

THOMAS & WILLIAMS

For Flues, Guttering, Valley and Tin Work. Can Mend your granite ware.

JUSTICE

"A Paper Without a Muzzle."

THOMAS & WILLIAMS

Pumps, Pipe and Wind Mills. Best tank Builders in Duncan.

VOLUME 1

DUNCAN, INDIAN TERRITORY, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1907.

NUMBER 44

INTELLECTUAL MANNA

I want some fellow who is up to date in modern thought to please explain to me how a panic like the present one could come about if the people owned the industries and banks collectively. Now, you pale, intellectual cigar manipulators, don't go into epileptics until you at least think about this matter. This thing is quite a serious proposition when you look into it as it should be looked into. We are away out here, thousands of miles from the real thing that millions of men, women and children are facing all over the world to-day. We walk around and look wise and say "She shore do look shaky, don't she, Walter," and the coal man comes around with his bill, and we say, "Come around later, old horse, everybody has tightened up and I can't get a cent," and of course he (knowing that you are good as gold) says, "That's all right, I'll try to stand 'em off a while, too," and he walks away looking like a fellow who had just stood the coffin man off for a casket. But in the great industrial centers it is very different. Men who run factories, mines, etc., where hundreds of thousands of people are employed, depend on a cash market for their goods, and when that market slacks up, what must they do? Why, close up their shop, of course. What would be more foolish than for a man to go on manufacturing stuff when he cannot get a market for the stuff he has already manufactured? What is the result? These people, the most of whom have been depending on their daily wages for a livelihood, are thrown out of employment. They also constitute the greater part of the world's market for common necessities. Remember, now, these people are numbered by the hundreds of millions; the market is already glutted; these people who are thrown out of employment quit buying because their income has stopped; the market which was already slack gets slacker; that forces more factories, mines, stores, banks, etc., to close; people who are broke and can't get a job go on the hog, or in the burglary business, or some other fashionable profession; everybody idle and blue, even the sky; the smokestacks take a chill, and dollars are as scarce as preachers at an anti-slavery meeting; all over the country hundreds of thousands of bright-eyed babies are tugging at shriveled breasts while the famished mother draws about her a tattered Republican prosperity garment and, with the Duncan Eagle, exclaims, "Don't cry, darling, absolute justice will prevail; in the end you will get all that's coming to you;" this is only a slight flurry brought about by those accursed labor leaders, who have been the cause of wages going so high that the working class got to making so much money that they quit buying food

and clothing, and that caused prices to go down and the money lords to jerk in their short loans, and that put the business man where he couldn't do business and he had to fire some of his employes, and that caused the market to get still slacker, and that caused more plants to close for want of a market, and that threw more people out of employment, and all these people being out of employment and also out of the market for products makes the market slack for every product that the ingenuity of man can produce, and that forces all the industries to close down, and then the industrial panic is on in full blast.

Then what happens! The prophesy of every scientific Socialist having been fulfilled, three millions of virtuous women sacrifice their honor to the god of greed that life may be sustained, ten millions of men turn criminals, two hundred millions of awakened workers all over the so-called civilized world arise in their might and overthrow the most damnable oligarchy that ever lashed the willing backs of sleeping slaves. Oh, sleeping brothers of America, awake before you have sunk into hopeless slavery. For God's sake, can't you see that when a handful of men can get in midocean and by wireless message dictate to the world whether the people shall exchange their products or not, and on what terms, that something is woefully wrong? The whole trouble lies in the fact that the public utilities, such as railroads, factories, mines and banks are owned and controlled by individuals. Now, if all these industries were owned by the public and run at cost, the wages being raised enough to take up the surplus, which is 75 per cent, taking G. O. P. statistics for it, do you think there would be any danger of slack markets? You, Mr. Worker, were you ever in a position in your life where if you had the money to spare you wouldn't have bought something more than you did buy? I mean if you were not afraid that you would need the money later (and you wouldn't be if you knew that the labor of one man under the prevailing system would support a dozen)? Did you ever see a working man's family in your life that had ALL the NECESSITIES of life, saying nothing of the luxuries? You may say that if the people owned the industries there wouldn't be any chance for a boy to work up. Well, it's owing to what you call working up. If you mean there won't be any chance for him ever to get control of the means of subsistence of millions of better people than he, if you mean that he won't have the opportunity of throwing millions of people out of employment, forcing girls into brothels and boys into the penitentiary, that he may have the insane pleasure of being called great by a few hundred thousand fools, then your boy won't have a chance to work up. By the eternal gods, I for ONE, would rather shoulder a broomstick tomorrow and start to Wall street

