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Slaton's Home-Coming and Some Questions That He Must be Prepared to Answer.

A MISTAKEN notion prevails, that John M. Slaton is rich, and is therefore not subject for a Jerusalem temptation.

Slaton may be rich *now*, but he wasn't, when we elected him Governor, in October, 1912.

He had married a widow whose father was rich, but her father had tied up the property, so that no husband of hers could disinherit the inheritance.

The parental precaution may have been necessary, in the case of Tom Cobb Jackson, the first husband, but it was wholly superfluous when Sally Fanny Grant married John M. Slaton.

Extremely conservative in spending ducats, John M., especially in the matter of paying taxes.

A penny saved, is a penny made; and John M. has made many an honest penny, by the simple process of heading it off from the Tax Collector.

When one lives in the midst of wealth, and breathes the atmosphere of easy opulence, one naturally yearns to possess a pile of ducats belonging to one's self.

A wife with a large life-estate is a good thing; and a wife with a large estate in fee simple, is still better; but best of all to man of the common calibre, is a big estate of his own, to do with as he pleases.

Slaton has not been blessed with children, and therefore he cannot even enjoy old man Grant's millions by seeing them reflected in his descendants.

So, the facts, as they existed in October, 1912, were about like this:

(1.) An ambitious politician who had never made much money practising law, and who had to go to his brother-in-law, John Grant, every time he needed campaign funds.

(And it was commonly rumored that John Grant was getting mighty tired financing the campaigns of John Slaton.)

(2.) A man that had got used to rich living; and that had a wife whose riches would end with her life; and that naturally dreaded the idea of being left almost penniless in a cold, bleak world, after having grown accustomed to wealth.

(3.) A man, therefore, *peculiarly* subject to temptation by a sudden and prodigious sum of money coming from Jerusalem.

Now add to all this, the fact that Slaton went into an expensive, unsuccessful campaign for the United States Senatorship in 1914, and suffered the mortification, not only of defeat, but of an exposure of his own crookedness in making tax returns for his wife, and you have a man who, in 1915, may readily fall a victim to financial allurements coming from Jerusalem.

I merely remind you of these details, to remove from your consideration the idea that Slaton was too rich to covet greater riches.

If any lover of money ever got so much that he didn't want more, that person is not John M. Slaton.

If Slaton ever comes back, here are some plain, fair questions that he must answer to the satisfaction of the people of Georgia:

(1.) Why did he go into a co-partnership with Luther Rosser, after Rosser had publicly appeared as leading counsel for Leo Frank?

Slaton was soon to be inaugurated Governor, and for the period of two years, following June, 1913, he could not *openly* practise law.

What use did Rosser have, in May, 1913, for a partner who could not *openly* act as partner until after June, 1915?

Slaton must answer this question!

Rosser had been partner to Judge Roan, and had been partner to other lawyers; but he never needed such a lightweight partner as Slaton, until after Leo Frank murdered Mary Phagan.

The partnership between these two black sheep was *not* formed immediately after Slaton had been elected Governor.

October and November, and December, of 1912, passed, and Rosser did not feel the need of lightweight Jack.

January, February, and March, of 1913, passed, and still heavyweight Luther does not feel the need of lightweight Jack.

Nearly all of April is gone, in 1913, and yet Luther does not feel himself gravitating Jack-ward.

But during the last days of the month, Frank kills the little girl; and then, in the next few days, Luther feels that he *must* have Jack.

WHAT FOR?

The police-officers did their level best to get up a response from Leo Frank's house, the night Mary's body was found, *but they could not do so.*

The police-officers rang up Haas and Montag, and easily got them.

Why couldn't they get Frank? *He was drunk!*

Why couldn't they get Frank's wife, or one of his parents-in-law—the amiable Seligs, one of whom swore at the trial that *she* was not at all interested in the murder of the girl!

The reason why the members of Frank's family would not answer was, *they were afraid.* They heard Frank rave about the murder.

So, Haas and Montag knew before day-break, Sunday morning, that a dead white girl lay in the basement of the Montag-Frank-Haas pencil factory.

Monday morning, the next day, Rosser shows up, luminously, as retained counsel for Frank!

Who employed him? AND WHY?

No Gentile had accused Leo Frank.

What caused Haas and Montag to suspect him?

Or do these typical estrays from the Holy Land, care so little for money that they employ the most expensive law firms, as a mere display of virtuously accumulated ducats?

Haas and Montag assumed that Frank would be accused. *Why?*

Haas and Montag acted upon the as-

sumption that Frank would need the best lawyers that money could employ. **WHY?**

You cannot believe that Rosser's retainer was less than \$2,500: why did the rich connections of Frank turn loose that pile, in advance of any Gentile charges against Frank?

There is but one answer that consists with Jewish avarice and Jewish shrewdness, and that answer is—*they knew that Frank was guilty!*

If they did not learn it from the amiable Seligs, on Sunday, they learned it by finding the murdered girl's mesh bag and pay envelope in Frank's safe, the same day.

Since studying the evidence in the case, it has been perfectly clear to my mind that Haas and Montag had those missing articles; and I have been expecting that they would discover some Ragsdale or Barber who would providentially happen upon those lost articles—to the complete vindication of the Martyr to Mob Violence and Race Hatred.

Either from the safe, or from the amiable Seligs, Haas and Montag learned Frank's guilt on the same day the corpse was found; and these champions of innocence and law, at once pussy-footed to Rosser.

And soon after Rosser grasped the horrors of the case, he pussy-footed to the man *who would soon be Governor for the next two years.*

Smart men are liable to one fault: they are apt to be *too smart.*

When Rosser formed that sudden, unprecedented and most culpable alliance with the Governor-elect, he saved his client, but at too great a cost.

He disgraced himself forever: he ruined Slaton: he inflicted a wound upon our judicial system that may prove to be incurable: he fatally undermined public confidence in State authorities, *and thus gave encouragement to Lynch law;* and he bestowed upon us a hateful legacy of race hatred—a baleful gift we did not want.

(2.) Another question that Slaton will have to answer to the satisfaction of the people is this:

Why did he say, last year, that the responsibility for a verdict *was on the jury*, and not on the Governor; and why did he, this year, *take that responsibility upon himself*, by re-trying the Frank case, and reaching a different verdict from that found by the jury?

The law was correctly stated by him last year: it was incorrectly stated by him, this year: the law has undergone no change: why did Slaton undergo a complete change?

Why was not the law of 1914, the law of 1915?

Tell us!

