

The Jeffersonian

Vol. 17 Thomson, Ga., Thursday, April 23, 1914 Price, Five Cents

How Much Longer Will the People of Atlanta Endure the Lawless Rulings of William J. Burns? What Right Has This Sham Detective to Cooper With the Witnesses That Told the Truth On LEO FRANK, THE FOUL DEGENERATE WHO MURDERED LITTLE MARY PHAGAN?

...year a New York gambler, a Jew, shot to death in the street, because he "peaked" on the Police system, which was clogged with local crime. Defendant Becker dreading the revelations which might make in court, ordered that the Jews were among the gunmen who committed the boldest murder ever committed in New York. They rode to the scene of the crime in an automobile; they rode away in the car after the shooting; they acted as publicly as though they were under that powerful protection would be afforded them from punishment. The men and Becker had a legal trial: their guilt was judicially established; the verdict of the law was pronounced; and the amazement of the country, Becker demanded a new trial. The higher court decided that the lower court had shown too much unfriendliness to the defendant Becker, of "the System." The lower court tried the comparatively weak and destitute gunmen, and the same line in each case was the same; but the line that was thrown out to Becker was the line of the poor devils whom he hired to shoot. The strong pressure was brought upon the Governor, by the Rabbis, and by the kinsmen of the condemned; but the Governor refused. At the last moment, "newly discovered evidence" was presented to Justice

Goff: it fell to pieces under cross-examination and a new trial was again refused.

The condemned were heard, by the public, crying their "innocence" up to the last day. After they had been executed for plain murder—one bad Jew shot by three other bad Jews, and one bad Italian—it was soon known that the "newly discovered evidence" was rank perjury, cooked up by fake detectives and knavish lawyers. It was also known that the doomed men, *when all hope of pardon was gone*, CONFESSED.

Not one of them persisted in saying he was innocent. And while one of them was apparently about to tell the full story on Becker, the Warden, *Clancey, hastily shot the electric current into him*, silencing him for ever.

Inasmuch as the New York Times has had so much to say against the people of Atlanta and of Georgia, in connection with another Israelite, you may be curious to see what the worthy Adolph Ochs published about the three Jews who were executed in his own

city. The following is the editorial of the Times:

A NEEDED LESSON JUSTIFIED.

Rarely or never will the most abandoned criminal go to this death with a lie on his lips. Even though he may shun confession for the sake of survivors or from some residuum of respect for the world's opinion, the doomed wretch will seldom persist in explicit declarations of innocence to the last. The dying words of Seidenshner in the chair at Sing Sing were an evasion of this sort, a poor attempt to make the best of it without absolute, unqualified untruth.

Even this man's conduct would have been sufficient to clinch the matter of the gunmen's guilt. It would have fully availed to quiet the qualms of the tender hearted and remove the doubts of the overscrupulous as to whether an injustice had been done. But, fortunately, one of the deplorable quartet went further. He pursued what is really the common course of men in his plight and made full confession of guilt.

Really no assurances were needed of the substantial justice of the judgment of death pronounced on these men. Their guilt was all too surely established. There is some satisfaction, however, in having unanswerable vindication of our legal processes. Once again it is demonstrated that trial by jury is a safe and fair method of dealing even with issues of life and death. A further good comes out of the confession in the practical commentary which it affords upon the wave of misguided sympathy which developed for these murderers when their fate became certain. It completely establishes the wisdom of Governor Glynn and all the other officials concerned in resisting the pleas of mere hysteria.

Notice what the astute Ochs says about (CONTINUED ON PAGE NINE.)

IN CLUBS OF TEN ONLY,
With cash accompanying the order, can The Weekly Jeffersonian or Watson's Magazine, be offered at the rate of fifty cents for a year.
Where lists containing less than ten names, are sent, the subscriptions will be entered only for six months.
There can be no deviation from this rule.

OLD HUERTA AND UNCLE SAM

...of our naval tubs got out of gasoline, at Tampico, and a small army of our men landed on Mexican soil to buy a gallon of John D. Rockefeller's petroleum. Naturally, this landing of our marines, in uniform, excited the apprehensions of the Mexicans, who could not, on the spur of the moment, imagine that such a number of blue-jackets were necessary to effect the purchase of two quarts of oil. It shows you how unreasonable these things are; and how sensible we are in the conduct of the smallest affairs. Instead of detailing a nigger deck swabber to go ashore and buy the can of oil, we had a company of uniformed fighting men. The Mexicans mobilized their local forces, bore down upon our marines and captured the entire outfit. Blood was spilt: no bones were broken: no one was blue-marked: no uniform was

As was inevitable, the Mexicans got to laughing about this naval display of force, and this formidable landing of blue-jackets, just to buy some gasoline.

