

BARTON COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

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NOT ALL ARE TRAMPS.

During These Most Beloved (?) Gold-Bug Times all Who ask Help are Not Professional Hobos.



NICE discrimination cannot always be made between the deserving and undeserving applicants for assistance whom one daily meets, unless the ear-marks of the hobo are so plainly visible that even a blind man could see them—as is often the case. The causes for the lack of employment, which has started many a man upon the downward course, have multiplied so rapidly of late years that there are but few men who have not felt the blight, either personally or through some near relative or friend. We all know, that as millionaires are increasing in numbers more rapidly in this country than any other country on earth, so are the numbers of unemployed multiplying by the thousands. Out of employment means out of bread, out of a home, and too often out of ambition, honor, honesty and manhood; but not always do the latter deficiencies exist. Many men are unfortunately placed in the ranks of the wanderers who still retain their love of honest endeavor and the spark of manly ambition.

We personally know of a young man who, through sickness lost his little savings, and through hard times was unable to find employment in the town where he was known, and started on foot to seek employment elsewhere. He had a few dollars in his pocket, and bought food as he went from town to town as long as it lasted, and when his money gave out was hundreds of miles from anyone he knew and had not found a single opportunity to work at any wages. But he did not give up, and finally found a place where he was offered his board and lodging if he would care for stock and do the chores about a farm. Although well educated and having a good trade, he eagerly accepted this, the first offer of employment, and made himself so useful that he soon found men who gladly paid him for his services. This man has since that time, by his unaided, individual efforts, acquired a business and a name that many envy. He may have been called a tramp by those who once saw him making his way over the country. But he was not, and never could be.

There is a young man in this county who has a good position, is honest, industrious and saving of his money, who about two years ago accosted the writer on the streets of Great Bend one evening and asked for ten cents with which to get some supper, saying that if it was in the morning he would not ask it, for he knew he could find something to do to earn his supper. We gave him his supper and let him sleep that night in the Democrat office. In a week from that time he paid for his supper and wanted to pay something for his lodging. He was not a tramp, never could be, and is growing up to be a respected citizen.

The other evening a young man, rather shabbily dressed, but with a clean face and a clear eye, accosted Frank Wilson, to whom he was a total stranger, and asked to borrow a dime with which to buy something to eat. Frank first demurred, but later gave the man ten cents. The next day the stranger again met Frank and—struck him for another loan? Nit. He handed him a dime and very politely thanked him for the loan, saying he had found employment. Not every man who is hungry now-a-days is a tramp.

Ten Creamery Commandments. A writer in an Iowa paper gives the following new, Ten Commandments, especially adapted to the people who haul milk to the creameries:

1. Thou shalt not slumber late in the morning, but thou shalt arise early and deliver thy milk to the factory, for he that goeth late causeth the butter-maker to use much profane language.
2. Thou shalt not cast all the dirt thou canst brush off thy cow into the bucket.
3. Thou shalt not take any cream for thy tea or coffee, for when thou gettest thy dividends one shalt say to another, "why taketh it more milk

here for 'a pound of butter than any other creamery?' Then shall the butter-maker arise and hold thee up to ridicule with the Babcock rotary test.

4. Thou shalt not mix water with thy milk, thou or thy man servant, nor thy hired girl, for so sure as thou doest this thing thy name shall be Dennis over the length and breadth of the whole milk route.

5. Thou shalt not feed thy cows too much potatoes, onions, mustard, horse-radish, or bad cabbage, for these feeds, though they be cheap as all outdoors, cause the butter-maker to gnash his teeth exceedingly and buy his own butter somewhere else.

6. Thou shalt not set thy can of night's milk in the cellar with the cover off in order to use it for a trap to catch rats and mice therein, neither in the woodshed, as a temptation to thy neighbor's cat.

7. Thou shalt not carry away more skim-milk or buttermilk than thy share lest some shall say concerning thee: "For a wonder, one hog carrieth food for another."