(3.) Another question is—

Why did Slaton publish a falsehood on our Supreme Court, by telling the world that it had no authority to review the evidence, and to set aside a verdict?

Slaton has carried criminal cases to the Supreme Court, and he *knows* that the Constitution of Georgia gives the Court precisely the same jurisdiction over questions of evidence, as over questions of law.

He knows that our Supreme Court is constantly overruling judges below, and ordering new trials, because the Supreme Court is not satisfied with the evidence on which the jury convicted.

Slaton knows that every defendant is safe so long as the Supreme Court remains dissatisfied with the verdict, for *no verdict can stand, if the evidence in the record appears insufficient.*

Slaton also knows that every bit of the testimony that he referred to in his 15,000-word defense, has been exhaustively argued before Judges Roan and Hill, and had been carefully reviewed by our Supreme Court.

Why, then, did he falsify the records, and deceive the people who are not posted?

Let him tell us!

(4.) In Slaton's 15,000-word document, he entirely ignores the tremendous fact, that *somebody*, working in Frank's interest, was busily engaged on a "frame-up" against the night watch, Newt Lee, at the time *Conley stopped the horrible game*, by confessing that he and Frank were accomplices in the crime.

Why did Slaton fail to mention this?

Let me ask your attention to a phase of the case that has not been discussed:

Conley swore that he wrote *four* notes in Frank's office, up stairs, and that two of them seemed to suit Frank. *Two were found in the basement beside the body.*

Those two, taken together, accuse the night watch, describe his person, explain that he attacked the girl up stairs as she went to the toilet which Frank also used; and accuse the night-watch of pushing her body down the scuttle-hole.

Here was a detailed attempt to fix suspicion on the night-watch, and to explain how the girl got to the basement.

You will remember that Slaton laid great stress on the question, *How did the body reach the basement?*

The notes attempt to explain that very thing!

Can you conceive of a negro rapist and murderer lingering in the basement to write notes explaining how the body of his victim got there?

After the crime, Conley had the balance of Saturday, Saturday night, all day Sunday, and Sunday night, to put himself clear out of the reach of the law, for his goings and comings would not be noticeable until Monday.

He didn't run! Frank couldn't run!

Frank saw those notes Sunday; and he knew Jim Conley wrote them, for he knew Jim's writing; and he saw that these Jim Conley notes accused Newt Lee; and yet he never told the officers that Jim could write, and that the notes were Jim's; nor did he, Frank, cease to try to frame up the innocent negro, until the guilty one confessed!

A time-clock slip was forged, so that Newt Lee seemed to have been absent from the factory, Saturday night, long enough to have gone home and changed his clothes. A bloody shirt was planted in Lee's clothes-barrel, and found there, after Frank had suggested that Lee's premises be searched.

How much more fake evidence against Lee might have been manufactured, we don't know; but it is safe to say that the detectives and lawyers who hired Ragsdale and Barber to swear they overheard Conley tell another negro that he had killed the girl, could just as easily and criminally hire the same two men to swear **IT WAS NEWT LEE THEY OVERHEARD.**

Now, Slaton knew that the confession of Conley was what saved the night-watch, whom the notes doomed to be the goat; why was it that Slaton did not allude to the fact that Frank was trying to frame up, and hang, an innocent man, when Conley's confession balked the hideous scheme?

Frank's endeavor to make a case against Newt Lee, and his keeping it a secret from the police that Jim Conley was in the factory Saturday when Mary Phagan came there, is one of the most damaging circumstances against Frank, yet Slaton never refers to it at all.

He never calls attention to the fact that Frank's conduct, after the finding of the corpse, was exactly in accordance with the charges contained in the two notes; and that this devilish idea of framing up an innocent man was further indicated by Frank's refusal to allow the night-watch to enter the factory until dark, and by his turning down the gas, in the basement, so low that the finding of the corpse by the night-watch was an accident.

Two things saved Newt Lee from the diabolical purpose of Leo Frank:

One was the call of nature, while he was making the round of the basement, and his consequent finding of the body; the other was, *Jim Conley's confession.*

Slaton cannot explain his suppression of this black spot in the case.

(5.) Whoever dictated those two notes took it for granted that the blood spots would inevitably be found up stairs; and he therefore had to frame a reason for the girl's going to that part of the building. So, he hit upon the explanation that she went to the water closet in the metal room.

Therefore, the writer of the notes placed the crime on Frank's floor, while Slaton placed it on Conley's floor.

Why the change?

Frank saw those notes Sunday and Monday following the crime; and Frank knew that it was Conley's writing; and Frank, of course, saw that the notes accused the night-watch of committing the crime on Frank's own floor; yet Frank made no protest at the time.

Why did Slaton undertake to argue the crime away from Frank's floor, when Frank himself made no effort to do so, when he first saw that the notes put the crime on his floor?

The question goes to the very vitals of the case.

Moreover, the writer of the notes placed Mary in the metal room, going to the toilet, in doing which she had to pass right by the machine on which her hair was found.

Now, Frank knew she had gone to the metal room, of course, because he had assaulted and killed her there; but he did not know that her hair had caught on the machine handle, and left some strands on it; hence he did not realize the danger of dictating notes which represented her as being near that machine!

Therefore, in explaining how the body reached the basement; and, at the same time, describing the murder as having been committed in the metal room, by the night-watch, he created a confusion natural to an excited criminal who had suddenly fallen into his first great crime.

He did not know, then, that the State would be able to trace the girl into his possession at about the noon hour Saturday; and that, therefore, he would be required to tell what became of her, that afternoon.

In other words, he failed, in his excitement and confusion, to realize that the girl might be placed in his hands, by proof, at about noon, and that it would be impossible for him to argue that she went into the night-watch's possession, after dark that evening.

Had not the State been able to trace Mary into Frank's office, just after Frank's stenographer left him at 12:02; and had not Miss Monteen Stover happened to go into both of Frank's offices at 12:05, and remain until 12:10, **WITHOUT SEEING OR HEARING FRANK**, it is almost certain that Frank and his utterly unscrupulous backers

would have boxed up Newt Lee on manufactured testimony.

If Conley had committed the crime on first floor, or in the basement, what conceivable reason could he have for writing notes to explain how she came to be attacked up stairs on Frank's floor?

And why didn't the negro, if guilty, go on the white man whom he knew to be stairs, and who could be proved to be there, instead of on another negro who was not at the place at all, and who could be proved not to have been there?

