

# The Dakota Farmer's Leader.

A Faithful LEADER in the Cause of Economy and Reform, the Defender of Truth and Justice, the Foe of Fraud and Corruption.

VOL. I. NUMBER 21.

CANTON, SOUTH DAKOTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1890.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

## CREAM OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

**District Court Still in Session—County Superintendent Isham Submits his Report for 1890.**

**An Interesting Letter From Worthington—Other Items of News and General Information.**

**DISTRICT COURT.**  
The October term of the District court is still in session. The past week or more the court has devoted largely to the hearing of the case of Dean Bros. against Col. Gale. A full report of this session will be given next week.

### WORTHING WAIFS.

**An Interesting Letter From The Farmers' Leader.**

**WORTHING, Nov. 10.**—Special correspondence: Saturday's snow storm also visited the natives of this region with about five inches of snow, indicating that notwithstanding the red-hot experience of the fore part of the week, winter has not been scared out of existence. H. B. Lund arrived today from the east and was heartily congratulated upon his election. Mr. Lund is a bright young man, well educated, and the people of this county have reasons to congratulate themselves upon getting such a man into office of county superintendent. A. J. Henry, of Hull, Iowa, accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Miller, of Canton, visited with W. J. Henry at the depot a few days last week. Mr. A. J. Henry has just recovered from a six weeks spell of sickness. A pleasant social gathering, composed of about sixty of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Frank assembled at the senator's residence one evening last week and participated in a very enjoyable hop. Mr. Hastings went home Tuesday, and says he cast a solid vote for the ballot while there. Wm. Glenwood, Mo., is here visiting with his old friend F. A. Leavitt and family. Mrs. Hayes of Sioux Falls, is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Frank. The local literary society will be reorganized at the Worthing school house next Saturday night. All former friends and members are invited to be present and bring with them as many others as choose to come. Our book association will also meet that evening to consider important business. In justice to Miss Dykeman your correspondent wishes to state that our local school is giving good satisfaction this fall. Miss Dykeman is a number one teacher. The g. o. p. folks in this vicinity don't feel as well as they did before election. Although they have been successful in their former "rousing majorities" have dwindled down to insignificance and they read their doom in the hand writing on the wall. In '92 they will be permanently laid upon the shelf to dry. The republican representative from this township has no disposition to crow very much. Of course he will well over his election, but the fact that he only got 34 out of a hundred votes in his own township left him to go away from home for his election and he can see clearly that if he had been as well known in other townships as he is in his own, he would have been left to play second fiddle to his Royal Nibs of the Canton Advocate. THE FARMERS' LEADER has the thanks of the people of this locality for the many stand it has taken for the people in the last campaign and for the very efficient way in which it has handled it. Much credit is due the editor of the paper for the excellent newspaper ability displayed in his manner of conducting the paper. May THE LEADER continue its present course and the people will stay by it and help it win the day in 1892. In the meantime, let every township send in the news to the paper and thus help to make it the best in the state thus helping the cause of reform by inducing other people to take and read the paper. The members of the independent party here, many of whom are not farmers, have expressed the opinion that the new party ought to be named the Labor Party. It would tend to get laboring men interested in it more than the present name. Let the people consider the matter.

### THE COUNTY SCHOOLS.

**Superintendent Isham's Report on the Condition of Lincoln County Schools.**

**CANTON, Nov. 6, 1890.**—EDITOR, FARMERS' LEADER: Believing that many of your readers will be interested in a synopsis of the annual report of this office, I herewith offer the same for publication.

Lincoln county's public school report for the year ending June 30, 1890.

### GENERAL STATISTICS.

No. of graded schools	3
No. of rooms in same	11
No. of ungraded schools	11
No. of school houses	77
Total value of houses, sites and furniture	\$ 61,170.00
Seating capacity of houses	2,849
No. of teachers employed, male	23
female	109
Total	132

## A VERITABLE LANDSLIDE.

**An Avalanche of the Peoples Ballots Burries the Republican Party Beyond Resurrection.**

**Though Successful in this State Their Hope is Blasted Everywhere Else—County Returns.**

**THE DAY OF RECKONING.**  
Strange as it may seem, it is true that up to this writing nothing definite has come to the surface as to the result on governor and congressmen in this state last week. The republicans claim the election of Mellette and the entire ticket by a small plurality but up to this writing it has been impossible to obtain the figures. Nothing definite will probably be known until the republicans are pleased to disclose the figures. For the state capital Pierre beats Huron over 8,000. The republicans have a plurality in the legislature, which stands 81 rep.; 64, ind.; 24. dem. As a majority of the legislature elects senator, it is hard telling who will get it unless the result changes.

