

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

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NUMBER 46

ADVICE TO DEPOSITORS

BY S. T. PEETS, M. D.

This advice is of divine origin. It is theological, spiritual, infallible.

It comes from the highest church authority in this part of the state and through the only Republican paper in the county. The preacher speaks from the purest motives and for the good of the country, and disinterestedly, declaring he has no interest in the banks. This may mean he has no money deposited in the banks and can, therefore, take the advice he so freely gives.

Briefly summarized his advice is this: "Don't get excited, be patient, keep cool." Now that may be good advice—it probably is under the circumstances—but it sounds a good deal like the advice the boy gave his father when the prize bull pup caught him by the nose. Said he: "Grin and bear it, dad; it's just the making of the pup!"

Yes sir-e! That's just right.

Don't get excited. Don't run on the banks and create a panic. Let them keep your money; it's just the making of the banks. Well, now, that is good advice! Good for who?

His explanation slightly condensed might be epitomized about as follows: "The farmers and business men deposit their money in the local banks, and they deposit it in the Ft. Smith banks, and they deposit it in the St. Louis banks, and they deposit it in the New York banks."

Whew! What a long string of suckers! And they deposit it in the U. S. treasury for safe keeping for the dear people? Not on your life! And they dump it in the stock exchange? No, nor he didn't say that either. But that is where it goes, just the same, to be used, on call loans, for gambling purposes.

Deny this and you must answer:

Where did the panic begin?

Where did interest run up to 182 on October 25th?

Where did Teddy, Cortelyou and Morgan run with their first \$25,000,000 of relief money?

Where did the \$18,000,000 in gold bought in foreign countries go?

Where did the \$215,000,000 in N. B., designated as U. S. depositories, go to?

There were about \$11,000,000,000 deposited in the national, state, savings banks and trust depositories, and only about \$2,000,000,000 in money all told in the United States to pay these deposits with. Whew! How could they pay more than \$5 with \$1?

In the light of these facts the Rev. Dr.'s advice is pretty good.

The bad debts in the United States are all the time, year in and year out, about equal to one-third of all the capital invested in manufacturing and commercial enterprises. Now add to this that colossal pyramid poised on its

apex and then create a panic by a general run on all the banks and the memories of Black Friday would become a pleasant dream.

Yes, take the preacher's advice and don't run on the banks and break them, but leave pour money therein and make them, vote their ticket, throw a good-bye kiss after your deposits, don't deprive the banks of a proper incentive, go soak your head in a cesspool and congratulate yourself that you are not a fanatic.

Adios, amigo.

Paden, Okla., Oct. 25.

HOW IS THIS

Paul Fontaine, a Mexican tamale peddler, was arrested last Monday morning for having enticed Ethel Willis a thirteen year old child into his home with hot tamales rich and greasy, for immoral purposes. Ethel has quite a police record, and seems to be determined to draw a living picture of capitalist morality. When Society gets to the point that a little thing like the degeneracy of a child and the depravity of a man don't attract enough attention to place the matter on the first page of such a notable daily as the Oklahoman. Then indeed have we reached the stage where virtue is its own reward. Speaking from a true southern chivalric standpoint, this measely Dago ought to be burned at the stake and his ashes blown out upon the thistle gardens of hell, and his soul be compelled to romp up and down sulphurous valleys of that infernal region throughout the endless ages of eternity. But the general drift of society under this damnable system of dog eat dog, the most heinous crimes from riot to revelry, to rape and ruin, are looked upon as only a natural consequence of modern civilization. Anybody who has enough brains to set ten pins knows that a girl who had been properly raised could not be enticed into the den of a lousy Dago with fifteen cents worth of tamales. And on the other hand it is inconceivable how a man who was able to support a family of his own could sink to the level of the lowest beast—and then some. There is no excuse except that eternal grind of poverty. Place a man where his natural being can't assert itself in a legal manner, and like the plugged spring it will burst forth at the place of least resistance.

With every recurring rain the need of street paving and more sidewalk building becomes more and more apparent. Truly the streets of our city out from the paved center are in a deplorable and dangerous condition to both man and beast.

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.

"JUSTICE" WILL MOVE

With this issue "Justice" will cease publication in Duncan and next week's paper will be issued from Oklahoma City, the new home of the paper. I am not moving the paper from Duncan because I do not like the people here or for any other reason except that I think it will be a larger field for the dissemination of Social and other news and doctrines, and that I can do more good for the party, from that point than I can from Duncan. Ned Horton "the Nickel Store man" will have the agency for "JUSTICE," and all who want to buy extra copies or subscribe for the the paper call on him. 219 Robinson St. Oklahoma City, O. T.

