

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

WARNING!
 + J. L. Braswell is not an au- +
 + thorized agent of The Jeffer- +
 + sonian Publishing Company. +

HE LASHES STOCKBRIDGE WITH THE SCORN OF A GENTLEMAN.

Mr. C. R. Cunningham, Manager Circulation, Southern Ruralist, Atlanta, Ga.

My Dear Sir: Replying to my phone message ordering the cancellation of my subscription to The Southern Ruralist, you ask in your letter of the 14th inst.: "We would like to know why you wanted it discontinued, as you have considerable time coming to you yet? It is the custom, when one does not want The Ruralist, to give some other farmer friend advantage of it for the unexpired time."

I want you to know, Mr. Cunningham, that I hold nothing against you, and what I herein write is not intended to give you the least offense.

I cannot reflect on the inheritance of generations by allowing a paper to come to my home that is edited by a man who is so ungentle as to write rudely, insultingly to a lady inquirer, as did your Mr. Stockbridge in the case of a Texas lady who sought information as to the Frank case; and I would offend these inherited instincts were I to receive or cause any American gentleman to receive future copies of a paper edited by this man Stockbridge, after he had wantonly, slanderously and libelously involved the purity of a little working girl of my adopted State, in a venal, prostituted attempt to shield her brutal destroyer.

No, I cannot allow The Southern Ruralist to come to my address, and although my subscription is not yet expired, I will not insult the home of my friend or acquaintance by ordering such a paper sent to another.

No page edited by this cruel and vulgar Stockbridge deserves to be admitted into any self-respecting home. Instead of helping to extend the circulation of the articles of one so low, I would like for every farmer in Georgia to say to your management: "We will have no more of Stockbridge, or any paper he edits." His citizenship should not be tolerated.

With due respect for you, I am,
 Yours truly,
WALTER T. WARD.
 Ga.

STOP HIS RURALIST, STOCKBRIDGE.

Tallahassee, Ga., 11-4-15.
 Southern Ruralist,
 Atlanta, Ga.

I want you to stop your dirty sheet, as you ought to know that we are all for Hon. T. E. Watson, and will be for him as long as he lives. I still believe in law and order. I believe the lynching of Leo Frank was the right thing. I believe the men who composed that committee good upright men. May God bless each of them. So stop your paper at once.

Yours to convince you,
L. H. NEW.

THE FIRST R. F. D. APPROPRIATION.

My Dear Sir: In a new book I have purchased, entitled "The Standard Dictionary of Facts," I find a brief, but seemingly correct biography of yourself. I note with interest the following:

"While in Congress secured first appropriation for free delivery of mails in rural districts that Congress ever passed."

Very truly yours,
O. LEE CHESNUTT.

HERE'S THE HERO WHO LED THAT REIDSVILLE MOB IN 1865.

Dear Sir: I have just read in this weeks Jeffersonian, a letter from some party entitled "A Georgia Captain's Mob at Reidsville, N. C., in 1865."

The facts stated are true, except we were soldiers returning home from the surrender of Johnston's army instead of from Appomattox. The time was May and not April as stated.

I led that mob. I was strolling around the town, and happened to pass this Confederate commissary, where I heard this scoundrel who was in charge abusing the women and children who had collected there to draw their allowance to which they were entitled. He refused with oaths to give it to them. Of course the brute expected to bag these goods for himself.

I took in the situation and immediately went to the Railroad depot where my comrades were. We had halted for a rest. I explained matters to them. We had a few guns and bayonets among the crowd. A captain was among the crowd. I borrowed his coat and sword and dawned myself as a captain and the boys fell into line. I marched them up to this commissary and this man in charge took with a leaving "instantly." And I invited these hungry women and children to go in and help themselves and they sure did this, to a finish.

Now, after fifty years, it gladdens my heart to know that my acts were approved and appreciated at the time by those helpless women and children. I was 20 years old at the time. I am now 70. I was a self-appointed captain for that special occasion.

O. J. COTTLE, 1st Sergt.
 Co. "H", 22nd Ga.
 Capt. R. A. Turnipseed's Company.

STOCKBRIDGE, STOP THIS

Dear Sir: Your recent editorial in the Southern Ruralist regarding the Frank case does not by any means express the sentiment of the better class of people of this State, and more especially those of Cobb County.

Your editorial reads as though it was based on class prejudice, is misleading, the statements made by you in the same in regard to the law in the case, as well as the facts in the case, are incorrect.

On account of your stand against the masses of our good people in this editorial, more particularly the agricultural and laboring classes, I wish my paper discontinued as of the present date.

You will oblige me by giving this your immediate attention.

Yours very truly,
L. A. LAWLER.

TROUBLE AHEAD FOR CINCINNATI!