If you had been there, you might have smiled a little yourself.

Well, Sir, when the news reached our Sunday-school teachers—Wilson and Bryan—they fell into a flutter of boundless indignation. They were mad, through and through. They flung the Hymnbook at the black-board, and went chasing over to the Navy Department, and ordered all our monster battle-ships to hurry down to Tampico.

The things they were going to do to old Huerta *this* time, would be a god's lavish. So said our Sunday-school teachers. They swore that Huerta must not only apologize—which he had already done—but that he must salute our flag!

The release of the blue-jackets and the apology for the mistake were not enough: our flag must be saluted by the shooting off of some twenty-odd big Mexican guns.

Nothing less than twenty-odd would save our wounded feelings. Twenty-odd large guns must be fired off right away, or our Sunday-school teachers would do about and kill some bears.

Well, Sir, I really do believe it is the fun-

niest thing that has happened to our Ship of State, since Wilson and Bryan brought their Hymn-books on board.

Old Huerta sat back, drank another bottle of brandy, and said that he was perfectly willing to salute our flag, *provided we would then salute HIS!*

In our own trap he had us. By "international courtesy" one salute calls for another.

At least, that's what they are saying in the upper circles wherein such common clodhoppers as you and I cannot be expected to know the etiquette.

Apparently, we have played right into that old Indian's hands. He has been wanting us to recognize him, ever since he betrayed and then murdered Madero.

We have been refusing to recognize him: yet we have had John Lind down there on the rim of the horizon, holding on by his teeth, and trying to figure out what our Sunday-school teachers wanted him to do.

John finally figured out that he was not expected to do anything in particular, and John has done it with commendable fidelity.

And now, after all these months of pussy-cat fooling, *we are going to have our* (CONTINUED ON PAGE SEVEN.)

Why Do the Atlanta Papers Ignore the People, in the Frank Case?

DEAR SIR: Enclosed find a card that I wrote on the Frank case, and sent to the Atlanta Constitution for publication. I send you his answer with the card. Note the Constitution's excuse for not publishing my card. Since when did they adopt this rule? They published Miss Jane Addams' letter, which she had written a lady friend in Atlanta, and they published those preachers slobbergosh; but that was favorable to Frank you see! You have been telling us the press was muzzled and I believe it. If my card in your judgment is worth publishing, I would like for you to do it.

Respectfully,
Georgia. W. F. WALDROP.

The Letter.

Turin, Ga., April 7th, 1914.
Editor Constitution:
There has been so much said through the public press by a few editors, and many preachers of the gospel in regard to the Leo Frank case that I don't think it out of place for an old "Hayseed" to have a say.

Those preachers and editors who are pleading for a new trial for Frank, have been the loudest in their condemnation of Lynch law, or mob violence: and to lessen or stop mob violence: they offered a remedy, namely—speedy trials and prompt punishment. The court officials acted on this advice in the Frank case, tried and found Frank guilty and promptly condemned him to die for his awful crime, and to the great astonishment of 90 per cent of the people of this great State, those preachers and editors come out in print and tell us that they didn't mean what they said, or that they had reference to the poor white man or the negro. They ought to be ashamed of themselves.

Frank has had a fair trial and the jury handed him a righteous verdict. The jury could do nothing else but find him guilty. The evidence was ample. They say that nothing will be lost by giving Frank a new trial. If there is nothing to be lost what is to be gained? Have not those same preachers and editors been pleading with the court officials and lawyers telling them that so long as the lawyers and courts insisted on keeping low down criminals in litigation till they wear out the patience of the people, and drain the purses of the litigants that mob violence would prevail. Yes, they said that, and now they come out in the daily papers and virtually say that they did not mean what they said. Such childish prattle reminds me of the mother who had a wayward son. The son held up a train and robbed it, was caught and confessed. The mother said that she knew that her son could not be guilty of such a crime, that he (the son) was just playing with the people to create a sensation.

Those people pleading for a new trial for Frank and playing with the people.

