

# THE CHANUTE TIMES

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## WHO IS TO BLAME?

It is said that most of our United States senators and many of our congressmen are regularly in the employ of some corporation and receive stated sums for looking after their interests. So long as such is the case how can the people hope for a fair deal in their fight against monopolies and unholy aggregations of capital?

The people of this country are becoming somewhat alive to this fact and begin to realize that it is necessary to select men for legislative offices that are above suspicion in this line.

Senator Long was, or was reputed to be, in sympathy with the railroads and other corporations, and this compassed his defeat. Mr. Bristow was known to be with the people and to have been turned down by the politicians because he did his duty fearlessly, even when it criminated the rich and the mighty.

Gov. Hughes of New York was renominated because the people had spoke in his behalf and the corporations and grafting politicians dared not turn him down.

The people have the whole thing in their own hands, or soon can have by being exceedingly careful as to whom they select to fill the various offices. The Republicans of Kansas have made a wonderful stride in the right direction. They have nominated that great reform leader, W. R. Stubbs, to lead the state ticket, and the fearless and honest statesman W. L. Bristow for the United States senate.

With a start like this and careful attention to the selection of state senators and representatives Kansas will give the reform move a great impetus. The spirit of honesty in political affairs is taking deep root in the minds of the people, and other states are going to fall into line till the grafter will have to fall before the will of the people, and then truly will we have a government by the people and for the people.

## THE COLORED VOTE.

Bishop Abram Grant of the colored Methodist church has given out a statement regarding the duty of the negroes in this campaign in which he says: "We can hardly believe that any number of our people will support the national Democratic ticket. And should we do so, it will be one of the strongest arguments that can be produced against us—that we do not rise to the dignity of American citizenship; that we do not attach the proper importance to the ballot, which is the only weapon of warfare that the poor man has to protect his political and civil rights; that we do not appreciate the untiring efforts and sacrifices of some of the best men the world has ever produced; that we are not worthy of the many advantages secured to our people in the last forty-two years by the Republican party. In fact, it is unreasonable to leave the tree and the tried and force ourselves upon those who are giving out statements from time to time that they favor our disfranchisement and who have not expressed a desire to have our support and cooperation."

"I am personally acquainted with Judge Taft. I have the honor to be associated with him on the trustee board of the Anna T. Jeanes fund, which is \$1,000,000 given by this good woman for the education of colored children in the rural district of ex-slave states. While secretary of war, he found sufficient time to meet with us and give counsel and advice as to the distribution of this fund. He seems to be perfectly at home with any duty assigned him, great or small. I look upon Judge Taft as one of the greatest men in America, and heartily believe that he will be the next president of the United States."

## Socialist Meeting.

The Socialists had two speakers here last Saturday. The great effort seemed to be to convince the people that they are a much abused set and are being robbed on every hand. While we are willing to admit that some people do seem to have more than their share of this world's goods, and others are short on many of the comforts of life, we have sometimes looked at our more prosperous neighbor with an eye of envy and wondered why fortune or something else had favored him more than we.

It does seem that fame fortune is rather capricious in bestowing her favors. Many a hard working man is scarcely able to keep himself and family in comfort to say nothing of luxury while his neighbor, under the same circumstances and seemingly with no greater ability and not so much industry grows wealthy.

We suppose, unfortunately for ourselves, we belong to the class that was born to be poor. We have never blamed the government for our condition or considered our more prosperous neighbor a thief because he has outdistanced us in the great race for wealth.

He simply seems to have developed that propensity for gaining wealth to a higher degree than have we. We never have been inclined to labor fifteen or twenty hours per day to lay up a surplus of wealth that would only be a worry and vexation to us after we have used all that can possibly add to our happiness or pleasure. Neither have we been of that class that deny themselves all the little luxuries of life as they go along, that they may be able to accumulate a large fortune. We simply don't think we were born with the wealth accumulating instinct, the industry and economy necessary to accumulate wealth. We often think it would be very nice to be wealthy and then wonder if it pays. For our own piece of mind we argue that it don't.

The Socialists seem to argue that it is a sin to possess great wealth and we are inclined to agree with them where the wealth is obtained by fraudulent means.

We never have felt it any great disgrace to be poor but have bitterly realized its inconvenience at times.

