

The Jeffersonian

Vol. 12, No. 40

Thomson, Ga., Thursday, October 7, 1915

Price, Five Cents

John Slaton's Declaration of War

SOME weeks ago The Jeffersonian summed up the situation in Georgia by saying:

"The Gentile girl is dead; the Jew who killed her is dead. The account IS BALANCED. Let it stay so."

If Rosser, the Haas brothers, and John W. Grant possessed a grain of real knowledge about the People, they would have heeded good advice.

Rosser has made his way at the bar by bluster, and bluff, and unscrupulous disregard of the rights and feelings of the weak.

The Haases belong to the carpet-bag brotherhood who have been the vampires of the South, and who have grown rich on the toil of Gentiles.

John Grant is a newly-rich, purse-proud snob, who believes that anything can be done by Money.

Hence, they were determined not to close the Mary Phagan-Leo Frank books.

They were determined TO REOPEN THE ACCOUNT.

Accordingly, in the arrogance of his inherited wealth, John Grant hires a little jackass, straps a small cannon to its back, and loads the howitzer with ammunition furnished by his Wandering Willie of a brother-in-law, Slaton.

John Grant fired off the howitzer, saying before he did so, "this will smash Watson!"

Instead, it prostrated the jackass.

The recoil of the gun was too great for the strength of the little quadruped.

John Grant's Artillery

While he was down, Grant and Rosser hurriedly reloaded the cannon.

When the donkey rose to his feet, they again fired the howitzer; and again it was the little jackass that went down. Nothing else fell, except a pile of John Grant's ducats.

The attack on The Jeffersonian was so clearly an attempt to give a personal direction to the Frank case, and to the utterly corrupt practises revealed in it, from start to finish, that I would have been the silliest of editors had the tactics of Grant, Rosser, Haas and Slaton succeeded.

The effort to localize the issue and narrow it to a personal wrangle, was bound to be abortive; it was too clumsy, too thin, to deceive anybody.

What have John Grant and Rosser and Slaton really accomplished by their fusillade on the Jeffersonian.

What has Slaton done for himself, in supplying his rich brother-in-law with private data for an attack on me?

He has simply reopened the Frank case, chunked up every brush-heap of passion, and thrown fresh fuel on every fire that was dying down.

He has given new life to every question in the debate, and he has drawn all eyes to the partnership between himself and Frank's lawyers.

In fact, Slaton has so managed himself, that everybody now sees that he became one of Leo Frank's lawyers a few days after Rosser did.

Everybody now sees that SLATON WAS FRANK'S LAWYER, FROM THE FIRST DAY OF HIS GUBERNATORIAL TERM, TO THE LAST!

Rosser and Brandon were employed to defend Leo Frank before anybody had accused him of the crime.

In Slaton's 15,000-word document, he admits this astounding fact.

Slaton tried to explain away its force by saying that Frank's friends employed these lawyers!

Then his friends were the first to suspect him!

Why did his friends suspect him, on the Sunday the girl's body was found?

Why did these friends pussy-foot to Rosser and Brandon?

Rosser appeared publicly as Frank's lawyer the next morning, as the record shows; and at that time not a Gentile finger had been pointed at Leo Frank.

Now, when did Slaton and Phillips merge with Rosser and Brandon?

Samuel Adams assures you positively it was in July.

As I have already said, that date, in the year 1913, would not help Rosser and Slaton; but, as a matter of fact, Samuel Adams allowed Rosser to fool him about the date.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE.)

The Italian Pope's Foot Kissers are Mightily Worked Up Against the Public Schools of Fort Lauderdale

IN the latest issue of the Converted Catholic Magazine, New York City, there is a statement which adds a very material fact to the campaign of Americanism against Romanism.

The editor is Bishop Manuel Ferrando, a Spaniard who left the Roman church some years ago; and if the priests have ever dared to publish a word against his character, I have never seen it.

The important statement made by him is this:

There is a clause, in the rules governing the election of a Pope, which forbids the election of anyone but an Italian.

I have called attention, frequently, to the unbroken line of Italian Popes, for the last two or three hundred years.

The Italians obtained a majority in the Papal electoral college ages ago, and they have kept it.

The Italian Pope maintains a majority of Italian Cardinals by appointing them; and this majority of Italian cardinals, in turn, elect an Italian cardinal to be Pope.

Thus the Roman Catholic church is the closest kind of a local, self-perpetuating Italian corporation.

Bishop Ferrando says that they have a clause in their secret regulations which demands the election of none but Italians.

So you see that the American priests who are striving so hard to gain control of marriage and divorce, education and politics, the Army and the Navy, the Judiciary and the other departments of Government, are guilty of a wicked conspiracy which aims to establish the control of a local, foreign church.

The law of this foreign church demands control of the schools.

Cardinal Gibbons and other American prelates have for years been denouncing our Public School system, and have been industriously setting up Popish schools.

They now claim to have more than a million Catholic children in these schools, and such bigots as Archbishop Messner, of Milwaukee, publicly threatened to deny "the sacraments" to any Catholic who sent his children to the Public Schools.

Is there a single Protestant teacher in any of the Romanist schools and colleges?

Not one.

You may search the world over, and you won't find a Protestant teacher in the employment of a Catholic.

Yet these intolerant Romanists who are said to have a majority of the teachers in 20,000 Protestant schools, are raising the big-

gest sort of a howl because Fort Lauderdale, Fla., declined to accept a Catholic teacher sent to them from Miami.

The Romanist Bishop of St. Augustine, Mike Curley, publishes a coarse, vituperative attack on the 181 gentlemen who held an orderly meeting in the customary American style, debated the question, and voted that the Protestant school of Fort Lauderdale should be, in fact, Protestant.

Curley calls this indoor assembly of school patrons and representative citizens, "a mob."

The word "mob" seems to be getting to be a permanent fixture in the minds of some writers.

Curley asks:

Are we to take for granted that the hissing, cat-calling bigots of Lauderdale, ready to hound a Catholic to death, because a Catholic, has the sanction of Florida's citizens?

What a fine display of impudence is this!

Curley lives near where there was a most savage massacre of Protestants, by Catholics, for no other reason than that they were Protestants.

Curley has doubtless seen the dungeon of the devilish Inquisition, where Protestants were tortured by Catholics for no other rea-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.)

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

A TEXAS WOMAN STOPS HER "RURALIST."

Dr. H. E. Stockbridg,
Atlanta, Ga.

Dear Sir: The editorial in the current issue of The Southern Ruralist under the heading "For Attonement" has proven in my case the "last straw."

My subscription to your paper expires next month. You need not trouble yourself to send me another copy.

I am a woman and I feel that you have wantonly insulted every woman in the South, not only in this instance but in others. In a recent issue under the heading "After the Storm" you commended Slaton, (the contemptible traitor) for commuting the sentence of that monster, Frank.

Either Frank was guilty or he was innocent. If the latter, why did not Slaton pardon him outright? If not, the law which had so many times said he must die, should have been allowed to take its course.

I say all honor to each member of that band of men who had the courage and the manhood to risk their own lives in order that they might demonstrate beyond a doubt that the South still holds the honor of its women and the inherent right of its people to govern themselves, as things not to be trifled with.

That Frank killed Mary Phagan I am convinced beyond the remotest shadow of a doubt. You, if not a Southern man, have been in the South long enough to have become thoroughly acquainted with the Negro.

All—yourself included—must admit that the crime lay between a Negro and a Jew. What Negro ever had or ever will have a daring to commit a crime like that and then stay near the scene of it. That one fact, if there were nothing else is enough to convince anyone who thoroughly knows a Negro, that Jim Conley is not guilty of the murder of Mary Phagan.

For the man who holds to his honest convictions, though they be entirely at variance with my own, I hold a certain degree of admiration; but for him who deliberately seeks to mislead those depending upon him to give them a square deal, I hold nothing but utter contempt.

This very thing I am persuaded to believe, is what Slaton, you and scores of other publishers are seeking to do. If you really wish to set the people straight in this matter why not, instead of wasting so much time and ink discussing the case pro and con, get down to business and publish the official record.

You boast in your last issue that only four out of your 920 Cobb County subscribers have written you criticising your stand as expressed in your July 15th issue. Perhaps the Cobb County subscribers, like myself didn't say much but like the Dutchman's boy, "they kept up a devil of a thinking." I for one feel like I have taken enough, and that it is high time to show where I stand.

You say "the majesty of the state itself has been trampled in the dust." Indeed it has, but by whom? By the varlet upon whom she had bestowed the highest honors she can give.

A woman's most priceless treasure is her virtue; a man's his honor. Poor little Mary Phagan, a mere child, working for a pittance, died fighting for her treasure. Slaton, you and scores of others (who pose as leaders) mature men, surrounded with plenty, basely prostitute yourselves to capital. May God reward each according to his deeds.

I quote again, "the press of the state has almost unanimously ex-

pressed similar sentiments." I do not question the truth of this statement. Unfortunately money can buy most anything these days. Does the press echo the voice of the people of Georgia? This is the vital question. As a fair test I suggest that you invite, thru the columns of your paper, each of your Georgia subscribers to cast a vote with or against you in this issue. Though you fail to do this, I am of the opinion that your subscription list during the next few months will show you which way the wind lays.

Finally I beg leave to acknowledge the receipt of a lead pencil from the advertising department of your paper. Accept a fool's advice and use something else beside lead pencils to advertise with. A certain factory in your city makes lead pencils. I once knew a seemingly intelligent man, who was bought with prickly pear apples. Some men are real cheap—a few, thank God are priceless.

MRS. R. M. WILLIAMS.

FOREIGN MISSIONARIES GIVE CHINA BETTER SCHOOL HOUSES THAN OURS ARE.

Dear Sir: I have been teaching school this summer a good distance from home, in a little school-house that looks like it may have been erected before the war; old, black sides, that is the weather boarding, has gathered much moss. The door shutters, and window sashes are brand new. The building has been wrecked two or three times by storms, so the patrons had to take a Saturday and cut some pine poles to prop the house up with. A very bad-looking substitute for a school-house, but nevertheless, we have school there, and the pupils learn some good facts too.

As I started to state, I was teaching, and thought I would wait till the summer term expired, and then write; but the following week was court week and I secured employment with the clerk of the court and was very busy that week, hence the delay; but we wish to extend to you our heartfelt best wishes for another year of noble fighting.