The part that detective Burns is playing is the same as that of Arnold and Rosser. Burns started out to find some one other than Frank guilty, and being paid by the friends of Frank, how in the name of common sense could the public expect Burns to find anything that would be damaging to Leo Frank? Would be next to impossible for Burns to see anything that would lead to Frank's guilt. Why did not Burns take Frank's case at first—before he was tried and found guilty? He was on the ground. I always thought that a detective (worth the name) kept all his findings to himself, until he had spotted his man, but I find that I have been mistaken. Burns let it be known at the start that he had a soft snap, hardly worth his while down here. Would soon be able to put his hands on the man that killed

Mary Phagan, and let it be known that he thought that Jim Conley was the man. All this while the case was pending. Frank's attorneys had prepared for an extraordinary motion for a new trial. Burns came along behind Arnold & Rosser trying to build a sentiment on which to get a new trial. What a low estimate they put on the intelligence of Georgia citizens.

Let us hope that Judge Ben Hill will refuse a motion for a new trial and place himself on record as a Judge with a backbone.

After the trial and conviction of Frank a motion for a new trial was refused. Arnold, Rosser, Frank & Co. knew that something extraordinary had to be done or their client would hang by the neck until he was very dead. So it came to pass that they called themselves together, and did counsel mightily, and after much counselling together, they reasoned thusly: We will see the mighty detective—one Burns, whose fame is nation wide, and he (Burns) will evolve a way out of our awful plight. So it came to pass in due time that the mighty Seer, was on the ground and proceeded to talk through the mouths of Arnold, Rosser, Frank & Co.; saying that a great wrong had been done, and that the life of an innocent man was about to be taken because of race prejudice. This is a mild indictment against the Gentiles, but we feel sure that after second thought those great hearted Gentiles will forget all of the damaging evidence given against Frank at the trial, and they did prophesy, saying: "That the murderer of Mary Phagan was the man who wrote those notes found by her side in the basement of the pencil factory, and that the truth was on the march, etc.," and after due time the great Burns visited Jerusalem (New York City) where there are many Jews and much rich Sheckles, pretending to be hunting evidence, but some of we country folks think that he was hunting Sheckles, and after making the necessary arrangements Burns came back from Jerusalem and has fulfilled the prophecy given out of the mouth of Frank, who said the man who wrote those notes and placed them by little Mary Phagan was the man who killed her? So the great Seer has fulfilled his own prophecy.

Very respectfully,
W. F. WALDROP.

Atlanta, Ga., April 8th, 1914.
Mr. W. F. Waldrop,
Turin, Ga.

Dear Sir: We are in receipt of your communication bearing on the Frank case, and in reply beg to say that we would be glad to make publication of the same but for the fact that we have been forced to confine everything we published on this case to statements coming from the attorneys of one side or the other or from the principals themselves. We have received literally hundreds of communications on the subject, and we could not, of course, publish yours now without offending the writers of those we have been forced to return.

With best wishes, we are,
Very truly yours,
THE CONSTITUTION.

A WARM TRIBUTE FROM A FRIEND OF LONG STANDING.

Dear Sir: I read in yesterday's Jeffersonian your article headed, "The Frank Trial." After reading I then read it again, and I verily believe it is the finest piece I ever saw in print. I wish every man in America could read that piece. Judge Hill and Mr. Dorsey no doubt will see it, and I hope the jury that tried him will see it. The people of the South ought in some way reward you for what you have done and are doing. My honest opinion is you are doing more good than any other one man in America. By the way, I am not a recent convert to T. E. Watson's doctrine, I have been a Watson

man since the days of the Farmer's Alliance. Well am just 60 years old and never wrote a piece to be published in my life, and am not writing this to be published, but just to let you know how much I appreciate what you are doing for the people. My humble prayer is that you may live long to do more good and in the end it will be said, come up higher my brother. If I could write a letter fit to read I would write more. I am your friend until death. I enclose \$1.00 to push my Jeff up.
Yours truly,
Georgia. E. W. BRAYNER.

HOW THE PLAIN PEOPLE FEEL ABOUT THE FRANK CASE.

Dear Sir: I am enclosing you herewith a copy of a list of citizens of this, Monroe County, endorsing your editorial on the Frank Case which appeared in The Jeffersonian of April 8th issue. The original list I mailed to the Atlanta Journal with the request that they print the same. Not expecting the Journal to publish it, I hope it may appear in the columns of The Jeffersonian.

Very truly,
J. H. McCOWEN.
Forsyth, Ga., April 14, 1914.

To the Editor of the Atlanta Journal,
Atlanta, Ga.

In view of the editorials on the Frank Case; the press comments and endorsements of the same, we the undersigned citizens of Forsyth, wish to express our appreciation and endorsement of the article and editorial appearing in The Jeffersonian of April 8th, under the headline, "The Leo Frank Case. Does the State of Georgia Deserve This Wide Abuse?"

