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THOMSON, GA., FEBRUARY 17, 1916.

A Plain Talk to the Attorney-General of the United States.

EVER since last summer, when The Jeffersonian took up the defense of Georgia—her laws, her courts, her womanhood—the Jew drummers and the Catholic priests, have been boasting that they had arranged to have me indicted in some Northern State, and taken out of the jurisdiction in which I live.

When my brother first mentioned these threats to me, last July, I told him that it was all a bluff, simply because the law of the land did not authorize such an outrage.

Nevertheless, it soon cropped out, that after the Government failed in Augusta to empanel twelve Norths and Dents, my enemies intended to take me where they could find a jury of Dents and Norths.

To the amazement of all sensible people, the Attorney-General of the United States leagued himself with these foes to time-honored Law, and declared that he meant to have me indicted in four or five different states, at the same time.

With the gabbling garrulity of a toothless old woman, he has continued to threaten me, and to say—as a last proposition—that he would indict me about the Frank case in Georgia first, but if Georgians refuse to sacrifice me to John M. Slaton, to Hearst, to Straus and to the Roman Catholic priests, he would drag me to another jurisdiction.

During all the months that these threats have been bruited, nobody among the officials surrounding this astonishing Department of Justice seems to have considered that I have a wife and children, a home and fireside, friends and devoted comrades.

I have been talked about and threatened, as though I were a homeless and mangy yellow dog, with no rights which the Government was bound to respect, and no strength with which to compel respect.

Throughout the country, it has been heralded that the Georgia delegation in Congress—excepting always our two glorious Senators—had gone to the Department of Justice in my "behalf," and that Governor Harris had done the same thing.

It has also been heralded that the vice-president of our Publishing Company went to this marvellous Department of Justice, to plead in my "behalf."

RESOLUTIONS PASSED AT THOMSON MEETING.

At a meeting of the people of Thomson, Ga., estimated at from 3,500 to 5,000, made up of representatives from every section of the State, Mr. Benjamin M. Blackburn, of Atlanta, introduced the following resolutions that were adopted by a unanimous vote:

Resolved: That we, people of Georgia, assembled in the full enjoyment of our rights under the Constitution, earnestly and solemnly protest against the statements coming from the Department of Justice at Washington, which say, that a citizen of this State may be indicted by the juries of other States, under the plea that Georgia juries will not respect their oaths as jurors, and return verdicts according to the law and the evidence.

That, remembering the inherited rights of a free people, we protest against the revolutionary invasion of these rights contained in the published suggestion coming from the Department of Justice, that if Mr. Thomas E. Watson is not convicted in Georgia, under the new indictment that shall be ordered, he shall be extradited to some other State for trial.

That we do solemnly resent the slanderous imputation that the juries of other states are more loyal to their oaths than the juries of Georgia.

That we demand of our representatives in Congress that they investigate, with all conferred power, the concerted attempt to take from the people the sacred rights of the citizen, and to place upon Georgia the blight of the outlaw.

Feeling that we have a right to know the names of the twenty men in Georgia who have said to the Attorney General that the Government cannot get justice from a Georgia jury, we insist that our congressmen demand of the Department of Justice the names of the men who have thus slandered their State.

Two of the daily papers of this State, subsidized no doubt with Jew-Slaton money, have encouraged the Attorney-General to invade the State of Georgia, and to trample upon her constitutional rights.

Both of our glorious Senators have stood aloof, indifferent to the insult and outrage threatened; and one of them said he did not care if Watson were "quartered", and the four different quarters of his body tried in four different States.

The time has come for me to speak plainly, and I am now going to do it.

My wife and family, my home and friends are quite as dear to me, as are those of any other man.

My life and my liberties, are as precious to me, as are those of any other man.

I am not to be kicked around like a yellow dog, nor am I to be made a mute, unresisting victim of my enemies.

However willing Mr. Gregory may be to desecrate his high office to private vengeance, directed at one individual, that individual is not necessarily a helpless object of such official prostitution.

I know what are my legal rights, and God being my helper, I will stand for them, flat-footed and without compromise.

If the Representatives of the Congressional district, of Georgia did anything more than to protest against a contemplated crime, they did not represent me.

