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Price, Five Cents

Where are You Going, Farmer?

GERMAN money and Papal diplomacy are weeding a wide row in this country.

Newspapers have been sugared and the German ambassador admits it.

Factories have had unexpected strikes and mysterious explosions; and the Austrian ambassador admits that he has endeavored to tie up these plants.

The Pope has been busy through Cardinal Gibbons, for the Pope sees that the Italian army is smashing the Austrians, and the stronger Italy becomes, the weaker the Pope will be.

The Hapsburg figure-head, and the Hohenzollern despot have promised the Pope the restoration of some part of the Temporal power the papacy lost in 1870; and the Pope now sees that it will be as much as the German autocrats can do to save themselves.

Consequently, the most unprecedented efforts are being made in this country to change public sentiment, to check the manufacture of munitions, and to compel Great Britain to surrender to Germany *her superiority on the ocean.*

The German fleet hides in the Keil Canal, afraid to come out and fight.

Her submarine assassins slip and slide near the coast of Catholic Ireland, sinking unarmed passenger ships and murdering civilian travelers.

If England had murdered a single American on the high seas, the Hearst papers would have suffered agonies.

The Germans have murdered more than a hundred Americans, some of them women and children, but neither Gibbons nor Hearst is shocked.

If Mexico had *killed* our sailor boys, at Tampico, instead of merely *detaining* them an hour for trespassing, we would have poured an army across the border; but Germany slaughters our civilian tourists, *on their way home*, and we listen patiently while the German ambassador tells us a new lot of lies about it.

Last year—as the Reports of the Comptroller show—our Government started the machines in Washington, and made new paper money for the Wall Street bankers, to the amount of \$440,000,000.

This money bought our cotton at \$30 a bale.

The Atlanta Chamber of Commerce was in on that gamble.

The Atlanta Chamber of Commerce never said one word in behalf of the farmer, who was being ruined.

The government ruined the Farmer by breaking faith, and refusing Rural Credits.

The Government left the Farmer where he had to sell his cotton.

The government loaned the gamblers the money to buy it.

The Government then established an Insurance Bureau, and insured the \$30 bale for \$70.

When the ship went down at sea the government paid the gambler his \$70 for every bale of cotton lost.

When England seized the cotton, on its way to Germany, England paid the gambler \$60 a bale for it.

England has blockaded Germany, in exactly the same way the Union government blockaded the Southern Confederacy, during the Civil War.

Because of *that* blockade the price of cotton in Liverpool rose to 50 cents a pound.

Because of *the present* blockade, the price of cotton in Germany has risen to 40 cents a pound.

Hearst's Sunday American of Sunday, August 24, 1913, declared that Leo Frank had had the fairest of trials.

"The trial has lasted longer than any other in the criminal history of Georgia.

It is difficult to conceive how human minds and human efforts could provide MORE for fairplay, than was provided in the Frank Case."

NOTHING was done or left undone, that could give either side THE RIGHT TO COMPLAIN of unfairness."

(Hearst's Sunday American, August 24, 1913)

H. Katz, Principal of Hebrew Institute, Writes a Review of the Frank Case

VERY great prominence is given by the New England papers to a review of the Frank case, written by Teacher Katz, who claims to have been present at the trial.

This Jew is the Principal of the Hebrew Institute at Bangor, Maine, and his story of the celebrated case attracts unusual attention, not only on account of his elevated position, but because of his alleged presence at the trial.

When I think of the newspaper stories of Connolly, Macdonald, Burns, Lehon, Hearst, Rabbi Wise, Nathan Straus, John M. Slaton and H. Katz, my amazement grows. I begin to have new conceptions of the stupidity of Frank's lawyers. Rosser and Arnold should

feel bowed down with remorse. They fumbled a good case, and allowed an innocent boy (who was only born in April, 1884), convicted on no evidence at all. This boy, who was well advanced in his 32d year and who had ruined more factory girls than he had fingers and toes, was convicted on the unsupported evidence of the lowest, meanest, drunkest nigger that ever *was* low and mean and drunk.

This negro confessed that he was Frank's accomplice; he was so low that it was impossible for any human being to sink lower; he had committed nearly all the crimes known to the calendar; he was so drunk that the liquor oozed out of his ears; yet Rosser and

Now what?

The gamblers who paid \$30 a bale demand that our Government force England to let them run the blockade so that they can get \$200 a bale.

That's all there is to it.

The Atlanta Chamber of Commerce is deep in the gamble.

Those patriots who handled all the money that the Government lent last Fall have already cashed in millions of dollars on the Farmer whom they helped to ruin.

They are now laying plans to use the Farmer as a cats-paw, to rake chestnuts out of the fire for the cotton gamblers.

Farmer, mind where you are going!

Look before you leap.

Fight shy of typewritten resolutions sprung on you by your congressmen at public meetings.

Be careful how you sign petitions presented to you by congressmen!

Now's a good time to watch, as well as pray.

In this war, England and France are fighting the battles of Humanity, of democracy, of Christian civilization.

If the Pope and the two German emperors were to win, the law of Brute Force would rule the world, and the clock of progress would be set back 100 years.

For God's sake don't be deceived by the hirelings of Germany and the Pope.

LET ENGLAND ALONE!

Let the blockade stand.

Let Germany get the cotton if she can.

I have 200-bales of cotton myself, and I would stick fire to it, and burn it up, rather than do a single thing to hamper France and England while they are fighting for the rights of humanity—rights which I want my grandchildren to enjoy unimpaired.

Let me give Chas. S. Barrett and J. J. Brown some good advice:

TELL THAT ATLANTA CHAMBER OF COMMERCE TO GO TO H-LL!

And call down the next Congressman who bobs up at a public meeting and pulls out of his pocket a set of Resolutions, **IN FAVOR OF THE POPE AND THE GERMAN AUTOGRATS!**

Arnold allowed their client to be convicted on the testimony of *this sort* of an accomplice, in spite of the Law which says that no man, however humble, shall be condemned on the evidence of an accomplice, however sober, however high in the world, or however previously righteous.

I never did think that Luther Rosser and Beuben Arnold amounted to much as criminal lawyers—Arnold being a trickster, and Rosser a bulldozing blatherskite—but I never did rate them quite so low as they have been rated by Connolly, Burns, Lehon, Hearst, Straus and H. Katz.

Not only did Frank's lawyers allow him convicted in plain violation of our Penal

Code, but they failed to make any use whatever of the overwhelming testimony dug up by Connolly and Burns—testimony which leaves no doubt of the sole guilt of that drunkest of all inebriated coons.

With criminal negligence, Rosser and Arnold failed to include any of this overwhelming evidence in the official brief.

Rosser and Arnold did our Supreme Court the gravest wrong in not letting them see this overwhelming testimony which Connolly and Burns and Hearst and Straus and Macdonald and Katz have published with such telling effect.

Georgia has been convicted of murdering Frank on evidence that would have cleared him!

In public opinion throughout the Union, Georgia has been condemned for an unjust verdict, an unfair trial, and a *technical* judgment of our Supreme Court, when the facts clearly demonstrated the sole guilt of the drunkest nigger that ever swilled rot-gut.

They say the "mob" stood up in the courtroom, and threatened the jury; that the judge was as much terrified by our "blood lust" as the jury was, and that our Supreme Court passed on nothing save the dry points of law, not reviewing the evidence and not expressing any opinion as to its sufficiency.

This is the indictment against us, first made in *Collier's*, by the Hessian from Montana, C. P. Connolly.

In the wake of this mendacious hireling, came Macdonald, of the Western press; and after these, came trooping scores of scribblers who took their *facts*, from the arrant and abominable lies of Connolly and Macdonald.

Use your Reason! Call upon your Common Sense!

Don't you *know* that Frank's lawyers could not have lost their case, at every turn, in all the Courts, if it had not been a *desperately bad case*?

Don't you *know* that the evidence on which Connolly, Burns, Hearst and Straus have acquitted Frank, at the bar of public opinion, is *different from the evidence upon which the jury acted*?

Where did that hired cohort of Hessians get the evidence which they have used in fooling the public?

They made it up! They took the various lies of Burns, of W. E. Thomson, of Luther Rosser, and of the excited Jews of Atlanta; and out of the medley of falsehood, they have made the abhorrent noise which caused other states to turn against Georgia.

Are you willing to be governed by the official Brief of Evidence? The lawyers on both sides agreed to it, and Judge Roan officially approved it.

Oughtn't that to settle the question as to what is the real truth of the case?

Unless we go by the record, we are at sea, and resemble angry boys, quarrelling.

