

THE FARMINGTON TIMES

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ROBERT C. MOORE Editor and Business Manager

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NOTICE OF PRIMARY ELECTION

State of Missouri, County of St. Francois, ss. COUNTY CLERK'S OFFICE.

Notice is hereby given that a primary election will be held at the regular polling places in each precinct of said county of St. Francois, on the first Tuesday of August, 1914, being the fourth day of August, 1914, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices to be voted for at the general election to be held on Tuesday, the third day of November, 1914.

Senator in Congress for Missouri, Judge Supreme Court (Division No. One.)

State Superintendent of Public Schools, State Senator for Twenty-sixth District,

Representative in Congress, Thirteenth District, Representative in the General Assembly,

Presiding Judge of the County Court, Judge of the County Court, First District,

Judge of the County Court, Second District, Judge of Probate Court,

Clerk Circuit Court, Clerk County Court, Recorder of Deeds,

Prosecuting Attorney, Collector of Revenue, Justices of the Peace,

Township Constables, Given under my hand and official seal at Farmington, Mo., this 7th day of May, A. D., 1914.

ALBERT WULFERT, Clerk of the County Court.

J. A. BOARMAN

Better Known as "Jack Bowman" For Member of County Court, Second District:

W. B. MURRILL L. A. EATON

For Constable of St. Francois Township—

S. S. PUTNAM SPURGEON DITCH

REPUBLICAN.

For Recorder—

WILLIAM C. EAVES (Re-election.)

For Judge of the Probate Court—

KOSSUTH C. WEBER (of Farmington) (Re-election)

For Justice of the Peace of St. Francois Township.

J. P. ZOLMAN (Re-election.)

If as Dr. Washburn Gladden says, the newspaper profession is just as sacred as the ministry, no doubt the editors would be very glad to have the people interested in this very thing.

Said the Progressive to the Standpat, why should the tail wag the dog? And there is some good reason in the suggested philosophy. Think of it! The Progressives polled over 4,000,000 votes carrying six states with 88 electoral votes to four states and 8 electoral votes of the Standpatters. It would seem like there was something to what Mr. Progressive says.

The editor of The Times acknowledges the receipt of an invitation to be present at the Forty First Annual Commencement of the Missouri State Normal of the Third District at Cape Girardeau, May 30 to June 4. It may be that there are those of the community interested, either directly or indirectly, in the commencement exercises; those feeling an interest will please take notice of the dates on which the event occurs.

The newspapers of the state last week conveyed the intelligence that the state treasurer held a greater amount of cash than was ever before recorded, a fact that must have brought pain to the hearts of standpat republicans, who have so long exploited what they were pleased to refer to as a depleted treasury. Of course, this talk of a "looked" or "empty" treasury was a lie, pure and simple, but it helped what real argument was lacking. Col. Liv. Morse's party will have to fall back on that other worn-out chestnut, "the stolen silver fund."—Glasgow Missourian.

Yes, dear reader this is a political year, and more than that it is a Democratic year. Without doubt the party will be uniformly successful at the polls this fall. The Republicans and Progressives are just putting out tickets because it is a habit, and also to keep alive the party organizations. But let us know that as Democrats the success and future of our party depends upon the rank and file of the voters. Let us endeavor to choose good clean men at the primary, that we can go before the people and ask for their support. Every voter should know all about the man that he supports at the primary. Beware of oily tongued politicians. We want good honorable men to fill every office.

Verily these days are fast ones—truly progressive. If the deep things of the heart were known no doubt there would be manifest a longing for the return of the good old days of our forefathers—days when caulked hands gladly clasped each other in a sincere warm handshake, when kid gloves were unknown, when shams and hypocricies were as rare as rain, when at eventide the family gathered around the hearthstone and altogether drank in the pleasures of home. Days of happy home life these were. But take the average family today about the only member at home evenings is the servant girl. Father goes to lodge, mother to the club, Jane to the club dance, Johnny to the billiard room for a game with a chum, and Mary to a music circle meeting. Truly these are fast days, yea, progressive ones in which we live.

One of our exchanges remarks that the young men of the United States are so patriotic that if the President should make a call for volunteers there would not be enough youngsters left at home to play cards or base ball, or even to dance the tango. How horrible to contemplate! But our grave fears might be somewhat allayed, an incident transpiring right here in Farmington may be recited: A few days ago a Major and a companion soldier came to Farmington to enlist a number of men here with the purpose of making up a company in St. Francois county with the announced purpose of doing service on the Mexican border. Report has it that not one man was secured from our town. The Times is not conversant with the situation sufficiently to state the reason for no one enlisting here, even at the solicitation of the men who were here on the field, but the fact remains that no one enlisted. It would seem that the dark picture presented by our exchange might not be true in every instance.

