

What Edmund Burke Said Could Not Be Done, Has Been Done in Behalf of Leo Frank.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.)

World, Frank was convicted solely on the evidence of Conley. You cannot learn, from the World's history of the case, that anyone excepting the negro, testified against Leo Frank.

Therefore, this great Democratic, metropolitan newspaper, which is supported largely by Southern patronage, lends its mighty influence to the outrageous falsehood, that we condemned a white man to die, upon the evidence of one negro, who, by his own statement, was more or less of an accomplice.

Of course, every lawyer knows that such a thing cannot be done, and that it never has been done, and probably never will be done.

But the World uses those mis-statements in its circulation among hundreds of thousands of good men and women, who are not lawyers, and who therefore, cannot know what a shameful slander that is, upon our courts and our people.

That idea of the case has gone abroad, and as error can outrun truth, the truth probably will never overtake the falsehood.

As an example, I find in the "Rural Weekly," of St. Paul, Minnesota, an article by Herbert Quick, occupying the editorial page, in which Mr. Quick positively asserts "an eloquent prosecuting attorney got him (Frank,) convicted on the evidence of a criminal negro, who lied over and over again."

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Wm. Preston Hill, M. D. Ph. D. starts out by stating that "anybody who has carefully read the proceedings in the murder trial of Leo Frank must be convinced . . . the whole trial was a disgraceful display of prejudice, and fanatical unfairness. . . . This proceeding is a disgrace to the State of Georgia, and will bring on her the just contempt of the whole civilized world."

Everywhere thoughtful men will judge, Georgia to be filled with semi-barbarous fanatical people of low mentality, and strong ill-controlled passions, a race to be avoided by anybody who cares for liberty, order or justice"

Then to show what a thoughtful man Wm. Preston Hill, M. D. Ph. D. and how carefully he has read the record in the case, he proceeds to state that "Frank was convicted on the unsupported evidence of a disolute negro of bad character" who was contradicted in 22 different instances!

Then Wm. Preston Hill, M. D. Ph. D. gives himself away by advising people to study the case—how?

By an examination of the record that up to the Supreme Court?

Oh no! Study it by the paid columns that shallow hack writer, C. P. Connolly, who got his ideas of the case from the rascal and mendacious detective, William J. Burr.

Connolly has never studied the record, if Dr. Hill should do so, he would be sorry for the intemperate and wholly erroneous letters he has written for the Post-Dispatch

In the Chicago Sunday Tribune of December 27, 1914, appears a full page article beginning, "Will the State of Georgia send an innocent man to the gallows?"

The writer of the article is Burton Rascoe. The entire article proceeds upon the idea that poor little Mary Phagan was a fewd girl; that she had been immorally intimate with two employees of the factory; that Jim Conley, drunk and hard-up, wanted her pay envelope; that he seized her, to rob her, and that he heard some one calling him, and he killed her.

Mr. Rascoe says that, ordinarily, juries are instructed that they are to assume the defendant is innocent, until he is proven guilty, but that in Frank's case, it was just the opposite.

Mr. Rascoe says that, during the trial, men stood up in the audience and shouted to the jury: "Youd'd better hang the Jew. If you don't, we'll hang him, and get you too."

The Chicago Tribune claims to be "the world's greatest newspaper," with a circulation of 500,000 for the Sunday edition.

When you defeat this candidate, and elect at one, don't you crow over some neighbor, who was on the other side, more than you over the defeated candidate?

Yes, you do; and in this way elections too partake of the bad features of a law-where the trial is too much like a battle between the big guns of the bar.

What is the consequence of your losing of principle, in elections? What are the results of your being swayed by prejudice, personal feeling, or by indifference?

Are the fatal fruits of your failure to elect the sort of men to do your public work is, your representatives have made laws that ruined you.

Why are so many merchants closing up? Why are so many strong, willing hands unable to find work? Why are so many people crushed by debt? Why are there so many d-lines, soup-kitchens, beggars, thieves, and rankides?

Which is most entirely, the terrible situation is to the bad laws made by the men you put in office.

Can you find any comfort to your troubled mind, as you think over your debts and your gloomy prospects, that you have always voted the Democratic ticket?

It is your satisfaction to you, as the sheriff by stating that "anybody who has carefully read the proceedings in the murder trial of Leo Frank must be convinced . . . the whole trial was a disgraceful display of prejudice, and fanatical unfairness. . . . This proceeding is a disgrace to the State of Georgia, and will bring on her the just contempt of the whole civilized world."

