

Sioux Valley Hardware and Implement Co.

To the Public:

If you are thinking of sending to some catalogue house for a Range this fall we would ask you to come in and bring your catalogue with you. We think that we can sell you just as good a range here and save you the freight.

GENTLEMEN:—

This is a business proposition and we want you to treat it as such. When you bought your twine of us you were told that we would be obliged to pay for our twine Oct. 1st, which we were obliged to do. What do you think you ought to do in regard to this? WE THINK YOU SHOULD PAY FOR YOUR TWINE AT ONCE.

Sioux Valley Hardware & Imp. Co.

A. REPP, Pres. M. BENNETT, Vice Pres. L. T. WINSTAD, Secy. C. R. MOULTON, Treas.

P. A. OVERSETH, President. J. M. LEWIS, Vice President. C. H. CASSILL, Cashier.

Farmers' State Bank

Of Canton.

Paid up Capital \$25,000

Individual Responsibility of Stockholders \$400,000.

Short Time Loans. Farm Loans.

Farmers and Merchants Business Respectfully Solicited. Careful and Personal Attention Given to Every Detail.

No Cause For Surprise.

The St. Paul Dispatch, usually temperate in denouncing graft and robbery, has this to say concerning the Pennsylvania robbers:

No surprise was caused by the suicide of the cashier of the Enterprise National bank, of Pittsburg, followed by the discovery that the bank had been looted by the cashier, its directors and other state politicians to provide money to float speculative enterprises in New Mexico. Nothing rotten can come to light in Pennsylvania that would excite more than a momentary raising of the eyebrows. More surprise has been caused by the revolt in Philadelphia, not so much because it is a revolt against fraud and graft and outright robbery as that it could have attained such headway. The whole nation long since became accustomed to accepting Pennsylvania politics as hopelessly and incurably rotten. Exposure followed exposure, and the body of voters of that state accepted conditions, re-elected the men guilty of crimes, offered the state with them, made judges of them and affronted the nation by sending and keeping in the senate the chief of them all Matthew Stanley Quay.

And Quay was but a product of Cameronism. Old Simon Cameron, a generation ago, set the pace that has been so steadily and numerously followed. From exploiting the treasury of the state he went to the secretaryship of war, as a result of a bargain in the national convention that gave Pennsylvania's delegation to Lincoln, and began exploiting that department under conditions that made rich harvest possible for the conscientious head. Lincoln, his native honesty shocked by what he learned was being done, but feeling it impolitic,

under the circumstances, to summarily dismiss his rascally secretary, made him minister to Russia, where, it may be believed, he gave Russia officials those lessons in graft that they have since practiced. Quay robbed the state treasury and was saved from prison by the son of old Simon, who made his defalcation good. That scandal was suppressed just as now we are being told efforts are being made to suppress this one. Fortunately a national administration is in power that is making a fraud hunt, and it has turned the investigation of the Enterprise bank over to its department of justice.

The department of justice, fortunate in having jurisdiction because this was a national bank, owes it to the whole nation to uncover ruthlessly the rottenness which betrays itself by its foul odors in this case. If Senator Penrose is smirched let him join Mitchell, Burton and Dietrick. If "Bull" Andrews and the rest of the gang have broken the bank law put them also behind prison bars. The federal government can do what Pennsylvania has refused to do, and bring to the bar of justice the eminent and prominent rascals who have made that state and its chief cities a stench in the nostrils of the people of the nation.

We all have a lot of hard luck, but some men have so much that they wonder they are able to stand it.

When you die you will die as dead as anybody.

—If you are troubled with indigestion, constipation, sour stomach, or any other pain, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and keep you well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. I. M. Helme & Co.

Reductions in Price.

A few grocery specials to live up to. Beginning Friday morning, Nov. 3, we will make the following low prices to stand until further notice.
Sugar best granulated cane 20 lbs. for \$1.00.
100 lb. sack \$4.00.
This is 4 lbs more for your dollar than others are now giving, that means 25 per cent more sugar for your money.
Buttermilk Toilet Soap, 3 cakes in box for 25c, with rubber flesh brush free.
A good Soda, full pound package 5 cents.
Arm and Hammer or Diamond S brand, 4 for 25c.
Chestnut tobacco 45c per lb.
Spearmint tobacco 45c per lb.
Star tobacco 45c per lb.
5 lb. package Oatmeal 30c.
Cream of Wheat and Grape Nuts 2 for 25c.
All the breakfast foods, 3 for 25c.
A full pound baking powder, complete with pure food law, 15c.
Five new Apples, 100c crop, 2 lbs for 25c.
Five new Peaches, 100c crop, 2 lbs for 25c.
A good evaporated peach, 3 lbs for 25c.
New Mince Raisins, 3 lbs for 25c.
A fine whole Rice, the best, 3 lbs for 25c.
A good clean Rice, 6 lbs for 25c.
Hand picked Navy Beans, 6 lbs 25c.
New Lima Beans, 5 lbs for 25c.
Will pay 30c for Eggs and 25c for good Butter.

