

# The Jeffersonian

Vol. 12, No. 33

Thomson, Ga., Thursday, August 19, 1915

Price, Five Cents

## John M. Slaton Talks in Alaska. Attacks Senators Smith and Hardwick

TO the kindness of a friend in Skagway, Alaska, I am indebted for a copy of *The Daily Alaskan*, of Monday, July 26, 1915.

It contains several columns of talk on the Leo Frank case, Slaton being the talker.

The farther off Jack gets, the bigger his lies are.

For instance, he told the Alaska people that he was so rich in his own right, that no monetary consideration could have influenced him in commuting Frank's sentence.

Well, he may be independently rich now, but he wasn't when he formed that law partnership with Rosser, in May, 1913.

As Rosser's partner, Slaton was legally entitled to a share of whatever Rosser made out of the McNaughton case, for it was in September, 1913, that Slaton commuted the poisoner.

As Rosser's partner, Slaton was legally entitled to a share of whatever Rosser made out of the Frank case, for he was Rosser's partner when he virtually pardoned the client of the firm.

They were able to offer Senator Ollie James a huge fee, just to recite one speech before Slaton, and Rosser assured the Kentucky lawyer that he could not lose the case.

Rosser, you see, was sure of his partner, and as they were to pay Senator James so hugely for reading an argument that would be typed out for him, the fee of the firm of Rosser, Slaton & Phillips must have been stupendous.

In looking over the Alaska paper, I find that Jack did not tell those distant people that *Leo Frank was his client*.

He did not tell *The Daily Alaskan* that he was Rosser's partner.

He did not explain how Rosser needed him in the Mary Phagan case, and in the case of McNaughton, and used him.

Let us see what Slaton told the Alaskans:

"I could not," said Governor Slaton, "as a conscientious official, permit the hanging of Leo Frank. My decision in this matter was not reached until I had investigated every shred of evidence in the case. I spent days and nights ploughing through the testimony; I visited again and again the scene of the crime; I weighed every word of evidence pro and con. I realized that there was a clamor for the blood of Frank, but I knew full well that it did not emanate from the sober, serious-minded citizens of Georgia. It was the result of the inflammatory articles that appeared in several Georgia papers, and had its origin in a desire to subserve ulterior purposes, largely political in their character. I would have been indeed recreant to my great trust had I wantonly permitted the sentence of the court to stand."

Thus does John M. Slaton go up and down the earth, lying about the case, and slandering the people who had taken him for an honest man.

He arraigns the jury, arraigns Judge Roan, and arraigns the Supreme Court of Georgia, virtually charging that the highest tribunal in the State yielded to mob clamor, and not to the legal testimony.

He asserts that he re-tried the case, and

### Is Coming Back to Run For the Senate

reversed all the courts, just as though he had a legal right to do so, when in every other murder case brought before him, he had said that he had no such right.

Slaton didn't spend any days and nights plowing through the evidence in the case. His mind was made up, from the time he practically became Frank's attorney, by becoming Rosser's partner.

No well regulated lawyer will intentionally hang his own client. He may do such a thing by misadventure, but not by design.

Jack meant to save Leo—the juiciest client that ever came Jack's way—and all the petition racket, and United States Supreme Court racket, and Doctor of Divinity racket, and Chicago delegation racket, and Prison

A Vigilance Committee redeems Georgia, and carries out the sentence of the Law on the Jew who raped and murdered the little Gentile girl, Mary Phagan.

Slaton was Frank's lawyer, and the commutation was void.

In putting the sodomite murderer to death, the Vigilance Committee has done what the Sheriff would have done, if Slaton had not been of the same mould as Benedict Arnold.

Let Jew libertines take notice!

Georgia is not for sale to rich criminals.

Commission racket, and William M. Howard racket, and John W. Moore fake-letter racket, was done for effect.

Partner Rosser meant to do all he could to save Partner Slaton's face, while Partner Slaton was saving their client's neck.

The probability is, that Nathan Straus went plowing over the evidence with Jack, when Nathan came down to Georgia, to see dear old Talbotton once more, before he died and went to glory.

It was a rainy day, and Nathan did not get a very good look at his dear old Talbotton, but it wasn't raining so hard in Atlanta, and he enjoyed a fine view of Jack.

You'll remember that Jack went up to New York quite a few times, last year; and he explained that the bonds were the cause of these mysterious trips.