Unless we go by the record, we are left to the folly of saying week after week, "you're a liar!" and "You're another!"

Grown folks ought to be ashamed of themselves, if they can't drop personalities, re-cremations and abuse, when the official record is so very accessible to everybody.

To deal fairly with the jury, the Supreme Court and the people of Georgia, you must put yourself in their place.

You must see what they saw, hear what they heard, and learn what they learned.

After doing this, judge us as you would have yourselves judged.

BE FAIR TO US! DEAL JUSTLY WITH US!

Would you outsiders want your Courts and people condemned on the unsworn statements of such hirelings as Burns, Lehon, Connolly and Macdonald?

Wouldn't you think that your Courts had

the right to be judged by the evidence of sworn witnesses, all of whom were put through the ordeal of cross-examination?

Be fair to us, and **JUDGE US BY THE SWORN TESTIMONY**; that's all we ask of you.

Is it asking too much?
ARE YOU UNWILLING TO GIVE US A HEARING?

Are we to be hounded and harassed forever, on the unsworn statements of interested parties?

Let us go to the record, and see what the witnesses said under oath.

That's the only way to try a law case.

We did not carry this Frank case into the newspapers; the other side did it.

The Jeffersonian never said one word about the case, until after the Atlanta Journal came out with a flaming editorial, accusing the jury and Judge Roan, and our Supreme court of **INTENDING TO COMMIT "JUDICIAL MURDER!"**

That editorial was published on Tuesday evening, March 10, 1914.

It marked a new era in Southern journalism. Never before had any newspaper arraigned the judiciary, after the highest Court had announced its final decision.

Remember the facts! Judge Roan had most carefully and conscientiously considered the motion for a new trial, and had refused it.

In doing so, he *had to say*, and *did say*, that the evidence was sufficient to support the jury's verdict.

Then the case was taken up to the Supreme Court, and one of the points made by Frank's lawyers was that the verdict was contrary to the evidence.

Therefore, the Supreme Court *had to say*, and *did say*, whether the evidence was sufficient; **AND THE COURT SAID THAT VERY THING**, to-wit: *it was sufficient!*

(See 141st Georgia Reports, page 284, and 20th head note).

Yet the two lies that have been told oft-est, and used with more effect, perhaps, than all the others are,

(1) That Judge Roan considered the evidence insufficient, and,

(2) That the Supreme Court of Georgia *did not*, and *could not*, pass on the evidence at all.

(I notice that the Savannah railroad lawyer, Samuel Adams, has repeated that stale, but popular falsehood).

The Supreme Court said:

"The record in this case is voluminous. We have attempted to group the various assignments of error so as to bring the decision within reasonable bounds.

We have given CAREFUL CONSIDERATION TO THE EVIDENCE, and we believe that the same is sufficient to uphold the verdict, and as no substantial error was committed in the trial of the case, the discretion of the Court" (Judge Roan) "in refusing a new trial, will not be disturbed."

In spite of this language in the decision itself, the assailants of Georgia and the defenders of Benedict Arnold, who betrayed us, continue to assert that the Supreme Court did not consider the evidence!

The decision covers 37 pages of close print; the dissenting justices occupy 22 pages, and the dissent of the two justices was *not* based on the insufficiency of the evidence to support the verdict.

Upon what point did Justices Fish and Beck differ from their four colleagues?

I will quote their own words:

*"It is perfectly clear to us that evidence of the prior acts of lasciviousness committed by the defendant with other women, at or near the place where deceased was assaulted and killed * * * did not tend to prove a pre-existing design * * * to the making of an assault upon deceased.*

They were wholly independent acts, having, as we think, absolutely no connection with the offense charged in the indictment."

On that subject the majority of the Court held, (see page 244) that when a State's witness had sworn that Frank said, "You know I ain't built like other men," it was not improper to let him explain *what Frank meant*.

The majority of the Court also held that these various independent acts of lasciviousness in the factory tended to prove "his design or scheme, at that place, and tended to prove the identity of the criminal."

In other words, when the evidence showed that *somebody* had made a sexual assault upon Mary Phagan, and had killed her to prevent disclosure of the crime, it was admissible to prove that Leo Frank was in the habit of acting lasciviously in that place, the evidence of his recent lasciviousness, in that place, tending to connect him with the assault on Mary Phagan.

I thus put you fairly in possession of the point which divided the Court; and I think you will realize that the point was one of minor importance.

The dissenting Justices objected to the evidence as to what Frank was seen to have been doing with women, when the witness peeped through the key-hole; also to the evidence of Dalton's coming to the factory to indulge with women at the same time Frank did.

Exclusive of these two pieces of testimony, there was abundant evidence in the record to prove that Frank was a man of double life and lascivious character.

One of his own witnesses, Miss Irene Jackson, on cross-examination, made Frank out to be a man of *diseased prurency*.

So many of his former employees swore (virtually) to his attempts to have illicit relations with them, that no juror could doubt that the man was abnormal, a ravenous degenerate whom natural methods could not satisfy.

One of the girls made affidavit that Frank proposed *Sodomy* to her the second day she went to work for him. No attempt was made to impeach any of these girls, and Rosser was afraid to cross-examine them.

What was he afraid of?

Use your common sense.

Lawyers and laymen will therefore perceive that however right the two justices may have been in objecting to the testimony of Dalton, and to a small portion of the evidence of Conley, that evidence was merely cumulative, an addition to other evidence, which was not objected to, and which was unquestionably admissible.

Without Dalton and without the key-hole mess, the jury had enough to know that Leo Frank was abnormally lustful, and that he had been lusting after Mary Phagan.

Refusing to send her pay to her by Helen Ferguson on Friday, he made it necessary for Mary to come to his office on Memorial day, when the factory would be shut down.

Conley swore that Frank gave him his instructions as to closing on the girl, after he "stamped" the floor, and by a most remarkable providence, Mrs. Hattie Waites swore she saw Frank in close talk with the negro, at the time and place the negro indicated!

Now then, the full Supreme Court decision of the famous case was given publicity as soon as made.

The basis of the dissenting opinion, and the reasoning of the majority, were right there, where the Atlanta papers had easy access to them.

The dissenting opinion did not say that the State proved too little on Leo Frank; it said that the state **PROVED TOO MUCH!**

The majority of the Court said:
"No; it's all of a piece; let it all go together."

er; let the tail follow the hide; it was right to let the jury see what the man's recent practise had been at the place where the little girl was assaulted; the jury was enabled thereby to gain a better idea of who attempted to do, with Mary Phagan, what Leo Frank had been in the recent habit of doing with other girls, IN THE SAME PLACE.

Don't you think the majority decision was the better of the two?

At any rate, majorities make the decisions; we don't go by dissenting opinions.

But after the majority of the Court had settled the Frank case, the Atlanta Journal did something it never had done before.

It violently attacked the Courts, Superior and Supreme, saying that if Frank should be executed under these judicial decisions, his death would be "judicial murder!"

The case was then pending before Judge Ben Hill, on the extraordinary motion for new trial.

The Atlanta Journal said:

Responsibility for the enforcement of the law and the punishment of crime rests largely but not exclusively upon the courts. The press also has its share of responsibility, and it seems to the Journal that the time has come for the press to speak. The Journal will do so now even though every other newspaper in Georgia remains silent.

Here was a novelty. Never before had any Southern man announced that a portion of the judicial power was vested in the publishers of newspapers.

The Constitution of Georgia puts the responsibility on judges and juries; but the Journal declared that "a share" of this responsibility is on the press.

What share? Half, or less than half? Where is the press' "share" to be allotted when, and by whom?

Did the press tote its "share" in the year 1914, when four Gentiles were hanged for murdering men? What did the Atlanta Journal do with its "share" when Lep Myers got off at manslaughter, after going to a Gentile woman's room, in Macon, and atrociously shooting her to death?

The Journal further said:

The courts have their great responsibilities and their arduous duties to perform, and be it said to their everlasting credit, they discharge those duties to the best of human ability. But even injuries are sometimes swayed by environment and the judicial ermine is not infallible. Infallibility is an attribute of omnipotence.

"The judicial ermine is not infallible;" the editorial toga is.

Editors are not the sworn depositories of judicial functions, and judges are; but if a Jew, of opulent connections, is convicted of murdering "a factory girl," the editors will demand, a "share" of judicial responsibility.

In this instance, the "share" which the Atlanta Journal demanded did not leave any responsibility to the Supreme Court and Judge Ben Hill.

