

The Only Paper

ever established in the Southwest with a bona fide subscription list to begin with.

JUSTICE

"A Paper Without a Muzzle."

Two Thousand

copies of this paper have been printed and are being circulated this week.

VOLUME 1,

DUNCAN, INDIAN TERRITORY, JAN. 11, 1907.

NUMBER 1

"JUSTICE" AND ITS AIMS.

The purpose of this paper is to uplift humanity, break the time-worn chains of slavery, wake up the sleeping workers of the world and inaugurate an era of justice and equality. That there is something radically wrong in the present order of things the most conservative will admit. What it is, and the remedy, is what the people are crying for; and it is to solve these two problems that this paper has galloped into the arena.

It will stand for justice in every sense of the word, but in so doing it will never lose sight of the class struggle. We believe in charity, but we DON'T believe in conditions that make so much charity necessary. We are Socialists but will cheerfully accord space for all dissenting opinions. We realize that we are at present too few to accomplish much in the way of liberating the race, and therefore our main object is to convert others to our way of thinking. We realize that, figuratively speaking, we have the worst of the argument, for we have changed our minds a "couple" of times, while our opponents are so rock-ribbed and rusted in the rut that nothing short of an earthquake will jar them out.

There are a great many old-party followers who remind us of a tongueless sulkey plow—it doesn't matter where the mule is, the sulkey is going right on down the furrow. If their platforms were traded off for minstrel programs they would endorse 'em and swear they would make times better, and no doubt they would.

If there is any argument that can be advanced in favor of the old parties we are now ready for it. We don't deal in unclean personalities; with us it is principle—not men. There is not a man on top of God's green footstool who can check the growth of Socialism. It is as inevitable as time. Competition is gradually but surely putting the human family out in the cold and installing machinery in their places.

It is the purpose of this paper to show the effect of labor-saving machinery on society. Thomas Jefferson (God bless him in his disturbed rest) he was a fine fellow, but he is sadly out of date now. We have problems to solve that are entirely too deep for a dead man.

ED. CHEVES.

Sample Copies of "Justice."

The management of this paper earnestly desires that every man, woman and child within a radius of a thousand miles of Duncan shall read JUSTICE regularly, to the end that they may become familiar with the principles of Socialism. It is to your interest and the interest of future generations that you know the TRUTH, pure and simple, and the sooner you grasp it the better it will be for you.

We have this week printed 2,000 copies of JUSTICE, and are in a position to supply one and all with sample copies. On the part of

many newspaper men there is a disposition to mislead advertisers with reference to their circulation. If you doubt any statement made in these columns, come to the office and we will "show you."

LEST WE FORGET.

Comrades: Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone are yet languishing in the Idaho jail, admittedly kidnapped and refused the common guarantees of the United States constitution, or a trial. They are victims of the most hellish plot ever given the dignity of a legal cloak.

Comrades, their only offense is their courage and ability to stand up and fight the battles of Labor, and the evidence on which they propose to hang them will hang every Union farmer in the country. If they can hang citizens of Colorado who were admittedly at home when the deed was committed, they can hang citizens of Oklahoma for the same deed. If organized labor of Colorado is responsible for the Idaho murder, then organized labor of every state in the nation is responsible. The Farmers Union is only organized labor; and let me warn you, Brothers, that the moment your organization is put upon an effective basis and begins to interfere with the "business interests" of the leeches of commerce, that day will you and your officials receive the same treatment of our brothers now in jail, unless you first learn to vote for your own class interests and elect workingmen for judges and governors. Remember, lest we forget.

G. F. BENTLEY.

It makes no difference what your political faith or affiliation may be, you should read both sides of every question. It is your DUTY to yourself, your children and your neighbor's children. In this progressive age, willful neglect of duty is inexcusable. Don't be a narrow-minded idiot simply because you are at liberty to be one if you choose to be. If the Creator has endowed you with common sense he expects you to use it, and if you fail to do so you will be held responsible. Everybody makes mistakes; that is human; but it is the acme of manliness to acknowledge one.

JUSTICE has just received a shipment of job material, fine stationery, etc., and are now fully equal to any emergency in this line. We ask a share of your work at fair, honest figures—nothing more, nothing less—and when JUSTICE finds itself compelled to cut a single throat in order to live, it will stick its commission in the stove and go out of business; could there be a fairer proposition?

When you have benefitted by an advertisement in this paper, tell the advertiser so. It helps the paper—and the paper is trying to help the whole people.

Some of the old rock-ribbed do believe in confiscation when their feet begin to get cold.

White Slaves of America.

Inert ye stand, with drooping jaw, and gaze aghast
At ruined homes, where once the bow of Peace
divine
Arch'd o'er each freeman's cot, now ruined heaps,
Ere giant Greed had whipped each Trojan into
line;
Those bloodshot eyes! How once they brightly
glowed
With Freedom's fires (now bent upon the ground)
Thy manhood gone, and in its stead a servile soul!
Ye start! ye quail like cowards at each sound!
No will that ye can call your own! each treasured
hope
Long buried in the grave of brighter days!
Dumb, like oxen, 'neath the master's lash ye drift
To endless slavery, with its hated, galling ways!
In listless silence stroke ye each the swollen limb
That bears the cruel imprint of the chain---
No thought rebellious leaps within the broken heart
'Gainst the tyrant in his ruthless, soulless reign.
How long shall Villainy forge these hated bonds!
How long will ye, earth's yeomen, bend the knee!
'Twere better far that mountains crumble into dust
And hide us all in dreamless eternity!
Is there no nook within these sodden souls
Where burn the patriot fires of long ago!
Go light the beacon fires that flashed on Bunker Hill
And quench them not till Mammon's flag trails low
---John Walter Sams.