In Kansas the Independents have elected 5 congressmen. Nebraska, Wisconsin, Illinois, and probably Iowa have gone democratic. The democrats have elected enough to have 129 majority in the house of representatives. Merriam, rep. is elected governor in Minnesota. Equal suffrage in Dakota is defeated by 15,000 and the proposition to increase the state debt is also snowed under. The total vote of Lincoln county is 2,077, which was distributed among the different candidates and questions as follows:

Governor	567
Loucks	567
Mellette	1030
Meyer	480
Taylor	480

Lieutenant Governor	567
Hoffman	1073
Cochman	439

Secretary of State	563
Hanson	1071
Freeman	444

State Auditor	565
Low	1072
Taylor, L. C.	438
Weeks	438

State Treasurer	563
Roberts	1073
Taylor, W. W.	439
Horswell	440

Attorney General	563
Cosand	1070
Dillard	439
Van Buskirk	439

Superintendent of Public Instructions	540
Dye	1081
Salmon	438
Buxton	438

Comm'r of School and Public Lands	567
Meyer	1073
Ruth	439
Evanson	439

Comm'r of Labor and Statistics	565
Johnson	1064
Smith	441
Kennelly	441

Members in Congress	629
Leavitt	533
Zipp	533
Pickler	1622
Gambell	984
Clark	441
Keigley	450

State Senator	570
Bradshaw	993
Bertrand	576

Members in the Legislature	696
Holler	696
Owens	696
Gebon	998
Moserlert	1057
Sherman	998
Donabue	970
Devritt	499
Wumkes	700
Drey	405

Register of Deeds	440
Wahl	1187
Oleson	439
Wilkinson	439

## BEAUMONT'S POWERFUL SPEECH.

**Continuation of the Address Delivered By Ralph Beaumont at Canton, October 18, 1890.**

**The Credit Mobilier Fraud and the Deficiencies of the Public Land System Analyzed.**

### A POWERFUL PLEA.

Now I presume that there is not a poor man or woman within the hearing of my voice that could not get rich before breakfast in the morning if they would only do that to me before I go to bed tonight. But when they obtained fifty-two million dollars worth of land they did not build the road. What do you suppose they did then? Why, said one of them, we want you to give us the privilege of issuing thirty millions more of bonds, these bonds to run thirty years, the interest to bear six per cent. You, the United States government, to pay the interest out of the public treasury every six months, and the principal at the end of thirty years in case we fail to meet it. And when they received that privilege they did not build the road. What do you suppose they did then? Why, they organized a wheel within a wheel. They called it a Credit Mobilier. People, in after years, wanted to know what kind of an animal that was. Well, they said it was a FRENCH one and that it was a great construction company that was to build the Union and Central Pacific railway. Who was it composed of? Why, it was the directors of the Union and Pacific railway, let the contract to build the road to themselves as directors of the Credit Mobilier. And in two years they divided twenty millions out of the thirty as dividends and put it in their pockets, and the road was not built yet. Then they fell back on their cheek again and went begging at the door of congress once more, and congress said, what do you fellows want now? And they replied that they wanted congress to give them the privilege to issue \$30,000,000 more bonds to bear six per cent interest, to run thirty years, and they to have the first mortgage on the road, and that the United States government to take a second mortgage in the place of the first one that they now held, and their second issue of bonds to be sold to a European syndicate, and that the United States government agree to pay the interest during the thirty years, and agree to meet the principal at the end of that time in case the company refused to. And congress said aye, and passed the bill in this form, and sent it up to the upper house, the senate of the United States, the house of Lords of America, that great conservative body, which is fifty years behind the people in ideas, and tow hundred ahead of them in rascality, said aye, and the bill became a law. Fellow citizens, it is twenty odd years since these acts of legislation were passed. How does our account stand with the Union and Pacific railway? We have paid in interest on these bonds, out of the public treasury upwards of \$68,000,000. We stand responsible for the principal of \$64,000,000 more. We gave them \$52,000,000 worth of land, and what have we got to show for it? Why we have got a second mortgage on the roads, and a European syndicate holds the first mortgage. The government furnished the public credit to build these roads. Did these companies, when they received this credit, allow American labor to earn it? Not a bit of it. They made a contract with the six Chinese companies of San Francisco to furnish 15,000 Chinamen for three years at \$15 per month and found, and agreed to carry their bones home to China in case they died on their hands. The reason that they did not hire American labor was that the price at that time was \$2.50 per day.

