



VOL. XIV.

SALISBURY, ELK LICK POSTOFFICE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1908.

NO. 39.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET.

For President, WILLIAM H. TAFT, Of Ohio. For Vice President, JAMES S. SHERMAN, Of New York.

STATE. Judge of Superior Court, WILLIAM D. PORTER.

DISTRICT. Congress, 23rd District, ALLEN F. COOPER.

COUNTY. Legislature, WM. H. FLOTO, A. W. KNEPPER. Sheriff, CHARLES H. WEIMER. Auditor, W. H. H. BAKER, JACOB S. MILLER. Recorder of Deeds, NORMAN E. BERKEY. Clerk of Courts, F. A. HARAH. Register of Wills, BERT F. LANDIS. Treasurer, RUSSELL G. WALKER. Prothonotary, JACOB B. GERHARD. Poor Director, JACOB C. DEITZ. County Commissioner, R. S. McMILLEN, JOSIAH SPECHT. County Surveyor, IRENS S. PYLE.

In regard to a certain Prohibition candidate, the general opinion of several editors in both Fayette and Greene counties seems to be that he is a "three flusher," and if the size of his recent audiences may be taken as a criterion, he is not much good on the draw.—Waynesburg Times.

One of the most interesting things in this campaign is the verbal duel between Fayette county's Prohibition Kentucky Colonel and the journalistic Star-eyed Goddess of Salisbury—Meyersdale. As an agitator of adjectives, Editor Likins has met his match in Editor Livengood.—Connellsville Courier.

MIKE HOMER, a foreign miner who resided at Goodtown, a mining village in Brothersvalley township, drank a quart of whisky, one evening last week, and died from the effects thereof. Some men right here in Salisbury frequently do worse. They get beastly drunk on less than a quart of whisky, then go home and raise all kinds of hell. It would be better, perhaps, if such fellows would get a sufficient "jag" on to kill them.

When "Windy Bill" Likins comes to Salisbury, next week, to make a Prohibition speech and vent his spleen on others whose shoes he is not worthy to unlace the latches of, we trust that he will be given a large and attentive audience, and that there will be no rotten cabbage or bad eggs hurled at the Kentucky freak. The more people who hear and pay close attention to the red-headed roarer, the more there will be who will not vote for him.

THREE Unitarian Presidents—John Adams, John Quincy Adams and Millard Fillmore—all members of the Unitarian church, and the world moved on smoothly and no "calamities" raged over this country. And in a few weeks another member of the Unitarian creed will be triumphantly elected to the highest office within reach of the American people, and the religious bigots parading as Christians can again go into retirement for a season.—Moravian Falls (N. C.) Yellow Jacket.

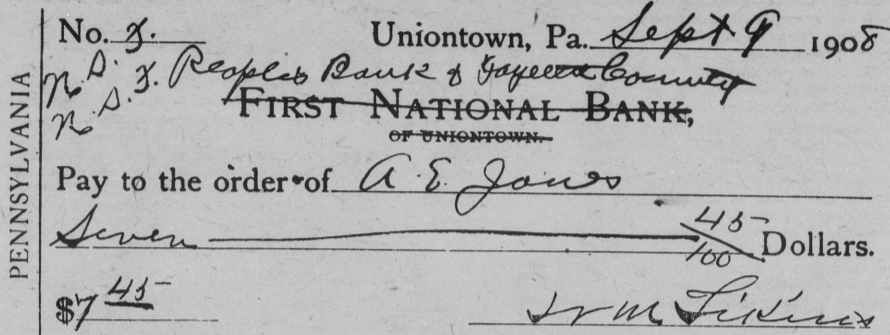
BOURKE COCKRAN in a recent interview at Boston, said: "Yes, I shall support Bryan; he is the best candidate the Democrats could put up. Taft, however, is the greatest and best qualified nominee ever offered in any Republic in the world. He is a greater man than Roosevelt, and when surrounded by the same environments that made Roosevelt great, he will prove a bigger man. Taft is a wonderful administrator, the greatest the country has ever seen, and he is a wonderful worker."

When "Windy Bill" Likins gets to Congress, he will give us a law guaranteeing the payment of all bank deposits, no matter whether the banks fail or not, for he has said so. Now that will be nice, but it will be much nicer for fellows like "Windy Bill" if

HOW LIKINS PAYS HONEST DEBTS.

Posing as Banking Authority, W. M. Likins Practices the Passing of Worthless Checks.

Man Who Yawns Glibly on the Guarantee of Bank Deposits Has His Own Paper Turned Down by Bank Controlled by Leading Prohibitionists, Sidelights on the Caliber of an Individual Whose Business Practices Are Publicly Reprehensible—Is Partial to Custom.