DAVENPORT & BENTLEY

Have the Best Equipped Blacksmith Shop

And Wagon Shop between Fort Worth and Chickasha. They are also putting in a heavy iron planer, and will be fully equipped for all kinds of

Machine Work.

Rebuilding engines, pumps threshers and gin machinery. New well machinery built to order and repairing a specialty. Call and see them.

Shop Faces the Railroad Track, Duncan.

W. I. GILBERT.

E. H. BOND

GILBERT & BOND,

Attorneys At Law.

All business entrusted to us will receive prompt attention. Offices in the O'Neill building, cor. 8th street and Main, Duncan, I. T.

JUSTICE.

A Paper Without a Muzzle—Printed
Friday of Each Week.

ED. CHEVES, - - - - - Editor
JOHN WALTER SAMS, - - - - - Associate

Subscription Rates.

One year.....	\$1 00
Six months.....	50
Three months.....	25
In clubs of five (cash).....	75

This paper will gladly correct any and all errors or misrepresentations. Our motto, as the name implies, is "Justice."

HASTINGS, Oklahoma, has a live local that is reaching out into the surrounding country for members.

OKLAHOMA'S "Stattoot" laws may be writ on two sheets of foolscap if we eliminate all fines and jug all offenders.

LOCO, Healdton, Hewitt, Graham and Cornish are pushing the work of organization in the country districts and are meeting with good success.

BEAUTIFUL INCENTIVE, that, behind the fellows who canned pig's snout, cow's udder, a taste of chicken and a hunk of "downer's" rump and sold it to the dear people for boneless turkey.

THERE are a great many people who criticize Socialism with all the vehemence of their nature who know about as much about the fundamental principles of socialism as Joshua did of astronomy.

WHEN you come to town don't fail to visit the house of JUSTICE, make yourself familiar with its objects, aims, hustle one or two subscriptions, object to anything you don't like, give advice where you think it will be needed and one and all give the editor to understand that he is not the whole "cheese"—that this is your paper and you intend to keep one hand on the lever. Every Socialist in the county should not only take this paper but insist on his neighbor doing the same. It will be the strengthening of the organization and the better advertising of our meetings. If you will keep in view the men who support this paper you will do the paper a good turn; don't forget that in union there is strength.

HON. CLAUDE WEAVER, a democratic aspirant for congressional honors in the Fifth district, dodged a debate with National Organizer Brower at Healdton during Christmas week, and later ran smack-slap-dab into him at Dixie December 27, was challenged for a debate and both were billed to speak at the same hour and in the same house. Honorable Claude either had to fight or "flunk." If any reader of JUSTICE doubts what Brower did to the lawyer let them ask the democrats. One old Texas "Bailey worshipper" told the whole story as he climbed into his wagon after the meeting: "Darn my skin, John," he said, "I didn't care so much for that Socialist a-hubbin' our man, but, by heck! I did hate to have our good dimmicrats a-helpin' that confounded Socialist feller!"

WHO PAYS THE TAXES.

WHO pays the taxes? The producer. All taxes are paid with products. Ben and Meyer Robinowitz run a dry goods store; they rent the house. The prevailing rate of interest in this section is 10 per cent per annum. This interest, with water bills, light bills and taxes is all added-up and assessed to them as rent, does the man who owns the house pay any taxes? Certainly he does not. He simply added the taxes along with other expenses onto Ben and Meyer's rent and thereby chased the negro out of his own wood-pile into theirs. So, you see, that is what starts the argument. Says Meyer to Ben:

"Brother, here is a pair of pants that cost \$1.10. We can sell them for \$1.50 and make 40 cents clear."

"You are crazy!" Ben answers. "Don't you know that Mr. Live-easy's insurance, interest and taxes have to be added to those pants? Wait a moment, my dear benevolent brother, before you mark. We have a two-headed Abyssinian monster in our woodpile that must be routed, or as middle-men we fail. We've got a \$4,000 stock of goods on which we have to pay taxes. Add those taxes and interest on the \$4000 we have invested—in fact, all our expenses, along with Mr. Live-easy's onto those pants, and pay for our labor, and sell them, and you have solved a business problem that entitles you to the fate of a bankrupt merchant the day you try to compete with a big merchant who owns his own building and has a reserve fund loaned out at interest, the nigger takes a sprint for the wood-pile of the consumer.

To illustrate: I am a consumer. I also own the land I live on, without the use of which no tiller of the soil can live. Along comes one of the millions of dispossessed. He says:

"My wife and children are starving. Allow me to apply my labor to the earth that God left for the one who gets there first. Thank God for the privilege of gazing on the well-filled stomach of one of the elect."

