

HE THINKS HIGHLY OF McLENDON'S ARTICLE.

Dear Sir: I purpose to write this communication because I wish to make favorable mention of Hon. S. G. McLendon's article which appeared in the columns of your issue of a late date, for it was a masterpiece to be sure. Written as it was by a profound scholar and Christian gentleman we could not suppose that it would be otherwise, therefore, I endorse every word of it. In fact, everything that S. G. McLendon writes is illumined with a brilliancy that is exceedingly rare, except those of very great learning.

Certain features of The Constitution's editorial concerning Mr. Watson and his court case were according to my liking. I refer to Clark's scathing denunciation of one Alexander Akerman and his connection with the case, etc., and I venture to suggest to that man Akerman the propriety of carrying his mug as free from punches while Mr. Watson's case is pending as his limited sense will allow, else a fate similar to that which overtook Detective W. J. Burns recently will in all probability overtake this man Akerman.

Tom Watson of Georgia, than whom there is no greater living American, has for the last eighteen or twenty years been assailed as but few men have ever been. The emissaries of the devil have threatened to silence his tongue and pen if they must kill him to do it. They have threatened to suppress his publications and wreck his business, but his wonderful courage and great ability coupled with a tireless energy has enabled him thus far to weather the storm. Added to this is a following of many thousands of as brave and true men as ever followed the leadership of a crusader since the world began. There are none who question his sincerity, nor his ability, but his judgment has been assailed savagely. I believe a brighter day is dawning, men and women are reading and learning more of this great man than at any time since he entered public life. The clouds of hatred, prejudice and enviousness are passing away, the vile tongue of slander, treacherous as that of the hissing adder has lost its poison and cunning. The threats of prosecution and persecution do not disturb him to any perceptible degree, he lives and will live on until his great educational work is complete. I use the word educational in this connection for the reason that no literate or educator of modern times has wielded a more beneficial influence with the poor along educational lines. His short stay in Congress furnished the key which opened and exposed a frightful condition of affairs heretofore unknown to this class of people.

Long live Tom Watson.  
Ga. JNO. B. GIBSON.

PELLAGRA CURED.

Dear Sir: About ten days ago, The Atlanta Georgian gave a pitiable tale as to a lady and child applying to Grady Hospital for treatment for pellagra and being refused, as they had no provision for charitable cases and no cure for pellagra. I know of a cure for pellagra, and in behalf of suffering humanity, I wrote the Georgian, stating facts and giving names of four persons who had been cured of this dreadful disease. They have failed to publish my letter. I do not know why, unless that it does not boost Atlanta.

Will you be so kind as to publish the following letter in your esteemed Jeffersonian.

In our town here, is a physician, a reputable physician of twenty years successful practice, who absolutely cures pellagra, where the patient has strength to have any chance of life at all, and has cured several cases to my certain knowledge where patients could not walk nor even sit alone when they came.

Among cases cured are Jim Outlaw, Jennings, Fla., traveling salesman, Robert Hewitt, Boston, Ga., Dr.

I. H. Springer, Atlanta, Ga., Route 5, Dairyman, and J. N. Rodgers, of Madison, Fla.

This is authentic and can be substantiated readily, and I write this without solicitation, hoping that it will do some good and bless suffering humanity.

Very truly yours,  
J. J. CONWAY, Dentist.  
Madison, Fla.

SORRY, INDEED, I CANNOT ACCEPT THIS.

Executive Department  
Montgomery, Alabama.

June 10, 1914.

Sir: An invitation is extended you to be present and to participate in the 100th anniversary of the battle of Horseshoe Bend. The exercises will take place on the battleground itself, a picturesque and romantic spot, near Dadeville, Tallapoosa County, Alabama, July 4, 1914. A goodly company is expected, and we are to have a number of distinguished visitors, including representatives of the Cherokee Nation.

Your presence will be particularly welcome since you are one of the most recent and successful of Gen. Jackson's biographers. Your early attention will be greatly appreciated. On hearing from you, we will give you several particulars as to route, and other travel details.

Very respectfully,  
EMMET O'NEAL,  
Governor and Chairman of Commission.

THOMAS M. OWEN,  
Secretary of Commission.  
Hon. Thomas E. Watson,  
Thomson, Ga.

Comment.