Very troublesome bonds, these were: the Governor even had to go to New York to overlook the printing!

He may have carried the record in the Frank case along with him; and he and Nathan Straus may have plowed through it together, in Nathan's restaurant, where Nathan makes white girls serve negro men.

Nathan says he is going to run me out of the State, and is going to fling me out of the mails, and is going to have a hog-killing, and is going to show up some dreadful things about my private life.

All right, Nathan! Come right ahead. Bring your Jack with you, when you come.

Let's see what else Nathan's Jack told the Alaskans:

"Now I want to tell you," continued the Governor, "of the thousands, nay hundreds of thousands of letters, appeals and petitions that poured in onto me. They came from every walk in life, from every civilized country on earth. They would fill an ordinary size room. They came from every city and hamlet in the United States, and the tenor of one and all was 'save Frank.' I can assure you, however, that these appeals would have fallen on deaf ears had not my own investigations, quietly and thoroughly pursued, convinced me beyond a peradventure that Frank's conviction was in defiance with every rule of law and evidence."

"Every civilized country on earth!"

So, you see, according to John M. Slaton, the nations of Europe found time in the midst of the war, to send petitions to the heroic Governor of Georgia.

"From every city and hamlet in the United States."

Really? Then the Texas town in which Leo Frank was raised, must have changed its mind, for when Burns attempted to get the Council to pass resolutions in favor of Frank, the motion was voted down!

"Frank's conviction was in defiance of every rule of law and evidence."

So bad as that?

What a despicable old State we must have, to be sure! We never could find out how mean and low down and prejudiced and ignorant and psychically inebriated we were until we tried to punish a Jew, and his lawyer—in the Governor's office—would not let us do it.

Frank's conviction was in defiance of every rule of law, and every rule of evidence!

My! That was enough to make both of his lawyers angry—Rosser and Slaton both—not to mention Partner Phillips, of Jerusalem.

If it is true, that Jack himself is part Jew, the tribes of Judah and Benjamin had a majority on us, from the word go, and we never did stand any chance to punish Leo Frank for killing our little Gentile girl!

If Frank's conviction was in defiance of every rule of law, what's he doing at the State Farm?

If his conviction was in violation of every rule of evidence, why did a forged letter—purporting to have come in December, 1914, from a judge who died during the last days of March, 1915—play such a prominent part in the sham fight for commutation?

That Alaska interview is the worst slam we have had yet.

The Jews will be prosecuting us for the false imprisonment of Frank, if Jack Slaton keeps on talking.

It's a shame to keep that man deprived of his liberty, when his conviction was the crime of a sworn jury, a sworn Judge, and a sworn Supreme Court.

Continuing his Alaska talk, Slaton said:

"I cannot stress too strongly that among those who begged for executive clemency for the noted prisoner was the trial judge in the case. He was convinced that there was too much doubt as to

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE.)

**AS USUAL, OUR FRIEND SHOWS A CLEAR INSIGHT INTO EVENTS.**

Dear Sir: Your able article on the Frank case, in your June 10th issue, demands this question, "Have we become a lawless nation?" The Hans Schmidt case, through Roman Catholic judges and juries, was defied and hidden from the public by the invisible power of priests and judges of courts. The drunken priest-murderer, Mullin, of Chicago, was petted and coddled until able to stand trial, which was merely a farce, to the lasting disgrace of Chicago courts, as there was wide-open, daylight evidence of the priest's crime; yet he was set entirely free. Not even the hidden punishment that Priest Hans Schmidt receives, yet the laws of the United States are supposed to apply equally alike to all races, religions or nationalities.

Each State of the United States has, in bygone years, held murderers, under the law, alike. No State law could do more or less. Now, the tendency is growing to evade the laws, even of the vilest kind. If a life shall no longer pay the penalty of taking life, then the people must arise and demand another method. For treason to our country, which means the politicians who sell their country for votes, to any bosses, any organizations, any races, like Jew, Catholic, or any foreign nation, resident in our country, or for protecting criminals by invisible power of votes and large sums of cash—for these two crimes, of treason and murder, the penalty must be imprisonment for life, or the death penalty. Every criminal now expects if he gets life sentence to be paroled or pardoned. That is one reason the desperate methods are used to make it a life sentence. If it is understood that no parole or pardon can be invoked or allowed there would be less lawbreaking; and, if the fiat goes forth that no priest or Catholic can commit murder and go free of punishment—that they must obey all law the same as other people do—we will bid defiance to the pope's command, "Moto propu," also his cussed foreign, arrogant law, "Ne temere."