Says I: "You impudent jackass! Don't you know that I have a family to support and children to educate, and taxes and insurance and other expenses too numerous to mention, besides a string of taxes, tariffs, revenues, dividends, rents and profits, from here to Europe and back? You empty-pated, slanting-browed insult to the human family, you deserve no pity. Why don't you go to work? If you had any money you would spend it for booze. Why didn't your grandfather invent a rat-trap or buy a legislature? You must be a bad breed, anyhow. However, rather than see you and your unfortunate family thrown out upon the merciless world I will give you a chance at a chance to provide for your family and keep your kids out of meanness and out of school. Now, understand, that I am burdened with all the taxes and tariffs of the civilized world; add to these the support of my family, a legitimate rate of interest on the money I have invested—take all this on your shoulders, and if some other worthy doesn't come along and do better by me you will be accorded the blessed privilege of supporting the world."

Other things being equal, the man who votes most to the landlord's interest will get the job.

Who pays the taxes? In the name of God! are the American people both blind and crazy!

How long, oh, how long will we sleep? Poll tax and property qualification—toll-gates in the pathway of American manhood! The idea of the men who not only pay all the taxes and necessary expenses of the world but support hundreds of millions of useless parasites in luxury being taxed an additional sum before he can express his will at the ballot box is preposterous, and any man aspiring to national prominence who advocates such restrictions to American sovereignty will be slaughtered on the altar of public opinion and made a by-word for coming generations. The nigger is now peacefully reposing in the wood-pile of the man who works, and there he will stay until the social revolution turns the wood pile over.

Working men of the world, unite!

WHAT SOCIALISM IS.

SOCIALISM is co-operation, emancipation, liberation of the whole population from exploitation, humiliation, degradation, classification and extermination. We believe in the people in common owning what the people in common use. We believe in and realize the absolute necessity of the abolition of wage slavery. The idea of such a thing as a labor market existing in this advanced age strikes terror to the very heart of the dispossessed. Think of it, you horny-handed sons of unfortunate fathers! All you have to do, if you are broke, is to sell your labor. It makes no difference how much you produce; that has absolutely nothing to do with the amount of your compensation; you are simply in the market the same as any other commodity.

The object of the owners of the means of production is to buy as cheaply as possible, and by owning the very means of the laborer's sustenance, have him absolutely at his mercy. He must work or starve; to be sure, if there is no unemployed army he can choose his own master, but master he must have.

Imagine a man digging a hundred thousand dollars' worth of gold for \$3!—the equivalent of 50,000 sacks of flour, or 25,000 sides of bacon, for one sack of flour or one side of bacon! Think of one man making \$100,000 per day off another man's labor! While every wage-working man, woman and child under God's shining sun is getting exploited, else their job would disappear, what hope for the wage-worker is there under capitalism? Competition in labor will inevitably force wages to the very lowest and cheapest means of subsistence. An increase in wages generally can only be brought about by an increase in the cost of living. We are now suffering an unprecedented reign of prosperity, brought about by the rapid development of capitalism in an undeveloped country. Is there a man so hopelessly ignorant as to think that reform legislation in the United States can keep wages from seeking their level? You might build a wall of protection to the sky, but cheap labor will soak in through the cracks and crevices made wider by the class who make their millions by buying labor and selling the products.

The old party politicians prate of "individualism"—how a man by thrift and economy can become independent and become an employer himself. Now, the average wage is \$1.50 per day, barring speculation, which is rapidly getting barred for the poor man. After paying his house-rent, sending his children to school, paying his doctor's bill and paying his railroad fare to his mother's funeral, (who has died from overwork and catching smallpox on the way home)—if he wouldn't make a fine-looking capitalist, with the butcher's bill in mind and a blister on his tongue from smoking adulterated tobacco! If he ever gives anybody a job it will be the undertaker, who will proceed to saturate the lofty aspirations of a once noble youth with carbolic acid and present the bill to Mrs. Jones, who has compromised with the graft-ridden insurance company for \$350 and purchased a fine pair of shoe-strings and is mourning the loss of her dead Socrates.

County Announcements.

For Treasurer.

Clyde C. Coleman is announced as a candidate for County Treasurer of Stephens county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

Death of George Paul

George Paul is dead, having fallen a victim to one of the innumerable complaints of modern civilization. Being raised on the frontier where six-shooters were legal tender, and being a giant in stature, he made a shining target for all bullies who were engaged in the business of building up a bad reputation; and being also a man who would rather fight than flinch, he assumed the responsibility of occasionally slapping a kink in their disreputable aspirations, and in so doing made deadly enemies out of the most dangerous class of human parasites that are to-day a contagious cancer on the body social of the present age, thereby making it necessary for him to carry just as big (if not a little bigger) gun than they did—making an outlaw out of himself as a natural consequence of the ignorant or willful neglect of duty on the part of our law-makers and law-enforcers. If the six-shooter law alone was enforced, nine-tenths of the murders would be eliminated. The man who unauthorized carries a six-shooter should be looked upon as a murderer—or, at least a candidate for that distinction—and it is to be hoped that this case will be a warning to our officers to enforce the six-shooter law at all hazards. There is not a gun-toter in the country but what, if properly approached with the assurance that others would be served likewise, would discard his gun forever.

We have a very good set of officers, who would enforce the law if only backed-up by public opinion and encouragement, and this paper proposes to bend every effort toward turning public opinion in the right channel at the proper time.

