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THOMSON, GA., MAY 25, 1916.

For Governor of Georgia;

HON. HUGH M. DORSEY,

the fearless, incorruptible Solicitor-General who won the great fight for **LAW AND ORDER,**

and the **PROTECTION OF WOMANHOOD,** in the Leo Frank case, in spite of the best legal talent that could be obtained, and in spite of the most corrupt "Detective" Agency that ever disgraced a nation.

Hugh Dorsey does not wear the livery of the L. & N. Railroad.

He does not belong to Hamp McWhorter. HE IS NOT THE HAND-PICKED CANDIDATE they ever went there?

Why do we lose so much time on all these useless branches, and turn out a lot of young people who have immediately to enter a "business" college, in order to learn something they can make a living at?

When my new school is founded, I am going to find out the capability and the capacity for every young man and woman who has to be trained to make a living. It won't be a hard matter, and when this is done, the training will be such that the world will no longer have a superfluous of young men "trained for the ministry," who would have made excellent farmers; young men "in the law," who would have made good school teachers; young men in other professions, who would have made a success at selling ribbons—and along the same line would there be fewer misfits among the young women.

If I were the mother of ten daughters, from the time each of them was able to comprehend the English language, I would instil in her mind the glorious privilege it is for a woman to be able to support herself. On the side, I would train her in the science of home-making and home-keeping; if she were lucky enough to have a good man, worthy of her, to fall in love with her and offer to make a home for her, I would consider her as starting as an equal partner with him.

But to get back to being—especially on his you note, was *Ar*—the Callaways of Wilkes Have *y*.

The Superintendent assures Dr. Turner that he has *always* been in favor of free school-books, and, moreover, in favor of the State becoming the publisher, experimentally.

He says further that he never has lobbied against free books, or against any other measure.

Assume he means to say, also, that he has never lobbied *for* any measure.

The Superintendent explains to Dr. Turner that "Mr. Watson's long-continued abuse" of him, the said Supt., had its provocative in a wicked communication made to said Watson by one H. S. Bowden, to the effect that he,

the aforesaid Superintendent, had lobbied against free books in the public schools.

Explaining his presence in the Senate chamber during the very hot and very close contest on the free-book question, the Superintendent Brittain says—

"Senator McCrory urged me to ask Senator Huie—representing my district—to give him an interview before the vote on the book question.

I secured the favor from Mr. Huie, and that night H. S. Bowden sent to The Jeffersonian a statement, that Superintendent Brittain had left his post of duty, and was seen lobbying on the floor of the Senate in behalf of the Book Trust."

The first thought that will occur to you is this—If Superintendent Brittain felt wronged by Mr. Bowden, why did he not take the matter up with Bowden; and why did he not request a correction in The Jeffersonian?

It was some two or three years ago, and Superintendent Brittain has never asked me to publish a denial, nor did he condescend to write me one.

Why is it that the matter now assumes a sudden importance?

Why this belated denial and this savage attack on Watson, at the Macon convention?

Abuse? Why, I've never abused Superintendent Brittain, nor said one word against him, *personally*; but I have said—and now repeat—that he has been opposed in *deed* to free school-books, no matter what he may have *professed*; and that he has been a party to a flagrant violation of the Constitution of Georgia by the Roman Catholics of Augusta and Savannah.

Now, let us examine the evidence on the issue of veracity.

I did not write to Mr. Bowden, because I do not know his present address, but I wrote to Senator McCrory, and to Hon. Grover C. Edmondson.

This explains my delay in commenting upon Superintendent B.'s letter to Dr. Turner.

In order that Senator McCrory might have all the facts before him, I sent him the Superintendent's letter to Dr. Turner.

In reply, Senator McCrory wrote, under date of May 11, 1916:

"I have read Prof. Brittain's letter with interest and some amusement.

I did not ask Mr. Brittain to secure an interview for me with Senator Huie. I had already seen Mr. Huie and he was dodging, and I wanted Prof. Brittain to talk with Huie and other Senators, and tell them he favored the bill.

To my surprise and chagrin, he refused to do it, saying it was beneath the dignity, &c.

I told Senator Huie that I had just seen Brittain, and that he favored the bill, and it seemed to tickle Huie."

Senator McCrory adds that, according to his recollection, the tickled Huie voted for the *substitute*, which was meant to kill the bill, and which served that purpose.

This flat contradiction of Superintendent Brittain by Senator McCrory leaves our Baptist brother—who seems to have inherited his religion and borrowed his principles—in a deep, ugly hole.

But the letter of Hon. Grover Edmondson is perhaps even more disastrous for Brittain, who has *always* been for free books, and always wanted the State to publish them.

Mr. Edmondson's letter is so very emphatic and so fully covers the whole case, that I give it to you in full:

May 16, 1916.

My Dear Mr. Watson: Your letter received. I am returning the letters from Brittain and McCrory.