Dear Sir: I am glad there is one man in your State that is willing to come to the front and give to the people the truth as he sees it in his publications without rear or favor.

I wish we had a Watson in every State in the Union.

Cincinnati is fast filling up with the Jewish race. Within the next five years, or less time, the West end will be entirely settled up by them and other denominations crowded out.

This city is controlled by the Roman Catholics; so it is "further South" for me. Georgia, Florida or Alabama looks good to me.

I am sending you two marked copies of The Sunday Visitor.

Respectfully,
C. T. GOLDEN.
 Ohio.

HOW IT IS IN WORTH COUNTY.

Dear Sir: I am writing you a few lines that you may know that ninety per cent of the people in these parts are with you in your great fight for the strict enforcement of the law to all alike, with special privileges to none.

When I can get one to read your periodicals in a calm and dispassionate manner, with a mind open to reason, I count on another convert to Watson and right principles. The better the people understand you, the more they are for you; consequently the woods are getting full of your supporters down here. So let the heathen rage and the ungodly imagine vain things. Truth is mighty and will prevail though it be crushed to earth for a time. I would be pleased to attend your trial in Augusta and will do so if circumstances will permit, for nothing would please me more than to witness the display of your logical reasoning in behalf of right, truth and justice, in the interest of your fellowman and the country at large. May the great God of the universe protect and preserve you for many years to come.

Your friend,
S. F. WHITTEN.

THE APPRECIATED GOOD WISHES OF A LADY.

Dear Sir: I have long desired to write to your valuable paper and now since you have stood for Georgia rights and the protecting of our girls I feel like I want to shake your hand. I am so proud we have one man in Georgia who is not afraid to publish the truth. If we just had a few more like you, we would have better times.

When John M. Slaton said all the good people of Georgia was with him, if he would just reverse it, and say all the good people was for T. E. W., then he would come nearer having it right. But let your enemy make their threats and say what they please, God takes care of his own. Hoping that you will live to a ripe old age and that your remaining days will still be strewn with flowers of success, I am yours respectfully,
MRS. CORA GOSS.

SAYS WAYNE COUNTY IS WITH US.

Dear Sir: As a subscriber for your paper, it just fills me clear up to the brim to read same, and I look and long for each coming copy. From your stand in the Frank case it doesn't seem possible that a man could gain friends as you have throughout the entire county. I believe I can honestly say 99 per cent of the county of Wayne is with you.

Go it, old boy, and show the rascals up. I, for one, will ever be by your side.

Let us hope the new paper in Atlanta will be as great a success as the Jeffersonian. I also like your writing on Foreign Missions, although I am a Missionary Baptist.

Yours for success,
W. M. MOODY.
 Ga.

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

 Watch the label on your paper. Don't let your subscription expire.

W. W. RAMSEY.	G. W. LEGWEN.
<h2 style="margin: 0;">Ramsey & Legwen</h2> <h3 style="margin: 0;">COTTON FACTORS</h3> <p style="margin: 0; font-size: small;">AND DEALERS IN</p> <h2 style="margin: 0;">Wagons and Buggies</h2> <p style="margin: 0; font-weight: bold;">835 and 837 Reynolds Street, AUGUSTA, GA.</p>	

WARREN WALKER.	C. WALKER BEESON.
<h2 style="margin: 0;">Walker & Walker</h2> <h3 style="margin: 0;">COTTON FACTORS</h3> <p style="margin: 0; font-weight: bold;">839 Reynolds Street, AUGUSTA, GA.</p> <p style="margin: 0; font-size: small;">CONSIGNMENT SOLICITED.</p> <p style="margin: 0; font-weight: bold;">Cotton Stored in Bonded Warehouse.</p>	

<h2 style="margin: 0;">S. M. Whitney Co.</h2> <h3 style="margin: 0;">Cotton Factors</h3> <p style="margin: 0; font-weight: bold;">AUGUSTA, - GEORGIA</p> <p style="margin: 0; font-size: small;">Personal Attention to All Business Correspondence Invited</p>	
--	--

JEFF. BRINGS ADVERTISING RESULTS.

J. T. DUNCAN
The Hide and Chicken Man.
HIDES

Chickens, Eggs and Country Produce
I Buy for Cash and Sell for Cash Only
Moultrie, Ga., Oct. 27, 1915.

Mr. O. S. Lee,
Mgr., Advertising Dept.,
Jeffersonian,
Thomson, Ga.

Dear Sir: In replying to yours of the 25th, I will say that you can rest assured that the Jeffersonian gets results, I have been advertising for quite a while but never before have I had an ad. to get the results that the Jeff. has, they have answered from all parts of four states, and they are still coming, every mail brings inquiries, and some of them are shipping me hides without asking for the price. I suppose I have received at least 150 letters and cards asking for price list.