See those Art Squares and rugs at Foster & Wilson's store. 1-4t

Remember that C. U. Williams makes abstracts for all political parties alike. That means "correct." He would appreciate your business. 1-tf

Mrs. McClanahan Dead.

Mrs. McClanahan of Marlow was burned to death on Friday, January 3, at her home in that town, while trying to extinguish flames started by her little son.

The world has lost one of its noblest women—a heroic soul whose highest ideal was the uplifting of humanity. Men have had skyscraping monuments erected to their memory, who never did half so much for the cause of liberty as has Mrs. McClanahan. The Comrades of Duncan deeply mourn the loss of this beloved woman, who will forever occupy a tender spot in our memories.

Furniture, stoves, queensware, tinware and glassware.—Foster & Wilson. 1-tf

C. U. Williams would like to write your fire insurance, both farm and city. He has nothing but the best companies. 1-tf

Furniture, stoves, queensware, tinware and glassware.—Foster & Wilson. 1-tf

W. L. DOUGLAS
SHOES \$3.50



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. \$10,000 REWARD to any one who can disprove this statement.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. They are just as good as those that cost from \$5.00 to \$7.00. The only difference is the price. W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, hold their shape better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day. W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom of each shoe. Look for it. Take no substitute. W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are sold through his own retail stores in the principal cities, and by shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, W. L. Douglas shoes are within your reach.

"The Best I Ever Wore."

"I write to say that I have worn your \$3.50 shoes for the past five years, and find them the best I ever wore."—Rev. Frank T. Ripley, 608 East Jefferson St., Louisville, Ky.

Boys wear W. L. Douglas \$2.50 and \$2.00 shoes because they fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes.

W. L. Douglas uses Corona Collskin in his \$3.50 shoes. Corona Coll is conceded to be the finest patent leather produced.

Fast Color Eyelets will not wear brassy.

W. L. Douglas has the largest shoe mail order business in the world. No trouble to get a fit by mail. 25 cents extra prepay delivery.

If you desire further information, write for Illustrated Catalogue of Spring Styles.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

We are Sole Agents for Kuppenheimer Up-to-date Clothing

And W. L. Douglas Shoes, value received



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The House of Kuppenheimer

For Sale by

The Globe,

BEN & MEYER ROBINOWITZ,

Clothiers, Hatters, Shoers and Furnishers, Duncan, I. T.

Foster & Wilson, The House Furnishers!

One of the most complete and up-to-date
Furniture Emporiums in the South-west.
South side, in Texas Mercantile Co. bldg.

Duncan,

Indian Ter.

Married

Rice-Holcomb—On Tuesday evening, January 8, W. H. Rice of Woolsey and Mrs. Emma Holcomb of Duncan were united in marriage by Rev. Otto L. Weste.

We will sell you the earth and loan you the money to put a fence around it. Oklahoma and Indian lands. Farm loans on short notice.—Jones & Dyer, Duncan, I. T. 1-4t

In its proper place will be found the announcement of Clyde C. Coleman for county treasurer, subject to the action of the democratic primaries. Mr. Coleman is a good man and thoroughly qualified for the position.

Never arrest a man for carrying a pistol who controls as many as five votes.

We are not only the oldest real estate firm in this part of the country, but we handle more lands than any others. We make quick loans on farms.—Jones & Dyer, Duncan, Indian Territory. 1-4t

Several of the boys "lit out" for tall timber when the grand jury put their heads together last Monday.

We do not control the heavens, but handle more of the earth than any other firm in Oklahoma. We furnish abstracts to all lands sold by us.—Jones & Dyer, Duncan. 1-tf

Have You Tried = = = "Yukon's Best?"

Hundreds have, and we have their verdict that it is the best ever brought to Duncan. Williams, the grocer, keeps it for sale and guarantees every sack. Try a sack and be convinced. Williams keeps a stock of the Freshest Groceries, which he sells for cash, not at cost, nor on credit, but gives lowest prices and full weights and measures.

See Williams, the Grocer
In Postoffice Block, Duncan.

C. U. WILLIAMS, Abstracts and Insurance

I handle Farm and City Fire Insurance.
I make Abstracts according to Records.
I want your business in my line.
I have no other business but Abstracts and Insurance.

The "Eagles" Organize.

The Fraternal Order of Eagles have organized an Eerie of fifty members in Duncan, which is to be democratically controlled. All honor to the young men for their heroic work in pushing the great cause of brotherhood along. Civilization will not have come until that spirit of brotherly love exemplified in the fraternal orders has permeated every fibre of the body social. Thinking men of all countries are rapidly awakening to the fact that our civilization, such as it is, is in danger of collapsing. The world is drawn up in battle array, class against class, the makers against the takers. Competition, that hydra-headed monster which haunts the dreams of the man who works for wages, ever striving to get a little nearer the full product of his toil; but being forced to compete with the unorganized, illiterate ignoramus, who has about enough brains to set ten-pins, by long and tiresome training. He scratches his head and says:

"Well, I'm no lawyer, and I couldn't write insurance on a Johnson grass patch, but one thing I do know, and that is this: If I have no job, and John Jones has a job at two dollars a day, and it takes that two dollars to support his family, and I underbid him, that I either force John Jones to deprive his family of some of the necessities of life or put some of his family to work, thereby putting some other poor devil out in the cold—to steal or starve."