and help drive these heartless, venal, licentious, soulless fiends into the grimy waves of the Atlantic than to prostitute my manhood by casting one vote to help those dastardly bloodsucking, hellinous vampires fasten their heinous, poisonous, murderous fangs any deeper into the heart of this nation. If you value the chance that boy of yours (probably he doesn't know how many mare mules it takes to make a pair) has to make a great big rascal or special-interest politician, more than you do the certainty that your daughters will never have to sell their bodies to buy bread; more than you do the assurance that your posterity will always have the opportunity to labor at honorable work, receiving the full product of their toil or the equivalent thereof; more than the assurance that your children, each and every one of them, can have the opportunity to gain all the knowledge their little heads will stand unhampered by financial circumstances that are controlled by some syphilitic degenerate that would disgrace a pack of bred-out coon dogs, I say, if you put all this value on that little knotty-headed, bend-of-the-creek surveyor of yours, then by jing, sir, you vote the Republican ticket straight and "ax" no questions. But if you like the sight of a healthy baby better than you do the sight of a bloated bondholder; of a happy, useful wife and mother better than a silk-stockinged, bejeweled, drunken harlot, then you wend your patriotic way toward the ballot box with a Socialist ticket in your paw.

The way is open for your boy to work for humanity; the top of the ladder has never been reached; let him soar forever more, he won't get three rungs high till he can look down on Dives.

Rush to Enlist in U. S. Service

Hoping to escape the terrible financial crisis which has befallen this country, thousands of young men are rushing to the various recruiting stations all over the United States and enlisting in the navy.

Even the small wages paid by the government to marines and sailors is preferable to work on land and pay is non-negotiable checks.

Captain Harliee, officer in charge of the Chicago recruiting station, said:

"I have to furnish the sergeants in charge of the officers at Milwaukee, Rock Island, Peoria and Springfield with additional assistance to attend to the terrific rush of recruits for positions in the navy."

Lost, Strayed or Stolen

One solid red Durham cow, branded J heart on left hip, and H on left thigh. Notify Ed Cheves and get liberal reward.

Anyone wanting to buy good work horses or milk cows will do well to call at JUSTICE office, five good work horses and three good milk cows for sale at reasonable prices, the cows are jersey and will all be fresh soon.

For Anything in Furniture See Foster & Company

CAPITALISM IS PATERNALISM SOCIALISM IS UNIVERSALISM

Capitalistic Governments are paternalistic because they do just as parents do.

Parents favor their own children over and above all other children.

They give their own children everything; others nothing.

Children inherit all the possessions of their parents; others nothing.

Listen! Observe that under Capitalism the Government favors capitalists over and above all other citizens.

Paternalism once:

They give the capitalists everything; others nothing

Paternalism twice and going!!

Capitalists inherit all the possessions of THEIR own Government; others nothing.

Paternalism thrice and gone!!!

Consider: Is it right, fair, just or proper?

Paternalism is all right in the family,—it treats all their own children alike, grants them all favors possible on a basis of paternal love and devotion, justice and equity.

It is the very quiescence of Socialism in the family, but leaves all the rest of the world out. Thence the necessity of a greater, a broader and more comprehensive organization—a government—an organization founded on the Universal Brotherhood of all citizens—all men, women and children within its own jurisdiction—treating all exactly alike, no class favors, no special privileges—none disinherited or distressed, all provided for. That is Socialism.

A government that will employ all citizens at all times.

One that will buy from them everything they wish to sell, at actual value.

One that will sell to them everything they wish to buy, at actual cost.

One that will perform for them every service possible, at actual cost.

This would give the industrial classes the entire product of their labor, or its equivalent.

It would provide a government of, by and for the people.

Capitalistic paternalism provides a government of, by and for a favored few, capitalists who own, control and operate the government in their own interest.

Who can blame them for operating the plant in their own interest? They own it by all the rights, titles and interests of piracy, theft and highway robbery.

Those who did not steal their interests directly, inherited them by the legerdemain of law from those who did. Where there is a flaw in their title the dampfool people vote to perfect it every year.

The masses do not want to be encumbered with any of the wealth they have created by hard labor and slavish drudgery if they can find shyllocks, plutocrats or public plunderers

to take it off their hands, with the blood, honor and hopes of their families thrown in. Bless their dear hearts, they get just what they vote for.

S. T. PEET, M. D.

Killed By Woman

St. Petersburg, Oct. 28.—General Maximoffsky, director of the department of prisons of the ministry of the interior, was shot and killed today.

The general was the highest responsible official connected with the Russian prisons, and it is supposed that this was the reason he was selected for assassination by the terrorists.

A young woman who has not yet been identified, presented herself at the weekly reception of General Maximoffsky and remained quietly in the crowded ante-room until it was her turn to enter the general's private office.

When she was in his presence the woman drew a revolver and fired seven shots point blank at the general, six of them taking effect. The wounded man was hastily taken to a hospital, but his condition was hopeless. The general's assassin, who was arrested immediately, unhesitatingly avowed herself to be an emissary of the northern flying section of the federal revolutionists.