I get mad when I hear some long-haired fellow with his children out of school, his big-toe projecting from his shoe, and the seat of his pants looking like dynamite has been exploded in them, saying "Tom Watson ain't nothin' but a old barker." If you, and all the rest of us would ever wake up and take heed to Uncle Tom's calling, your children and many other would be in school; and your toes and mine would never have occasion to wink at each other through year-before-last leather—it's a fact too.

Yours to the finish,
CONNERS G. MOORE.

FROM WISCONSIN.

Dear Sir: I want to tell you that I am glad Georgia has demonstrated that all the women that work, don't belong to rich criminals.

I have not heard any honest people here howling because that infernal villain was the guest of honor at a necktie party. There are a lot more criminals connected with that case who ought to have the same medicine; let the Jews and the Catholics be d—d careful about assassinating Mr. Watson or Mr. Dersey.

They might start something that wouldn't stop just when they were ready. America for loyal Americans.

Respectfully,
NELSON WICKENS.

UNCLE JIM PARRISH RIGHT ON THE JOB.

Dear Jeffs: Here comes your old friend, Jim Parrish, with another club of 16, after sending a club of 30 last Saturday. I hope you got the club I sent day before yesterday, and will get this club of 12 for the Jeff time enough to start them with this week's Jeff.

Please start these four with the September Magazine and oblige.

I hope there are more of Hon. T. E. Watson's many good friends who are sending more subscribers than old Jim Parrish. If not, go to work, boys, and let's help to hold up his hands.

Who has sent 46 subscribers in four days, except old Jim Parrish? I hope to send more by the last of this week.

On with the fight.

Yours very truly,

J. H. PARRISH.

P. S.—I did not work for the Jeffs any on Sunday. I was at a good old Primitive Baptist annual meeting Saturday and Sunday and heard good preaching.

APPLY TO YOUR CONGRESSMAN.

Dear Sir: Will you send, or tell me where I can get some information in regard to "the Alien Land Act?"

Will be obliged.

JESSE R. WRIGHT.

Tennessee.

Read Foreign Missions Exposed, by Thos. E. Watson. Beautifully printed. Profusely illustrated. Price 30 cents. The Jeffs, Thomson, Ga.

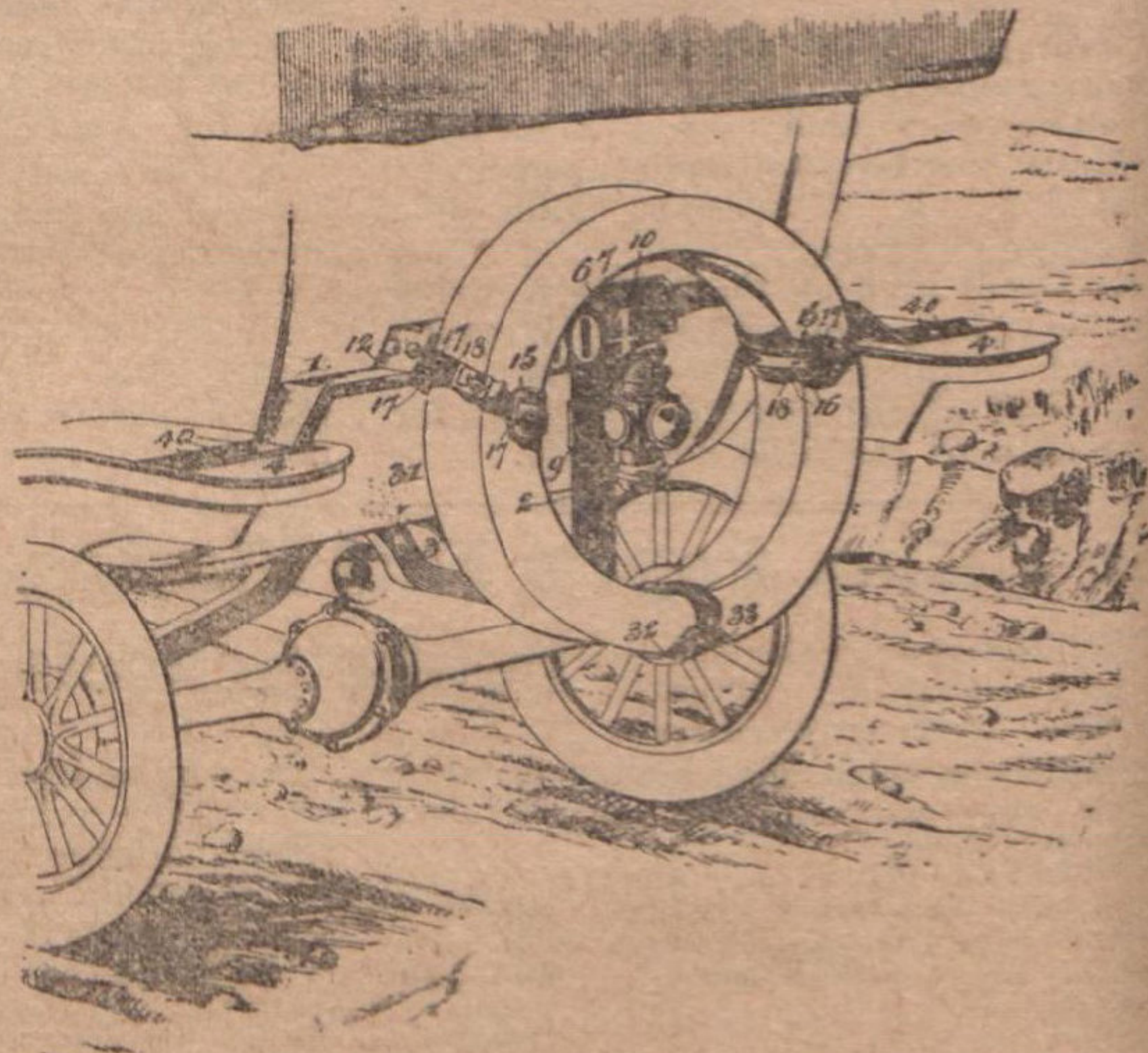
Tobacco Habit Easily Conquered

A New Yorker of wide experience, has written a book telling how the tobacco or snuff habit may be easily and completely banished in three days with delightful benefit. The author, Edward J. Wood, H65L, Station E, New York City, will mail his book free on request.

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METHODIST PREACHER THINKS T. E. W. A LIAR—BUT HE BORROWS THE JEFF.

Dear Sir: Yesterday being Sunday, I was down town, and your name came up and I was elected to form a club of ten to subscribe for The Jeffersonian. You will please mail this week's issue to the following parties, and I will collect their subscriptions and mail you some time during the week, as have not done so as yet, but most certainly resume the responsibility for these men as they are all sound, good men.

We have a very fluent Methodist minister here, who admits that Thos. E. Watson is a smart man if he was not such a liar. The writer has requested him to name some of the lies and said that Mr. Watson could vindicate himself if such be the case, and I am man enough to sign my name and go the limit for what I believe to be right, and after calling his attention to your version of matters, he has pointed out two deceptive lies that he thinks you originated.

One is where you discussed Jacob and his two sons. Your quotation says: "And with deceit in his heart." The reverend says that nowhere in the Bible can it be found, where Jacob has deceit in his heart. And in the case that his two sons deceitfully treated Jacob, he claims that you took up the scriptures and twisted them to suit your wants.

Second he claims that you are a liar in your last issue. He says he is a Methodist preacher, and that they have not got any Methodist Missionaries in Persia, and that he not produce any paper that made such a statement, that the Methodist were sending eight medical doctors.

This Methodist minister has pride enough to agree with you on some points, especially he feels that you have figured Mr. Burwell speaker of the house correctly.

This same Methodist Minister has a high regard for your Jeffersonian, as he comes to my house and begs for certain copies, which I have never loaned him. However, he gets his wants by going to Sweat's Pharmacy. Your paper seems to have news that gives him some insight on certain articles and doings in general.

His main plea is only if he knew where you got your information. He is a true and tried friend of Jack Slaton, because he is a Sunday School teacher in the church, and a conscientious man.

However, he believes in Frank's guilt, but did not think Slaton was positive in his heart, or mind about it.

My brother in Virginia wrote me, after the lynching of Frank, and asked what I thought about it. He says that the sentiment in Virginia was so strong against Frank, that he hardly thinks he would have received the leniency there as he did here in Georgia.

My reply to my brother was that I was sending under separate cover The Jeffersonian, which would give him better enlightenment on the subject, than he was getting from the Baltimore American. That the data therein was from court stenography.

If you choose to take up the matter with the Methodist minister, and want to show him that you are using facts about the eight doctors, and your authority for some, use my name. You have full authority, and I fully agree with you that it does not become a minister to call men liars unless he knows what he is doing, and then it is not becoming a minister of the Gospel to do so under the most strained circumstances. I am your sincere friend,

J. W. BILLINGHAM.
Guyton, Ga.

Read Foreign Missions Exposed, by Thos. E. Watson. Beautifully printed. Profusely illustrated. Price 30 cents. The Jeffs, Thomson, Ga.

FROM A GEORGIA LADY.

Dear Sir: I am a Georgia woman, unknown to you, as you are to me, but my admiration for you as a man, and the grand and noble work you are doing is so great methinks the "very rocks would cry out" were I not to "speak my piece" and let you know the extent of our appreciation. What especially appeals to us just now, is your mighty defense of the honor and virtue of womanhood, be they rich or poor. The brave stand you have taken in the Frank case, in defense of our little "Mary" has won for you the admiration and highest esteem of the greater position of the women of Georgia, and for that reason, even if you are a "beast" and a "murderer" when the Georgia women get the ballot, we will give you and others of our noble defenders a seat in the governor's chair (if you'd have it since Slaton disgraced it) or any other chair you may choose. The Jews, and big money worshippers may Jews, and big money worshippers may howl and rant, and send out their tirades of abuse against Georgia and the whole South, but they know as well as we, that Leo Frank was as guilty of the murder of little Mary as it was possible for a murderer to be.

A few days preceding his Frank's, execution, a brother of mine, who is a traveling man, was on a train, in the same car was a Jew. Some others were discussing the Frank case when the Jew butted in with this: "Of course Frank killed the girl, but the idea of a man of Frank's education, prominence, etc., to be put in jail about a little old gentile factory g——." He didn't finish his statement. The conductor "swung him one" on the jaw, that put him half out the car window, and was preparing for a "coup de grace," when he was pulled off, leaving the Jew sadly in need of a dentist.