8. Thou shalt not use unclean cans, but shall cause thy cans to be washed every day, and the seams and crevices thereon, for a filthy can is abominable in the butter maker's sight, and he shall visit wrath upon him who bringeth it.

9. Thou shalt not trouble the butter-maker, saying, "When shall I receive my pay?" for verily I say unto thee, he knoweth not, neither careth a little bit.

10. Thou shalt not say unto one another, "Lo, behold, have not these milk haulers a soft snap? They receive much pay and work not very hard at all." Verily I say unto thee, this is a whopper. They arise early and toil much, and peradventure the board of directors refuseth to buy another separator they will be obliged to toil Sunday morning, when other people are fanning themselves within the gate of the synagogue.

City Teachers Election.

The city school board held a meeting Friday night last, the principle object being to decide upon the corps of teachers for next year. Principal Barber's report for the school year just closed was read, and placed on file.

Prof. Ed. T. Barber was then re-elected as principal for another term, after which the board went into secret session to select the balance of the teachers. Clerk Dodge gives the following list of teachers elected:

CENTRAL BUILDING: High school, Miss Albe Reynolds; other teachers, Misses Drue Hogue, Helen Turner and Ella Day.

WEST BUILDING: Mrs. Anna Parker, Misses Allie Hossack, Blanche Nimocks and Nellie Matthewson.

EAST BUILDING: Mrs. D. Patterson, Misses Marie Swartz, Katie Volimer and Mellie Morgan.

No janitors for any of the buildings are yet elected. The last year's teachers not re-elected are Reno Thatcher, Ida Zimmeh and Mae Woodburn. It required a number of ballots to settle the choice of the board on some of the teachers, and outside of Prof. Barker, Miss Reynolds and Mrs. Patterson, all teachers were elected by only a bare majority of the board. This may account for the "executive session."

After the business part of the meeting closed the members of the board partook of ice cream and strawberries at the expense of President Luce and Treasurer Chapman.

Branching Out.

That persistent advertising, and always doing as advertised, will win and hold custom no observing man can truthfully deny. That courteous treatment of customers and plain dealing at all times, together with a liberal use of printer's ink will insure an increase of business is well demonstrated by the flattering trade the Cyclone store of this city enjoys. This trade has so increased that the proprietors are compelled to secure more store room, and they have rented the room next to their old stand and are having arches opened to connect the two rooms and thus give them the coveted space. They will be a little torn up for a time, but are ready to supply you with bargains in anything in their line just the same.

Cabbage and Tomato Plants, For Sale by Chas. Beye. Also, anything in the vegetable line in season. One block east of the square.

Charley Allen's show window, commemorative of Decoration Day, was an exceedingly neat display. It could not be otherwise with Charley as designer.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

TOM MORGAN says that "Turkey seems to be sicker than Greece." And it looks as if Greece is not careful Turkey will gobble up.

If Abraham Lincoln or James G. Blaine could know the present goings on by the republican party in Washington, they would turn over in their coffins and groan with disgust.

The Wahoo Democrat is responsible for this. It says: "Thousands who voted for McKinley and prosperity now feel like a German who had speculated in options. He lost several hundred dollars and on being asked whether he was a "bull" or a "bear," answered: "Nider, I vas a chackase!"

THIRTY thousand tailors are out on a strike in New York. They used to get \$8 and \$10 a week for ten hours work a day. Last year they got \$3 and \$4 a week for fourteen hours a day at the same work, and "returning prosperity" proposed to reduce this price—hence the strike. Those 30,000 tailors and their families will not be able to buy much Kansas wheat—not this year.

FUNNY, is it not, that you cannot pick up a republican paper now-a-days that is showing any enthusiasm over the possible passage of the famous Dingley bill? What is the matter with them, anyhow? Have they also given up the hope of seeing that "returning prosperity" that McKinley was to give us if he was elected. Or, are they unable to figure out just where it is coming in, and when, and how?

