

BARTON COUNTY DEMOCRAT

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Progressive Democracy Triumphed at Denver and we will win—Wilson

WILSON AND MARSHALL.

They Have Been Named as the Democratic Standard Bearer—The Party Sure to Win.

After a prolonged session lasting over until Tuesday afternoon of this week, the Democratic national convention nominated Governor



Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey for President, and Governor Thomas Marshall of Indiana for Vice President.

Elsewhere we give the ballots taken on the presidency, showing every man voted for and how many votes on each ballot.

The Vice President was nominated on the third ballot by acclamation after Governor Burke, who had been the strongest competitor, withdrew his name.

The platform, adopted, is given in brief in this issue.

We regret that a break to our linotype compels us to cut this article short, but we shall endeavor to give our readers more information concerning the candidates and platform in the next issue.

KOEHLER-MILLER.

The wedding of Mr. Joe Koehler, of northwest of this city, to Miss Dora Miller, took place at the home of the bride's parents at Herman, Mo., on Tuesday, June 18, and the young people, after enjoying their honeymoon in the east, returned home Tuesday morning.

Mr. Koehler is a son of Mrs. Susan Koehler of north of town, and is one of the prosperous farmers of this section, and is well and favorably known by almost everyone in the community. His bride was, last year, employed as one of the teachers of the St. Peter & Paul school, and was one of the most admired and popular young women of that community, where she enjoys a wide acquaintance. With their many friends the Leader extends hearty congratulations.—Leads

You Ought to Read

The Carpet from Bagdad

FIRST INSTALLMENT THIS WEEK

THE OBITUARY OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

The Republican party was born in Chicago, Illinois, May 16, 1860, and died in the same city June 22, 1912, of too much Teddy.

It had faithfully served its generation by the will of the trusts and fell on sleep. The closing hours of its illness were characterized by convulsions, and death came as a relief, not only to the diseased party which had been deformed from its birth, but to the tired and disgusted watchers as well. The bloated, misshapen, disfigured body will lie in state until November 5, 1912, when the weather is a little cooler, and will then be carried out by a few faithful servants of the trust family and laid to rest by the side of the old Whig party, of which it was the only living descendant.

I have no tears to shed over the remains of the Republican party. It was conceived in hypocrisy, born in a paroxysm of unreasoning prejudice and frenzied fanaticism, and during the first few years of its life sustained by sectional prejudice, and by the time the people began to realize that the war was over, this child of covetousness and servant of predatory wealth had developed into a Frankenstein which was the master of its creators; and so great had its power become, and so unmindful of the rights of the people, and so apparently secure in its grip on the throat of popular government, that many thoughtful men had come to fear that Lincoln's prophecy concerning a revolutionary more terrible than the Civil war would be realized before the old pander of greed and avarice could be driven from power.

It came into being at the will of the manufacturing interests of the old world for the ostensible purpose of freeing the slaves, but in fact to place the cotton-producing labor at the mercy of the spinners; it continued to live at the instance of the manufacturing interests of New England, for the purpose of enslaving 10,000,000 wage owners and levying tribute upon the consumers and the producers of the United States for the benefit of the protected industries.

But the Republican party is dead. The house of legalized robbery is left desolate. "Ichabod" is written over the door, for its glory has departed.

Standing by the corpse of the Republican party, the nation turns its face hopefully toward Baltimore looking for relief. They will receive it.

For more than sixty years the Democratic party administered the affairs of this nation wisely and well. When it went out of power it left a prosperous and contented people. There were no paupers nor millionaires; no free soup houses nor private palaces; no anarchists nor trusts. Under the lowest tariff we ever had the national treasury was full to overflowing, and the wealth of the nation was fairly distributed in all sections.

After fifty-two years of Republican misrule and plunder we find that, although our wealth has grown to enormous proportions, we have more poverty than any other nation. With more courts and laws than any country under the sun, our criminal record would shame the dark ages. Spending more money for education than any people on the globe, our percentage of illiteracy is the greatest among civilized nations. Producing food and clothing sufficient for the world, an army of American women sell soul and body for bread annually while the men who would support and protect them walk the streets in idleness, their places in mine and mill and factory being filled by the cheap labor shipped by contract and without any restrictions from the old world under republican immigration laws. Sending missionaries to all parts of the earth and boasting of one preacher for each six hundred of our home people, as a nation we are as Godless and regardless of moral ethics as the heathen we are trying to convert. Boasting of our marriage laws and praise of the sanctity of the American home, the looseness of American morals is a byword among nations and our divorce record is at once the scandal and the wonder of civilization.