COUNTESS IN LOVE

The American working people, especially those employed on the railroads and other properties which pay dividends to the Gould estate, will be glad to learn that while Countess Castellane is not using their money to support any count just at present she is thinking seriously of taking on a prince, and it is said that the prince is even more extravagant than the count ever dared to be and that his debts would surely have frightened the count to death.

But all these debts and all this extravagance will not feaze little Anna and the American workers who toil early and late in poverty and misery to supply her with the necessary funds.

Isn't it it just too grand to be a freeborn citizen of a great republic in which there are no classes and to have the undisputed right to work to support the worn-out reprobates of Europe's rotten nobility? Any one who would interfere with our individual right to do this would surely be a home destroyer, one of those worthless dividers up.—Chicago Socialist.

If You Want to
Build a Home
FIGURE WITH MALONE THE BRICK
MAN BEFORE BUYING MATERIAL

The Eagle Barber Shop

GARRETT & STUDEBAKER, Proprietors

This shop uses nothing but first-class workmen and you will find everything neat, clean and sanitary.

Good Bath Room in Connection. Union Shop.

GO TO THE

Palace of Sweets

For all kinds of

Confectioneries, Cakes, Pies, Fruits,
Bread, Cold Drinks, Etc.

J. B. BALLARD, Proprietor.

DUNCAN DRUG COMPANY

Leading Druggists.

In business for your health.

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.

E. E. MORRIS,

Attorney at Law

DUNCAN,

IND. TER.

R. L. March,

Attorney at Law.

Real Estate, Abstract and Insurance
Agency in Office.

Brown is the Color for Fall.

S. W. Bond, at the Fair, is showing a swell line of suitings in all the new shades of brown. Don't buy your suit until you see his samples.

SOMETHING FOR YOUR NOODLE

Now don't get frightened and run away with the idea that I am trying to precipitate a panic. I just simply want to nail you while you are ripe and see if I can't drive an idea into that head that will do it good and help it too. Now I am not trying to get back at the bankers for not supporting JUSTICE, although I am confident that I could do them quite as much harm as they can do me. I have 287 subscribers who get their mail at Duncan. There are three banks in the town. There are about fifteen in the three banks. Out of that number there is just one JUSTICE taken and it is taken by the Duncan National Bank. Now these men are all voters, and counting five people to each voter, I would have just one subscriber to each 75 of population, and figuring the population of the town by these fellows and my subscription list, Duncan would have a population of 21,525 but for the benefit of my foreign subscribers I will say that I don't believe she has got 'em. One Duncan banker, on being solicited to subscribe for JUSTICE, gave as his reason for not subscribing that it hit the preachers too hard. Now I will venture the assertion that if the pulpit was not so jammed full of hypocrisy he would have a better reason for not going to church. A preacher that preaches Christianity in a rich man's church doesn't hold his job long enough to work up a sweat. The idea of a man who has the nerve to charge his fellow man twenty per cent on some poor ignoramus's money, that thinks it is securely locked in a vault, talking about somebody hitting the preachers too hard. Baaah; if Lazarus could but see what we've got he'd throw old Dives a snow ball right off. The First National Bank came out last week in the Duncan Banner with a statement that was a hum dinger. It sounded almost as sweet as the Lord's prayer. They have actually got, or did have on the 6th day of November, \$18,090.62 in the vault. The depositors had, or thought they had, \$128,510.51 in the bank. But you see it weren't there. Where is it? Loaned out and invested of course. Do you think they are in business just for your convenience? Haw, haw, haw. But what would make a dog laugh is, you think that money was on deposit all the time. You have had that loaned to them without interest, with the privilege of getting it any time you wanted, providing they had it to spare. Now you see they lack about one hundred thousand dollars having that one hundred twenty-eight thousand, so they haven't got yours to spare. But they say they will give you their note. Oh, lordy; oh, mamma, there is a chance of your life. If you have three hundred dollars in the bank, make them give you their note for five hundred and give you government bonds for security, and don't charge them a cent of interest. How do you like this for a suggestion, you angel faced pilgrim who are so averse to having your parsons lambasted. How would you like to take some of your dope now that you are caught in a "tight" your self?

We have been saying for the past year

that the crash was bound to come before the presidential election, and we have been called calamity howlers. We say now that it will not be over before spring, and you will say that we are giving you more calamity. You say the Wall street gamblers did it, and I say that the difference between what a laboring man produces and what he gets is what caused this panic, as well as all previous ones. A great many of you fellows who hire a little help when you get in a tight think that labor is too high. The reason that you have to pay more for help when you get in a tight than you get for your own labor is because you have to hire what is called "floaters" to do that kind of work, and those fellows get into such a habit of floating that if you don't give them every cent that you can spare they will float on, and therefore it is easy for some fellow that makes his living off the unpaid labor of others to instill into your head the idea that labor is too high, but it is a false idea, and it has done more to hold back industrial progress than any other idea that ever entered the head of man. If the trusts and banks of this country belonged to the people, the managers thereof to be elected by the people, inspectors and all, it would be just as hard for the employees of the people to rob themselves and the rest of the people as it is now for an employe of the trusts to rob the trusts. Then when you have raised ten bales of cotton, instead of getting \$500 for it you would get \$2,500 for it, and that \$2,500 would buy just as much as \$2,500 does now, and it would be better stuff, for nobody would want to adulterate anything unless they were making a profit out of it. I don't believe there is a laboring man in American but what would vote for the public ownership of the trusts if he but understood the enormity of the amount that labor is robbed of annually by the profit system. The average production for each worker in the United States is \$8.50 per day; the average wage is \$1.50. What goes with the difference? Why, God bless your soul, the difference, nearly all of it, goes to people who have but one aim in life and that is to have a high old time and let their hired hands attend to the business. They will attend to it right, as there are hired detectives to see that they do, or get "sloughed."