You may run the ad (4) four weeks and when I want to reach the people I will always use the Jeffersonian.

With best wishes to you and the Jeffersonian, I am,

Yours very truly,
J. T. DUNCAN.

TEXAN COMMENDS WATSON FOR DEFENDING GEORGIA.

Dear Mr. Watson: Through the efforts of our good old friend and Confederate veteran, H. B. Rogers, of Chalk Mountain, Texas, and the writer, am enclosing a list of 29 subscriptions to the Jeffs. The major portion of the honor is due Mr. Rogers, as he secured the most subscribers.

We all admire your courage in defending the State of Georgia from those who, for a mess of political pottage, would sell its birth-right. We are heartily agreed on the Frank case. I have just finished reading Mr. Dorsey's speech to the jury that condemned Frank; also, Mr. Arnold's speech to the Court in his attempt to set aside the verdict of the jury. It is an eloquent address, but very little argument—and that very flimsy. There is no doubt in my mind but that Frank's attorneys knew he was guilty of the murder of Mary Phagan.

Keep after those "Foreign Mission" grafters; they need to be shown up in their true color. That is one of the biggest grafts in these United States.

Wishing you many more years of prosperity, I am,

Yours very devotedly,
A. H. RODEN.

TRIBUTE FROM INDIANA LAWYER AND REPORTER.

Dear Sir: On account of the cruel blows dealt you by both political and religious press, I was eager to have the good and true stuff, dished up by you in the Leo Frank case, mailed to me. Am mighty glad to receive it.

How gloriously intrepid, for a great lawyer, historian and statesman, in this fierce and desperate age of graft, plunder and slaughter, to stand up boldly for truth and justice! Never in 6,000 years was it more dangerous, for a master intellect, to speak and publish the truth, than it is right here, beneath the old banner of Stars and Stripes today. See what a few high-toned silk-stocking, dollar-chasing crooks of Colorado are doing to that honest, brave, little giant, Judge Lindsey. Then notice the same gang banquetting that sanctimonious exploiter, that wholesale Christian(?) robber, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., who hired thugs, gunmen and murderers to go to Ludlow, during the strike, and paid them for shooting and killing unfortunate, innocent men, women and children. With the Rockefeller gang of exploiters, who run this nation and the world, it's no longer a question of God or Mammon. With them it's Mammon, Mammon, MAMMON.

Yours with great respect,
Ind. THERON S. FISK.

A NOBLE TRIBUTE FROM NEW YORK MAN.

Dear Mr. Watson: I am leaving here tomorrow for my home. Before doing so, however, I wish to say that I have derived the keenest pleasure and profound knowledge from reading The Jeffersonian and numerous other works of yours.

Previous to my arrival here, one month ago, I was very prejudiced against the people of Georgia, or rather a State which countenanced the Frank episode. Today I honor your State and its people, and particularly do I honor such a noble son, who has the manhood (backbone) to call a spade a spade, and whose great ability and deep learning and honest efforts has done so much good not only for our Southland but for the entire nation.

I am a conductor of orchestras in New York City, and it befalls my lot to appear before hundreds of thousands of people each season.

I shall make a special point of telling them or as many as I happen to meet personally all about your papers, magazines and other works; and in closing beg to say that my subscription was handed in today and I am sure I can get many more in New York, and in so doing shall feel that at least I am in my humble way contributing to the betterment of the conditions of my fellowman.

The world would be indeed a happy one if we had more men like Thos. E. Watson.

Yours very truly,
D. M. RICHARDSON.

Ga.

A LADY'S WORD OF ENCOURAGEMENT.

Dear Sir: In a recent article from your pen, I thought I detected a note of weariness, and, also, a feeling of hurt at the lack of appreciation shown your efforts; so I cannot withhold a word of encouragement, even though it may not be needed.

Many years I have been a close reader of your writings, and they have been for me a liberal education. Ever your loyal friend, praise of you has made me happy, and censurs has roused all my resentment (which is a pretty considerable amount).

I may never be able to write a line, myself, which will benefit humanity, as I once hoped to do, but I trust I shall live long enough to help spread the gospel of your teaching. For often, I know, have you felt the bitterness and truth of the lines:

"Truths would you teach, or save a sinking land:
All fear, none aid you, and few understand."

Incidentally, I've been wondering by what means in John Grant's advertisement you were made to look "as fierce as a forty-pounder" (whatever that may mean), while our ex-Governor shows such a mild, serene, countenance, that one could believe he "snored sweetly" though surrounded by a savage mob.

Your friend,
LEONORA SHEPPARD.

Ga.

HERE'S A CHANCE FOR SOME HOME MISSION WORK.