It is reported through the press that editor Morris of the St. Joseph Gazette has been recently robbed of a diamond shirt stud. The wonder is how that an editor could come in possession of a sparkler. Surely it was through the kindness of a relative! But after all an editor has no business with a diamond, and one that would be so presumptuous as to wear a sparkler is certainly served right in being deprived of its possession. The real place for the diamond is on the ivory clean front of the shirt of some politician whom the poor editor has worked night and day, year in and year out, to put in office. Fact of the matter, that is the place that most of them land. In silks and satins the family of the office holder can be dressed while the family of the poor editor

who has borne the brunt of the battle and is prepared to do more for the party than anybody else can go in destitution. Selah!

Just now the country needs every man at his post in this critical time with Mexico. This is one reason why Congressman Hensley stays at Washington attending to his duty. The friends of Congressman Hensley will look after his political fences over the Thirteenth, and he will be renominated without doubt, and of course elected in November to succeed himself. The Thirteenth Congressional District needs a man such as is Mr. Hensley in Congress. And added to this fact, experience and acquaintance brings to a man added prestige and power in the halls of our National Legislature. Now that Mr. Hensley has elevated himself to a recognition among his peers, and as well has not forgotten his District, but labored incessantly for those whom it is his honor to represent, with a wider reach, the entire citizenship of the whole Republic, it would be a calamity truly to send some one to fill his place. This will not be done. The Thirteenth will roll up a big majority for Hensley both in the primary and the general election. Just wait and see.

Joseph W. Folk, chief attorney for the Interstate Commerce Commission is stirring up the big rascals out in the East pretty much as he did in St. Louis when he was city attorney. He is after the big swindlers connected with the New Haven Railway system. He is exposing the looting of that railroad, and his work, it is believed, will unfold the most stupendous story of graft and swindling ever known. For some reason not clearly understood by the public, Attorney-General McReynolds sought to prevent Folk from putting Charles Mellen, former president of the New Haven, on the witness stand. Folk would have none of that, and gave the Attorney-General to understand that Mellen should be forced to tell the story of graft and looting regardless of consequences. The Attorney-General, it seems, was apprehensive that putting this big looter up as a witness would give him immunity from criminal prosecution by the government. President Wilson is intensely interested in the progress of these exposures of the wrongdoings of the big financial kings, as the administration proposes to prosecute them criminally. Here we have the Democratic party's way of dealing with the men who steal millions in contrast with the way in which a Republican administration dealt with them. The kid-gloved hand of Taft, Roosevelt & Co. has given place to the mailed hand of Democracy. And Joseph W. Folk is there to see that the good work goes on in his field of operation at least. Missourians are proud of Folk. They know he would make good anywhere they put him.—Mo. Cash Book.

The people of St. Francois county no doubt read with some interest last week the resolutions as passed by a few Standpat Republicans who met at Flat River on last Saturday a week ago, in a County Convention. But it was the same old gang with the same old story, and furthermore had the audacity to announce an adherence to the same old tenets that have grown hoary with age.

The reason of the suggestion of interest on the part of the citizens of the county is that it has confidently been expected that in some way the splendid principles of the new century and this new year in which we live would in some way be voiced by the Old Guard. Alas! No voice from these quarters.

It is ridiculous to talk about the Progressives finding anything in common with the old gang. Furthermore protection is the keynote. Do they not say, "Again do we pledge faith in the wisdom of the policy of protection, etc." It is the same plea, and all made in the pretense of helping "the people." But who are the people? Surely it is not the common people, the great mass of citizenship, the dinner pail folks. Uncle Joe Cannon it is reported used to say when referring to this class, the common folks, "to hell with the people." Protection has made the rich richer, and the poor poorer all these years. Protection is all right for the manufacturer, but a mighty poor thing for the consumer.

The Times cartoonist has aptly illustrated "the people" no doubt with which reference is made in the conventional utterances. It is to be hoped that with the passing of time "the real people" may get their eyes open and be awakened to an appreciation of such erroneous conclusions.

"The Times Are Out of Joint" Last December, Richard Bartholdt, Republican congressman from the Tenth Missouri District, announced that he would be a candidate for re-election. There were many who frankly doubted. Bartholdt's name has been identified with the Tenth District for nearly twenty-two years. It seemed unbelievable that he would loosen his grip without a struggle.

"I long for a rest, at least for a year or two," says the veteran Republican in explanation of his "voluntary" retirement. Possibly that is the reason. Probably the close call he had in 1912 is the real factor influencing him. His vote in that year was 33,242, as compared with O'Connor, his Democratic opponent's 31,227. Siebert, the Progressive's 16,147, Hoehn, the Socialist's, 7,154, and Poelling, Socialist-Labor, 438. It is easy to see that Bartholdt represents a Tenth District minority.