Therefore, be it said that I, Big Boy, am

not hunting any competition, and if there is a man in Duncan who hasn't all the competition he wants, we would like to hear from him at once. Competition may be the life of trade, but it certainly is the death of the competitors. Competition for honor and glory and a lofty round on the ladder of Fame is highly commendable, and no honorable man will oppose it, but competition for the means of subsistence is beastly and inhuman, and it is for the purpose of alleviating the pangs of this kind of competition that all labor unions, clubs and fraternal orders are organized, and every step in that direction is one step nearer the great universal brotherhood when the chief aim of man will be the betterment of the race.

Call and see our household furniture. We guarantee satisfaction.—H. L. Overton.

Did you ever have one of H. L. Overton's bed-springs sprung under you? It is a sensation you will never forget.

Why don't you call and get one of those beautiful calendars at the Duncan Land Company. 1-tf

If it is possible under the constitution, we are going to try and force these streets to be worked by taxation. Don't forget it.

Overton has one of the completest stocks of furniture it has ever been our pleasure to gaze upon.

Editorial and Local Dots.

The railroads are carrying on a war of extermination.

Wonder if the grand jury knows it is agin the law to carry a six-shooter?

If the grand jury DON'T carry guns they may bill some of the fellows who do.

H. L. Overton, undertaker and embalmer, is ready to serve you at any and all times.

Do you know of a business man fool enough to believe that low wages are good for his business?

In justice to yourself, you should go to Davenport & Bentley's blacksmith shop for good work in their line.

Laboring men should always vote for bankers, railroad attorneys and millionaires. They represent (?) your interests.

Nothing is so humiliating as to be buried in an inferior coffin. Overton handles the very best at reasonable prices.

Socialists who break the law are a shame on the party. We advocate keeping the law—let us do it. Faith without works is dead.

What do you think of a man mean enough, sneaking enough, and so everlasting cowardly that he has to carry a six-shooter?

Good husbands love their wives and would much rather buy linoleum than see them wear their lives away scrubbing. Overton handles the best.

Why don't the city council pass a law requiring every property-holder to put a walk around his property. Rent is high enough to put in a gold post occasionally.

Bob March says the chief aim of man is to "get and beget." According to his philosophy, the 'possum has considerably the best of it.

Water is unhealthy for candidates. J. W. Bailey took his first bath in the Gulf. Do be careful, Joe. Don't go in too far. It gets deep mighty fast.

Don't fail to mention this paper when responding to an advertisement. People who advertise do so for results and not through any sympathy with the cause.

If old St. Peter grinds out decisions in his court as slowly as some of the courts in this country, it will be at least a billion years before he find out whether a few are "guilty or not guilty."

There is nothing under the starlit canopy of heaven that affords a man more pleasure than sitting in one of Overton's spring-bottom chairs, smoking a cob pipe and reading JUSTICE.

What do you think of a man who sits in the amen corner on Sunday and charges a laboring man and brother seven and a half dollars a month for a two-room shack worth about seventy-five dollars.

Do you carpenters, who have devoted years to learning your trade, like to give a week's work in exchange to some M. D. for a few hours, when he hasn't spent half the time learning his trade you have? Why don't you carry something under your hat?

FORUM OF THE PEOPLE.

Regardless of Nationality, Politics or Religion, Here Record Your Views.

The Class Struggle.

The human family is divided into two classes—the working class, including the useful professions, who constitute about 47 per cent of the people, and the business class, who make up as capitalists the other 53 per cent.

All popular governments are, and have always been, organized and administered for the promotion of the interests of these business classes; and, since there can be no business success except as it is drawn from the surplus value created by labor, or the difference in the amount paid to labor as wages and the value of labor's product to the consumer, therefore, when political parties are candidates of the country, they mean simply this to the wage-worker and the consumer: That they will use the functions of government for the purpose of aiding business men to increase the margin between the wages of labor and the retail price of the products of labor. In proportion as the margin is increased, business becomes more profitable; therefore, the injunction and the militia are used to crush out labor unions, so that wages can be held down to a mere animal-existence-basis; while tariff laws and other restrictions are so arranged that prices can be raised to the highest point that the public can be induced to buy at.

If there is any other way of fostering and promoting business interests, or securing profits, I would like for some one to explain it in the columns of JUSTICE.

The republican party stands pledged to support the interests of the big trusts and combinations which have developed this country to its peerless position among the great nations—great in millionaires and paupers—while the democratic party is holding on to the tail-end of the fast-disappearing middle class which is just passing around the bend up "Salt Creek."

The Socialist party comes in as the champion of the working class, organized for the purpose of capturing the powers of government and using them to promote the interests of the laborer and consumer; and to organize society that the laborers and useful professions will alone be consumers. And, in order to accomplish this they must wipe out this margin between the labor cost in wages and the retail cost to consumers, and so organize distribution that the labor cost of producing food shall be the consumer's price to the man who is making clothing; or that the producers of food and clothing shall work in co-operation and exchange their goods on a basis of one hour's work raising potatoes or pumpkins for one hour's work making hats or shoes.

This, the Socialists think, is a fair basis of exchange and can be most economically and satisfactorily accomplished through what we call the "co-operative commonwealth"—the

government ownership of all natural resources and public industries, with the management vested in the employees of each industrial group.