Dear Sir: Seeing your article in the paper that there were hundreds of people in the United States whose parents were too poor to send them to public school, and I have some children and am not able to send them to public school, so please, sir, send and tell me how I can send them to public school.

JOHN FREEMAN.

Pa.

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

FOOL-KILLER
Hottest and Funniest Paper on Earth
Written with a red-hot poker dipped in
moor soup. It rides the devil a-straddle
without a saddle and spurs him at
every hole. Death to fools, rascals and
hypocrites. Monthly, 25 cents a year.
Special Offer—Send the name and get it a year free
THE FOOL-KILLER, 4 ADAMS ST. MORAVIAN FALLS, N. C.

SHEATS' STOCK TONIC

A pure medicine for stock without a grain of filler. After trying it if you are not thoroughly satisfied, we will cheerfully return your money. The Advertising Manager of the Jeffersonian has been here and investigated us and can vouch for our honesty and the reputation of our medicine.

1 1/2 pounds delivered by parcel post for \$1.00, or half that for 50 cents.

SHEATS' STOCK TONIC CO. - Winder, Ga.

Send a Club of Ten, at 50c Each

AND GET

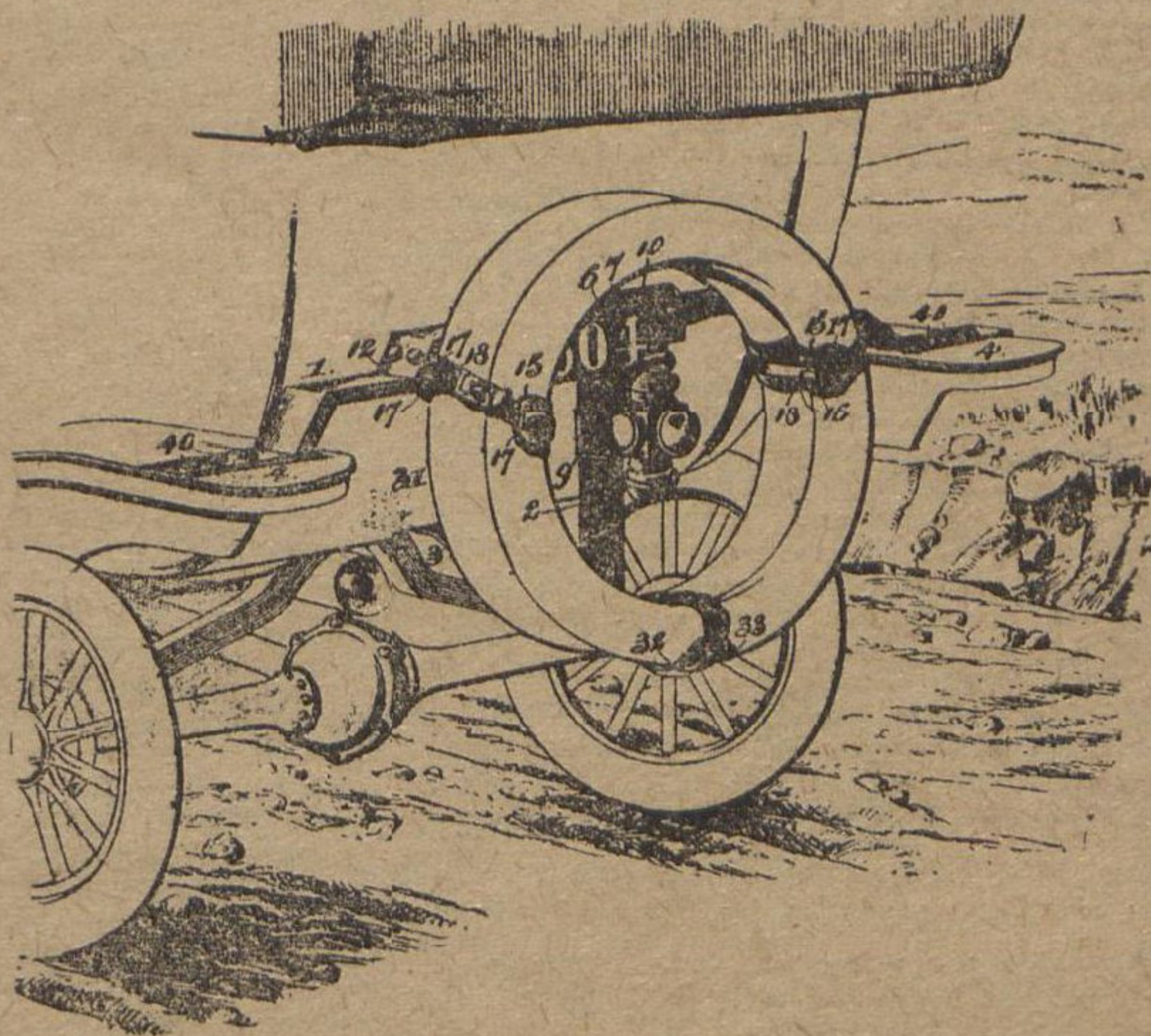
The Weekly Jeffersonian FOR ONE YEAR.