For Sale

Homesteads in New Mexico. W. F. McIntyre, Fort Sumner New Mexico.

If you want to buy some fancy groceries go to Allen & Newland's, and if you want staple, every day eating material buy it while you are there.

Shorty Parker, the tamale man, has taken out license for auctioneering. If you want your stuff sold for twice what it is worth don't fail to see Shorty; he has a voice like an imported Democratic politician. 37-tf

Why order wall paper from Chicago, when you can buy it at Yate's furniture store for 5 cts. per roll.

Have you seen those magnificent steel Davenport at Fosters? You should have one. Come and look at them whether you buy or not.

To have them shave you, is a treat at Garrett & Studebaker's.

Special Clubbing Offer

The Dallas Semi-Weekly News makes a specialty of full and complete

Indian and Oklahoma Territory

News Service. Outside of this, it is unquestionably the best Semi-Weekly publication in the world. It gives the news from all over the world, a splendid war service, but particularly an unsurpassed

News Service

of the Southwest in general and the two Territories in particular. Special features are THE FARMERS' FORUM, A PAGE FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS, A PAGE FOR WOMEN. Particular attention is given to

Reports of the Cotton Market

You can get the News in connection with JUSTICE for the small sum of \$1.75 a year.

Subscribe Now

And get the local news and the general news at small cost.

You can read this ad twenty-five ways, and each statement is true

**Smith
Premier
Typewriter**

The non-shifting
The key-for-every-character
The straight-line keyboard
The complete keyboard
The rock-shaft constructed

is the most noiseless.
is the most accurate.
is the most rapid.
is the most easily learned,
is the most durable.

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co.

714 Delaware St., Kansas City, Mo.



Go to

SPEEGLE'S

FOR YOUR

**Fresh and Salt
Meats**

Everything neat and clean, good weight, juicy, sweet meats and cheap prices. Try me.

\$10,000 Stock Clothing

Clothing or Men's and Boys' Underwear, Blankets, Etc., Things that you need right now

Are here at prices within reach of every pocketbook. We are overstocked on certain lines of goods and must move them out. The prices will do it if you'll give us a chance to show them to you.

Men's Suits, \$5.00 to \$15.00

Boys' Suits, \$1.00 to \$5.00

We guarantee to meet all legitimate competition in the Dry Goods line. We have the goods and the quality is here. Let us show you that we mean business.



HERE is a good deal of satisfaction to us in selling HART, SCHAFFER & MARX Clothes; not so much for the profit we make on them, but chiefly for the profit our customers make on them. You know how it is. If you can do somebody else good, and get a benefit for yourself at the same time, you really feel pretty good over it. That's the way we feel about selling H. S. & M. clothes. Every time we sell a suit or overcoat of that famous line we're doing good to our fellow men.

SUITS
\$20
to
\$25

O'Neill-Frensley Dry Goods Co.

BARGAINS.

No long waits at Garrett & Studebaker's.

Have you seen that beautiful stock of household furniture at Foster's? It is up to date and complete and the prices the lowest.

Why don't you go to Yates if you need furniture? He will sell it to you for cash or on the installment plan.

Everything in the builders hardware at the low price Hardware house. See T. J. Starr for Stoves and pipe.

It is a pleasure to wait for your work at Bray and Garretts.

Williams the grocer sells better groceries and sells them cheaper than any house in Duncan.

The panic has struck the prices on clothing handled by Willis Bonner.

Boys, you don't know what you are missing, till you have Garrett & Studebaker to do your barber work.

L. E. Foster & Co. handle the matting that you want, and they certainly have hammered the prices down. Call and see them before you go out.

Try some of that pure bee honey at T. J. Williams. Direct from the apiary.

What is the use of starving your children so long as you have money and Williams has groceries.

Carload of new Bain Wagons just received at Ira Loyd's.

Made to order suit for one dollar plus the cost. Competition is the life of trade. Come and see me at the Justice Office.

If you are not trading at Allen & Newland's, try them once just for luck.

Carload of new Bain Wagons just received at Ira Loyd's. Call and see them before buying.

Williams the grocer sells better groceries and sells them cheaper than any house in town.

