

Opinions Regarding the Frank Case

JACK SLATON WON'T LIKE THIS LETTER.

My Dear Mr. Watson: I have just finished reading your Jeff of April 30th, and must say, I think it is the best issue you have ever gotten out. You have finished W. J. Burns to a queen's taste, and given him some fine pointers by which he can profit in future cases, unless his power of comprehension is so weak until he can not grasp an intelligent idea. I think Burns is an accomplice, with Leo Frank, after the fact, for he has openly and flagrantly tried to obstruct justice. How the good people of Atlanta have been able to contain themselves under such circumstances is more than I am able to understand. We are taught to let patience have her perfect work, but I think that patience has ceased to be a virtue in this case, and justice demands some consideration.

Hoke and Jack have both betrayed the people, and no one has shown it so clearly as you.

Jack Slaton is not entitled to any consideration at the polls, for he has virtually slapped his friends in the face by refusing to oppose Hoke Smith for the Senate. The cry went up from all over the State that he enter the contest. Time, money and influence were pledged him, and he could have won at a canter. But no; the trade had been made. Jack said he could not afford to enter the contest with the Atlanta Journal, The Georgian, the Augusta Chronicle, The Savannah Morning News, and practically the combined daily press of the State against him. He flatly refused to serve the people, and throws himself into the campaign for ex-Senator Bacon's place. He may soothe himself with the idea that he will have a "walk over," but the day has come when the citizens of a great commonwealth like the State of Georgia will not submit to such an affront, but will rise in their might and crush every self-appointed representative.

If Jack Slaton had felt the interest of the people at heart he would willingly have gone into the fray; but he acts the POLITICAL COWARD, and seeks to further his own selfish interests. Jack Slaton could have been a great man, but, by a few mistakes, he has dug his political grave, and when the last sad rites are performed over his political remains, there will be but few mourners to weep for the departed.

I believe that God will surely raise up men who will not bow the knee to Baal, but who will, in spite of seeming obstacles, combat the fiercest opposition, and if they fall, they will fall battling for the principles of truth and right.

Georgia. A BROTHER.

FRANK SIKES SAYS BURNS OUGHT TO BE STRUNG UP.

Dear Mr. Watson: Have just read your last editorial as well as all of them on the Frank case and certainly congratulate you. I was in doubt about Frank's guilt, but you have made it so plain until now I know he is one of the lowest murderers unhung, and Mr. Watson that ass of a Burns ought to be strung to a limb right by Frank.

As ever, your friend,
FRANK SIKES.
Sylvester, Ga.

FROM AN ARDENT ADMIRER.

My Esteemed Friend: I have read with interest each of your articles on the Frank case in the Jeffersonian. I desire to congratulate and thank you for your bold stand for justice.

You are also exposing Roman Catholicism in all of its evils and base doings; for which you deserve the admiration and co-operation of every true American and loyal Christian.

I have been your admirer and ar-

dent follower since the trying years of the Nineties. Your grand fight for the rights of the common people, will give you a lasting memory in the hearts of your countrymen. I am a subscriber to your papers, and have bought several of your books for my son, who is also a "strong Watson man," as he terms it.

May God spare you to continue your grand work. I am your friend and loyal follower.

Ga. J. A. LIGHTFOOT.

PRaises THE JEFF FOR ITS CONSISTENT AND PERSISTENT WORK.

My Dear Sir: I thank you from the depths of my soul for the great service you are rendering in the interest of justice, law and order, relative to the notorious Frank case.

The great bulk of the people belong to what is popularly called the "common people," and if that great class ever had a true, loyal, able and efficient friend and helper, you are doubtless due that proud distinction.

The points on which many of them disagree with you, and oppose you, are of small importance in comparison with those on which you stand as their friend and advocate.

With every one of the great daily papers of Atlanta, apparently working in Frank's interest, and surely not from a broad philanthropic motive, you have been and are the unpaid, consistent and persistent, and heroic defender of murdered innocence.

The Weekly Jeffersonian has thrown much light on "the ways that are dark" of the overmuch praised detective; and by means of that light his "tricks" which otherwise might have been exceedingly damaging to righteous government, have been made "vain."

I believe the "common people" of Georgia, ought to, in mass-meetings assembled, protest against the unrighteous methods of the "defense" to subvert the ends of justice.