If J. J. Brown did anything more than to protest against a threatened proceeding which would bankrupt our Publishing Company, and rob many a boy and girl, poor man and woman who invested in our stock and bonds—he went further than I authorized him to go.

I do not and will not, retract a single one of those Frank articles.

Instead of exaggerating the horrible guilt of Leo Frank, and the corrupt duplicity with which John Slaton acted—in his double capacity of Frank's lawyer and the State's governor—my language fell short of the actual facts.

And I tell the Attorney-General to his teeth—*You cannot remove me from the Southern District of Georgia!*

The Anglo-Saxon laws of Alfred the Great forbids you!

The law of Magna Charta forbids you!

The Constitution of the United States forbids you!

The decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States forbid you!

Dare you run rough shod over the laws of a thousand years—laws which my ancestors, if not yours, fought to establish and perpetuate in the New World?

If so, your course will be revolutionary, tyrannical, despotic, lawless.

In such a case, your purpose could not be a decent legal prosecution, but a devilish persecution, precluding assassination.

Feeling this profoundly, I would be more than human—or less—if I submitted to it.

If I have give up my life for having incurred the savage hatred of the Roman priests and the rich Jews, it will be given up right here in the same region where my ancestors gave up their's.

I am not going to be tried in Baltimore, where Cardinal Gibbons rules the roost; nor in Boston, where Cardinal O'Connell is brutal boss; nor in New York, where Tammany represents the Italian Pope, and pulls the reins over the Democratic party.

If tried at all about the Frank case—or any other—I am going to be tried, according to law! *IN MY OWN DISTRICT!*

Mr. Gregory, Mr. Slaton, Mr. Hoke Smith, Mr. T. W. Hardwick, and Messrs. Gibbons, O'Connell, and *TUMULTY*, will be doing well, if they make a note of this.

HAS ATTORNEY-GENERAL GREGORY LOST HIS HEAD?

Does He Realize the Lawlessness of His Threatened Proceedings Against Watson?

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.)

Is her thirst for blood unquenchable?

Does she never get enough of murder?

Does she demand a victim in Georgia, as in New York, in Chicago, in Mexico, and in Texas?

Very well: she can get one, if she continues to attempt to carry out the oath which was taken by Cardinals Gibbons, O'Connell, and Farley, when they went to Rome, paid ten thousand dollars apiece for their red hats, and signed a solemn affidavit to persecute such men as you and me to extermination.

I don't intend to budge an inch: the cause is yours, as well as mine, and I will die on my threshold, before any officer, State or Federal, shall take me outside of the legal jurisdiction under whose constitutional protection my home was made.

In all criminal prosecutions, the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy and public trial, by an impartial jury of the State and District wherein the crime shall have been committed, which District shall have been previously ascertained by law and to be informed of the nature and cause of the accusation to be confronted with the witnesses against him; to have compulsory process for obtaining witnesses in his favor, and to have the assistance of counsel for his defense.

Does this Administration mean to tell the States, that the Federal Government has determined to treat the Constitution as a dead letter?

Is that the "mob spirit" of this Democratic regime?

Even in the stress of the Civil War, the Lincoln Administration went no farther with their war measures than to suspend the Writ of *Habeas Corpus*.

No citizen was dragged out of one State, to be tried in another.

and issuing battle directions; but, if there is no radical difference between the sexes, as to public work, we might just as well have some lady Colonels, Majors, and Captains.

Has anybody heard the Suffragists demanding an equal right to work the roads? Or to serve in the Militia? Or to help build bridges and sky-scrapers?

We have heard of women on the police force, and women lawyers, and women doctors; but, deep down in our hearts, we believe that such women would be happier and better employed, if they had robust husbands and lovely children.

Gnawing at the heart of the average woman, is the desire for a *lord*, and a *baby*: any changes of political and social system which threaten to interfere, in the least, with the *average womanly craving*, is bound to lead to future evils.