The chairman of the committee on Public Lands of the 48th congress reports to that body that these same capitalists are now building parallel lines right along side of the government roads to pay heavy dividends on their own roads, and they were knocking at the door of congress with a Funding bill, asking for an extension of seventy years to pay this indebtedness, with a proviso in the bill that the government should pay the interest during that length of time. This, my fellow citizens, is but one of the many iniquitous acts that have been passed by our national legislature during the past quarter of a century.

The 49th congress appointed a commission to investigate the condition of those roads. Among other men who they summoned to appear before them and testify was Colis M. Huntington the president of the Southern Pacific railway. He under oath testified that he was a member of the construction committee that built these roads, and that they received \$174,000 in stock, and government bonds per mile for constructing these roads. Competent engineers, some of

them who help make the survey testified that the road can be duplicated today for thirty thousand per mile. That reveals a clean swindle of \$140,000 for every mile of road.

Another of the crowd by the name of Miller, one of the board of directors, testified that under the presidency of Chas. Francis Adams of Massachusetts, that the company had issued during the year 1886, \$23,000,000 of stock and bonds without any warrant of law. And when asked by Governor Patterson, the chairman of the commission as to what had become of the money, his reply was that, "no mortal man could tell."

The land question is a great question. Let me give you another illustration. Six years ago last October two brothers in Chicago by the name of Farwell the leading dry goods dealer of that city, (one of them now misrepresents the people of Illinois in the United States senate) formed a syndicate with the legislature. I say with the legislature, as the people would never have made such a bargain. What was it? It was as follows: That in consideration that they build the state of Texas a State House worth a million and a half of dollars. They should have spot cash when the deal was consummated a title deed to 3,000,000 acres of Texas prairie land. That was 50 cents an acre. This was in October. In the following March they unloaded a block of it to an English Syndicate for several million dollars. Now I want to ask you people of Dakota if you have ever asked yourself what that method ultimately means. It means in twenty-five years that American thrift, American push and enterprise will in thirty years have built up railroads, churches, colleges, school houses, manufacturing establishments and dwelling houses, around that land and it will be worth \$50 per acre. What will the English Syndicate have done in the meantime to enhance the value of that land? Will they have laid out a day's labor? Not a day's. Will they have expended a dollar? Not a dollar. What will they have done? They will have drawn millions of dollars from America in the form of ground rent and spent it in living in luxury and debauchery in Europe. What else does it mean? It means that your workmen of Dakota and your workmen of New York and Pennsylvania, will raise your little children, and when they become grown they will work in a cotton or woolen mill in York State or mine, or pick slate in a coal breaker in Pennsylvania for the begrudging pittance of a dollar a day and save money out of that pittance to pay the English company \$30 an acre for land that is worth thirty by the child's own thrift and industry and not through anything the English company may have done.

Let me carry the illustration still further: We will say that this is a manufacturing audience of one of our large manufacturing cities of the east, and I have got a young man in the audience by the name of Tom. Tom works in one of the manufacturing establishments of the city; he is industrious at his saving, and he has saved up \$1,000 and he has possessed of hunting and trapping equipment. He has been out and trapped a bird on the form of a nice young lady, and having caught the bird he wants a cage to put it in. Walking down one of the streets of this city he notices a sign reading as follows: John Jones, contractor and builder. Walking in he says: Jones, I have caught a bird and I want a cage to put it in. What will you make me a four roomed cottage of such and such dimension, for? "Well," replied Jones, "I will make you that for \$1,000."

"Well," says the young man, "I think that is about right; I will agree to that." "But," says Jones, "Where is the peg that I am to hang this cage on?" "Oh, yes," says the young man, "I had forgotten all about that. I will look around and see if I can find one." The first Sunday morning he strolls out on the outskirts of his city and he finds a little elevated hill that has a beautiful view, and he says to himself, this would be a good place to build my house. He also notices a sign stuck up in the middle of the lot that reads as follows: This lot for sale. Inquire of McKenzie & Co., Real Estate Agents, No. 16 Main St. So, on Monday morning, he strolled down to McKenzie & Co. Walking in he asks: What do you ask for that vacant lot, No. 30 and so, on the outskirts of the city? "Well sir," McKenzie replies, "You may have that for \$500." "All right," says the young man; "I think that is a fair price. I will take that lot."—Continued.