See Allan & Newland, successors to Allan & Fuqua for Staple and fancy groceries, farm and ranch supplies.

Garrett & Studebaker has the nicest place in the city.

Carload of new Bain Wagons just received at Ira Loyd's. Call and see them before buying.

Williams the grocer gives full weights and measures.

Just unloaded a car load of new furniture, come in and see it before you buy. At Yates furniture store.

The low price Hardware house. See T. J. Starr for prices.

Why don't you go around to Foster's and buy one of those beautiful carpets before it is too late? The price is to your liking.

Allen & Newland, the new firm, will be glad to have your grocery business. They are successors to Allen & Fuqua. Call and see them.

\$20,000 STOCK Thrown Upon the Market!



WING to the financial condition of the country and the stringency in money matters, which is working a hardship on all mankind, especially the merchant, as the wholesale houses are calling upon us daily for money to meet our bills that are now due, and after carefully studying the situation over, we have decided there is but one of two things to do—either let the people we owe sue us on account or else throw

Our Entire Stock on the Market

at such alarming low prices as will bring us in enough cash to meet our bills and put us on our feet.

We Must Raise \$6,587.45 by Dec. 1

We are going either to sink or swim. We have left no stone unturned. We are going to make such panic-stricken prices as will not only create a sensation, but force the buying public to buy. Right now as winter is upon us you can buy such goods as you need and must have at such low prices as will never be offered the buying public again.

Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Cloaks, Blankets, Etc. **At Alarming Cut Prices**

We have not the time to give you a list of prices. Our clerks are now busy marking down goods and arranging stock. These goods *Must be Sold*. The cash must come to meet our bills. Such dire calamity was never known before; for this reason we are compelled to make this cut-price sale.

Positively No Goods Charged to Anyone
Checks on Local Banks Accepted as Cash

Respectfully,

R. W. Blevins & Co.

Duncan
Okla.

“THE FAIR”

Duncan
Okla.

TEDDY, THE SCRAPER

We all know that the president cannot declare war, and therefore the most of us (not me) are resting secure in the idea that even if he so desired he could not plunge the nation into a conflict that nothing but the lives of thousands of our brothers could ever get us out of. Now it cannot be denied that, speaking from a capitalist standpoint, times have been better for the past few years than ever before, and the Republican party, and incidentally Roosevelt, has claimed the credit of bringing them about. But now that dire calamity has struck us and Teddy and his man Friday have dumped every available cent into the coffers of the Wall street gambles to assist legitimate (?) business and save the country from ruin, all to no avail, there is just one way out for the strenuous one and that is to match a war for us to win, and that in his mind will not only end the panic but it will perpetuate his name as the greatest military hero that ever skinned a hare. Now it must be borne in mind that in this free (?) country where the people rule the president is commander-in-chief of the army and navy. He can order them to go any place he wants to. A year ago the average American thought the Japanese were the greatest people on the face of the globe (and they are just as great now as they were then), but they are shutting off our Asiatic markets. Of course we wouldn't need any Asiatic markets to speak of if the people owned the trusts. We would buy the stuff ourselves. But as we are a gigantic aggregation of suckers, we permit a gang of social parasites and industrial robbers to take a toll from our products that makes the income of Croeses look like the tips of a poorhouse porter. This toll, which amounts to something like two billions of dollars annually, a great deal of it has been marketed in China and Japan, but now that Japan has embarked in the manufacturing business herself and is also encroaching on our Chinese market, we are at liberty to go to Mars for a market if we desire. Teddy knows exactly what the matter is and he also knows that the average sucker does not know. He also knows that a war makes a market for billions of dollars worth of products, and that if we can but match a scrap with Japan and win it, we are in clover. We can make Japan pay the costs, end our panic, solve the unemployed problem, kill off a few hundred thousands of our brothers, and incidentally the incentive to race suicide, and write the name of Bear Liver Teddy on the scroll of infamy as the greatest military monster that ever killed a cub. Now understand, the working class over in Japan hasn't done a frazzling thing to the workers over here, and if it were not for the robbery by the capitalist class over there there would not be any of them over here to speak of, and the ones that were here would not bother anybody, for when they had taken a job they wouldn't be taking it away from anybody else. But the way it is, conditions have become so bad over there that thousands of them have come to this country. All along the Pacific coast they are a menace to the

white worker, for they can live cheaper. Now that the industrial panic is on, wages will go down; white workers will refuse to work for the new scale, and Japanese will take their places. What will happen is simply this: When the white worker sees the Jap taking his job (which is his life) he will strike out in self defense. The result, more than likely, will be a few Japs killed, and that, coupled with the fact that the U. S. navy is going around over there on the Japanese side of the continent, will more than likely be taken by that little nest of hornets as a challenge to don their war paint, and then the big thing will be on, and the workers of Japan and the workers of the United States will be accorded the blessed privilege of murdering each other that the profit system may endure a few more years.