W. G. Brooks, B. H. Mitchel, J. W. Webb, J. M. Fletcher, B. F. Hill, Sr., M. C. Williamson, J. H. Fletcher, O. T. McCommons, B. M. Hathorn, J. C. Burt, J. M. Farley, C. O. Goodwyn, Jr., J. T. Cannon, J. R. Hill, Sr., W. W. Browning, J. C. Abanathy, R. W. Trippe, H. M. Abanathy, G. W. Tribble, W. V. Meek, C. H. Meek, J. T. Duncan, Jno. M. Hill, J. D. Brooks, G. A. Penington, J. H. Cowen, C. M. Taylor, Jerry Cox, W. C. King, J. B. Rogers, J. E. Ham, H. W. Nalley, J. N. Zellner, J. H. King, E. R. Rogers, I. S. Maynard, G. W. Calaway, T. C. Pippin, W. R. Pippin, J. W. Miller, E. N. Goodone, R. D. Cannon, F. L. Jackson, W. E. McCommons, A. L. Ham, J. F. Pippin, L. O. Hollis, J. E. Wilson, J. P. Sutton, R. C. Byars, C. J. Lindsay, J. H. Shannon, Geo. R. Banks, Ben. F. Hill, J. B. Gregory, R. G. McCowen, H. S. Worsham, R. L. Fort, A. L. Mormon, W. M. Watts, G. C. Saunders, W. B. King, D. J. Tribble, C. W. Grant, W. A. Spicer, A. D. Vaughn, J. H. Williams, V. M. Meek, A. A. Chambliss, A. W. J. Wright, H. J. Banks, J. D. Webb, Leo. Clements, J. H. Pitts, G. B. Lunsford, T. E. Abanathy, C. A. Webb, Oscar Vaughn.

WANTS A FREE PRESS IN ATLANTA.

Dear Sir: Hurry the news of The Jeffersonian regarding Frank case. Every good citizen of Atlanta is glad to know the paper at least will publish the news.

Newsboys claim the demand greater for The Jeffersonian than the Georgian and Journal combined. The public wants facts and "Bought" editorials.

A CONSTANT READER
Atlanta, Ga.

CLASSIFIED

HELP WANTED.
DEPENDABLE Mail Order Instructor
SCHOOL, 56 Myrtle Avenue, Irvington, N. J.

AGENTS WANTED everywhere for the finest finished and best Self-Heating Stoves in the world. Delivered by Express or Freight at \$3.50. Write and secure territory rights. STAR SPECIALTY CO., Greer, S. C.

PORTO RICO and NANCY HALL Baking Powder. \$1.50 per thousand. J. V. Hatchingland, Fla.

THE EYE OPENER, Magazine of the form: anti-Roman to core. Send for copy and 29 names and addresses and get the Address The Eye Opener, Box E 25, Chicago, Ill.


3000 GUMMED LABELS, printed and perforated, \$1.00, prepaid. Illustrations Free. HANZEL SALES CO., Dept. 10, Federal St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

PURE SPRUCE GUM. Package the best. Introduce novelties. L. A. Page, Brownsville, Tex.

Pondirosa Tomato
For Sale. 20 cents per bushel.
O. S. LEE, Thomson, Ga.

THE SMALLEST BIBLE

on Earth! Size of postage stamp. New Testament illustrated; 20 pages; 100 words; 100; per doz. 75c. AGENTS WANTED. The biggest wonder of the Twentieth Century. Get \$5.00 a day selling them. THE FLY CO., Toledo, O.

 DROPSY TREATED, usually giving relief, soon removing the water, and short breath, often gives relief in 15 to 25 days. Trial treatment free. Dr. THOMAS E. GREEN, Successor to Dr. H. H. Greens Sons, Box 6, Atlanta, Ga.

BELTING, PACKING AND LAMINATED WOOD, IRON AND STEEL

 SHAFTS PULLEYS
LOMBARD IRON WORKS, AUGUSTA, GA.

Tom Watson Melon Seed for Sale



1/4-lb., 30c; 1/2-lb., 55c; 1-lb., 95c.
Delivered.
W. A. WATSON, Thomson, Ga.

Do You Know What Humanity Is Paying For Abusing Their Kidneys?

If Not, it is Time You Were Finding Out.

Last year approximately 100,000 Americans died from Bright's and other diseases of the Kidneys. Standing alone these figures are impressive.

Considering them in connection with two important facts, they become startling. These facts are:

(1) That fully 60 per cent, or 60,000 of these deaths could have been prevented or postponed for years, if the presence of the disease had been discovered in its early stages.