Mr. Watson will touch on every phase of the Financial, Religious, Political questions, which are of so great importance to our people. Every issue of THE WEEKLY JEFFERSONIAN is a live one.

The Jeffersonian Publishing Company
Thomson, Georgia.

The Wilson Complete 4 in One Tire Holder

Holds two Tires, Lamp and Tag or Number Plate, Also Acts as a Complete Brace for Rear Fenders, All in One.



Made of 3-16 by 7-8 inch steel, black enameled, weighs 9 1/2 lbs. Presents a neat appearance, absolutely impossible to lose lamp or tag. Prevents all rattle or shaking to pieces of fenders. Fenders are held as though in a vice, and can be attached in a few minutes. Adapted especially to Ford Cars. License tag is carried just above or on side of lamp and in ordering state which is desired, also whether for runabout or touring car. Tires can be removed or replaced in 30 seconds. In ordering state whether for a 1914 or 1915 model or runabout.



Guaranteed just as described or money refunded. Liberal discount to dealers, or in lots of one dozen or more.

Invented and sold by

Geo. T. Wilson,

Dept. A.
Harlem, Ga.

What Did General Grant, Mrs. Grant, and the Rest of His Party Live on, When in China, Japan and India?

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.)

Boards and their missionaries have come under fire, that they resort to the unworthy, dishonest subterfuge of pretending that the foodstuffs of China, Japan, and India are not fit for a missionary to live on.

Let me lay before you some evidence which "exposes" Dr. Smith, Dr. Harris, and Rev. J. T. Myers—evidence which I challenge them to refute.

You will remember that after General Grant's last Presidential term expired, he went on a grand tour around the world. He was given a kingly welcome in every country he visited.

His tour carried him to India, Japan, Cochin China, Siam, the Malay peninsula, Java, Egypt, Turkey, etc.

Everywhere that the General and his party went, they were feasted on native food; and, in giving banquets in return, General Grant invariably used the products of the country.

The history of the tour was written by John Russell Young, an eminent journalist, and the title of the work is "Around the World with General Grant."

As a specimen of the banquets spread by natives in honor of the great American, I will quote from pages 338-9 of Volume II, which describe the State-dinner, at Canton, China.

Mr. Young says by way of preliminary that "The dinner was entirely Chinese, with the exception of the knives, forks, and glasses."

"The dinner began with sweetmeats of mountain-cake and fruit rolls."

Of course, a consecrated martyr not wishing to tempt the Devil, might excuse himself from commencing his dinner in this way. He could wait for the next eight courses, consisting of—

"Ham with bamboo sprouts, smoked duck and cucumbers, pickled chicken and beans, red shrimps with leeks, spiced sausage with celery, fried fish with flour sauce, mutton chops with vegetables, and fish with fir-tree cones and sweet pickle."

Now, Brethren, don't you think a missionary martyr, the most unselfish of men, might pick around among those dishes, and fish up something that wouldn't endanger his precious life?

The bamboo sprouts in the East are as tender as asparagus shoots in this country; but you are not obliged to swallow the sprouts with the ham.

"Smoked duck" sounds good, and you could let the cucumbers alone.

"Pickled chicken," we could pass up.

Red shrimps we would relish, I am sure. "Spiced sausage with celery"—what could be the missionary objection? Sausage is sausage, the world over, and you eat it on faith, you know.

"Fried fish," we could pass up, until supper, or breakfast.

"Mutton chops with vegetables"—what's the matter with them?

"Chops is chops," East, West, North, and South.

Another dish of fish, this time with the piquant reish fir-tree cones and sweet pickle: you can shunt the pickle and the cones, while you eat the fish.

But the dinner has only just begun: we find that fruits were served, consisted preserved peaches, fresh fruits, pears, pomegranates, coolie oranges, and mandarin oranges.

Then came fruits dried in honey, chest-

nuts, oranges, crab-apples with honey gold-cake, &c.

Then came delicious soups, and roast duck! Dear me! A roast duck, and a plate of soup make a pretty good meal, by themselves.

The duck "was followed by mushrooms and pigeons' eggs, after which we had sharks' fins and sea-crabs."

We could let the shark fins pass, but the sea-crabs and the pigeon eggs with the mushrooms, make a meal fit for royalty.

