

Have that the article which you published in the Jeffersonian has done him a great injustice and ask that you publish this letter as we are reasonably sure that it is not your purpose to injure any honest man.

If Fleming & English will forward the receipt for the bale of cotton attached to a draft, we will see that the same is paid on presentation. We have no other means by which we could possibly identify this bale of cotton.

Yours respectfully,

R. S. SAVILLE, Prest.

The foregoing letter puts up an exceedingly poor excuse for Mr. Dozier.

This Dawson cotton factor has held another firm's bale of cotton for two years, refusing to produce it, because an alleged receipt is not forth coming.

What sort of book-keeping is done in Dozier's establishment?

Can he not, within two years, discover a bale of cotton which does not belong to any other customer, and which therefore must be the bale belonging to Fleming & English?

Did he mark the bale in any way?

Is he in the habit of carrying cotton for two years?

Candor compels me to say that Mr. Saville's letters leaves Mr. Dozier in at least as bad a fix as Fleming & English's letter did.

It doesn't matter where Mr. Dozier "was born and raised," that's no way for him to handle another man's cotton.

It is to be hoped that the delegates from the country counties will insist upon a declaratory Resolution in favor of the County-unit plan, at the approaching convention.

We cannot afford to have the balance of power held by the big cities, where the Catholic vote will always be AGAINST us, and where the unnatural alliance of the rich Jew and the Romanist will always dominate a close contest. Let us put the County-unit plan into law, so that it will not be the victim of the changing interests of politicians.

J. R. Gray's son-in-law, Mr. Brumby, says that, after the November elections, the Administration will have me indicted in St. Louis, and carried there for trial.

J. R. Gray, besides being the nominal editor of the meanest paper in America, is the high-toned society gentleman who went into bankruptcy and cleared off his debts by surrendering a watch and a shot gun.

It was J. R. Gray's Journal that demanded a new trial for Leo Frank, saying that his execution, under the verdict which the Supreme Court approved, would be "judicial murder."

It was this insolent and libellous editorial in Gray's Journal that drew The Jeffersonian into the fight, and of course the storm of indignation which lost Gray and Cohen so many subscribers, left them raging with impotent fury.

Gray now gloats over the prospect of my being dragged out of Georgia, and carried into a Catholic-German strong-hold, not for trial, but for assassination.

The Wilson administration publicly branded this State, as not possessing 12 honest men who would return a just verdict.

Wilson's Attorney-General truculently threatened to ignore my constitutional rights,

and to have me indicted wherever he saw fit.

Of course, I am powerless, except as to one thing; and that is, *my own life*.

Neither Wilson, nor Gregory, is master of that: I am master of it; and I say, right now, they shall not lawlessly sacrifice me, in St. Louis.

They can have me killed, here in Georgia, but not elsewhere.

I know what my constitutional rights are, and I will die in defense of them.

I am about as much in the way of rotten politicians, as Goebel and Carmack were; and I am as much in the way of the bestial Roman priests, as were William Black, William Gaynor, Dr. Rizal, Dr. Cronin, Professor Ferrer, and President Madero.

But they must do their work in Georgia:

Am I a yellow dog—a pariah and a friendless outcast—that my legal rights are non-existent, and my family, as well as myself, at the mercy of ravening enemies?

Does Woodrow Wilson and his truculent Attorney-General imagine that all Georgians are as venomous as those who seek to use the Government to effect my ruin?

I fight fair, stand for what I believe to be right, and have suffered for it: that is why the plain common people are so heartily and unselfishly with me. If my enemies can crush me in manly combat, it is their privilege to do it; but it is an infernal outrage that a Democratic administration—claiming to be so American, and so sanctimoniously altruistic—should prostitute its enormous power to destroy one man, who has incurred the murderous hatred of political crooks and bestial Roman priests.

The Macon Convention owes it to Georgia and the least of her citizens to denounce the attitude which the Administration took in the Frank case.

It was none of Gregory's business to say that Leo Frank's crime had not been fairly discussed. The Administration had no right to intermeddle in a purely State affair.

What has Gregory done with the Caminetti white-slave case, where the son of the President's California Catholic heeler was found guilty of debauching a school girl, and taking her into Colorado for immoral purposes?

Why was that case hung up, after the U. S. Supreme Court had affirmed the conviction?

Are Tumulty and Cardinal Gibbons protecting the convicted Catholic white-slaver? If not Tumulty and Gibbons, WHO?