You may say I am croaker of ill omen, but by the eternal Gods I know that this capitalist system is on its death bed and nothing but bleeding by bullets of thousands of the best blood in the land can ever restore it, and that only for a short time. When you talk about gold coming in from Europe and being placed in the banks, ending the panic, you show your pitiful ignorance of the cause of the panic. The only possible manipulation of the money market that could save the day is the one that is the least apt to happen. If the government instead of dumping money into the banks would tax the property in the nation enough to take the proceeds and give each man, woman and child twenty dollars in cash, the market would open up, there would be plenty of money in the hands of people who are actually in want to make market for all the surplus product there is in the country. That wouldn't be Socialism, but it would be dividing up, and it wouldn't hurt anybody either, and it certainly would bring happiness to homes that never knew it before. But that isn't going to be done; that would be giving something to the poor. It is all right to put the people's money in Wall Street banks to be borrowed out by gamblers and used to skin the people out of the industries, but if you were to go to taxing them to save the lives of millions of people who have been robbed by them it is a different thing altogether. This town is pretty well populated with hard headed mathematicians. I want some of them to tell me how much more a broke man can buy when the banks are full of money than he can buy when they are empty. Lord, but these American people are easy. Don't you know that a real market for products is not just a few banks full of money, but a few million consumers with money enough to buy the products. Wall street has got plenty of money to buy all the stuff we can produce if they can only find a market for it themselves, but the European who wants our stuff hasn't got the money, and the European who has got the money doesn't want the stuff, so here we are with a billion dollars worth and no market for it. The thick headed Republicans say wages are high enough. If they are, why in the name of common sense can't we buy one another's products and keep the wheels of industry turning. By the holy smokes we could if the

trusts were public property and I defy any Republican to disprove it. That peculiar animal called man is a queer creature. Tell him how to free himself and he joins with his master in denouncing you as an enemy to society. Verily the great namer of animals gave the name jackass to the wrong bird.

Joe Prichard says the trouble is that prices are too high and also that labor is too high. Now Joe runs a milk wagon. He does the work himself. He can stop his part of the panic right now if he wants to, all he has to do is to come down on the price of that milk, and that will bring labor down and the panic will be over as far as he is concerned.

Look out for fires. Republican prosperity rubbing against high insurance is liable to produce spontaneous combustion.

Bill Monroe authorizes us to declare war with Japan. He says that we are getting too thick over here and if that little hog eyed Mikado doesn't like it he'd better get his automatic and get busy.

Jesus Christ is the founder of the Socialist party, Dives of the Republican, and Lazarus of the Democratic party, while Baalam's charger must have been the original populist.

A great many people mistake a distended gall for an enlightened brain.

We don't know but what Walter Marshall will have as big a "rep" as Abe Lincoln by the time he has been shot fifty years.

What in the dickens is the matter? I haven't heard a Republican mention Cleveland's administration in a week.

AFTER THE BATTLE

GUTHRIE, OKLA., Nov. 12, 1907.

To the Comrades of Oklahoma and Stephens County—
Greeting.

Now that the result of the battle of Ballots is over. I, as your standard bearer, carried the colors aloft for one hundred and twenty-nine days, traveling three thousand and sixty miles, speaking in one hundred and fourteen different places, delivering one hundred and forty-three speeches; then returned the banner unsoiled to you for to place as high on the enemy's ramparts as you would.

To you I say, you have done nobly and well, all things considered. Ten thousand votes are a good nucleus around which to build, and proudly we are building. I made the campaign aided by the comrades in the field, never missing a train or date and disappointing but one audience; then I was in the city at the hotel, too sick to speak because of fever.

To your credit was my success, for your loyal support of Socialist principles made it possible for this vote in our first election in the new state to be. I have said, and now reiterate the statement: Your aid was the means of making it possible to accomplish the work, as I was furnished only \$10 by the state management.

Yours for the revolution

CAPT. C. C. ROSS,
Late Socialist candidate for Governor of Oklahoma.

JUSTICE.

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

ED. CHEVES, - - - Publisher and Proprietor

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

Entered at the postoffice in Duncan, I. T., as second class mail matter.

FRIDAY, NOV. 15, 1907.

With the ten thousand socialist votes just cast in Oklahoma and the panic opening eyes like heat opens popcorn, there is no telling where this working class party will get to by next fall.

William D. Haywood, in the course of a recent address delivered before the Socialists in Denver declared that he would devote the rest of his life to the cause of Socialism and industrial unionism. As soon as the close of the Pettibone trial permits he intends to tour the United States in the interests of Socialist propaganda. He expressed the hope that the working class of America would fight as valiantly for its own emancipation as it has for his.

WORKER'S CHILD FIT FOR BOMB

London, Nov. 5.—Royal papa Alfonso of Spain and his royal heir apparent dare not travel together. There is too much danger from anarchistic bombs and it is feared there might be a great calamity should papa and baby be in the same place when such a bomb explodes. Spain would be without a king. That is why the royal baby brought to London by the Spanish king and queen was not a royal baby at all, but just a plain workingman's child. It has become known that the royal infant reached London long before its parents and that as a blind a substitute was carried by the royal parents on their trip from Madrid.