When its attention has been called to these conditions the Republican party has gravely proposed to appoint commissions from the ranks of its ex-congressmen, who have been repudiated by their constituents, with instructions to investigate and report

A SANE FOURTH.

The sane Fourth is coming to be as much of an institution in this country as ever has been the "insane" Fourth of the past generation.

To show assumed patriotism by blowing off fingers and blowing out eyes has gone out of style. When conservation of life runs against patriotism that had gone crazy there was a crash and out of the din and destruction is coming a new patriotism—a spirit that not only gives three cheers and a hurrah for the bravery of our ancestors, but one as well that inspires the present generation to conserve itself for a noble mission than war, i. e., that of peace.

Records of sane Fourth show the following facts:

In 1909 there were 5,207 persons injured or killed, with 20 cities trying sane Fourth.

In 1910 there were 2,923 persons injured or killed, with 91 cities trying sane Fourth.

In 1911 there were 1,603 persons injured or killed, with 161 cities trying sane Fourth.

Let the good work of agitation go on. At the above rate as many more years will make our glorious Fourth very safe and pleasant day.

Sam Eitel of Shaffer was here Saturday on business. He is postmaster there and also runs a general merchandise store. Mrs. Chas. Eitel is here visiting her mother, Mrs. Blakey.

Mrs. Wm. Hayes and daughter, Eleanor, have returned home to Winfield, after a visit with Will Hayes and family.

—after the election. In the meantime Republican spellbinders point with pride to our great navy and formidable standing army, and well they may. For if present conditions continue they will need them to protect the ill-gotten gains of Godless greed from the violence of enraged hunger and despairing want. Laugh if you will, but in the midst of your thoughtless mirth remember that Louis XIV laughed at the Paris mob a few short weeks before they took him to the guillotine. When you complain that thousands of American born children go hungry and cold to bed every winter night in the shadow of costly churches and in the midst of lavish luxury and wanton waste, they promise another high avaricious commission and take you around to look at a Carnegie library. If the people become aroused over the millions fished every year from the pockets of the American nation by that refinement of highway robbery known as a protective tariff, they appoint a high salaried tariff board of protectionists, while their subsidized press prattle piously of Wauson's millionaire Sunday School class, and praise Rockefeller for founding an educational fund for the children of the idle rich out of millions he has wrung from the pockets of the masses by a protected traffic in one of the necessities of American homes.

Observing the rising tide of a nation's wrath and mistaking the roar of the coming storm for a national demand for him, Teddy, the lion tamer and self-appointed adviser to the universe, gathered about him a few of his worshippers, and, like craven cowards, they deserted the ship that had scuttled in the hour of her deadly peril, and they are now posing as the special deliverers of the people they have so assiduously deceived and so industriously plundered.

They have so assiduously deceived the hypocritical mouthings of this bunch of pious frauds, financed by the head of the International Harvester Trust and former partner of J. P. Morgan. The man nominated at Baltimore will be the next president of the United States, and, under his administration the people will return to their own.

The Republican party is dead. Under the impression that a new party was to be born, Dr. Roosevelt, assisted by Drs. Honeoy and Johnson of California, Dr. Lindsey of Colorado administering the anaesthetic, attempted a Caesarian section and the patient died under the knife, and it lies wrapped in a shroud woven of its own corruption, with the anathemas of a nation upon its pallid brow. Let it rest, if rest it can, with the memory of its long list of crimes against a patient and long-suffering people to lash its guilty soul naked throughout the boundless confines of an eternal Hell.—Guyman (Okla.) Democrat

BASE BALL.

The Millers are going some. They have won eight straight games. Due to lose, did you say? We hope not, on 4th, at any rate, this is written on the 3rd. On Thursday of last week they opened here with Newton taking the first game 1 to 0, the second 2 to 0, and the third was forfeited to Great Bend in the 11th inning when the score stood 2 to 2. On Sunday Lyons came over and we bumped them 10 to 2. On Monday the game was 3 to 2 in our favor, and on Tuesday 5 to 1. Wednesday was an off day, then opened a transferred series with Minneapolis, formerly Newton, on the Fourth, for a double header.

KEMP-STAUB.

The wedding of Mr. John Kemp to Miss Mary Staub occurred at the St. Peter & Paul church Thursday morning, June 13, at 9:30 o'clock, in the presence of a large number of invited relatives and friends, Rev. Father Baat of the local church performing the ceremony.

