N. Railroad is
August Belmont, the Jewish partner of
Thomas F. Ryan in the looting of the New
York Traction lines.

Belmont is the American agent of the
Rothschilds, and he handles their American
investments for them.

Apparently, this Jew-owned railroad sys-
tem has made some heavy investments in
Atlanta papers, and politicians recently.

At the nod of Belmont, the millionaire
Jew, every lawyer of the L. & N. and Coast
Line system jumped up, like Jacks out of
the box, and wig-wagged for Leo Frank.

Let us watch and see whether the same
patriotic and disinterested lawyers wig-wag
for Edgar Stribling.

The Roman Catholic Hierarchy.

The fourth edition of this book is now on the
press.

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ING CO., Thomson, Ga.

**Catholic Cardinals and Arch-
bishops Demand War On
Mexico.**

SIXTY years ago, the Pope did not have
the power to use the American Govern-
ment and its army against Mexico.

When the Romanist land-kings, and high-
priests sought to re-enslave the native Mex-
icans, the Hapsburgs of Austria, and the
Jesuit-controlled Empress of the French
were employed.

These Romanist influences brought the
French army into Mexico, and the "throne"
of a foreign dynasty was again set up.

This time, it is all different. The Haps-
burgs are busy defending their own throne,
endangered by the war which they caused by
forcing the Pope's religion on the Balkan
provinces.

France cannot send another army to
America, for France is no longer a papal
fief, and it is busy trying to escape destruc-
tion at the hands of German-Austrian "cul-
ture."

So the Jesuits turn to *our* Government,
and *our* Army, and demand that we shed
blood for the Pope.

Cardinal Gibbons is 81 years old, but he
is a Jesuit, imbued with the atrocious spirit
of the Jesuit oath; and he talks of using
"the sword" on Mexicans, as coldly and
ferociously as though he were a hardened
cut-throat.

There is something terrible in the unfeel-
ing sternness of these Romanist Cardinals,
who are pushing Woodrow Wilson into an
invasion of Mexico.

Why can't we let Mexico alone?
Who made us the guardian of any other
nation?

Carranza strikes me as being very much
of a George Washington: if Carranza were
allowed as long a time as Washington took,
Carranza might do for *his* country what
Washington did for *ours*.

It took Washington *seven years* to accom-
plish his task; and he was compelled to
cope with treason at home, as well as armies
from abroad.

When President Taft sent the army to
the border, he weakened President Madero
immensely. It was Romanist influence
which caused Taft to deal Madero that fear-
ful blow.

When President Wilson sent ships and
soldiers to Mexico, he weakened Carranza,
and strengthened Huerta.

It was Romanist intrigue which brought
about that fiasco—and the Admiral who
evidently tried to precipitate a war, is a
Romanist.

The influences now at work to restore
the Catholic land-kings, slave-owners, and
high-priests are the same as those that em-
ployed the troops of Catholic France.

Private Secretary Tumulty is a Jesuit;
Admiral Benson is a Jesuit, Cardinal Gib-
bons is a Jesuit, Archbishop Mora is a
Jesuit: these powerful men are working
together in the interest of the Spanish land-
kings, and the Spanish slave-owners of
Yucatan.

It bodes no good to this country that the
President has *again* taken the Roman Cath-
olic ambassadors of South America into our
politics.

Once in, always in. The Pope never
vacates, or retreats.

Cleveland let him in, when he first re-
ceived Satolli, as an envoy of the Pope.

The public was soothingly told that the
mission was only temporary.

The public now knows better, but it is
too late.

*A few days ago, the Pope's ambassador
addressed the treasonous Knights of Colum-
bus, in Seattle, and he had the insolence to*