(2) That the death rate from these diseases is increasing at an abnormal rate. These facts are taken from the U. S. Census Report, and are interesting to all right thinking people, as your kidneys may become affected and you not know it.

You can get the report giving the symptoms and instructions how to protect the kidneys from disease, and how to relieve same when diseased, also a 50c box of Gibson's Celebrated Kidney Pills delivered to you by Parcel Post, by sending order and 50 cents.

DR. C. GIBSON, Thomson, Ga.

When writing to advertisers, please mention The Jeffersonian.

HOW MUCH LONGER WILL THE PEOPLE OF ATLANTA ENDURE THE LAWLESS DOINGS OF WILLIAM J. BURNS?

What Right Has This Sham Detective to Tamper with the Witnesses Who Told the Truth on Leo Frank, the Foul Degenerate Who Murdered Little Mary Phagan?

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.)

"the tender hearted," "the overscrupulous," "misguided sympathy," "the pleas of mere hysteria," and the "vindication of our legal processes."

"Our legal processes"—whose? "Trial by jury is a safe and fair method of dealing, even with the issues of life and death"—when?

Adolph Ochs eulogizes the firmness and wisdom of Gov. Glynn and all the other officials concerned in resisting the pleas of mere hysteria," the pleas of the Rabbis, the pleas of the lawyers, the pleas of perjured "new witnesses," the pleas of relatives, the pleas of mothers and fathers, the frantic pleas of the gunmen themselves: *but that was in New York.*

Down in Georgia, and in the case of Frank, Ochs demands a different standard and process. *Why?*

In another editorial, the worthy Adolph Ochs said:

THE FOUR "GUNMEN."

All efforts to stay the course of the law in the case of the four murderers of Rosenthal have been defeated. Late yesterday the Governor refused, for the third time, to interfere with the carrying out of the sentence. He has been subjected to quite needless strain, and it is to be hoped that the well-laid plans to prevent justice in this case may lead to a modification of criminal procedure.

Two main lines of approach toward their object were used by the persons interested in the efforts to secure a stay, a reprieve, or a pardon for the condemned men after the Court of Appeals, with much deliberation, had confirmed the verdict of the jury in the trial court. By appeal to the courts they managed to secure consideration of alleged new evidence, which upon examination proved to be valueless. In effect, this was little better than trifling with the dignity of the court. Justice Goff's decision on Saturday was marked by sound and convincing reasoning. By the accustomed appeal to the sentimentalists a show of sympathy was secured for the prisoners, which it was hoped might influence the Governor and the courts. But no murderers ever punished were less entitled to sympathy than these hired slayers of Rosenthal.

Instead of wasting words over their fate, the sentimental people, who contrive to put so many obstacles in the way of the punishment of murderers in this country, would do well to use such influence as they possess toward the reform of young men of this class who have not yet fallen under the ban of the law. The desperate and determined quality of the attempts to secure a stay in the case of the gunmen was shown in the discovery yesterday that the dynamo at Sing Sing had been damaged. The discovery was made, however, in time to prevent a delay.

I have quoted this editorial at length, because it so exactly fits the "lines of approach" in the Frank case. There are the very same methods in both tragedies. After appeal to the highest court from the jury's verdict, comes "alleged new evidence," the "trifling with the dignity of the court," and "the desperate and determined quality of the attempts to secure a stay in the case."

As to "sentimental people who contrive to put so many obstacles in the way of the punishment of murderers," we not only had the *Atlanta Journal* ordering a new trial, and the negro paper demanding a new trial, and two or three asinine preachers denouncing the courts, but they had to import an opinion out of Miss Jane Addams of Chicago, the white lady who is so much one of the "sentimental people" that she believes in the inter-

marriage of negroes and Caucasians—though she has not as yet married a black man, herself.

Let me quote, also, the editorials of those intelligent Jews who own the *New York World*:

JUSTICE GOFF, THE GUNMEN AND THE GOVERNOR.

The final hearing before Justice Goff Saturday in the case of the gunmen who killed Rosenthal produced nothing but a tissue of worthless testimony which was easily riddled. Nothing else, of course, was expected; no honest man, knowing facts that would save four men condemned to death, would have delayed so long in coming forward. Yet the hearing was justified if it has aided Gov. Glynn in one of the most difficult and trying duties of his administration.

The gunmen were fairly convicted. The Court of Appeals unanimously affirmed the conviction. The enforcement of the laws against major criminals encounters too many delays and difficulties as it is. Between proved murderers and the public, Gov. Glynn has decided justly and wisely.

Again *The World* said:

WHAT IT MEANS.

