The Canton Leader.

ARTHUR LINN, Editor and Proprietor.

G. G. GLENDINNING, Business Manager.

The Last of a Race.

When Daniel F. Bakeman, the last survivor of the war of independence, died in 1859, just eighty-eight years had elapsed since Cornwallis' surrender. When, a few days ago, Hiram Cronk, the last of the participants in the war of 1812, departed, ninety years had passed since Jackson's backwoodsmen at Chalmette defeated Pakenham and his veterans. If the last participant in the war of the rebellion lives as long after Appomattox as Bakeman did after the revolution he will survive until 1953. If he lives as long a Cronk did after the wind-up of the second war with England, he will be here until 1955.

There is a chance that the Bakeman or the Cronk record will be equaled for there were many times more participants in the war of 1861-65 than there were in either of the two other struggles. Both Bakeman and Cronk had been objects of interest for many years before their death. After the death of Ralph Farnam, about the beginning of the rebellion, Bakeman was recognized as the last of the revolutionary soldiers, and he received a good deal of attention on that account, but during those years the big war then raging and the big issues which came up immediately afterwards prevented him from receiving the attention which he might otherwise have excited. Cronk had been more fortunate in that particular. Possibly the last survivor of the big civil war will be able to command even greater interest from his countrymen.

Cronk in the last few years rehearsed his own funeral, so to speak, as often as ever did Charles V. When he passed the century age mark he became so much of an object of interest that New York city arranged a public funeral for him. At flag raisings on Washington's birthday and on the Fourth of July he was in great demand. On every patriotic occassion when he appeared he was the center of attraction. It is to be hoped that the man who figures in that roll among the veterans of the national army in the war for the preservation of the Union will be as fortunate in the attention which he will excite. At his death, providing he lives as long as Bakeman or Cronk, the United States will probably have 250,000,000 population, and the world's map may be widely different from what it is in 1905.—Globe Democrat.

Old Settler's Picnic.

In pursuance of published notice the executive committee of the Old Settlers Association met in the county auditor's office on the 19 day of May, 1905, the following named officers and committee men being present. John H. Holsey, Vice President, Chairman, Wm. M. Cuppett, Secy.

Members of Committee present, Ed. Moscrip, Ole Hokenstad, Edgar Wardwell, Carl Wiggin, C. R. Moulton and Math Hanson.

On motion of Mr. Hokenstad, James Lewis was elected a member of the executive committee to fill vacancy occasioned by the death of Col. N. C. Nash.

By a unamious vote it was decided that the annual picnic this year be held on Wednesday the 14th day of June.

COMMITTEES APPOINTED.

Music:—Ed. L. Wendt, Prof. Indseth and C. O. Knudson.

Finance:—Thos. Thorson, O. K Brown and C. H. Cassill.

Decorations:—H. H. DeLong, John Isackson. Chas. Kundert, Mrs. Addie E. Hawn, David Brenner, Mrs. Col. Linn, Mrs. H. H. DeLong and Mrs. E Shufelt.

Sports and Amusements:—T. H. Helgerson, Dwight Slade and Chas. L Kundert.

The secretary was instructed to procure 500 ribbon badges for the use of the Old Settlers on the occasion.

The following program was formulated:

10:30 a. m. Music by the band,
Invocation by Rev. S E. Koons
Music by the Glee Club.
Address of Welcome, Mayor C. H. Fitch.
Response on behalf of Association by J. H. Holsey, Vice President.
Music by Wendt Orchestra.
President's Annual Address, B. C Jacobs, President.
12 m. Picnic Dinner.
1:30 p. m. Music.
Annual Business Meeting.
Oration by Hon. C. B. Kennedy.
Music.
Report of the Mortuary Committee by A. R. Brown, chairman.
Short responses to toast by members from each township, in charge of Asa Forrest, Jr., Toastmaster.

The secretary was instructed to furnish each newspaper published in the county with a copy of the proceedings of this meeting and request them to publish the same each week up to the Picnic.

Wm. M. Cuppett, Secy. John Holsey. Vice President.

A new oil district has been struck within twenty miles of Pittsburg and prospectors are rushing there in large numbers. Uncle Sam's farm is a good producer, both on and under the surface.

Our handsome and dashing Worthing correspondent is down in Nebraska this week. Some think it is matrimony while others think not. Anyhow Bro. Clancy will return married or single.