Size up the Suffragists of your acquaintance and note how many of them are either aged ladies, who have had their day in court; or unmarried ladies who have been disappointed in life; or married ladies who are not

happy at home; or female freaks and frights who had rather follow a banner through the streets, and shrilly shriek, "Votes for Women!" than to stay indoors, and pedal the sewing machine or fondle the cat.

The ballot is not a *right*: it is a *privilege*: that's a distinction seldom drawn, but it is true, nevertheless.

Why don't we allow the ballot to a young man whose age is 20 years, 11 months, and 29 days?

Why do we allow the ballot to the same man when he is three days older?

What difference can one day, or one month make in the man?

Then, again, there are numbers of youths who are maturer at 18 years than others are at 21: yet they can't vote.

Why not? Because an arbitrary line had to be drawn, somewhere, and it was drawn at 21 years.

It is not *the right* of every man to vote and hold office: it is a political privilege, to be

given, refused, suspended, or entirely taken away, whenever the State Government sees fit.

There is no such thing as a United States voter: the Federal Government cannot legally enfranchise, or disfranchise.

The U. S. Government obtained—or claims to have obtained—from the States the power to decree that no citizen of a State should be *deprived* of the ballot, because of his color or previous condition of servitude.

There are no Federal citizens, no Federal electors, no Federal elections: all that is the affair of *the States*.

You are not a citizen of the Union, and U. S. voter: you are a citizen of a State, the Union, and you are a voter of *the State*.

It is well enough for the Suffragist leader to consider this, because they seem to be asking Congress to usurp a power that belongs elsewhere.

The Federal Government cannot legally give votes to women, unless it first seeks and obtains the permission of three-fourths of the States.

Additional Letters From the People

IF WE HAD A FEW MORE LIKE "UNCLE JIM" PARRISH, WE'D LIKE IT.

Dear Sir: I am able at last to send you another club. I am glad to tell Hon. T. E. Watson of an old friend of long standing. It is E. W. Callaway, Ashland, Ala., R. F. D. No. 1. He was 91 years old last October. (If I am not mistaken in what the dear old man told me a few weeks ago.)

He said he had been reading your papers all the time since you started the People's Party Paper in Atlanta, Ga., years ago.

When I first went to see him since I have been back here at Ashland, Ala., from Sylvester, Ga., he was reading the Jeff. and told me that he would keep taking it as long as he is permitted to stay here.

If he gets so blind he cannot see how to read, he aims to keep taking it because he thinks you are the best friend the common people has in this nation.

He told me that the people would not have learned the truth about the Leo Frank case if it had not been for you. And he is so glad, like thousands of other people that you are not for sale at any price.

He also told me that he was elector from his district, when the Populists ran you for President the last time.

The dear good old friend E. W. Callaway is in line with thousands of other good people that congratulates you in your fight with the Roman Catholic beast at Augusta, Ga., last November. That poor Baptist preacher who could not qualify as a juror on account of bias against Hon. Tom Watson, I think needs the prayers of all good praying people.

May the good Lord have mercy on his poor soul.

If he is biased on account of Hon. T. E. Watson exposing Foreign Missions I would be glad if he would get the book *Foreign Missions Exposed* and read it (if he can with an unbiased mind) and I think it would do him lots of good.

Say Brother Preacher, suppose you take old Jim Parrish's advice and buy the book, it will only cost you 30 cents postpaid. Do get it for your own sake. Also please read the weekly Jeff. and learn how our Tom Watson is winding up and whipping out brother William H. Smith of the Mission Board.

Please ask Tom Watson for the weekly Jeff. of January 13th, and read it carefully and I think it will tell you something that you did not know when you could not qualify to sit on the Tom Watson case.

Hurrah for the fight Hon. T. E.

Watson and the rest of the Jeff. crew is making.

If any of my friends is like Raymond Stubbs of Ashland, Ala., Route 3, was, I want you to do like he did. He was so prejudiced, he did not want to read anything that Tom Watson wrote. I prevailed on him to read the Jeff. one year and he subscribed for it for one year. When he had read the Jeff. one year, he then renewed for it and subscribed for the Watson Magazine.

Then when they both expired he renewed again for both, and he told me last Friday he expects to keep taking them as long as Tom Watson keeps making the fight he is now making. Can not all true patriots do like Raymond Stubbs did?

