

BARTON COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

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"Who will haul down the flag?" quoth he,
Nay, think how it first went up.
When War astride of the land and sea,
Poured wrath from his brimning cup;
When brave men died and left in bosom
One pledge for the great and small;
Not stars for a few and stripes for the rest,
But the flag of our country for all!
Answer us truly and plainly we pray:
Was that not its meaning in Washington's
day?"

A WORD TO ADMIRAL DEWEY.

Ed. W. Howe, of the Far Famed Atchison
Globe, Gives Admiral Dewey and
the Republican Party Some
Mighty Good Advice.



WHILE your present popularity is largely due to the fact that you are a man of action, rather than a man of words, you should continue to keep your mouth closed and your good feet ready for action.

Of course you are in favor of expansion; and navy men are, naturally. But the question is to be settled by the people who pay the taxes. Your salary has been greatly increased, and you naturally feel friendly toward the expansion policy, but remember that the people who have been compelled to pay increased taxes, cannot feel as friendly toward expansion as you do.

There is some talk of running you for President. You cannot be elected on an expansion issue. Expansion is becoming more unpopular every day.

When the Americans were knocking down the card ships of the Spaniards, there was some enthusiasm over the war, but there is no enthusiasm for expansion. The republicans make a mistake if they believe that the people are as favorable to expansion as they were favorable to war after the blowing up of the Maine.

This country has trouble in the Philippines, in Cuba and in Samoa, and the republicans will soon find that they have trouble at home. It is fun for the officers of the army and navy, and for the politicians, but it is no fun for the people who are compelled to pay the bills, and furnish the fighting men and the men who die in the hospitals of fever. In addition to the troubles enumerated above, the senate has passed the Nicaragua canal bill, another stupendous piece of folly.

Why are we making these mistakes? Politics.

The time is not far distant when expansion will be very unpopular. Let Admiral Dewey keep his mouth shut. Hard times will follow the present good times, and then the people will complain vigorously of the manner in which the public money has been wasted during the past year.

The expansionists, to make good their claim that we have a right to expand as a nation, compare the Philippines to the Louisiana purchase. The Louisiana purchase was practically uninhabited, and laying at our door. The Philippine Islands are on the other side of the earth, and inhabited by ignorant degenerates who are no more like Americans than fishwives are like trout. Let Admiral Dewey beware of the American habit of talking too much.

About the Philippines.

"These islands are said to contain 10,000,000 people, composed of Malays, Japanese, Chinese, and of many nations and tribes. They are now at war with the Spaniards, and will be at war with us if we undertake to govern them. It will be necessary to maintain an army and a fleet to hold them in submission. What good can come of such an acquisition? We already feel the evil results of our threat to occupy and hold the islands. Our army is enormously increased and is still held and must remain in force to await the order to take the Philippines. Our navy must transport our troops 10,000 miles away, thus making necessary the great enlargement of the navy. Our debt is already on the increase, at a time when we had a reasonable hope of its full payment."

—John Sherman.

Such an acquisition would not strengthen us. On the contrary, it

would be a constant drain on our resources without any substantial compensation for the outlay. Even when not in a state of actual insurrection, the people are turbulent, cruel, and unkind of the rights of persons or property, and it will require a most vigilant administration of the law by honest and capable officials to preserve order among them, even in most enlightened parts of the islands, while in some parts it is, at least doubted whether this can be done at all. Spain has tried it for more than three centuries and has signally failed. If we acquire the Philippines we will find it more difficult to defend them against any great European naval power than it will be to defend the whole coast of the United States against the same power. They add comparatively nothing to our strength or prosperity in time of peace, and they will be a positive weakness to us in time of war.—John G. Carlisle.

ACCOUNTS of the recent battle at Manila between the United States troops and the Philippine insurgents, state that mothers wives, daughters and sisters of the insurgents fought side by side with their male patriots for the beloved freedom they so long have sought. And they were shot down like coyotes by the soldiers of this "land of the free and home of the brave." And why? Because the men who are at present in charge of United States affairs have decided to adopt the English idea of expansion, colonization and military government. Will our people stand this flagrant overriding of the teachings of our illustrious forefathers, the pledges of our nation from the time of the revolution to Wm. McKinley? We doubt it. While the strictly partisan press will continue to cry "Long live McKinley—McKinley can do no wrong," the real honest, whole-souled American citizen will cry, stop! We cannot afford to go back upon the principles that have made our country great and strong, even to enrich the coffers of a monied aristocracy.

The best army for a nation is not made up of soldiers in barracks trained to bear arms and taken from peaceful occupations. It is the great host of industrious workers who are not wasting time and losing the resources of labor in military duty during periods of unclouded peace. This army brings prosperity to a nation. It opens a free and honorable field for all talents, and has given the world in the great captains of industry men supreme in intellect, to whom civilization owes grateful homage as the benefactors of mankind.—Youth's Companion.

