

Sioux Valley Hardware and Implement Co.

Gentlemen: If you are thinking of buying a Disc, Seeder, Harrow, Corn Planter, Harrow Cart, Wagon, Buggy or any piece of machinery this spring, it will pay you to see us before buying, for we know that we can save you money. We handle the

Rock Island, Sterling, Gale, Dakota, Moline and Van Brunt Line.

We bought our goods before the advance and paid cash for them, therefore we can sell cheaper than the party who buys on time. We also have the Great MAJESTIC RANGE and a full line of Hardware. Call and see us. Yours for Business,

Sioux Valley Hardware & Imp. Co.

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

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

G. SKARTVEDT

The Old Reliable. Established in 1871.

REAL ESTATE DEALER

Make Farm Loans on the most favorable terms. Write Insurance in the Best Companies against Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail.

Sell Ocean Steamship Tickets by all the Leading Lines.

Make Abstracts Under Bond as Provided by Law.

G. SKARTVEDT, Canton, S. D.

First National Bank

Canton, South Dakota.

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

We shall be glad to place at your service every facility that a

Careful, Conservative Bank

may offer, either in the form of a

Commercial

account subject to check or a

Savings

account paying four per cent. interest semi-annually.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

THOS. THORSON, President. J. V. CONKLIN, Vice President.
O. G. GIFFORD, E. S. O'NEIL, J. F. FERGUSON
H. ANDERSON, Cashier. CHAS. A. GOETZ, Asst. Cashier.

The MUTUAL LUMBER COMPANY

Stock New and Best Quality

NEW STOCK OF YELLOW PINE

LATH, SHINGLES, POSTS, SEWER
PIPES, DRAIN PIPE, CEMENT.

All Kinds of Fuel

Telephone 49. A. O. Richardson, Mgr.

Experience With Seed Corn.

A central Illinois correspondent gives us details of his experience in testing seed corn this year, and also his experience with the oil of lemon treatment for the purpose of protecting his corn against root lice, which we condense, as follows:

The first test was made with Reid's Yellow Dent picked last September, hung overhead in the driveway in a double corn crib. The whole 100 grains came up, and without a feeble sprout. Twenty-five bushels of sound ears of the same variety were put in a box in an old unoccupied barn for feed. There was plenty of ventilation. Of 100 ears from the top of the box 80 per cent came up, two of them puny.

About the middle of January he ordered what he terms "a Simon-pure article of Reid's Yellow Dent of aristocratic breed," from a dealer of the state, a member of the Seed Corn Breeders' Association. He placed it in a warm room at once. Two tests were made of this. In the first 82 per cent germinated, in the second only 76 per cent.

In the latter part of October he bought a few bushels of Learning corn from a neighbor who had just commenced to crib. It was kept in a dry room all winter. Out of 100 grains 95 made a vigorous growth. All of which emphasizes the doctrine we preached last fall, and have preached every fall for many years, that if corn is gathered early, as soon as it is fit to cut or even before, dried, and kept dry through the winter, it will grow beyond peradventure. Corn of this kind this year is cheap at five dollars a bushel.

We quote in full his experience with oil of lemon:

"In regard to giving seed corn an immunity bath against the depredations of root lice: Last spring while sipping the weekly budget of wisdom from your esteemed paper I noted the sovereign qualities of wood alcohol and oil of lemon, as tested at the Champaign Experiment Farm. Believing that it would be selfish to keep the newly hatched light under a bushel, I took the article to our local Grange meeting and read it, to give the neighbors a chance to share in the bounties and blessings of the new discovery. The result was that at least three other farmers in the vicinity besides myself tried the experiment. I planted three different fields in corn early in May, treating the seed corn according to the printed directions. One field was a timothy and clover sod plowed the previous autumn. Another was oats stubble ground, also fall plowed; and the third was in corn the year before and plowed in the spring. About a dozen rows in the center of each field was set apart for sacrifice to lice, worms, mice, squirrels, crows, and whatsoever pests that suck, gnaw, sting, or gobble, by being planted in the old foggy way without any treatment, that the difference might be noted.

"The sequel was that the wire worms, their cousins, their consorts, and mothers-in-law, flocked in in legions and assailed that wood alcohol-oil of lemon baptized corn, and its last condition was worse than its first. The few rows of untreated seed came up strong and healthy, and made a normal stand. At least a quarter of the doped corn never came up at all, and what did was affected with jaundice, liver complaint, and sallow complexion for a couple of weeks, until it got its second wind. It necessitated the man with the hoe who leaked profanity while replanting; and it caused more soft corn than if the seed had been planted as it graduated from the school of nature. There was no perceptible difference at husking time between the yield of the rows that had been treated and those that had not.