The Socialist would have us blame the government for our want of ability or inclination to get rich. Somehow we can't see things just that way. We do not see what is to be gained by going about over the country trying to make people dissatisfied with their condition, inflame the mind with discontent and envy and prejudice the people against their more prosperous neighbors and against the greatest and best government the world knows.

It may be fair for the Republicans to listen to these fellows while they lambast the Democrats and equally amusing for the Democrats while the Republicans are taking their turn.

These fellows say some pretty cute things and picture an ideal condition of life, when wealth will be more equally divided and we will have no wealthy men and no poor men.

When all laboring men will be employed at all times at handsome wages and short hours. When the laborer shall work in kid gloves and his wife and daughters dress in silks and satins and entertain in the parlor while the servants do the work in the kitchen.

We like the theory first rate as it sounds good, but it has never proved a success in practice.

We believe with our Socialist friends that there are many trusts and unholy alliances of capital that need regulating because they are controlled by selfish men who are inclined to deal unfaithfully with their fellows, but we do not believe with the Socialist and the Democrat that their property should be confiscated and the managers imprisoned without a hearing. We believe these fellows should be yanked up before the courts and punished as any other criminal and made to respect the laws of the country.

If there are not sufficiently stringent laws now on the books we want our law makers to put them there and then we would like to see Roosevelt and Bristow at the head of every executive department and the laws vigorously enforced.

If the people would arise to the necessity of not electing corporation lawyers and corporation sympathizers to legislative offices and elect the professional politician, who is usually out for a rake off, to remain in private life, laws could be made and enforced that would protect the people in their rights and give the greedy grasping Rockefeller something else to do besides concocting schemes to destroy competition and wrongfully accumulate wealth.

## The Habitual Fretter.

The grumbler's lot is harder than falls to other mortals; their home is the worst of anybody's; their street is getting worse every day; they have more trouble than anyone else, and always expect to have, and would be disappointed if they did not have; they are never so happy as when they grumble, and if everything worked to their satisfaction, they would still grumble because there was nothing for them to grumble about.

While we're perfectly willing that the grumbler should go to Heaven at death, we are heartily glad to get rid of him on earth.

The most lovable people have their nervous days, their fretful days, and their days of being generally out of sorts; but this is one thing, to reprimand where proof or rebuke is a duty, but it is quite another to keep up an interminable, never ending, still-beginning patter of fault-finding, fretting and nagging; keeping up a scolding fire of small shot in the way of sarcasm and complaint day by day.

A wasp is a comfortable housemate in comparison with a fretter. A wasp only stings when disturbed, but a habitual fretter buzzes if he does not sting.

Nothing goes right with fretters. Even the common movements of Providence are all wrong, the winds are everlastingly perverse, blowing dust in the face or not fanning them as they should, too wet or too dry; the seasons roll on badly, the climate is vicious, and when you greet them on the most beautiful sun-shiny morning with "A fine day, is it not?" they will dolefully warn you that "You will have to pay for it before night."

A cross-grained old farmer caught a young girl going through his field. "Who gave you leave to go through that field?" "I thought there was a path." "A path—no there is not." "I'll go back, then." "Back, indeed! I own back and front." So the girl could not move to please him.

There are such peculiar people at large. They live in a perpetual storm. Suddenly, when you least expect it, the sky becomes black, the wind rises, and there are growing thunder and pelting rain.

Life takes its hue, in a great degree from the color of your own mind. Be frank and the world will treat you kindly. Be suspicious and the world will be cold to you. Cultivate what is warm and genial and not the silent and sour; cheerful looks will make every dish a feast.

Of course you will have troubles—so have others. No sailor ever gets skill on the dull sea. Any dead fish can swim with the tide. What if the times are hard—it will not make them easier to wear a gloomy countenance. If the showers make the roses bloom, why lament their fall; the sky is blue ten times where it is black once. In the long run the great balance rights itself.

"How dismal you look!" said a bucket to his companion as they were going to the well. "Oh!" replied the other, "I was reflecting on the uselessness of our being filled, for let us go away ever so full, we always come back empty."

"Dear me! how strange to look at it to that way," said the other bucket. "Now I enjoy the thought that however empty we come, we always go away full; only look at it in that light and you will be as cheerful as I am."

