

The Farmers' Leader,
 PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY—
FARMERS' PUBLISHING COMPANY,
 INCORPORATED—
 A. J. WIMPLE, PRESIDENT;
 J. E. GEHON, VICE PRESIDENT;
 E. W. OWENS, SECRETARY;
 JOHN ISACKSON, TREASURER.

J. F. COOLEY, EDITOR AND MANAGER.

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THE FARMERS' LEADER is owned by a company composed of nearly 400 of the most progressive farmers in Lincoln and adjoining counties, and is a thoroughly non-partisan, farmers paper, advocating the principles of the Farmers Alliance of South Dakota.

The paper is controlled by the following BOARD OF DIRECTORS—A. J. Wimple, Jere Gehon, E. W. Owens, John Isackson, Henry Bradshaw, Ole Byrd, Nels Larson, O. Hokenstad, A. T. Sundvold.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—Three months, 25 cents; six months, 50 cents; one year, \$1.00. Payments for subscriptions to the paper may be remitted directly to the publication office or to any officer or member of the board of directors.

ADVERTISING RATES—Local reading notices set in small type, 5 cents per line. One inch business cards, 50 cents per month including one copy of the paper. Larger display advertisements will be inserted at the uniform rate of 8 cents per running inch per week or 32 cents per month. Special discounts will be made from these rates on advertisements of one column or over running a period of three months or over. All bills for advertising fall due on the first of each month.

CORRESPONDENCE is desired from every town, village, township and post office in Lincoln county. Correspondents should write their manuscripts as plainly as possible and write on one side of the paper, and should at all times confine themselves to the news. It is also important that a correspondent's name should be attached to a communication in order to secure admission to the columns of the paper. No attention will be paid to anonymous communications of any kind. Intelligent contributions on economy, tariff, transportation, land, and other important questions of the day, are invited from all parts of the county. Contributors are requested, however, to make their communications as brief as possible. Communications of any kind, must be in on or before Wednesday evening in order to secure publication the same week.

Address THE FARMERS' LEADER, Canton, South Dakota.

INDEPENDENT COUNTY CONVENTION.

A delegate convention of the independent voters of Lincoln county, will be held in the court house in the city of Canton, on Tuesday the 10th day of September, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., sharp, for the purpose of putting in nomination.

One state senator.
 Three members of the house of representatives.
 And candidates for the following county offices:
 Clerk of the courts.
 Register of deeds.
 County auditor.
 County treasurer.
 Sheriff.
 Superintendent of schools.
 District attorney.
 County judge.
 County surveyor.
 Coroner.

The basis of township representation will be as follows: One delegate at large and one for every twenty-five votes or major fraction thereof cast at the last general election in 1886 as follows:

Townships	Delegates	Townships	Delegates
Eden	5	Pleasant	5
Brooklyn	4	Fairview	3
Highland	5	Lincoln	5
Delaware	4	Canton	6
Lynn	5	Grant	4
Dayton	4	LaValley	3
Perry	4	Springdale	3
Delapre	4	Canton City	10
Norway	4	Total	52

DISGUSTING CAMPAIGN METHODS.

The Huron capital boomers have become alarmed at the stab the FARMERS' LEADER recently made at their disgusting methods in attempting to hoodwink the members of the Farmers Alliance into voting for their town for the capital and have sent all their organs to work covering up the dirty tracks that place has made in this campaign. They have seen fit to deny the fact that Huron has offered a bribe to the members of the Alliance and seek to defend their pitiful position before the people by the statement that Pierre has made the Alliance an offer of \$100,000. That Pierre has done this THE LEADER is prepared to admit, but Pierre did not make the offer conditionally. It has made the Alliance a standing offer of a handsome plat of land near the city, which the organization can accept at any time, regardless of whether Pierre gets the capital or not. This is perfectly fair and honorable and had Huron made the Alliance this kind of an offer, no one would ever have said a word about it. But Huron goes before the Alliance and says, "here gentlemen, we have a few acres of land that will amount to nothing if the capital don't come here. We will give this to the Alliance for a manufacturing plant, provided we get the capital. Now what does this mean? Every voter of the state understands and every member of the Alliance understands that to get that patch of land, he must vote for Huron and to secure that vote, was the object in Huron's offer of this piece of property. It is bribery pure and simple, a fraud upon the people and a downright insult to every member of the Alliance.