The Journal demanded the whole thing; and it ordered Judge Hill, in effect, to grant Frank another trial, else HE ALSO WOULD BE IMPLICATED with Judge Roan, Judge Evans, Judge Lumpkin, Judge Atkinson and Judge Warner Hill, IN COMMITTING A JUDICIAL MURDER!

This ferocious tirade of the Journal was the signal for the opening of the flood-gates of virulent denunciation which the rich Jews have poured upon us, ever since.

They have tried their hand at doing in this country what they did in France for the German spy, Dreyfus; and what they did in Russia, for the Jew Beiliss, who murdered the Gentile boy.

They didn't get off with it, in Georgia; hence, their boundless rage.

Now, let me take up the widely published article of Teacher Katz, who claims to have attended the trial.

Katz says that there were four men in the factory the day Mary Phagan was killed; and he says that two of these were "work men who were doing some repairs on machinery on the fourth floor."

You were at the trial, were you, Katz?

Why, bless my life! every witness testified that the two workmen, Arthur White and Harry Denham, were carpenters, who were tearing out a partition to put in a new one!

The matter wouldn't be worth notice, if this man Katz were not giving to the New England people a story of the trial, ostensibly from his own personal knowledge.

Katz proceeds:

"On the second floor was Leo Frank. He was making out a financial report."

When? In the forenoon? That's exactly what the state contended; but the defendant made herculean efforts to show that Frank was not engaged on his financial report until the afternoon!

On a legal holiday, when no work was going on at the factory (excepting the two carpenters on the fourth floor), Frank spent the whole afternoon; and when the carpenters left at 3 o'clock he remained behind. When the night-watch came, an hour later, he found Frank locked in, behind the stairway door. Frank had asked the night-watch to come at four so that he, Frank, could go to the ball game, but when the negro came, Frank sent him away, telling him to come back at six.

Frank was left all alone in the factory, where the dead girl lay!

WHAT WAS HE DOING THERE?

The defense claimed that he was making out his financial sheet.

The State claimed that he was prying the hasp off the basement door, dragging the girl's body from the elevator to the farthest darkest place in the basement, placing the notes where they were found, secreting her mesh-bag, ribbons, etc.

The State claimed that he locked the double doors on the stairway to prevent sudden surprise.

The State claimed that he made out his financial report in the forenoon, and Hattie Hall, his stenographer, swore it at the inquest.

Now comes H. Katz, with a statement to the same effect.

This being true, what was Frank doing, locked in at the factory, all that Saturday afternoon?

Why did he change his mind about going to the ball game?

What was his reason for refusing to allow the night-watch to stay in the building from 4 o'clock to 6?

Katz should tell us.

Having placed three of the four men, Katz next goes for Jim Conley, and Jim catches it, when Katz gets hold of him. Read:

On the first floor was a negro, Jim Conley, hidden in a pile of packing cases stacked at the foot of the stairway. He was of a type often termed in the South, "a low-down nigger"—a shiftless, vicious, grossly immoral creature, who that morning had drunk several glasses of "gin"—the kind that makes men into wild beasts. This man had been employed at the factory as a sweeper and knew the building thoroughly.

Sig Montag, Herbert Schiff and Leo Frank were seriously censurable for keeping a nigger of this sort, for two whole years! To have a nigger of that notorious char-

acter on the pay-roll for two years, was almost calculated to give the factory a bad name.

Katz says that Jim drank several glasses of gin that Saturday morning, and Katz says that the gin which Jim poured into himself that morning "was of the kind that makes men into wild beasts."

How do you know, Katz?

The only evidence about Jim's drinking was given by Jim himself; and, of course, Katz heard it.

Therefore, I'm surprised at the amount of terrible gin which Katz injects into this low-down nigger.

The official evidence shows that on the morning in question, Jim had taken one drink of whiskey and three of beer!

As Katz was at the trial he heard this testimony given under oath and he knows that there isn't a smell of gin in the record.

Jim's "gross immorality" consisted in his having a negro wife to whom he was not legally married.

His "vicious" characteristics had never been shown, except in having an occasional fight with another negro.

He had worked for Mr. W. S. Coates five years, and had been in the employ of such men as Dr. Palmer, Dr. Honeywell, etc.

He was not "hidden in a pile of packing cases." Mrs. J. A. White saw him sitting at the foot of the stairs. Two white men saw him there and inquired of him the way to Frank's office.

Katz, of course, knows that Mrs. White saw this hidden negro, for Katz attended the trial.

Describing the condition of the basement in which Mary's body was found, Katz says:

A sliding door, opening upon the back alley, had been pried off with an iron bar which lay by, the lock being broken, and in the haste of flight the door had been left open. On the wood were the marks of bloody finger prints.

Gentlemen, this man, Katz, takes my breath away.

The official record shows without dispute, that the door remained closed, the lock was unlocked, and unbroken, and there was no iron bar there at all!

A piece of leaden pipe had apparently been used to pry the hasp of the door, and the wooden bar had been lifted from across the sliding door, as if some one had prepared to re-enter the basement, by the back way. (See evidence of Dobbs, Starnes, Scott, etc.)

If there were bloody finger prints on the door—only one witness thought he saw some—the lawyers of the defense took good care not to compare them with Leo Frank's finger prints.

The State could not do this, but the defense could have done it.

What were they afraid of?

The Katz article continues:

THE MURDER NOTES.

Beside the body were found two illiterate notes, addressed to her mother, purporting to have been written by the victim, in which she told her mother how she was murdered. The composition of these notes plainly betrayed the race of the author; none but an uneducated negro could have composed them at such a time. These notes are here reproduced with explanatory additions.

The first note read as follows: "Man (madam) that negro hire(d) down here did this i went to and he push(ed) me down that hole a long tall negro black that hoo it wase long sleam tall negro i write while——" The second

note read thus: "He said he would—play like the night witch did it but the long tall black negro did buy his self."

If Katz attended the trial, he must have heard the evidence which proved that Newt Lee, the night watch, had only been there at the factory about three weeks before the murder, and that Jim Conley had never seen him.

The great Rosser industriously helped the State convict Frank of dictating the notes, by proving that, at the time the notes were written, it was Frank and not Conley, who knew how to describe Newt Lee's personal appearance.

At the time Mary was killed, and the notes written, Conley was not able to describe Newt, as tall, slim, and black.

Katz misses another thing revealed in these notes:

They suggest unnatural sexual intercourse with the dead girl and the other evidence in the case—part of it given by a white girl—proves that it was Leo Frank who was abducted to that vice.

Did any negro ravisher ever assault a woman and leave no seminal trace?

Never!

There was none at this case, and yet Dr. Harris swore that violence of some sort had been done to her privates shortly before she died.

Frank's vocation made him a writer. It was his business to write. Writing was on his brain. He wrote to his uncle in Brooklyn that very day, and his poor old mother—all of us pity her! identified the letter at the trial.

The letter was written after the girl was dead, according to Frank's own statement; and in the letter to his uncle he said: "There has been no time for anything sensational to happen since you were here."

Writing was his constant habit, his second nature, and it was he, and not the ignorant negro, who thought of writing out the accusation against the night watch, who would be in the factory with the dead girl all night.

Negro rapists of white women do not hunt up pads and pencils, and stoically seat themselves, to compose notes. Never!

Katz says that the reason why Frank was reluctant to allow J. M. Gantt to enter the factory, on the evening of the crime, when Mary's body was lying in there, was that Gantt was drunk!

Never a scintilla of evidence pointed in that direction. Not a word is in the record about Gantt being intoxicated. If Katz & Co. continue to discuss the case for outside newspapers, they'll have Dorsey and Judge Roan drunk next, and they may even give the jury a drink or two.

I hope they won't be able to prove that our Supreme Court ordered beer during its deliberations on the case. Grappling with the element of time, Katz gives one the idea that he himself, may have had a toddy. He says:

If Conley's story is true, then Mary Phagan arrived between two and five minutes after twelve. The commission of the crime was, therefore, placed by the prosecution as between 12:03 and 12:20. The defense met this evidence by the unimpeached testimony of three witnesses who showed that Mary Phagan could not have reached the factory before 12:12. Two were the conductor and motorman of the car on which she rode to the factory. They knew her well. They swore she left the car at 12:07 1-2. She could not have walked from the point she left the car to the factory in less than five minutes. Which could have brought her there at 12:12 1-2. This would have left less than eight minutes for the receipt of her pay, the

inquiry about the metal, her walking with Frank to the metal room, the violation preceding the murder, the murder itself, Frank's return to his office, the regaining of his composure and resuming his work at 12:20, at which time a witness swore to have seen him at his desk, calm and collected."