Everything New and Up-to-Date.

THE UP-TO-DATE PHARMACY.

With a complete stock of new Drugs, Stationery and Groceries,

Solicits public patronage and guarantees fresh up-to-date goods at lowest prices.

The Famous Ivy Wreath Brand of Canned Goods, absolutely pure.

Gunther's Celebrated Candies lead the world.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

JAMES LEWIS. PHONE 251.

Have you seen our new Souvenir Postal Cards? They are fine, tasty cuts of Court House, Asylum and Augustana College, 3 for 5c. Just the thing to send to friends.

Buttermilk Toilet Soap, 3 cakes in box with rubber flesh brush free, 25c.

All sizes of window glass. Hot Water Bottles will soon be in demand and we have a large variety priced from 75c to \$2.00.

A good whisk broom for 15c. Everything usually carried in a drug store is found in our stock and sold at reasonable prices.

We carry the largest line of school and fine tablets in the city. Bear in mind the drug business is our special business and other things are side lines. We have the only Ph. G. in the city in charge of our prescription department.

The Up-to-Date Cough Syrup is seasonal and should be in every house from this time.

When in want of anything in the sundry line you should not fail to inspect the stock of the Up-to-Date as it is the finest and most complete in the city.

Nothing Old or Out of Date.

Lawson and His Critics

An Open Letter to John A. McCall, President New York Life Insurance Company.

Some time your attention was called to the moral sense of the American people. It is time some one dragged you out of the Wall Street conservatory and set you in the plain white light of daily life. It is time you were shown yourself as you are to-day seen by the millions of your countrymen who, a month ago, believed you to be a great and honorable man.

In spite of the terrible exposures of the past few weeks, in spite of the pitiless revelation of yourself and your directors as tricksters, in spite of the unveiling of the jugglery, grafting, and corruption of your administration of the most sacred trust that can be confided to man, you remain unconvinced of your fall and unrepentant by your shame. Fortified by the sympathy of your fellow sinners, you imagine your audacious bluster and your sly evasions before the Investigating Committee of the State of New York represented shrewd generalship and able strategy, forgetting that the enemy against whom your maneuvers were directed was the American people and that, in this inquisition, your character and reputation were as absolutely before the bar as though you had been indicted for sequestration of the funds of some dead friend's wife.

Throughout this broad country of ours are good Americans who have slaved and toiled to gather up the hundreds of dollars which you have exacted from them yearly as the price of the future livelihood of their wives and children, or as the provision for their own old age. You have made yourself the custodian of these funds under sacred pledge of the square dealing and safe and honest administration. You have made yourself the national executor, the great depository of the moneys of the widow and orphan. You have cried your virtue and honorableness from the housetops, and, under the stress of your pleadings, hundreds of millions of dollars have been confided to you annually—scores of millions of the nation have been turned into your coffers, all because you insisted that you were honest beyond all other men, and that the dear ones left behind might rely on your generosity and integrity for their support.

And it is with the moneys that might at any time have been claimed by these widows and orphans that you have been rigging syndicates, debauching legislatures, manipulating stockmarkets and doing other things which will be proven later. Instead of employing the vast power and the immense wealth entrusted to you to conserve the interests of your policyholders, you have made yourself a part of the cruel robbing machine which the "System" has created to deprive the American people of their savings. Under the pretense of seeking profitable investment, your corporation has been perverted into a vast stock-gambling agency. You have filled the high places in your corporation with your own children and relatives and their relatives, and conferred on them great salaries out of which they have grown rich. You have paid out to friends and associates, on various pleas, enormous sums that rightly belonged to your policyholders. You have done all these

habitually, yet to-day you describe the investigation being conducted into your operations as an impertinence, and secretly you regard this inquisition and all that pertains to it as a waste of time and energy. You are unrepentant, unshamed, and defiant.

I shall take this opportunity, sir, of reviewing our own relations during the past year and contrasting your position to-day with that you boasted twelve months ago.

One year ago, in Everybody's Magazine, I said: "The officers, trustees, and officials of the 'Big Three' life-insurance companies have been and are now squandering their policyholders' money. They are grafters—mean, contemptible grafters."

I gave specific instances of their thievery. You replied, not by halting me to court, but by:

Circulating throughout the world documents by the millions, disparaging my reputation by advertisements and "news" and "editorial" statements from your subsidized insurance press, denying my charges and attacking my character, all at the expense of your policyholders and without their knowledge or approval.