Dr. Swickard will be home from Chicago Friday, and will preach as usual next Sunday.

A FAIRVIEW PIONEER GONE.

Sudden Death of Gilbert Johnson of Fairview from Paralysis Tuesday Morning in Canton.

One by one the grand old pioneers pass away, passing from this life to a better life beyond the grave, passing from life's pathway with its joys and its sorrows, its triumphs and its vicissitudes, as surely and as unceasingly as the sun's diurnal mark of time. Here today—tomorrow the somber shades of the grave await us. Today full of life and life's ambitions, tomorrow the spirit of life is no more, and the active, vigorous man is but a moulded form of precious dust—for such is the mortal part of man.

In pride of power and strength we fight life's glorious battle, and pass on, turning an angle where fate awaits us and the physical giant of today turns unto what we call death, made sublime in the golden hope of life everlasting as taught us in the promise of a glorious Redeemer.

Last Saturday afternoon Gilbert Johnson was in Canton full of life and hope, socially genial among his friends, thinking not nor reason to think that the hand of death would be laid upon him ere he reached his home and loved ones there awaiting his return. His good-bys to Canton friends were the last he should utter, yet trustingly drove homeward. When a short distance below Beloit, near the Carpenter home, he was stricken with paralysis, the entire left side being affected.

He fell from his buggy but held a tight grip on the lines. Col. E. E. Carpenter and his son, James, saw Mr. Johnson fall and were by his side in a few moments, and finally succeeded in getting him into his buggy and were taking him to Fairview, when they were met by Simon Ulrickson and Hans Graneng. Simon asked Gilbert what was the matter, and he answered that he had another stroke of paralysis. Simon relieved Mr. Carpenter and brought Gilbert to Canton, taking him to the Commercial house and afterwards to Mr. Oley Thompson's, where his son George makes his home. Dr. Hetlesater was summoned and did all possible to restore vitality to the helpless man, but human aid was powerless—the summons had come—the end was near. Sunday he held his own but grew worse Monday, and the life power of the body gradually gave way and the end came at 9:30 Tuesday morning.

His son George telegraphed to Mitchell for his sister Josie and his uncle Andrew, and his mother and brother Gilman, and sister, Petra, down on the farm were duly notified and present at the end.

Gilbert Johnson was born November 23, 1841, in Norway. He came to the United States in the spring of 1866, and came west to Iowa, locating at Clermont, where he married Mary Peterson. In 1869, the young husband and his bride heard of the glorious country beyond the Sioux and in May of that year journeyed westward, crossed the Iowa line and concluded that the country around what is now Fairview would make on ideal home. A homestead was located and from that day unto the end Gilbert Johnson was a prominent figure in Fairview township. He was possessed of splendid physical powers and the young man of 28 soon had him a home and he prospered—prospered by hard work and economy.

In politics he was a staunch republican and in religion of the Lutheran faith. He was always a local leader in politics but not an office seeker. His friends were many and his friendship strong. He abhorred duplicity and loved a square manly action. He was a great big hearted rough diamond and had a host of friends throughout the country.

In discussing old times and the old settlers, in this office, two weeks ago, we reviewed some of the stirring times when grasshoppers were plenty and everybody had enough to do to make both ends meet. "I'm going to celebrate with the old settlers this year," he said, but the old settlers will make record of his death and pay a tribute to his memory.

The body was taken down to his old home Wednesday morning where the funeral service was held at 1 o'clock, Rev. S. J. Nummedal preached the sermon and paid the old pioneer a fitting tribute, after which the body was escorted by a large number of friends and relatives to Trinity church cemetery and all that was mortal of Gilbert Johnson was consigned to mother earth.

His wife and six children survive him, as well as two sisters in Norway and two brothers, Paul of Fairview and Andrew of Mitchell. His children are Mrs. Albert Rodway of Fairview, Mrs. Edward Thormodsgaard of Bowdon, North Dakota, Miss Josie of Mitchell, George G. our present register of deeds, and Miss Petra and the youngest son, Gilman, who reside on the old homestead with their mother.

The LEADER joins with the friends of the bereaved family in extending sincere sympathy to Mrs. Johnson and family and other relatives of the deceased pioneer.

Notice.

I hereby give due notice that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted in my name unless upon the authority of a written order signed by me.

Dated, Lennox, S. D., May 25, 1905.
Mrs. G. K. Fodness.