I do not know Dr. Turner and cannot tell you where he lives. The statement in Brittain's letter to the effect that he never lobbied against the McCrory bill, in its original state, is absolutely untrue. He fought the measure up until the time

he persuaded McCrory to amend it and destroy it. You will remember that the amendment accepted and agreed to by McCrory practically made an egg shell of the bill, and then the Book Trust did not fear it because it could do them no harm. McCrory himself told me that he was forced to agree to that amendment because Brittain would not recognize anything else, and he further stated that Brittain's influence would be thrown against the measure if the amendment was not accepted, and he added that the amendment was Brittain's suggestion.

It was generally conceded by all members of that House who favored cheaper school-books that Professor Brittain was fighting the State publication plan.

Professor Brittain pretended to favor free school-books at that time, doing so in order to oppose the State publication plan, and he knew very well that that was no earthly chance to get an appropriation from the Legislature for free school-books.

His advocacy of free books was Brittain's flank movement.

He was seen each day during the time when the McCrory bill was pending and about to be voted upon in conference with Ed. McMichael and Senator Miller, both tools of the School-book Trust, and I made mention of this fact in my speech on the floor of the House, and charged the three with being in collusion, and Brittain has never denied the charge; my recollection is that he was on the floor at the time.

Yours truly,
GROVER C. EDMONDSON.

Now, Brittain, it's right up to you!

Your letter to Dr. Turner reeks with falsehood and attempted deception.

Grover Edmondson corroborates H. S. Bowden in every particular, and he says, just as Mr. Bowden did, that you and Ed. McMichael fought that bill *together*.

On the floor of the House, the virtuous Ed. confessed that he was an employee of the School-book Trust.

Mr. Edmondson alleges that he made the charge, on the floor of the House, that you, and McMichael, and Miller were all three working in collusion for the trust, and against free books.

He says you were on the floor at the time he made his speech, and that you never have denied the charge.

Why not, Mr. Brittain?

In the wind-up of his letter to Dr. Turner, the Superintendent of Schools says of my "unjust and uncalled-for criticisms"—

"These amount to libel, I am told by high legal authority, that urges me to test it, especially if I should give up my position for city or college work."

Come ahead with your tester, Bro. Brittain. Don't wait to give up your present position which becomes more precarious, every day.

Plant your feet upon something solid, like a libel suit, or prosecution, against your Uncle T. E. W.

Let's see: what was the worst thing I said about you?

Oh, I remember, now:

If I make no mistake, I called you the "asiduous ape of the School-book Trust."

Now run along, sonny, to that "high legal authority," and let him stimulate you into a libel suit, or prosecution.

The people of this State are at last on to you, Bro. B., and your official days are numbered.

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"The Truth About the Murder of Mary Phagan, for Which an Innocent Man Died."

IN the *Chattanooga Times*, April 24, 1916, appears the following advertisement:

"THE TRUTH ABOUT THE MURDER OF MARY PHAGAN," for which an innocent man died. This book was published a year ago, but withheld till now. 50 cents, postpaid. W. H. Mincey, Pittsburg, Ga.

If the book demonstrates the innocence of the man who died, it should have been put on sale before the innocent man died.

I cannot understand why should a book should not have been given to the world in time to strengthen the hands of that noble bunch, Luther Rosser, Arthur Powell, M. J. Yeomans, Rev. Dr. Jacob L. White, Rev. Dr. John E. White, Rev. Dr. C. B. Wilmer, William J. Burns, C. W. Burke, Daniel Lehon, John M. Slaton, and the Haas Finance Committee.

Also, Uncle Sig. Montag, Rabbi Marx, and James R. Gray.

"Too late," is always a sad phrase; and, in this case, the Mincey book would seem to be somewhat behind time.

However, it may sell in Tennessee, where the Legislature ignored the Tennessean, young Herbert Fine—who was resting under a death sentence at Miami—and gave its exclusive attention to Leo Frank.

Herbert Fine is a free man, today, acquitted at his second trial as he should have been, but the Legislature of Tennessee never spoke a word for him.

"The Truth about the Murder of Mary Phagan" cannot be learned from any better source than from the sworn testimony of the forty-odd WHITE WITNESSES who made out the case AGAINST HER MURDERER.

That testimony is preserved in the September, 1915, *Watson's Magazine*, and you can get it from The Jeffersonian Publishing Company for ten cents.

Uncle Sig. Montag et al. paid Mary Phagan's mother \$3,300 damages for the murder of the girl; and in the receipt which they took from the bereaved and desolate mother she again reiterated her contention that Leo Frank killed her daughter.

If Uncle Sig. had seen the Mincey book before he settled "out of court," he might have saved his ducats.

The Mincey book must be a wonderful affair.

It certainly is a most patient book.

It has waited until after the ball, to show its modest head.

And all it costs is, 50 cents.

How very reasonable!