A WESTERN Kansas editor has solved the financial problem as follows. "Take a dollar bill and fold it several times each way. Then unfold it and you will find it in creases. Keep the in-crease, but send the original bill to the printer who put you onto the scheme. Then take a silver dollar and drop it on the counter and notice the ring it makes. Send the ring to your best girl and the \$ to the printer and everybody will be happy."

There were sixty-six joints running in Topeka when the Morrill administration went out of office. But law! how these Republican hypocrites do howl when under the Leedy administration, one saloon—of their own making, brought down from Kansas City—is found open for two days! Every political slyster is up in arms working up indignation meetings.—Palo Alto Times.

THIS is what Brother George Townley says. How about it, Brother C. P? Has not Brother George about "called the turn?"

If TOPEKA people keep up their insane fight upon the present state administration they might just as well call off their proposed Fall Festival. People outside of that cranky town will not feel disposed to patronize a place that is apparently run exclusively for the republican party. If the same exhibition of indignation over the non-enforcement of the prohibitory liquor law had been made during the Morrill administration the present doings would not look so barefacedly a republican move.

GOVERNOR LEEDY poured some hot shot into the howling Dervishes at Topeka last week, and in turn was made the target for much "hot stuff" slung by the political temperance sharks. The public generally knows that there is no more liquor sold in Topeka today than there was during Marill's administration, and when it is remembered how meek and forgiving the state temperance union was during that time the present spurt of assumed indignation is ridiculous. We venture the prediction that, if a vote was taken upon which represents the real sentiments of the people of Topeka—Governor Leedy or Jingo Jim Troutman and poor pottering Peffer—Leedy would win out two to one.

THE question of right and justice does not seem to cut any ice with many of the men at the head of this nation. People all over the land have been asking that the United States take some measures to stop the Spanish butchers in Cuba, for humanity's sake, but nothing has been done.

Now, however, the merchants in the east whose business has suffered, the wealthy speculators who have seen their investments in Cuba being ruined, have raised a great cry for the war to cease; and it looks very much like this cry of the monied men will be heard and heeded, though the pleadings of the suffering and the entreaties of patriots have fallen upon deaf ears.

WE ARE being told by the little cookey editors that Speaker Reed squelched Jerry Simpson the other day. The way Reed squelched Jerry was by having the republicans vote something they knew was wrong simply to save their chief. In debate and repartee Simpson showed himself a match for the whole of the opposition, but of course when it came to a roll call they could outvote him. That is how they squelched him. It reminds us of the boy who bragged that, "Five or six of us licked a fellow the other day."—Hutchinson Bee.

WE NOTICE by our exchanges that in many counties of the state the democratic, populist and free silver republican committees (where there are the latter) have been getting together and formulating plans for a uniting of those elements for the fall campaign. We believe this should be done in Barton county also. We should use every honorable means possible to unite more solidly the free silver elements of the land, and get ready for the next presidential campaign. For that campaign and its result will undoubtedly change the policy of this government towards the masses of working and producing people—and change it for the better.

If it were possible that a blush of shame could be made to spread over the faces of Kansas republican editors who have been constantly and unceasingly traducing and maligning Hon. Jerry Simpson the 7th district congressman, we would take the trouble to produce extracts from such papers of prominence as the New York World, St. Louis Globe Democrat, Chicago Chronicle and others of like standing, which have lately given our Jerry credit with being brainy, masterful and politic, and with having more ability to accomplish something in line with the wishes of his people than any Kansas man who has been in congress since Senator Plumb's time.

The place to take the true measure of a man is not in the market place nor in the amen corner, nor the forum nor the field, but by his own fireside. There he lays aside his mask and you may learn whether he's an angel, king or cur, hero or humbug. We care not what the world would say about him, whether it crown him with jewels or pelt him with eggs; we care not a copper what his reputation may be. If his babies dread his home coming and his wife awallows her heart every time she asks him for a five dollar bill, he's a fraud of the first water, even though he prays night and morn till he is black in the face and howls hallelujah till he shakes the eternal hills—Lexington News.