**BOARD MEETING.**  
The members of the board of directors of the South Dakota Farmers Publishing Company, Publishers of the FARMERS' LEADER, will meet in regular quarterly meeting at the LEADER office in Canton, on Saturday, December 6, 1890, at 1 o'clock p. m. A. J. WIMPLE, President. E. W. OWENS, Secretary.

## SUFFRAGE AMENDMENT.

Yes..... 663  
No..... 1299

**STATE DEBT AMENDMENT.**  
Yes..... 350  
No..... 1560

**INDIAN AMENDMENT.**  
Yes..... 1046  
No..... 856

**STATE CAPITAL.**  
Pierre..... 951  
Huron..... 1077

### Advice Gratis.

Fran Von Malhof, who was noted for parodying, one day met the renowned Dr. Lindmann on the promenade. Eagerly availing herself of the opportunity thus afforded of getting a little advice gratis, she exclaimed: "How fortunate I am in meeting you, my dear doctor! I have felt so very weak of late, and every time I go out I am overcome by fatigue. Pray, what would you recommend me to take?" "A cab, madam," was the doctor's laconic reply, as he turned on his heels and walked away at a brisk pace.—Blumenfeld.

**A High Level.**  
Mendicant—Is that you, Tilly?  
Tilly—Yes, father.  
Mendicant—Well, run home and tell mother not to forget to deposit the money I left with her this morning, and to have duck and green peas for dinner to-night. (Hearing a strange footstep.) Pity the poor blind!—Life.

**Really Quite Careless.**  
A Wes Side church is in process of renovation, and the pastor is daily engaged in raising funds to pay the expense. One morn the pastor takes for that purpose to call on his parishioners and ask for subscriptions. In one case the good man approached the front door of a parishioner's house, rang the bell, the door opened and a little girl appeared.  
Pastor—Good afternoon, my child. Is your mother at home?  
Little Girl—No, sir; mamma is down town.  
Pastor—Will she be back soon?  
Little Girl—I guess so.  
Pastor—Then I will come in and wait a few minutes.  
Pastor enters and takes a seat in the parlor. Being desirous of knowing what kind of books his people provide for their families, the clergyman looked about him and soon discovered a pair of feet protruding from under a curtain. A little girl, who had been watching the pastor, said that she thought her mamma would not return for an hour or two.

"Well," says the pastor, "I will not wait; but, my child, be kind enough to tell your mother the next time she goes down town to take her feet with her."—Buffalo Express.

**His Version.**  
It is the excellent practice of the teachers in the Washington public schools to give out to their pupils brief extracts from the best poetry and to ask the pupils to reproduce the idea in their own language. This not only familiarizes the pupils with our best literature, but teaches them to read understandingly and to write each in his own independent style. The other day so a gentleman who teaches for the truth of the story informs us a teacher gave out the following lines from Longfellow:

I heard the trailing garments of night  
Sweep through her marble halls,  
I saw her white skirts all fringed with light  
From the celestial walls.  
One little fellow brought in his translation, beginning:  
I heard the long tails of her night shirt  
Scratch along the stone floor.  
—Washington Post.

**Encouraging Extravagance.**  
John Forth, a Minnesotan man, was digging a well when it caved in on him. Two men offered to fill up the well for \$8, and the widow sat down and figured the funeral expenses at \$14. She told them to go ahead, as it would save her \$6, and they were at work when her neighbors interfered and compelled her to the extravagance of exhuming the body.—Detroit Free Press.

**Overworked.**  
Customer—Does the edge improve on a razor by laying it away for a time after honing?  
Barber—I believe so.  
Customer—You ought to put that one away for about two thousand years.—Boston Herald.

**Too Costly to Trifle With.**  
Caller—Why don't you try Christian Science for Fido? You know how much it did for our baby.  
Hostess—Yes, but I can't afford to fool with the life of that dog. Why, he cost \$45! —Boston Gazette.

**A Wise Precaution.**  
"Did you win your suit?"  
"I did."  
"Easily?"  
"Quite so. Our judge is the most honest man in the world. The day before the decision I wrote him a few lines begging him to accept a check for 500 francs which I enclosed."  
"But it seems to me this was a proceeding which might have ruined your case."  
"Quite so. Only I took care to sign my adversary's name to the check."—Le Figaro.

**The Proper Person.**  
"But, how far is it to the Daypo?" he asked of a lad on Jefferson avenue yesterday.  
"Daypo is French, isn't it?" queried the boy in reply.  
"Yes."  
"Then you'd better ask some Frenchman. You couldn't find it in English."—Detroit Free Press.

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