**"The Right of the First Night
Jus Prima Noctis."**

WRITING from Manchester, New Hampshire, a member of the Y. M. C. A. says:

Dear Sir: A Roman Catholic friend declared recently that the charges against the priesthood of his church in connection with the practice of "deflowering the bride" was absolutely unfounded and incapable of proof. He further stated that this is one of those pernicious forms of slander that it is almost impossible to suppress.

I have no reason to doubt the sincerity of the Roman Catholic layman who denies any of the more secretive practises of the priests.

If the laymen were not honestly deceived, the priests would have to flee for their lives, from the wrath of these duped laymen.

Any exhaustive work on Feudal tenures will explain the *jus prima noctis*, or Right of the First night.

The Feudal lord used the peasant's daughters, in about the same way that Southern

slave-owners are accused of having used the negro women.

As everybody knows, the Feudal lord in the Dark and the Middle Ages was very often a priest.

Hence the right of "deflowering the bride" fell to the bishop, or archbishop, or the cardinal.

In that manner, the Feudal "right" entered the Roman church, just as the slave-gangs did.

The Roman prelates and monasteries were the largest of serf-owners, and were the last to emancipate their slaves.

The first Fugitive-slave law that the modern world ever knew, was enacted in the exclusive interest of the Romanist slaveholders, who tilled monastic lands with serf-labor.

If I couldn't prove this, I wouldn't say it.

As to the *Jus prima noctis*, it came, in the course of time, to be "compounded" for a sum of money.

Under strict Feudalism, the land-owners paid their rent to the over-lord by military service; but, after a while, the service in arms was "compounded" for a money-payment.

At about the same time that the landlord compounded with his over-lord as to service in war, the peasant compounded with his over-lord, and bought him off in the matter of the First night.

In some places, the first-born son was not the heir of his mother's husband, and the reason given us in the books is, that the first-born was probably the son of the lay-lord, or church-lord who had lain with the bride the first night.

The Spanish friars, going to the Philippines in the reign of Philip II., carried with them a custom prevalent in Europe, and continued to practise it after it had been seemingly abandoned in Europe.

Captain Sommerson's statement as to the Blessing of the Bride's womb, &c., was news to me, but his sincerity in the matter cannot be questioned.

Of course, it would only be among the most ignorant, superstitious people that such a practise would be tolerated; but when Catholic husbands and fathers can tamely put up with the pollution of their wives and daughters in the Confessional, where sensual priests use the vilest of language to those women, we cannot be much shocked by a *Jus prima noctis*, and a Blessing of the womb.

A man who will surrender his immature, enthusiastic, lovely, priest-deluded daughter to be torn from his paternal arms, and locked up for life, by sensual, unmarried priests, is capable of any self-abasement.

(As to Feudal Tenures, consult any standard work on the subject. "Borough English" was an immemorial custom which gave the estate to the youngest, instead of to the eldest son. Explained in Blackston's Commentaries.)

**The Best Way to Kill the Ticks
is, to Kill the Cows.**

I KNEW an old lady once who allowed the hens to set in the closet of her house, and when the hens came in they brought along the mites.

When the hens hatched out the eggs and left, many of the mites remained, waiting for the next batch of hens.

And it came to pass that the old lady decided to kill out the mites, by setting fire to the abandoned nests.

Accordingly, she stuck a match to the nests in the closet, and the bright and ready manner in which they blazed, was cheerful, indeed.

But when the flames finished the nests, they wanted more substantial food; and they put their red tongues on to the boards surrounding the closet.

Why dwell? The house and the mites all went into the ash-heap, together; and the good lady, much chastened, moved into Thomson, rented one room, upstairs, lived in it thereafter, and nobody ever ventured to jest with her concerning her method of getting rid of mites, for she was a mighty stern-eyed old lady.

Somewhere or other, there might be found the grave of the two-footed jackass who got the United States Government to import English sparrows into this country, and to build pretty little boxes in Washington for the infernal pests to breed in. That was in the Seventies, and the millions of sparrows now inflict upon us millions of dollars in damages, every year.

But why dwell?

Then came the lunatic who got the Government to embark on this jackass campaign against cattle-ticks. The cow ticks could not, in a dozen years, do as much damage as the dip-vat lunatics do, every year.

Look at what they've done in Washington County, Georgia! An entire herd of registered Jerseys, worth \$5,000, has been literally wiped out, at one wipe, by these dip-vat lunatics!

Why on earth don't the harassed and imposed-on people meet at the county site of their respective counties, employ a lawyer, and clap injunctions on those dip-vat grafters?

THE DIPPING LAW IS UTTERLY UNCONSTITUTIONAL, and I haven't the slightest doubt that the United States Judges would so hold.

It's no use to write to me or any other editor about it, because we can't advise an open defiance of law; but a quick remedy is at hand, if the farmers will only come together and make a legal test of this jackass law.

Of course, as a candid man, I must admit that the killing of the cows is one of the very best ways to get rid of the ticks.

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