PETTIBONE ON TRIAL

Boise, Idaho, Nov. 25—The trial of Georg A. Pettibone, prominent in the affairs of the Western Federation of Miners, arrested with Moyer and Haywood, charged with complicity in the assassination of Governor Steunenberg, will begin here today.

Harry Orchard in his "confession" said Pettibone made the bomb which he (Orchard) placed at Steunenberg's gate.

The prosecution claims Pettibone was one of the inner council of the miners, which is said to have planned a campaign of murder and riot in the mine troubles. According to Orchard's confession, Pettibone furnished the sinews of war and directed the word.

The mistrial of Steve Adams is a severe blow to the mine owners' attempt to hang innocent men; its effect will not be lost in the Pettibone trial.

DON'T GET FRIGHTENED

Don't let the statement startle you that the poorest worker on the face of the globe, under Socialism, would be wealthier than the richest plutocrat is under capitalism. Under Socialism the poorest worker would be absolutely immune from abject poverty. When he stepped from his place of abode, wherever that may be, he would step into a world of wealth. Everything would be sunshine in abundance. Not a poverty stricken place could be located on the broad face of the universe, there would be no one begging for a division of his accumulations; there would be no realization of the fact that his life meant death to another; there would be no such a thing as a tramp running the gag on a fellow that he was out of a job, because there would be no scarcity of work. Why? Because when the people own the industries they will shorten the hours of labor until there will always be a vacancy at better wages than the best of them get now.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

Indiana Socialist.

The working people are just beginning to learn that they cannot get the truth from the capitalist press if the interests of the laboring class are in any way involved. Now is the time to get their subscriptions for the Socialist papers, the only papers whose existence does not depend upon the patronage of capitalist advertisers, the papers that dare to tell the truth to the workers.

The Volunteers of America are soliciting funds to give the "poor" a Thanksgiving dinner. This fact sort of gives the "lie" to the claims of the capitalist press that "prosperity" still prevails. But then there are still quite a number of wealthy people who do not need the assistance of the Volunteers.

An advertisement in one of the local street cars says: "What have you done with all the money you have earned? You have given it to some one else who deposited it in this bank. Why don't you save your own money and put it in the bank?" Now, isn't this a fine bit of advice to give people when the banks are refusing to honor checks or orders of depositors?

If politics is corrupt, rotten, shall we blame the politician, or the capitalist who corrupts him? Shall we not rather blame ourselves, the working class, when we refuse to attend to our own political business and allow the rogues to run things in a way to suit themselves? You know the old saying, "It is the opportunity that makes the thief!" Perhaps we are alone to blame for creating the opportunity which has certainly made a den of thieves out of every political institution in the nation, states and municipalities.

There is but one way to clean our politics, and that is for the workers to take complete charge and conduct it democratically in the interest of the working class.

We remember something about an infamous "bond deal" in connection with the administration of President Cleveland. Is President Roosevelt developing a new deal of the same sort? But, after all, it makes no difference to the working class whether bonds are issued and swapped by the financial interests of the country or not. The thing that should be occupying the attention of the workers is the problem of "how shall we be able to get control of the means of production, of labor, of life, which the capitalists have taken from us and with which they exploit us? This is the problem that the Socialists are solving. If you are a worker, you ought to lose no time in getting acquainted with us and our plans. We invite you to attend our meetings, to hear us, to question us. We seek a hearing, publicity for our ideas. We seek to avoid darkness and misunderstanding. Does this position appeal to you?

Here is a suggestion for the use of jobless

workers in trying to while away the weary hours that must elapse before the panic is over and jobs plentiful again. In the evening when your children have all come home from the factories where they have been looking for work, after you have all sat down to the table to think about the things that you haven't got to eat, let each member of the family take a sheet of paper and write on it the names of as many social parasites as he or she can think of (by "social parasites" I mean people who do not have to work for a living but who get their living out of the products of other people's labor), and after each one has written down all that he or she could think of, then cut up the sheets into slips, each slip containing the name of a parasite. Then shuffle them all up and deal them out and play dominoes, or cribbage, or old maid, or authors, or pussy wants a corner, or something of that kind.

If the Czar of Russia is not satisfied with the 'third' duma he surely ought to be ready to give it up as a bad job so far as his own country is concerned. But if he is really desirous of having a legislative body, and one that will be absolutely true to autocratic and plutocratic interests, he might arrange to have the United States Senate elected as the fourth duma.

Wouldn't you like to work whenever you want to without having to find a boss to hire you? Study Socialism to find the way.