THE mellow goose, the mallard duck, the blackbird and the crow will soon be here from southern lands to watch our cornfields grow; the hungry hawk and "thunder pump" will also come along, and join the cheerful racket with the bullfrog's tuneful song. All nature will soon don her garb of green and dappled gray, while snow and ice and coal bills, too, will sadly fade away. The farmer's boy, sent out to plow, will find a stack of hay, lay down upon it's sunny side and sleep for half a day. The dry goods clerk, with doleful yawn—no customers in sight—on bales of 2-cent calico will rest from morn 'til night. A general languor steals upon the bravest and the best, and printers are the only ones that can't find time to rest.—Iola Sentinel.

The average Topekan hates the populist state officers so bitterly that they go in the night and pull up the flowers with which the state officers have adorned the state house grounds. We would hate to live in such a community.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

New hay is now quite plentiful.

Allen's silver anniversary was a popular affair.

The ditch work is now laid out clear to Walnut creek.

Prof. E. B. Smith came home from Lawrence, Saturday.

Al West is now located in his new home on south Main.

W. F. Putman is working in E. L. Wood's harness shop.

Mrs. John Dyer and son visited in Hoisington last week.

Home grown strawberries are on the market in Great Bend.

A whole lot of harvest hands were engaged last Monday.

Dr. W. A. Phillips will be at Hotel Greene June 5th to 7th.

Will Kelly and family visited in Beaver township last week.

Miss Nellie Boughan came home from Kansas City last week.

Charlie Little, of the east side, has moved to Geneeseo, Rice county.

Good local showers visited many parts of the county Thursday evening.

Webster Langham is learning the dry goods business in the New York Store.

Dave Gray and W. B. King, of Hoisington, were over to the county seat on Thursday.

Jacob Geil, of near Albert, was doing business in the county seat last Thursday.

We venture the assertion that the demand for good work horses will increase from now on.

Wm. Ford, of north Homestead, was in town Thursday taking orders for flowers for Decoration Day.

Frank Wilson says there is a great amount of loco weed on the prairies this season. It is fatal to stock.

Some farmers tell us it is now nip-and-tuck between the weeds and the corn, to see which can grow the fastest.

DEMOCRAT 271, Beacon 161 last week. Count up, deacon, and see why more people read the DEMOCRAT than the Beacon.

Great Bend Woodmen and families had a very pleasant picnic at Ed Kellam's grove, on the Walnut, Friday of last week.

Hon. Sam Jones, of Lyons, a candidate for the nomination for judge of this district, was in Great Bend last Saturday.

C. A. Patterson, who was here on a visit to his family recently, will shortly move to British Columbia, to open a jewelry store.

John and Jake Stoskopf and J. L. Bryant, of Beaver township, were in town Saturday, relating true stories about the big wheat.

The "tax dodger" never fails to appear before the board of equalization. But we doubt if he gets much comfort out of the present commissioners.

Jake Heidley, the popular proprietor of Ellinwood's leading hotel, the National, was passing compliments with the boys in this city last Thursday.

When a young man offers to work for his board until harvest commences he should have no trouble finding a place. That kind of a man will never become a professional tramp.

MUSICIANS.—I want a class to take instructions on the violin. Prefer to have six to start with. Ask for particulars of Fred Zutavern, or at DEMOCRAT office. Address, Ambrose Baier, Seward, Kansas. 8 11

While some complaints have been made the past week of wheat suffering for want of rain, the general opinion seems to be that there is now plenty of moisture in the ground to mature most wheat, even if there be no more rain.

Col. Sowards, who holds the north part of the county from wobbling when the wind blows sou' by sou' west, was over with the rest of the people Saturday. He is nursing a very sore hand as the result of too impulsive a contact with a ten-penny nail.