(6.) If Slaton returns to Georgia he will be asked why, in his lengthy and laborious defense, he made no allusion to the fact that Frank's own wife shunned him for three weeks after his arrest.

Wives do not turn against their husbands on the evidence of other people. When a wife abhorrently shrinks away, it is because she learns from her husband how awful is his guilt.

Now, the undisputed fact in this case is that it was three weeks before Frank's wife could be prevailed upon to change her attitude of horrified avoidance.

When did any good wife ever treat an innocent husband that way? *Never!*

Slaton knew of this horrified avoidance of Leo Frank by his wife, and he knew that the cook's affidavit explained it—and that without other explanation is possible.

If he wanted to deal honestly with the case, why did he ignore so stupendous a fact?

(7.) If Slaton comes back he will be asked whether he knew that Senator James had been vainly tempted to accept part afterward played by ex-Congressman W. M. Howard, and that Senator James spurned the offer.

Slaton's partner, Rosser, wanted to "wash his face" as far as possible; and therefore did all in his power to bring outside pressure to bear. It was thought that Senator James could be employed with effect; and noble Rosser went to the Kentucky states with a most attractive offer—a fee that staggered.

Senator James was told by Rosser (in effect) that his appearance in the case would be a mere form because there was no doubt result. Governor Slaton would surely be mute, hence, Senator James would be argued and perorating for "a sure thing."

Rosser is such a rascal himself, and he found so many other rascals besides Slaton whom he could use in this foul case, that it never occurred to him that Senator James would revolt at the idea of being hired to act as dummy.

(8.) If the traitor dares show his face in Georgia again, he will be asked to tell what passed between him and Rosser at the midnight conference they held immediately after the Prison Commission decided against Frank.

(9.) He will be required to demand of the Haas Finance Committee that it publish a sworn statement, accompanied by vouchers for all the sums it spent in the campaign to elect the Jew who murdered the Gentile.

We want to know who gave the money, and how much it cost to debauch a State as Georgia was debauched. Particularly, we demand to know what was paid to Rosser's law-firm, directly or indirectly, and how much of that fee goes to John M. Slaton, in person or through a dummy.

(10.) We want to know what political deal was at the bottom of all this rot, and what office was promised Slaton, and whom?

Some of the papers seem to intimate that Slaton is to illustrate our Commonwealth in the United States Senate, and others that he is to be President Wilson's running mate on the national ticket of 1916.

Let us know which it is, so that we can incubate.

Slaton told the Northern rich Jews and sentimentalists that he would return to Georgia in thirty days, more popular than ever. The 30 days are up. Let him come on back and test the popularity. It's here, lots of and it is eager for Slaton's return.

Fetch him back, Mr. Hearst.
Fetch him back, Messrs. Ochs, Abell, Pulitzer and Straus.

You have raped our State, and befouled her with Jew money, liberating from just punishment the vilest Jew that ever steeped himself in unnatural vice and savage crime.

Bring back the recreant Governor through whom you put upon us this everlasting disgrace, and we will show you how self-respecting Southern men treat an official who trampled our laws, our courts and our people into the mire.

When Slaton returns let him bring Nathan Straus with him—Nathan who cartooned me as a negro wench's hog, and labelled the hog with my name, and wrote underneath:

"Almost time for a hog-killing."
Let Slaton bring Dan Lehon and William J. Burns with him; also C. P. Connolly and A. B. Macdonald, who have so maliciously vilified our courts and people.

welcome for the returning champion of Big Money.

Let Doctors C. B. Wilmer and Jacob L. White be ready with prayers appropriate for the occasion.

Let M. J. Yeomans, of Dawson, and Harry Alexander, of Jerusalem, be present as guests of honor, and let *somebody* personate W. C. Jenkins. Give the forged letter of Judge Roan a conspicuous display in the program. Construct a float, illuminated by the lights which shone on Rosser and Slaton the midnight they met for a last consultation on the Frank case, and upon this float inscribe in letters of gold (the Jews will furnish the metal) the amount of the fee that was divided among Rossers' noble partners.

By all means, appoint Sheriff Mangum the Master of Ceremonies; and let a war-zone be established to keep out the "mob."

None but the most eminently respectable bribe givers and bribe takers, and mercenary satellites should be permitted within a sacred half-mile of the home-coming Slaton.

And after Slaton shall have been duly and sufficiently honored and eulogized, let two or three hundreds of automobiles, filled with Jew-bribers and Jew-bribees go down to the State Farm and hold a "levee" in honor of Leo Frank.

Vote thanks to Warden Smith for the distinguished consideration he has shown from the first, to the Sodomite and murderer who

The Son of the Late Senator Clay Put Out of the Missionary Hospital in Japan.

ARE you in too much of a hurry to read this, or would you rather go and build another thousand schools, hospitals, orphans' homes, house-boats, and free-medicine depots for the foreign missionaries?

Stop a minute, and read this, and then go and shell out your money for *another foreign hospital for foreigners:*

Marietta, Ga., July 11, 1915.

My Dear Sir: On yesterday I had the pleasure of attending an annual memorial service, where Col. Herbert Clay, son of the late Senator A. S. Clay, was speaker of the day; he dwelt at great length on the Frank case, and more particularly on Slaton's actions in the matter. Mr. Watson, what I started out to say was this, in the course of his remarks he stated that his brother, Lieut. Frank Clay, who is in the United States navy, fell sick while in Japan, that he went to a big American missionary hospital, costing \$4,000,000 and asked to be taken care of and treated. They very promptly told him that if he would put up \$100 per week they would arrange to take care of him. This he did as long as his money lasted, but when his money gave out, they turned him out; but, said he, the very sad part of it all was, they were at the same caring for and treating Japanese free of charge, who was worth millions of dollars. When Mr. Clay finished speaking I told him that I was going to inform T. E. W. of the fact he had stated, and that he need not be surprised if you ask him to give you a full statement of the facts, and he said that he would do it with the very greatest of pleasure.

"The 4th Degree Oath of the Knights of Columbus."

TO meet the bluff and the falsehoods of those Americans who have foresworn loyal principles, and have become oath-bound subjects of a foreign power, I have carefully prepared the above-named pamphlet.

The men who take that oath are traitors to our government, and spies in our camp.

They are armed and drilled, as military men, and kept in readiness to use their steel swords, and their up-to-date rifles against their fellow citizens.

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Jewish Cartoon Suggesting Assassination by the Words, "Almost Time for Hog Killing."
From Nathan Straus' New York Magazine "Puck"

Let Slaton form an escort of the Jewish bankers who helped finance the campaign against the good name of Georgia.