We are swiftly raising up a nobility over here, and you working mothers of America want to be making preparations to spare babies as substitutes to be carried around by the Rockefellers, Goulds and other vermin to be used in case of anarchy.

PURITY CONGRESS PLATFORM

Battle Creek, Mich., Nov. 7.—The National Purity Congress adopted a platform to-day. There was a very warm argument over a resolution favoring the unsexing of criminals, which was finally adopted, the men delegates voting largely against and the women favoring it.

Another resolution adopted demands stricter penalties upon couples who falsely registered as husband and wife.

It's up to you, Duncan Law and Order League. Read this over, then read it again,

then ponder it over, then scratch your head and see if you haven't got an idea in it. These people don't congregate, resolute and adjourn, with the consciousness that they have saved the world. They say something that gives them prominence, even if it is the prominence of being the biggest set of darn fools in the country.

SIMPLY A DISEASE, FOR THE RICH ONLY

Mrs. Evelyn Romadka, wife of a Milwaukee millionaire, who was arrested on various charges of theft in Chicago last week, pleaded guilty to three charges of burglary and two for larceny. She broke down and confessed that she had robbed many homes in Chicago, and that she had used a negro, who is an ex-convict living in Chicago under an assumed name, as an accomplice. She pleaded kleptomania.

Now, a good many of us fellows out here in the West don't know just what a kleptomaniac is, but on looking through the Encyclopedia Commonsensica I find that all the difference there is between a kleptomania and a darn dirty thief is that the klepto has the spondulix and the thief has not. But this fair kleptomaniac seems to have them all bested. She's not only got money and the habit but she's got her a big nigger porter to scamper around over this beautiful land of freedom where the rich steal because they can't help it and the poor steal because they have to have it.

Out here in the West there used to be a few kleptomaniacs, but there were also a few somnambulists. Now a somnambulist is a fellow who does things in his sleep, and a kleptomaniac is a person who has an irresistible desire to steal. Now years ago out here when everybody was independent, and one of those kleptomaniacs woke up with one of those irresistible desires and sneaked out and snoked something just to gratify that five-syllable disease, it nearly always happened that a bunch of these somnambulists got to meandering around in their sleep and got astraddle of their ponies and jollied along after the kleptomania, and without ever waking up they would swing up Mr. Klepto and go back to bed, and when they awoke next morning they wouldn't know anything about it. Verily, the lives of the kleptomaniac on the frontier was very blunt and very short. Lots o' times they got hung the very first time they klept.

I Saw It Come Out of a Cow

A little boy and his sister Dorothy were taken to the country for the first time.

The two children were happy as the day was long. In the late afternoon they watched the cows come home, heard with delight the tinkling cowbells, and the little boy even went to the barns to see the milking done.

At supper, just as Dorothy was lifting her glass to her rosy lips, the boy cried out:

"Oh, Dotty don't! You musn't drink that milk. It's not fit to drink. It came out of a cow; I saw it."

Subscriptions continue to come in.

HARRIS & HALL

Groceries
Provisions
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Grain

Cash Store

There is a loaf of bread on exhibition baked out of Full Cream Flour. Have you seen it? If not, go look at it; you will then know what kind of flour to buy when you want flour that is flour. Harris & Hall are the men who sell Full Cream.

They also handle everything in the grocery line—

Staple and fancy, fresh and fine,
Come and peep at their excellent line;
It's Harris & Hall, fat and tall,
Their goods are good from wall to wall.

Cash Store

Full Cream Flour

HARRIS & HALL

Duncan, Okla.

EVENING HOURS OF A SOCIALIST

BY G. O. MUDGE

The trial of Pettibone has again been put off. That of Orchard seems to be entirely off so far.

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If a poor man is fined five dollars, he either pays it or goes to jail. If a rich man is fined twenty-nine millions, he neither pays it nor goes to jail.

xxxx
If a poor man steals a loaf of bread or a few pounds of beefsteak to keep his children from starving, he is sent to prison for from two to ten years. If a rich man helps to steal a county or two from the public domain, or to loot a railroad or two, he is sent to the Senate for six years or to the White-house for four, and all this in "the land of the free."

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For centuries Christianity has striven with man, appealing to the spiritual side of his nature, endeavoring to strengthen his appreciation of the true, the beautiful and the good; science has been wresting from Nature the secrets of her power, and making her vast resources subservient to the needs of man; schools and colleges have multiplied and sought to bring man into closer harmony with his environment, and still the total of poverty and misery, of degradation and crime, of sorrow and suffering is of more appalling magnitude than ever. Why?