American people respect their laws, and accept the punishment if they break the laws, but a foreign potentate, the Italian pope, seeks to flood our country with his drunken, criminal, licentious priests, then demand that our laws be null and void when those priests commit the worst of crimes. It looks as though the United States were made the dumping ground of all nations, who load upon us their criminals, insane, imbeciles and thieves and those who will not work, but become parasites upon cities, taxpayers and charities.

Our Congressmen have got to understand that they begin to obey the United States Constitution, next session of Congress, or hell will boil over.

The American people will no longer stand defiance of their wishes and demands, and as the appointive power of the President has filled every office in the United States with Catholic incumbents, we are having too much pope and priest defiance of our bed-rock laws. We have got the Constitution, and, as Old Hickory said, "By the eternal, we will stand by it to the limit. Our law plainly says, "Congress shall make no law establishing religion," yet those Congressmen, for votes received, dared to establish Jesuit chaplains in our American Army, Navy and Training Schools, with their confessional boxes, and with officers' rank, and salaries, that they may have an officer's authority to compel army officers to divulge army secrets. Everyone knows that if enlisted men do not obey orders they get punished, which compels our loyal American soldiers to be ordered about by Jesuits, who hold their allegiance to the Italian pope. How do you like that state of affairs, you loyal fathers and mothers in the United States? See that you don't vote for a Congressman under Catholic control. Watch every insidious

argument attempting to entangle our country into the Mexican troubles, or the European war. Those Jesuit chaplains, born and raised and instilled with foreign principles can easily, at command of their leaders in foreign countries, distort events, and with their power over the Catholics, control American men at the head of our United States Army and Navy who may talk peace out of one breath and act treason with another. We are in a very dangerous position. Don't take any imaginary so-called insults to our flag as a need of war. The flag can stand it with more safety than our American men's lives.

God above us, when we get rid of our present crop of traitors in office, under pope, priest and Jesuit chaplain control, we ought to have a new National holiday and National address of renewed devotion to the country that our forefathers made and gave to us. Keep the dear old motto over every door, "Eternal Vigilance is the price of Freedom and Liberty." ROBERT RANDOLPH, California.

**OUR PEOPLE SEEM TO BE WAKING UP.**

Dear Sir: Our people are all beginning to wake up as to the issue of the day. A lot of people here who used to fight Hon. Thos. E. Watson are now his friends. We are with you in the stand you have taken in the Frank case. John M. Slaton has disgraced the good name of our grand old State of Georgia. He is the worst despised man today in Georgia. Ninety per cent of Walton county is against him. He had better stay out of here if he wants to stay with friends.

I have just made a trip over to Walhalla, S. C. I find your paper popular at every place I stopped at. Long may you live and keep up your good work for the noble cause you espouse. We hope at some time to receive a visit from you. We will have a fair here in October, and hope you will visit us, as we would give you a cordial welcome.

Wishing you success in your noble fight on Catholicism, I am,  
Yours respectfully,  
Ga. W. B. PATRICK.

**AND BARNEY'S NAME IS ALSO "AMONG THOSE PRESENT."**

Dear Sir: I have been reading from your pen all the facts since the Frank case started. I have read letter after letter from all the nearby towns, villages and cities, and it seems strange there is not a line from Barney. Now, Barney is merely a village; anyway, Barney is always for the right thing, and right here Barney stands firm for Mary Phagan, because there are some good and honorable citizens that realize our present condition. They realize that dear old Georgia is shrouded in a mantle of shame, and across that shroud in letters of blood is written "John M. Slaton." Slaton was in the sad past a greatly admired man, who could have, in the near future gone to the United States Senate, where he longs to be, had he only had the manhood to have let our courts handled their murderers and rapists.

If I have failed in any part lay it to head and not to heart. I humbly beg to remain one of Slaton's "scums." GEORGIA V. HIRES, Barney, Ga.

**AN OLD FRIEND EXTENDS THANKS.**

Dear Sir: For your editorial in a recent Jeffersonian, "When Mobs Are No Longer Possible, Liberty Will Be Dead," I wish to extend to you my deepest appreciation. This, like many others that have been handed us from your pen, contains deep thoughts that have been neglected too long. I wish to thank you very much for defending the people of our State against the villainous attacks made upon us by the rich Jews of the North.