Let the Haas Finance Committee prepare for an ovation to the home-coming hero; and let a Reception Committee be named, composed of all the rich Jews in Georgia who have paid big money to have our State raped. Let Rosser and Arnold prepare addresses of

came into Milledgeville with his pockets full of twenty dollar bills.

Then boldly demand Frank's get-away, and say how much you will pay for it.

The commutation was a matter of money—why stop at half measures?

If the commutation was right, it was not enough; go the whole hog and buy the man out. Let the tail go with the hide.

The Jeffersonian Will Stay in Thomson.

AFTER thinking the matter over, from all the different "angles," I have decided to stay where I am, and what I am. As editor of a monthly magazine and a weekly paper, I can reach people over a broader field than any daily paper can cover; and enter the homes and the lives of thousands who are unable to take a daily. Besides, this work at Thomson has cost me several years of sustained labor, and I have seen it grow under my personal direction, until it is something one can be honestly proud of—something which needs me every day, and which I need, every day. It gives me just the kind of work that I have to do, and furnishes an agency by means of which I can render a greater service to humanity than any office could supply. While I appreciate the letters and petitions and offers which have come to me from Atlanta and elsewhere, my mind is made up to "let well enough alone."

Mayor Dorsey of Athens, Georgia, Goes Into the North-West and Talks About the Frank Case.

A CITIZEN of the name of W. F. Dorsey is Mayor of Athens, and he is the only official in Georgia who telegraphed to the Jewish New York World that the people approved Slaton's action in the Frank case. Dorsey runs a business in Athens under the name of the Dorsey Furniture Company. He depends on the Athens Savings Bank for financial accommodation. The President of this bank is a gentleman from Jerusalem, named Myer Stern, and a descendant of Abraham is Vice-President—Moses Michael, whose wife is the aunt of Leo Frank's wife. Mayor Dorsey went into the Northwest recently, and while there he talked, with great gusto and volubility, and he was gladly reported in the Grand Rapids Herald, which may, or may not, be a Jerusalem sheet, and which may, or may not, be a borrower of Jerusalem gold. This is what Dorsey said, and I am pleased to say he is no kin to Hugh Dorsey:

Mayor W. F. Dorsey of Athens, Ga., one of those most active in securing the commuting of the death sentence of Leo Frank to one of life imprisonment, is in Grand Rapids on the furniture market, and first learned of the attempt to kill Frank through The Herald. "I am not a bit surprised, except in the manner in which the assassination was attempted," said Mr. Dorsey last night in talking of the case. "We all expected that an attempt would be made to ambush him while working in one of the fields on the prison farm." A close personal friend of the Frank family, and mayor of Athens since 1896. Mr. Dorsey took the unique position of opposing his cousin, Solicitor Hugh Dorsey, who secured the conviction of Frank in the efforts to save Frank's life. Mr. Dorsey spent a great deal of his own time and money in his efforts to save Frank from hanging and personally appeared before the Georgia pardon board in the convicted man's behalf. "An attack upon Frank's life has been anticipated ever since Governor Slaton commuted his sentence," said Mr. Dorsey. "The feeling against Frank is most bitter in Georgia, especially among the laboring class, and the poor fellow never had a fair chance. The fact that he is a Jew was against him, and he fought a losing fight from the very start. "I do not believe Frank was guilty of the murder of Mary Phagan. It was not a murder by a white man; it had all the ear marks of a negro rapist. We, who live in the South, know the crimes perpetrated by the lower class of the colored race. When they rape, they kill to seal forever the lips of their victim. Such was the case of Mary Phagan. She was criminally assaulted and killed to hide the identity of the assailant. It was the work of a degenerate. I cannot conceive that a man of Leo Frank's stand-

Dancing a High Jink at the Mission School in China.

"STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!"

WHILE it is true that David danced before the Lord, modern churches draw a distinction between times, places, and dances. But it seems that the missionaries in Shanghai are going in for all that is gay, and that the girls dance everything that's fit to look at. An Apostle of the Christian Catholic Church in Zion, Rev. Francis M. Royall, writes me, under date of June 12th, 1915, enclosing a clip from the paper which the missionaries publish in the English language. The name of the paper is, The China Press, and it prints the program of a public entertainment given in the grounds of The Eliza Yates School, at Shanghai. This mission school was named after the wife of the noted missionary, Matthew T. Yates. The headline in the paper reads—*"250 CHINESE GIRLS TO GIVE DRILLS AND DANCES, SATURDAY."* Then follows a tribute to the missionary work of Miss Y. M. Chung, a graduate of Wesleyan Missionary College. Then comes the program:

- I. Gymnastics by High School students:—Chi Sue, Sung Char, and Shanghai Girls' Schools.
- II. Folk Dances:
 - 1. Children's Polka—YATES SCHOOL.
 - 2. Washwoman's Dance—Chi Sue School.
 - 3. Norwegian Mountain March—Girls from four schools:—South Gate, Chi Sue, Bridgman and Yates.
- III. Marching—Shanghai Girls' School.
- IV. Ribbon Drill—Yates School.
- V. Butterfly DANCE—Chi Sue, Sung Char, YATES and Y. W. C. A. Schools.
- VI. Aesthetic Dancing—Benita Caprice—Shanghai Girls' School.
- VII. Games:
 - 1. Bat Ball—Chi Sue School.
 - 2. Pin Ball—Y. W. C. A. members v. Y. W. C. A. School.
 - 3. Obstacle Relay Race—By four schools.
 - 4. Simple Games—Chi Sue and Bridgman Schools.
- VIII. Morris DANCE—YATES, Chi Sue, and South Gate Schools.

There you have a pretty prospect of graceful tripping, skirt-flouncing, and frolicsome hilarity. You begin with gymnastics, and follow up with folk dances, polka, washwoman's dance, Butterfly dance, Aesthetic dancing, and the Morris dance.

ing, his high mindedness, his education and clean moral record, could have done such a fiendish piece of work. "I have talked with Leo Frank many times since he was convicted and sentenced to death, and I always found him the same. He would meet you with a firm shake of the hand, and looked you straight in the eye. He did not act, or look like a man who had something to conceal, and I believed his story. "Most men, who have gone through all that Frank has, would have welcomed death, but not he. He wanted to live, with the hope that some day the truth would come out. He did not care for himself, but he wanted to wipe away the stain from his family's name, which was placed there when he was found guilty of the murder. "Small in body, and of a fragile stature, Frank, in most cases, would have attracted to himself sympathy instead of hatred. But the laboring class was against him from the very beginning, and the more publicity given the case, the stronger the hatred grew. And the day Leo Frank was saved from the gallows, he was a marked man. We all expected him to be shot; not attacked in the manner he was. "I do not believe anyone, instigated his assassin to his work. Whenever Frank's name was mentioned, murder beat in the hearts of hundreds of men, and it is not to be expected, with the feeling against him as it is, that it should be barred from behind the prison doors." Mr. Dorsey is accompanied here by M. V. Bloom of Atlanta, Ga., who has been on the Grand Rapids market for 36 years. Mr. Bloom represents several local lines, and is on the market every season, as is Mr. Dorsey.