## A Saloonist at Moriarty, New Mexico.

Friends and neighbors, I am grateful for past favors and having supplied my store with a fine line of choice liquors, allow me to inform you that I shall continue to make drunks, paupers or beggars for the sober, industrious, respectable part of the community to support. My liquors will excite, riot, robbery and bloodshed; they will diminish your comforts, increase your expenses and shorten your life. I shall confidently recommend them as sure to multiply fatal accidents and increase incurable diseases. They will deprive some of life, others of reason, many of character, and all of peace. They will make fathers blind, wives widows, children orphans and all poor. I will train your sons in infidelity, dissipation, ignorance, lawlessness and every other vice. I will corrupt the minister of religion, obstruct the gospel, defile the church and cause as much temporal and eternal death as I can. I will thus accommodate the public—it may be at the loss of my never dying soul—but I have a family to support, the business pays and the public encourage it. I have paid my license

## The Big Show.

The great Ringling Bros. show gave two exhibitions in our city last Friday. The farmers came in from far and near bringing their families and lunch baskets and making a regular picnic of the day. The town was literally full of people.

The show had been well advertised and great things promised and everybody expected much, and no one seemed to be disappointed.

Promptly on time the great parade started and for about an hour a constant succession of magnificent horses, gaudy cages and various animals passed by. The eye never tired nor the attention flagged because of the constant change of scene.

Long before the mammoth tents were thrown open a large crowd had gathered around the entrance and by the time the circus began the immense tent was filled with eager sight-seers. From the time the circus started till its close there was not a minute that was not filled with something of intense interest. The air was full of men and women in daring trapeze performances.

The rings were occupied by daring and fancy riders, the platforms by skilled acrobats, and the broad promenade by grotesque clowns with their drollery and comicalities.

The animal tent was well filled with choice and curious animals from all quarters of the earth. The cages were clean and the animals well kept.

No one who attended the show but seemed to be entirely satisfied with his investment. There was not a hint of grafting or gambling on the grounds. The employees were courteous and quiet. No loud talk or profanity was heard on the grounds. All told it was the best show and the most orderly well behaved set of showmen that ever visited Chanutte. The community was pleased and the Ringlings can have a good hearing any time they come this way.

and the traffic is lawful, and if I don't sell it somebody else will. I know the Bible says, "thou shalt not kill; no drunkard shall enter the kingdom of heaven," and I do not expect the drunkard-maker to fare any better, but I want an easy living and I have resolved to gather the wage of iniquity and fatten on the ruin of my species. I shall therefore carry on my business and do my best to diminish the wealth of the nation and endanger the safety of the state. As my business flourishes in proportion to your sensuality and ignorance. I will do my best to prevent moral, purity and intellectual growth. Should you doubt my ability, I refer you to the pawnshops, the poorhouse, the police court and the gallows, where you will find many of my best customers have gone. A sight of them will convince you that I do what I say. Allow me to inform you that you are fools and that I am an honest saloon keeper.

## Dry!

Well, yes, it is a little dry in these parts, yet we should be thankful that it is no worse than it is.

Dry here, only comparatively so. We do not know what dry is compared with conditions now existing in portions of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Virginia and a few other states. In many of these places everything is completely dried up, crops destroyed, the grass brown as winter and the foliage of the trees dried up and fallen. Small streams all dry and many of the larger ceased flowing. In Virginia they are stealing water wherever it can be found.

No we are not dry, we are only slightly deficient in the amount of moisture we would like to see.

## Rev. Pulliam.

It is with much regret that we note the departure of Rev. Pulliam and family. He has gone to Boulder, Colorado. The removal seemed best for the health of Mrs. Pulliam. Never have the Methodists of this place had a minister who seemed to take hold of the work with the zeal and fearlessness of Rev. Pulliam. He has done a great work in Chanutte and his place will be hard to fill.

Secretary Taft, Republican nominee for President, has endorsed the Republican bank deposit protection plank in the state platform, in a letter to W. R. Stubbs.

## Don't Forget!

### Your FALL SUIT

It will pay you to buy it when the assortment is good and the prices are reasonable.

We want you to see what we have selected for the approval of the well-dressed men of Chanutte. We guarantee the quality of anything you buy here.

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