It would give me great pleasure to accept the above invitation. The work on the Jeffersonians, however, needs me every day, and that for the present is my post of duty.

It is the height of my ambition, just now, to prove to our stockholders that they made no mistake when they trusted me with their money.

If I live and nothing happens, there will be dividends for this year.  
T. E. W.

AN ALABAMA PREACHER IS "STRONG" IN HIS SENTIMENTS.

Dear Sir: As a subscriber to the Jeffersonian since Christmas I wish to express myself as to your stand and editorials on the Frank case and the Roman Catholics. I love a man that has backbone enough to stand against the wrong and for the right everywhere and at all times. I wish we had ten thousand Tom Watson's, we would have no Burus detectives and we would hang all heinous murderers like Leo Frank, and would stand against the Roman Catholics with all the batteries of heaven and fight them to a finish. Let's rally to the danger signal that is being sounded by the watchman, Thos. E. Watson. The enemy is coming and we are hearing the danger signal sounded every day. The hell deluded Catholics are sucking our liberty away and dragging our wives and daughters down to fill their nunneries and convents that they may satisfy their own hellish lust. They are living in the haunts of hell and they are trying to drag to their low level the human family.

Yours truly,  
Ala. REV. B. R. LAYTON.

"Huge battleships they build, and huge guns they mount on these floating ramparts, until a file of Dreadnaughts line the coast—for what? To be ready for perils that may never come. But I give them a pitiful little purse; and, in return, they issue to me the lawful right to unmask my batteries on every square; and my guns play upon humanity, every day and every night, of every year."

From "The Song of the Bar-Room," in Watson's Prose Miscellanies, second edition. Price \$1.00, postpaid. THE JEFFS, Thomson, Ga.

HERE IS A FARMER THAT IS LEVEL HEADED.

Dear Sir: Will you kindly tell me why it is of such vital importance to the farmer that the Western & Atlantic Railroad should not be leased to a R. R. Co., nor by a railroad lawyer, as the Hon. Mr. Harris claims. I being a farmer have seen one of his letters that he is sending out telling the farmer that if they will elect him governor he can do them a world of good in leasing this road, and it looks to me like that if railroading is all that a governor has to do, then a railroad man is the one to do it. There are so many of his kind, they think the farmer hasn't any more sense than a bunch of goats and will take on to most anything, and is an easy prey. So when they start out they spring some fool thing on the farmer and pretend to be deeply concerned about the farmer until they get in office then the farmer never hears of him any more.

I don't ever intend to vote for another one that starts out that way, I consider it an insult to every farmer in the State to have such a thing sprung on them. Of course all the clear money from that road goes to the common schools, but there is not much gets there, for too many politicians get a whack at it and if they see that there will be any clear they will vote themselves more pay, or create a new office and appoint some pet to fill it. I have about reached the place where I can trust but few of them. Whenever one announces himself a candidate I say well there is another humbug hunting an easy job and a chance to do the people.

What gets me is, it is always so important to the farmer. The farmer would be a blamed sight better off if he was let alone. About all the good they have done the farmer yet is to raise his tax, vote themselves more pay and appropriate money for the most fool things in the world. I have read the letter you wrote to Mr. Harris and said hurrah for uncle Tom.

Yours truly,  
Ga. F. M. SMITH.

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

Wanted At Once  
HUSTLING LOCAL MONUMENTAL SALESMAN

Experience unnecessary. Thoroughly responsible essential. Easy work during spare time among your neighbors. Help yourself, benefit your neighbors. To parties interested we are only too anxious to give full particulars and contract. Write today, lest you forget.