All this is done in the name of Yates and wife, the consecrated missionaries. The expense account is footed by the duped American churches, who are kept in the dark while this commercialized mission system amuses the young Chinese with European dances carried to China by the missionaries! Where did these missionaries learn enough about all this fancy foot-work to teach it to the heathen? The Morris dance is the old Gypsy dance of England, the Polka is a Polish dance, the Washwoman's dance is probably the Irish jig; and the Butterfly dance is doubtless the same thing that goes by the name of skirt-dance on the stage.

I saw the Butterfly dance once, and I have been blushing ever since. A well-shaped young woman stood up before the audience and violently tossed her skirts over her head, as though her life depended on undressing inside of two seconds; but the clothes were securely fastened, and they stayed put; and all that the young woman could do, when her skirts fell down from above her head, was to toss them back up.

If the Butterfly dance at the Yates Mission School is not really the skirt-dance of the ballet, the bishops and the Boards ought to tell us what it is, right away.

In writing to me about this new-fangled development in Foreign Missions, Brother Royall says:

I see from The Jeffersonian that you are making onslaughts on the way Mission work is done, and rightly so. I enclose a clipping that speaks for itself. Think of a mission school named for the wife of Matthew T. Yates having a dance for anybody. And to think of the Eliza Yates School, in China, taking part in such doings, is enough to make Yates turn over in his grave. Think of hard-working Christian people giving their money to support such things. My God in the heavens, what does it mean but the End of the Age? Think of a Baptist Missionary going to see a dancing girl dance. Think of a dancing girl coming from England to India, and the people in India discussed the matter there whether it would be wise to allow her to dance, as it might reflect on the English people, as she dressed in such an almost nude condition. Then she comes to Shanghai. The people were well informed about her, as the matter was discussed in the papers, and she dances, and then think of missionaries, and one of them a Baptist, going to see her dance. Mission schools teaching children to dance, and one paper said that the Chinese like it, too. It seems that some of them are trying to see how near they can get to be like the heathen and keep decent. May the Lord have mercy on them! I thought you would be interested, so I am enclosing this. Yours, FRANCIS M. ROYALL.

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LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

THE SOUTH DISHONORED.

As a better manhood of old Georgia feel sadly humiliated by the action of Georgia's governor in the Frank case; the commutation of the death sentence is not to be taken as a mark of the saving of a man from punishment—it means that the leisure of dollars has been enough to undo a verdict of jurors who were convinced a doubt that Leo Frank was guilty of that heinous crime!

Governor Slaton has yielded to the pressure—either through force or through some potent influence—and has cast a blot upon the history of his state never to be forgotten. He has told the people of Georgia, by this action, that riches buy pardons; that the treatment of a man with rich friends will be different from that of a poor man! And from his action will germinate and men will be more helpless in their attempts to get justice in the courts, those that the negro, Conley, has been found guilty of that crime; suppose that the Negro surrounded with identical-same doubts as have been set up for Frank; suppose that the Negro should have been found the same sort of degenerate as the fellow Frank—would the same sort of degenerate for Slaton have commuted his punishment? Isn't it entirely probable that the Negro would have been lynched before he had had a

Frank had thousands of dollars spent for him; not by his friends—we cannot believe that he has real friends—but by the ears of his race who abhor the sight of a Jew dying on the gallows. This money was used by the newspapers; used to work in distant states where the details of the crime and the type of character of the murderer were never told; used in numerous ways, and at last its effect at commutation from the honor of Georgia.

This transaction is one of the disgraceful that the South has known—the governor of Georgia has betrayed his people.—Miami (Florida).

JOHN SIMS MAKES A GOOD INVESTMENT FOR US.

Dear Sir: While at your home some few months ago, I received some of your cards at 50c and I mailed one of the club to one of your enemies, and I heard from him since he returned the card, and he is now will give \$2,000 for the establishment of the Daily Jeffersonian in Miami.

Keep the good work going. An investment of 50 cents brings you a card. You should be encouraged.

Respectfully,
JOHN N. SIMS.

SLATON BURIED IN EFFIGY.

Dear Sir: The people are the people wrought up around here that have ever seen them. Slaton's name in the Frank case has caused the people to become disgusted. It is that laws are only made to protect rich criminals instead of the poor and the weak and the woman in Georgia could feel like the law would protect her efforts to preserve her when assailed by a brute who obeyed at his command?

Very men who clamored for the commutation of Frank's sentence were the first to demand the enforcement of the law when the next

poor devil without money gets caught for some trivial offense.

When the good citizens of Gwinnett county lynched a brutal negro for assaulting a white lady old Broughton, and several of the big D. D.'s thundered mightily about the law not being allowed to take its course. They even criticised our own humane Judge, Hon. C. H. Brand, for not calling out the troops and upholding the majesty of the law.

But when gold speaks all tongues hush! In this case the D—ed D. D.'s were willing to call out the troops to put down the majesty of the law. Such men as old Dr. White, Broughton and Sunday, Ogden et al are a nuisance to free and enlightened people and ought to be banished as undesirable "folks."

And people will wonder why the pews of churches are empty when they are invited to come out and hear a man preach (?) on Why Frank's Sentence should be commuted, or, other things as outrageous.

We need some man like you, Mr. Watson, to edit a daily paper in Atlanta; a paper that will tell the truth without fear or favor.

One man told me Saturday, he would guarantee you 100 subscribers from here to start with.

Slaton was buried at the little town, Grayson, near here, in effigy. Jimson weeds and dog-fennel decorated his grave. A placard was erected bearing these words: "Died June 22, after Gov. Frank had declined to commute his sentence."
Ga. J. A. SMITH.

YES.

