

The Jeffersonian

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Price, Five Cents

Where are You Going, Farmer?

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

Newspapers have been sugared and the German ambassador admits it.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Atlanta Chamber of Commerce was in on that gamble.

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

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

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

The government loaned the gamblers the money to buy it.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Now what?

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

That's all there is to it.

The Atlanta Chamber of Commerce is deep in the gamble.

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

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

Farmer, mind where you are going!

Look before you leap.

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

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

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

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

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

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

LET ENGLAND ALONE!

Let the blockade stand.

Let Germany get the cotton if she can.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Atlanta Journal said:

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

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

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

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

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

The Journal further said:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You were at the trial, were you, Katz?

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

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

Katz proceeds:

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

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

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

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

WHAT WAS HE DOING THERE?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Katz should tell us.

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

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

Sig Montag, Herbert Schiff and Leo Frank were seriously censurable for keeping a nigger of this sort, for two whole years!

To have a nigger of that notorious char-

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

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

How do you know, Katz?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

(See evidence of Dobbs, Starnes, Scott, etc.)

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

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

What were they afraid of?

The Katz article continues:

THE MURDER NOTES.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

When did the churches adopt the Gee-Haw tactics?

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

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

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

We come next to another hospital:

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

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

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

Next we reach another school:

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

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

The number exceeds fourteen thousand.

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

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

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

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

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

Girls' School at Nagoya.

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

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

Needs of the Field.

Reinforcements are called for by the Mission as follows:

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

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

The East Brazil Mission needs two additional ordained men.

The West Brazil Mission asks for three ordained men.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

They shall.

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

It must.

Is there room for all the railroad lawyers?

Maybe so.

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

It would not.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Slaton had been elected governor, the October before.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Where lists containing less than ten names, are sent, the subscriptions will be entered only for six months.

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Advertising Rates Furnished on Application.

Sep. 15 If the above date appears on the label on your paper it means that your subscription expires this month. Subscriptions are discontinued promptly on date of expiration. RENEW NOW.

THOMSON, GA., SEPTEMBER 16, 1915.

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

IN reporting what the murderer of Mary Phagan said to the Vigilantes, the editors failed to get three statements, according to information which I consider trustworthy.

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

That statement was true, and it explains several things.

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

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

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

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

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

ROSSER, SLATON, PHILLIPS & HOPKINS.

There you are, Samuel!

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

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

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

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

What of that, Sam Adams?

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

Howard lost seven hours of breath, pleading Frank's case before Frank's lawyer.

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

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

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

Why did he accuse our noble ex-governor?

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

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

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

DID SLATON BETRAY THE JEWS, ALSO?

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

"The negro told the story."

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

Jew-Money Attacks on The Jeffersonian

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

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

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

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

making in his own words, a detailed statement of the steps that led him into his awful crime.

"THE NEGRO TOLD THE STORY!"

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

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

Let it stay so.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

not quite 14 years old. He was her employer, and he owed her protection!

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

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

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

Our New Book---

"The House of Hapsburg."

BY MR. WATSON.

Traces the origin of government, kings, dynasties, &c.

Describes primitive Christianity, churches, and church government.

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Luther's stand on the Bible.

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

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

Wallenstein, the great soldier. Saves House of Hapsburg, and the Catholic power, and is murdered by those he saved.

Hungarians save Vienna, and House of Hapsburg.

Hungarians barbarously persecuted by Jesuits and Hapsburgs.

Saltzburghers, driven out of Austria by Jesuits to Georgia.

Empress Maria Theresa.

Jesuits expelled.

Reforming Emperor, Joseph II.

The Pope goes to Canossa.

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

Revolution of 1848. "Down with Metternich!"

Butcheries in Hungary.

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

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

Papal and dynastic systems a curse to the human race.

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

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

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

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

Yours for states rights

UNION.

A LETTER TO THE ATLANTA JOURNAL FROM A GEORGIA CITIZEN.

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

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

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

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

W. S. LAUDRUM, Sr.

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

A SOCIALIST FRIEND WRITES US.