Then came the following dishes as set down by John Russell Young:

"Steamed cakes, ham pie, vermicelli, stewed sharks' fins, baked white pigeons, stewed chicken, pea-soup, ham in honey, radish-cakes, date-cakes a sucking pig served whole, a fat duck, ham, perch, meat pies, confectionery the bellies of fat fish, roast mutton, peas in honey, wild ducks, egg-balls, steamed white rolls, roast chicken, fried egg-plant, salted shrimps, orange tarts, crystal cakes, fresh ham with white sauce, fresh ham with red sauce, ham with squash, and almonds with bean curd."

Mind you, Mr. Young asserted that every bit of the food was Chinese.

The objection to this bill of fare, from our point of view is, that it has too much sweetmeat—even the peaches are preserved in honey—for the Chinese are like children as to sweetmeats.

But, as you readily perceive, there is every imaginable article of food which a reasonable man could ask, even for luxurious living.

Steamed rolls, ham, fish, poultry, eggs, soup, crabs, pigeons, roast pig, wild duck, mutton, fruits, nuts—what more could a martyr-missionary want?

As the press dispatches told us, a few days ago, eggs can be had in the big cities of China for 3 cents a dozen, and a frying size chicken for 6 cents.

In the smaller towns and villages, the price is much lower.

And don't forget that our own martyr-missionary, Sister Emma Lester, told us in The Voice, that she paid Chinese women \$1.75 a month for their labor, and that the Chinese woman supported herself and family upon that munificent mission wage, and "never ceases to be grateful for the opportunity to earn so much."

Now, Brethren, I put it to you as sensible men—Don't you think that the Chinese food which was good enough for General and Mrs. Grant, is good enough for Emma Lester, J. T. Myers, and T. W. Ayres?

General Grant and party, travelling for pleasure, were perfectly satisfied with the food put before them in the East: don't you think that missionaries, consecrating themselves to duty, might be satisfied to adapt themselves to the native foods?

"Pigs is pigs," the world over: ham is the same wherever you find it: a pullet is a pullet whether in China or America: rice is rice, bread-rolls are bread-rolls; roast duck is good in all places; and fish, eggs, pigeons and mutton are succulent enough for any man.

Brethren, away with cant and subterfuge! Let's have the truth, even though the present Board system does fall.

These foreign missionaries are the most pampered and selfish of all the church workers, and it is a shame that the salaried Secretaries of the Boards continue to impose upon our churches, the fiction, that the missionaries are self-sacrificing martyrs.

It is a fiction!

Bro. Carlton Harris, in his list of questions to J. T. Myers, put this one—"How many servants do you keep?"

Notice the evasive, disingenuous reply of Martyr Myers—

What About it, Socialist Editors?

Dear Sir: In last issue I read the W. G. Westbrook ticket question for 1916. I am a Confederate soldier, and quit too old parties at closing of the war and started out for reform; and on February 13, 1880, I joined the Trade Card Union of St. Louis, Mo., then the Grange, then the Populist Party, then the Socialist Party, August 7, 1911, and from my heart I would advise this to be the only party in the field that means to give justice to the farmers and laboring people. We hope you will advocate the same. We are strictly against Pope rule and are for free schools, more and better, and for free press and free speech. I note what you say of the Socialist papers being against Mary Phagan. I never saw that, and I was for her, as I told you. I would help on a monument to her for protecting her virtue. I am sending what you said about the Socialist papers to The Appeal to Reason to find out what papers were upholding Frank, and I shall work to oust or change them by their different apologies. I have been a member of the First Christian Church here for 20 years, and now a member of the Knights of Luther; and aim to fight the Pope all my life.

Yours truly,
Texas. JOSEPH McCLURE.

(ANSWER.)

Practically all of the Socialist papers and magazines sided with Mary Phagan's lustful and murderous employer, against the little \$5.00-a-week working girl, who died rather than surrender her virtue.

I was amazed at the ferocious abuse heaped upon the State of Georgia and the whole South, because of our refusal to have one law for rich employers and another for poor employees!

It was astounding. The Socialist editors of St. Louis, Girard, Milwaukee, Chicago and New York seemed to go crazy, in behalf of the capitalistic sodomist and murderer, Leo Frank; and they expressed no sympathy whatever for his "wage-slave" victim."

The Socialist papers and magazines were even more rabid than the "Puck" magazine of millionaire Straus; and instead of giving me aid and comfort in my long, hard fight for one law for the Rich and the same for the Poor, they stood right in with the infamous Burns, the rotten Haas Finance Committee, the Jew Advertising Association, the Atlanta Chamber of Commerce, and the various capitalistic influences which muzzled the daily papers.