Immediately after the ceremony the guests repaired to the home of the bride's parents, where an elaborate wedding feast was spread and the day was spent in visiting and merry-making, and in the evening a well-attended dance was enjoyed by the young folks of the community.

Mr. Kemp is one of the energetic and prosperous young farmers of the north side and is a young man who is highly esteemed by all who know him, for his many qualities. His bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Staub, of the St. Peter & Paul vicinity, and is one of the most popular young women of that community. The young couple will make their home on the groom's farm north of town, and with their many friends the Leader joins in wishing for them the very best of everything the world affords and a prosperous and happy married life.—Elliwood Leader.

SMART GETS PROMOTION.

Wm. Allen recently resigned his position in Great Bend as charge of the stock belonging to the A. & A. Drug Co., to take effect July 1. At that time F. G. Smart of Sterling takes Mr. Allen's place at Great Bend. In this way he will have general oversight of the largest stock of goods belonging to the company outside of Hutchinson and assumes a position of far greater responsibility. His family will move later to Great Bend and while they will be greatly missed, we are glad to hear of Mr. Smart's promotion and increased salary at this time. Sterling is the first point at which he has served the A. & A. Drug company, and that has been for a period of nearly four years. No one has been named definitely to take his place as druggist, or Joe Gray's place as jeweler, for the company at this point. Mr. Allen's resignation came as a surprise to all. He will enter the Civil Service the first of next month. The A. & A. could not have selected a better man as his successor at Great Bend.—Sterling Bulletin.

Mrs. Clarence Morrison visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Keil, at Pawnee Rock last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Markey have gone to the Markey ranch near Ellis for a thirty days visit.

Henry Schweir has returned from a visit at Colorado Springs and other towns.

Carl Whipple came in Monday morning from Missouri for a three or four weeks visit, after which he will go to Waco, Texas, to accept a position with a big construction company. He graduated this year from the electrical engineering department of the Missouri University.

Elmer Epperson will play the corner with the Elliwood band the Fourth of July.

Mrs. Flora Crooks, manager of the millinery department at Lieschky's, was here last week visiting Miss Hazel Hornes.

O. E. Hopkins of Lyons was here last week on legal business.

LOGAN-WILSON.

On Wednesday evening, June 26, at the M. E. church, occurred one of the prettiest weddings of the season, that of Miss Cora Logan to Mr. Will Wilson. The church was beautiful in its decorations of cut flowers and house plants. The couple stood under an arch of green and white.

The impressive ring ceremony was performed by Rev. Cunningham. Miss Eleanor Lewis presided at the piano.

Promptly at 8:30 o'clock Mrs. H. B. Koch sang "A May Morning." Then to the melodious strains of the Mendelssohn Wedding March came the bridal party. The groom, with his best man, Mr. Charles Wilson, followed by the ushers, Mr. Louis Coon and Mr. Russell Young, advanced through the south aisle to the altar.

Little Gertrude Gardner, carrying the ring to a large calla lily, led the bride's party through the north aisle to the altar. Next came the flower girls, Beth Southwick and Blanche Hartman. Following them, came the bridesmaids, Miss Bessie Foree and Miss Iva Burton. Next came the maid of honor, Miss Grace Logan. Lastly came the bride, as sweet and lovely as June brides are.

After the ceremony, to the sweet strains of the Lohengrin Bridal chorus, the bridal party marched down the north aisle, preceded by the flower girls, scattering flowers.

The bride's gown was a lovely creation of white messaline satin trimmed in points and wide bands of Pont Venise lace. She wore an illusion veil, caught with white satin band and rosettes, and carried a white testament, from which hung pendants of white sweet peas. Miss Grace Logan, the maid of honor, was charming in a gown of chiffon over pink satin and carried pink carnations with a shower of pink sweet peas. Miss Bessie Foree wore a beautiful gown of white Marquise over buff satin and carried pink carnations. Miss Iva Burton wore a dainty gown of blue voile over silk and carried pink carnations. The ring bearer wore white with blue ribbons and the flower girls wore dainty gowns of pink and white.

Immediately after the wedding, a reception was given for the bridal couple by Mrs. Kate Wilson, mother of the groom, at her spacious home on North Main street. Mrs. J. R. Logan assisted the hostess in receiving the guests. Mrs. Scott and Mrs. Schriwise presided at the punch bowl. Sherbert and cake were served in the dining room and each guest was presented with a carnation as a favor while being served. The bride's car adorned the dining table.