Mrs. Arthur White is the witness who saw Frank at 12:30, after he disappears from mortal view at 12:02, when Miss Hattie left—punching the clock as she left.

Not 12:20, Katz, but 12:30! And Mrs. White did not see Frank "at his desk calm and collected," but came up behind him, and spoke to him, where he was standing in his front office before his open safe, and she swore that he "jumped" when he heard her!

A very different time, and a very different story, Mr. Katz.

As you were at the trial, you must have heard Mrs. White swear this, and you know she was not contradicted.

(Her evidence appears on page 21, of the official Brief).

It doesn't matter what the car conductors said about the time of day, outside the factory; this case turned on the time of day, by Frank's clock inside the factory. By this clock, Frank fixed the time of Mary Phagan's arrival, and he put it at 12:05 to 12:10.

She was there, in that interval between 12:05 and 12:10, but he had her in the metal room, behind the closed door!

He did not know until the second week after he had repeatedly fixed the time of Mary's arrival, by his own clock, that Miss Monteen Stover had come into his office, almost immediately after the metal-room door closed on Mary Phagan, and that one of these white girls was waiting five minutes by his clock, while he was trying to gain the other's "consent," in the metal-room.

Monteen had gone away, before Frank became enraged by Mary's resistance, and knocked her down.

Frank's absence from the court-room when the verdict was returned, was not one of the grounds of the motion for new trial.

That ground was not even included in the extraordinary motion for new trial.

That point was not raised, until after a whole year had elapsed, and after Frank had twice gone to the Supreme Court of Georgia.

In our magazine for March, 1915, I argued that the waiver of his presence in court, by Frank's attorneys, and the long acquiescence by Frank himself, amounted to an estoppel.

The United States Supreme Court soon afterwards took the same view. All the Justices said that the point was made too late.

Really, Frank lost nothing by his absence. His lawyers exercised the only right he had at that time, by "polling" the jury.

Each juror said then that the verdict was his; each of them says so, now; not one of them would sign the application for mercy, and when Dr. C. M. Wilmer insisted with one of these jurors that he should sign, Dr. Wilmer was peremptorily ordered out of the house.

With a final war-whoop and declaration of undying hostility, Katz concludes:

The history of the Frank case from the beginning to the end proves to any unbiased person that he was accused, tried and done to death by a mob. Georgia, as a State, has abandoned civilized government and lowered itself to the will of a mob. There has happened in Georgia what could not happen in darkest Russia. Beilis passed safely out of Russia though all the superstition in the Russian nature had been roused against him. Frank was not safe even

in a prison in a state which boasts its participation in American civilization. The State of Georgia has defied the public morals of a nation, and she is in her present mood not fit to be regarded as a member of the nation's family of States.

Leo Frank is, as the Atlanta Constitution says, "only a detail in the awful story. It was the State itself that was lynched. It is Georgia, Georgian law and justice, that was hanged upon that Cobb county tree." It is the sovereignty of the State of Georgia that has been desecrated.

"Done to death by a mob!"

Four members of the mob go by the following entrimmings:

Supreme Court Justice Beverly D. Evans; ditto, Joseph Henry Lumpkin; ditto, Samuel C. Atkinson; ditto, H. Warner Hill.

These Supreme Court mobocrats are the same jurists who sealed the doom of the Gentiles last year.

When they did so, they were considered high-minded, competent, conscientious justices, performing a painful duty.

But when they applied to a Jew the same yardstick with which they had measured evidence against the Gentiles, they became "a mob," and their decision sanctioned "judicial murder!"

Gentlemen, it is high time these Katzes and Slatons and Samuel Adamases quit misrepresenting this case.

THE PEOPLE are not going to allow a convicted criminal's own lawyer to lynch the courts and save his client.

THE PEOPLE ARE NOT GOING TO ALLOW IT!

The People would deserve the contempt of mankind, if they did allow it.

Leo Frank was under sentence of death when the Vigilantes executed him.

The commutation, signed by his lawyer, was not only a nullity, but was a most flagrant, intolerable insult to the State, and a most unparalleled attack upon our judiciary.

Time cannot cover that unpardonable sin of John M. Slaton, and he will do well to remember that Treason is not protected by any Statute of Limitations.

He betrayed us; he did it deliberately! He made his bed; now let him lie on it!

"Socialists and Socialism" by Thos. E. Watson, has a vast amount of information of interest and value to those who think they know what Socialism stands for. Price 50c. The Jeffersonian Pub. Co., Thomson, Ga.

A Book All Young People Should Read

You hear so much about Cæsar—wouldn't you like a brief, up-to-date sketch of his marvellous career, his creation of the Roman Empire, his murder and his great funeral?

Wouldn't you like to know about the noble pair of brothers, the Gracchii?

And about Marius and Sylla? And about the Great Insurrection of White Slaves led by Spartacus?

Also the immortal love-story of Antony and Cleopatra?

All this, and much more you will find in

WATSON'S "ROMAN SKETCHES"

PRICE, 25 CENTS

JEFFERSONIAN PUBLISHING Co.,
Thomson, Georgia.

This Is the Sort of Thing the Foreign Missionaries Are Doing With Your Money.

THE Fifty-third Annual Report of the Executive Committee of Foreign Missions, Presbyterian Church, U. S., is out; and you can get a copy by addressing the Committee at Nashville, Tenn.

Did you know that our missionaries had established Farm Experimental Stations in Africa, as a part of "God's work?"

Here is the statement about *one* of these agricultural Gospel industries:

Hospital and Experimental Farm at Luebo.

Another notable advance movement is the establishment of a hospital at Luebo, the funds for which were contributed by Mrs. M. M. Taylor, of Baton Rouge, and her mother, Mrs. W. R. McKowen, of Jackson, La.

Plans have been made also for the establishment of an Experimental Farm under the care of Mr. W. L. Hillhouse, a consecrated layman from Georgia, who went out during the year at his own charges to devote his life and fortune to our work in Africa. In passing through Brussels on his way out, he met the Colonial Minister, Monsieur Renkin, who donated 250 acres of land for this purpose, to be chosen anywhere in the Kasai that Mr. Hillhouse might consider the most desirable location. He also generously offered to assist in equipping the farm and in stocking it with cattle. A fine piece of land on the Kasai river, three miles below Luebo, has been selected, and is in process of being put in shape for the purpose intended.

The land was probably worth one cent an acre, or less, and the Belgian Government was glad to give it away, to get improvements started in that wilderness.

But will somebody tell me how Foreign Missions got upon an agricultural and cattle-raising basis?

When did the churches adopt the Gee-Haw! tactics?

Will it be possible to evangelize a nigger, while he is breaking up that new ground?

In what way is it expected that he cows, and the hogs, will advance the Kingdom?

However, we leave the Experiment Station, hoping that the negroes will have better luck with it than we white folks have with ours, at Griffin, Georgia.

We come next to another hospital:

Hospital at Pernambuco.

Dr. Butler, who for many years has combined the medical and evangelistic work, and who has acquired very great influence among all classes by his skill as a physician and surgeon, has been greatly encouraged by a donation of \$5,000 by a friend in Mississippi for the purpose of building him a small hospital. This has long been a very urgent need in his field, and the result of it will be both to lighten his labors and also greatly to increase his efficiency.

A Georgia man establishes a Mission farm, and a Mississippi man gives \$5,000 for a hospital—no hospital being needed in his own State.

He takes his charity fund, and sends it to Brazil, where it will no doubt be a boon to destitute and suffering South Americans.

Next we reach another school:

Girls' School at Pernambuco.

The girls' school at Pernambuco has prospered in spite of the lack of all suitable equipment. This school has, from the beginning, been blessed with a succession of teachers whose personality has made it independent of equipment so far as securing patronage is concerned. But with a suitable building, such as might be erected at a cost of about \$15,000, the influence of the school for good would be very greatly increased.

Do you happen to know how many foreign schools our churches are maintaining?

The number exceeds fourteen thousand.

Yet, what are we told about the need of schools in this country?

Alarming Illiteracy in America.
Mr. P. P. Claxton, United States Commissioner of Education, in an address in New York City

lately, said that the census of 1910 showed that there were more than 5,500,000 persons in the United States ten years old or more unable to read or write, and that the economic loss to the Nation was \$500,000,000 each year. The increase of illiteracy in the Eastern States, and especially in New York, Mr. Claxton attributed to foreign immigration. Mr. Claxton insists that grown people can be taught very easily to read and write, and that it is the duty of the Federal Government to take up the matter practically. Our Nation should never be satisfied with seventy to the thousand who cannot read or write, when in Germany, Scandinavia and some other countries the percentage of illiterates is only three to the thousand.