God forbid that I should do or say anything to bring punishment to the innocent; but if my mind had not been made up before, the conduct of Burns and his allies would have gone far toward my reaching a conclusion as to the guilt of Leo M. Frank. As it is that conduct has confirmed the conclusion, I had reached.

The awful thing I fear is, that they will go beyond the limit, in what, to the ordinary mind, is defiance of law; and wrath uncontrollable will show us horrible things.

Again—I close as I began—I thank you; heartily thank you for the invaluable service you have given to those who need sympathy as well as to be sustained in their efforts to bring to justice the perpetrator of one of the blackest crimes in all the catalogue of crimes.

The Lord spare you yet many days to serve the people, whom you love so well; for the service you render to them simply cannot be performed by a cold, indifferent heart.

Very sincerely,
Georgia. A. B. VAUGHAN.

THE ATLANTA JOURNAL WAS SHACKLED, YOU SEE.

Dear Sir: The letter written by the business men and subscribers of the Atlanta Journal at Social Circle, and mailed to the Journal, protesting against the Journal publishing only news favorable to Leo M. Frank, as published in Thursday's Jeff, was returned by the Journal without being published. Not being a subscriber to the Journal, after reading the letter in the Jeffersonian, I called one of the signers of the letter over the telephone and asked if the letter had been published by the Journal, I was told that the letter had been returned to them by the Journal, with the statement that they couldn't publish it, that it would ruin them to do so, and that

they would have to go into too long an explanation.

I believe you are making more friends by your editorials on the Frank case than anything you ever did. The name of Tom Watson is heard more during a conversation than it ever was.

Please let us know what you think about the Journals refusal to publish said letter.

Yours truly,
VASCO LANEY.
Social Circle, Ga.

FULLER OF TRUTHS EVERY WEEK.

Dear Sir: I have just finished reading my Jeff, and I think it is fuller of truths every week. After due consideration of the candidates who have already announced in our dear old State for Governor, the Senate, etc., I wonder why it is that there is no one else that wants an office, or is fit to hold office, but these few gentlemen, as they every one had to resign from a fat job to take the race. A pity it is. I hope there can be a man found to take the place of Goliath Smith, also Senator Bacon's short term, as Felder had an office, so did Hardwick and Slaton. If they were not satisfied let's keep them at home and see if there is not some one else in the State of Georgia.

I wonder if the writer from Oklahoma was Col. H. Tom Kight, if so hurrah for Tom, glad you have seen your error. Very respectfully,
Ga. SHADY W. WHEELER.

HE SAYS, HURRAH FOR DORSEY! SO SAY WE ALL!

My Dear Sir: Accept my thanks for your editorials on the Frank case. Great is Watson and Dorsey. Ninety-five per cent of the people of Georgia have rendered a verdict of guilty in the Frank case. Woe be unto the Governor or Pardoning Board that tries to save his neck. If Dorsey wants to go to the United States Senate true Georgians will put him in by an overwhelming majority.

May you live to expose the rottenness of Georgia. Your friends are the best people in Georgia.

Your friend,
Georgia. J. J. FINCH.

HON. T. E. MASSENGALE, OF NORWOOD, GA., NOMINATES HON. HUGH DORSEY FOR GOVERNOR.

Editor The Jeffersonian.

Sir: There has been, and will be, many names of illustrious Georgians proposed for governor of this commonwealth, men who have made their names illustrious in Georgia history, and "whose patriotism is as lofty as the mountain peaks and character as pure as the snow that rests upon their bosoms."

I have in mind now a gallant young Georgian, whose character and patriotism is the equal of any in Georgia, and whose name is a household word in the Empire State. From the mountains to the seaboard, the people solicit him, and in behalf of 90 per cent of her people, I name Hugh Dorsey, the imperial advocate and the tribune of the common people as the next governor.

Yours truly,
T. E. MASSENGALE.
Norwood, Ga.

How would it be should he decide to run against Senator Smith?

T. E. W.

LETTER TO THE SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Roopville, Ga., May 3, 1914.
Editor Semi-Weekly Journal,
Atlanta, Ga.

Dear Sir: Please strike my name from your mailing list. I have paid for the paper until March 22, 1915, but please stop at once, as I do not care for a paper that will not come boldly out and give the people the news. We do not care for your opinion, but simply want the honest truth of things, and I find that you suppress all news of the Frank case, except what Wm. J. Burns has to say, and I have nothing but the greatest, most bitter contempt for that braggart, and his followers.