Don't forget the wonderful 4 year old child Violinist. This very remarkable child will appear in Augustana College Chapel, Friday evening June 2. The chapel seats 400 people and it is expected that every seat will be filled to hear this Violin Prodigy.

Augustana Commencement

The graduating exercises of Augustana College for 1905, will interest the students until Thursday evening June 1, when a class of thirteen will accept their diplomas from President Tuve.

The "Farewell Sermon" will be delivered in the Lutheran Church, Sunday, May 28, at 8 p. m., by Rev. A. C. Barron of Watertown, and the closing exercises will be held in the College chapel, Thursday, June 1, commencing at 8 p. m., when the following program will be rendered:

PROGRAM.

Piano Solo — 1. Octave Study — Kullak
2. Rustle of Spring — Sinding
Lajla E. Skartvedt

Hymn
Invocation — Prof. J. S. Nordgaard
Wiegenlied (Cradle Song) — J. L. Frank
College Choir
Address — Rev. G. H. Trabert, D. D.
Piano Solo — Valse Op. 34 No. 1 — Mowszkowski
Lajla E. Skartvedt
Valedictory — Michael M. Trygstad
Presentation of Diplomas — Pres. A. G. Tuve
Hail, Bright Abode — Wagner's "Tannhauser"
College Choir
Benediction.

GRADUATES

Preparatory Course: Elias N. Osnes, Carl Ringsrud, Michael M. Trygstad, Edwin N. Winge.

Normal Course: Agatha Alness, Edward N. Fuglsby, Blanch Ortelia Isackson, Albert K. Johnstad, Cora Adelia Juel, Conrad L Kjerstad, Agnes Isabell Saevig, Clara Nellie Saevig, Daniel A. Tjomsland.

Motto—More Beyond, Colors—Gold and Brown. Flower—Double Violet.

Rev. G. H. Trabert, D. D., who will deliver the principal address, is from Minneapolis, and the valedictorian, Michael M. Trygstad, is a son of Senator Trygstad of Brookings County.

Decoration Day Program.

Gen Lyon Post and Relief Corps will meet at there hall at 9:30 and start for the cemetery at 10 sharp. At the cemetery the regular service in memory of the unknown dead will be held and the graves of comrades decorated.

AFTERNOON.

Post and Relief Corps to meet at their hall and school children at the Central School in charge of their teachers at 1:30. Procession to be formed at 5th and Broadway in the following order.

Company E, third regiment S. D. N. G., Gen. Lyon Post G. A. R., W. R. C., School children and teachers, Mayor and city council, county officers and citizens, and march to Dobson Park.

The W. R. C. assisted by the pupils of the various schools will decorate the water in memory of the soldiers and sailors who sleep beneath the sea.

On return to the Auditorium the following program will be rendered:

A selection by the Congregational Choir.

Prayer.

Reading by Mesdames Bragstad and DeVries.

Exercises by several classes of school children.

Solo by Dwight Slade and James Pattee.

Music by the Wendt and Young People's orchestras.

Address by Comrade B Tripp.

Closing with America by the audience.

Children who expect to take part will provide themselves with flowers.

Wonderful Child Violinist.

The following sketch of Master John McDonald the 4 year old violinist, was published in the Sioux City Tribune recently:

Master John McDonald of Elk Point, S. D., with his violin is undoubtedly the most marvelous of boy prodigies the world has ever known.

When but a mere child at the age of 2 years and 10 months he read music, and at the age of 3 he appeared in concert for the first time before the Beethoven club of Sioux City, Iowa. He took the audience by surprise, and caused much newspaper comment by his age and talent.

He is now 4 years of age, and plays and executes as a musician of much ability.

His touch is perfect. He is too young to talk plain, but in his own language he will discuss the fine points of different music. He goes to his blackboard and writes music, fingers it and does anything in the musical line just as if it came without thought.

John McDonald is under the careful instruction of his mother, who is a very popular violin soloist, with a wide reputation, having first appeared at the age of 8.

She was instructed by her father, Prof. John Thaler, who is a soloist, composer and instructor of much note. He is also a graduate of Prague, Bohemia, his uncle being instructor there.

She later studied under Adolph Werdig, the accomplished composer and instructor, and Eric Sansone professional school of violin.