"The three other farmers who tried the plan all had the same experience with wire worms and a poor stand. Perhaps in an ordinary season the result might have been different, as last spring was abnormally cold. Or possibly our wire worms in this locality are more susceptible to the lure of alcohol than in more temperate districts, for the fumes of the Peoria distilleries permeate our atmosphere whenever the wind blows from their direction. Root lice have not troubled the corn much for some time past, at least on my farm; but grub and wire worms have been unusually plentiful the past two seasons.

"Some years ago I had we with wire worms on corn on a piece of rich bottom ground that was kept in corn almost continually. They only worked in two spots, perhaps a half acre in each place. But year after year they destroyed the crop there, and even seeding the ground to clover for a couple of years failed to dislodge them, when it was put in corn again. Some five or six years ago those lousy spots were given a heavy coat of barn yard manure, and not a louse has appeared there since."

Our readers must bear in mind that the oil of lemon and wood alcohol is not recommended for either cut worms or wire worms. It is for the corn root louse only, and where this pest menaces the crop it has been found highly beneficial by some careful experimenters.—Wallace's Farmer

"Have You No Saloons in This Town?"

"No, We Don't Need Them."

This question and answer came about through a stranger headed for the depot last Friday at 1:30, who said to the Editor on the post office corner:

"Have you no saloons in this town?"

"No, we don't need them," was our answer as the stranger walked on rapidly, with a boy about seventeen years old at his side.

The man did not seem to be looking for saloons. He was tall and clear eyed and looked like a prosperous farmer at 65.

He had evidently noticed that there were no saloons and was doubtless greatly surprised. He didn't even stop as he asked the question and the answer was unanswered.

Canton has gained a reputation for sobriety and good order under the administration of Mayor Gemmill that is state wide and no man has suffered because the open saloon has been banished. On the other hand hundreds have been benefited by the absence of the saloon, and many a dollar has found its way into the hands of the butcher and the baker and other lines of trade that would have been spent for liquor to the detriment of the man who spent it and to the sorrow and misery of the man's family if he had one.

Liquor is the greatest curse the human race has to contend with. It fills jails and state prisons and leaves a trail behind it that is marked with insanity, suicide, murder, robbery, embezzlement, and all the horrors and misery that brains frenzied with liquor can commit.

The day for the saloon is nearing its end in this state and in all states, because congress and the supreme court will have to meet this issue: "Can a public nuisance and a crime breeder be legally licensed under the constitution," and the same question must arise in every state, and good lawyers say that there is no law that sanctions a public nuisance and a crime breeder, a destroyer of the home that fills a man with frenzy and fires his brain and leads to murder. The day is coming when there will be no saloons and little liquor manufactured and God speed the day. Rum, anarchy and crime travel hand in hand but rum stands alone as the greatest curse the world has ever faced.

Only last week a woman in Rapid City got drunk and in her frenzy shot and killed her daughter, and when she realized what she had done she went insane. Here we have murder and insanity in a few minutes because the open saloon is permitted in Rapid City, and yet there are some people in Canton who advocate the open saloon.

There are 25,000 men on the pay rolls of the Northwestern railroad who do not drink intoxicating liquor or frequent saloons, and only recently a temperance pledge containing 7,000 names was presented to the President of the Northwestern railroad and it was a voluntary action on the part of the men. This shows what temperance means and how the temperance movement is reaching the human heart.

Law will not make a man stop drinking. First remove the temptation and you have removed one half of the curse. The crimes in Sioux Falls referred to by Gen. W. Egan in his masterful address here were all the result of the open saloon and the lawlessness that follows the use of the whisky bottle.

Canton needs no saloon in its daily life, and no man who loves Canton and her good name, and who admires peace, sobriety and happiness can wish for a saloon in a town with beautiful homes, fine schools, a magnificent college and a great Epworth League Assembly where christianity and love is taught under the glorious banner of Christ.

Hurray for Gamble.

Senator Kittredge in person, and when absent from Washington by a Standard Oil proxy, has managed to keep the bill for a new land office in northern Butte county tied up by continued objection. He and Senator Gamble had some words over the matter just before Kit, the corporation agent, left for this state to continue his campaign of slander and falsehood, and Kit, true to his cowardly bull dog tactics, objected to the passage of this much needed land office bill and skinned out to join shoot 'em full of holes Burke. When the bill came up last Monday on the calendar, Senator Gamble made a full and complete statement of the facts and pointed out the infamous conditions supported by Kittredge, then no man in the senate could object farther, and the bill was promptly passed. This man Kittredge is a disgrace to the state and the position he holds, and this new evidence of his unfaithfulness to the interests of the common people will find bitter resentment at the June primaries. This new land office bill will aid poor homesteaders and save them much time and a great deal of money when in operation.