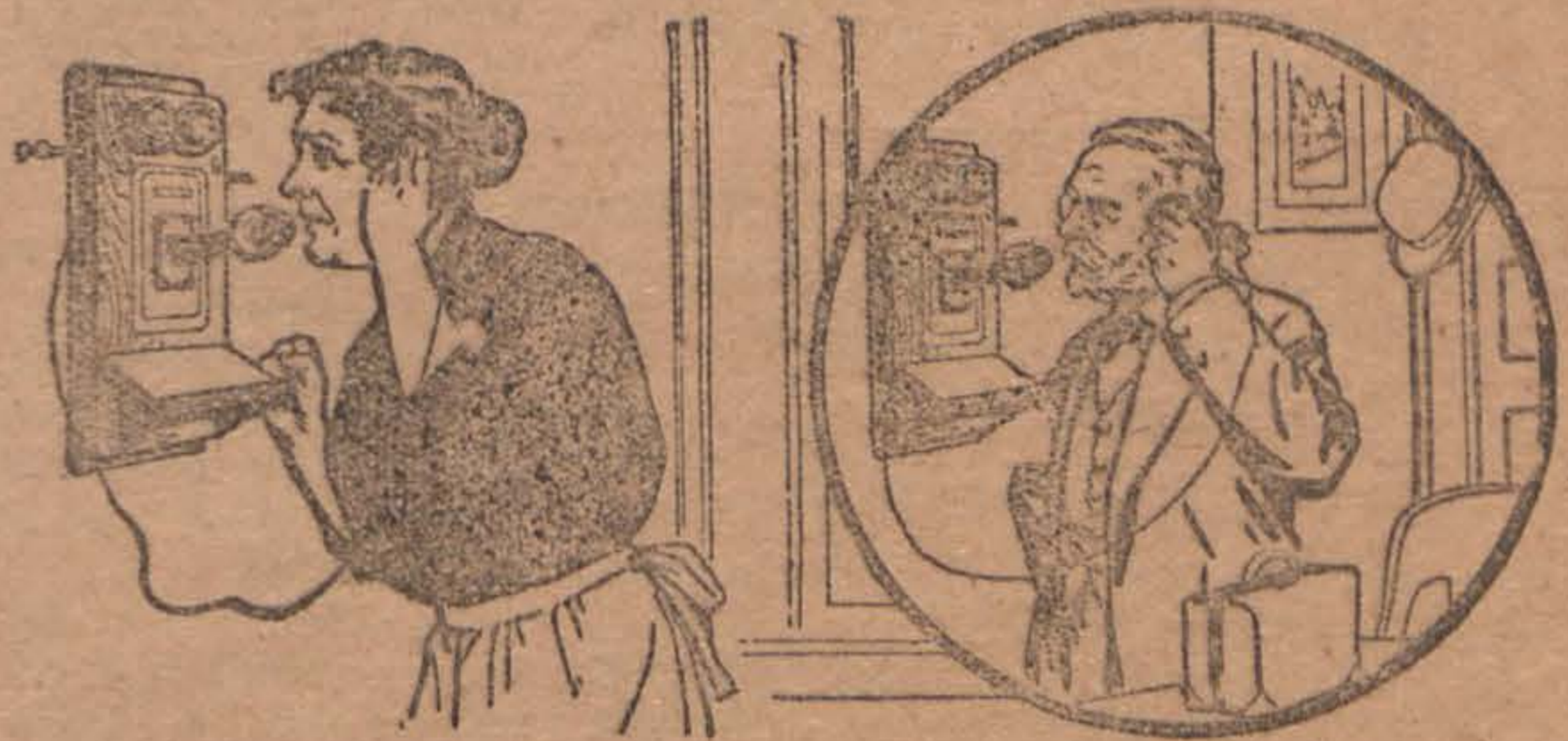
COGGINS MARBLE COMPANY,  
560 Main Street, CANTON, GA.

BELTING, PACKING AND LACING  
WOOD, IRON AND STEEL



LOMBARD IRON WORKS, AUGUSTA, GA.

Lumber, Rough and Dressed. Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mantels, Shingles, Metal and Asphalt Roofing. Cement, Lime, Brick.	<b>A. W. SMITH</b> DEALER IN <b>BUILDERS' SUPPLIES</b> THOMSON, GA.	Moulding, Window Weights, Plaster, Kalsomine, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Floor Finish, Terra Cotta Well Curbing, Coal, Etc.
--	--	---



Telephone Saved Child's Life

One of the children fell into a water tank on an Alabama farm and was rescued unconscious and apparently lifeless. The frantic mother rushed to the telephone and called the doctor six miles away. He told her what to do and started at once, but before he arrived the child was out of danger.

The protection of women and children is only one of the chief values of the telephone on the farm.

You can have this service at small cost. See the nearest Bell Telephone Manager or send a postal for our free booklet.

FARMERS' LINE DEPARTMENT  
**SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY**  
114 1/2 PLYER STREET ATLANTA, GA.

When writing to advertisers, please mention The Jeffersonian.