Five-and-a-half illiterates, over 10 years old, in our own country, and we squandering money on fourteen thousand schools in foreign lands—not religious schools, but *literary*.

Read this description of a new school-building recently erected, *in Cuba*:

Girls' School at Nagoya.

The new buildings for the Nagoya Girls' School are nearing completion. They are described as remarkably commodious and convenient, considering the small amount of funds invested in them. As soon as they are fully completed application will be made for government recognition. When this has been obtained the patronage of the school will be largely increased and its sphere of usefulness correspondingly enlarged.

The Presbyterian Executive Committee then enumerates the needs of the field:

Needs of the Field.

Reinforcements are called for by the Mission as follows:

The African Mission needs at once two physicians and two trained nurses.

The North Brazil Mission needs two additional ordained men, and one female teacher.

The East Brazil Mission needs two additional ordained men.

The West Brazil Mission asks for three ordained men.

The two China Missions issued a statement of their needs last year, which remains unchanged with the exception that one female teacher, one trained nurse and one physician included in their call were sent out during the year. The statement therefore stands at present as follows:

The Mid-China Mission asks for twenty-three additional missionaries, thirteen of these being men and ten single women.

The North Kiangsu Mission asks for nine men and twelve single women.

For its immediate need the Japan Mission asks for eight ordained men and four single women. For the ultimate need of the work in that field large additional reinforcements are demanded, but the Mission would be greatly encouraged by receiving the addition of the number stated above during the present year.

The total number of reinforcements asked for by the Missions is 68, of whom not less than 35 should be sent during the present year.

Sixty-eight new missionaries, at \$600 apiece, will add \$40,800 to the load, in salaries alone.

Then the travelling expenses, the house rent, and last, but not least, the babies.

How a Railroad Lawyer, Samuel B. Adams, Falsifies for John M. Slaton.

PRANCING up to Atlanta, went Sam Adams, et al., to appear before John M. Slaton in behalf of Leo Frank.

Quite a few Gentiles have been hanged in Sam's own part of the state, without stirring the bowels of Sam.

But in the case of the Brooklyn Jew who was convicted in Atlanta, Sam got wonderfully worked up, as some other railroad lawyers mysteriously did.

Sam now publishes a call for every one of those who asked Slaton to commute, to come out and defend the commuter.

All right. Come out all ye who asked Slaton to "save Frank." Come on! Stand up in a row, and let us look at you.

Look pleasant, while we make a group-photograph of you. Shall the Atlanta Doctors of Divinity have the place of honor at the head of the line?

They shall.

Must the next place be given to the Atlanta Chamber of Commerce?

It must.

Is there room for all the railroad lawyers?

Maybe so.

Would the group be complete without the Haas Finance Committee, the noble Burns, the veracious M. J. Yeomans, and Harry Alexander?

It would not.

Line them up, Sammy Adams, and let us ask the patriots a few questions.

The first questions will be, "Why did you fellows keep your mouths shut *last year* when the Law was hanging four Gentiles?"

What is the secret of your sudden and intense interest in the Sodomite Jew?

When, *before*, did you fellows lose all confidence in 40 white witnesses, an impartial jury, and an irreproachable supreme court?

If you fellows want the world to believe that *forty white witnesses swore to lies against Frank*, and that the jury founded their *verdict on perjury*, and the trial judge was utterly wrong, and the *Supreme Court was also rotten*, why should the people have confidence in *any verdict, or any decision*?

Stand up and answer the questions, you fellows that *never before* tried to save a man's neck!

Sam Adams comes to the raw place, which is beginning to make all the Slatonites flinch. Sammy says:

Slaton never had, *as I learn the facts*, which seem to be undisputed and indisputable, the slightest pecuniary, or professional interest in Frank, or his case. A written statement prepared by those in a position to know the facts shows that in April, 1913, the firm of Rosser & Brandon, composed of Messrs. L. Z. Rosser and Morris Brandon, was employed to represent Frank. At that time Governor Slaton was a member of the firm of Slaton & Phillips. *In July of the same year there was a consolidation in name, of the two firms*, the new firm being known as Rosser, Brandon, Slaton & Phillips.

Before any Gentile had accused Leo Frank, his rich connections pussy-footed to Rosser, and employed him.

Slaton had been elected governor, the October before.

Rosser was retained to defend Frank so soon after Mary Phagan's body was found, that he appeared for Frank *early Monday morning*, after her body was found on Sunday morning.

The Jews, you see, suspected Frank before the Gentiles did.

It as on the 28th of April that Rosser appeared as Frank's leading lawyer, and, almost immediately afterwards *he formed a co-partnership with the Governor-elect*, John M. Slaton.

The advertisements of the new firm appears in the Fulton County Daily Bulletin of August 18, 1913.

The consolidation of Rosser's firm with Slaton's necessarily took place a few days before they placed the advertisement in the Bulletin.

Therefore, *the new partnership goes right back to almost the very time that Rosser appeared as Leo Frank's leading lawyer.*

As soon as Rosser had had time to look into the case, he saw how damnably guilty his client was, and he cast anchor to windward *by taking the governor-elect into his firm.*

The Jeffersonian

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under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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means that your subscrip-
tion expires this month. Subscriptions are dis-
continued promptly on date of expiration.
RENEW NOW.

THOMSON, GA., SEPTEMBER 16, 1915.

Three Statements Made by Leo Frank Just Before He was Executed.

IN reporting what the murderer of Mary
Phagan said to the Vigilantes, the edi-
tors failed to get three statements, accord-
ing to information which I consider trust-
worthy.

1. Frank told the men in charge of him
that, at first, he did not know whether they
were his friends, or his enemies.

That statement was true, and it explains
several things.

It explains Frank's failure to sound an
alarm, and make a fight.

It also explains the doubts which were
expressed in The Washington Post, and
other outside papers, *next morning*, as to
whether Frank had been taken by his
friends, or his enemies.

Does it explain why the guards at the
farm did not fire a shot?

It is certainly a queer coincidence that
Prison Commissioner, Bob Davison, should

On August 24th, 1915, the new firm name
appeared, and it was:

ROSSER, SLATON, PHILLIPS &
HOPKINS.

There you are, Samuel!

Slaton became Rosser's law partner in
1913, and he was Rosser's partner when he
commuted Frank's sentence.

The guilty crooks, Rosser and Slaton, had
a clandestine meeting at midnight a few
nights before Slaton signed that 15,000-
word document of his.

Rosser had tried to make things easier for
Slaton by offering Senator James, of Ken-
tucky, a huge fee, to read an argument for
Frank, before Slaton.

Rosser assured the Senator that this ar-
gument would be prepared for him, and that
he could not possibly lose the case before
Slaton.

What of that, Sam Adams?

When Rosser's offer was spurned by Sen-
ator James, ex-Congressman Howard was
employed.

Howard lost seven hours of breath, plead-
ing Frank's case before Frank's lawyer.

No wonder Frank, after the commutation,
said that he never had believed he would
hang.

have sent my friends, Maj. C. E. McGregor
and William Walden, written invitations to
be at the State Farm, *that very night*.

2. Frank said, "Slaton has acted the
crook."

Why did he accuse our noble ex-gover-
nor?

Was it because Slaton had promised to
pardon Frank, and rush him out of the
State in that steel car, which the yardmas-
ter at Macon said did not belong to the Cen-
tral Railroad?

Had the rich Jews provided the car to
take Frank to New York?

The yardmaster declared that the steel
Pullman was attached to a local train, and
when he asked an explanation the reply was
vague and evasive!

**DID SLATON BETRAY THE JEWS,
ALSO?**

3. Frank balked at a direct confession,
when asked about the crime, and merely
said:

"The negro told the story."

After this he added the sentence about his
wife and mother—a sentence which cannot
be otherwise construed, than that he would
rather die silent than shame his people by

Jew-Money Attacks on The Jeffersonian

As ours was THE ONLY PAPER THAT
DEFENDED THE COURTS AND THE
PEOPLE from the tirades of abuse in the
Frank case, it was expected that all the Jew-
bought papers would jump on The Jeffers-
sonian, as a prelude to the attempt at a
"come-back," on the part of Slaton.

Those Jew-money attacks on The Jeffers-
sonian are now under full sail.

Very well: The Jeffersonian will accept
the challenge, and will continue its defense of
the jury, the courts, AND THE VIGI-
LANTES WHO ENFORCED THE LAW.

The answer to this new series of Jew-
money slanders, will begin next week.

making in his own words, a detailed state-
ment of the steps that led him into his aw-
ful crime.