But this is not the end of Huron's disgusting tactics in this campaign and the following from Conklin's Dakotan will give some more of the nastiness that is going on:

Huron gives to the Farmer's Alliance company a quantity of land which she says is worth \$100,000 if she is made the capital; by this she says the Alliance members who should vote for Huron, not because she is the capital, but because you can make \$100,000 if Huron wins. She says to the citizens of Watertown if you vote for the capital we will give \$100,000 in hard cash and our note for \$50,000 more if Huron wins. She does not appear to be much of a business woman and honesty the people of Watertown to come out of the capital race because the best interests of the people of South Dakota when it is developed, demand that Huron should be the capital; oh, no, that's not in Huron's line; she has no stock in trade of that kind, and she knows it only too well; and so she says to W. A. Huron we can offer you no argument but we will give you money; we will buy your people's body and breeches with our real estate hoodlums' gold and promises of more if we win, and then she checks and offprints that would shame a scoundrel. Pierre and says "Pierre is bribing." Pierre has tried to hire Watertown to stay in the race, as reported for no other reason than to draw the attention of the people from her wholesale attempt to debauch her people. And it won't do; time has come to speak out, and we do so by our own knowledge, and some of the best business men and citizens of this offer offered Watertown any money to stay in the

contrary when certain of her citizens were desirous of staying in the race, applied to the representatives of Pierre to know if they would assist them financially to do so. The Pierre board of trade wrote, and we saw and read the letter, that they had no desire for Watertown to stay in the race; that they were ready to make the race with Huron alone, and preferred to do so, to have no choice made. That they thought that the interest of the people demanded that the capital question should be settled by this campaign.

In addition to this, let it be repeated that Huron has not only offered to bribe the Farmers Alliance with an offer of a few acres of filthy swamp land, but has smeared and defiled the campaign committee of the independent party by making a secret deal with that organization to turn the vote of the entire party over to Huron. And yet Huron has done nothing wrong! Great Heavens!

SOMETHING ELSE HURTS THEM.

The Aberdeen News, one of the rankest of corporation papers in the state and at the same time an ardent enemy of the Farmers' Alliance and all its members, pays Representative Bradshaw, of this county, the following high complement: "Prairie chickens may be shot with impunity—or rather with a gun—on and after today. Representative Bradshaw, of Lincoln county, a man who has no more business in a legislature than a hog has in heaven, wanted the date fixed at September 1, and staked his whole reputation upon the issue. He lost, and cannot even boast of being the prairie chicken statesman of the first state legislature. There was a well developed feeling and sentiment that the birds were ripe enough to pick by the middle of August, and so in spite of the devotion of the learned Bradshaw the life of the chicken is in jeopardy fifteen days earlier than it was last year.

This wonderful piece of Dakota literature was reprinted by the Advocate under the delusive impulse that it is really a huge joke. On the contrary, it is really a high complement to Mr. Bradshaw's efforts in the legislature. Anyone who has the power to arouse the enmity of a rapacious sheet like the Aberdeen News, may safely be counted on the side of the people, every time.

But it is not the chicken bill that itches the News. THE LEADER believes that if the truth were known it is the infamous school text book bill and the boodle election bill, introduced by the News' Fridays Messrs Gordon and Barnes. Both of these bills were defeated largely through the efforts of Mr. Bradshaw, whom the News essays to ridicule, and this is where the shoe pinches, not on the prairie chicken bill. Had Mr. Bradshaw permitted himself to be pushed, bribed or flattered into the support of these pet measures of the celebrated Brown county statesmen, he would never have been called to undergo the trying ordeal of having it thrown into his way that he isn't "the prairie chicken statesman."

