

We have seen Woodrow Wilson elevate this Republican negro to the bench, *where he sits in judgment upon white people*; and we have seen the President's astonishing preference for this Republican negro defended, or condoned, by Southern Democrats such as Tillman, Vardaman, Smith and Fletcher.

We have seen the President select 4th Degree Knights of Columbus to the most powerful positions; and we have seen a foppish senatorial popinjay—Jim Ham Lewis—escort a delegation of these papal traitors to the White House, where their reception was as effusively flattering as that of the California Masons was studiously insulting.

We have seen Cardinal Gibbons issuing his orders to a Congressional Committee, in the matter of Romanist chaplains, and we have seen these orders promptly obeyed.

We have seen the Pope's ambassador fawned upon at the White House, and Cardinal Gibbons taken into confidential conference on our foreign political relations; and we have seen Bishop Rowe, of the Episcopal church, brutally snubbed, and refused an audience which he came from Alaska to obtain, and for which he waited a week in Washington.

We have seen a Republican negro, Lincoln Johnson, made Recorder of Deeds in Washington, and placed in authority over white Democrats; and when the negro finally got out, we saw the President choose a 4th Degree Knight of Columbus for this most desirable office.

We have seen the son of an influential California Catholic indicted for White Slavery, and so peculiarly befriended by the Wilson administration that a national scandal resulted. Bryan and McReynolds wanted the case continued, in compliance with Caminetti's request, and the District Attorney was so indignant at this official interference with him in the performance of his duties, that he resigned.

Then the case had to be tried. Caminetti, a married Catholic, was convicted of seducing a school-girl, and carrying her to Colorado for immoral purposes.

He appealed the case, all the way through to the U. S. Supreme Court, losing it on every appeal.

The U. S. Supreme Court was asked to allow a re-argument of the case, and refused it.

But, almost immediately afterwards, the Court announced that it *would* hear argument, again.

Then the case dropped out of public notice.

What has become of it?

Caminetti's father is Wilson's Commissioner of Immigration, and apparently the case against his son has been resting easily, ever since *Jesuit White* suddenly changed the Court's attitude.

We have seen the President annul the verdict and judgment of the Federal Court in West Virginia, by pardoning a convicted counterfeiter, upon the unsworn certificate of an Ohio priest, who contradicted the sworn witnesses in the case, and certified that the man was at Catholic service in Ohio, when the witnesses swore he was in West Virginia.

We have seen a Democratic Congress and administration overrule the honest head of the Indian Bureau, by giving \$200,000 of public money to the Catholic schools; and we have seen a Democratic Senate unanimously respect the Pope's Encyclical Letters of July 16, 1902, in which he demands that the 12th of October be made a papal holiday in America, Italy, and Spain.

(In the book whose title is "The Great Encyclical Letters of Leo XIII." which you can order from Benziger Bros., New York City, you may read of the papal decree which was thought of 400 years after Columbus stumbled upon the Bahama Banks, and you may be surprised to learn that 23 of our

States have already obeyed the Pope.)

We have seen the President strain the machinery of government, to give cheap money and cheap insurance to speculators in farm products; and we heard the President tell the farmer delegations that the producers need not expect any relief from the Government.

We have seen the electioneering scheme—known as Rural Credits—hastily adopted, at the last moment, in order that the administration might claim redemption of its broken platform promise.

We have seen a clause slipped into the new military law, providing for compulsory services we have seen \$700,000,000 in 2 per cent. bonds changed to 3 per cents: we have seen the Government aid the gamblers in robbing the Cotton Belt of \$400,000,000, on one crop; we have seen the discontinuance of all efforts to check the excessive prices of illegal Trusts; we have seen the Immigration bill smothered; and we have seen Dick Ballinger's game renewed in the matter of corporation grabbing

of our public domains.

We have seen Congress adopt, and the President approve, another papal device for curtailing the freedom of the press; and we have seen a Democratic Congress unanimously pass—in the House—a measure offered by a Roman Catholic member whose aim is to supply Catholic sweat-shops with slave labor caught in the so-called Juvenile Court.

We have seen a Democratic President abandon the historic position of the party on the Tariff, as well as upon banking, and declare himself a protectionist—therefore a Republican on the Tariff question, as upon the Money question, the Standing-army question, the Bureau question, the Internal Improvements question, and the Negro appointments question.