The interests of all workers and useful professions can be easily harmonized on this basis: While the teachers are training the young minds to think straight (not shoot straight) the farmers and tailors will feed and clothe him; or while the doctor is protecting the life and health of the community he will be given his share of all that goes to make up life. And if he prevents sickness he will have more leisure to devote to research—whereas, if he prevents sickness at present he is out of a job and hungry and wearing seedy clothes. And right here is a very serious question, for doctors are only human and are in this class struggle for existence just the same as the rest of us, and who knows but what they sometimes do things, or leave undone things for the purpose of INCREASING THEIR BUSINESS. I am not making this as a charge against doctors, for I have too high a regard for most physicians of my acquaintance to think this of them, but what I wish to impress is that the incentive, like the whole of capitalism, is against the good of humanity.

The Farmers Union was organized for the purpose of bringing about this method of co-operative exchange, and if they have a more satisfactory method of procedure I should like for some one on the inside to explain it in the columns of JUSTICE, and as far as can be judged from outside appearances, their clearing-house proposition has not done it.

It is often said that politics or the government has nothing to do with the success or failure of business, or that "they can do nothing to help the uplift of labor"—that all a man has to do is to work harder and longer and "quit his booze" and he will succeed. But we notice the sleek, well-fed capitalists are always ready to spend millions for the success of certain parties and measures, and never gets broke at it, though he spends other millions in the most lavish debauchery the world has ever seen.

We wish it clearly understood that JUSTICE is not a "knocker," that would tear down with no hope of building up, but we thoroughly understand the necessity of making the best possible of the present system until we can win the majority to see the advantage of co-operation; and while the writer has no connection whatever with the management of JUSTICE, I feel safe in saying that it will encourage and support all honorable and fair means put forth for the upbuilding of Southwest Oklahoma and Stephens county in particular, but in so doing will never lose sight of the class struggle, and will constantly seek to advance the interests of the workers of the community, regardless of all else.

G. F. BENTLEY.

DON'T waste your eye-water on the fellow that WON'T see.

Consistency, a Jewel.

With 153 publications in Texas against J. W. Bailey, I suppose they will unearth most of his crooked work. But, in his case I would quote a little scripture:

"It is a shame to speak in public of those things he has done in secret," but with all the different variety of statements made by him there are yet some men who have passed the age of accountability (and others that are so prejudiced or top-heavy, burglar-proof pieces of misinformed something, who couldn't umpire a friendly game of baseball without jockeying) who can see nothing wrong with a man who would vote to loan \$400,000,000 of the people's money at one and one-half per cent interest, and yet would fight against a measure allowing a farmer to have money on his cotton to enable him to hold it for better prices.

The difference is: The farmer didn't own the Standard Oil Company, but the Standard Oil Company did own the banks.

Joseph W. Bailey, unlike Joseph who was betrayed by his brethren, betrayed his.

W. BONNER.

A Miserable Failure.

What is human law instituted for?—to secure justice to the people living under it? If so our law is a failure. Our law licenses saloons and bawdy houses, protects a man while he robs his neighbor with either rent, interest or profit, and sends to jail the man who steals a loaf of bread for his starving family. The law protects the man who not only murders hundreds of people by forcing them to live in crowded tenements with insufficient food and clothing, but mocks them in their misery. It chains them hand and foot and then says:

"Get up, you lazy scoundrel!" I would if I were in your place! You have no chain on! That's all imagination!"

The man who shoots you in cold blood is far kinder than such laws. GEO. L. CROW.

DENY, if you will, the encroachments of capital upon the liberties of the American people, but facts remain the same. By way of illustration: Last September, near Rockdale, Texas, a crowd of white cotton-pickers hired to a wealthy planter for a stated length of time, telling him that their own cotton would soon be ready to pick. At the expiration of the time they went to the depot to board the train for home. Here they met Mr. Planter, accompanied by a one-horse constable, who informed the boys that they could pick the balance of Mr. Moneybags' cotton or go to jail. And they picked it, while their own cotton rotted in the field.

Welcome, Justice.

Written for JUSTICE.

Justice is sorely needed in this benighted neck of the woods. The advent of JUSTICE ought to be hailed with glee by every friend of fair play, free speech and an untrameled press. Politics to-day are very like religion was five hundred years ago. The powers that be are characterized by the same arrogance, ignorance and impudence. They treat progressive political propositions with the same contempt and intolerance that characterized the priesthood of the Middle Ages. who proposed to burn Galileo because he dared to say that the earth moved around the sun and that the sun stood still. The political bigot has stepped into the shoes formerly worn by the religious bigot, and while he cannot invoke pains and penalties of an inquisition or make bonfires of the advocates of political progress he does everything else that he can do to prevent the diffusion of political truth. He tries to stifle discussion with misrepresentation and abuse. He places every obstacle he can think of in the way of free speech. He tries to muzzle the press. What he cannot muzzle he tries to buy. Thanks to the grand army of glorious martyrs to the truth, both religious and political, his methods are rapidly becoming obsolete. Freedom of religious thought has made freedom along every other line of thought possible. Freedom of thought has cost humanity a frightful price, but it is worth every cent it cost; and we would be a pitiful lot of cowards if we hesitated at this time of day to make the necessary sacrifices to maintain what cost rivers of blood to establish.