Although John may inherit much of his musical talent from his mother's side of the family, it must be mention- that he has a father who comes from a musical family for generations back, and is a 'cello player of considerable ability.

John takes his lessons every day, and is learning more and more, and no part of his musical education has been left unfinished. He now plays in sixth position with ease.

He is now preparing for a limited number of concerts in the East next year, which with his age and brilliant talent, will be the greatest boy prodigy spectacle that ever apoeared before the concert world.

A Coming Revolt.

Minneapolis Journal: Some day there is going to be a terrible revolt in this country against the boiled shirt. We are not going to wear boards on our bosoms surmounted by picket fences when the laundry feels cross and cuts a saw-edge on our collars. American manhood is going to rise in its might some day and carefully drop the startched shirt over into the next lot where the tin cans are. Today we haven't the nerve to do it. We are under the domination of social and commercial propriety to such an extent that we do not dare to arise and proclaim our freedom in the name of liberty of person and freedom of conscience. Some day we will wear soft shirts and flowing collars and the man who wears a starched board on his bosom and a sheet-iron ring around his neck will be known for the conceited and artificial ass that he realy is.

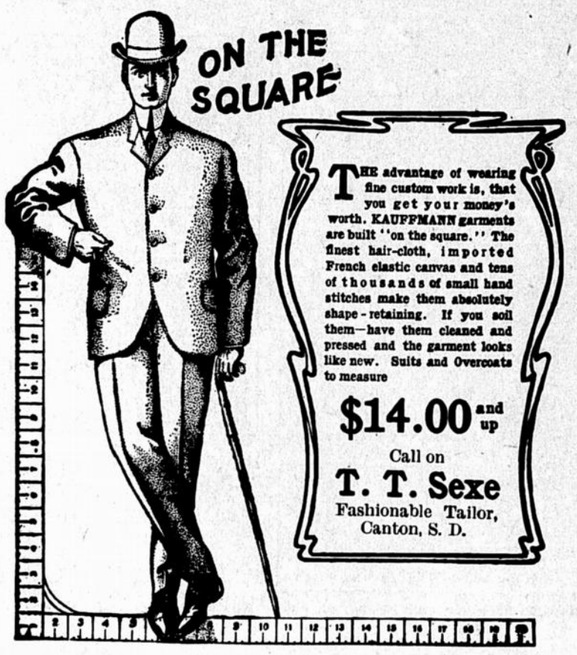
Mrs. C. R. Moulton and daughter Clara, and son Clarence, were out at Worthing Wednesday visiting and came back to Canton on the afternoon train. Mr. Moulton drove up from Fairview and returned home with his family in the evening

College Chapel Concert.

The Following Program will be Rendered June 2, in which Master McDonald Appears. -:- -:-

Rest — Arr from Rubenstein's Melody in F. by G. A. Viazie
Grand Chorus.
Violin Solo — Meditation — Op. 44. J. Thaler
(Dedicated to John, May 1, 1905, by his Grandfather.)
Master John McDonald
The Storm at Lost Island — Mrs. Adolph N. Bragstad
To God in Heaven — From Oratoria Moses in Egypt — G. Rossini Arr.
College Choir
Piano Solo — Rondeau Brilliant — Weber
Miss Lajla Skartvedt
Violin Solo — The Merry Bobolink — Op. 15. Krogmann
Master John McDonald
Gloria — From Mozart's Twelfth Mass — Arr. G, A. Viazie
Luther League Choir
A Private Rehearsal (Monologue) — Mrs. Adolph N. Bragstad
Olav Trygvason—Edv. Grieg — Arr by J. M. McLaughlin
College Choir
Violin Solo — Mazurka de Concert — Ovide Musin
Mrs. W. M. McDonald
Hallelujah Chorus — Arr. from "Handel's Messiah."
Grand Chorus.

Tickets reserved at Corner Drug Store, beginning May 30.



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Fridays and Saturdays

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Helga Hage, Milliner, Canton

High School Graduates.