Of course they know he was guilty, but he was a JEW, and so much big money having been spent to save his neck, and then lost out, it's enough to make them sore to the core. That prize letter on "Villianous Georgia" was great. The magnitude of the prize was sufficient to make a fellow do his dead level best. Be on the watch Mr. Watson. A man too cowardly to sign his name to his threats is too cowardly to face an enemy. They love darkness rather than light because their deeds are evil. They had best go slow about this thing. I am a woman, but I feel warranted in assuring you of the fact, that if those unsigned threats were ever executed on you and Mr. Dorsey, that you would be avenged. As our "little girl" was avenged, and in such a cast, I expect one would see some Georgia women don their husband's suits and take their places on the firing line.

Three cheers for Tom Watson, Hugh Dorsey, Mayor Woodward and the brave Cobb County heroes, whom when it comes to protecting and defending women's virtue and honor, big money could not sway them an inch in a thousand years.

Yours in highest esteem,
MRS. JAS. T. CORBETT.

WHO THE MOB WAS.

Dear Sir: There seems to be a wrong impression throughout the country outside of Georgia that mob spirit and lynch law has a firm hold on the people in Georgia, and that Leo Frank met death as a result of this. Such is not the case, and any man who will listen to reason, come on the ground and investigate will get the facts and which facts justify the Georgia people in the course they have pursued.

No mob spirit prevails here, but on the other hand the people are standing squarely and solidly together in dealing with this unfortunate condition of affairs thrust upon

us by Luther Rosser, Burns, Straus and Hearst.

There is just one argument that settles it all. About five per cent of Georgia's people were for Frank, a very few of whom believed him innocent, the remainder for business reasons. Now when 95 per cent of the people of the state stand together on what is termed lynch-law, as 95 per cent. are standing in Georgia, the conditions leading up to that state of affairs must have been something awful and the 95 per cent. are right, no matter what be the measures they are resorting to.

It is really strange to me that the 95 per cent. will allow such men as the editors of the Atlanta Journal, Georgian, Albany Herald and a few others to misinform the outside world as they are doing.

Yours truly,
HOODLUM GREEN.

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The Italian Pope's Foot Kissers are Mightily Worked Up Against the Public School at Fort Lauderdale.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.)

son than that the victims were Protestants.

Does Curley suppose the people do not know that it is *the law* of his so-called church that Christians, who are not Papists, may be lawfully put to death?

Did Curley have a word to say when Ben Burbridge, of Jacksonville, slapped the face of the Methodist preacher who had preached against Popery in his own church?

This St. Augustine Bishop now poses as the valiant champion of free speech, and he denounces in the bitterest terms the Fort Lauderdale citizens, who, according to his statement, hissed one of the speakers.

Is it anything unusual to hear hisses at a public meeting? Just as applause marks approval, hisses mark the contrary.

Did these Fort Lauderdale citizens do any violence to the speaker? Did they chase him out of town, as the Catholics did the Protestant lecturers in New Jersey?

Did they kidnap him from his hotel, and beat him nearly to death, as the Catholics of Denver did Rev. Otis Spurgeon?

Did four Protestants go to his room and assassinate him, as the Catholics of Marshall, Texas, murdered William Black?

Truly this Bishop is in a fine position to prate about tolerance, free speech, free press, and American principles.

The Law of his foreign church makes it the deadliest enemy of our American principles.

Right now, they have pending in Congress two bills which would completely destroy the freedom of the press.

And by their mobs and their Knights of Columbus, the priests are stamping out free speech wherever they are in a majority.

We Protestants have already been too blind, too liberal, in permitting the Italian church to insinuate so many thousands of its emissaries into our schools.

Every Catholic teacher is more or less a missionary, sent by the Pope to convert the pupils to Romanism.

Their influence is insidious, their methods sly, and their object always the same.

For instance, read this news item from an Iowa paper:

A Religious War.

Charles City, Aug. 30.—A religious war has broken out in Charles City schools. The board started the trouble by releasing Miss Dunn, Catholic, who has been principal of the Lincoln school for many years. It was said that she had a picture of the Pope in the hallway and that she refused to raise the American flag on Independence day. The board has reconsidered its action and has re-elected her.

How would Fort Lauderdale like to find itself in the hands of a public school-teacher, who kept the Pope's picture in the sight of the pupils, and who refused to honor the American flag?

These Catholic teachers have already gone so far, that they refuse to allow the singing of the National song, "America."

Why do they boycott it?

Because it refers to the "Pilgrim sires," of New England.

And in Boston itself, one of the nurseries of American Protestantism, *no Protestant can preach the creed of religious liberty, on the Commons, without the written sanction of THREE CATHOLIC OFFICIALS.*

The Jeffersonian, \$1.00 per year; in Clubs of Ten, 50 cents.

How Slaton Regarded the Law Last Year.

Compare it With What He Said This Year.

THE story of the hanging of the old tenant at Dalton last Fall is told in the North Georgia Citizen, of Sept. 10, 1914.

It is so glaring in its difference to the Frank case, that I republish most of the article, so that our people can see the contrast.

In the one case, there was Money; in the other, there was not.

In the one case, there was a college graduate, belonging to the Jewish aristocracy; in the other, there was an ignorant, friendless old man.

In the one case, there was a vast conspiracy against the enforcement of Law, and the conspirators were organized, in Atlanta, in New York, in Chicago, and in many other cities; in the other, only a few voices were heard asking for mercy to a poor old man.

There was no accomplice in the Umphrey case; there was no one who saw him commit the crime, and then helped him remove the victim.

Against him was a case of circumstantial evidence, with no direct evidence whatever.

But the Supreme Court considered the evidence sufficient, just as it did in the Frank case.

There was no prolonged pretense of studying the record, and there was no claim made that our Supreme Court cannot consider the evidence in a criminal case.

There was no effort made to cover the Truth, and to deceive the country on a fictitious record.

Apparently, no sleep was lost in the Slaton home, and no appeal made to Sally.

By the only method known to our law, the man had been tried, convicted and condemned.

That was the end of the matter for Umphrey—as it should have been for Frank.

The following is the gist of the story in the Citizen:

Old Prisoner Still Claims His Innocence of Crime for Which He Was Convicted—Will Mark First Legal Hanging in County.

Unless Governor Slaton interferes within the next few hours, W. I. Umphrey, convicted of the murder of Joseph Pritchett, will be hanged at the county jail here at 11 o'clock tomorrow morning.

The old prisoner has experienced a most trying situation. Sentenced to be executed Friday, August 7th, he was respited just two and one-half hours before the time set for his death. The first respite fixed Friday, August 28th, as the date for the execution; but again Governor Slaton granted a respite until Friday, September 11th. The second respite came in ample time to give the old man rest from the excitement incident to the near approach of the gallows.

Up to noon today, less than twenty-four hours from the time of his execution, no word has been received from Governor Slaton. Many believe the governor will not interfere this time; but more believe he will, this belief probably being based on the fact that this county has never had a legal execution, when preparations for hangings have been made here a number of times in the past.

Old Man Reticent.

The aged man is reticent concerning his fate. Since Thursday night, August 6th, few people have visited him. At that time the death watch was placed over him, and all except relatives and ministers have been barred from seeing him.

Still insisting on his innocence and his determination to go to his death without making any statement on the gallows, the old man is appar-

ently resigned to his fate. Although weak from the confinement and mental worry, he is apparently sound of body.

The cold cruelty shown in the two brief respites was continued by Slaton to the last, for he apparently had not notified the old man that he would not again interfere; therefore, Umphrey may have hopes, up to the very hour of his execution.

The article in the Citizen proceeds:

Officers Are Ready.

Unless word is received from Governor Slaton to the contrary, the execution will take place at 11 o'clock tomorrow morning. Preparations were all made more than a month ago, and all that remains to be done is the fastening of the rope to the hook in the ceiling.

Sheriff T. R. Glenn, who will spring the trap, states that the officers are ready to do their duty.

Commuted Sentence or Nothing.

General opinion is to the effect that Governor Slaton has granted the last respite, and that if he interferes in any way this time it will be to commute the sentence to life imprisonment. The first respite came at the request of the prison commission, to give that body time to investigate the rumor that the old man was insane. The second respite was also granted at the commission's recommendation, on the ground that the body had not had sufficient time to pass on the plea for a recommendation that the governor commute the sentence.

The commission has now had five weeks in which to make all investigations and take some action, and it is thought that the time was ample.

It was in November, 1913, that Umphrey killed Joseph Pritchett, according to the evidence before the jury. His case was carried to the Supreme Court, and the verdict sustained.

Thus the first man that was ever legally hanged in Whitfield county, went to the scaffold in less than a year after his crime.

In Leo Frank's case, Money kept the Law at bay for more than two years, and when all other plans failed, his own lawyer commuted the sentence and fled the state.

People on the outside are rapidly learning the real Truth about the Frank case, and the sentiment against us has undergone a material change.

It shocks right-minded men, when they learn that in a few days after Rosser was employed to defend Frank, the governor-elect became Rosser's partner.

It was said that Umphrey was a native of Cleveland, Tenn., and that he had gone into the Civil War at the age of 15.

"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.

"Waterloo" is a classic. It touches the depths of romance and tragedy. By Thos. E. Watson. Beautifully bound in cloth. Price, postpaid, \$1.00. The Jeffersonian Publishing Co., Thomson, Ga.

JOHN SLATON'S DECLARATION OF WAR.

John Grant's Artillery.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.)

No matter what date the written articles of partnership now bear, the files of the *Atlanta Constitution* show that the merger of the two partnerships had already taken place, June 22, 1913.

Consult the files, Samuel!

The *Constitution* announced the new partnership, and alluded to Partner Slaton as "the Governor-elect."

Therefore Slaton became Rosser's partner a few days before Slaton was sworn in as Governor.

After June 22, 1913, the merged partnerships sounded, "*Rosser, Brandon, Slaton & Phillips.*"

It so appears in the official Record of Fulton County, among the regular, paid-for professional cards.

In other words, Rosser and Slaton were advertising themselves as partners. Let any one who doubts, consult the "*Fulton County Daily Report,*" which paper is the official organ of the U. S. Court of Bankruptcy, and is recognized by the members of the bar as the Official Bulletin.

I have a copy of the Record for August 18, 1913, and find the firm advertised as, "*ROSSER, BRANDON, SLATON & PHILLIPS.*"

In the corrected telephone directory of Atlanta, for 1914 (down to October 15), you will find in large letters the firm name, "*Rosser, Brandon, Slaton & Phillips, Attys., Grant bl. Ivy 2800.*"

The same telephone number appears in the legal advertisement in the "*Record.*"

Turn to the name of "*Slaton, John M., Atty.,*" and you will find that Slaton, who was then governor, keeps his telephone connection with the law office of his Rosser partner, for he gives his number as "*Ivy 2800.*"

Governor Slaton has two other telephone numbers, as you'll see by looking in the directory for 1914: One is the Executive Mansion, and the other is his mansion on the Peachtree road.