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upon the overwhelming evidence that Burns was a crook, who corruptly obtained those convictions?

As already stated in this paper, and in Watson's Magazine, Conley's evidence is not at all necessary to the conviction of Frank.

Eliminate the negro entirely, and you have a dead case against this lewd young man, who had been pursuing the girl for nearly two months, and who, after setting a trap for her, on Memorial Day, 1913, had to use such violence to overcome her struggle for her virtue, that he killed her; and then had the diabolical cruelty to attack her character, after she was dead, and to say she had been too intimate with men in the factory.

The following white witnesses testified to Leo Frank's bad character for lasciviousness at the factory: Miss Marie Karst, Mrs. C. D. Donegan, Miss Myrtie Cato, Miss Nellie Petty, Miss Maggie Griffin, Mrs. S. L. Winkle.

Frank's lawyers did not dare cross-examine those white ladies and girls.

Why? Because that would have opened up the way for the Solicitor to inquire as to the facts and details which caused them to swear that Frank was a libertine.

Miss Dewey Howell was brought from the Home of the Good Shepherd, Cincinnati, and she testified that while she was working in the pencil factory, February and March, 1913, she saw Frank with his hands on the shoulders of Mary Phagan, and talking to her.

A little white boy, who was not impeached, swore he had seen Frank try to force his talk on Mary Phagan, and had seen her trying to rebuff him.

Miss Irene Jackson, one of the defendant's own witnesses, had to say on cross-examination, that Frank's character for lewdness was bad, and that the girls around the factory were afraid of him.

Miss Nellie Wood was offered by the State to prove that, on the second day after she went to work at the factory, Frank approached her, and made an indecent proposal to her.

Frank's lawyers objected to the testimony, and Judge Roan ruled it out.

And yet Frank, in his statement to the jury, took the position that he did not know evil is Mary Phagan, and in all of these newspapers, late to magazine articles, &c., that are being strewn broadcast over the country, Frank is being represented as a clean young man of good character and morals.

In Chicago, Mr. Lester Bauer has taken command of the forces working for Frank. They are to hold mass-meetings, denounce the people of Georgia, pass resolutions, and take this case out of our control. It is a high-handed effort of the North to dictate to the South.

In Lowell, Massachusetts, Mr. John A. Stevens is in command of the forces working for Frank. Mr. Stevens is at the head of those great Northern firm of manufacturers, and a loyal member of the National Association of Cotton Manufacturers. In his line of business, he comes in contact with Southern mill men of various kinds, and of course has influence with them.

Mr. Stevens is mailing out "chain letters," that is, letters requesting each of his correspondents to write similar letters to five of his friends, each of whom is to be asked to write five more. Mr. Stevens says, "This is a chain letter; do not break the chain."

This copy which I hold, was written to a gentleman connected with the West Point, Georgia Manufacturing Company. Similar letters are being sent all over the State, for the purpose of working up a pressure on Gov. Slaton "to bestow executive clemency in form of a pardon, or commutation of sentence."

Mr. Stevens encloses five blank letters which the West Point gentleman was requested to sign and mail to his five friends.

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In Lowell, Massachusetts, Mr. John A. Stevens is in command of the forces working for Frank. Mr. Stevens is at the head of those great Northern firm of manufacturers, and a loyal member of the National Association of Cotton Manufacturers. In his line of business, he comes in contact with Southern mill men of various kinds, and of course has influence with them. Mr. Stevens is mailing out "chain letters," that is, letters requesting each of his correspondents to write similar letters to five of his friends, each of whom is to be asked to write five more. Mr. Stevens says, "This is a chain letter; do not break the chain." This copy which I hold, was written to a gentleman connected with the West Point, Georgia Manufacturing Company. Similar letters are being sent all over the State, for the purpose of working up a pressure on Gov. Slaton "to bestow executive clemency in form of a pardon, or commutation of sentence." Mr. Stevens encloses five blank letters which the West Point gentleman was requested to sign and mail to his five friends.

Mr. Stevens uses this remarkable language in his appeal to Gov. Slaton—

"My only right in addressing you is, that I own some little stock in a very successful company doing business in the State of Georgia."

