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CANTON, SOUTH DAKOTA, FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1912

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Letter From Earl Boyce.

Denver, Colorado.

To the readers of the Farmers
LEADER:

While I am in Denver, I will write a few lines to let you know I have not lost myself to the world, though I am near the Redoubt mountains. In this beautiful city one can enjoy life with very small expense, attending moving picture shows or other places of amusement. I have enjoyed the museum both at the State Capitol and City Park, at the Park there are many wild animals and birds, while in the museum there is a very large collection of stuffed animals and birds and many pictures, while in the mineral department, is just grand, all kind of Ore, Indian relics, and collection of coins. I spent a half day here enjoying the relics and curios, what some people would not like at all, but we can not all be alike in this world, and it is a good thing that we are not, because we all would want the same thing and fight because we could not get the same man or woman to live with.

I went out to Cripple Creek which is about 125 miles from here and it is about 79 miles down to Colorado Springs and on my way out came near 51 miles of mountains, which I wish I could describe as I see it. I shall do the best I can in describing this trip. We left Colorado Springs at 10 o'clock a. m. and after we had gone about 2 miles out, we began to climb the mountains, winding around in and out crevices so short that it seemed as if the engine was trying to get behind and push as well as to pull it. Some of the rocks look like ancient Castles built upon a high hill and there are other rocks in all shapes and forms. The mountain evergreen trees look very picturesque scattered over the snow covered mountains. I looked out of the car window down the valley many thousand feet below at Colorado Springs and the city looked like toy houses and once in a while the city vanished for awhile, hidden by clouds between us and the city. The air being very cold in such high altitude a person could wear winter

clothing with comfort. We went by Pikes Peak but I did not go to the top as I do not like to tramp in a foot of snow. Last summer in August a married couple walked up Pikes Peak and was caught in a storm and both froze to death.

After winding around over and through mountains and eight or nine tunnels, we at last reached the summit 10,660 ft up in the air, here we had 10 minutes for lunch at a high altitude and high prices. The scenery from here was very nice to a person that do not have mountains to see every day. Next we came to the Mines and when we got in among them they made me think of the prairie dog towns out in western South Dakota. Holes were dug all over the mountainsides from top to bottom. One of the largest Mines (The Silver Plume) was discovered by a man who traded it for a bottle of booze, which he drank up then started out again to find another mine.

I watched the Burro trail winding over the mountains, in some places it was very narrow and you could look up many thousand feet, and look down many thousand of feet, one misstep by the burro and down they would go. It would make a nervous person's hair stand on end to either look up or down even to walk say nothing about riding a Burro. The Burros would take one step and feel with its foot to be sure whether it was safe or not before taking the next one, this was what the Miners had to endure with when Cripple Creek was first discovered in 1895, now you can go over the same trail on the Short Line in about four hours, while then it took many days.

The Indipendo mine which has turned out \$100,000,000 worth of Gold and still is running full force and turns out many thousand dollars worth of gold, and has all the modern machinery to work with. The miners get from \$3 to 5 per day. I wandered through many of these large mines, in fact I have seen it from beginning to end. There is no use traveling unless you take in every point of interest and learn all you can, for traveling is

the best way to educate one self, then trying to by book learning.

The Eastern people come here sight seeing and for pleasure. I became acquainted with two ladies from New York City that were out in the mines sight seeing, they were right up in style with hats that were a sight to look at. The hats make good umbrellas in case of rain storm although instead of rain, it snowed all day April 25.

While out at Cripple Creek I walked to the top of Lavel mts, which reaches about a mile in height. The walk up was very hard, had to rest several times before I reached the top, but I was more than paid for my trouble and tramp, for the scenery was grand, looking southwest I could see the Sangre De Cristo Mts. and they are from 75 to 100 miles away. West is the Cochetopa Mts. while northwest is the Park Range and Elk Mts. Mt Harvey in the distance looms up with its snow covered peak, while east old Pikes Peak tries to hold its own in lifting its head above the clouds, off to the south Silvio Cliff sways with the rest in trying to reach the heavenly high where Angels sing their sweet song of praise to the Heavenly King on High.