Could the proofs be more conclusive? The evidence is furnished by Rosser and Slaton themselves, first, in paid advertisements, second in the statements they gave to the compilers of the Bell Telephone Directory.

When Stiles Hopkins made affidavit in the course of the extraordinary motion for new trial, he swore that when he went over to the Milledgeville Reformatory to get the affidavit of George Eppes, he, Stiles Hopkins, was "connected" with the firm of Rosser, Brandon, Slaton & Phillips, and was doing this work in the Frank case, for said firm!

Stiles is now the full partner of Rosser, Slaton & Phillips.

Surely, you could not ask stronger evidence that at the very time Slaton was inaugurated in 1913, and all through 1914, and all through 1915, to the present day, he has been one of Rosser's partners.

Are we to be told that a governor in such a dual position is not disqualified?

Are we to be told that the Law ever allows a judge, or an executive, to decide his own case?

The people of Cobb County, during the Senatorial race last year, called upon Slaton to know whether he meant to pass upon the case of his own client; and he side-stepped by saying the case might never reach him!

He was not only Frank's lawyer, at the time he retried the case, and at the time he reversed the jury and the two Supreme Courts, but he was Frank's lawyer at the time Cobb county rose and carried out the

legal sentence which had been three times imposed.

Rosser is such a blustering blunderer, that he did not realize what he was doing, when he gave out for publication, after Frank's execution, the letters that Frank had written from his comfortable room at the State Farm.

In those letters, Frank was taking up his case again with Rosser, and he asked for the address of M. J. Yeomans and John M. Slaton, in order that he might take the case up with them.

He had already written to C. P. Connolly, the Hessian whose libellous article in *Collier's*, was the beginning of the nation-wide flood of falsehood that poured in upon our People and our Courts.

In his letter to Connolly, Frank spoke of his separate room and the negro convict who had been detailed to wait on him.

He spoke of the vindication that was soon to come, and in this letter, as well as in the others, he revealed the intention which the Burns agency and the Jewish papers had announced—namely, *Not to accept the life sentence, but to start at once to get a pardon.*

The same tactics were to be used; the same libels to be published; the same faking of petitions, affidavits, and letters; the same vilification of the State of Georgia, which we had been forced to endure for more than a year.

Yes, if there had remained a single doubt that the commutation to a life sentence had neither been given, nor received, in good faith, Rosser and Connolly and Burns and Slaton and the Straus Magazine removed it.

If you will allow your mind to go back to the 15,000-word document which was carefully prepared for Slaton to sign, you will recall the singular fact that it leaves open the question of Frank's guilt.

Governor Slaton made it a sort of dog-fall for his client, thus postponing to a later day the real issue in the case.

It was the intention of these patriots—Slaton, Rosser, Burns and Connolly—to repeat the same old methods of agitation; the same old appeals to outsiders; the same old yawns about mob fury; the same old bosh about race-hatred; and the same old falsehood about Frank being convicted on the sole testimony of a low-down, drunken, criminal negro.

They were headed for another year of turmoil, another year of newspaper wrangle; another year of manufactured pressure upon the Prison Commission and the Governor.

And when the news flashed over the wires that Cobb county had had enough of that kind of thing, and had vindicated the Law, against the machinations of corrupt attorneys and Jew Money, every one of those patriots—Burns, Rosser, Connolly, Marshall and Slaton, roared with the anger of a professional who had lost his most lucrative client.

When Slaton heard the news of Frank's execution, his rage knew no bounds.

He promptly issued a Declaration of War against those bums, riff-raff, rag-tags and low-lifers who had dared to find fault with him, for acting as Governor and lawyer at the same time.

He was then in San Francisco, receiving ovations for his noble and heroic conduct, in commuting his client.

He was making speeches about the Frank case; and the only variety in the speeches, consisted of the difference in the lies he told. The more he talked, the bigger those lies grew.

Here was his war-whoop, when he was told of Frank's execution:

San Francisco, Aug. 17.—Former Governor John M. Slaton, of Georgia, who commuted the

sentence of Leo M. Frank, and who is here visiting the exposition, was informed this morning that Frank had been lynched.

"The act was a consummate outrage," said Mr. Slaton, "and every man engaged in the lynching should be hanged, for he is an assassin. Such an act is contrary to the civilization of Georgia and one which every good citizen will condemn.

"I could use no language too condemnatory. I believe the governor of Georgia will use all the power of the state to punish the malefactors who disgraced the civilization of Georgia.

"Their act was one of cowardice, which belongs to the assassin.

"I am shocked and horrified beyond expression. Any man who approves of this action of this mob of murderers is unworthy to be a Georgian. Any man or newspaper which condones this offense ought to be driven out of the state. But the conduct of this miserable mob of assassins is the conduct of the sort of people who shoot people from behind a fence or murder a woman from a cowardly heart."

Here was a man who had fled for his life, after the State had been put to an expense of \$5,000 for protecting it.

Here was a man who knew that he had stirred the honest indignation of ninety, out of every hundred, men in Georgia.

Here was a man who knew that the State felt she had been sold out to the Jews, and sold out by him.

He knew that accusations to that effect were hotly made all over the country, and that our people felt like a woman who had been brutally raped.

Yet he dared, in California, to threaten the men of Cobb county, to threaten the 90 per cent of Georgians who "condoned" what had been done.

He dared, in California, to designate who it was that should be "driven out of the State."

That was a nice, soothing, tactful thing to do, wasn't it?

He dared, in California, to trumpet his threats across the Continent, virtually announcing that, when he returned, to practise Law with his Rosser and his Hopkins, he would bring to condign punishment "the cowards" and "assassins" who had put his client to death.

Not a traitor governor, but a Vigilance Committee, had "disgraced the civilization of Georgia."

Not a recreant to official oath and duty, but each of the Vigilantes was "unworthy to be a Georgian."

"Every man engaged in the lynching should be hanged," and, impliedly, when Slaton got back to Georgia, and his backers got into power, every man engaged in the lynching, would be hanged.

With a stupidity hard to understand, in such a case, Slaton compared the Vigilantes to people who would "murder a woman."

The Vigilantes should be hanged because, in executing Leo Frank, they had committed as great a crime as that of the man who murders a woman!

The Vigilantes thought, with the jury and the Supreme Court, that a middle-aged married man, who murders a little girl, in the course of a sexual assault upon her, should be hanged; and that's why they carried out the Law on Leo Frank—whose legal conviction had not been legally set aside.

When Slaton issued his statement in California, he challenged every man in Georgia who believes that his conduct in the Frank case was as black a betrayal of trust as was the treachery of Benedict Arnold.

When Slaton issued that challenge, he threw down the glove to 90 per cent of the Gentiles of the State, whom he had betrayed to the rich Jews.

The Jeffersonian

Issued Every Thursday.

Office of Publication: THOMSON, GA.

Entered as second-class matter, Dec. 8, 1910,
at the post office at Thomson, Georgia,
under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Price.....\$1.00 Per Year.

In clubs of ten only, with cash accompanying
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RENEW NOW.

THOMSON, GA., OCTOBER 7, 1915.

And he deliberately made peace impossi-
ble, when he renewed the agitation.

In all places where he has gone, he has
stirred up the whole matter in such a way
as to virtually vouch for every slander that
was published against us, during the last
year of his administration.

Just as he, our governor, was silent when
Burns, Connolly, Hearst, Ochs, Pulitzer and
Straus were outrageously misrepresenting
the State's action against Frank, so he con-
tinued to side with our maligners, after his
flight from Georgia.

He could not tell the truth about the case,
without uncovering himself.

He could not defend the State which had
honored him, without revealing the fact that
he had dishonored her.

Outsiders who had been grossly deceived
by a lying propaganda, were hailing him as
a hero, the Man of Georgia who had re-
deemed her good name.

To accept the praise and act the part, he
was obliged to represent the State as having
been entirely in the wrong, and he himself
entirely in the right.

Before the outside world he posed, gran-
diosely and garrulously, as the champion of
Law and Order, who had risked his precious
life to prevent the State from committing
what John Cohen was the first to say would
be judicial murder.

He even went so far as to say, that the
lynching of Frank was not so bad, as his
execution by the Sheriff would have been.

When your traducers said that the State
of Georgia had been colonized by felons tak-
en from London jails, and that because of
your low and criminal origin, no really
first-class American had ever been produced
in Georgia, not a word of protest was heard
from John Slaton!

When your libellers said that the whole
South was illiterate, semi-barbarous, aflame
with blood-lust and race-hatred—bent on
lawlessness, headed for anarchy, and deserv-
ing of another desolation by invading armies,
not a word of indignant rebuke was heard
from John M. Slaton.

When his own State was compared to the
negro State of Hayti, and said to be deserv-
ing of another Sherman's "Marching through
Georgia," this recent Governor of our glori-
ous old Commonwealth, could find no word
of horrified condemnation.

Wretched man! He had placed himself
in a position where he was unable to flash
the sword of wrathful remonstrance in the
face of the enemies of the State on whose
soil he was born, and whose highest office
had been his trust!

Self-preservation is the first law of Na-
ture; and in order to save himself, Slaton
was under the necessity of acting the part of
the only MAN in Georgia, as Straus' maga-
zine said he was.

Since he was the only Man, the others were
mere mobs, scum, riff-raff, outlaws, "assas-
sins."

Since he was the only man who would
snatch Leo Frank from the Law, the others
were "cowards."

The twelve jurors were cowards, the pre-
siding judge was a coward, the Justices of
the Supreme Court were cowards, Davison
and Rainey, of the Prison Commission, were
cowards, the nine-tenths of the Gentiles of
Georgia who sternly demanded the impar-
tial enforcement of the Law, were cowards.

The lawyers of Frank, and the Jews who
demanded his freedom, and the Gentile com-
muters who held jobs under the Jews, were
brave.

The Atlanta dailies, that wore their muz-
zles so gracefully and docilely, were also
brave.

The L. & N. Railroad lawyers—those of
the city and those of the country town—they
also were brave.

Shall we not enroll Dr. C. B. Wilmer and
Jacob White and John White among the
brave?

We shall.

But the brave of the braves, was John M.
Slaton.

He was proclaimed throughout the North
and the West by that proud title, and he
wore it with a modesty of a he-goat, and
the grace of a kangaroo.