But the present, republican administration does not think so. It has decided to establish a standing army of trained soldiers to number one hundred thousand men, and will tax that other army of industrious workers, their children, and their children's children, to maintain this immense standing army. It is English, you know, and therefore good republican policy.

THE advocates of a government ownership of telegraph and telephone lines will watch with interest the workings of that system in Porto Rico, where the Spanish government has turned over to the United States authorities all the lines in the island. If the government can operate the Porto Rican telegraphs and telephones at a moderate cost there will be good ground to assume that the same thing can be done in this country. The British system is fairly satisfactory, and there is no reason why it should not succeed with us. The Porto Rican experiment will be an American one and its success or failure will have an important bearing upon the question of government ownership.—Burlington Independent.

A good way to deal with the Philippines is to kill them off and then give them self government. They are evidently unfit for self government when alive.—Great Bend Tribune.

ENGLAND doubtless thought as much when she tried to smother the aspirations for independence presumptuously indulged in by therevolutionary heroes. Wonder if Deacon Townsley teaches that doctrine to his Sunday school class? "It's English, you know," and therefore good republicanism.

THAT treaty says "peace, peace; but there is no peace."

A RED HOT NUMBER.

This Story Ought to Warm the Reader up Even in Zero Weather.



HERE, you fellows have been complaining about the cold," remarked the Kansas City drummer as he shoved a bottle of cough medicine back into his grip, "but I want to say that the heat is sometimes worse than the cold. I had to take a run once down through the south west part of Kansas and Oklahoma and on into Texas. I had to take the drive of about 200 miles across the country in August. It was a trifle warm when I started, but nothing for that time of year, but I hadn't been out an hour till the wind began to blow from the southwest dry and hot. It was bad to start with, but in an hour the thing was getting serious. I got out to fix something about the harness and found the iron on the back-strap so hot that I could not bear my hand on it. In an hour more I noticed that the iron whip stock was beginning to melt and the leather dash was smoking. I struck a buffalo wallow where there was about four barrels of water. The horse hadn't had a chance to drink since he left town that morning and I unchecked him to let him take a drink out of the wallow. Well gentlemen, that horse was mighty thirsty and he made a dash for the buffalo wallow, but as soon as his nose struck it he jumped back as if he had been shot. I couldn't understand it until I got out and put my hand into the water. You may not believe it but I swear that the water in that wallow was boiling hot. I happened to have two or three eggs in the buggy and I threw them into the wallow and had them soft boiled to a turn in just two minutes. I drove on but the thing kept getting more serious all the while. In half an hour the woodwork of the buggy was on fire in three places. I had brought a jug of water with me and it was a lucky thing that I did. It kept me busy pouring water on the places that were catching fire. When I got to the first creek that there was to cross on the trip I was out of water and the buggy would have been a mass of flames in three minutes more. The poor horse was suffering terribly. His hair had singed off until he looked like an overgrown Mexican dog. I unchecked him and let him lie down in the water long enough to put out the fire and get cooled off. I never was so thankful to see night come as I was when the day was over. Of course you understand that it always gets cool in that country at night no matter how hot it may be in the day time. When I came to take an inventory of things when I stopped for the night I found that the hind axle had been twisted by the heat until it looked like a Kansas City cork screw. One tire had melted off entirely and another was mighty near it. But the most curious thing that I noticed was something that happened to me individually. I was wearing a set of false teeth at the time and the celluloid plate melted so that four of the teeth dropped off and I swallowed one of them in my excitement. I have never dared to wear a celluloid plate in that country since, in the summer time."—Merchants Journal.

Found in Newspapers.

"No person," wrote an imaginative undertaker, "ever having tried one of these air-tight coffins of ours will ever use any other."

This is supplemented by the truthful but discouraging advertisement of a dentist: "Teeth extracted with great pains."

A western farmer advertises for a woman to "wash, iron and milk two cows."

An advertisement once appeared in a Washington paper for "a room for a young man 10 by 12."

This is an advertisement from the columns of an English court journal: "Blankets! Blankets! Blankets! For domestic and charitable purposes of every description, quality, size and weight."

The following advertisement is from an Austrian paper: "Wanted a young woman (the plainer the better) to help a small, genteel family in their domestic matters; one without ringlets preferred."

This seems to be the age of Dollars or Death—dollars for those who already have plenty of them,

and death to the poor, the weak, the ignorant who elect to oppose the power of the dollar. Our country pretends to begin a war for human freedom and enlightenment, and has the sanction of the whole people, the poor especially. We win in that war, but immediately we get power we proceed to subjugate those whom our brave boys volunteered to set free; and all because of the greed of bondholders and speculators for more dollars.