I am, your loyal friend,  
Ga. W. M. POOLE.

**A LETTER TO THE READERS OF THE JEFFERSONIAN.**

Hon. Thos. E. Watson's 59th birthday occurs on the 5th day of September, 1915.

I will ask every reader of The Jeffersonian who is in favor of Truth, Justice, Honor, Incorruptibility and Fair Play to honor Mr. Watson, our greatest living American, by sending him a birthday card. Let us just not make it a birthday card shower, but let us make it an avalanche. As Georgia has never had an avalanche, let us send one down on Thomson which will astonish not only Mr. Watson, but also the natives.

Everybody get busy and get ready to start that avalanche so it will reach Thomson on schedule time.  
Respectfully, A. L. SWIHART, Ohio.

**THE DAILY PAPER QUESTION HAS BEEN SETTLED, AND T. E. W. STAYS ON THE JEFF JOB.**

Dear Sir: I wish to say this much about your running a daily paper in Atlanta: It is a glorious privilege to read after your master mind, and I want you to be particular as to any change you may see fit to make. This offer your friends are holding up to you is tempting, indeed, and the possibilities may be great, but it doesn't sound just right to me. I am with you to the end, as long as you pursue the course you now pursue. Sincerely your friend,

Ga. R. S. CANADY.

**RESOLUTIONS FROM SOME CANTON PEOPLE.**

Dear Sir: Please publish the following resolutions in The Jeffersonian and oblige.

Resolved, That we, the undersigned, condemn Slaton's act of commuting Leo Frank's sentence to life imprisonment, after all the courts of Georgia and the United States had sustained the verdict of the jury in his guilt of the murder of Mary Phagan.

Resolved further, That we stand for law and order and against mob and murder: which is liable to be

brought about by acts like Slaton's, in the Frank case.

Resolved further, That we condemn his action of protecting himself from what he knew to be wrong by the militia at the expense of the people.

Resolved further, That we endorse what Tom Watson, Herbert Clay, Hugh Dorsey and Joseph M. Brown have done in regard to the Frank case.

Resolved, finally, that we will not vote for any man who upholds Slaton's act.

Signed by scores of citizens.  
H. C. ELLINGTON, Chairman.  
HENRY MOWELL, Secretary.  
Canton, Ga.

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

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

**Caught 51 Rats One Week.**

Trap resets itself, 22 inches high, will last for years, can't get out of order, weighs 7 pounds, 12 rats caught one day. Cheese is used, doing away with poison. The trap does its work and never fails, and is always ready for the next rat. When rats and mice pass the device they die. Rats are disease carriers, also cause FIRES. Rat Catcher sent prepaid on receipt of \$3. Mouse Catcher, 10 inches high, \$1.

Money back if not satisfied.

**H. D. SWARTS,**  
Inventor and Manufacturer Universal Rat and Mouse Trap,  
Box 596 SCRANTON, PA.

**THE FOOL-KILLER**

The hottest and funniest paper on earth. Written with a red-hot poker dipped in razor-soup. It rides the devil a-steadle without a saddle, and spurs him at every lope. Death to fools, rascals and hypocrites. Monthly, 25c a year. SPECIAL OFFER: Send ten cents and ten names and get it a year for your trouble. THE FOOL-KILLER, 16 A St. Moravian Falls, N. C.

**WANTED.**

HIGH CLASS MEN for the United States Consular Service. Positions of high social prestige and unequalled opportunities, making a dignified career. Write for particulars and free offer: Esoteric Library Bureau, Atlanta, Ga.

**Send a Club of Ten, at 50c Each AND GET The Weekly Jeffersonian FOR ONE YEAR.**

Mr. Watson will touch on every phase of the Financial, Religious, Political questions, which are of so great importance to our people. Every issue of THE WEEKLY JEFFERSONIAN is a live one.

**The Jeffersonian Publishing Company**  
Thomson, Georgia.

**The Story of France**  
IN TWO VOLUMES  
REVISED EDITION  
By THOS. E. WATSON

In the preparation of this work, the author exhausted all the known sources of information, and no work on the subject has superseded his.

IT IS STANDARD, AND WILL REMAIN SO.