Not since the execution of the Chicago Anarchists has any American city had so impressive a lesson in law and order as New York received yesterday when the four "gunmen" convicted of the murder of Herman Rosenthal followed one another to the death-chair in Sing Sing.

No city has more imperatively needed such a lesson.

Those four "gunmen" had no personal grievance against Rosenthal in his quarrel with Becker. They were simply hired to murder Rosenthal, and they shot him down as they might have shot a dog, relying on police influence and political influence to protect them. They would have killed anybody else in the same manner if they were paid for it and had been assured of their "get-away."

Thus the Pulitzer owners of the *World* strike the same note as the Ochs owner of the *Times*.

Let us not suppose for a moment that these editorials were at all influenced by the fact that the murdered man was a Jew. Let us rather assume, in good faith, that the Jewish owners of those two metropolitan papers gloried in the triumph of the law—**THE OLD MOSAIC LAW.**

But how can their eulogy on trial-by-jury, in those cases, be reconciled with the bitter and slanderous crusade they have waged against trial-by-jury in the Frank case?

If Mary Phagan had been a pretty little Rose Pastor of the East-side Ghetto, determined to preserve her purity for some good husband, like J. G. Phelps-Stokes, would the Pulitzers and the Ochs person have been as quick to raise the false alarm of race-hatred, police frame-up, and injured innocence?

Lefty Louie and his Hebrew pals killed a Jew; and the law exacts an eye for an eye. "Good!" cry the Pulitzers and the Ochs person.

But Leo Frank, a lustful brute, goes from woman to woman, girl to girl, until his diseased sensuality maddens him with desire for pure little Mary Phagan, "a factory girl"—and in the struggle to enjoy her, either naturally, or unnaturally, the lascivious simian kills her.

Poor little girl! If ever the Lord God Omnipotent must have yearned to unleash the lightnings of His wrath on any defiler of His image, it must have been when Leo Frank was sinking that child into the horrors of hell.

Better for her to die, perhaps, than to drag that hideous remembrance through the heavy hours of the long nights of after years.

* * * * *

If ever a man was given every opportunity to clear himself, it was Frank. If ever an accused met fair fight in the Solicitor, and patient impartiality in a presiding Judge, Frank was that man. If ever a man was self-convicted, by circumstances with which the prosecution had nothing to do, it was Frank. If ever a man, and his lawyers, and his detectives have deepened the conviction

of his guilt, after the Jury declared it, and the highest court affirmed it, that man is Leo Frank.

Nemesis fastened right on him, at the very start; and Nemesis has followed him at every step, since.

What innocent man has ever acted as Frank did, on the very day of the crime? What innocent man in Atlanta could not have proved where *he* was, and what *he* was doing that day?

There was no innocent man in Georgia who could not have done it: you could have done it: Mayor Woodward could have done it: Judge Roan could have done it: Hugh Dorsey could have done it: any innocent person of the City and of the State could have done it.

Leo Frank could not do it.

Like those three Jews who killed the Jew in New York, *this* Jew could not put himself away from the crime, nor from its victim.

Inexorable fate placed him with the girl, at the time she met her fearful doom, and, like a body of death, she clung to the simian who destroyed her—and she is clinging to him yet.

Was any innocent man of Atlanta unable to clear up his home-coming, that terrible night? Did any Atlanta man, guiltless of crime, have a servant whose tongue wagged with a gruesome story?

Was there an innocent man of Atlanta, suddenly and horrible accused, whose wife would not have gone flying to him on the wings of the wind, to throw her faithful arms around him and say "All the world may forsake you, but I—I, my love—I am here, by your side."

* * * * *

That noisy jackass, William J. Burns, comes rushing into the case, (at \$500 a day?) after all the known and statutory methods of discovering guilt have been exhausted.

Burns had the clues. Burns had the angles. Burns knew that the guilty man had never been arrested. Burns had his basilisk eye on that guilty person. Burns would lay his unerring hands on the murderer at the proper time. Burns had put a spell upon this unknown miscreant, and he couldn't possibly get away. Burns' "Report," was in preparation. Burns' "Report" was well-nigh finished. Burns' "Report" would make Atlanta ashamed of the persecution of the innocent Frank.

Yet, every blood-hound that bayed in the case, barked on the trail of Frank. It was absolutely impossible to get away from Frank. Just as the murdered girl clung to Frank, the chain of evidence clanked round nobody but him. There was absolutely no clue leading away from this moral pervert, who had lusted after the child, and who had been seen with his hands on her shoulders, in the factory where she came to her awful death.

Conley and Frank: Frank and Conley: that was the case, and there was no getting away from it.