My Dear Sir:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

J. L. STARK.

State Secretary of Kentucky Socialist Party.

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

Dr. H. E. Stockbridge,

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

Respectfully,

L. J. RAGSDALE.

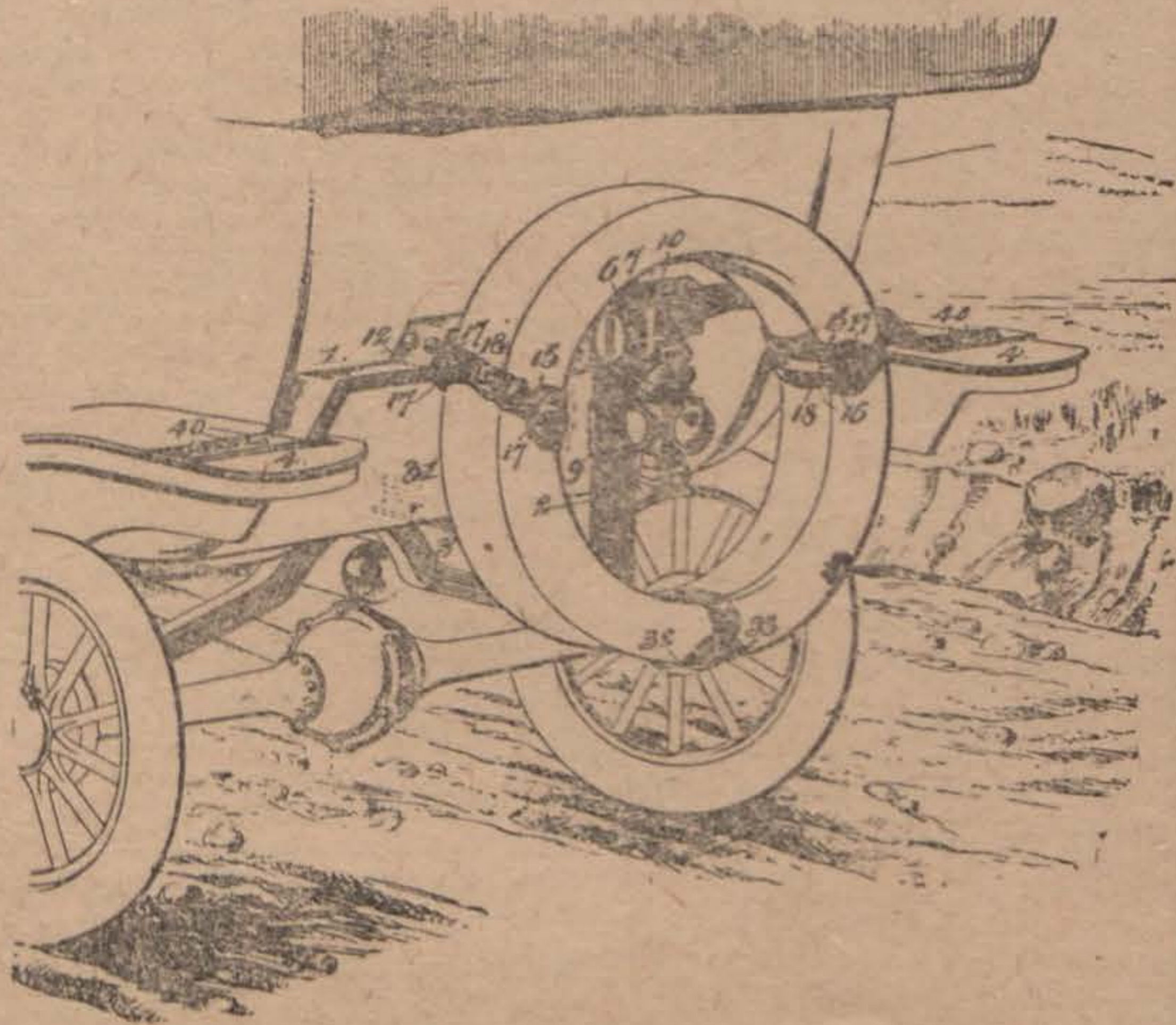
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