"THE NEGRO TOLD THE STORY!"

On his way to execution, I am informed
that Frank smoked two boxes of cigarettes
and took an occasional drink of whiskey,
and never once protested innocence.

*The girl is dead; her murderer is dead,
AND THE ACCOUNT IS BALANCED.*

Let it stay so.

If John M. Slaton comes back, the whole
mess will be stirred again, and bad things
may happen.

**HE REFUSED, LAST YEAR, TO GO
BEHIND VERDICTS, AND SUPREME
COURT DECISIONS.**

*He refused, last year, to heed the written
recommendations of judges and solicitors.*

*He refused, last year, to LISTEN TO
PETITIONS FOR COMMUTATION.*

Preachers, editors, lawyers, doctors, mer-
chants, farmers, ladies, as well as gentle-
men, pleaded with Slaton, *last year*, to spare
the life of poor Bart Cantrell, the 17-year-
old Georgia boy, *who had never had any
raising*, and who was made to believe that
the man he killed had wronged his sister.

Slaton not only sent this boy to the scaf-
fold, *but has been bragging about it*, on his
Northern and Western trip.

The men and women who asked mercy for
Bart Cantrell are quite as good as the rail-
road lawyers and the preachers who showed
such unusual interest in the Brooklyn Jew.

Frank was full 31 years old at the time
he assaulted and most cruelly choked to
death, *one of his own employees*, who was

not quite 14 years old. *He was her employ-
er, and he owed her protection!*

She was in his house, and she had come
to him, to get what he owed her.

And because she would not give, to this
middle-aged married man, the use of her
person, and yield to him the priceless pearl
of womanhood, he brutally struck her, *un-
naturally used her*, and then completed his
fiendish crime, by tying a thick, strong
hempen cord around her neck, and left her
lying on the floor, *on her back, with her
the horrified, agonized hands and arms*, UP
as she died.

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

Our New Book---

"The House of Hapsburg."

BY MR. WATSON.

Traces the origin of government, king-
doms, dynasties, &c.

Describes primitive Christianity, churches, and
church government.

Explains how the bishop of Rome became Pope
Union of Church and State under German Em-
perors. Power of Popes. Pope Boniface VIII
claims both swords, spiritual and temporal. No
Heaven without Popery.

Growth of Superstition.

Corruption of priests.

Ignorance, Slavery. Transubstantiation.

Election of Rhodolph of Hapsburg to be Ger-
man Emperor.

Popes make war on one another.

Three Gods-on-Earth at same time.

Wycliffe. Huss. Pope John expelled.

Martyrdom of Huss.

Luther and the Emperor Charles V.

Diet at Worms.

Luther's stand on the Bible.

War on the Protestants.

Jesuit machinations with the House of Hap-
sburg.

Terrible persecutions. Jesuits Catholic
Bishops start The Thirty Years' War.

House of Hapsburg inflicts horrible atrocities
on Protestants Vices, cruelties and corruption
of the priests.

Wallenstein, the great soldier. Saves House
Hapsburg, and the Catholic power, and is mur-
dered by those he saved.

Hungarians save Vienna, and House of Hap-
sburg.

Hungarians barbarously persecuted by Jesuits
and Hapsburgs.

Saltzburghers, driven out of Austria by Jesuits
flee to Georgia.

Empress Maria Theresa.

Jesuits expelled.

Reforming Emperor, Joseph II.

The Pope goes to Canossa.

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

Revolution of 1848. "Down with Metternich!"

Butcheries in Hungary.

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

Jesuits seek to force Roman Catholicism on
Balkan provinces, and plunge Austria and Ger-
many into the War of 1914.

Papal and dynastic systems a curse to the
human race.

Price 50 Cents

JEFFERSONIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY
Thomson, Ga.

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.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

HEARST, COHEN AND MRS. LONG-STREET.

Dear Sir: Will you please inform me as to the nationality of one William Randolph Hearst, publisher; also the nationality of one Mr. Cohen, one of the editorial writers of the Atlanta Journal, and if the little postmistress at Gainesville, Ga., ever recovered the last diamond ring left her by her dead husband, which the Atlanta Journal robbed her of a few years back.

Why I ask this information of you, is because I know that you will give the plain and unvarnished truth, as you always have done.

Very faithfully yours,
Ga. J. T. HOLLOWAY.

(Answer.)

Mr. John Cohen is a Jew. Mr. William Randolph Hearst claims to be a Southern man, his Business Manager is a Jew, his father having been born in Missouri; leanings are Jewish, and his papers grow more Jewish every year.

General Lonstreet's widow never recovered the wedding ring which the Journal levied on and sold.

T. E. W.

A VOLUNTEER FROM MASSACHUSETTS.

Dear Sir: If at any time you need a friend you can call on me and I will be Johnny on the spot. The press all over the country is certainly bent on destroying you if they can. But you have friends like myself who would go through hell fire to get justice and truth, and not a few of us can hit the bull's eye nine out of ten.

I hope the good old state of Georgia will discount the subsidized press reports. They are all damned liars and some of them acknowledge so themselves.

Yours sincerely,

THAT SUMMER DAY AT SMARR'S STATION!

Dear Sir: I see from The Jeff that today you have reached your fifty-ninth (59th) birthday, and the nineteenth (19th) day of this month, if I live to see it, I will have reached my seventy-fourth (74th) birthday.

About twenty-five years ago, I first met you at Smarr's Station, in Monroe County.

I fell in love with you then, and my admiration for you has grown stronger as the years have gone by, until it has almost grown into adoration. I have kept in close touch with you during the past twenty-five years, and I believe that you have done more for the uplift of humanity than any man living in this age.

Here's hoping that twenty-five other years may come and go, finding you constant in good works.

God bless you and yours.
Ga. Your friend,
W. P. HOLMES.

O LOOK HERE! DOES THIS CATHOLIC SCHOOL NEED THIS MUCH WINE

Dear Sir: On yesterday, August 27th, I was in the N. O. & N. E. freight depot at this place and happened to see a 52-gallon barrel of wine addressed to the Catholic school of this place. This is the address on barrel.

The Catholic High School, Meridian, Miss., care the Priest, 52 gallons of pure California wine. Shipped by F. & A. Farrier, Orleans St., New Orleans, La.

This barrel was delivered yesterday the 27th. Don't think the Catholic Church here could have over 500 members at most. Don't you think they would have to have some sacrament to use this up. This is a prohibition state and the law says that the limit of a shipment is one gallon of whiskey or one cask of beer. Don't know the law on wine.

GET BURNS AND BURKE ON THESE ANGLES.

Dear Sir: Could we prevail upon Messrs. Burns, Lehon, Strauss, Connely, etc., to chase down to Georgia and round up the committee that executed Leo Frank? Hardly I think.

But if they do decide, let them appeal to the manufacturers of those irons that were left on Mr. Burke and trace them from that "angle" and if that is in vain let them appeal to the several automobile concerns and trace them from that "angle." Let them take the rope that was around Frank's neck and trace from that "angle."

Georgia is certainly in a deplorable condition. When the legal machinery will not enforce the laws and a committee has to take the law in hand and enforce it. Since the committee did the job everybody seems to be extremely satisfied.

Wishing for you as long a life as Mathusalem enjoyed and that you may hit back the last day just as strong as any.

Very truly yours,
J. P. NUNNALLY.

NOT AFRAID TO SIGN HIS NAME.

Dear Sir: I have heard of Tom Watson for 35 years, but just for the last 3 or 4 years I have become unacquainted with you. In reading the Jeffersonian, I have told several of my friends that I wished this country had more Tom Watsons, and the Jews and Catholics wouldn't be so bold and wouldn't have such a hold on our country.

What puts me to thinking is that we have opened our doors and welcomed them and have been a friend to them in every way, and to see how they have become our foes. But that's the past history of the two and will be unto the end of time. They always have been against things that were pure and holy. May God help the deceived of the two to see the condition they are in and come out from among them, and "be ye separate," saith the Lord and touch not the unclean thing, and I will receive you and be a father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty.

Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers for what fellowship hath righteousness with unrighteousness and what communion hath light with darkness.

Your friend,
C. B. ELDER.

NO! THE VIGILANTES DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO BE PUNISHED FOR.

Dear Sir: During this suffering hour, when the vile harpies of the North, and the boot-licking curs of the South, are volleying us with so much slanderous abuse, we wish to assure you of our deep appreciation of your services in our defense. All of the good people of Wheeler County recognize your leadership, and are exceedingly proud of it.