The check of which the above is a photographic reproduction was given by W. M. Likins, Prohibition Candidate for Congress, for payment for professional services. It was first deposited in the First National Bank of Uniontown, and came back as worthless. Later it was presented twice at the People's Bank of Fayette County and turned down each time by the bank. The letters "N. S. F." in the upper left hand corner were placed thereon by the bank, indicating not sufficient funds, if any, to meet the check and the refusal of the bank to honor it. This bank is controlled by the Citizens' Title and Trust Company, of which Albert Gaddis is President; Daniel Sturgeon, Trust Officer, and H. L. Robinson, Director. These men are three of the leading Prohibitionists in Fayette county. The inference is obvious.

The above is not the only copy of a W. M. Likins worthless check that we can produce, as we have copies of others which space will not permit us to publish. One of them is before us now, and is a check for one dollar, drawn on the People's Bank of Fayette County, payable to Ben Shirk for a night's lodging and board furnished to one of the Likins bill posters and political advance agents. Mr. Shirk resides at Ruffs creek, Greene county, Pa., and the check given him by Likins was honored by The Citizens' National Bank of Waynesburg, where it was presented for payment or deposit.

However, when the check reached the Uniontown bank on which it was drawn, it was promptly returned to the Waynesburg bank as worthless paper. The Cashier of the Waynesburg bank then wrote Mr. Shirk a letter containing the following words:

ORGANIZED 1890. THE CITIZENS' NATIONAL BANK. DENNIS SMITH, Vice President.

W. P. HASKINSON, President.

J. C. GARARD, Cashier.

WAYNESBURG, Pa., Sept. 17, 1908.

MR. BEN SHIRK, Ruffs creek, Pa.

DEAR SIR:—We return herewith unpaid check of W. M. Likins on Uniontown for \$1.00. Reason for non-payment, no funds. We charge your account with above amount to-day. Yours truly,

J. C. GARARD, Cashier.

Now, Mr. Voter, wouldn't you be proud to have your district represented in Congress by a mutton-headed chump like "Windy Bill" Likins? Isn't a passer of worthless checks a pretty thing to pose as an honest man, a moral saint, and authority on banking matters, and the Lord only knows what not? Isn't he a sweet-scented gentleman to go out on a political campaign and try to be elected by besmirching the good name of a man like Hon. A. F. Cooper, whose private life, as well as his official record are above reproach? Did you ever know a passer of worthless checks to be a man of standing and influence among his fellow men? Did you ever know such a man to be worthy of confidence or public office? There can be but one truthful answer, and that answer is "NO."

We are not paying so much of our attention to Mr. Likins because there is even the remotest danger of his being elected to Congress, but we are simply doing it to give him a long needed down-setting and exposure—to give him to understand that he cannot lie about and slander decent men without meeting with the just rebuke he deserves.

The red-headed Kentucky mutt and character assassin is the first Prohibition candidate this paper has ever had occasion or cause to assail, and he is a man utterly unfit to be voted for by any decent Prohibitionist in this congressional district. Here in Somerset county our Prohibition people have thus far been accustomed to voting for clean and honorable men, and no paper in Somerset county ever had an unkind word to utter against any of the Prohibition candidates until that party foolishly nominated the raw, uncouth, ill-mannered, egotistical windbag and nonentity known as "Windy Bill" Likins, the red-headed roarer from the tobacco fields in the half civilized state of Kentucky, who pays honest debts with worthless checks, thereby bringing disgrace to himself and reproach to his party. One of the leading Prohibitionists of Somerset county has said, "We made a mistake when we nominated Likins for Congress." That man knows what he is talking about, but his party did not know what it was doing when it nominated Likins.

he can get a law passed that will compel banks to pay all their worthless checks, like the one shown on this page. It's a device of a note, thinks "Windy Bill," that a fellow's first got to have a bank deposit in order that his checks may be honored. Just wait until he gets to Congress, gentle reader, and he'll have laws passed to compel banks to pay any kind of an old check, whether there's money back of it or not. Great is Mr. Likins.

REMEMBER you should not be swayed by false prophets. The Republican party is the party that has helped the laboring man; the party that gave us free schools; the party that has achieved lasting and eternal things—so vote for it again in November. See that your neighbor gets his hat on right—tell him that the Republican party is the party that means his bread and butter. Show him the many lightning changes made by Bryan, and if he is a man of reason, he will understand that such a vacillating character cannot command the respect of the business world. And when business is ruined we are all lost. Vote for Taft.—Ex.