This year the Progressives are more active in the Tenth than in any other St. Louis congressional district. The Democrats, too, are confident of carrying it. Congressman Bartholdt has been told in so many words by certain Republican leaders that he must get out of the way. There is a Bartholdt following, but the break in the solid ranks of the last twenty-two years was evident even to Bartholdt. The forces that backed him for twenty years have found themselves another candidate.

In brief, the "times are out of joint" for the erstwhile president of the Inter-parliamentary Union and the head of the congressional Arbitration Group. He has lost his step with the people, the times and national legislation. He was a much greater fig-

BONNE TERRE

Aged Couple Married

Mr. F. M. Hensley of Silver Springs and Miss Anna Wilson of Leadwood, were quietly married in Farmington Wednesday evening.

Mr. Hensley is a widower of Silver Springs and a very capable farm hand.

Miss Wilson was a spinster of Leadwood and had resided with the family of Dr. Hoffman for several years.

The Times wishes to extend congratulations to each of the two who have made such a grand step in life.

Buried at Bonne Terre

The remains of Carl Blake, a young man from Chicago, Ill., were brought to Bonne Terre Sunday morning and laid to rest in the cemetery above the depot.

Mr. Blake was a brother to Ross Blake, manager of the St. Joseph Lead Company at Leadwood. His father also lives. He was a civil engineer but had been unable to work for several weeks because of ill health.

Several from Leadwood attended the funeral.

Take \$2700 Ride

Two young men from Flat River stole out on last Thursday Mr. Keith's automobile and passed through Bonne Terre picked up two lady friends and journeyed to St. Louis. On their return they came safely as far as the bridge across Big River and the Desloge road and there the car caught fire and was completely consumed in a few hours. Dr. Keith of Flat River passed through town Friday to look at the burned parts and found that the car which is valued at \$2700 was completely destroyed.

Rev. Hartwell Surprised

The local branches of the W. C. T. U. and Civic Club very pleasantly surprised the family of Rev. Hartwell by their presence at his home on Monday evening. A few hours of pleasure was spent on the nice lawn around the Hartwell home and then ice cream and cake were served. Rev. Hartwell and family will depart on Tuesday for Wisconsin where he has accepted a pastorate.

Popular Couple Married

Mr. Albert Waller and Miss Alberta Edwards, two of Bonne Terre's most popular young people, arranged a surprise on their many friends here Monday evening, when they partook themselves to the M. E. Church parsonage where they were made man and wife by Rev. T. H. Barnes of that church. This action on their part came as a surprise to most of their friends who knew nothing about their intentions or had no indications of such intentions.

Mr. Waller is a young man of ability, being a painter, and has lived our city but a year, having lived on a farm east of town before coming here.

Miss Edwards is the second daughter of Mrs. J. W. Edwards and for several years has taught in the public schools of Bonne Terre. She had been re-elected to her position and laid plans for attending a summer school.

The Times extend with their friends most hearty congratulations and the best wishes for them.

Senior-Junior Picnic

Bright and early Saturday morning a gay young crowd of Grand Old Seniors and Jolly Juniors of the Bonne Terre High School, accompanied by several teachers of the same school lodged upon a hay frame and remained there until Tere Blue (east of town) was reached. There the crowd of about 25 spent the day very pleasantly and returned to town about 6:30 in the evening by the same conveyance.

Bazaar at Wiggins' Hall

The ladies aid society of the 1st M. E. Church gave a bazaar at the Wiggins Hall on Saturday and Saturday evening, having for sale a large line of dry goods of which the work was done by the "aid." At noon a chicken dinner was quickly removed from sight by a large crowd and to supper the same performance occurred. Strawberries and ice cream were served by the young ladies during the day. Summed up the receipts of the day gave profit of about \$40.

Moose Elect and Install Officers

After several months of planning and arranging about sixty young men met at the Moon Hall here Sunday evening and organized a local branch of the Moose Club.

National director Gahan was present and gave instructions in the order and headed the meeting. Officers were elected and installed during the evening after which a few "cats" were placed before the crowd and quickly disposed of. Four towns, Bonne Terre, Flat River, Desloge and Elvins were represented in the meeting.

T. P. Deagonia and family visited relatives in Desloge Tuesday and attended the I. O. O. F. picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Armstrong departed on Tuesday afternoon for West Plains, Mo., where he, Mr. Armstrong, has accepted a position in a drug store.

Will Smith and Nick W. Heeling departed on Tuesday afternoon for Crystal City to again take up their work in the glass factory.