Will some one mention *any* question that separates Wilson democracy from Taft republicanism?

Oh yes, I forgot: they differ about the tenant who shall live in the White House, and the patriots who shall fill the offices.

NOTES ON GEORGIA POLITICS.

AS an object-lesson, the power shown by the Big Four Counties in the recent contest should be impressive, *in favor of the County-unit plan.*

The corporation vote, the Catholic vote and the Jew vote gave Harris the cities of Macon, Savannah, and Augusta, and came mighty near giving him Atlanta. At one time, the anti-Dorsey combination felt certain of carrying Fulton. Nothing but the unpurchasable labor vote saved us; and to that extent Mary Phagan, "a little factory girl," did come to our rescue.

But contrast this with the race between Dr. Keese and M. L. Brittain. In every one of "the city counties," the votes of the Catholics, the Jews, and the corporations went to Brittain and decided the result.

Take the City of Augusta, where the Catholics control the morning paper, and poll about 600 votes: the county gave Dr. Keese 1,331, and Brittain, 1,921. The difference is almost exactly the Romanist vote.

Outside the cities, Dr. Keese received about half the convention vote, and more than half the popular vote.

To be accurate, Dr. Keese got 108,000 votes, and Brittain, 114,000, round numbers.

Brittain's 6,000 majority came from the Catholics of Augusta, Atlanta, Macon and Savannah; and he wouldn't have received even that slender majority, if he had not circulated a vile slander against Dr. Keese, too late for us to catch up with it and counter-act it.

Dr. Keese got 38,000 more votes than Governor Harris, and came within 3,000 of getting as many as Hugh Dorsey!

All things considered, it is a phenomenal showing, because Dr. Keese had no money, no organization, and no "publicity" bureau.

He himself travelled over the State, making a talk occasionally; and his daughters took charge of his correspondence at his home.

Every daily paper was for the other man, nearly every School Superintendent was, the three School Supervisors actively canvassed for Brittain, and the American Book Co. left no stone unturned.

It seems strange, however, that the people, who presumably favor popular control of their public schools, and free education in the primary branches, should not have solidly voted that way, *when they had the chance.*

A few days before the election, the authorities at Thomson assessed the pupils \$300 to pay for blinds for our \$20,000

Academy; and the parents were told that unless the assessment of \$1.00 to each child were paid, the child should not be allowed to enter.

In other words, *the vested right* of the parents and the children were to be arbitrarily and illegally *confiscated*, if they did not pay for the school-house blinds!

This was about on a level with the Catholic teacher's action in confiscating the Testaments of Protestant pupils of Atlanta, and chucking them in the stove.

Perhaps the tremendous interest aroused in the gubernatorial race, during the last few days, when the Hardman and Pottle supporters were being transferred to Slaton's uncle, lessened the interest in the public-school question.

The grating, grinding, raucous noise you hear from over at McDonough, is made by Steam-roller Reagan, who is putting the machine back in the garage.

E. J. won't use it, this time: some other time, perhaps.

His Fayetteville prophecy was all right about Dorsey getting the votes, though.

In 1912, J. J. Brown beat Jim Price 12 votes on the first ballot. The clerks figured the sheets a long time, and announced a "tie."

Nobody present challenged the count and demanded verification, because Brown himself was not dreaming of such a trick, and was not in the convention.

When Brown went to Atlanta to file contest papers, Slaton's man, John W. Moore, persuaded him to let it drop.

Slaton now says that his broken faith as to Brown was his greatest mistake, and he *blames Clark Howell for it.*

That's just like Slaton. He never kept faith with anybody, and there was always somebody else who was to blame.

When a grown man pleads the baby-act, he becomes pitiable. This same yellow streak in Slaton caused him to write that stupid letter to Dr. Verner, blaming Dorsey for compelling him to pass on the Frank case.

If he acted *right*, why blame anybody? If he acted *wrong*, why lay it upon some one else?

On the night before the election, Pottle and Hardwick made thrilling speeches for each other at Milledgeville. I used to think that Hardwick had considerable sense, but here recently he has acted like a little cat-boat that had lost its rudder.