**\$3.50, Net**

**The Jeffersonian Publishing Company**  
Thomson, Georgia

## John M. Slaton Talks in Alaska. Attacks Senators Smith and Hardwick. Is Coming Back to Run For the Senate.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.)

Frank's guilt to permit such a stain as his execution to rest on the good name of Georgia. He was but one of hundreds of Georgia's leading citizens who urged me to intervene."

"The leading citizens" who urged Slaton to intervene, were mostly the lawyers of the Jew-owned L. & N. Railroad system.

The only other leading citizen that I can recall who importuned Slaton, was Mr. Thomas Loyless, of the Augusta Chronicle, and Mr. Loyless wrote that he believed Frank to be guilty, but at the request of several friends he would ask the Governor not to allow the Law enforced against this man whom he believed to be guilty.

It does not appear that Mr. Loyless' "friends" troubled him in the Cantrell cases, the Umphrey case, or the Nick Wilburn case; and therefore Mr. Loyless allowed the Law to take its course.

As to the letter which Slaton has garrulously talked about, ever since he fled the State, *it never existed.*

Judge Roan never wrote such a letter; and the fake that was presented in the case was an outrage practised on an upright and Christian gentleman, who had been dead nearly three months before that letter was forged.

Bill Howard was afraid to trust that precious document out of his hands, until he placed it in the hands of his associate counsel—Governor John M. Slaton.

"I want the people of Alaska to know my side," said Slaton. "I want them to know also, that the newspaper stories that my act was universally condemned in Georgia are wholly untrue. In only two counties did feeling run so high that personal violence was threatened. I was protected by the militia in Atlanta, it is true, but I want to say that the leaders of that mob and most of the members of it were recruited from the dives and gutters of Atlanta, and in no way represented the real sentiment of the people. When this hysteria runs its race and the normal good sense of the people asserts itself, I am sure that those who so loudly denounce my action will thank me that the escutcheon of our great State is not stained with innocent blood."

Oh you gutter snipes of Atlanta!

Oh you denizens of the dives!

Get back to your gutters, and your dives, before Straus, and Haas, and Montag fetch John Slaton home! Hide out, and stay hid.

You tried to stain "the escutcheon of our great State," and it was something that Straus, and Haas, and Montag, and Slaton would not stand for.

You might have known that Sig Montag, and Isaac Haas wouldn't allow mere gutter snipes, and dive riff-raff to stain our "escutcheon."

Much less would Rosser, and Slaton, and Benjamin Phillips tolerate such misconduct.

"Innocent blood!" Innocent!

Straus says, "this boy is innocent."

Slaton says he was convicted without law or evidence, and that his "blood" is innocent!

Then, what is he doing at the State Farm?

The interview continues:

I asked Governor Slaton if his action had killed him politically. "That is another newspaper canard that I wish to correct. I propose to remain in politics, and would today have been United States Senator from Georgia, but for political chicanery. I was the choice of the people of the State, but the convention was manipulated by shrewd and unscrupulous hands to my defeat, and the selection of a man whose elevation is due to his appeals to demagogic prejudice and passion."

Doesn't it wring your very soul to see John M. Slaton going after Senators Smith and Hardwick, in this ruthless style?

Isn't the weather sultry enough already? Must we have the Macon Convention on our hands again?

What sort of a mess are we about to have, anyway?

"I was the choice of the people, but the convention was *manipulated*, by shrewd and *unscrupulous* hands."

Little did I think that the Macon Convention would ever reverberate throughout Alaska.

Little did I think that Slaton would himself refresh our recollection of his spike-tail mule, his Wheeler cavalry-critter, and his memorial family carriage.

Those patriots who mistreated Jack at Macon, had better have hung mill-stones about their necks: he means to have his righteous revenge.

The interview continues:

I asked him if his action in the Frank case would prevent his shying his castor into the coming Senatorial ring. "Events of the near future will determine that. I go to Atlanta to practice my profession, but should I feel I could serve my State in the Senate I cannot see how the performance of my duty would or could deter me from reaching that high position.

"There is one thing I wish to state," he said in conclusion, "and that is about the charges that monetary motives influenced me in the consideration of the case. This is but one of the many despicable stories that were afloat. I want to say finally and emphatically that Leo Frank was saved from the ignominy of the gallows because his conviction was a travesty of justice, and the evidence offered did not justify the verdict."

It may not be generally known but Governor Slaton's personal fortune is so large as to brand as false the charge that financial reason dictated his action.