You libeled me in thousands of private letters to policyholders many of which came back to me.

You employed James M. Beck, ex-Assistant Attorney-General of the United States, then and now chief attorney for Henry H. Rogers, the Standard Oil Company, the "System" and the Mutual Life Insurance Company, to ridicule my utterances and asperse my honor in addresses in the cities of Philadelphia and Boston.

You employed James H. Eckels, ex-Comptroller of the Currency of the United States, now president of the Commercial Bank and representative of the "System" in the West, to attack my arguments and distort my motives in Chicago.

You ordered Vice-President Perkins, of the New York Life Insurance Company, to perform similar service in Philadelphia; and

The burden of all these documents, advertisements, and disguised advertisements and addresses was: "Lawson is an unmitigated liar and scoundrel, whose sole reason for attacking the insurance companies is that we refused him insurance."

I replied by printing your letter to me, wherein you importuned me to accept insurance in your company.

Again you gave me the lie, and pronounced your letter spurious.

I in turn repeated my charges, and instanced cases of perjury, bribery, and false statements.

I stated that your claim that your company did not own, nor loan upon, stock was false, and that it was made for the purpose of misleading and imposing upon your policyholders, banks, trust companies, Government officials, and investors.

You answered that by writing a letter to one of the great churchmen of America, and in it you said: "I pledge you my word of honor this company has never, since 1899, had a dollar's interest, directly or indirectly in any stock. Lawson knows this, and deliberately, for his own base purposes, makes charges to the contrary which he knows to be false."

To-day you and your fellow plunderers stand convicted in the eyes of the world not only of juggling the moneys of the widow and the orphan in the stock-market, but of manipulating these trust funds for the benefit of your own pockets. To-day the world is aghast at your perfidy and amazed at your temerity.

Notwithstanding the turpitude already exposed to the people, you still imagine you can so conduct yourself as to prevent the investigators from fastening on you and your associates the more desperate crimes that have been committed in the past—the 150 to 200 millions stolen and diverted or used in corruption. You know as I do that only the very edges of this national cesspool have yet been uncovered. You know that not only have the ballot-box and the Legislature at Albany been tampered with, but the lawmaking and administering machinery of other States corrupted, the Federal Government surrounded, and certain of the judiciary of America "Educated."

You believe you can keep the evidence of these crimes from the American people by the same kind of bluff and effrontery with which you met my first charges. But you have mistaken the tempters of your countrymen.

I have been authorized in writing by over 16,000 policyholders, carrying over fifty-four millions of insurance to act for them.

I had intended to await the finish of the New York investigation before proceeding but as I have had placed in my hands during the past few days evidences of the determination of yourself and your accomplices and fellow conspirators to face it out regardless of consequences, and as I believe men capable of committing the acts that have been testified to during the past few days fully capable of taking the transportable part of the billion and a quarter funds to foreign countries, and of using them to keep themselves from their justly deserved punishments, I have decided to act now.

In sending you this open letter, I am only actuated by a desire to bring you and your associates to such a sense of the seriousness of your position that you will see it is useless longer to attempt to defy the American people.

Yours, for the Exposure of Corporate Sneak Thieves.

THOMAS W. LAWSON.

Death of George Hubbard.

Mr. George L. Hubbard, residing with his family at the corner of Second and Grove Street, Kent, died Thursday noon of diabetes, and was buried under Masonic auspices on Friday. He was taken ill on Monday. His age was 53 and he leaves a widow and four children, the oldest son having had the misfortune to lose his right hand in a saw mill a few weeks since.—White River Journal, Kent, Washington, October 21.

George Hubbard came to Fairview township with his father in 1868, when he was 15 years of age, and had lived there and in Canton until he went west about a year ago.

The man who sings to beat the band, was in Canton last week with the band he beat in a raucous way. Morphy is a wonder and all were delighted with his singing. Everyone declared that it was the best entertainment ever given in the opera-house and that's saying much. The band was composed of artists and Morphy beat the band. Hurray for Morphy.

—Writing tablets at Dr. Noid's.

President Roosevelt's Journey.

The significance of the president's visit to the South has been accepted from the beginning of the journey, as is comprehensively shown in an editorial by that veteran Southerner, Henry Watterson. The very determination by President Roosevelt to go was of a color to win applause from Southern men. For the president first determined on and first announced the visit when the South was in the throes of a yellow fever epidemic, when the North was in the panic of fear lest such an epidemic should spread beyond the solid South. There were those to tell Mr. Roosevelt that he was foolhardy, that he might imperil the lives of others through contact with the epidemic. All this the president brushed aside with his customary indifference to personal peril, and with his innate faith that the value of his life is as much in daring as in care-taking. And the other suggestions, that the South would not meet him with any enthusiasm, that the South had long memories extending back through two-score years and five, that its memories had been unpleasantly and perhaps dangerously jogged through certain executive acts—not all this would deter President Roosevelt from entering "the enemy's country" and finding there friends.