A BOOMERANG.

An Open Letter.
 Editors of the Canton Advocate and News, jointly—I take my pen in hand to write you a few lines, and I hope this will find you enjoying the same blessing. If you have each a base ball mask you may put it on, for I am going to hit you with a few hard conundrums. If they hurt you badly, don't feel hurt at all, for it will only be a fulfillment of the scripture.

I remember (don't you think memory is a bad thing to have around in political times?) that there has appeared in the News and Advocate, from time to time, just before the meeting of the nominating conventions numerous cards, signed by republicans, announcing their several hankerings for office, "subject to the decision of the convention." I remember one occasion when there were nearly two full columns of little *billet doux* of republican agony in the News, at five dollars a "hanker." If I remember rightly, again, the Editor of the News took pains to eulogize each one of these hungry g. p.'s, as men worthy of the greatest confidence of the people. The same thing was duplicated in the Advocate with slight variations.

Now my friends, stand right up to the rack and take your "electrocution" like men. So help your god, were you playing the part of shameless prevaricators, for five dollars per "cator," to deceive the people, when you eulogized the virtues and abilities of these longing, thirsting, republican office seekers, or do you wish it to be understood, that the charge of inability and criminality against the members of the new party because they want office, is all bosh and adopted by you as the only fighting tactics you are familiar with? It may be possible that their party "office seekers" have "crossed your soft palms" with their horny digits, and you are only trying to make yourselves appear so inconsistent that your professional cause will become contemptible. If these are really your tactics, you have succeeded as far as I have got correct returns.

I think you were both a little late in getting up and dressing for an introduction into the world, to remember, personally, (though you must have heard your nurses speak of it) that this same senseless charge of wanting office was urged against the organizers of the republican party, by the dying whigs and frightened democrats of long ago. I was there, and I remember there were no old mossbacks in that crew. They had all "fit in the war," and they were not going to "jive" with these "d-d sucklings" and "loonatics." One of the old parties had become the champion of a great and unbearable wrong, while the other proposed to perpetuate its existence by compromising with that same wrong. (I don't suppose you see any repetition' of history in this, but there is, all the same) and the patriotic old men and the thinking, progressive young men stepped down and out of the old hulks of a former glory and organized a new party. Now what do you guess was the first club the old

mossbacks of that day and the young men who thought there was still rewards for villany in the old parties (don't you catch on to a repetition' of conditions in history) employed to kill the new deal in politics? Well, I was there, and I remember oh, so distinctly, for I was stigmatized as a "suckling" and my loyal old democratic father was denounced as an office seeker because he could not become a slave catcher at the command of his party. Yes, the first club with which the old whigs and democrats tried to brain the new party, was a charge of wanting office. (Don't you begin to see a repetition of history this year?) But brains become too numerous, and the old whigs whacked away with their club to no effect, and then the organ, I mean the paper organ, of the party began to vomit forth slanders and wallow in filth as their leaders urged them on to desperate methods. (don't you begin to see how history repeats itself?) But the new party did not die worth a cent but one of the old parties did, and the other slept for thirty years. (You will see a repetition of history again, and you had better begin to "flop," as some of the old whigs did, after venting their wrath for about two years that their party lay on its death-beds.) In the name of progress, if you are going to run newspapers, why don't you learn something by living in the world, so that your friends will not be under the necessity of forging sentiment for your tombstones, when you are finally stricken with "heart failure?" But I am not out of conundrums yet, and I propose to shove you on "pietard" right under the seat of your trousers, and hoist you over the moon, and if you readers mistake you for a pair of comets bearing visitations of cholera to distant spheres, don't blame me, for you just begged for this journey; in fact you have been spolling to go heavenward for several months, so here you go.