THE Beacon wants a cent a week for its heavy editorials on the joint subject. Too much, Deacon; they are not worth a tenth of the price.

THE man or woman who does not register in Great Bend in time for the coming spring election will be neglecting a duty they not only owe to themselves, but to their children and their neighbors.

WHICH is the best lawyer, Judge Hazen of the Shawnee district court who is above making a partisan ruling—even though he is a republican, or A. A. Goddard of Kansas corporations? The reply is now "up to" the supreme court.

ALREADY the rich island of Cuba is overrun with carpetbaggers, aided and abetted by government favor. The "reconstruction days" of the south are to be repeated in Cuba, to the damnation of the g. o. p. and the despoliation of Cubas isle.

THE life of one of the Kansas boys Manila is worth more to the United States than all the clouded yellow bellies of the Philippine Islands. Yet dreamers and speculators are urging expansion and chattering on about the glories of America's "manifest destiny."—Paola Spirit.

WHEN the thinking people of this land count the cost of going 10,000 miles away from the seat of our government to lick a poor, weak, half civilized people who happened to have once been subjects of another weak, played out people that we licked and then paid them for the privilege of letting go of a hot potato—the Philippine Islands—then there will come a day of reckoning for the present republican administration. Mark the prediction.

THE Deacon says the joint keepers are his friends—better friends to him than the city council. As his action has apparently enabled them to run with much less expense than formerly have they not every reason to feel friendly towards them? Is it by their help that he is enabled to furnish his paper for one cent a week to his favored subscribers, while he makes the old friends of the paper who put up money to get him here pay \$1.00 a year?

THE people of Great Bend who have, under the leadership of Bro. Armstrong of the Beacon, succeeded in knocking the city out of a revenue of several hundred dollars during the last few months, under the promise that they would close the joints and stop the illegal sale of liquor here, are being severely criticized by many people who, at the time those promises were made, hoped they would be fulfilled. No prosecutions have been made; no convicting evidence has been filed; the same saloons, with possibly two exceptions, are running as usual; a dozen or more additional government licenses have been procured by people whom it is fair to presume are "needing them in their business", and there is more drunkenness in evidence than there was under the old system of fines. The Beacon editor promised, in behalf of the people whom he represented, that if the city would refuse to take fines from the joint men, they, the Deacon and his people, would stop the business. Nearly three months have passed since the council agreed to their proposition, and nary a stop. People are asking under whose sufferance are the joints now running? The city has lost the revenue—who is getting it? They say the Beacon man has heralded himself as the head of the "close the joints" movement, and desire that we ask him: "What have you done with the revenue?"

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Alaska Pine Cough Syrup, Sold at Allen's.

Wolves are valuable—when they are dead.

Say, let's go to the Klondyke, where the weather is warmer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Suchy, of Olmitz, buried an infant son Tuesday.

James Armstrong is among the new subscribers to the DEMOCRAT this week.

Alaska Pine Cough Syrup is "tried and true." Sold at Allen's Drug Store.

GIRL WANTED—For general house work in small family. See A. A. Wemmergren.

Childrens coughs yield to Alaska Pine Syrup. Sold at Allen's Drug Store.

Harry Turk and wife, of Ellinwood, visited Mr. Turk's mother at Paola, last week.

Miss Marie Bosse, deputy county treasurer, has been quite sick for the past few days.

All parties owing us MUST call and settle. At old stand.

LANGHAM & SON.

About a hundred other good men gone wrong in this town. They let their pumps freeze up.

Poor old groundhog! He had better have staid inside mother earth for another month at least.

Are you ready to settle? You will find us at the old stand.

LANGHAM & SON.

John Frank knows a tramp when he sees him, no matter if he may have the airs of a count.

Remember, the sale of horses and mules at Rowell Stock farm has been postponed to Feb. 28th.

You can always count on this: If you pretend to be friendly to a man and are not, he knows it.

Joseph X. Smith, of the Albert schools, was down to the city Saturday and made this office a social call.

Having sold our stock we must insist that parties owing us call and make settlement. LANGHAM & SON.

It's a mighty good thing for the wheat in this county that it has had a blanket of snow for the past two weeks.

J. H. Schwemley, of Buffalo township, called Monday to enroll his name on the DEMOCRAT list until 1900.

Three persons dropped dead, in Stafford county, last week—one man, in St. John, and two women out in the county.

Dr. Morrison returned Monday from Chicago, where he has been for a month or so taking special lectures in his profession.

"I never worry," said an east side man, "my wife does the worrying for the whole family, and she seems to enjoy it."

Miss Jennie Laidlaw, of the DEMOCRAT force, was confined to her home with the prevailing malady, grip, the first of the week.

Don't imagine in religion or politics you know it all. One or two others in town may be blessed with a thinking and reasoning apparatus.