It was a strange spectacle: I, who have always fairly and squarely combatted Socialism, fought the battle of the Laboring class in the Frank case; whereas the Socialist editors championed Capital, in its heartless and murderous exploitation of Labor.

How do you explain it? How can the Socialist editors explain it?

I hope that such "comrades" of the rank and file as Joseph McClure will demand explanations of these Socialist editors.

Surely they were not bought up, with Jew money!

T. E. W.

"We kept two. On our return, we shall probably keep one."

Myers was in this country at that time, on a vacation—his salary rambling right along, like "the little old Ford."

Myers had to admit that up to the very day he left China, he had been keeping two servants.

But he crawfished a little by saying that on his return to China, he would probably keep only one!

Write to the Martyr, Bro. Harris, and find out whether his "probably," materialized into "actually."

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

But if we allow for Baptist effort, Presbyterian effort, and seventh-day Adventist effort, we may reduce the length of time proportionally, by assuming that all four of these missionary agencies will be equally effective; therefore it will require only 20,000 years to Christianize China.

Men and Brethren, think of it!

The Gospel plan of missions had converted practically the whole Roman world, in less than 100 years after Christ; and, in 300 years, the entire Western world had bowed to the Cross.

Contrast that system, and those wonderful results, with this modern William-Carey system, where so energetic an organization as the Methodist Church, South, labors for 69 years in China and has almost nothing but a lot of fine houses, hospitals and colleges to show for it!

As to the difference between State, Home and Foreign Missions, it seems to me it is vital.

Mr. Brown might just as well argue that he has no special responsibility for his own children—supposing him to be a man of family—and that the neglected children of his own State, and County are not in a sense, the members of his own household.

Christ and the disciples certainly paid *first attention* to their own race and country, leaving the outsiders to come *next*.

And it may jolt Mr. Brown a little to learn that the verses of Mark from which he quotes are spurious. Let him ask any Biblical scholar, and he will be told that the last few verses are marked as "doubtful," and are regarded as a later *interpolation*.

Christ never told anybody that snakes wouldn't bite members of the church; and that faith was an antidote to deadly poison; and that people sick of Pneumonia, Typhoid, Small-pox, Rheumatism, Etc., could be cured by the laying on of hands.

Nor did Christ ever say that those who believe in Him will be given the knowledge of Latin, Greek, French, German, Spanish, Russian and other "new tongues."

Whenever a man learns to speak a different language from his native tongue, he has to dig for it by hard study; and whenever a Christian is fool-enough to risk rattle-snake bite, he'd better be certain he's ready to go to glory.

The 18th verse of the last chapter of Mark is so manifestly a forgery that no sane minister of the Gospel can be induced to preach a sermon on that text.

Let Mr. Brown try to get one to do it.

In this connection, it may be of interest to Mr. Brown and others to read the following item, which appeared in the press dispatches last year:

NEW VERSES IN ST. MARK

Are Included in Freer Manuscript Discovered in Egypt Six Years Ago.

London.—Some long-missing verses in the New Testament are included in the manuscripts of the Gospels discovered in Egypt six years ago and purchased by Charles L. Freer, of Detroit, Mich., according to a study made of the Freer manuscripts.

A facsimile of the manuscripts has been presented to the British Museum by the University of Michigan, to which Mr. Freer assigned the task of publication, and there have been found in the Gospel of St. Mark several verses which occur in no other known manuscript of the New Testament, although they were known to St. Jerome, who quotes part of them.

In the Freer manuscript, after the passage in which it is said that Jesus upbraided His disciples for their unbelief, the text continues as follows:

"And they excused themselves, saying that this age of lawlessness and unbelief is under Satan, who, through the agency of unclean spirits, suffers not the true power of God to be apprehended.

"For the cause, said they unto Christ, reveal now at once Thy righteousness.

"And Christ said unto them, the limit of the years of the powers of Satan is (not) fulfilled,

"Non-observance of the Law."

Sunday-School Address by Samuel W. Adams.

In The Savannah Press, November 4, 1915, appeared the following notice:

Judge Samuel B. Adams will deliver a lecture in the Sunday School room of the Independent Presbyterian Church on Tuesday, November 16, upon "The Non-Observance of the Law." The men of the church have the lecture in charge and it is expected the men's organizations of other Presbyterian churches will be invited to hear it.

If my old-time antagonist at the bar, Judge Twiggs, doesn't turn out, and hear Sam Adams lecture on "Non-Observance of the Law," he will miss a good thing.

I don't know anyone more capable of flooring such a theme, than Sam Adams.

His hide is thick and tough: his feet have made tracks in many doubtful paths; his mind is kaleidoscopic in its changes, and his respectability is warranted by the Powers that be.