It is a burning shame that President Wilson should retain as his closest confidential man a Jesuit who grossly affronted the Episcopal Bishop of Alaska, insulted the California Shriners, and appointed 4th Degree Knights of Columbus to the most lucrative offices—at the same time that the Jesuits are using the Government in their devilish efforts to ruin a Protestant and American who fights for robust Protestantism and Americanism.

A California married Catholic cannot be punished for white slavery, although convicted in every court; but a Georgia Protestant, and his family, can be harried and ha-

ressed and treated like a lot of cast-out dogs, by this same Jesuit-ruled Administration

Dorsey's victory was gained upon a platform distinctly American and anti-Romanist.

It would be horribly inconsistent to drop that platform, and endorse a President who affronts millions of Protestants, Masons, and anti-Catholics by keeping Tumulty, giving the best patronage to the Knights of Columbus, filling the Army and Navy with papal Chaplains, and catering to Rome in his Mexican policy.

The State of Georgia was sovereign and independent, before the Federal Government established itself upon delegated powers, ceded by Georgia and the other States.

The highest law of the land, perpetuating the Anglo-Saxon principle which is older than Magna Charta, guarantees to every citizen the right to be tried by his equals, in the community where he lives, and where he and the witnesses and the jurors are known.

I SWEAR TO GOD THAT I WILL DIE, BEFORE I SURRENDER THAT RIGHT!

The Federal Government, threatening me, threatens the sovereign State, and every man in it. If an outrage can be perpetrated on me, similar ones can be committed on every other Georgian. No citizen would be safe.

Drummers, representing Northern houses; State bankers, borrowing from Northern financiers; doctors and druggists, charged with violating the Harrison law; employers of negro labor, charged with peonage; alleged moonshiners, charged with making liquor without license; merchants failing to pay Northern creditors, and charged with obtaining credit by fraud; fertilizer agents representing Northern dealers, and charged with defalcation—these are some of the citizens who could be dragged out of the State, if I can be.

My cause is that of all citizens, and of the Sovereign Commonwealth.

If we can be kidnapped, under legal forms, and carried off into distant States, we would be ruined, no matter how innocent.

The Reformation in Germany began when the Elector of Saxony refused to send Luther to Rome for trial.

The Elector told the Pope, that it was Luther's legal right to be tried in Germany.

The Pope wanted Luther at Rome, where he could be killed.

The diabolical Jesuits want me in St. Louis for the same reason—and I am not going.

THE STATE OWES ME PROTECTION!

Her own sovereignty is menaced; and she should declare herself at Macon so emphatically that Gibbons, Farley, O'Connell, Bonzano, and Tumulty cannot misunderstand her meaning.

The State which cannot, or will not, safeguard the rights of her humblest citizen is no State at all, in any true sense of the word.

Let us tell the Pope and his President, just what the Elector Frederick told Pope Leo X., when Leo demanded that Luther be sent to Rome: "Try him here: IT IS HIS LEGAL RIGHT."

## COOKS FOR HOUSE FULL OF PEOPLE

Mrs. Beck Gains 16 Pounds On Tanlac and is Now Able to do All of Her House-work—Suffered 23 Years.

"I feel better than I have in many years," said Mrs. Linda Beck, residing at 166 Echols street, Atlanta, Ga., a few days ago.

"Tanlac certainly is fine," she con-

tinued, "I have actually gained sixteen pounds in weight on two bottles and I'm now able to cook for a house full of people and do all my other work besides. For twenty-three years I suffered with nervous indigestion of the worst sort, and was never able to get anything to relieve me before taking Tanlac. Everything I would eat hurt me, and I could eat no meats or vegetables at all. The pressure from the gas on my stomach would almost smother me at times and I would simply have to fight for breath. My folks would have to rub and work with me and several times

I thought I would never speak again. I suffered with pains in my shoulders and limbs until I couldn't rest and I was so weak I would have to lay down three or four times a day. My back and head hurt me dreadfully. I lost weight and strength until I was almost a total wreck and could do none of my work at all.

"After spending lots and lots of money for other medicines without getting any relief I decided to try Tanlac and it's the truth: I began picking up at once. I am eating just anything I want now and I haven't had one of those awful smothering

spells since I started on Tanlac. I'm not nervous any more and I sleep fine every night. It's perfectly wonderful how quickly Tanlac relieved me of every pain and bad symptom that troubled me all these years. I'm only too glad to give you my endorsement, maybe it will cause others to take Tanlac and get relief from their troubles like I did from mine."

There is a Tanlac dealer in every town.—(Advt.)

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