Eight white witnesses testified to the lasciviousness of Frank, and his lawyers did not dare to ask them a single question.

They were afraid they would go from bad to worse.

They did cross-examine the negro for eight hours, for they knew that he had nothing to tell, worse than he had already told.

They failed completely in the labored effort to break down the negro; and they virtually admitted that they could not even hope to shake the women who swore to Frank's simian lewdness.

To make matters even more damning to the accused, Miss Irene Jackson, a witness for the defense, corroborated the other witnesses as to Frank's bad character.

Whatsoever ye sow!

Isn't it the truth? No other man of Atlanta, innocent of crime, could have been

shown to be what those witnesses proved Frank to be. And the terrible significance of the unimpeached and unquestioned witnesses consisted of this:

They proved Frank to be just the kind of animal to commit that bestial crime.

In spite of all this, "the Great Detective" offers \$1,000 reward for any evidence of Frank's lewdness! Since when, did Detectives take all the people for fools?

This man Burns richly deserves a coat of tar and feathers, plus a ride on a fence-rail. He has been engineering a campaign of systematic lies tending to blacken the citizens of this State, tending to bring our Courts into contempt, and tending to provoke an outbreak of popular indignation.

With all the bravado of a shallow bluffer, and with all the insolence of irresponsibility, he has gone to the extreme limit of toleration. The law-abiding people of Atlanta will deserve the greatest credit, if they can refrain from laying violent hands upon that *tamperer with witnesses*, that paid defamer of a great State, that fake detective who came here to conceal crime, and to defeat the ends of Justice.

If Burns were an honest man, legitimately seeking to uncover crime, no one could criticize him. But when he comes to Georgia, and begins to work on witnesses who have already testified under oath, and when he uses threats, *IF NOT BRIBES*, to prevail on them to change their sworn evidence, he makes himself a criminal, AND HE SHOULD BE DEALT WITH AS A CRIMINAL.

There may not be a way by which the law can reach him, but there is a way to reach him.

This enemy of the law has exerted all of his clumsy efforts to entrap Montine Stover, one of the State's most material witnesses.

What right did Burns have to try to persuade, or intimidate, that young woman into committing perjury?

What right did he have to get her into Samuel Boorstein's office? What right did Burns have to thrust himself upon the girl while she was there? When she refused to stay in Boorstein's office, after learning who Burns was, why did Boorstein's stenographer catch hold of Montine, and try to keep her in the office?

Have the working girls of Atlanta no rights at all?

Pursuing this young woman with his lawless methods, William J. Burns intruded himself upon her home, after Rabbi Marx had tried in vain to influence the girl's mother.

What right did Rabbi Marx have to try to tamper with lawful evidence?

Who commissioned him to cover guilt, and make murder safe?

Shame upon such a Rabbi! Shame upon the "Detective" who can prostitute the most sacred of callings to secure immunity for the worst of criminals.

After Burns has tried persuasion on the girl and her mother, and had met the rebuff he merited, the booby and coward threatened them, saying—

"You will have to bear the thorn."

What thorn? Did Burns mean to threaten those humble people with the persecution of rich Jews?

When Miss Stover and her mother told the Rabbi, and Frank's wife, and William Jackass Burns that her evidence in court was the truth, and she could not change it, why didn't they let her alone?

WHY THREATEN HER?

The Burns Agency has been furnishing thugs to do criminal work for the Colorado and the Michigan mine owners, chief of whom is John D. Rockefeller and his hopeful son. The Burns Agency is a menace to law and order.

William J. Burns himself is now engaged in criminal work in Atlanta, and the people ought not to stand for it.

Such witnesses as Montine Stover ought to be protected from such bulldozing methods as those of Luther Rosser, Reuben Arnold and William J. Burns.

Leo Frank is guilty of the foulest crime ever committed on a Georgia girl, and he should not be allowed to escape.

The legal evidence on which he stands convicted is far stronger than that on which the three poorer Jews of New York have been executed—executed with the emphatic approval of rich Jews like Ochs and the Pulitzers.

The people of Georgia are squarely up against this question—

Can unlimited money buy immunity for unprecedented crime?

That the Great Detective is working to suppress evidence and defeat the law, nobody doubts. His unscrupulous conduct proves it.

He has no "Report:" he has no new evidence that is true: he has no criminal at large waiting to be arrested. It's all a sham, a fake, a brazen series of shameless falsehoods.

The Atlanta papers have been muzzled, scared off, or bought off. Everybody knows it.