We rejoice that the blot on the name of Georgia has been removed by the final execution of its most vicious criminal, whom Slaton desired to protect.

Incidentally, we are not going to see that Vigilant Committee punished.

Sincerely,
GEORGIANS.

SENDS A COPY OF PUCK.

Dear Sir and Friend: How in the world could we get along without you, regardless of such clippings as the one I am sending you from Straus. We all know who he is hitting at. If in any way I can serve you please let me know. With kindest personal regards to you and yours.

I am your old friend,
WALTER E. VANCE.

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

FOR RENT. A farm of one hundred acres near Stone Mountain, tenant houses and a large barn. Apply, VENABLE BROTHERS, Atlanta, Ga.

Song of the Hour!

"Georgia, Dear Old Georgia!"

Words by A. F. BYRD
Music by J. C. LENDERMAN,
McRae, Ga.

Should be in every home. Send one dime and get complete copy, words and music.

A. F. BYRD, Author,
Baxley, Ga.

EAGLE CAFE

For Ladies and Gentlemen
11 Marietta Street, ATLANTA, GA.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

SHEATS' STOCK TONIC

WILL positively restore the appetite on a puny horse, cow, or hog in ten days or less. If it fails we'll cheerfully refund your money. It is ALL medicine and an HONEST medicine. It costs more than junk and it does more. 1/2 of a pound in a package which is twelve does. Directions printed on each package; measure on inside. Delivered anywhere in U. S. for 50c. Don't send stamps. Enclose money order and write your name and address plainly.

SHEATS' STOCK TONIC CO. - Winder, Ga.

Money-Making Georgia Farm.

65 ACRES IN ALL; 60 acres cleared, 40 in high state of cultivation; 1600-tree pear orchard that never fails (bears on average of 1500 bushels yearly and will pay 20% annually on cost of farm); 5-room dwelling, new two-story barn, other outbuildings; the city limits of Smithville, a good town on the Central of Georgia R. R., run through one corner of the farm. The farm is in Lee County, in south-central Georgia. Good fruit, stock and general farm. Fine high school, thriving churches, and good neighbors. The locality is very healthful. Price \$3,750, with \$1,500 cash, and balance in 3 years. If you mean business, address

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Wilkesboro, N. C.

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G. W. LEGWEN.

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839 Reynolds Street, AUGUSTA, GA.

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Cotton Stored in Bonded Warehouse.

HAS PAPA GOT THIS MUCH OF A GRIP ON THE FLORIDA RAILROADS?

Dear Sir: Here is something which I feel you ought to know, if there is any truth in it.

A neighbor formerly of Georgia, told me yesterday that while on his way down on the train from one of the towns above, he asked the news boy for a copy of your magazine and was told that he had just sold his last copy and could not get a new supply until he sent to Waycross, Ga., because dealers in Florida were not allowed to handle your publications. The gentleman is a man strictly reliable and I told him I intended to write you concerning the incident and he replied that he hoped I would do so. I am a northern born and raised man and the most interesting part to me, of the Jeffersonian of late, is where you quote letters from the north applauding and endorsing the brave and manly stand you are taking in defense of the honor of Georgia. I hope you will give us more of those NORTHERN letters for they cannot fail to encourage the South to stand for true Americanism.

I followed Sherman in the '60s and felt like throwing my hat with a hurrah when I read what you said in the last Jeff about his lynching operations in California.

Yours for states rights

UNION.

A LETTER TO THE ATLANTA JOURNAL FROM A GEORGIA CITIZEN.

Dear Sir: I have just received your editorial on the abolishment of mob law in Georgia. I heartily endorse every word you say. BUT you must understand that to kill a tree we must begin at the root—to get pure water from a brook we must go to the fountain head. And before Georgia is ever rid of mob law, we must first deal with those who sow the seed. Have you forgotten the editorial published in your paper soon after Frank's conviction? In that article you condemned the verdict of a Fulton county jury. You ignored the penalty imposed by the court. You virtually trampled our laws under your feet. And this you published to the world. You helped fight the battle of the blackest murderer that ever made a foot print on Southern soil, against your state and our people.

You fought and lost and like a coward you are squealing. This inconsistent, hypocritical effort made by you in one of your papers of August 20th, in trying to regulate the good people of this state should make all respectable people blush, and if you really want mob law abolished in Georgia, the least that you can say and do in this direction, the sooner this will be accomplished.

While northern newspapers were slandering our courts and our people, your lips were sealed as tight as a clam. Not a line written or a word spoken by you in our defense, but when the few good, and brave men avenged the death of the Georgia girl, by carrying out the penalty upheld and supported by all the courts and the best people of the land, you rush in still defending your dead client. Mob law will cease in Georgia when the newspapers cease selling out to money and influence and when the teachers of the life and death of Jesus Christ cease to make the house of the Lord a place where criminals are defended, instead of gospel preaching.

You fought a good fight but lost. The people ruled in this case and not money. Then, like a real sport, don't sulk nor squeal. Take your medicine and in the future try and serve your state, and work for the interest of her good people, which is always in the majority. When you do this then your opinion may be worth while, but at the present it is not worth a ——— to us.

W. S. LAUDRUM, Sr.

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

A SOCIALIST FRIEND WRITES US.

My Dear Sir:

I have read with keen interest your version of the Leo Frank case and I must heartily congratulate you on your stand for virtue.

From the facts given in the Jeffersonian Frank was the personification of all that is vile and debasing. Death was the only remedy under our present social order to rid society of a vicious animal, a sexual pervert, by inheritance and a social order that breeds such creatures and gives them the economic power over the lives of their victims to practice their vicious unnatural appetites.

I hope to have the pleasure of some day shaking your manly hand, and feel the heart throbs of one of the brainiest men in the Southern states today; a man whose influence thrown with the working people—the useful members of society—would be equal to a German seige gun in their fight for a new social order.

The present social order is doomed. It is tottering onward to destruction. No power on earth can bring back the days of hand craft and the individualism of Herbert Spencer.

Jefferson Democracy can only be applied to 20th Century machinery and that is collective capital, with 80 million stockholders, with the Democratic power to determine how this social ownership will be governed.

This is the only power that can stop a French Revolution in this Nation. Where are you going to stand Mr. Watson? On the side of the workers, or the shrinkers?

I again wish to thank you for your noble fight for the poor unfortunate girl, a member of MY CLASS, the working class. We Socialists appreciate all work done in our behalf.

J. L. STARK.

State Secretary of Kentucky Socialist Party.

HERE'S WHERE STOCKBRIDGE OF THE RURALIST LOSES ANOTHER ONE.

Dr. H. E. Stockbridge,

Dear Sir: I write you to say that I am one of the old standbys of the Ruralists and have been for 5 years. I notice in the editorial column of September 1st, 1915, the subject Fear Atonement in which article you say a great many things condemning mob violence. It is a great pity indeed, but it is a greater pity that men who are editing farm papers (or should be), should be influenced to take such an unwarranted stand for love of money, reward or hope of reward for one of the most guilty criminals the state has ever produced. You fail to look at anything but something in favor of Leo Frank. What do these things tell on intelligent people? Thoughtful editors are obliged to see that it is better to stop this harangue and abuse. It will eventually lead into bloodshed if it is not, and it will, if nothing more stop the circulation of your papers; and all that occupies the same ground. I am not a Ragsdale to accept a bribe. The men who have stood in the same position you stand in are to be blamed for the lynching of Frank today. The people stood for two whole years for the law to take its course, and such a course, such administration of law. Such steps will lead to the people taking the law into their own hands. I have a paid subscription to the Ruralist, and for the position you hold in the Frank case and no other you will discontinue it at once.