And this Ney of France, this Richard
Coeur de Lion of England, this Bravest of
all Georgians, says he will hang those
cowardly assassins who lynched his client;
and that he will see to it that any man who
condones what the lynchers did, shall be
driven out of the State; and that he will re-
enter politics, either for the Senate or the
vice-Presidency.

He is too diffident; he should run for Pres-
ident.

As a prelude to his triumphant coming
back, he furnishes his brother-in-law with
what he imagined to be ammunition against
Watson, and the skirmish line of the come-
back campaign was thrown against one pa-
per that had promptly and unreservedly
"condoned" the execution of Leo Frank.

If he isn't altogether daft, Slaton knew
that there was no issue between himself and
The Jeffersonian, that the Editor of The Jef-
fersonian is not on trial, and that the conduct
of himself in Frank's case cannot possibly
be hidden, by threshing the old straw of my
past political and personal feuds.

The people are not to be side-tracked, any
more than I am; Slaton has got to face the
music as to what he did, in the Frank case.

Neither Slaton nor Rosser can explain why
either wanted a partnership with the other,
just as Slaton was about to be sworn in as
Governor and to become disqualified to prac-
tice Law.

Take a broad view of the ugly situation:
Slaton was Governor-elect, due to be in-
augurated in a few days.

Rosser was Frank's lawyer, and he knew
that he had a desperate case on his hands.

In that connection, we read the following
statement:

"Mr. Slaton stipulated in his agreement
with Rosser at the time he became a partner
of his firm that he (Slaton) was to receive
no fees from the Frank case, and that in the

event the Frank case ever came before him as
Governor of the State, Rosser was to have
absolutely nothing to do with the presenta-
tion of the case before the Governor."

Heavens above! These crooks never seem
to know when they are furnishing evidence
of their own villainy.

Here, we are told, was an agreement about
the Frank case in June, 1913, when Frank
had not been tried, much less convicted.

Frank's trial did not begin until July,
and yet we are asked to believe that Slaton
and Rosser foresaw that he would be con-
victed, and would have to apply to Slaton
for clemency!

They have already begged the people to
believe that the Law of Partnership did not
apply to Rosser and Slaton.

They have demanded that we accept their
assurance that, while there was a partner-
ship, there wasn't.

They declare vehemently that, while they
were paying for advertisements which de-
scribed themselves as partners, they were not
partners.

They were paying for the advertisements,
because that was an easy way to dispose of
superfluous cash; and they were financing
these lies, just for the fun of it, and to keep
their hands in.

Was the Frank case the only felony case
Rosser had, when he and Slaton became part-
ners?

Didn't Rosser have quite a large criminal
practice, and did he not have, in June, 1913,
quite a number of clients who might be con-
victed, and who might need Governor Sla-
ton's clemency?

Was anything agreed on about these cases?

Why was Frank's case especially men-
tioned, when Frank's trial was not to begin
until some weeks later?

These two prophets, Slaton and Rosser,
ask you to believe that they foresaw the ap-
pearance of the case before Governor Sla-
ton, and that they made Partner Rosser give
his word not to plead the case before Part-
ner Slaton.

They foresaw that Rosser would lose be-
fore the jury, lose before the Supreme Court,
lose before every other tribunal, save the
Governor; and they agreed that Rosser
should have nothing whatever to do with
the presentation before the Governor.

Oh, yes; we believe all this. We believe
it just as firmly as we believe that the cat
did not get the Canary bird, and the duck
did not get the june bug, and the shark did
not get the mullet, and the hawk did not get
the chicken.

Believing this as we do, we cannot with-
hold the meed of praise from Rosser's disin-
terested and philanthropic attempt to invei-
gle Senator James of Kentucky, into the
Frank case muck.

Out of the goodness of his noble heart,

Full Argument and
DIGEST OF THE OFFICIAL BRIEF
OF EVIDENCE AGAINST

Leo Frank

Contained in the two numbers
Watson's Magazine,

AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER, 1915

Price, 10 cents each for one;
20 cents for the two.

JEFFERSONIAN PUBLISHING CO.,
Thomson, Ga.

the tenderly sympathetic Rosser visited the Kentucky Senator, and offered him a huge bribe to appear before Governor Slaton, and act a dummy part in the farce of that application for clemency.

The unselfish and benevolent Rosser told Senator James that his argument would be prepared for him, and that he could not lose before Slaton.

In this truly noble manner did Rosser live to his alleged obligation to have nothing whatever to do with the case when it came before his gubernatorial partner!

Away with subterfuge, chicane and falsehood!

This one fact, which they dare not deny, and cannot explain, *proves* beyond all controversy the guilty collusion between Governor Slaton and his partner.

They don't meet THIS point. They can't. They WOULD if they COULD.

This one fact, by itself, gives them away!

It proves that all of the poppy-cock about their not being partners, when they were advertising themselves as such, is published in the hope of again blinding honest folks as to the true inwardness of the Frank defense, and of the campaign for commutation.

Like the clandestine night-meeting between Slaton and Rosser, just after the Prison Commission had thrown them down, *the undenied facts*, and invincible records overwhelm the fictions, the inventions, and the attempted denials.

THE COME-BACK CAMPAIGN METHODS.

The first move was to make as big a display as possible of the commuters. Every soul who had been persuaded to sign the Leo Frank petition was asked to step forth, and make common cause with the fugitive Governor.

We saw the names of a bewildering lot of the Children of Israel, nearly 600 of them being on the Atlanta list, and some of them, no doubt, being 7-year-old children, like those at Montezuma.

One Hebrew man, at that representative town of 2,000 people, signed with the commuters, and nearly all the others signed against commutation, but the one Jew weighed more with the Slatonites, than all the Gentiles.

We saw them parade Slaton's relatives, and Frank's relatives and some Roman Catholics who supposed it to be a good time to write a hot card against Watson.

We saw lists of names of fictitious persons, similar to the names that used to be voted, at 5 cents per, against Watson in Augusta.

Not only was the Clarksville list spurious, but the West Point list—a miserably small one of 23 names—was padded with the names of ten Alabamians, and of three imaginary persons.

Take 13 from 23, and you have 10, whereas West Point is a little city of 2,000, ninety per cent of whom wanted the Law enforced on Frank.

No attention was paid to mass-meetings in which resolutions were adopted, calling on Governor Slaton to enforce the Law. Thousands of letters, petitions, and telegrams, and editorials to the same effect, were ignored. The sentiment of the State was not regarded.

Men were hired to get names for commutation, and such men as M. J. Yeomans, were working at it, all over the State—not because Slaton meant to be governed by names and petitions, but because he and Rosser wanted to commit as many people as possible to that side of the case.

Those petitions and letters in favor of Frank, were not necessary to Frank; they were wanted for the future of Slaton.

Sam Adams showed this, when he called upon all the commuters to stand up for Slaton.

In response to Samuel's call, they published 187 names from the great Central City of Macon; and there were about 100 of these who were Jews, and many of the others were employees who were holding jobs under the Jews.

East Point, a suburb of Atlanta, seemed to show up 21 names for commutation. *Only one name was genuine*, and that is a woman who works for an Atlanta Jew!

Supplementary to the publication of the commutation list, came the policy of *intimidation*.

Just as the daily papers had been forced to kneel to Jew advertisers, so the individual citizens who dared to express themselves in favor of Georgia Law, womanhood, and The Jeffersonian, were threatened with criminal prosecution.

Old Columbia county—the cradle of the Baptist church in Georgia, the home of the Crawfords, the Walfons, the Cobbs, the Lampkins, the Ramseys, the Meriwethers the Marshalls and the Hamiltons, feels about this Frank-Slaton matter, just as almost the whole of Georgia does; and some citizens of the county published a card—*after the venomous attack on me which John Grant paid for*—in which they said:

"God always raises up a man at the proper time to denounce a wicked nation. Slaton reminds us of two lines in Cowper's poems: "Man when smoothest he appears, is most to be suspected."

I don't wonder you think us insane. We think so ourselves when we see the men we have voted into office betray us like Slaton has.

Now you remember there are hundreds of thousands of Georgians backing Watson, sons of toil who know they have a champion in him and whom they know will not betray the trust and honor imposed upon him, and if you don't want to raise H— in Georgia, you and your Slaton crowd had better keep quiet, for there is no limit fixed to which the sons of Georgia will not go to protect her fair women and Watson."

Because these citizens of old Columbia, *my native county*, wrote this, they were threatened by John Grant's hired man; and he menaced them with the following statute which Georgia enacted when the John Brown abolitionists were scattering incendiary literature over the South, inciting the negroes to rise against the whites:

Section 58. Penal Code 1910—Circulating Insurrectionary Papers. If any person shall bring, introduce, print, or circulate, or cause to be introduced, circulated or printed, or aid or assist, or be in any manner, instrumental in bringing, introducing, circulating, or printing within the state any paper, pamphlet, circular or any writing, for the purpose of inciting insurrection, riot, conspiracy, or resistance against the lawful authority of the state, or against the lives of the inhabitants thereof, or any part of them, he shall be punished by confinement in the penitentiary for not less than five years nor longer than twenty years.

These men of old Columbia had written that "IF YOU don't want to raise h-ll in Georgia, you and your Slaton crowd had better be quiet."

If YOU don't want the h-ll, don't raise it; that was the plain English of the menace.

Conditional! Leaving it to the other side to start the row.

What was it that the Columbia county citizens would do, if the hirelings of the Slaton crowd kept up the agitation?

They, as sons of Georgia, would go to any length "to protect the fair women and Watson."

Well, has the law of *protection* been taken away from Watson and the fair women?

The law of *protection* seemed to be a mighty good thing for Slaton, last June; and the State owes the troops \$5,000 for the protection they gave to him.

Are Columbia county citizens to be placed out of the law, when they declare themselves ready to protect a fellow citizen?

Is it a crime to say that we will go all lengths to protect the fair women of Georgia?

Since when, has it become a crime in Georgia to offer protection of life, liberty and property to any Georgian, male or female, rich or poor, black or white?

Since when, has *protection* become the monopoly of the rich?

I think it an infernal shame that John Grant's hireling should dig up this old Abolition law, and threaten Columbia county with it.

Are those threatened citizens to be classed with New England fanatics, *inciting slaves to murder their masters?*

Are "the fair women," whom those citizens said they would protect, at whatever cost, to be classed with the slave population of the ante-bellum South?

It seems so. In the eyes of the Slaton-Grant-Haas crowd, there are no "good people," no "respectable element," outside the sacred precincts of newly-rich, snobbish, codfish, purse-proud aristocracy.