Therefore I mean that my paper shall be stopped at once. I do not want it at all.

Yours,
W. N. SEAREY.

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

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of selecting desperadoes for such pious frauds as John D. Rockefeller, desperadoes who turn rifles, revolvers and machine guns on women and children, desperadoes who set fire to the tented village of laboring men and burn the homes and the women and children who are in those homes, desperadoes who shoot workmen to death for no other cause than that they demand better treatment than a crime-soaked slave driver like Rockefeller will agree to give—then such a Detective Agency is an outrage upon humanity, and a disgrace to the Christian civilization that tolerates it.

Chief of just such an agency is, WILLIAM J. BURNS.

When he ran away from Atlanta, his intended destination was not Oklahoma, as he pretended, but Denver, Colorado, the clearing-house for his desperadoes.

A Detective Agency which becomes a law-breakers' association, colludes with lawyers to defeat the ends of Justice, threatens to expose the frailties of young women if they "don't come across" with false testimony; secures an affidavit under false pretenses from an unsuspecting white girl to use in behalf of a black trollop, and thus drag an honorable name into the unutterable filth of the Frank case; hires a poor unbalanced preacher to sign a statement that carried absurd invention on its face; runs the black wench out of the State to prevent the nasty exposure that was certain to be developed by a cross-examination, is just exactly the kind of agency to furnish that negro strumpet WITH POISON, for the purpose of getting Jim Conley out of the way.

We learned that in the Frank case.

Glory be to God! There's life in the old land yet. All honesty is not dead. Duty remains where Robert E. Lee put it, "the sublimest word in the language." There's something yet in old Georgia that all the money on earth can't buy, and all the arts and tricks of detectives can't deceive.

Like a Rock in a stormy ocean, our judiciary stood firm.

Like a pilot who knows not fear, and whose sole aim is to hold the rudder true, Hugh Dorsey, the State's lawyer, revealed a sterling manhood that kindles admiration.

And from one end of our good old State to the other—from the Savannah to the Chatahoochee, and from the mountains to the sea, the hearts of the people have beat nobly to the eternal dictates of Law, even-handed Justice, impartial punishment for legally established Crime.

There is scum on the surface of the waters, and mud at the bottom, but the grand stream of humanity in Georgia is as pure as it ever was—not to be corrupted, not to be checked, not to be turned aside from the God-marked channels of Right.

We learned that in the Frank case.

Let us not be deceived by the evident intention to make Burns the scape-goat.

It is not fair. That rascal tried to do what those who hired him brought him here to do.

What else did Haas expect of him? What did the Atlanta papers expect of him?

What else did the firm of Rosser, Brandon, Slaton and Phillips expect of him?

During all those weeks of the Burns activity in Atlanta, and before the *Journal* published that infamous editorial denouncing reports from Burns was, that the State's witnesses were changing their testimony.

How did the Haas brothers imagine that Burns was securing those changes? How did the editors of the Atlanta papers suppose he was changing those witnesses?

By what method did Rosser, Arnold and Governor Slaton think Burns was effecting that alleged revolution in the State's case? The Haas brothers are not children: the

rich Jews who financed Burns are not babies. What did they fancy he was doing with those enormous sums of money?

Would the Haas brothers be willing to publish, *under oath*, the amount of money that was placed at the disposal of Burns?

No: they will not dare to do it. Why? Because the prodigious total would prove how deeply they felt that Frank is guilty, and cannot be saved by fair, legitimate methods.

No innocent man, Jew or Gentile, needs the huge outlay of finance, the varied machinery of intimidation, and the systematic muzzling of the local papers, that was practised in behalf of the sickening pervert, Leo Frank.

I heard of one incorruptible correspondent who spurned with indignation the attempt to get a golden gag into his mouth: it was John Reese, of the *Macon Telegraph*.

What a trail of slime that horrible attempt to debauch the State of Georgia has left behind!

There isn't a right-thinking man of us who does not feel troubled because of Governor Slaton's connection with the lawyers of the defense.

The private detective of the Governor's law firm, made the Governor's own private room—with the name "SLATON" on the door—the scene of his dirty work. From that room, C. W. Butler sent the threatening message which was meant to give a girl witness for the State the option of perjuring herself, or being viciously talked about. Virtually, the threat of Butler was—"Perjure yourself for Frank, or I'll drive you out of the company of decent people."