Now don't get mad, red-hot and begin to talk back too soon, but be sane and rational for half a minute and think, and then answer. Can it be really a truth worthy a first class post-master and a dealer in a good quantity of gasoline, that wanting office on the part of members of the new party, is really contemptible, and a sign of total inability, while getting right down and begging, by card for just one little drop of public pap to cool their parched tongues, on the part of republicans, is a virtue entitling them to the favorable consideration of the people? Don't you begin to feel a sort of upward tendency in the bottom of your chairs, as you face this conundrum? I know you did not expect, when you made this charge of wanting office, against the members of the new party, that it would prove a boomerang, and return and hit you so squarely between your eyes. But I will touch you off now, with a final proposition, which will give you a chance to save yourselves, and it may be unnecessary to send you off on the track of old Mother Hubbard's cow.

For every man who is now a member of the new party, who has ever been a candidate for office before all the conventions of Dakota, in the past, I pledge myself to furnish the names and postoffice addresses of 100 republicans who have made their cravings for office known by "announcement" in the papers, long before the nearest neighbor asked them to do it, all of whom were enlogized by republican editors, except in the few cases in which democrats have published their cards in republican papers. If you have plates of this charge against the new party, if I was in your places, I would send them back to Sioux City and have them recast into a pair of obituary notices of a pair of old political mossbacks, and have them made tender and full of tears.

I sign myself the father of,
 A POLITICAL SUCKLING.

Mr. Benjamin, the gentleman from Brooklyn township, who distinguished himself in the late republican convention by presenting a resolution favoring the idea of commencing a campaign of mud-throwing, has written an alleged poem to the Canton News in which he attempts to ridicule the followers of the independent movement. The "poem" harmonizes about as favorably with real rhyme as the evening songs of a yearling tom-cat would with the melodies of a Florence Nightengale, or the efforts of a musician at an Indian war dance would with Ole Bull's violin. The thing is a burlesque on real poetry and is as destitute of poetic rhyme as Benjamin's head is of brains.

The Sioux City Journal makes the following apology: "In the Journal's report of the convention an error in the matter transmitted by wire was carried into the ticket at the head of the column, and made it appear that Mr. Smith was nominated for treasurer. Such was not the case. W. W. Taylor, of Spink, was the nominee. Mr. Smith throwing his strength to Taylor in the last ballot." So says THE LEADER; it made the same blunder.

The News of this city says "there is a strong Huron under-current in Lake county and the Black Hills." Yes, that's true, there is a "strong Huron under-current" all over the state. The "under-current" is what ails the Huron campaign very seriously—you see Pierre has the upper-current and the indications are that Huron will always have the under-current and it is perfectly welcome to it.

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY.

Expressions on Various Topics By Men Who Are Competent to Speak.

Wm. Donoho.—Our town is getting quite lively since Carpenter has commenced buying grain. He's making things lively for all of us.

Henry Bradshaw—Don't know whether I can get into the fair or not. It's a little early for it. If they'd put off their fair until after frost comes, its my opinion they'd do much better.

A. L. Syverud—We come out behind on our fair last year—don't know how it will be this but hope we'll do better than last time.

A. J. Westbury—I was in hope they would nominate Gifford,—I thought he would have been an easier man to beat, but I guess they've made it better for us now. Mellette and Gamble will surely be defeated.

John Isackson—I didn't like Gifford but think even less of Gamble. The Pettigrew ring controlled the whole thing.

O. W. Moore—It makes me sick at the stomach. Leavitt will get lots of votes away from Gamble. Its the worse dose I ever saw in my life.

Rev. A. Jamieson—Have you heard from the convention? John R. Gamble nominated for congress! The worse thing they could have done! He's a confirmed drunkard. Its an outrage. He's a defeated man.

A. B. Averill—I see you run a question department and I want you to tell me if the republican party of South Dakota is the tail of Frank Pettigrew's dog, that wags whenever he wants it to wag.

Sam Hamilton—You'r for Pierre too, are you? That's right. The farmers of this county ought to do what they can to send the capital as far away from Sioux Falls as they can. Now here are the Sioux Falls papers; according to their own story, they are working right against their own town. Last year they fought against Huron because it would build up a large city there that would hurt Sioux Falls, and now they'r doing all they can for Huron. But I'm glad the business men of Sioux Falls have more sense.