If these autocrats could have their way, there would soon be no free speech, no free press, none of the liberties for which your ancestors fought side by side with mine.

In all directions we see the right of the Common People encroached upon by Wealth, by Corporations, and by cliques of politicians; and it is being noticed by everybody that the daily newspaper is the most dangerous enemy that the Common People have to fear.

WHEN DID SLATON AND GRANT TURN AGAINST "INCENDIARY LITERATURE?"

Native Georgians, after two years of persecution and provocation, are not to be allowed to express themselves against the Big-Money methods, which gag the daily papers, corrupt witnesses, buy false affidavits, and endeavor to create *anarchy in the administration of the Law*.

If native Georgians speak out, they are threatened with the penitentiary.

Watson's Magazine

THOS. E. WATSON, Editor.

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General Literature,

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THE JEFFERSONIAN PUBLISHING CO.
THOMSON, GEORGIA.

But the revilers of the South can deluge this State with their appeals to passion, and their gross falsehoods against our courts.

Jew publications, like Straus' *Puck*, can call for the lynching of a Georgian, whose offense was his defense of his people.

Other Jew publications can compare our men and women, our sons and daughters, to the negroes of Hayti.

Others can say that we ought to be boycotted, ostracised, practically driven out of the pale of civilization.

Straus' *Puck* can say that another Sherman's army should leave a trail of blood and devastation, burnt homes, violated women, cities in ashes—all the way from Look-out Mountain to the Sea.

Yes! The outside papers can say all this and keep on saying it, week after week, month after month; and no hireling of John Grant troubles himself to dig up ante-bellum legislation against the circulation of incendiary literature.

Quite a contrast, isn't it?

Why did Grant's hired man have nothing to say about incendiary literature, when it came from outside the state and was aimed against the people of the state?

That old Abolition law was enacted for the very purpose of protecting our State from incendiary literature, coming from outside States.

That old statute was passed by our fathers, to protect their homes, their wives, their daughters.

That old statute was the sword which Georgia drew, in self-defense, from outside attacks.

Almost incredible to say, it is now drawn by a Georgian, against Georgians, and the Georgians against whom it is drawn are those who have said that they are as ready as their fathers were, to die for Georgia homes and Georgia's fair women!

Let Grant and Slaton and Rosser prosecute those Columbia county citizens!

Try it, John Grant!

Try it, Luther Rosser!

Try it, John M. Slaton!

If you are just spoiling to see hell break loose in Georgia, try that!

THEY DRAG MRS. FRANK INTO IT.

I have never had a controversy with a woman, and don't intend to be drawn into one, now; it is most unfortunate for Mrs. Frank that she is guided by selfish lawyers, who place her in the attitude of saying more for Slaton, than she ever said for Leo Frank.

From the very beginning of the case of the State against Frank, attention was arrested and curiosity excited, by the fact that Frank's wife, at first, did not go to see him in jail.

It cropped out in the evidence at the trial, Leo Frank, himself, tried to explain it, in his statement to the jury, and Solicitor Dorsey commented upon it emphatically in his speech.

It is true that Mrs. Frank could not testify, but the papers were open to her then, just as they are, now!

Frank himself published several addresses to the people of Atlanta, the papers being eager to carry them.

In none of these articles did he endeavor to clear up the long avoidance of him by his wife.

After the Atlanta Journal had attacked the jury and the Courts, the whole case gradually got into the newspapers, and, naturally, The Jeffersonian touched on this peculiar phase of it.

Rabbi Marx then gave out a statement to the Atlanta papers in which he admitted the fact of Mrs. Frank's failure to visit her imprisoned husband, but explained it by saying that she was expecting his release, daily,

In commenting upon this, I cited the record, showing the date on which Frank was bound over to the Superior Court for murder, an unailable offense.

I do not, even now, understand Mrs. Frank to claim that she ever visited her husband until after he was transferred to the county jail; before that, he was in prison, and she did not visit him, but she talked to him over the telephone!

My God! If ever you and I should be in prison, charged with the murder of a little girl, let us pray that our wives will come closer to us than the other end of a telephone line!

Post-cards were not intended for confidential communications; and the telephone was never meant as a substitute for the wifely arm around the neck, the wifely head upon the breast, the wifely look of holy affection and confidence, and consolation.

Not answering Mrs. Frank, but challenging the lawyer who is hiding behind her skirts, I call your attention to the affidavit of Monteen Stover's mother (contained in the record), who related the circumstances attending the visit of William J. Burns, Rabbi Marx and Mrs. Frank.

These three came to see Monteen and her mother, in the evening of the day on which the effort had been made to forcibly detain Monteen in Samuel Boorstein's office.

Burns opened the interview at the house of Monteen's mother, by apologizing for the treatment the girl had received in Boorstein's office that morning.

Then Burns asked Monteen to tell him just how she went to the factory and back—on the fatal Saturday, when she found Frank's office vacant at from 12:05 to 12:10, the time he had said Mary Phagan was with him.

Monteen is a very sensible young woman, and she refused to be entrapped by Burns.

She told him that he would find her evidence in Solicitor Dorsey's office.

This interview with Burns had been previously arranged with Monteen's mother—Mrs. Edmondson—that morning.

I will now let the one lady tell what the other said, about that avoidance of Frank by his wife:

"When Mrs. Frank was here in the morning she told me that a lot of people censured her"—for what?

"FOR NOT GOING TO SEE MR. FRANK AT FIRST."

What reason did Mrs. Frank give to Mrs. Edmondson for not going to see her imprisoned husband?

Mrs. Edmondson swore:

"She said the reason she didn't go, was on account of family affairs."

That was in May, 1914, after Frank's conviction.

Mrs. Frank was not denying the fact of her avoidance of her husband, when he was first charged with the crime and imprisoned for it.

She admitted she didn't go; she admitted she had been censured for it; and her reason for her most extraordinary conduct was, "family affairs."

I may state that Monteen Maner, formerly Stover, gives precisely the same account of the interview that her mother swore to; and she added the detail of Burns' wringing his hands, pacing back and forth, and saying to Mrs. Frank, "You'll have to bear the thorn; it might as well be you as any other woman."

Now, what do you think of Rosser, when that man drags the widow's name into this renewed fight over the case, after he had allowed Dorsey to down him on the extraordinary motion for new trial, and to do it in part with Mrs. Edmondson's affidavit.

Frank was in life, then!

If Mrs. Edmondson's statement was false,

where were the Seligs, that they could not contradict it?

The Seligs lived with the Franks. They were Frank's "in-laws."

Both of the Seligs went on the stand at Frank's trial, and both of them could have testified that their daughter *did* visit her husband during the first two or three weeks of his imprisonment.

Neither of them did so. Why not?

Then was the time to deny it; then was the time to explain whatever could not be denied.

They neither denied, nor explained.

Rabbi Marx was present with Mrs. Frank, in the forenoon, when he and she made the appointment for Burns at 4 o'clock, in the afternoon.

Rabbi Marx has never contradicted Mrs. Edmondson.

Mrs. Frank does not now do so, although she well knows what it was that Mrs. Edmondson swore to about the conversation.

It seems a most unmanly, most barbarous mistreatment of a woman, for Rosser to drag Mrs. Frank into the fight, at this late day, when her husband is dead, and when nobody but John M. Slaton can possibly be helped by her.

During Mrs. Frank's life, was the time for her to have spoken, and it will be remembered that she did speak, again and again, in cards published in the newspapers.

During that long campaign against the death-sentence, her signed letters were a feature of the appeals for public sympathy.

In none of those letters was any denial made of the statements in Dorsey's speech,

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Jesuits expelled.

Reforming Emperor, Joseph II.

The Pope goes to Canossa.

Leopold Foundation to colonize West, in North America, with Papists.

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Driven out by Bismarck, in 1870, the Jesuits return to Germany under present Kaiser.

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or of the sworn statements in Mrs. Edmondson's affidavit.

Then was the time to have made the denials, or the explanations, for the charges had been standing for months, *undenied and unexplained.*

Too late now, Mr. Rosser!

You boggled Frank's bad case, and you are begging Slaton's bad case. You seem to have lost your steering-gear, old man.

NO POLITICS, AND NO SLATE, AND NO MACHINE.

Studious efforts are being made to deceive the people as to my motives and my purposes.

These efforts are too clumsy to travel.

The instinct of the people is keener than city bankers and editors and politicians give them credit for.

The plain people laugh at the idea of my having any slate, any machine, any candidates.

I have none, and want none, and my friends know it.

What my enemies suspect, or believe, my friends and I neither know nor care.

In all this Frank controversy, my State has had a volunteer lawyer, retired from the practice, but not altogether forgetful of the Law.

My subject was, the integrity of our Courts and the honor of our People.

As well as I knew how to do it, I have for many months pleaded the case at the bar of Public Opinion, before a jury of all right-minded Americans.

My experience has been too long and too varied, not to have forewarned me of the rancorous hostility that would be aroused.

I expected the counter attack, the envenomed tongue, the poisoned arrows, the hew-gags, and the stink pots.

These ancient foes of mine came forth in all their venerable antipathy, any they did their endeavors.

Such enemies, I laugh to scorn, as I always did.

They did not argue the facts of the Frank case; and they did not argue the Law.

They couldn't. Nobody can.

The imperishable record stands, and the tooth of Time will gnaw it in vain.

In generations to come, when you and I shall have become dust, the candid, intelligent historian of Georgia will go to these official records, resurrect the buried Truth,

A Watson Editorial of Eight Years Ago.

"The Brothers Who Avenged Their Sisters."

IN Virginia good red blood still runs in the veins of manly men; and when Viola Strother—the sweet little sister, youngest of the household, the pet and the pride of the family, *was deliberately hunted down by a heartless seducer, made to suffer tortures worse than death, and was about to be abandoned to her grief and shame, the brothers of the ruined girl killed him.*

They shot him like a dog.

In just the way he deserved to get it.

The Law does its best to put itself in the place of the wronged, and to measure out justice accordingly.

The whole theory of civil and criminal law, so far as redress of grievances is concerned, is based upon that principle.

The law steps in to punish the man who has done you a wrong—denying you the right to do so. If you were allowed to avenge your own wrongs, riot and disorder would ensue. Private wars would be waged. Feuds would rend the community. The "Vendetta" would usurp the orderly procedure of the law.