Dear Sir: I have often desired to write you a letter, and at least, attempt to tell you just how much I and others here appreciate you and the fight you are making for the poor, down-trodden. May God, in his great love and mercy, bless and guard you. As for the citizens of grand old Georgia. They must hang their heads in shame and sorrow. Well, I cannot trust myself to say more.

I started to write you and ask can I send in one, two or three, or more names at a time and get the magazine or weekly Jeffersonian. You see, I have sent a club of 10 or more each year for three or four years. It is hard work to get up a club of 10 at one time. So many papers crowded on the people, almost for nothing, and worth less than nothing, all to get a wide circulation and secure ads.

Yes, there seems to be a concerted effort to encourage the people to read Buncomb and Tom-Foolry, and thus lead them as far from truth and common honesty as possible. It is a hard job to get poor laboring men to send to Georgia for a paper when the home man will send his for wood. Yes, even in hot weather; anything to get up a list of names to help out the advertisement cause.

Say, I like to have forgot, what become of the Free Press you allude to so often? When it seems the press of the nation sold out to Frank, and now, sad as it seems, a great Texas Editor extolls Gov. Slaton, calls him an exceptionally great man of courage on his convictions. May the good Lord deliver us from all such.

(Note.)—Two or three men have asked me if they could get the Jeffersonian for 50 cents. Since I sent in my club, so I am compelled to tell to tell them no. Not unless I can get 10. So I am writing you now to see if I cannot send in other names.

Tex. J. C. DENTON.

A TRAVELLING MAN'S LETTER.

Dear Sir: I have travelled Georgia for twenty-six years, selling doctors' supplies, and am also a Tom Watson crank. I swallow everything that gentlemen say, raw—and daily advise others to do so. I have been the means of inducing many people to buy Watson's publications, and hope to induce many more to do so.

You have been defeated in elections some times; but, believe me, you can reach out now and get any political plum you want.

Sail in, old friend; here is one who is backing you.

Hope the sales of The Weekly Jeffersonian were satisfactory this week. My, but that roast of Slaton was a corker! You sure can sling the Queen's English to beat a royal flush.

Don't you think it would be a grand idea to save all our ripe eggs and septic turnips to pelt Slaton with?

Hope this finds you well, fat and happy, and editing The Jeffs for at least 200 years.

If at any time I can be of any service to you, command me.

Yours truly,

FARMERS UNION MEETING.

Hon. J. J. Brown, president of the Georgia Farmers' Union, is addressing a series of meetings throughout the State. The meetings are well attended and many interesting types are being discussed.

A partial itinerary of meetings already arranged for is:

- Center Point, Carroll county, July 30.
- Marlow, Effingham county, July 31.
- Jefferson, Jackson county, August 2.
- Lawrenceville, Gwinnett county, August 3.

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THOMSON, GEORGIA

"GEORGIA IS DEGRADED."

Dear Sir: Georgia is disgraced, and Slaton has distinguished himself. He will go down in history along with Benedict Arnold and Judas Iscariot.

The mark of Cain will go with him into the grave, which will not be very long, if the Lord is merciful to him.

For, if he is destitute of any conscience, there is a Nemesis that will camp on his trail till it drives him to complete the program of Judas.

He has made every man's life in Georgia unsafe, if he should be so unfortunate as to incur the deadly animosity of some man who has, or can command unlimited money. Certain men can go to your house, your field, or the shop where you work, and shoot you down in cold blood, or murder any member of your family, get in his car, go back to town and employ the law-firm of which the Governor is a partner, and laugh at court and jury.

The lying Northern press has not done this. Burns, with his dirty work, did not do it. The courts have not done it, for they stood firm as the Rock of Gibraltar. It is the dirty hound WE elected Governor who has brought this shame, and his peril on us.

And when men who have always obeyed and respected the law go to Atlanta to protest against the in-amy, they find mounted policemen on the sidewalks, riding down citizens and crippling children. And when they go out to the Governor's home on Peachtree Street, they find the State troops out there with loaded guns to shoot down loyal Georgia citizens and protect the anarchist.

Frank has escaped the just punishment for his crime; he will be slipped out of the State soon. The wires are all laid for the work, and have been for some time, and there is no help for it under present conditions.

Now, men, what are you going to do about it? Will you change those conditions? You can do so, peaceably, lawfully and for all time, by organizing a permanent campaign club in every militia district in the State; getting every voter possible to pledge his sacred honor to never support any lawyer of any big city (especially Atlanta) for any important State office (especially for Governor). Desperate diseases require desperate remedies, and we are now in the condition to which the people of France had arrived before the horrors of the great Revolution came upon them.

The yeomanry of Georgia, native born, have always been God-fearing, law-abiding men, and they do not want to see this grand old commonwealth ruled by mob law, or rent asunder by anarchy, with the Governor the commander-in-chief of the anarchists.

From the dawn of civilization, the rich and powerful have always oppressed and exploited the poor and weak; and when things reached the limit, the people have always redeemed themselves by coming together and making common cause for self-protection, when they do that. Vox populi vox Dei means something. The voice of the people becomes the voice of God, only when the people deserve it. Nothing is ever accomplished by blustering. Cool heads and a grim determination will do the work.

God save our country!
Ga. SUBSCRIBER.

INFLUENCE OF MONEY AT THE STATE FARM.

Dear Sir: If it will not be too much, I would like to ask of you, why is it that some people can go to the State Farm for life for as dirty a crime as Leo M. Frank committed, and have his roller top desk rolled in and sit and write letters to people, and not have to work; and a man sent there for a small crime, say six months or a year, has to hit it hard all day at work, and wear stripes, and maybe chains?

Mr. Watson, what is the matter with the Georgia Legislature and the Prison Commission?

I don't mean to say that they get theirs, I mean the Prison Commission. I wouldn't say they did, for I don't know.

Am asking you for this information.

There is something crooked somewhere. Where is it? Is it right? I think not.

Bill Creen killed his last man one foot from my store steps.

That was bad; but I cannot see that his State Farm job is so bad.

Why didn't Frank work like Creen had to? Was he better? I don't think so. Do you?

Respectfully,
Ga. S. BARTO. HENDRIX.

ANOTHER GEORGIA CITIZEN'S ENDORSEMENT.

My Dear Sir: Please allow me to congratulate you for such a grand and most eloquent editorial in this week's "Jeffersonian" on that disgraceful Leo Frank's case, that as you say, and we all know, was the most horrible crime in, not only Georgia's, but the world's history.