D. S. Waldo—Say, editor, I've got a bone to pick with you? I see you say you are "creditably informed" that there is a pool among the Canton grain buyers. Now I want to say, that whoever informed you told a lie. There never was a pool among the buyers here and there is not now. Just that one article you published last week has done the town more hurt than all the good you can do it.

I see in the partisan political papers in the State, somewhat of an inclination to say things that are intended to injure the the farmers' organizations and some of the leading agriculturists of our State, by making false statements regarding their connections with political schemes and using the different farmers' organizations as a cunning device to accomplish certain partisan political ends. One case is of a prominent farmer legislator whose motives I am satisfied are pure and right, and who labored zealously in the last Legislature to secure some legislation of the greatest importance to the farmers. He is and always has been a farmer and farming is his sole occupation, and he is therefore identified with the farmers in interest, but he is assailed and slandered because and only because he is acting with the party opposed to that advocated by the paper that slanders him.

Farmers, stand by your organizations and men of your own profession. Through it and them is our only salvation. There has never been a time in this country when farmers made any attempt to organize but what such vituperations were hurled at them in order to destroy the organization and the interest that farmers should take one another, with the sole object to make ignorance predominate among the farmers, so class rule would be the order (and the small class at that), instead of a government of the people and by the people. This political buncomb has never done the farmers any good and never will, and the farmers must quit voting partisan politics and vote brains.

Self preservation is nature's first law, and if the farmers expect to bring their profession to a high standard, they must protect it and give it, and those engaged in it, the very best encouragement. The farms pay most of the taxes, and taxation in this country at the present time is without representation.—For instance, Farmers, Growing Interests.

The political situation in St. Francis County, Mo., is growing decidedly interesting. The exceeding unpopularity of certain of the present county officials who are candidates for re-nomination, is making an excellent opportunity for some shrewd manipulation. The Democratic primary will be held on the 26th, after which it is generally conceded that the Republicans will put a full ticket in the field, and then the Farmers' Alliance, which is rapidly developing strength, will bring out a third ticket, composed largely of the best men from both tickets. The carrying out of this programme, it is believed, will develop sufficient strength to insure the defeat of the partisan tickets, except in the individual cases adopted by the Alliance, and the Alliance claims that in the outcome it will astonish both of the old parties.

Silver Creek Alliance, Graham County, Kas., has lost all faith in the political parties; endorse the St. Louis platform; favor the Stanford bill; demand that school books be published by the State and furnished at cost; are for free lumber, coal and sugar, with a bounty for home production; favor the election of President and Vice-President and United States Senators by a direct vote of the people; ask for a stay law and service pension.

THE OLD RELIABLE GROCERY,
A. C. MILLIMAN,
 Proprietor.

Crockery and Glassware. **GROCERIES** Confectionery and Provisions.

I keep everything new and fresh—the choicest goods in the market.
A \$10 Encyclopaedia free with every \$20 worth of goods.

Opposite Court House, CANTON, S. D.

Oley Thompson,

—DEALER IN—

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McCORMICK BINDERS & MOWERS McCORMICK.

PLANO Binders AND Mowers PLANO.

Stoughton wagons and buggies, the New Star threshers and engines, Thomas rakes, Minnesota Chief thresher, Moline goods, and all kinds of binding twine, oils, and machinery repairs.

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This bank has been established ten years and has foreclosed but one mortgage.

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We wish to call the attention of the farmers of Lincoln county and adjoining counties, as well as the citizens of Canton, that we have put in a complete stock of Drugs, Oils, Paints, brushes, toilet fancy articles, perfumery and dye stuffs; also all kinds of PATENT MEDICINE kept in stock. Prescriptions promptly and carefully filled both day and night, by

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We also carry a complete stock of STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES, Crockery, Glassware, Queensware, Lamp and China-ware.

Give us a call. HANSON BROS.
 CANTON, SOUTH DAKOTA

THE ST. CROIX LUMBER CO.,

—will have—

Something to say in this space next week.