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"So long as the exploitation of one class by another through rent, interest and profit is sanctioned by unjust religions, moral, and educational standards, so long will religion, ethics and science be defeated in bringing fecility to humanity. Apples do not perfect themselves in a heap of rot, nor do people develop in a dishonest industrial system. Given economic justice in a political fraternity or universal partnership, and the result is noble men and women."—G. E. Littlefield.

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The fleet is going to the Pacific. So the President says. Every effort is being put forth to get it well on its way before the opening of congress so when congress does convene the subject of part of the annual message, or perhaps a special one, may be the defenselessness of our Atlantic seaboard. With what a wonderful flow of language will be drawn the picture of our great seaports. New York, Boston, Charleston and the rest being shot to pieces by an enemy who exists only in a "brain-storm." Then will follow the demand for millions for death and destruction, but not a cent for life and development. The appropriation will be made and the workers must pay the bills. The ships will be built and the workers will send the boys from their homes to man them.

Under Socialism it will be different. Few battle-ships will be needed. Our efforts will be expended to promote peace rather than war, and our boys will be trained for the enriching of the joys of living, rather than for the destroying of life and what little of joy it now possesses.

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The frantic efforts of the administration

to stay for even a short time the financial crash that seems inevitable is really amusing. Conditions are, no doubt, becoming desperate and the much boasted prosperity will undoubtedly need some very strong props to maintain it for very much longer. Mr. Cortelyou announced but a few days before he assumed the treasury portfolio, that the funds of the United States would no longer be at the service of the Wall Street gamblers as they had been under his predecessor. But never has the treasury been raided so often and so freely as in the past few months. Every dollar available has been passed over to the favorite banks, and much of it secured by collateral of very questionable value. In fact it is stated on very good authority that one loan of 155 millions made some months ago is secured by railroad bonds that are now worth less than 100 millions.

Under Socialism this using of the people's money to rob the people could no longer go on. The people themselves would be in control.

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Government by injunction received a few days ago a strong bracer from Judge A. C. Thompson of Cincinnati. The basis of the courts order is a contract made by the officers of the Internatural Pressmen's Union and the United Typothetae, binding the pressmen to a nine hour day for a fixed wage scale for the period of three years ending Jan. 1, 1909. The contract was signed by the officers, but was never accepted by the membership at large. It fact it is claimed that when submitted to a vote of various unions, was expressly disapproved by a majority. The injunction retains the union and its members "from calling or instituting strikes, or advising, aiding, in the calling or instituting any strike against the business of the said members of the said Typothetae or any of them, for their refusal, or the refusal of any of them to institute an eight-hour day in their respective businesses prior to Jan. 1, 1909, or the 'closed shop' in their respective businesses at any time." The Chicago Daily Socialist, in commenting on this injunction, says:

"It has always been a fundamental principal of the wage system that a man could not sell himself into slavery. All wage contracts have always been held to be civil contracts, and no remedy has been provided for their rupture by either

party save through a civil suit for damages. If this were not so, every period of panic would undoubtedly see thousands of working men and women selling themselves into chattel slavery for life for the security of a living. Such contracts have been frequently made by individuals, either for life or for a long term of years, but the courts have always held that such contracts were null and void. The decision of the Ciucinatti judge, however, declares that not only a man, but a whole body of men, may not simply sell themselves, but may be sold by others into slavery. If the officers of a union can bind their members for three years, why not for ten, or twenty, or for life? Under this decision, if the officials of a union can be bribed or deceived into contracting away the libery of their members, and that contract can never be repudiated by those who are sold, then chattel slavery is re-established."

The Literary Digest quotes the above together with other opinions from the Socialist press and then very innocently remarks:

"The daily press make little or no comment on these injunctions." Certainly!!!

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Mr. Roosevelt has suddenly made the discovery of an economic condition for years. He has found out that the trust is here and here to stay. The newspapers quote him as saying in one of his recent speeches:

"Centralization has already taken place in the world of commerce and industry. All I ask is that the National government look this fact in the face, accept it as a fact, and fit itself accordingly for a policy of supervision and control over this centralized commerce and industry."

And this one valient "Trust Buster" hauls down his flag, lays aside his big stick, and acknowledges that the trust is here to stay.

It is now to be "supervision and control." This will certainly be a relief to the trusts. They can have no objection whatever to being supervised and controlled by their own government. It will be so much better and pleasanter than being "busted." But really this frank acknowledgment by the President of what has long been one of the main contention of the Socialists is quite refreshing, not to say encouraging. It is more than possible that when he has found that his role of "supervisor and regulator" has been equally as unproductive of good results for the people at large, as has that of "trust-buster", that he may accept the Socialist way and acknowledge that the one and only way to solve the trust problem is to "let the nation own the trusts."

J. B. STANSELL

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Try my Maney's Marble Flour. It makes the best bread in town. Every sack guaranteed. All other articles in the grocery line equally as good. Try my J. A. Folger brand of coffee; excels all others. Give me a trial order and be convinced.

J. B. STANSELL.