To push Joe Pottle into the race for gover-

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NOTES ON GEORGIA POLITICS.

nor, was absurd to start with; and then when Joe went around bewailing "the Widow Nelms," not because the heartbroken mother had lost her daughters, but because she had paid Dorsey a fee, there was but one more ridiculous thing Joe could do, and he did that: he confidentially informed mankind that Nat Harris was in his dotage!

In defiance of Hugh Dorsey's telegram to W. M. Cartledge, and Mr. Cartledge's request to the Executive Committee, the delegation from Lincoln County will be headed by Hardwick's tool, James H. Boykin.

If Boykin gets a chance to do dirt to Dorsey and J. J. Brown, he will do it.

Hardwick owns him absolutely, and I cannot understand why the Executive Committee affronted Dorsey by ignoring his telegraphed request.

Archbishop Blenk, Bishop Keiley, and J. Card. Gibbons will be painfully troubled by intestinal spasms when they learn that Mr. Ayer, of Macon, failed of re-election.

*Mr. Ayer fought the Veazey bill.
That's what ailed him.*

For many, many years, John Boifeuillet has been Clerk of the House in the Georgia legislature. All parties voted for him; and at last he probably came to think that the place was his for life.

But he will have to fight for it, hereafter.

He went out of his way to jump into the gubernatorial campaign—which he never did before, as I remember—and he made speeches for the Slaton-McWhorter-L. & N. combine.

To the victors belong the spoils!

Boifeuillet deliberately became a partisan, and he must take the partisan's lot. He has no right to expect the friends of Dorsey and Dr. Hardman to re-elect him Clerk of the House.

Had you noticed how Wilson's administration frowned upon Dorsey's candidacy?

Both our Senators, who are original Wilson men, bitterly opposed Dorsey.

Boifeuillet, who is the President's confidential envoy to Great Britain, took the stump against Dorsey.

Not a single daily paper—all Wilson organs—had a single word of editorial in favor of Dorsey. On the contrary, they were all violently opposed to him, excepting the *Augusta Herald*, and the *Atlanta Constitution*; but neither the *Herald* nor the *Constitution* said a word for him.

The Wilson organs in New York frankly express their disgust and displeasure at Dorsey's success.

The *New York World*, and the *Times*—both administration papers—insultingly reproach Georgia because of Dorsey's election.

Now, in view of all this, wouldn't it be a fine piece of effrontery for the Wilson men to ask the Macon convention, for a second endorsement of the President?

He has already had one, this year; and that ought to be a plenty.

The approaching convention is a strictly non-partisan State affair, and nobody should stir up strife, by thrusting national politics into it.

The election on the 12th was *not* a Democratic primary, but a people's primary.

Voting for Dorsey, were Socialists, Republicans, Prohibitionists and Progressives.

Ten thousand anti-Wilson men worked hard for Dorsey; and therefore it would be ungrateful, indecent, and even brutal to slap those men in the face with a Wilson endorsement, which has no business in this convention.

All that was attended to, at the May convention.

Dorsey's combination has proven its invincibility: all we need is, *to keep together.*

Of course, the crafty crowd that tried to split me and Dorsey with Grover Edmondson, will try it again with other men and other maneuvers. Those schemers are desperate, and they do not hesitate to publish the most amazing lies.

Our friends must watch the game, not neglecting any move, and not believing insidious reports which are designed to create suspicion and distrust of one another in our own ranks.

The very men who dictate to governors, invariably warn a newly elected governor against my dictation.

Can Senator Smith reveal any efforts of mine to dictate to him, when he was governor?

All that I ever asked of him, was the keeping of platform pledges. So far as memory serves, I cannot recall but one request made by me for an office, and that was for the appointment of James K. Hines.

The beautiful gratitude with which Hines repaid me, is well known.

Can Ex-Governor Brown say that I ever attempted the least dictation with him?

He will tell you that I never bothered him at all; and that my one urgent request was for the appointment of J. J. Brown, when Tom Hudson resigned from the Department of Agriculture. J. J. was *not* appointed.

Can Ex-Governor Slaton assert that I ever sought to dictate to him?

The only thing I ever asked him to do, was to keep his word to me and J. J. Brown, and he saw fit not to do so.

Can Nat Harris allege that I pestered him with efforts at dictation?