If the Governor of Massachusetts had before him a case of murder, and a man living in Georgia should be guilty of trying to intermeddle and dictate, it would probably strike the Northern governor as highly improper for the Georgian to give as his excuse the fact that he owned stock in a Massachusetts corporation

Mr. L. Z. Rosser telegraphed to a Northern newspaper last week a long statement in which he says—

Leo M. Frank is an educated, intelligent, normal man of a retiring, home making, home loving nature. He has lived a clean, honest, busy, unostentatious life, known by few outside of his own people. In the absence of the testimony of the negro, Jim Conley, a verdict of acquittal would have been inevitable.

Mr. Rosser, if you believed that Leo Frank was the pure young man and model husband, why did you sit silent while twenty white girls and ladies swore to his lascivious character?

Mr. Rosser, why were you and Rube Arnold and the Haas brothers afraid to ask those white women a single question?

You knew very well what would come out, and knew that if you asked those women what they knew on Frank, you would make matters worse for this embodiment of diseased lust and this typical man of the double life.

Do you suppose that any power on earth could have produced twenty white women of Atlanta who would have sworn that Dr. John E. White's character is lascivious? Or that Judge Evans' character is lascivious? Or that Governor Slaton's character is lascivious?

Why did you not put into your telegram another piece of information about the Frank case? Why didn't you tell the Northern people that you yourself practically wrote out that affidavit for poor old Ragsdale when he was trying to earn \$200 of Leo Frank money by swearing to an absurd fiction, whose purpose was to lift this awful crime off of Frank and to put it on the negro?

You did not prepare that ridiculous and most criminal affidavit in your office, until after William J. Burns had rooted around all over the North, hunting for Hebrew shekels, and for the criminal who "is still at large."

It was after Burns had made a miserable failure in locating the criminal "who has never been suspected and who is still at large," that you and he decided to lay the whole blame on Conley.

And then it was, NOT BEFORE, that the defense made desperate and criminal efforts to impeach the testimony of the white witnesses. You knew that the case did not rest on Conley's evidence.

You knew it was the testimony of the white witnesses that demonstrated Frank's guilt.

You knew that Monteen Stover was the girl whose visit to Frank's office, at the time of the crime, and whose unshaken testimony that he was not there when he said he was, constituted the fatality of your case.

That's why Burns made such unheard of efforts to break the girl down, and make her change her evidence.

The very best indication that you knew you had no corroboration to support the theory of Conley's sole guilt lies in the terrible fact that at your side hired Ragsdale and Barber to swear they heard the negro confess.

No innocent white men ever tried to bribe another white man to swear away the life of a negro.

Frank's fear to have a talk with Conley, in the presence of witnesses, was excused on

the ground that his lawyer was out of the city.

No innocent white man was ever afraid to face a guilty negro, when the negro was saying that the white man committed the crime.

Out of the numerous letters which have been written to me by persons who attended the trial of Leo Frank, and who are men of the highest character—not semibarous, nor fanatical, nor Jew-baiters.—I select one written by a member of the Faculty of one of our Theological Seminaries, a gentleman who had no feeling whatever in the case, save that of a citizen who believes in the law and in the administration of justice.

I quote what he says that he knows about the actual conduct of the trial:

"I studied the case, at advantage before the trial and attended the trial through. The jury was one of the best and best behaved I ever saw. The advantage was constantly given to Frank's side. All that about 'mobs' outside or in the court-room is pure rot. The man is just what you call him."

Government. Already these railroads had been plied where they could borrow money from Money Trust to tide them over hard times by the order valorizing twenty billion dollars worth of Wall Street stocks and securities, the Treasury Department order to National Banks to loan money on listed securities not less than the closing quotations of \$0. 1914.

Let the agricultural class of a section for aid, and it is refused because it violates the principle of sound Government let the railroads ask for aid, and the given permission to levy an additional tax to the one they are already charging the people of the agricultural class who Government turned down.

This is a great Democratic Government Equal rights for all and special privileges for none.

One hundred and two persons, including the mayor and several city officials of Terre Haute, Ind., have been indicted by the United States Grand Jury for conspiracy to obstruct the election of Nov. 3.

Terre Haute is near the Illinois border your Uncle Joe Cannon's congressional district, but is not so flush with Democratic money as the Terre Haute officials wished, so they imported foreigners of the Republican faith at the price of \$5.00 per head, from Cannon's district over into Indiana to help elect the city Democrats.