But in all the books which treat of the elemental principles of jurisprudence, this exception to the rule stares you in the face:

"There are cases where the law, by reason of its imperfection, or the slowness of procedure, cannot do to the citizen *that immediate justice* which the situation demands. In such instances the citizen is justified in *taking the matter into his own hands.*"

This principle is as old as the hills, and as solid as a rock.

Why are you justified in killing the assailant who is trying to kill you?

Because the law cannot save you. It is too slow. *You must take the law into your own hands, and save yourself.*

To keep your house from being burned, to

breathe new life into it, and cause mankind to marvel that Money—systematically and villainously used—could blacken the name of our grand old State, and cause her dear name to become a bye-word among her sister States.

save your wife from outrage, nay, to balk the raid of the house thief you may shoot, and shoot to kill.

Why? Because the law is unable to give you, in such cases, that immediate justice to which you are entitled.

You are entitled to protection for self, family, home, property of all kinds. When the law can give it to you, apply to the law.

But when, from the very nature of the case, the law cannot give it to you, then you must give it to yourself.

The milk-sop, asinine, and molly-coddle doctrine of non-resistance has no place in the souls of manly men.

Let such warped fanatics as William Lloyd Garrison declare that he would not, by force, interfere to prevent his own wife from being outraged.

Such a man may, in some abnormal condition of things, be able to toss a torch into a powder house, bring on an explosion, and thus be remembered as one of the inciters of the insanest war in history; but that is about all he's fit to do.

For any constructive or preservative purpose, he is less than worthless.

Let such editors as Villard of the New York Evening Post, denounce the Strother brothers, describe their deed as inexcusable murder, and lecture the South about "law-breakers" and "judges whose spirit is that of a lyncher."

It is safe to assume that Villard would never shoot anybody about his sister.

I cannot bring myself to believe that any considerable number of Northern men endorse the cold-blooded principles of such writers as Garrison and Villard.

The whole social world will be purer, when it becomes a well-settled fact that no judge or jury will punish the citizen, who, in good faith, and in consequence of that degree of natural human passion which is supposed to be uncontrollable, slays the black-hearted villain who has done him intolerable wrong—*such a wrong as the law from the very nature of the case, cannot adequately redress.*—(From The Jeffersonian of March 27, 1907.)

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Additional Letters From the People

A GEORGIAN VOICES HIS SENTIMENTS.

Dear Sir: As a constant reader of your magazine and paper I feel as though you will give space for a letter from me.

If you could see the people fairly snatch your papers from the news-boys and news stands and stop on the street corners to read them it would do your heart good; and Mr. Watson it is the good people who are doing this, too.

I would like to ask you who it is that has committed the greatest crime against society; Jack Slaton, or the men who took Leo Frank, the red-handed murderer out of his room at the state farm and carried out the sentence of the grand jury, petit jury, state supreme court, United States supreme court and a majority of the prison commission, to say nothing of 90 per cent. of Georgians.

To be classed as an undesirable citizen must be a very severe punishment, but Jack did it himself with the boosting of a few D. Ds., rich Jews and some editors that could be named, especially one who is famous for editorials—one kind today, and tomorrow one that contradicts it. As for the mob, they can't say it was made up of riff raff and gut-

ter snipes for none but shrewd men, the best of our citizens could have outdone this crowd who started law breaking in our good old state.

When these men who carried out the sentence of all the courts in our land are called to judgment to give an account of their stewardship, I don't believe they will even have to refer to Fry's Gin or any other part of the county of Cobb.

I am a taxpayer, voter and a good citizen of Georgia and I am proud of our good old state.

GEORGIAN.

READY FOR STRAUS AND HIS MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA.

Dear Sir: Let Straus have another Sherman march through Georgia, if he wants to. We can organize more brave Georgians than Sherman brought through Georgia in the sixties. And we will meet them anywhere in an open field and have it out.

There is not a man in ten thousand that doesn't approve the hanging of Leo M. Frank. Every man I've mentioned it to says they are satisfied.

SUBSCRIBER.

FROM A TEXAS LADY WHO KNEW THE OLD PLANTATION DAYS IN DIXIE.

Dear Sir: I was agreeably surprised to receive a volume of 'Bethany.'

I assure you it was highly appreciated; many, many thanks. I read a borrowed book when it first came out to my mother, a typical daughter of the old South. She pronounced it so realistic that she said, "in memory she was living it all over again."

I was very much pleased with your grandfather.

Being three years your junior I can remember the dying out of that period. I was orphaned by the war, and was living at the old homestead of my paternal grandmother in middle Georgia.

Your description of the home, and grandfather was very similar to mine; only with all her other trouble she lost her eyesight. A few years ago I drifted West for my health, after the loss of my family.

When I read Bethany again that poem will come true.

Backward, turn backward

Oh! time in your flight,

Make me a child again,

Just for tonight.

I have been reading your writings

ever since the days of the Peoples

Party Paper.

The coming of your paper makes

me think of that happy Georgia

home when your periodicals were always there.

Praying a divine power will strengthen you in your great reform work.

Respectfully,
MISS LULA E. JACKSON.

THE FAMOUS NEW TAX LAW OPPRESSES THE POOR.

Dear Sir: I have been thinking for some time I would write you a few lines and thank you for the noble fight you have made in the Frank case.

Please answer me one question, if you can spare enough of your valuable time. I am a poor woman. Have only forty-two acres of land (and that is under mortgage). I gave in to the tax receiver at \$4.00 an acre and the assessors raised it to seven an acre, when forty-two acres that adjoined mine sold last spring for \$163 and this year I gave it in for tax at \$7.00. Now the question is this: We have a local school tax in our community and the trustees will not let me enter our children unless I pay \$1.00 each to enter them, and then \$1.50 the following month, which I am not able to pay and feed clothe and buy books too. Am I compelled to let my boys grow up in ignorance, while I pay tax to educate the rich trustees child?

Respectfully,

MRS. E. S.

HOW ONE TOWN STOOD ON THE FRANK CASE.

May it be known to all men that we, the undersigned citizens of Tattall County, do forever condemn John M. Slaton for commuting the death sentence of Leo Frank for the murder of little Mary Phagan as we look on the Frank crime as the blackest ever left on record.

And to the Hon. Thomas E. Watson, Thomson, Ga., words fail to express the high esteem in which the citizens of Tattall County hold you. In you we feel that we have one man that is willing to step out in the open and defend the rights of the people regardless of opposition or cost. The stand you have taken in defense of our state and in the defense of the little girl that met death at the hands of that brute L. M. Frank trying to defend her virtue will ever stand as a monument to your memory.

We feel like you will be rewarded here and hereafter.

In sending you these resolutions we feel that they speak the sentiment of at least 95 per cent. of the citizens of Tattall County.

W. H. Purcell, Arling Tootle, M. C. Morris, S. G. Smith, Colon Sykes, G. C. Dutton, J. M. Sykes, S. J. Redish, W. H. Dutton, Henry Durrence, L. L. Sykes, B. D. Kicklighter, M. M. Sykes, L. L. Rush, B. H. Purcell, Mack Barnhill, W. C. Sykes, J. P. Strickland, W. C. Waters, B. F. Purcell, J. M. Dubberley, L. E. Tucker, W. B. Kicklighter, W. O. Anderson, C. M. Todd, A. H. Prevatt, C. C. Crosby, R. L. Purvis, J. O. Waters, D. W. Brazil, J. L. Burkhalter, B. C. Anderson, J. W. Waters, J. I. Waters, S. A. Waters, J. B. Waters, H. E. Purvis, A. E. Waters, B. H. Beasley, R. F. Herrington, A. Rahn, J. B. Surrency, M. N. Purcell, R. B. Purcell, J. L. DeLoach, John G. Durrence, J. R. Rushing, J. M. Dinkins, J. C. Rushing, E. W. Purcell, T. W. Price, C. D. Toatle, J. Curry Purcell, Jno. R. Purcell, W. T. Strickland, J. F. Strickland, A. F. DeLoach, Ralph Purcell, F. M. Sullivan, A. S. Mobley, R. D. Lewis, W. J. Thompson, J. M. Hallman, R. H. Purvis, S. J. Jones, C. W. Strickland, M. J. Strickland, C. S. Toatle, J. F. DeLoach, I. C. DeLoach, W. J. Rushing, J. C. Purcell, Mrs. W. H. Purcell, Mrs. Jno. R. Rushing, Mrs. C. D. Tootle, Mrs. A. S. Mobley, Mrs. Rachel Strickland, Mrs. R. B. Purcell, Miss Eva Mae Hannonck, Miss Nancy Purcell, Miss M. M. Strickland, Miss Edna Purcell, Miss Inez DeLoach, Miss Aby Dell Strickland, W. H. Rushing, C. L. Tootle.

WHO PLANTED THAT BLOODY SHIRT?

Dear Sir: I have read your writings on the trial and conviction of Leo M. Frank, and also your version of the trial in all the courts down to the commutation of sentence by the Hon. John M. Slaton, and I am well pleased with your views.

Now I am an old man and can not live much longer, and I do hope yet before I pass away that you may be able to satisfy the general public as to who put the bloody shirt in the clothes barrel of that old ignorant negro, Newt Lee.

It is a mystery that I should like to know, it is thought by many that Frank had Conly to do that, but I do not believe it.

Very respectfully,

R. T. WILLIAMS.

ANOTHER EXODUS, IF—

Dear Sir: Long may you live to fight the battle of the common people. The day your life is taken, or attempted to be taken will necessitate the writing of a new book of Exodus.

Yours in earnest,

W. L. BOWERS.

Georgia.

A PATRIARCH WRITES ONCE MORE.

Dear Sir: I am too aged to write much now, but I must give vent to my feelings once more through the columns of the Jeff. I heartily endorse everything you say through its columns, and have been with you throughout, since the battle with the jute bagging trust.

But it is not of old times I want to speak, but of things transpiring in our midst every day.

I will never again subscribe for the Atlanta Constitution, Journal or Georgian. Neither do I believe any true Georgia citizen, who loves right and justice, will have them. They are cheap enough, but you pay them and they work against you.

The trouble with me now is, I voted for Slaton, and now I would like to buy a kicking machine and back up against it.