He has through this journey reconstructed the South as it has not been minded to be reconstructed. For it is the very first time in the history of these United States, from 1789 to 1905, that a president has been seen in New Orleans, which has been the scene of some of the bravest and bitterest efforts to preserve the nation in more than one war. It is significant that the heart of the South was, most strongly touched at New Orleans, for it was there that the battle of New Orleans became a continuing of war after peace. Jackson fought that battle of 1815 after peace had been declared. And the New Orleans people have taken that battle as significant; they have been fighting the Civil war after peace. But not on the final day of the president's visit. The enthusiasm which surrounded Theodore Roosevelt when he spoke in the city of Lee, when he stood in the Georgian home of his mother, climaxed in the progress through the old Spanish-French-American capital.

It is not too much to hope that a true sense of the solidarity of the union, a comprehensive conception of nationality, will result from this visit. There will be differences, even sectional differences, in the future. No man, not even the maker of the greatest peace, a peace which has fired the hearts, South and North, could obliterate sectional lines, could overcome forever the natural differences of longitude and isotherm. The South will be the South, whatever comes, whoever is president. But the nation is about to undertake certain tasks which make for the interests of the South almost more than of any other section. The Panama canal should sink the separation of the South from the North, should, while separating the continents, bind the sections. And the other great project for which President Roosevelt spoke at New Orleans, the enlarged navy, is essential to the South, which can furnish brave sailors and has furnished brave admirals. The opportunity of the immediate future is the South's and nothing will succeed in making for a congeries of states, one and inseparable in nationhood, like the success of the South. It will be not a little of President Roosevelt's making, both materially and in sentiment.

Death of Baby Agnes Moe.

The sweet little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Moe died suddenly Saturday night at 9 o'clock, after being sick for a little over twenty-four hours. Little Agnes Harriet Moe was four years old on the first day of last May, and was an unusually sweet,

bright, winsome little girl, the pride of the home and a pet with all who knew her. The child was out in the garden Friday afternoon with her papa and was happy and cheerful. She was taken with severe pains in the stomach and was put to bed and medical aid summoned, but the sweet little angel passed away in spite of human effort. The funeral was held in the Lutheran church Monday at 2 o'clock. Pastor Tetlie preached a tender and pathetic sermon over the sweet child. The church was handsomely decorated and two little flower girls, Lillian Sandvig and Marie Nordseth marched in front of the little casket as it was carried out and from the church. Masters Louis Tuve, Leo Sandvig, Norman Nordseth and Enoch Tetlie were the pall bearers, and the little boys looked remarkably sweet while performing their sad duty. The choir chanted the funeral services in the church, after which the little casket with its sweet angel in death was laid away in the Lutheran cemetery in the presence of the grief stricken parents and friends. The funeral service from beginning to end was a beautiful tribute to the memory of a lovely child called to the arms of Jesus. Mr. and Mrs. Moe have the sincere sympathy of our people in their deep sorrow.

A friend of the home—A foe of the Trust.
Calumet Baking Powder
Complies with the Pure Food Law of all States.

The New Bakery
5th Street, Canton.
Everything the Finest in Bakery Goods, and Always Fresh.
Wedding Cakes a Specialty.
We make everything in our line.
The finest line of Candies to be found in the city.
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A Popular Restaurant.
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Board by the Week.
Specialty of Short Orders.
Everything the Best.
BOYLES & BOYLES.
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Licensed Embalmer and UNDERTAKER
Calls answered day or night.
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Coming Here

to make a purchase means coming to a store where you will get what you want at a price you can best afford to pay. It means complete and entire satisfaction.

Ladies' Shoes, Men's Shoes, Boys' Shoes and Girls' Shoes in the very latest and most pleasing styles.

Each shoe has its own particular charm, its own good qualities and its own attractive price. Our values are certainly greater than those elsewhere.

Bragstad Bros.
THE CASH SHOE STORE. Canton, S. D.

Established in 1879 Chartered in 1882
The First National Bank
OF CANTON, S. D.
Savings Department
In Connection.
4 Per Cent Interest Paid and Computed Semi-Annually.
Transact a General Banking Business and Invite you to call and see us.
Safety Deposit Boxes to Rent.
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H. ANDERSON, Cashier. CHAS. A. GOETZ, Asst. Cashier.