Two soldiers of the Salvation Army held a street meeting in our town, last night. This ought to be a fertile field for Christian missionary work, notwithstanding the fact that we have a half-dozen organized churches in town. Church religion is getting to be too much of a commercial commodity, to be paid for at so much per, and it doesn't reach down as low as it should

to lift up the fallen. Hence the Salvation Army has come into existence, and it visits places where the churches are too high-minded to enter, lifting men from the lowest depths of sin and in many instances making good citizens and Christians of them. The churches squander much money on the heathen of foreign lands, when there is infinitely a better missionary field among the heathen hordes of our own land. Even among the so-called most refined church congregations, one has only to look at the vast collection of dead birds, etc., on the hats of the female portion thereof, to be convinced that heathenism is painfully in evidence in the very shadow of the pulpit.

President Taft's Religion and the Empty-Soul Fools.

It is bad enough to be forced to read distorted roborations of the Democratic press hurled at Mr. Taft politically, but it is absolutely nauseating to read the attacks of the empty-headed fools on Mr. Taft's religion, because he is a Unitarian. Nearly every well-informed Protestant minister in the world has copies of Channing's religious works, and who ever stopped to ask about Channing's sincerity and Channing's religion? A man whose soul was brim full of humanity and love for God and man! The people who raise this question have about as much religion in their souls as the raving maniac in the padded cell. It is too ridiculous and absurd a discussion to dwell longer on. Channing belonged to the same church Taft belongs to.—Ex.

W. M. LIKINS.

The Way He is Sized Up in Greene County.

From the Waynesburg Times.

In company with three or four hundred other Waynesburgers, we wasted two precious hours, last evening, listening to the political ranting of one W. M. Likins, Prohibition candidate for Congress, from the Twenty-third district. Those who went to hear this speech—if such we may term it—expecting to hear a dignified exposal of the Prohibition party principles, must have been greatly disappointed, for what they heard was a very poorly presented heterogenous mass of "stuff" that very quickly degenerated into a mud-slinging harangue against Fayette county Republicans and Greene county Democrats, with a few slurs at the colored voters of both counties thrown in.

We don't know how it may appear in Fayette county, but it is our guess that Mr. Likins' statement that there are not 10 honest colored men to be found over there is untrue, and we are sure that more than that number can be found in Greene county who would resent the offer of a bribe as an insult.

What Mr. Likins or his campaign leaders hope to gain by this class of stumping is away beyond us. If it is votes they are after, we feel quite sure that he and his party would fare better if he should sit down quietly at home, and not let the public, in general, know the class of men they are putting in the field.

REBUKED BY HIS BACKERS.

Owners of Paper Likins Presides Over Withhold a Blackguard Edition from the Mails—Hell in the Prohibition Camp.

From the Connellsville Courier.

Circulating about Uniontown there are two editions of the People's Tribune issued and dated the same day of the week. One of them is known as the "Unexpurgated" edition, and the other the "Expurgated" edition. It is common rumor that Editor W. M. Likins wrote a long and bitter article in which he is said to have taken unwarranted license with the names of prominent county officials. He printed a little box and made the list prominent, calling attention to charges that he alleged the men were guilty of. Then he went off to Greene county.

Harry L. Robinson, President of the Tribune Publishing Company, received a copy of the paper. When he glanced over it he jumped from his chair and tore madly down the street to the Tribune office, where he gave orders that the press be stopped at once and the edition suppressed so far as possible. Then Harry took the editorial chair, and with the editorial scissors and pencil began a work of Russian censorship that was ruthless with everything recklessly libelous. The result was the Expurgated edition. Some of the papers got out, however. The edition was intended to be 10,000, and the extra papers were to be used by Editor Likins in furtherance of his candidacy for Congress. Candidate Likins was furious when he learned of the action of President Robinson, and took violent issue with the latter, but Robinson had the support of the owners of the paper, who not only approved his course, but ordered that nothing more of this character be put into the paper. Likins secured a few copies of the Unexpurgated edition, however, and he is showing them at every meeting he holds.

SAVED HIS BOY'S LIFE.

"My three year old boy was badly constipated, had a high fever and was in an awful condition. I gave him two doses of Foley's Orino Laxative and the next morning the fever was gone and he was entirely well. Foley's Orino Laxative saved his life." A. Wolkush, Casimer, Wis. Elk Lick Pharmacy, E. H. Miller, proprietor.

A FINE ENDORSEMENT.

Labor World Says Every Wage Worker in This District Should Support Congressman Cooper.

The Pittsburg Labor World in a late issue prints a fine two column portrait of Congressman A. F. Cooper, and the following editorial comment:

"It is pleasing to know that there is no doubt about the re-election of Congressman A. F. Cooper of the Twenty-third district, Pennsylvania. Practically he has no opposition, and he certainly deserves none, for no man in Congress has performed a more honest nor more useful part for his constituents than has Congressman Cooper. We have watched his course ever since he was returned to Congress, and we are perfectly convinced that he is a people's representative. He is far removed from coteries, cliques and unwholesome influences. His sole aim at all times is to accomplish things for the general welfare and for the moral and material uplift of the masses.