Will Increase Subscription Price

The cost of print paper has advanced enormously within the last twelve months. So great is the increase that in the case of some of the big city dailies the advance means an additional cost of from \$200,000 to \$400,000 a year.

All over the country, newspapers are being compelled to increase their subscription rates or go out of business.

The Daily Oklahoman has just announced that it will be forced to increase its subscription price to \$5.00 per year instead of \$4.00, although this will not take effect until Jan. 1, and any new or old subscribers who send in their subscriptions now will be allowed to secure one year more at the \$4.00 rate. This will take the place of The Oklahoman's regular Christmas offer, as on and after January 1st the price will be \$5.00 to everybody.

The low price Hardware house. See T. J. Starr for prices. 1 tf

Williams the grocer gives full weights and measures.

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

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.

HARRIS & HALL

Groceries
Provisions
Produce
Grain

Cash Store

If you want the best flour in the market try the Full Cream. It has no superior.

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.

For Anything in Furniture See Foster & Company

SHE WANTS TO WORK, NOT TO BE A DARLING

SITUATION WANTED—I want to be somebody's stenographer or bookkeeper; not his sweetheart. I have been in Chicago three days answering want ads, and I've had more chances to be "somebody's darling" than I ever knew existed. If there is some man who needs help and would rather have a girl attending to business instead of making goo-goo eyes, I would like to see him. I already have a sweetheart of my own. Address J. C. D., Apartment 2, 4200 Berkeley avenue.

Chicago, Nov. 22.—The above advertisement was brought to a newspaper office yesterday. The writer was found to be Miss Julia C. Dunkirk, who came from Indianapolis a few days ago to seek employment in Chicago. She proved to be a bright and good looking young woman, who is dead in earnest and really means what she says in her public application for work.

"Came up Friday," she said laconically, when she was asked how long she had been in the city. "I heard of Chicago; had been told that it was the ideal place for working women, and that the culture of Chicago men entitled them to a place in Walter Scott's annals of chivalry."

And then, in answer to a series of questions, she told of her experiences in her search for work, experiences which destroyed much of her faith in the chivalry of Chicago men.

"I don't believe so much of the chivalry part any more," she says wistfully. "I'm afraid I don't like the kind of men a girl meets when conditions force her to seek a position."

First I went up in that tall building with the funny name. Oh, yes, Monadnock; that's it. I walked into the office of a man who had advertised for a competent stenographer. I knew that I could report a meeting of a woman's aid society as proof of my speed, and I had taken dictation from a man who stuttered in two languages, and I knew I was patient.

"I am answering an advertisement for a stenographer," I told the office boy. He disappeared, and all I got of the conversation inside was the reply, "Yes, sir; she's a corker."

"Now, I don't know what a 'corker' is, but I was ushered into the office. A bald-headed man, who really looked nice, asked me to be seated. I thought he would smile into a vacuum of mouth that the roof of his head would cave in.

"Stenographer, I presume?" he began.

"Yes, sir," I replied.

"Do you live with your people?" he asked.

"My people are not in the city—I am alone," I said.

"How interesting," he said. "I am very much alone myself. My wife doesn't care to go out, doesn't care for theaters or late suppers, and I have a lot of time at my disposal."

"But I'm a stenographer," I ventured, "and not a gentleman's maid."

"Spirited," he said; "I like it. You have a pretty hand," and he reached out to take it.

"I made my escape and tried the next one."

"Really, I suppose it was foolish of me to be angry with this man. He was so insignificant. He leered and lisped and I should have gone out before he began to talk if I could have done so without making myself appear ridiculous."

"Ah, so you really want to be my stenographer?" he opened. "I need a stenographer, and a ducedly pretty one, you know. It makes the office look so much better, you know."

"I thought a stenographer was hired to work and write letters and not furnish color for the landscape. I let him have the whole reel, however."

"Last stenographer I had, you know, was a ducedly clevah girl, you know. Best company for a lobster I ever saw, you know, and so awfully witty. All of my friends came around, pretending that they wanted to see me, but they didn't fool me a bit. Foxy grandpa knew what they came for. It has been lonesome since she went away."

"I escaped again and tried again, but what's the use of going on with the story? Those samples tell the whole thing. That's why I advertised. I hope I will get a place with some man who is too busy to care about lobsters and theaters."

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

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

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.

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.

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

SCRIBE AND PHARISEE

BY LUCIEN RULE

One Saturday afternoon I was on an inter-urban car going to my pastoral appointment. Sometimes, when one is dressed for Sunday and sits with composed dignity among the people, the ministerial mind comes over him with extreme self-satisfaction. In a word, the spirit of the scribe and pharisee appears.