So, you see, Slaton is coming back, to practise law, and go to the United States Senate.

My own opinion is, that Slaton's mule will have shuffled off the Tax Assessor's coil, and gone the way of all \$25 mules, before John M. ever practises law again in Atlanta.

The cavalry critter which Slaton, Senior, rode after General Wheeler, will have joined the shades on the other side of the river, before Slaton ever goes to the United States Senate—or any other sort of a Senate.

The Tax Assessors of Fulton County should get busy, and find that personal fortune of John Slaton, which is "so large."

As to the "travesty of justice," and the evidence which did not justify the verdict, I am writing out for our September Magazine a full digest of the official record, so that all men who want to know how clearly Frank's guilt was proven, can do so.

Take the August and September numbers of our Magazine together, and you will have the amplest vindication of our courts, and the amplest proof of the infernal treachery and turpitude of John M. Slaton.

### "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.

Get my pamphlet, and study the facts for yourselves. Priced ten cents.

This question of Popery is the most important question now facing the people of America.

## Dear Doctor Lovett, Judson Didn't Say it!

It pains me to hear that Dr. W. C. Lovett is sorrowful because the circulation of The Jeffersonian has reached 50,000.

Weep again, Doctor, for it has gone beyond that.

What will the Doctor's agony be, when he learns that we are going to declare a 6 per cent dividend on our common stock?

But what I meant to do was, to ask Dr. Lovett to quit misquoting Adoniram Judson.

The illustrious Baptist missionary, who never lost his sanity in the business, should not be cited as an authority for the jackass methods of the existing Foreign Missionary Boards.

Quote Warren Candler as much as you like, Brother Lovett: Warren stands for all the insanity of the Boards, but don't quote a pioneer missionary who condemned the very methods which now prevail.

In order that you may understand what I am talking about, the following clip from Dr. Lovett's *Advocate* is put before you:

Years ago Judson made his famous declaration concerning the immeasurable importance of American colleges as missionary plants. What he said then is far more strikingly true now.

What Judson wrote was just the reverse.

He wrote from Burmah that these large missionary plants would take the soul out of missionary work, and would commercialize the whole system.

I have Judson's own letters, preserved in his *Memoirs*: what has Dr. Lovett got?

If he can produce better evidence than Judson's own writings, I'll surrender.

Face the music, Doctor!

Just as Judson predicted, the whole system of Foreign Missions has been commercialized.

It is a business, a profession, a trade.

People go into it, because it means big pay, and light work.

The other day, I noticed in The Index that two of Dr. Poteat's boys graduated out of college, and both of them were immediately given appointments in the foreign missionary field.

I'm not grumbling against the lads for desiring a good thing, and getting it so easily: what I contend is, that such a system is profoundly wrong.

Could these boys have got a call to two churches, at a salary of \$600 apiece, with a yearly vacation of three months, and a mansion, rent free?

Is there any church work in this country where boys and girls can secure employment at salaries equal to \$3,000 a year?

Six hundred dollars will purchase more of everything in China, Japan, and India, than \$3,000 will in this country.

Don't you suppose the young folks know that?

Haven't they been reading it in the papers for years?

These young ministers, and these ambitious young ladies are looking ahead, for themselves; and when they can get a place under the Boards they know they have landed the fattest job that's going.

Look the facts in the face, my friends.

Commercialism rules your Foreign Missions.

The subsidized magazines, the subsidized writer of missionary pamphlets, the subsidized Secretaries of the Boards, the subsidized agent who drums up the contributions, the pampered missionary who writes glowing accounts of how he is swinging China around by the tail—all of these brethren are interlocked in the embraces of a thoroughly selfish and mercenary system.

The Baptists can't support the Perry-

that's why the French, and the Italians  
ve made such a fine showing.  
Anyway, those kings and emperors who  
id that God was with *them*, must furnish  
fter evidence than we now possess.

The Pope says that he is neutral.  
Yet he puts forth his prayers to the Rus-  
ian Czar in behalf of the Catholic Poland-  
s, but had not a remonstrance to make  
hen the Kaiser ran roughshod over Bel-  
um—slaughtering the Catholic civilians,  
nd devastating the country, in violation of  
r solemn treaty.