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY YOUTHFUL CORN PLANTERS.

Prof. Lawrence has a little army of youthful corn planters at work preparing for seed time. In his preliminary work of organizing the boys of the various district schools into corn planters he has had remarkable success so far and the end is not yet. One hundred and sixty boys who are attending district schools in the county have responded to his request, and these boys will plant a small patch of ground and care for the corn themselves during the summer and will enter a contest next winter at the farmers institute and have their corn scored and compete for prizes just as the farmers of the county have been doing for years. Already fathers and mothers of the boys are getting interested, and we hope to see them so interested that they will encourage the boys in every way possible. It is a practical lesson of great value to boys on the farm and it means much for their future success as farmers when they take up the work as men. Prof. Lawrence has undertaken a great work, a work that will be limitless in its benefits, something that he will remember with pleasure through life. One hundred and sixty boys with ten ear samples of corn planted, husked and selected by themselves will make our institute next winter an attraction worth attending. Before planting time Prof. Lawrence hopes to have 250 boys enrolled and if this number shows up with ten ear samples at the next institute, they will make their fathers and grandfathers take notice of what boys can do.

Prizes will be provided for the little fellows and everything done to encourage them in this noble work. Hurrah for the little corn planters of Lincoln county. Messrs. Wimple, Brenner and Millet have generously contributed of their best seed corn enough to supply all boys who desire to begin the work this year, and Prof. Lawrence has commenced testing his seed.

WINTER KILLED CLOVER.

A northern Iowa correspondent writes that he has a large stock farm in Dodge county, Minnesota, and complains that while he gets a stand of clover the first year it seem to winter kill the second. He wants to know how this can be avoided.

It can not in that country or any other except by sowing additional clover seed the year following the first seeding, or by seeding alike with the red clover, the reason being that red clover is for the most part a biennial when allowed to mature seed. In other words, it has run its life course and dies naturally. It is not winter killed at all.

Every farmer knows that if he sows clover and timothy together and gets a stand he will get a crop of hay and perhaps a crop of seed the first year, clover predominating; the second year the timothy will predominate.

The question may arise: Why did not all the stand die instead of two-thirds or three-fourth? The reason is that a certain per cent of clover seed has a very hard shell and will not grow the first year for lack of sufficient moisture. These grow the second year. Other seeds may lie on top of the ground and not have sufficient moisture. These lie over till the next year and then grow. Our common red clover as any man can see who will notice it in bloom, seems to be a mixture of several varieties, distinguished by the color of the blossom and the habit of growth. It is quite probable that one or more of these is a short perennial and hence would live through the next year. If clover is pastured down and not allowed to go to seed at all it becomes a short perennial. In other words, it lives on until it has performed its function of producing seed or reproducing its kind. We have no doubt about this. One of our subscribers has gone to the trouble of marking individual plants on his lawn and keeping them mowed off, and has had them remain for four or five years.

Therefore, if our correspondent wishes a continuous stand of clover, he must either keep it from going to seed or else sow on the frozen ground the succeeding spring a half seeding or more of common red clover, or else sow a pound of alsike clover in lieu of twice that amount of the common red.

There is a fine field opening up for investigation on the subject of common red clover; something, however, which can not be done by the ordinary farmer, but by the experiment station. We think it will be possible by the selection of plants and the venting method of growing them to vastly improve the red clover, selecting types that have a more vigorous growth, that are comparatively hairless, and that are short perennials.—Wallace's Farmer.

The "dead sure" machine victory Kittredge promised his followers turned out to be a sickening defeat. A Pierre correspondent of a Huron paper states that the ever smiling face of Frank Crane was without a smile for five days after Kittredge's second defeat. The blow was just awful.



Stewart No. 1
Enclosed Type Horse
Clipping Machine
\$6.75

When CLIPPING

is so essential to the good health of a horse, when it can be done with ease and economy if you have a Stewart No. 1 Clipping Machine, you may be sure it gives us pleasure to offer you this high-grade clipper at a price within the reach of all horse owners.

If You Have Sheep

to shear don't bother any longer with the old hand shears, but buy a Stewart No. 8, guaranteed to shear any wool that grows. The price of the No. 8 is \$9.75 complete with 4 combs and 4 cutters.