Of course these Republicans returned one Big Illinois later in the day and helped elect Cannon to succeed a good Democrat from Illinois thus doing a double duty of American citizenship, with \$5.00 tucked comfortably away in their jeans for doing so.

No wonder the foreigner regards this of color the greatest country on earth,—the country where you are not only given the right to vote, but are paid to do so.

The Senate has finally passed the Immigration bill with the literacy test incorporated, but it is doubtful about its becoming law.

President Wilson has repeatedly announced that he was opposed to the literacy test, and it is a foregone conclusion that he will veto the bill as passed by the Senate, thus leaving down the bars for the ignorant pauper of Europe to swarm through.

Of course the big steamship companies do not want the literacy test applied to the incoming foreigner for it cuts down their income from hauling them here, stowed away like so many cattle.

And the Trusts do not want to see the literacy test applied to the incoming scum of Europe because it deprives them of the pauper labor out of which they help increase their millions.

They have the tariff to keep out the pro-

Will the Foreign Mission Board "Redeem" This Dear Little Dora?

ON the front page of the Sunday Constitution, Jan. 10, 1915, appears the following news item:

DRIVEN BY POVERTY MOTHER WILL SELL BABY GIRL FOR \$25.

Rome, Ga., January 9.—(Special.)—Driven to desperation by poverty and inability to secure work, Mrs. Annie Hill, of 118 East Twelfth street, has made public her readiness to sell her 2-year-old daughter for \$25 to someone willing to care for the baby until she reaches an age at which she can become self-supporting. Mrs. Hill telephoned The Tribune-Herald asking that it make public the fact that she desired to dispose of her child. The woman's situation was communicated to charitable organizations in the city, and her necessities will be relieved.

Some months ago, there appeared in the Christian Herald, of New York, a call for money, headed—

"Who will help redeem dear little Dora?" Dear little Dora was a little African girl, as black as a pot.

Her parents had died from acute digestion, after a hearty bait of raw cow.

They had hardly got cold, before the foreign missionaries were screaming for money, wherewith to purchase their little black cherub from the relatives of the deceased.

The missionaries did not use the word "purchase." They used the word "redeem." But they got the money and bought dear Dodie, just the same.

Since that time, Dear little Dora has been one of the pets and ornaments of the orphan Home, maintained in Africa for the benefit of Africans.

The Christian Herald stated that the luna-

to the Italian Church

and sound, its appeal to the senses, and its voluptuous rewards to those who get a good place "in the sun."

The least of all the cares of the Italian Catholic hierarchy is that of Religion.

Religion is its by-product. Religion is a phrase, an expression, a necessary word in the vocabulary.

To apply the word Religion, to such a man as Cardinal Antonelli, who ruled Pope Pius IX. would be ridiculous.

To apply the word Religion, to the cardinals who form the imprisoning Ring around the Pope, would be absurd.

The Italian cardinals who name the Pope, and who then take complete custody of his person, never allowing him to be out of their immediate keeping, and ready to put an end to him at any time should he attempt to escape them, or to act independently of them

(CONTINUED ON PAGE SEVEN.)

Crazy About the Belgians

spread any bird-line, or parleyvoood, or negotiated, or flim-flammed, or made any soothing propositions.

That's where Papa and the Kaiser dropped their candy.

Even your own cat may scratch you, if you tread on its tail.

Even your own dog may bite you, if you kick him unawares.

Even your own bull may hook you, if you get too gay with red cloth right before his eyes.

And so it was in Belgium. It was the Pope's cat, all right, but the Kaiser trod on its tail.

Whereupon, little old Belgium began to claw the Germans with the utmost enthusiasm.

The upshot of the business is, that the Kaiser lost his game, and the Germans have wreaked their spite on Belgium.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE EIGHT.)

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THE JEFFERSONIAN

their assistance so I will be compelled to continue to ride P. AND P.

Wife's Song.

Blue Flag." worn, you say, fashioned, too; have better things awful blue? we've yearly toiled lone before, but rich—who never worked are poor. s queer, I do de- clothes for all the wear.

When you from town last one, do and be; cotton gone—

Yes, you did before the fire, of tears; crushing him, broung in years!

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out— nd the right!" T. E. W., 1893.)

new head of the Ro-church is an Italian: holicism in America, that of the popes?

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