He sits at the head of the self-perpetuating clique which rules the Chatham County Schools, and he blandly violates the highest law of Georgia, every year of his most blessed life.

How? By giving the Public School funds to the Italian Pope's church-schools.

There is no law plainer than that which says, that no religious denomination shall be given public money.

There is no law more essential to that separation of Church and State which is the fundamental principle of our form of government.

Yet Samuel W. Adams, a sworn official of the State, deliberately and continuously tramples upon this law, and has been doing so, for years.

Will he mention this fact in his lecture on "Non-Observance of the Law?"

No, indeed! He belongs to that sacred upper class which regards the law as having been made for the rabble.

Sam Adams is a railroad lawyer: will he, in his Sunday-School speech, draw attention to the official reports of Railroad Managers in which they confess to their systematic non-observance of law?

As to Sunday freight-trains and public crossings, they habitually non-observe the law: will Sam Adams discuss the fact?

Not he: corporation lawyers are too prone to see with corporation eyes.

The law says that white convicts shall not be made to work along with negroes, on terms of association and equality: I have, with my own eyes, seen that law trampled under foot; and a *real* investigation would develop a scandalous disregard of several laws, in our penitentiary system.

but it draweth near. (The text here and elsewhere is corrupt.)

"For the sake of those that have sinned was I given up unto death, that they may return unto the truth and sin no more, but may inherit the spiritual and incorruptible glory of righteousness in Heaven."

A large number of variations in other portions of the New Testament are also pointed out in the Freer manuscripts.

By way of explanation, I will state that the manuscript which Mr. Freer purchased had been discovered in Egypt, and was pronounced to be older than any known *original* Gospels.

The next oldest *original*, is the Greek Catholic manuscript Bible which Tischendorf discovered in the Sinai monastery, some score of years ago.

My information is, that neither one of these *original* manuscripts contain the last few verses of our Mark, or the 21st chapter of John, or the passage about Peter and the rock.

Will Sam Adams give us ten minutes of his time, on that?

The Constitution of Georgia says that "Lobbying is a crime," and directs that the Legislature shall make laws to punish it.

Instead, the Legislature made a law to encourage it, requiring only that those men who had been hired to commit the crime, *should register*.

A finer example of "non-observance of law," Sam Adams could not want: will he use it?

Let's wait and see: you never can tell. Perhaps Samuel will vent much scorn upon a Legislature which licensed the crime of Lobbying.

Descending from the general to the particular, I will call Sam Adams' attention to a sad case of non-observance of the law, in Sam's own town.

A man named Jerry Walsh had two sisters teaching in the Catholic School, which Sam Adams et al. supports, in violation of law, on the public money paid into the State treasury.

Jerry Walsh, one fine day, had an epileptic fit—or some other sort of fit—and he went into Bishop Ben Keiley's palace, into which he had seen "Father" Schadewell go.

Father Schadewell had a cane in his holy hand, but Jerry Walsh irreverently snatched it from him, hit him over the head with it, knocked him down, and beat him in a truly Protestant manner, although Jerry himself is a Catholic.

Here was a pretty kettle of fish, in Keiley's palace; and it created a great noise, for a few hours.

Jerry was clubbed by a policeman and locked up, and seemed headed toward a criminal prosecution for assault with intent to murder.

What happened? *Nothing*.

By a most mysterious "non-observance of the law" no case was made against Walsh.

The police-court made none; the City-court made none; the Grand-jury made none; Schadewell made none; and the Bishop made none.

Hoity, toity! Here's a splendid illustration for Sam Adams' lecture.

A crime is committed within the sacred precincts of a private residence, a Bishop's palace; and the blood of a man who can create God out of a pan-cake, is shed, as though he were a mere ordinary mortal, and yet the law takes no cognizance of the bloody event.

The Savannah papers did not dare to even mention the assault and battery: the courts shirked their duties, the criminal was quietly released, the victim was noiselessly "transferred" to another pasture, and the whole thing hushed up.

What better illustration could Sam Adams ask for his forthcoming lecture on "Non-Observance of the Law?"

Of course, I might refer to Sam's own recent spectacular activities, in trying to bring the law into contempt, in the Frank case.

Immediately after the Law has used all its resources to ascertain the guilt of Leo Frank, this Apostle of law-enforcement appeared in Atlanta clamoring for "Non-observance of the law."

That he failed in his efforts to trample upon the courts and the law, was not his fault.

He did all he could in behalf of judicially-ascertained guilt, in behalf of the lawless Rich against the victimized Poor.

Was he paid by the Haas Committee? Rumor says that he got \$2,000. I don't know, or charge, that he got a cent.

But I do say that he made an exhibition of himself which will not soon be forgotten, and that he is one of the last men in Georgia who should lecture on "Non-Observance of the Law."