JUSTICE is so new to this community that of course it may expect to have to struggle some for recognition. Here is the condition that JUSTICE is up against, as the writer sees it: Little coteries of select citizens arrogate to themselves the right to dictate who shall and who shall not represent the people in the law-making bodies. They claim the right to dictate what shall and what shall not constitute proper subjects for political discussion. Ridicule and bulldozing methods are employed to suppress opposition. When these fail the press is muzzled. In this way the voice of the "gang" becomes the voice of the people, and graft and rascality stalks barefaced and shameless before a cowed and cowardly electorate.

JUSTICE undertakes no easy task in fighting for the rights of the mere worker against the champions of graft and special privilege, and especially so in the face of the fact that the common people are totally unaware of what constitutes the inalienable rights to life, liberty and happiness. They know that they have no rights at all, only such as they can purchase from some more fortunate individual than themselves. They know that they must work to live. But they don't know that it is the duty of the state to secure to each individual the right to live, and therefore the right to work. To the worker, work means life. JUSTICE would have the constitution mean just what it says and would have the new state embody the principle in its constitution, then instead of purchasing the right to work and live from each other or from a favored few, the state would secure the right to each one.

This is the constitutional right that JUSTICE must secure to the worker with the in-

It is My Object = = =



TO RUN AN UP-TO-DATE

Jewelry =: House!

And to please my customers. Call and allow me to "show you." I have installed in my repair shop

A Fine Plating Machine!

When Needing Plating of any kind, Silver, Rose Gold, Roman gold, old gold, or any color call on me. Yours for legitimate business.

Duncan, I. T.

Warren Jeanes, Jeweler.

Who wants the Cash....

Lawless Produce Company guarantees the highest cash price for your turkeys, chickens and eggs. See us for the cash.

F. L. LAWLESS, Mgr.

Same old stand.

LAWLESS PRODUCE COMPANY.

One of the Most Potent Reminders of Neglect

of duty is an aching tooth. Whenever a defective tooth is discovered, a dentist should be consulted at once, Dr. Gray, of the Howell building, is thoroughly equipped to do your dental work, and will appreciate your patronage.

telligent aid of the worker himself. And this will be no easy task, because of the frightful burden of political tommyrot that befores and befuddles the mind of the worker.

Again I say, Welcome JUSTICE. You are needed bad.

DENNIS LEAHY.

The Big Sacrifice Sale

at the Fair will continue until Feb. 1st, 1907, though we were interrupted in having to move on Jan. 1st to our new location, two doors west of First National Bank. Our sale, which began Dec. 10th, will go on just the same until Feb 1st. This will undoubtedly be the greatest sale ever held in Duncan. No such inducements as we offer in clothing, shoes, hats and dry goods of all kinds will ever be offered again. While our stock is somewhat broken, we have many bargains left. We do not believe in packing away counter goods and carrying them over until

another season, and we are not going to do it. We are going to sell them at a sacrifice. Now is your time to buy—our time to sell.

Thanking you one and all for past patronage, and wishing you a happy and prosperous New Year, we beg to remain,

Respectfully,

R. W. BLEVINS & Co.

"The Fair."

Jesus Christ was a carpenter; Paul made tents. What do you do?

Why don't you get one of those beautiful calendars at the Duncan Land Co. 1-tf

Remember, R. W. Blevins & Co., The Fair, are now located in the new building two doors west of the First National Bank.

See those Art Squares and Rugs at Foster & Wilson's store. 1-4t

Court re-convenes Monday next.

At Your Service!

We save you money, we save you work and we prolong your life by eliminating the worry and trouble connected with running an underground depository. We want your patronage.

Very respectfully,

Duncan National Bank

Where Do You Eat,

And what do you eat? It may seem a matter of no importance to the casual thinker, but really it is of grave import. If you want a nice meal go to

Lum's Restaurant

Evolution of Religion.

There was a certain man in Cesarea called Cornelius, a centurion of the band called the Italian band, a very devout man and one who, with all his house, feared God, gave much alms to the poor and prayed to God allway.

He saw in a vision . . . an angel, saying: "Thy prayers and thine alms are come up for a memorial before God; send men to Joppa and call for one Simon—who is a fisherman—he lodgeth with one Simon, a tanner. He shall tell thee what thou oughtst to do."

When Peter was come he opened his mouth and said: "Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons, but in every nation he that feareth Him and maketh righteousness is accepted with Him."

While Peter yet spoke these words the Holy Ghost fell on all of them who heard the word, and he commanded them to be baptised in the name of the Lord.

Coming on down through two thousand years of evolution to the present, we hear a certain preacher praying to the Lord to send or direct him in finding a preacher to preach to his people. Straightway he getteth himself up and hiketh himself down to the bank (where fishers for suckers are wont to hang out) and lo, and behold, he findeth one who was a big gun; and when he seeth him and beholdeth that he was comely and well-fed he urgeth him that he tarry with him ten days; and lo, while he yet preacheth the Pharisees and hypocrites, with all the suckers thereof round about cougheth-up \$150 of their good hard spondulicks and giveth it to them that he speak not anything against their cussedness.

Moral.—Why is it that working men no longer go to church?