The conspiracy of Big Money against the law, against the courts, and against the poor little victim of hellish passion, is wide-spread, powerful, insolent, defiant and desperate.

SHALL IT BE ALLOWED TO SUCCEED?

Here Is How "Father" Knoll Educates His Readers About the Protestants.

AT Huntingdon, Indiana, there is published *The Sunday Visitor*, a Roman Catholic paper edited by Rev. John F. Noll, and endorsed by John Bonzano, the Pope's ambassador to Wilson, Bryan & Co.

The paper is also endorsed by H. J. Alerding, Bishop of Fort Wayne, Indiana.

In a recent issue the Bureau of Information, in Noll's paper contains the following question and answer:

Question: Are the Lutherans considered Protestants? I am under the impression they are. However, recently when I so stated, I was flatly contradicted.

Answer: The Diet of Spires, 1529, resolved that the Lutheran princes should not hinder their Catholic subjects from practising their religion. The Lutheran princes "protested." On that account they were called Protestants.

You will never see in print a bigger lie than that.

Noll says that the Lutheran princes *protested*, because the Diet resolved that the Catholics must be permitted to practise their religion; and that because of this protest, these Lutherans were called Protestants!

May the Lord have mercy on that liar's soul.

In the Diet of Spires, the Lutheran princes were peremptorily commanded to unconditionally submit to the Emperor and the Italian Pope, who were uniting their powers to crush the Lutherans into abject obedience to popery.

The Lutheran princes, led by the Elector John of Saxony, protested against surrender to the Italian pope, and for that reason were called "Protestants."

Their noble Declaration of Independence, against the paganism of popery is to be found in all the standard histories of the Reformation.

Electors John read the paper to the Diet, on April 19, 1529; and it was a magnificent appeal for religious liberty.

There isn't a word in it, against "their Catholic subjects practising their religion."

The boot was on the other foot. The pope and emperor wanted to stamp out the practise of the Lutheran religion. The Lutherans were altogether too weak and liberal to even desire to interfere with Catholic worship.

The Lutheran princes closed their splendid address to the Diet, by saying—

"For these reasons, most dear lords, uncles, cousins and friends, we earnestly entreat you to weigh carefully our grievances and our motives."

If you do not yield to our request, we **PROTEST** by these presents before God and our Savior . . . that we, for us and for our people, neither consent nor adhere . . . to the proposed decree in anything that is contrary to God, to His Holy Word, to our right consciences, to the salvation of our souls, and to the last decree of Spires."

The first decree of Spires allowed the Lutherans to practise their religion. "The proposed decree," against which they protested ordered them to give up their religion and submit to popery.

The Lutherans refused to worship a man, and declared their purpose to worship God.

The emperor and the pope commanded them to accept the pope's law as supreme: they refused, and said they would accept the Bible, as interpreted by their own consciences.

Because they *protested* against slavish submission to the Italian pope, they became known as **PROTESTANTS**.

Father Noll knows this: Bishop Alerding knows it: Bonzano knows it: and it is a shame that they should try to deceive those millions of Americans who do not have time to read history, and who have to depend for information upon such falsifiers as Noll, Alerding and Bonzano.

Growing out of the Lutheran demand for religious liberty and Bible Christianity, came the Thirty Year War, in which the Italian popes and the Catholic princes of Germany and Spain did their utmost to kill out the Protestants.

Unfortunately, the Protestants of today have forgotten how much bloodshed it cost to wring from popery the right to read the Bible, to exercise freedom of conscience, and to speak and write without a special permit from the Italian priests.

Apparently, we have got to learn it all over again.

The Sunday Visitor: A Weekly Performance in the Baboon Department.

THERE is a paper published in Huntingdon, Indiana, that gets my Ebenezer.

The name of the paper is, *The Sunday Visitor*. It claims great sanctity and circulation. It is conceded to be a most amusing paper, especially in its Baboon Department, *alias*, its "Bureau of Information."

In this department, weak-minded people ask questions which are answered by men who have no minds at all.

That's my reason for calling it The Baboon Department.

The Sunday Visitor comes to my house, regularly, but not on Sunday. If it came on Sunday, it would not see yours truly—Sunday being my day for visiting the North Pole.

As I was saying, the Sunday Visitor has some queer monkey doings in its baboon department. For instance, a person whose name is not given, wrote to inquire—

What becomes of those prayers, sacrifices and good works which we perform for a soul that no longer stands in need of them, or is beyond all help?

You can see for yourself that the question came from a person who has very little mind.

The answer shows that it was written by a man who has no mind at all. Here it is—

The merit of such prayers and works go to the treasury of the church which is made up of the