Some workingmen, enjoying a half holiday, boarded the car and sat about me, one at my side. The aroma of recent beer diffused itself perceptibly in the atmosphere. They even jollied each other about being top-heavy from the schooner. An overfull unfortunate, spreading himself over the sidewalk outside, excited their high glee, and they geyed my companion with such a possibility in his case.

My moral superiority began to assert itself. The young man at my side wore check-board trousers, and I whispered to myself: "A sport!" Temperance texts buzzed in my brain, and eloquent sentences of the morrow's sermon began to form in my mind.

Lost in the upper atmosphere of superior piety, I did not notice that the sport and his two comrades had arisen and given their seats to three ladies who were standing. The temperature suddenly became ice-cold in my soul as I realized that the supposed sport was at heart a gentleman.

I had also taken his moral measure as an enemy of the home. Lo, and behold! he was laughing with his comrades over the beautiful baby girl he had at his home, and which they must by all means come to see on the morrow.

I wanted information and a transfer, neither of which the conductor was able to give me in the crowded car. A moment later the sport, unsolicited on my part, handed me the transfer and gave explicit directions how to reach my destination, disappearing without even waiting for a thank you.

He had unconsciously solved the problem: "Why workingmen do not attend divine service!" and at the same time he gave me a new text for the morrow: "Woe unto you scribes, pharisees, hypocrites"—of whom at that moment I was chief.

J. B. STANSELL

FOR

Staple and Fancy Groceries

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.

JUSTICE.

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

ED. CHEVES, - - - Publisher and Proprietor

Subscription Rates.

One year.....	\$1.00
Six months.....	.50
Three months.....	.35
in clubs of five (cash).....	.75

Advertising Rates.

One inch per issue.....	.20
One inch per month.....	.75
Local notices 7 1-2 cents per line.	

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, Okla., as second class mail matter.

FRIDAY, NOV. 29, 1907.

Pat came home on the eventful night in which he looked for a son and heir. It was a wee, small hour as he came in and met the nurse. She held up three fingers and Pat stared. Then she muttered: "Triplets," still he stared. Then she said plainly, "Three of them, Pat." Just then the clock struck three. "Begorry," says Pat, "I'm not superstitious, but I thank God I did not get in at twelve o'clock."

The American Federation of Labor is opposing the re-election of Mr. Cannon to the speakership of the house of representatives. Unfortunately, however, the standpatters are stronger than the Federation of Labor, and so long as laboring men vote the republican ticket, they are a negligible quantity. Uncle Joe can snap his fingers at them.—Ardmoreite

It would be the same thing if they voted the democratic ticket. When the laboring men decide that they want relief by congressional action they will vote for a party that will work on their interests and not to that of the capitalist class. Put socialists in power and the laborer will get his dues.

According to the News a certain young Carmen gent who does not believe in patronizing home merchants or the newspaper, sent to a mail order house for a suit of clothes. In the pocket of the pants he found the following note: "Should this fall into the hands of a good looking man who desires to correspond with a young lady of sweet disposition, kindly address," etc. The aforesaid mail order man promptly sent a letter to the address, and a few days later received the following reply: "Sir—My wife received a letter from you addressed in her maiden name. Twenty years ago, when she worked in a factory, she might have written the note. She is now the mother of seventeen children and my lawful wife. If you don't quit writing to her I will take a trip to your town and make you look like thirty cents' worth of dog meat all chewed up."

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.

PRESSMEN'S UNION WINS CASE

New York, Nov. 25.—Justice McCall in the supreme court today denied the application of G. Lawrence Fell, president of the Typothetae of America, for the continuance of an ex parte injunction restraining the International Printing Pressmen and Assistants' union of North America and allied printers' union from refusing to carry out an agreement made last January with the Typothetae.

Former Justice Steckler, who recently appeared for several of the pressmen's union, contended in his argument before the court some time ago that the court had no jurisdiction to grant such an injunction and the issuance of such an injunction was legal. Mr. Steckler declared that men could not be forced to do work when they did not want to. Mr. Fell argued that the unions had violated their agreements.

Justice McCall, in denying the motion for a continuance of the injunction, said today that he had serious doubts in reference to the existence of validity or binding force of the contract to warrant the granting of the injunction.

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.

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

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.

For Sale

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



Go to
SPEEGLE'S
FOR YOUR
**Fresh and Salt
Meats**

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

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

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Real Estate, Abstract and Insurance
Agency in Office.

If You Want to

Build a Home

FIGURE WITH **MALONE** THE BRICK
MAN BEFORE BUYING MATERIAL