"Particularly is Congressman Cooper a friend of labor, and we unhesitatingly say that he deserves the hearty support of every wage worker in his district."

HEARST ON BRYAN.

In 1896, when Bryan was making his Free Silver race, about the only big newspapers in the North supporting him were those owned by W. R. Hearst. Four years later Hearst again supported Bryan with his papers, and in both campaigns contributed heavily to the Democratic fund. They have been intimate friends up until recently, when Hearst became disgusted with Bryan's dodging from one issue to another. The characterization of Bryan by Hearst, given below, ought to have weight, because it is by one who knows Bryan well, says an exchange. Following are Hearst's words:

"Bryan is a trickster, a trimmer, a traitor, a ragpicker of politics, a political shoplifter, a ventriloquist who throws one voice here and another there, a contortionist who bends forward and backward with equal convenience, a human ostrich who swallows his own words, the world renowned loose-skin man, who can reverse himself in his own integument so that you cannot tell whether he is going or coming."

THE THOUGHTS OF BRYAN AND DEBS.

An exchange, in commenting on Bryan and Debs, publishes what it believes they are thinking, but not what they are saying, as follows:

SAID BY BRYAN.

I am perpetual motion—I run all the time.

Elect me, and I'll stop running. But I won't stop talking wildcat schemes.

Government ownership of railroads—well, the Denver platform didn't have room to put that in—but watch me.

Free and unlimited coinage of silver—why, that has always been my pet hobby. I rode it so hard that I feared that I might be pinched for cruelty to hobbies—but just wait and see me spring it when I get another chance.

Secure the depositors—of course, I demand security for what I have made in my hot-air plank—I invest it all in Government bonds. This saves paying taxes, and then the curious can't find out how much you are worth—and that is important, especially while shedding crocodile tears for the laboring man.

Jeffersonian Democracy—that sounds well to me—of course, Jefferson would not have done like I am doing if he were alive today. I like to use that phrase, though—Jeffersonian Democracy! It sounds like—well, say Royal Baking Powder or Pear's Soap.

Shall the people rule—that is another choice phrase of mine that does not mean anything. The people have been voting all the time—and if they are not ruling, how does it come that a majority has always been against me? The majority of the people certainly have voted me down—else I would not have been defeated two or three times—but it sounds great to ask, "Shall the People Rule?" Just as though voting for me would be any different than if they voted for someone else.

SAID BY DEBS.

What we want is to strangle capital. Of course, if we strangle it, then we would all go out of business. But we talk that in order to get the fellow out of a job to vote to put the fellow with a job out. Misery loves company—but company would starve if we strangled capital.

Who lives in the houses? Not the man who builds them. That is one of my pet phrases. Of course, if the man who built the house was to live in it, most of the people would be tenants or in debt. But carpenters, masons, painters—but I had that out, and the mollys. Who lives in the houses in this town—the fine houses?—not the men who built them. That is catchy, and I think will make votes.

Why should one man have a million dollars and another man have not where to lay his head? That's what I want to know. Of course, if one man saves and has brains to make good investments, and another man spends his money for liquor, like I did for so many years, he naturally won't have anything—but I like to arraign the vagabonds against the prosperous and well-to-do. It gets the votes of the rabble, and also their collections to make it possible for me to ride in a private car and shoot off my mouth.

They say we arraign class against class—which shows there are two classes. One rich and one poor. Of course, that helps, but they do not stop to think that if we all had a million we couldn't get anybody to serve our meals or do a lick of work. But I keep that in reserve. Our Saviour said we would always have the poor with us—and if we didn't have, I couldn't campaign against the rich in a private car.

Mine Workers' Head Sure Taft Will Win.

Pittsburg, Oct. 1.—"There is no doubt in my mind that Taft will be elected. In him lies the hope of every working man; the miners are particularly anxious for his success."

Thomas L. Lewis, national president of the United Mine Workers of America, thus discussed the political situation. He was interviewed while en route from Punxsutawney, where he addressed a meeting of miners, to Columbus, O.

Mr. Lewis took a fling at Samuel Gompers, saying: "While I am not, like Mr. Gompers, in a position to hand over the voters of the organization of which I am president, I believe our hope lies in the election of Mr. Taft. Furthermore, I am satisfied that he will be elected by a large majority—one that will surprise the opposition."

Particularizing, Mr. Lewis continued: "I have been over the territory to which I shall refer, and I believe I know whereof I speak, and I am free to say that Mr. Taft will carry Maryland, West Virginia and Missouri. As for Ohio and such states, it is a mere matter of majority."