I hardly know just how to express myself to you, but I can say, that your views and what you have said heretofore, all along, together with this recent editorial that I have referred to, are my heart's sentiments exactly. Then it will be useless for me to say what I think about "Our Executive Officer." (Rosser's Partner) or in other words, John M. Slaton.

I have seen you several times in my life, although you may not remember me, you know my father personally; have also read much of your writings, which makes me feel just like I know you. So again I must compliment you, and may God's richest blessings rest on you and yours.

Sincerely yours,
BERT JOHNSON.

A LADY ASKS SOME QUESTIONS.

Dear Sir: Will you kindly answer the following questions: When, if ever, did the Governor of a State have to call out the militia to protect him from the people who elected him?

Is it true that the Jews have gained such power in Georgia that they can override the courts and muzzle the press with their money. If so why do people patronize their stores and thereby put into their hands this weapon for their own undoing.

Is it true that the Jews boasted before Frank was ever tried that he would never hang, because millions would be raised to save him, and are now making the statement that Slaton will be the greatest man in Georgia in two or three years because he has saved Frank. Do they intend to put him on the ticket with Bryan in the next Presidential election?

Yours very truly,
Ga. A. W.

THE SCHOOL QUESTION IN GEORGIA.

Dear Sir: I would like to interest you in the School situation in Georgia. I am not after any institution for the purpose of knocking it but would like to see the boys and girls who are compelled to attend the Common schools get their share of the funds.

The common schools get \$3.17 for each child of school age. I do not know how much it cost for each student at the university but I am most sure something like \$200 for each one and it is an organized pull for more every year. I have never heard of any one who was making an effort to help those who needed it most. I would appreciate your efforts in behalf of the Common Schools. If you have them, I would thank you for any matter touching on this proposition.

Yours,
W. W. COOPER.

Comment.
Mr. Cooper puts the State University expense to low. See Editorial.

"ONE LAW FOR THE RICH AND ANOTHER FOR THE POOR?"

Dear Sir: Eighty-one years ago my father was born in Merriwether county, and as a descendant of the man as Slaton was born in their self in line with the citizens of said county I desire to express my- Woodbury, who regret that such a man as Slaton was born in their county.

The action of the governor in the Frank case demonstrates to the people that there is one law for the rich and one for the poor. It will have its effect toward encouraging mob violence, and the old advice of "let the law take its course" will be treated with contempt.

A justice loving people will think of Slaton, Judas Iscariot, Benedict Arnold as in a class of traitors to do themselves.

Yours truly,
Ga. J. G. SCAIFE.

A TENANT-FARMER'S LETTER.

Dear Sir: I have been reading your publications for six years, and to say I like them, puts it too mildly. You are doing a great work in the exposure of evil wherever it exists. Keep it up. The great majority of us common people are with you.

I secured the enclosed list of names in a few hours Saturday evening at

Hiram. Nearly everyone I asked gladly signed. And a very significant feature of it is, that about half of the signers were formerly your enemies. I will say, in conclusion, that at least 95 per cent of the citizens of old Paulding are strong Watson men now.

Best wishes to your family, and may God spare you many years yet to fight for the rights of the poor and oppressed.

Ga. A TENANT FARMER.

WHO CAN ANSWER THIS?

Dear Sir: Kindly inform your readers where they can find a daily that does not cringe to the papal hierarchy, nor can be controlled by the money power. Is there such a paper in Georgia, or in this country? I heartily agree with you about the leading dailies of our leading city, and some others in other parts of the State are as ready to grovel in the presence of Romanists as the ones you referred to last week.

Also, kindly tell us why it is that the 20,000 Romanists of Georgia exercised two-fold more power in governmental affairs than the 700,000 Baptists. The fact is manifest, the reason should be known.

Very respectfully,
J. W. PERRY.

Two Recent Additions to the Roman Catholic Historical Series of THOS. E. WATSON. "The Italian Pope's Campaign Against the Constitutional Rights of American Citizens." Pamphlet, 14 pages, well printed, clear type; postpaid, 10c. "What Goes On in the Nunneries?" Pamphlet, well printed, illustrated, 11 pages; postpaid, 10c. Where it is desired to circulate these pamphlets, special prices will be made. Jeffersonian Publishing Company Thomson, Ga.

A Book About the Socialists and About Socialism. In this work, Mr. Watson takes up, one by one, each of the propositions of Karl Marx, and discusses them fully and fairly. He also analyses the great book of Herr Bebel, the world-leader of Socialism, "Woman Under Socialism." Mr. Watson cites standard historical works to prove that Bebel, Marx and other Socialist leaders are altogether wrong about, The Origin of Property, the rise of the Marital relation, the cause of the inequality of wealth, etc. Mr. Watson demonstrates that Socialism—as taught by Marx, Bebel, LaSalle, Engel, &c., would annihilate Individuality and personal liberty, Home-life, as we know it, The White Man's Supremacy over the inferior races, the Marital relation, with its protection to women, and finally RELIGION OF ALL KINDS. Mr. Watson proves that SPECIAL PRIVILEGE, entrenched in law and government, is now, and always has been, the Great Enemy of the Human Race. PRICE, 25 CENTS THE JEFFERSONIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY THOMSON, GEORGIA

Troup County Citizens Express Themselves on the Frank Case.

AT a mass meeting of the representative men of LaGrange and Troup County, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, one Leo M. Frank was arrested, tried and convicted of a heinous crime; and,

Whereas, a combined effort was made to intimidate and perjure witnesses; and,

Whereas, William J. Burns was forced to leave the State because of corrupt methods used to find "new evidence," intimidate the State's witnesses, and used large sums of money to induce witnesses to perjure themselves; and,

Whereas, the Court of Appeals, the State Supreme Court, and the United States Supreme Court could find no flaw in the evidence or in the fairness of the trial; and,

Whereas, a systematic campaign was inaugurated by the leading Jews of Atlanta, Chicago and New York to bring outside pressure to bear on the authorities to set aside the verdict of the Court; and,

Whereas, a campaign of falsehoods and misrepresentations was waged against our State, and her courts, by intermeddlers, who had no interest in our State affairs; and,

Whereas, John M. Slaton, Governor of Georgia, and a partner of the law firm of Rosser, Slaton & Phillips, counsel for Leo M. Frank, did override the trial court, the Court of Appeals, the Supreme Court of the State, the United States Supreme Court, the Prison Commission, and the will of the people of the State, and did illegally commute Leo M. Frank's sentence; and,

Whereas, the people of the State

arose in their indignation and expressed their condemnation for Slaton's treacherous act; and,

Whereas, the Northern press began a campaign of abuse and vilification against our courts and our people; and,

Whereas, not a big daily in Atlanta attempted to defend our people and our courts, and to uphold the majesty of the law; and,

Whereas, the Hon. Thomas E. Watson, through The Jeffersonian, came to the defense of our courts, and of our people, and refuted the vile slanders which were being heaped upon us by a polluted press; and for which he has been threateningly cartooned by that vile sheet, "Puck," which is owned and controlled by Nathan Straus, a Jew; and,

Whereas, we feel that the time has come when we should voice our resentment for the insults and threats which are being heaped upon us;

Therefore, Be it Resolved, That we denounce William J. Burns as a contemptible reprobate.