That such a man should be in the employ of Governor Slaton's firm! And that the Governor's own room at the firm's headquarters, should be used for so vile a purpose!

I am far from believing, or suspecting, that the Governor had any knowledge of what his employee and his partners were doing. But haven't things come to a deplorable pass, when our *Chief Magistrate*, is so closely related by law to such lawless doings, as Butler and Burns have been carrying on?

Charity is extremely generous when it acquits Rosser, Arnold, Slaton, et al. of being morally certain that Burns and Butler and Lehon were knaves, knavishly working at this case.

In the back park of the old Webster Spelling Book, Governor Slaton no doubt saw and read the story of the good dog Tray, who suffered because he was found in bad company.

Our Governor has been in extremely bad company, for almost two years.

With absolutely no axe to grind, with no other motive than that which should actuate any other good citizen, I have written of this case—never having published a word about it until after the bulldozing and utterly detestable editorial in the *Atlanta Journal* had failed to provoke a single word of protest from the other papers.

Then, and not until then, *The Jeffersonian* spoke, and its voice was that of the Law, as I was taught the law; that of Justice, as I understand justice; that of Truth, as God gave me to see the truth.

And this much I will add, that it may strengthen the hands of young men and gladden the hearts of the old: when the clear voice of reason spoke for the good name of our State, for the integrity of our juries and judges, and in dispassionate rebuke of those who were sowing the seeds of race hatred between two noble families of the world, the sober sense of the people instantly responded, and the hireling slanderers slunk into silence and contempt.

Not one of the guilty man's lawyers asked me for space to reply.

Luther Rosser could have got all he wanted; but he didn't want any.

Reuben Arnold could have got all he wanted; but he didn't want any.

Dick Gray and Jack Cohen might have answered in the *Journal*: they did not try. They knew they were wrong, and their consciences made them wilt.

Some day, as I pass along some other street, they will rush out and stab me in the back, saying that it is because of something else—but it will be on account of their own shameful betrayal of the State in the Frank case, and the swift punishment which that betrayal received.

Neither did the worthy Adolph Ochs of the *New York Times*, or the Pulitzer brothers of *The World*, continue their villification of the courts and people of Georgia: they suddenly saw what Burns' game was; and they left Frank to the Law and to his God.

Let no young man be carried away by the noise and the glitter and the lure of the carnival in the streets. Let no young man yield his service to the idols of the market-place. The granite bases of Right remain where Jehovah placed them: the way of the transgressor is as hard as it ever was: the straight and narrow path leads to the Holy of Holies, as it ever did: the melody has never yet been heard on this earth that is more infinitely pleasing and soothing than the inner voice of the approving conscience.

Let the wicked try never so passionately to hide the eternal lines of Right and Wrong: they may be hidden from the sight of the reveller and the fool, but they are there, nevertheless; there, in great straight lines that have never wavered; there, in the rigid divisions which caught the rays of the morning stars when they sang at the birth of a virgin world.

And there they remain, fixed, unalterable, unrelenting; and he who thinks he may forget them, or scorn them, or destroy them, is the poor creature who mistakes the gaudy wing of the butterfly for the azure that drapes the Infinite.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH IS IN POLITICS.

"Popery is a double thing to deal with and claims a two-fold power—ecclesiastical and political; both usurped, and each supporting the other."—John Milton.

"The Rome of the Middle Ages claimed universal monarchy; the modern Rome has abandoned nothing, retracted nothing."—William E. Gladstone.

"Why should the holy father touch any matter in politics at all? For this plain reason, because politics are a part of morals. Politics are morals on the widest scale."—Cardinal Manning.

"All Catholics must make themselves felt as active elements in daily political life in the countries where they live. All Catholics should exert their power to cause the Constitutions of States to be modelled on the principles of the church."—Pope Leo XIII.

"Take then from Popery its name of religion; strip its officers of their pompous titles of sacredness, and its decrees of the nauseous cant of piety, and what have you remaining? Is it not a naked, odious DESPOTISM, depending for its strength on the observance of the strictest military discipline in its ranks, from the Pope, through his Cardinals, Archbishops, Bishops, etc., down to the lowest priest in his dominions? And is not this DESPOTISM acting POLITICALLY in this country?"—Prof. Samuel F. B. Morse.

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