The Jesuits and Pope Pius X. started the  
ar, by forcing their "religion" on the  
reek Catholics of Servia.  
The Jesuits and the present Pope—Jim-  
t Cheesy—are with the Germans, AND  
s **THE TURKS.**

For all practical purposes, the Pope is  
nihilated with Mahomet, and is using the Turk  
to save the German.

I cannot believe that God can smile on  
uch an unnatural and unholy alliance, al-  
though it is nothing new for a Vicar of  
Christ to be leagued in war with the Turk.  
When the Pope gets his war with Mex-  
o started, he will have more carnage than  
o can say grace over, if he doesn't mind.

**PARDON FOR A MIDNIGHT AS-  
SASSIN!**

**Who Next?**

SEVERAL years ago, two men were seen,  
one evening, helping each other put a  
ragon body on.

Next morning, one of the men was dead.  
His wife, returning to her home, after a  
ight at her father's, found her husband's  
body lying on the floor, riddled with buck-  
shot.

The lamp, by the light of which her hus-  
and had been undressing at the time he  
as shot, was burning dimly on the table.

He had been out to sit up with a sick  
neighbor, and had not returned until mid-  
night.

The assassin had waited for him, near the  
ouse—waited hour after hour, with the  
old ferocity of a tiger.

The assassin was *the other man of the*  
ragon-body incident.

He shot his victim through the window,  
and then fled.

Tried for murder, he trumped up a story  
f an insult to a female member of his  
family.

For this reason, it seems, the jury recom-  
ended the cowardly assassin to the mercy  
of the court, and he was sentenced for life.

He broke jail, and escaped to Virginia,  
here he became marshal of a small town.

Recognized later, he was brought back to  
Georgia to serve out his sentence.

Having a "pull" somewhere, he landed on  
the aristocratic list at the State Farm, *the*  
*lysian field where Money does not count.*

He has never done a lick of work.  
The State supports him in idle comfort;  
and all he does, in return, is to open the  
mail for that noble soul, Warden J. E.  
Smith.

The name of this cold, deliberate, cow-  
ardly assassin, who shot a man in his own  
home at midnight, is *Edgar Stribling*; and  
the papers announce that the Prison Com-  
mission is now considering an application  
for a pardon.

On what ground is a malignant, premed-  
itated crime like assassination to be viewed  
leniently?

Was it not a great extension of mercy to  
this man, *that he did not give his life for*  
*the life he took?*

At Cullman, Alabama, a man was hanged;

Friday before last, for having done exactly  
what Stribling did.

The Alabama assassin shot a man through  
the window of his home, while he was  
reading the Bible.

The Alabama courts had *no inclination*  
*to make human life any cheaper than it is,*  
by showing leniency to dastardly assassina-  
tion.

The Alabama courts seemed to realize  
that human life has become entirely too  
cheap; and they hanged the murderer, as a  
discouragement to would-be murderers.

What sort of condition will exist in Geor-  
gia if this mania for pardoning and com-  
muting murderers goes unchecked?

Governor Harris has already pardoned  
one wilful murderer; and if he reported his  
reasons to the Legislature, *as the Law re-  
quires*, I have not seen any mention of it.

How can you tell anything about these  
pardons, unless the highest officer of the  
Law, *obeys the Law, himself?*

If Stribling is not to serve out his sen-  
tence, who should?

If a man who waits for you, and shoots  
you from the bushes, is not deserving of  
punishment, who is?

If Stribling goes free, is McNaughton,  
*the poisoner*, to come next?

And if the Doctor who poisoned the man  
he was living with, goes out, *what will bar*  
*the pardon of Leo Frank?*

Are these three cases being linked to-  
gether?

*It looks that way.*

The strangler, the poisoner, and the assas-  
sin are the pets of Warden J. E. Smith; but  
the poor devils who commit minor offences  
have to toil under the lash, and when they  
get sick, Commissioner Bob Davison recom-  
mends "leather," as the best medicine.

"Leather," is Bob's name for the strap.

The next time Bob comes before the peo-  
ple for another term in the office which he  
has disgraced, he will hear a great deal  
about his medicine for sick convicts.

The people want criminals punished, but  
they will not tolerate the brutal beating of  
sick prisoners.

In the meantime, watch that Stribling  
application for pardon.

*Watch the men who are backing it*

Watch for signs of the L. & N. Railroad,  
and the Jew influences that are planning  
an escape for Leo Frank.