Resolved, That we denounce the intermeddling of those who have no connection with our State and her courts.

Resolved, That we denounce the act of John M. Slaton as an act of treachery, and false to every interest of good government;

Resolved, That we denounce the manner in which the Northern press is vilifying, abusing and cartooning our courts, and our people, and demand that this slanderous campaign, carried on by a foreign press against our courts and people, to save the life of the vilest of criminals, whose guilt was proven to a mathematical certainty, should cease;

Resolved, That we condemn the non-action of the Atlanta dailies in silently submitting to this abuse and not raising their voices to defend our courts and our people;

Resolved, That we heartily indorse Mr. Watson for the patriotic manner

in which he has defended our courts, and our people, and flung back to a polluted press the vile charges which have been heaped upon us;

Resolved, That John M. Slaton and William J. Burns never be permitted to return to Georgia and pollute the atmosphere of the State with their foul breath;

Resolved, That the Jews of Georgia be called upon to affirm or deny the charge that they have been the subjects of Prejudice or Race Hatred. By their silence they have indorsed all of these vile charges, and if these charges be true, it is high time they were seeking more congenial climes.

Resolved, that we endorse the Macon Telegraph, and give it our support and influence.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the Macon Telegraph, The Jeffersonian, Puck, and the LaGrange Graphic.

COL. M. F. McCLENDON,

Chairman.

S. G. WOODSELL, Secretary.

LaGrange, Ga., July 24, 1915.

A SOUTH CAROLINA LADY WRITES OF FRANK'S VIRTUAL PARDON.

Dear Mr. Watson: Your recent publication against Gov. Slaton's Slaton's (now ex-Governor) commutation of the death penalty against Leo M. Frank, for the murder of poor little Mary Phagan, emboldens me to write to you in behalf of the convict Creen, who felt it his duty to rid the country of the scoundrel who Slaton and others with greed for Jewish gold, and not "from a sense of duty or humanity's sake" saved "from the gallows" cheated, "he got it in the neck," but not quite deep enough. Great the pity the job was not complete.

I am an old woman, an un-reconstructed daughter of the Confederacy, and with true Southern blood in my old veins my heart goes out to the poor fellow convict though

he is, and I can't get him off of my mind these hot days and nights when I think of him tortured in a dungeon," while the lian, "Frank, is being made comfortable in a private room," with best surgical skill and nurses in attendance. My nature cries out for mercy. What is the maaatre of Georgia? Have the people gone crazy, that they fall down and worship a murderer of the deepest dye? Or is Jewish gold still buying tender mercies for him, from those in authority, regardless of public opinion? Let a petition be carried around among the people at large even into South Carolina, asking clemency, or at least humane treatment for Creen and see how many will sign it.

Should Frank survive this attack upon his life, God has put a mark upon him, a brand as murderer of innocent childhood, that will always tell the tale of his guilt and escape from the gallows. Trusting that your mighty pen will be used forcibly in Creen's defense as it was in condemnation of Frank and Gov. Slaton's act of commuting his death sentence. I am in sympathy with your high sense of honor and justice.

Yours sincerely,
(Mrs.) OLIVA C. STEWART.

Wanted, at Once Hustling Local Monumental Salesman

Experience unnecessary. Thoroughly responsible essential. Easy work. Spare time among your neighbors. Help yourself, benefit your neighbor. To parties interested, we are only anxious to give full particulars and contact. Write to-day lest you forget.

COGGINS MARBLE COMPANY
400 Main Street, CANTON, GA.

In the August Number of Watson's Magazine, Now on the Press,

Is a full and thorough presentation of the law, and of the evidence in the celebrated case of Leo Frank—a case which will always occupy a prominent place in the history of famous trials.

This is the only article which correctly presents to the world, a fair and complete statement of Georgia law and of the evidence upon which the jury convicted Leo Frank, and at the same time defends our Supreme Court from the impudent and repeated accusation that it did not review the evidence in the case.

This article is the only one which shows to the public what it was that our Supreme Court decided, and upon how small a point of immaterial evidence, two of the Justices differed from the four.

It is the only article which shows how Frank's lawyers attempted to trick the Supreme Court of the United States, by carrying before it a plea of mob violence, without presenting to that highest of American tribunals, the evidence upon which Judge Benjamin H. Hill and the Supreme Court of Georgia had decided that no mob intimidation of the jury had been proven.

It is the only article which shows that two of the United States Supreme Court Justices, differing from the seven, held that the decision of Judge Hill, and the unanimous decision of our Supreme Court, sustaining Judge Hill, should be treated as null and void, without giving the State of Georgia an opportunity to present to the United States Supreme Court the evidence upon which the Georgia courts had acted.

This article also shows the methods by which Jew money instituted a national campaign of slander against the laws, the courts and the people of Georgia, and how that malignant campaign was defeated all along the line until one of the lawyers, defending Leo Frank, prostituted the Chief Magistrate of a great State, to save his guilty client from just punishment.

This article is illustrated by numerous cuts picturing the honest, fearless and able Solicitor, Hugh M. Dorsey, and some of those incorruptible work-people of Atlanta whose testimony completed the chain of evidence against the Jew who assaulted and murdered the little Gentile white girl.

It also presents the pictures of Leo Frank as he really is, and the idealized pictures of him which the Hearst-Selig movies have used in the campaign against us.

It also presents the pictures of the detectives on both sides of the case, together with the two negroes who were working with Frank at the time of his crime.

It contains also a picture of the jury.

This article occupies nearly all of the August magazine, and therefore is really a work on the case, which will possess permanent value, as long as people are interested in knowing what was the truth about this celebrated case, and how it was Jew money established in Georgia the infamous doctrine that no rich Jew shall be punished for a crime committed against a Gentile.

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