Yours very truly,

J. H. PARRISH,
in the fight.

"FATHER" KAUL SAYS HE IS "BUILDING FOR THE FUTURE."

We happened to see a sly news paragraph in the Lancaster Examiner—a paper that has been Reformer, Bull Mooser, etc.—that told of a new parochial school building that had just been completed, adjacent to the St. Anthony's Roman Catholic Church, the Sacred Heart Academy, and the Lord only knows what all there is thereabouts.

A line was added, that the Very Reverend Father Kaul said "we are building for the future." He spoke the truth that time. That's just it! Rome is building for the future. If the editor of the Examiner had been a patriotic citizen, he would have made that remark the text for a ringing editorial. But he lacks the backbone.

That popish parochial school stands for ignorance, superstition and idolatry. It stands for a foreign ecclesiastical system, the head of which claims to control the religion and politics of its adherents, outside and above their rights and duties under the civil government that gives them protection. That parochial school is a direct and emphatic antagonist to the object and purpose of every free public school, in the city, State and nation, if it deserves the name.

The Very Reverend "Father" Kaul (who is also a very successful business man and an accumulator of great wealth) knows what he means when he says he is building for the future, when he builds a parochial school, in which the plastic minds of the young are bent to popery, and hell-bent to all things really American, ever after.—Ezra J. Weaver in "The Antic-Clerical Whip" (Lancaster, Pa.).

Dear Sir: I have thought for some time that I would write you a few words of congratulation for the way you handled the Frank case. And I say for one, if those other nations of people does not want to come under our rules of government, let them stay in Germany, Italy, France, Russia, or Peru for we can get along all O. K. without them.

And there is one other item, to-wit: the Missionary Baby Bounty system. I never have, in all of my life, since I can remember, been so close fisted that I was not willing to help anyone that was in need, but I don't see very much charity in neglecting our own children to make kings and queens out of the so called heathen. And my Bible tells me that charity begins at home, and truly that is where it ought to begin. But judging the future by the past, it reminds me of the old negro's cotton rows. He said that it didn't make any difference with him, as to whether they are long, short or crooked just so they set coming, so when the bell rang, he could go straight to the house.

And if I can see those missionaries straight, all they are looking for is the ducats to be coming and everything is all O. K.

I will first say that I have never been a Tom Watson man and have been reading his paper hardly a year, but I am here to say that in my humble judgment he is one of the best friends the farming class of people has ever had and his friendship don't stop there, but I have not words to express how far it goes, and I am looking for the time to come when there will be more men, women and children that will put forth their best efforts to help our uncle T. E. W. on his journey for the people and state.

Mr. Watson, you can publish these few lines if you wish. Would be glad if every man who is reading your Jeff. or magazine would write a little, if no more than to say hurrah for Tom Watson.

Mr. Watson I will ask you to change my Jeff. from Uvalda, Ga., Route 2, to Vidalia, Ga., Route 2, as I am nearer to vidalia, Route 2, than to Uvalda, Route 2. I hope to be able to send you in another large list of subscribers this year.

Thanking you for all the good that you have done, and hoping that your life may be spared you many years to come, is the wish and prayer of your friend.

J. W. GAY.

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

A CHICAGO DOCTOR ON THE FRANK CASE.

Dear Sir: Prominent Jews in the city have had a good deal to say about "lawlessness" in prohibitive Georgia. They completely overlook the fact that not long ago we had quite a respectable negro lynched in Springfield, Ill. (the emancipator's home); also one in Cairo, Ill. And Illinois with her Jew-owned distilleries and 10,000 grog shops is not a prohibition State—yet.

A few years ago Chicago undertook to enforce the Sunday saloon closing law. Many saloonists were brought to trial, and who do you suppose defended them? None but Levy Mayer's Jew law firm and the strong argument was that "local sentiment" favored the violation of this law. Well, it seems that "local sentiment" in Georgia favors punishment of rapists even if they are Jews and our Jewish friends here should not complain at taking their own medicine, and I don't think the Jews of this city do.

Your Frank editorial is great.
Ill. H. C. NEWTON, M. D.

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