If so, let him tell it all. I requested him to appoint Judge Patterson to the Court of Appeals, when Dick Russell resigned; and I urged the appointment of Douglass Gleason, to the City Court of Macon, when Judge Hodges was elevated to the Court of Appeals. I also remonstrated most earnestly against the pardon of the midnight assassin, Strippling, and told the Governor how Slaton was trying to play a Strippling pardon as an off-set to the Frank commutation.

Harris did not heed me on any of these three matters.

The foregoing facts, covering ten years, constitute my activities as a would-be dictator.

If Hamp McWhorter, John Hart, Hoke Smith, Clark Howell, J. R. Gray, and the Atlanta Chamber of Commerce would be equally candid, the State would enjoy some mighty interesting political literature.

The real dictators charge me with wanting to dictate, thereby poisoning the gubernatorial mind against me, and they then proceed, *THEMSEVLES*, to dictate.

About the hottest paper against us in the campaign, was Jim Miller's *Hawkeye*; and now that we have beaten Jim, and his crowd, he wants a job under J. J. Brown.

Such is life.

One of Jim's spicy paragraphs reads as follows:

The people who want to save the State Railroad, and save their State from everlasting disgrace, had better get together and get for a man who can win. That man is Dr. L. G. Hardman, and the sooner you realize this the better it will be for you.

Jim may be a good judge of liquor, and a first-rate man at a horse-race, but he is sure off color at political guess-work.

I have on hand, yet, a few of the cotton seed that Jim Price allotted to Tom Hudson. These seed are perfectly sound. If they are given a fair chance, they will come up much better than Price and Hudson did.

If you should care to plant one or two of Price's Political Prolific, send a stamped, self-addressed envelope, and I'll send you a couple of these Summer Complaint cotton seed.

They should be planted a mile apart, just before first frost.

Now that we have gained a complete victory, we must make a clean sweep of the employees in and around the House and Senate.

Mr. D. F. McClatchey is the confidential man of the Southern Bell Telephone Co. and its affiliated Northern corporations: consequently, Mr. McClatchey should not continue to be the Clerk of the Senate.

The two positions are inconsistent, and no man can serve two masters!

John Boifeuillet went to bed with our enemies, and they must hereafter provide for John. He went out of his way to fight us, and now he must go down with his crowd.

If John Holder will announce himself a straight out Dorsey man, on the Cordele platform, he will receive our support for Speaker. Burwell is the L. & N. toot, the darling of the Atlanta Chamber of Commerce, and the hero of Yankee corporation tax-dodgers in whose interests he passed the infamous Tax Inequality law. Burwell is too dangerous a man and too much of a corporation bootlick to continue to occupy a powerful position which enables him to pack committees, smother legislation, and promote laws which virtually exempt the immensely profitable corporation properties from taxation.

We must impose a tax on Coca-Cola, and we must again defeat Bishop Candler's efforts to breach the Constitution of 1877.

Bishop Candler never found any fault with this constitution of 1877 until after his brother Asa made a huge fortune out of Coca-Cola and gave a million of it to the Bishop's theological college.

Protestant churches which can afford to spend millions of dollars maintaining colleges and hospitals in China and Japan, ought to be able to pay their honest share of taxation.

The President of the Dawson National bank, Mr. R. L. Saville, requests me to publish the following:

Dear Sir: Referring to an article in the Jeffersonian of Sept. 14th publishing a letter signed Fleming & English of Franklin, Tenn., intimating that G. W. Dozier of this city while acting as chairman of the Buy-a-Bale movement during 1914, had bought a bale of cotton for their account and had misappropriated the same.

We beg to advise that the facts are as follows: Mr. Dozier bought a bale of cotton for their account, taking a certificate as to the grade of the cotton and an affidavit from the planter that he had been paid ten cents a pound for it. These together with the receipt for the bale of cotton were attached to a draft drawn on the parties purchasing the same, which draft was paid. Some time afterwards these parties wrote Mr. Dozier to sell the cotton. He wrote them to forward the receipt and that he would be glad to do so. The receipt has never been forthcoming. Having no records of the numbers he has been unable to identify the bale of cotton, hence could not have possibly disposed of it for them.

In justice to Mr. Dozier, we beg to say that he was born and raised here, is a man of good character and habits and has always enjoyed the confidence of the business community. We be-