The people of the United States spend more for patent medicine than they do for food. "What fools these mortals be."

Why She Wants It.

The venerable Mrs. Eva Moore of Guthrie, a widow, says: "My reason for wanting the ballot is:

"I am a human being, an individual, seventy-three years old, making my own living, and my opportunity to do so is controlled by the law. My property rights are subject to the law.

If I commit a crime they may deprive me of my liberty or of my life. Is there any righteous reason why I should not have a voice in the election of worthy, honorable men to make just laws and administer them?"

In thirty-two states a woman has no legal right to her own children; the husband can legally give them away, or legally dispose of them by will, and this is occasionally done. In sixteen states the wife has no right to her own earnings; the husband has power to collect them. In eight states the wife has no right to her own property, it passes into the control of her husband. He can sell or give it to whom he pleases. In all states the wife has no right to the joint earnings; they are the accumulation of the husband.

Why don't you call and get one of those beautiful calendars at the Duncan Land Company.

Ed Dewey carries a complete line of saddles and harness. Call and see him before buying.

At the Christian Church.

Bible school, 10 a. m. Sunday school lesson, "Creation of Man."—Gen. 1:26-2:3. Services at 11 a. m. Subject, "Wanted—more faith." Evening service, 7:15. Subject, "Watch." Prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:15.—Otto L. Weste, pastor.

A Note of Warning.

The most disquieting element of the present agitation in high circles is the effort of the government to punish as criminals certain individuals who are the mere by-products of capitalist development. When the people inaugurating the bread riots and Coxey's armies of the future are convinced that Rockefeller, Rogers, et al., are criminals and outlaws and responsible for their miseries, their heads will be carried down Broadway and Wall street at the head of fiendish mobs, who will make the mobs of Paris, Warsaw and St. Petersburg look like child's play. Better listen to the Socialist, and remove the cause, so that the effect will disappear.

Ed Dewey has a special price-list on buggies, harness and saddles for the next thirty days. 1-tf

What kind of a civilization have we, anyway, when success is the greatest calamity that can befall one. (Instance: Depew, Platt, Bailey and Burton) and failure is the only way to greatness (instance: Bunyan, Diogones, Burns, and a thousand others.

Were you ever caught, with your wagon loaded, or a sick horse and a sore foot, and not a saddle or buggy on the place? Dewey handles buggies, saddles and harness. Call and get his prices before you buy. 1-tf

Why don't you call and get one of those beautiful calendars at the Duncan Land Company. 1-tf

Benefit of the Ballot.

Mrs. M. C. C. Bradford of Denver, Past President of the State Federation of Women's Clubs of Colorado, whose specific object is the uplift of women and children, and formerly a member of the democratic state central committee, says:

"The thing that moves my soul is to see the virtue of unhappy women exposed in the terrible grind of modern commercial life, and subjected by hopeless poverty to the heartless demands of vice.

"With the ballot the economic condition of women will advance, and the chance to live clean and happy lives will be greatly improved. All womanhood glories in the condition of New Zealand, where professional prostitution has absolutely ceased."

Cold feet have sent many a worthy man to an untimely death. Don't fail to call and see Ed. Dewey's carriage heater, on sale now at reduced prices. 1-tf

The grand jury is very busy uncovering the effects of capitalism. Mothers and fathers of Stephens county, will you never wake up to the fact that your sons are not naturally criminals—that the reproductive power of the dollar is damming the very fountain-head of our civilization. Don't you know that if the gun factories were publicly owned, that short-barrel gun would not be manufactured. Do you know that if the revenue was taken off of liquor that booze would be so stinking cheap that a town the size of Duncan wouldn't support one saloon.

Why don't you call and get one of those beautiful calendars at the Duncan Land Company. 1-tf

THE BIG SALE NOW ON

At O'Neill & Frensley's

Dry Goods Company is knocking prices silly. This enterprising firm, always up-to-date, is making especially low figures on all winter goods. This big sale ends January 19. Go at once, before it is too late.

Evans' Big Special Sale !

Begins February 4.

Running 10 days. A general clean-up of winter goods to make room for our magnificent showing of Spring Goods. Come and see us and get prices that cannot fail to surprise you.

Duncan, Indian Ter.

W. F. EVANS.

With This Issue....

Of This Paper

we want to announce to its friends and subscribers that we are very anxious to sell them anything they want in harvesters, implements, harness, queensware, stoves, etc. Just received two cars of John Deere plows, stalk cutters, harvesters, planters, cultivators, and can furnish you anything in our line.

Gilkey-Jarboe Hdwe Co.

Correspondence from everybody solicited,

We are very grateful to the Banner and Eagle for the friendly notices they gave us.

Starr is closing out his stoves to make room for builders hardware.

To Messrs. Crow, Bonner, Bentley, Stanley brothers and Lovelady, for valuable assistance this week we feel truly grateful.

See Starr for granite ware. His prices are the lowest in the city. Can sell for less money than any house in Duncan.

A lady fainted in the grand jury room yesterday. One more nail in the coffin of capitalist society.

When Starr makes your tin and iron work you get a good job and the best material. He don't have to work cheap material. He does his own work.

If you are sick, buy a bottle of Peruna. Take half of it, and in 30 minutes take the other half, then if you are not well it won't make any difference.