The President of the L. & N. Railroad is  
August Belmont, the Jewish partner of  
Thomas F. Ryan in the looting of the New  
York Traction lines.

Belmont is the American agent of the  
Rothschilds, and he handles their American  
investments for them.

Apparently, this Jew-owned railroad sys-  
tem has made some heavy investments in  
Atlanta papers, and politicians recently.

At the nod of Belmont, the millionaire  
Jew, every lawyer of the L. & N. and Coast  
Line system jumped up, like Jacks out of  
the box, and wig-wagged for Leo Frank.

Let us watch and see whether the same  
patriotic and disinterested lawyers wig-wag  
for Edgar Stribling.

**The Roman Catholic Hierarchy.**

The fourth edition of this book is now on the  
press.

Do you want a comprehensive, historically cor-  
rect and simply written history of this religious-  
political power that is trying to dominate the  
United States as it dominated Spain, Portugal,  
Mexico, and the South American countries for  
hundreds of years?

Do you want to understand why those countries  
were kept in ignorance, steeped in vice and de-  
pravity?

Then read "The Roman Catholic Hierarchy," by  
Thos. E. Watson. Price \$1.00. Beautifully  
printed and profusely illustrated.

For sale by THE JEFFERSONIAN PUBLISH-  
ING CO., Thomson, Ga.

**Catholic Cardinals and Arch-  
bishops Demand War On  
Mexico.**

SIXTY years ago, the Pope did not have  
the power to use the American Govern-  
ment and its army against Mexico.

When the Romanist land-kings, and high-  
priests sought to re-enslave the native Mex-  
icans, the Hapsburgs of Austria, and the  
Jesuit-controlled Empress of the French  
were employed.

These Romanist influences brought the  
French army into Mexico, and the "throne"  
of a foreign dynasty was again set up.

This time, it is all different. The Haps-  
burgs are busy defending their own throne,  
endangered by the war which they caused by  
forcing the Pope's religion on the Balkan  
provinces.

France cannot send another army to  
America, for France is no longer a papal  
fief, and it is busy trying to escape destruc-  
tion at the hands of German-Austrian "cul-  
ture."

So the Jesuits turn to *our* Government,  
and *our* Army, and demand that we shed  
blood for the Pope.

Cardinal Gibbons is 81 years old, but he  
is a Jesuit, imbued with the atrocious spirit  
of the Jesuit oath; and he talks of using  
*"the sword"* on Mexicans, as coldly and  
ferociously as though he were a hardened  
cut-throat.

There is something terrible in the unfeel-  
ing sternness of these Romanist Cardinals,  
who are pushing Woodrow Wilson into an  
invasion of Mexico.

*Why can't we let Mexico alone?*

Who made us the guardian of any other  
nation?

Carranza strikes me as being very much  
of a George Washington: if Carranza were  
allowed as long a time as Washington took,  
Carranza might do for *his* country what  
Washington did for *ours*.

It took Washington *seven years* to accom-  
plish his task; and he was compelled to  
cope with treason at home, as well as armies  
from abroad.

When President Taft sent the army to  
the border, he weakened President Madero  
immensely. It was Romanist influence  
which caused Taft to deal Madero that fear-  
ful blow.

When President Wilson sent ships and  
soldiers to Mexico, he weakened Carranza,  
and strengthened Huerta.

It was Romanist intrigue which brought  
about that fiasco—and the Admiral who  
evidently tried to precipitate a war, is a  
Romanist.

The influences now at work to restore  
the Catholic land-kings, slave-owners, and  
high-priests are the same as those that em-  
ployed the troops of Catholic France.

Private Secretary Tumulty is a Jesuit;  
Admiral Benson is a Jesuit, Cardinal Gib-  
bons is a Jesuit, Archbishop Mora is a  
Jesuit; these powerful men are working  
together in the interest of the Spanish land-  
kings, and the Spanish slave-owners of  
Yucatan.

It bodes no good to this country that the  
President has *again* taken the Roman Cath-  
olic ambassadors of South America into our  
politics.

Once in, always in. The Pope never  
vacates, or retreats.

Cleveland let him in, when he first re-  
ceived Satolli, as an envoy of the Pope.

The public was soothingly told that the  
mission was only temporary.

The public now knows better, but it is  
too late.

*A few days ago, the Pope's ambassador*  
*addressed the treasonous Knights of Colum-*  
*bus, in Seattle, and he had the insolence to*