The graduating exercises of the high school will begin with a baccalaureate sermon in the Lutheran church, Sunday evening, June 4, at 8 o'clock, by Rev. Dr. N.A. Swickard A class play will be given on Thursday June 8, in the opera house, entitled "The Elevator," and the final exercises will be held in the court house on the evening of June 9. The graduates are:

Joseph Tetlie, Bernice Oliver, Bessie Thompson, Harry Lewis, Alice Ringheim, May Bergstrom, Francis Coon, Edna Sandven, Alyce Bothwell, Harry Kehm, Mabel Munson, Lyle Bennett, Judith Anderson, Irving Whitehead, Mamie Isakson

M. V Chapin and O. M. Gudmunsen were walking around their big lumber house the other day with faces as long as 2x4—16s. "What's the matter?" said the reporter. "Nothing much, only they are gone." Then both of them talked cement walk, 400 feet, more lumber, but not a smile or cheery word came from either of them. The reporter began to get a little skeery and was ready to beat a retreat when Sam Bragstad, who is laying the 400 feet of cement walk around two sides of their yard, whispered to the reporter. "Don't mind them, they are both a little off today, their wives have just gone away visiting and the boys are lonesome." The reporter smiled a broad smile and went at them again. "No, we are not sick," said Gudmunsen, "Chapin will tell you how infernally lonesome we are," but Chapin went off to load a lumber wagon, and Bro. Gudmunsen," had to own up. "You see," said he, "Mrs. Chapin has gone over to Beresford to visit her parents, and Mrs. Gudmunsen has gone to Bricelyn, Minn., to visit her relatives, and Chapin and I are so confoundedly lonesome that we console each other in silence." The reporter assured them of his sympathy, because he had many such fits of sorrow in 35 years of wedded bliss, and told Mr. Gudmundsen that he and Mr. Chapin would live through the ordeal. This assurance brought a smile and when Chapin came back the reporter gave him a dose of sweet consolation, and the boys smiled and told Sam Bragstad to use plenty of cement, because the Mutual Lumber company wanted the best walk in town. A lady who learned of the chunks of sorrow around the Mutual office remarked that "Young men are always hard to please."

—Lybarger sells everything.

—Noid's new wall paper is the talk of the town.

Mrs. E. E. Burlingame has secured a special car and excursion rates to Portland from Canton and Inwood. The special car will leave Canton June 22. Mrs. Burlingame has secured a round trip rate of $45, sleeper additional. Tickets good for three months

The high school dudes thought they would turn farmers for once and accordingly went to school Thursday morning in blue overalls and 3-cent hayseed hats and other things to match. Superintendent Lawrence sent the hayseed dudes home. While there is nothing wrong with their odd looking school clothes, their effort was not in the interest of good deportment and discipline, and a school without good deportment and perfect discipline is no school at at all. If the boys want to play farmer, there is a good time coming for an actual test.

Merle Dean, Art and John Collins took the hounds over north east of town Wednesday and circled around "spion kop." A great big wolf was roused from his slumbers and he started with the hounds after him hot. Only one of the hounds was able to outrun Mr. Wolf, and he was able to lick that hound and still keep ahead of the run. The boys feel bad over their hunt but are determined to catch that big wolf, as big as a small calf the boys say. He is a runner and a fighter.

The G. G. C.'s Entertain.

The G. G. C. club delightfully entertained the C. C. club, and the mothers of the G. G. C's at the O. A. Rudolph home last Saturday evening. The guests were seated in the south parlor which was dimly lighted. They were first entertained with a song by Dwight Slade, then followed a monologue—"Those Old Sweet Hearts of Mine," illustrated by Mr. Slade and members of the G. G. C's. It was most charmingly done and greatly appreciated by all who were present. The scheme was this: The young man was to be married on the morrow, and in duty to himself and his prospective bride was taking a farewell of and destroying every token and memento of other loves Seated in a chair with his box of one time treasures before him, he lifts each one and retrospects, and as he does so, each love passes before him looking just as she did in those golden days when he thought—she possessed his heart, and they were all so sweet and charming he honestly might wish he had a thousand hearts to give. But true to his last love and his best, he casts all aside, and when the bride to be appears his face grows radient and like a true soldier of the Gods he surrenders and swears allegiance to her forever.

Following this was a social hour, then an adjournment to the dining room where delicious refreshments were served. Misses Conklin and Cooper presided over the chafing dishes, and Alice Rudolph, Florence McDermott, June Hichborn and Gladys Cooper were the dainty servers. It was one of the most perfect entertainments ever given in Canton and a social success. The G. G. C.'s are all right—simply matchless.

—Noid's new wall paper is the talk of the town.

—Tossini has the finest candies, nuts fruits.

—A few fresh cows for sale.
Perrien Dean.

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