We recommend the Stewart as the best. We invite you to inspect them at our store. We are at your service.

TREAT HARDWARE CO.

M. L. DUNLAP, Manager.

Canton, S. D.

GRAND TEMPERANCE RALLY.

The Court House Filled by a Splendid Audience Who Mean to Keep Canton Dry.

At eight o'clock Sunday evening the court room was packed when President Tuve of Augustana college called the meeting to order and announced a song by a quartet composed of Mrs. Cassill, Mrs. Dunlap, Dwight Slade and James Pattee, with Miss Jessie Roderick at the organ.

On the platform with President Tuve were the speakers, Attorneys Brown and Knudson, and Dr. Wendt with Rev. Evans and Rev. Cave. Rev. Evans read the first psalm and Rev. Cave offered a prayer for the cause.

The seating capacity of the court room and gallery was taxed to accommodate an audience of enthusiastic temperance workers, and no one could doubt the result of the election when the day comes, and the result should be so convincing that the saloon question will disappear from further consideration in a town that abhors the curse and its attendant brutalities.

The first speaker was Attorney C. O. Knudson, who reviewed some of the law and struggle for temperance here and elsewhere. His speech was moderate in tone but earnest and convincing and patriotic. He was followed by Dr. Wendt.

The Doctor discussed temperance and its evil results from the stand point and experience of a physician, quoting from a life insurance policy to prove how strict the companies are in relation to insuring men who are even moderate drinkers. Absolute temperance is the standard requirement. Dr. Wendt delivered a very interesting address, and told of his trials with men seeking prescriptions, pleading for more rum to keep the alcoholic fire alive within them. He said that the prescription demands are about over; those who had suffered were gradually getting free of the curse, and he begged the people to keep Canton in the temperance column.

Attorney A. R. Brown grew eloquent as he pictured the early day struggle of a people who wanted to wipe out the saloon curse in the county, and the battle began in dead earnest and continued until Lincoln county became recognized as one of the strongest temperance counties in the state, and Canton as an example of what a temperance town means under an honest enforcement of the law. All the speakers paid the present administration a just compliment for enforcement of law and for the good order that has prevailed.

The audience rose and joined with the quartet in singing America and the temperance rally closed. There will be another temperance rally before election and we trust it will arouse sufficient interest to carry the city election by the largest majority ever given.

Stockholders' Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Canton Co-Operative Telephone Company will be held at the Central office on Tuesday, April 14th, 1908, at 4 p. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors and officers, and such other business as may properly come before the meeting. D. S. WALDO, Sec. 40-41.

Two Reform Victories

The great reform victory of 1904 was termed a foolish, stupid, ignorant, political craze, won while Kittredge and his cronies were taking their noonday nap, by the Argus Leader and other machine echoes, but the victory would be wiped out by a great corporation machine tidal wave when they got a whack at the "reform cranks." Those dear old "reform cranks" kept right on reforming and gave the people excellent reform laws and decided to continue the good work in spite of the fact that the machine gang had ordered the reform movement buried and the leaders hung up to public scorn.

The old corporation machine was desperate over defeat and predicted the total destruction of the men and party that stood for a square deal and were solid in support of President Roosevelt.

The Kittredge machine crowd figured that they would meet another defeat unless they could crawl under the Roosevelt wing, and finding that the President favored Taft, Kit got onto the Taft band-wagon before the horses were harnessed, so dead anxious was he to save his senatorial bacon. The people knew Kit was no reformer nor even a friend of President Roosevelt, and when he sought to win their favor by a whirlwind campaign of foolish, stupid gush, including his blistered feet, the dear, old honest people smiled at Kit's burlesque and turned him down again at the recent primaries. This second defeat was the load that broke his machine and destroyed the last hope in his heaving bosom, because he now knows that South Dakota is in the Roosevelt reform column to stay for all time.

Cemetery Notice.

All lot owners in Forest Hill Cemetery are requested to be present at the annual meeting which will be held at the Sheriff's office, Tuesday April 7th at 2 p. m. Some very important business must be attended to. JACOB KEHM, Secretary.

It has set the whole world a-thinging Upon it all Doctors, as one, agree; The tonic all your friends are taking is, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. I. M. Helme & Co.

The Cash Shoe Store

Many of the shoes will be sold at

ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE

Half Price

We are going to give our patrons unusual bargains in footwear. We believe this to be the best way to show our gratitude for the generous patronage extended to us. Get the share of bargains that is due you. We have no competition in the prices we offer you in this sale.

Bragstad Bros.,

Canton, S. D.