S. of V. Cake Walk.

The Sons of Veterans of Pawnee Rock will give a cake walk Saturday evening, June 12, (instead of June 19 as heretofore advertised.) By order of committee.

CLAY GILBERT.
WM. RHOADES
CHARLIE BREWER.

Engineer Carr has rented the Wif Kelley residence, in the south part of town, and moved in last week.

All dogs running at large in the city between the hours of 12 o'clock midnight and the following midnight ought to be killed. Let us have a dog curfew, to cover these hours.

Lost—One dark brown mare, five years old, star in forehead, weighs about 950 pounds. A suitable reward will be given for any information.

Wm. Cook, Albert, Kan. Three miles north-east of Albert.

Bro. Wilkinson, of the Ellinwood Advocate, stated last week that Ellinwood had a new post master appointed, but neglected to give his name. That was not treating his readers hardly fair.

Hugh and Mike Hickey, of near Olmitz, were doing business in town Thursday. They are two of the few Irishmen in the county who talk German. Dave Murphy, of Eureka township, is another one.

Parties interested should remember that Dr. W. A. Phillips the eye and ear specialist, will be at Hotel Greene Saturday to Monday—June 5th, 6th and 7th, where he desires to meet all his old customers, and all others who need attention in his life.

It is rumored that Prof. Lockhart has bought a half interest in the Ellinwood Leader (paying \$500 therefor) and that he and Joe Cook will conduct the Leader in partnership. They will make a lively team.

T. J. Girk, who was arrested here last Wednesday, was wanted in Marion county for stealing about \$150.00 worth of tools from a blacksmith shop. He did not have the tools in his pocket, however. The Marion county Sheriff took him east Thursday morning.

DR. MATCHETT'S INDIAN TOBACCO ANTIDOTE will cure any one of the tobacco habit in 72 hours. It is compounded by a celebrated physician, and is the result of a life-time study. Guaranteed harmless. Price, only 50 cents for a big box—enough to cure any ordinary case. All druggists, or by mail postpaid. Circulars free.

DR. MATCHETT, Chicago, Ill.

The citizens assembled in the park Monday afternoon were greatly pleased at the patriotic and timely address of Rev. Father Brown. He spoke from the heart, and his burning words touched a responsive chord in the vast audience, which cheered him heartily. An elegant bouquet of white roses was presented him by one of the handsome ladies of the city, at the close of his speech.

Notwithstanding last Monday was a windy, dusty day, a fair sized crowd was in town to participate in Decoration Day exercises. About 60 old soldiers, the Ladies Aid society and Sons of Veterans headed the procession to the cemetery in the forenoon led by Prof. McCray's band. In the afternoon the program as advertised was carried out in the court yard park, and was attended by a large audience.

By reference to our Olmitz department it will be seen that Mr. Chas. Kreisel is now our regular representative at that town. He is authorized to collect subscriptions and take orders for advertising and printing of all kinds. All news items for the vicinity of Olmitz should be handed to him and he will forward them to this office. We ask our friends to cooperate with Mr. Kreisel and assist him to make that department still more interesting to our readers.

Al Mays returned from his trip to Virginia on Friday evening of last week. Al says he is glad to get back to Kansas. It made him homesick to see the little dinky patches of wheat, corn, rye etc.; and it made him weary to see the farmers pottering around in the corn fields, pulling the extra stalk of corn if there happened to be three stalks in a hill; cutting out the "pussley" with a big back-breaking hoe, and talking about the big harvest they have to handle—10 to 15 acres at the largest.

One of these days the beauties of landscape gardening will be brought more prominently before the public than it is here at present, by Mr. T. R. McElroy, engineer at the Water Supply Co. plant. Mr. McElroy is grading up the grounds around the stand pipe, making flower beds and cinder walks, and getting a good start of bluegrass. Mr. McElroy is one of the men who attends strictly to the business in hand. He has been here over a year and has not yet been farther away from the pumping station than the farthest fire hydrant west on Broadway.