Miss Myrtle Labryure of Bonne Terre and Mrs. H. E. Thurman of Silver Springs, were called to Leadwood Wednesday because of serious illness of Miss Laura Thurman.

Fred Cierulum of Esther, visited his son, Henry, in the hospital here Tuesday.

J. Scott Wolfe of Festus, passed through Bonne Terre Saturday morning en route to Desloge to attend the I. O. O. F. picnic and to deliver an address there in the afternoon.

Miss Jossie Cruncleton returned to St. Louis Sunday afternoon after a week-end visit with her father, Smith Cruncleton, and family in east Bonne Terre.

Clarence Cole of Mineral Point,

is in the days of Cannonism than he is at present. Bartholdt is the representative of a vanishing type of American statesmen. His decision to "retire voluntarily" is born of wisdom.—St. Louis Republic.

Did You Ever Have the "Pleasure" of Paying a Bill Twice?

Lots of people have. But only BECAUSE they did not PAY BY CHECK. Had they done so, there's no chance for argument. A check is proof—a receipt. YOU ought to have a Checking Account with this bank for THAT reason, if for no other. But aside from that

Think of the Convenience

Most all business men, nowadays, recognize a Checking Account as an important convenience in a dozen ways. You get facilities that mean much to YOU, without COST of any kind to you

We accept deposits in any amount for a single dollar up. Why not get in line today?

Always glad to give you any information we can. Step in and talk it over anyhow. This is a good bank to "tie to." And we boldly say we WANT your business. We're growing, and want to keep on doing it.

Table with OFFICIALS and DIRECTORS columns listing names like THOS. H. STAM, E. E. SWINK, J. E. COVER, FIELDING MCCORMICK, ASST. CASHIER, and B. I. MORRIS, S. J. TETLEY, ED. HILBER, W. T. HAILE.

ST. FRANCOIS COUNTY BANK

POST OFFICE OPPOSITE ESTABLISHED 1897

CAPITAL \$30,000

A SORDID STORY OF GRAFT AND GREED

One That Puts to Shame the Tales of Robbery and Loot of Feudal Times

Could any story be more sordid and more illuminative than the tale that Charles S. Mellen, late president of the wrecked New Haven railroad, while it was in the clutch of the late J. Pierpont Morgan is now giving to the public under the acquisition of the interstate commerce commission.

It is a story that seems to cover the whole sorry field of dishonest railroad management—a public robbery and pillaged; stockholders robbed and betrayed; public officials corrupted and made traitors to their trust; kept newspapers and their editors bartering their alleged opinions and alleged influence for the blood money; and grafters, big, little and intermediate, fattening on the tainted cash that flowed in an unending stream from the coffers of this great corporation.

It Is Worth Immunity

The disclosures that Mellen is making, the disclosures that may be made by other officials, and by crooks who were not officials, even though they may result in immunity for the witnesses, will be well worth the price of that immunity. They will constitute an unforgettable indictment of the evil of the management of railroads by financiers and speculative bankers rather than by railroad men. They will serve to impress on the public mind the lesson that railroads must be managed, hereafter, as railroads themselves to their proper business of managing the railroad, and not as shell game outfits by millionaire or billionaire gamblers and pirates who rely on their wealth, their church membership, their patronage of the arts and their widely advertised philanthropies to gild them with a respectability that will distinguish them from other gamblers and pirates.

And this—the honest and efficient management of railroads as railroad properties by railroad men—is a consummation that is fast coming about. Neither the properties themselves nor an enlightened public sentiment could much longer endure such a state of things as Mr. Mellen has been describing.

J. Pierpont Morgan is in his grave. With all the outcry that has been raised against him he died respected and respectable. Now when it is impossible for him to protect himself against the truth, the truth is coming out to play havoc with his fame and name. Even were he alive, however, and in the zenith of his power, the chances are strong that he would be powerless to prevent the truth coming to light. Mortal hands, no more than dead hands, can stop the mills of the gods.

Will Scare Away Imitators

The lesson, be sure, will not be without its effect on those who could follow in the Morgan footsteps. There is not a financier in New York or in the country; there is not a banker or

visited friends and relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Prof. C. H. Dutcher now of Warrensburg, but once President of the Cape Girardeau State Normal School will lecture at the Centenary M. E. Church here Sunday evening on the subject of "Who's to Blame,"

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Poston, W. C. Poston, L. G. Williams, Ed. Biegg, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Deagonia, Misses Ethel and Ora Stagg, Edna and Myrtle Labryure, Mable Greer and Clara McCleand attended the picnic at Desloge Tuesday.

SAY THE WORD

and get a suit of clothes to suit your Clothes System, then you're fixed. Get that "snug," "fit right" feeling in your bones. Savey?

Trauernicht "Wants Your Measure"