Respectfully,

L. J. RAGSDALE.

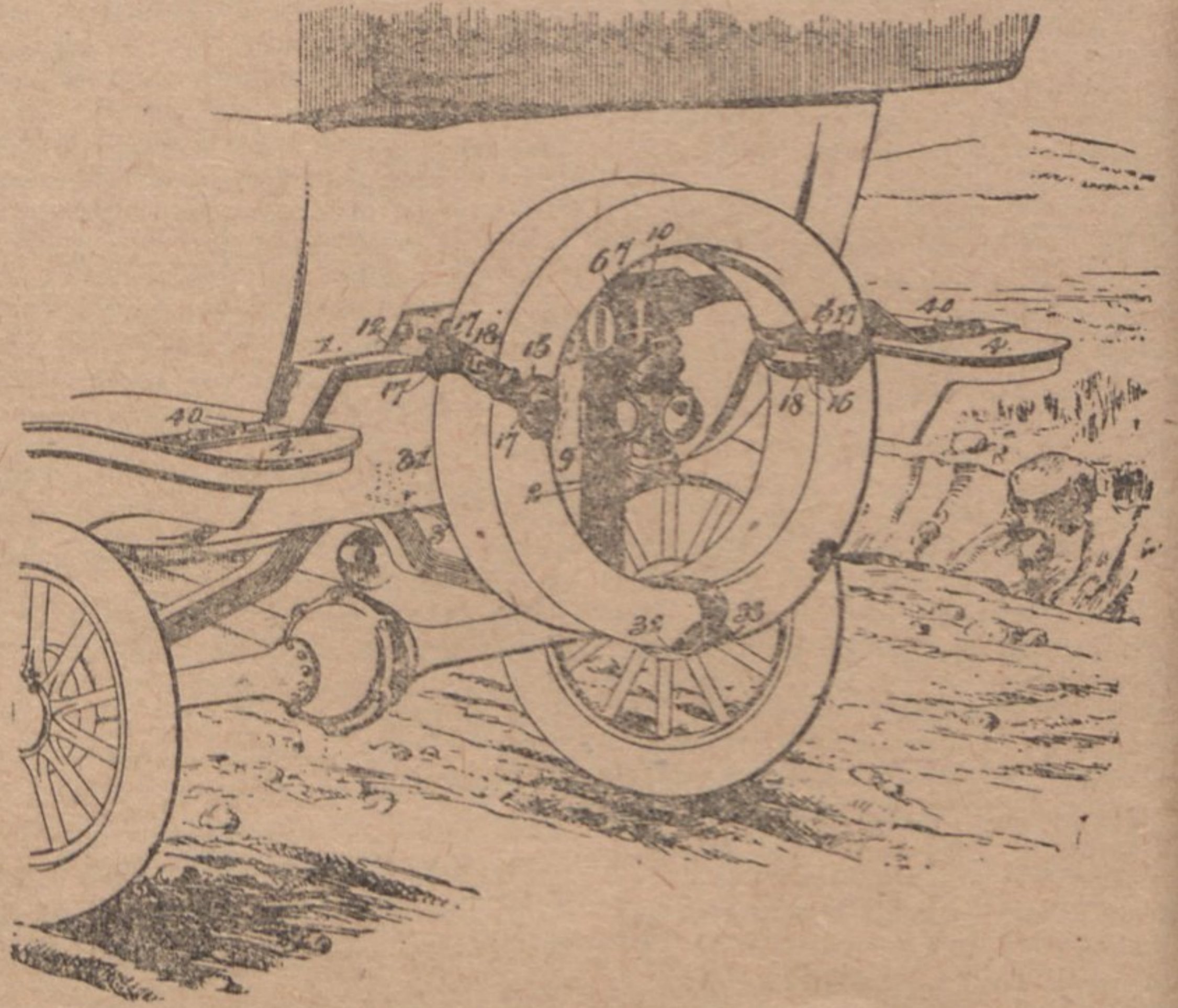
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**ONE JEW SAID TO ANOTHER,
"BUT HE WAS CONVICTED."**

Dear Sir: I thought I should write you some thoughts that are uppermost in my mind. Perhaps you recollect me as being the young man that asked you thru a letter from Chester, S. C., my home, about Shakespeare's diction. I thank you for your reply for it has made me sympathize with you in your endeavors after various reforms.

I attended the 23rd street Y. M. C. A.'s literary club last night. The principal discourses were concerning the Frank case. Having dropped into a club before, I knew before hand that the drift would be in that direction and thus prepared myself for a strong defense of my Southland.

The second or third speaker began mentioning Frank. This speaker was a minister from England—a highly learned and gentlemanly-looking man. Mr. Watson he seemed to approve of what happened, saying that womanhood was sacred and must be held so by all costs; that where the law is cheated by money or anyway, then the people may lawfully do as they please.

After the above speaker had his say, a Jew got up, and though he denies Christ in every-thing else, he would fain bring in that notable illustration of our Lord's "Let the first one who is without sin do the stoning." That the mob was doubtless guilty of the same offense as Frank, the speaker confidently believed.

I then spoke for ten minutes. My heart was thrilled and I clearly saw the audience moving with me as a field of wheat before the wind.

I told them how that disgraceful part of a man, Slaton, had evaded rightful evidence, time and again, and about the Jews flocking into Atlanta with their gold, bribing or trying to bribe, the upholders of the law. That the newspapers were controlled by the commercial spirit, that they catered to the dollar and the moneyed-class, and were guilty of withholding essential facts concerning the murder. This newspaper portion of my talk went home, for in last week's meeting the newspapers were overwhelmingly denounced for their Mammonish whoredom to aristocracy. Stringent reform was advocated.

After my talk an intelligent young man went to the rostrum and seemed to have grabbed the thread of my speech, taking it further in sympathetic statements. He said he could not condemn the South, for it showed in his mind a worthy spirit. That the South was a chivalrous country and the deep-bred intuition of soul that makes a country uphold its women was not to be disapproved.

Mr. W. walking along the street this morning, I overheard two Jews talking. I heard one say to the other: "But he was convicted." So I give you these ideas to show just a little the atmosphere here in New York.

I am thankful to God that your paper, I believe, is uncontaminated by this awful lust for lucre. I don't believe any amount of money could buy you.

Another thing Mr. Watson: Please advocate literary clubs in schools and Y. M. C. A.s for young men. It will bring out their talent wonderfully and be a means of ornament to the South. We are far behind the North in education. Massachusetts spends eight millions to my state's (South Carolina) one million for the education of the people. A shame and disgrace to our beloved country. What is the matter?

Mr. Watson I have been seriously thinking that a magazine of some kind should be started in New York City conducted by Southern men to offset the great tidal waves of adverse sentiment that such an incident as the Frank case has excited. I notice so much, editorials and letters in the papers unfavorable to the South, and utterly groundless. For instance a week ago in the Tribune a man

wrote a letter in that paper saying that lynchings in the South are done no more for the old "usual crimes" but for "SASS" for refusing to prefix "MR" in speaking to a white man, and for not getting off the sidewalk. And this malignant report came from Tuskegee, as others that I have read. Understand me, it was not written from there, but the information originated there and the above letter was written by some New Yorker.

God willing, some day I might venture into such an enterprise as aforementioned. I love books and writing. I have been wonderfully picked up from the dunghill of sin and disgrace and made to walk in, and love, the path that leadeth to God and heaven. I am anxious to do something to bring in better conditions. Anything I might do for you up here, let me know. And if any-time you care to write me advice or anything whatever I shall receive the same with gratitude and humility.

With respects and best wishes to you and yours, the South, and the country, I am,

Sincerely,
D. R.

**ADMIRES ARTICLES ON FRANK
CASE**

Dar Sir:

I may have differed from you politically in the past but I have never yielded to any man in admiration of your brilliancy and ability. I have been a close student of public men since the days of Calhoun, Clay, Webster. I have read the speeches of the matchless Toombs and the great Benjamin Hill, and I have heard you on many occasions. I recall now that no man ever crossed swords with you in joint debate or encountered you in a news paper controversy, who didn't come out vanquished and you the victor. Never since the days of Robert Toombs has Georgia had such a bold, fearless and able champion of the people as you have shown yourself to be. Your articles on the Frank Case have immortalized you and any office within the gift of the people of this state is yours for the asking.

Your name and fame are treasured up beyond the reach of accident and you will go down in history as one of the greatest of the great men of this country.

CITIZEN.

A TRIBUTE WORTH LIVING FOR.

Dear Sir: When the sluggards were asleep; when the skulkers were hiding behind breast-works of "boodle;" when the cowardly Georgia press were ominously and suspiciously silent; when every custodian and supposed defender of Georgia's fair name, was recreant to his trust, and listened, without protest, to the slimy slanders and wanton aspersions of a hireling press, there was one man who had the courage to stand single-handed and beat back the venomous horde that would debauch her homes, her people, and her courts.

May your flaming sword never rust!
Very truly yours,
GEORGIAN.

**GIVE IT TO THEM OVER MY
NAME.**

Dear Sir: I do not know of a paper except yours that will be likely to answer the many lying attacks on our people, who should have credit for waiting over two years for jury and courts to carry out sentence of the law. Now, after Slaton, who is the sole cause of all that has been done in Georgia, we are to be branded and our best men threatened and cartooned. Don't it seem like some others are mobs, for some of them would kill us, if they could or dared. Slaton made good men hang Frank, and is nearly as mean as Frank. Give it to them over my name, and bless you the woods are full of them down here.

Devotedly,
H. S. YEATS.

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