If Col. Hugh Dorsey will start an anti-official-buying peoples' daily in Atlanta, I will subscribe, and help all I can. But positively we cannot spare Tom nor the weekly Jeff. There is more common sense spread on one copy of the Jeff than all three of the Atlanta dailies. Besides there are no national dailies, and the Jeff is a national of the first order. If our Tom was to undertake a daily in Atlanta it would detract from the Jeff. We have held the little end of the stick under the big log of suffering humanity with Tom and the Jeffs too long now to give up just as the log begins to rise. It has been a long hard fight to keep Jeffersonian democracy before the people and the biggest setback to the work has come through bought-up and bribe-taking officials and newspapers in the name of democracy, and for the dear people. In conclusion I must say that J. D. Watson is a noted writer himself. A chip from the old block. And Mrs. Lytle compels the admiration of all. If Annanias, Sapphira, Judas Iscariot and Benadict Arnold could read in the Atlanta papers, Slaton's "Why I Did It," they would all take back seats and hang their heads with shame.

J. B. HOWARD.

OLD TEXAN WRITES.

Dear Sir: I am 72 years old and know something about mob law. I went from Georgia to Idaho in 1865, 1866 and 1867. The outlaws got so bad that they terrorized the people, killing and robbing everybody that had money. So the people rose in Montana, Idaho, Nevada and California and hung over four thousand. After this we had law and order. When I came to Texas in 1873 the outlaws was running the country. They would select their own juries and get as many witnesses as they wanted of their kind and beat any case that came up.

Finally Judge Terrell had a jury law passed, and then the courts began to punish outlaws, and now we have one of the most law-abiding counties in the state. When I came to Texas in 1873 the Pecos River was lined with these.

One old cow driver, his name was Hetson, took quite a number of men with him and they killed by the score. So that restored order along the Pecos River.

I want to tell you Tom, as long as negroes and white men rape our women, I am in favor of hanging them to the first limb we can get to. My sympathies are with our women.

God bless you and protect you for all time is my prayer

Well, if some detectives and lawyers could be served like Frank, I think we would have better order.

I would like to see all the Atlanta papers put out of business and I believe they will be.

Yours for the protection of the helpless,

T. P. WOOD.

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"LET JEW LIBERTINES TAKE NOTICE."

Dear Sir: Thus does The Jeffersonian announce the irrepressible conflict between Promoter's Mutual Seduction Gangs and all protectors of young girls against such inhuman and underworld curs, who exist also north of Mason and Dixon's line. The secondary warning is "Georgia is not for sale to rich criminals." Detective Thos. W. Burns says "Frank was hanged because he belonged to the wealthy Jews of Atlanta, the descendants of the first of the carpet-baggers."

Having mixed with all classes during a long residence in the South, commencing in the spring of 1873, I can explain this matter clearly. At the close of the war, many of the Southern planters were reduced to poverty, having only their lands and debts. Jews rushed in everywhere, and furnished supplies on mortgages, at high prices, and as much increase of fake quantities as the traffic would bear. When colored men worked land on shares, they were treated in precisely the same way, all their supplies being charged to the respective planters.

Many of these carpet-bag store-keepers started in on credit and became wealthy, as did their backers. To reduce a man to poverty by such sharp practices, and then have the worse than Shylock's son prey on the daughters of the men reduced to poverty, was adding intolerable insult to almost intolerable injury. Class hatred has been the result and miscarriages of justice occur, both in and out of the courts, as they do in the north, where such provocations are rare. I will say nothing of the Leo M. Frank case. The evidence is said to not be all in. In no ages have Jews neglected concubines. They are never in the rear in chasing Gentile girls today. That is why their wives are so healthy and pretty.

A very pretty mulatto, in 1874, called at the general offices of a Southern railroad to enquire for her missing paymaster consort. On being told that he had moved to Mexico, she said, "He will have to care for his three children." Little he cared about his three children. A pretty senorita had probably consoled him for the loss of his mulatto and his three children.

The Bible says that a man who does not provide for his own is worse than an infidel. A man is the lowest down coward on earth who will not protect his young daughters against being dishonored, driven down to hell, deserted, placed in a bawdy house or murdered. These are the real issues in Georgia today, and no cuttle fish stirring up of black mud can hide them. No Romanish lying abuse of The Jeffersonian can change the facts herein stated. Universal conquest lust no longer has legal auto-de-fe power.

O tempora! O Mores! Why should Rome and Jewry howl so about Leo M. Frank? What have they not done? A headline in the New York Times reads: "Vatican is Working for a Free Poland." It can never work for anything free except Romanism. It wants to knife the Russian Church, which existed fifty years before it did, but which it calls a schismatic church. It wishes to have Poland enslaved to Austria and to Rome.

Did not Rome once desire to give a similar fake freedom to Mexico, under Maximilian and a French army, and to thus enslave the peons? The holy alliance was composed of Prussia, Austria and France. Two of them were represented in Mexico. Was Prussia held in reserve in order that the Holy Alliance might not be recognized and for other reasons? It was a brazen plot against the United States and Canada, to bring them to Romanism, and restore Canada to the incompetent Napoleon III.

The government of Catholic Belgium refused to be dictated to by papal legates. Look at her terrible

punishment by the ally of the eldest son of the church. Napoleon III did not please the pope, nor did France. the pope and Bismarck. France was It attacked Germany to please both punished. Germany was forced to contribute to some kind of a transubstantiation church which fits it for being an ally of the eldest son of the church.

The Germans have made wonderful progress in physical, scientific efficiency, and fallen back in humanism, to which Romanism has no objection.

Did the Germans learn nearly all their espionage efficiency, and their abominable diplomacy from papal legates, the Jesuit spotters of everything outside of Romanism? Germany could not be almost omnipresent and omnisciant without the aid of Rome's legates, and various orders of knights.

Thomas E. Watson has no more reason for tolerating Romanism than Southerners have for tolerating the ruin and murder of their young girls by Jewish or any other libertines. Providers for and defenders of their young girls should be gladly given glory and love.

GENERAL JACKSON.
Pennsylvania.

WHAT A SUBSIDIZED PRESS HAS DONE.

Dear Sir: Because the people of Georgia demanded the punishment of the brutal murderer of this child, because they insisted that he should pay the penalty of his crime, a subsidized press all over the country has held us up for the reproach, censure, and condemnation of the world, while the man who betrayed the trust of the people, who hypocritically prates of "conscience" and "duty," who lawlessly set aside the verdict of the courts and defeated the ends of justice; is feted and entertained on his pleasure tour across the country, while the columns of the press teem with fulsome praise of his treachery.

From beginning to end the Jeffersonian has voiced the sentiments of the people, it feared not to tell the truth, even though that truth pointed out evil in high places. Unpurchasable and unafraid it fought a battle that we could not fight for ourselves, and for this it merits, and always will receive I believe, the support of the law abiding, justice loving people of the grand old State of Georgia.

Yours very truly,
C. J. JOHNSON.

A TRAVELLING MAN FROM THE NORTH.

Dear Sir: Partially by way of introduction, the writer is a travelling salesman, covering several Southern states. In going over my territory, I came in contact with a number of Jew salesmen in hotels, on trains, etc. Before Frank's sentence was commuted by Slaton, each and everyone said he was innocent. After sentence was commuted I ran across five (5) in one day, who said he was guilty, and gave me one of their wise Jew grins, which meant: "we slipped one over on you." Since he was lynched, not a yelp have I heard from any of them. Evidently the slipping was not very good.

A TRAVELING SALESMAN FROM THE NORTH.

AN OLD VET WILL BE READY.
Dear Sir: I hope for you a long life to fight the battle of the enemies of our independence.

I was wounded 40 miles above Atlanta, Ga.; my command, Co. G, 57th Georgia regiment, Walker Davis, Stephens corps. We were captured at Vicksburg.

Why the Jews try to lynch you, let us know. We will try and be on hand for the frolic.

Yours for ever,
M. P. CHANCY,
S. C.

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A Massachusetts Man Writes the "Outlook"

DEAR SIR:—Very pleased I have been with the stand you have taken in the European war, believing that as Germany has acted the outlaw she should be treated as such, even if by so doing the United States is brought into the war on the side of the Allies.

With your editorial, "An Outlaw State," I am very indignant. Your statement that the lynching of Leo M. Frank was done by the mob is a most glaring falsity. That act was done by a body of cool and resolute men, who had carefully and deliberately planned the lynching, and determined that the law of the State declaring Frank guilty of the murder of the poor young Phagan girl should be carried out.

To be sure the power of setting aside the sentence was vested in the governor, but to exercise that power in this instance when the Supreme Court of Georgia had declared that Frank had been legally found guilty, and the people of Georgia believed that it was a righteous verdict, it was worse than a crime, it was a stupendous blunder. Governor Slaton weakened under the meddlesome outcry from the North, and undoubtedly was influenced by his connection with the firm of lawyers who defended Frank, which circumstance had he been a man of probity, would have precluded him from taking any

action in the matter. The law to receive respect must deserve respect, and it does not deserve respect when great criminals escape the penalty of the law. The administration of the criminal law, especially in the wealthy North, is a by-word and a reproach, nay more, it is a crying disgrace to civilization. Even your great State of New York was no match for Thaw and his money. Your most distinguished citizen, Senator Root, recently stated in the Constitutional Convention that a lawyer told him he could keep a case in litigation for seven years. In your city of New York you know that crime of every shade and horror is rampant. There are probably more murders in a week in your city than in a year in London, twice as populous, and as to arrests and convictions of murderers, the proportion is even greater in favor of the English city. As an example of the difference in method of the administration of the criminal law in New York City and London, consider, if you please, the cases of Becker and Crippen.

A classmate of mine, George Irwin Haven, Harvard '74, left the Astor house in your city one morning in August, 1885, and though persistent efforts were made to find him, he was never heard of more, meeting the same fate that thousands of others have in your city.

For shame, for shame; reserve your maledictions for your own State, which is far more deserving of them than the State of Georgia.

Set your own house in order before meddling with that of your neighbor.

Had I been governor of Georgia, I would have lent all the aid of that high office in the endeavor of having the sentence of death carried out on the day following the day of its pronouncement. The poor young Phagan girl who was most foully raped and murdered, had no time at all. It is certainly most passing strange that so much misplaced sympathy is showered upon the guilty, and little or none is felt for the poor victim. Hitherto this mushy sentiment has been (largely) confined to silly women who send flowers to murderers and lesser criminals, but now it seems to possess intelligent men who have gone half crazy.

Whenever the administration of the criminal law is but a mockery

of justice, there will ever arise men of character and determination who will see that hideous crime goes not unavenged.

As a citizen of Massachusetts, and one whose sires fought at Old Concord, I rejoice that there were men in Georgia who had the laudable determination to see that the death sentence in the case of Leo M. Frank was carried out and a most dastardly murder was to some slight extent avenged.

Yours truly,
(Signed)
HARRY HUDSON BRARETT,
Malden, Massachusetts.

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