The esteem in which the young couple is held by their many friends was shown in the display of beautiful and elegant gifts.

Mrs. Wilson is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Logan of this city and has grown to a lovely young womanhood in our midst. For the past five years she has been an efficient saleslady at Morrison Bros., and has a wide circle of friends in town and country, because of her sweet, winsome ways.

As to Mr. Wilson—well, you all know him—what a jolly, good natured fellow he is. For several years he has been working for the Missouri Pacific, first as fireman, now as engineer, and is a popular and most excellent young man. May happiness and prosperity bless this union. The young couple left on No. 2 for Chicago and other points east for a month's visit.

When time came to go to the train the friends of the groom pulled up a little wagon, lined with white and properly decorated for the occasion with cards and ribbons, in which the bride was drawn to the depot by the gallant husband, all the crowd escorting them.

On their return they will be at home to their friends on West Fourth street.

Out of town guests were Miss Bessie Foree of Kansas City; Mrs. H. E. Nimocks and Gertrude Gardner of Great Bend, and Rev. Elliott of Ottawa.—Dispatch.

Billy Moses was here one day last week for a brief visit with his brothers, Ed and C. Layton. He has been in Los Angeles and was on his way home to Kansas City. He intends to sell his business there and move to California.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Hettinger, formerly of this city, but now of Larned, were here Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Grovier.

MUTABILITY OF POLITICS.

Men come and men go, issues come and issues go, but forever the grind goes on. The Chicago Tribune in the course of a review of the present convention makes the following startling portraits stand out boldly:

"Four years ago Nelson W. Aldrich was unchallenged in his control of the United States Senate and accounted but little to it, and accounted to no one at all. Four years ago Cannon and his cronies were firmly rooted in the house of representatives, and seemed able to stay there until they withered. Four years ago Cannon and Fairbanks and Penrose had the big republican states of Illinois, Indiana and Pennsylvania. New York was joined with them in an attempt to stop the growing liberalism of the party.

Julius Caesar Burrows was temporary chairman of the convention of four years ago, and delivered the key note speech. Seneca E. Payne, Richard A. Ballinger and John Dalzell were directing geniuses on the resolutions committee, to which Illinois furnished the chairman, Albert J. Hopkins. And William Lorimer was a man of prominence.

They were strong men then and the liberal republican party was just gathering headway under Theodore Roosevelt. They were strong, but they were beaten. The party nominated William M. Taft, and thought that it had triumphed over the men whose God is Dragon—a deluded party that found itself in bonds; deluded, shorn and in bonds, but not helpless.

"Observe how its strength has been coming back:

"Cannon is done for; Fairbanks is as harmless as a glass of his own buttermilk; Ballinger made a scandal and it snuffed him out; Julius Caesar Burrows will deliver no more keynote speeches; Hopkins is forgotten; Lorimer is caught in the net; Dalzell is a dazed old gentleman; Payne and Aldrich fought for the honor of attaching their names to a tariff bill, and now even Aldrich, passed away from the senate, finds the odor of it a bit too strong.

"Penrose has been kicked out of Pennsylvania; Roosevelt has been kicked out of Nebraska; Mulvane has been kicked out of Kansas; New has made a discreet retreat in Indiana, Lowden in Illinois.

"The potentates are only puppets now, but nevertheless they have gathered them together for to offer a great service unto Dragon, their god."

And in Kansas, what a change. Today the dominating figures in Kansas republican politics are Stobbs, William Allen White, Senator Bristow and Vic Murdock.

Only six years ago Chester F. Long, J. R. Burton, Cy Leland, Mort Albaugh and Jim Simpson were all powerful. There is scarcely a single member of "the old guard" left. You can say what you please, politics is nothing but a tragedy. The fellows who are basking in the sunshine of popular favor today are ruthlessly cast aside tomorrow. It is a fascinating game all right, but blasted hopes, disappointed ambition and in many instances a wasted and unprofitable life follow in the train.

History will repeat itself and the fellows who are now in the limelight will be thrown into the discard in a very few years. But still many of the brightest people in the country continue to flirt with the flicking goddess of wilted hopes and blasted ambition. Six months ago Theodore Roosevelt was the biggest and most influential character in all the world. Today he is tasting the bitter gall of irremediable defeat. He stayed in the game just a little too long and is paying the price.—Hutchinson Gazette.

A thrilling adventure story woven around a holy Moslem rug

The Carpet from Bagdad

Watch for the Opening Installment!

FIRST INSTALLMENT THIS WEEK