Register now, do not put it off until the last minute and then forget it. F. E. Brow is city clerk, with his office in the Tribune office.

The Majestic is the best stove on earth. If you do not believe it let us put one in your house on trial.

GREAT BEND IMPLEMENT CO.

The Sattley combined riding lister and sulkey plow on exhibition at G. N. & E. R. Moses, is attracting a great deal of attention. It fills a long felt want.

Report reaches this office that Mrs. Antone Schenck, near Olmitz, died on Saturday last after a very short illness, and was buried in the Olmitz cemetery Tuesday.

Mrs. Dan Miller, of Buffalo township, has been quite sick the past few days, and Dan himself is just out, after having had quite a tussle with the grip.

The Kansas house of representatives last week decided not to open the Stafford county contest, where Joe Walter was wanting to bust his fusion opponent.

The school board was puzzled at its last meeting to know how a man could furnish a kind of coal at 50 to 60 cents less per ton than the coal cost him at one of the other yards. That's easy—when you consider the man. On the strength of that "considering" it is reported the bill was not allowed, and the board buys its coal elsewhere now.

At 7 a. m. Saturday morning the thermometer registered 17 degrees below zero, at Allen's corner. It must have been at least five degrees colder an hour earlier.

A new serial, "The Caughers Affairs," by Will Harben, is commenced in this issue of the DEMOCRAT. Don't miss the opening chapters, it is an interesting story.

REMEMBER—The next date for Dr. Tuttle, at hotel Greene, is Feb. 18th. Call early. All diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat treated and spectacles fitted.

Geo. Schmidt, of the Boehl Hardware Co., St. Louis, Mo., is a new reader of the DEMOCRAT who desires to keep posted on the drift of affairs in Barton county.

Ladies clean your kid gloves with Miller's Glycerine. It is not a liquid, leaves no odor, and can be used while the glove is on the hand. Sold only by Hooper Drug Co.

G. N. & E. R. Moses have just received a special lot of guaranteed pocket knives. The regular 75 cent values are being sold for 50 cents. 'Tis the chance of a lifetime. Don't miss it.

Call at our store and get one of our '99 Calendars so that you will better remember the store where prices are the lowest and goods the best.

GREAT BEND IMPLEMENT CO.

One would think that a Kansas City stock of matings, carpets and wallpaper had been picked up and carried here bodily, if they saw the stock and asked the prices at G. N. & E. R. Moses.

"Carl Johnson, the Woodman" at Carey's hall, in Clafin, this evening, Feb. 17th. The Woodmen lodge of that town will have charge of the entertainment, and it promises to be well worth attending.

Manager McElroy of the waterworks, and a number of the firemen have been busy the past few days keeping the fire plugs open and in running order. A number of them were frozen up and had to be thawed out.

A Larned Jay took his girl out riding. The girl fell out, and the chump drove half a mile before he missed her. Such an accident would never happen to a Great Bend boy; if one tumbled out both would tumble.

A. Daniels was down from Pawnee Rock Monday. He has sold his interest in the store to his son, H. Mr. Daniels says all the Pawnees got through the cold snap all right, no one froze to death except Yates' old rooster.

So far we have not learned of any material loss of stock in Barton county from the late blizzard, though reports from western counties, and from Colorado and New Mexico indicate the loss there of thousands of heads of cattle sheep and horses.

The Beacon is making a great effort to get up a ten cent campaign this spring. The business men and all people having the real interests of the city at heart will see to it that pennut politics of the Deacon's sort of a campaign will not win in Great Bend.

A kid about 10 years old was given a question in mental arithmetic. Said the teacher: "Jonnie, if your father should give you four money \$5 this morning, and tomorrow morning give her \$7 more, what would she have?" "Have a fit," replied Jonnie promptly.

For ALL the news, year in and year out, the DEMOCRAT is being found the most reliable. It aims to be fair with everybody, and to give its readers such matter as will interest them the most. It is one price to all, \$1.00 a year, 6 months for 50 cents or 3 months for 25 cents. It does not make its old subscribers pay for furnishing it to new subscribers at reduced rates.

W. H. Bockemuhl, an old resident and prominent citizen of Ellinwood, died in a hospital at Kansas City on Monday of this week, while undergoing treatment for bladder trouble. Deceased was about 70 years old, and had been a sufferer with the disease for several years. On Friday last he went to Kansas City to seek relief, telling some of his friends that he felt that if he did not get relief his time on this earth would run out in three or four days, and this prediction came too true. Mr. Bockemuhl was one of the wealthiest and most influential citizens of Ellinwood, and the people of that town and vicinity will sadly miss him. The remains were brought back to Ellinwood and the funeral held on Friday of this week, at 2 p. m., at his late residence.

THANK heaven it will be warmer on the 4th. of July.