There was an eastern couple that had come to see the wild and woolly west. He was a dandy dude with eye glasses and cane, and he tripped along as though he was walking on eggs, swinging his cane and pointing to different objects which he had never seen before, while she in her bubble skirt took steps about four inches in length and trotted by his side like a poodle dog. Some sight you will see on the streets and cars are worth more then looking at scenery.

In all of this Cripple Creek I never saw an Indian, for they are all gone. Many were the miners' huts I seen that had gone to ruin and decay, the miners that had built them left for parts unknown.

Well between what I saw in the cars and beautiful scenery I had a lovely trip from my temporary home in Denver and it was all new and interesting to me. Since I left Sioux

City I have not seen a person that I knew, or do I expect to. I am among strangers all the time but what is the difference, I can have my fun just the same. In Denver I am having the time of my life in riding street cars and taking in shows, and all kinds of sights. The people are friendly and nice to strangers here, and try to show you a good time.

I also visited the stock yards there and seen some very fine horses and hogs, but the cattle were not in the best of condition.

There are a number of Jews here, and they will pull you right in their store and sell to you whether you want to buy or not.

Well I think that this will do so I bid Goodby to my Lincoln county friends. From Earl E. Boyce, The Wandering Oil Man of Canton.

Notice Of Primary Election.

Notice is hereby given that, as provided by law, a primary election will be held at the regular polling places in all the voting precincts in Lincoln County, South Dakota, on the 4th day of June 1912, between the hours of 8 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of allowing the members of each political party in the state by their own separate party vote to choose their several party candidates for all state, congressional, judicial, legislative, and county offices which are to be filled by election at the next general election; to elect their several national, state, and precinct committeemen and delegates to the several party conventions; also to nominate in the same manner the several party candidates for the office of United States senator, which is to be filled by the next legislature of this state.

The primary election will be held in the following named voting precincts to-wit:

- Eden Township, in school house of District No. 84.
- Norway Township, in Moe Hall.
- Pleasant Township, in school house of District No. 43.
- Brooklin Township, in school house of District No. 42.
- Fairview Township, in school house of District No. 83.
- Highland Township, in school house of District No. 7.
- Lincoln Township, in school house of District No. 80.
- Delaware Township, in school house of District No. 31.
- Canton Township, in Town Hall.
- Lynn Township, in school house of District No. 56.
- Grant Township, in school house of District No. 89.
- Dayton Township, in Dayton Hall.
- La Valley Township, in school house of District No. 41.
- Perry Township, in school house of District No. 62.
- Springdale Township, in school house of District No. 44.
- Delapre Township, at the residence of Nick Baker on the Northeast Quarter of Section 34, Township 100 Range 51.
- Hudson, in Hose House.
- Beresford, Third Ward, in J. C. Trotter's barn office.
- Fairview Inc, in Woodman Hall.
- Worthing, in Fire House.
- Lennox, First Ward, in Band Hall.
- Second Ward, in Fire House. Third Ward, in Opera House.
- Harrisburg, in Town Hall.
- Tea, in Woodman Hall.
- Canton City, First Ward, in Lincoln County Bank Basement. Second Ward, at the Court House in sheriff's office. Third Ward, in West Side School House Basement. Fourth Ward, at City Hall in Council Chamber.

Dated this 30th day of April 1912.
T. O. TORBERSON,
County Auditor.

Notice To Voters.

This is to certify that at the Primary Election to be held June 4th, 1912 the color of ballots will remain the same as formerly, namely:
Republican White
Democratic Yellow
Socialist Pink
Prohibition Blue
Dated at Canton, South Dakota, this 30th day of April, 1912.
T. O. TORBERSON,
County Auditor.

Canton High Wins First Game.

Last Friday afternoon at Parker, there was staged a very fast game of ball. Canton High and Parker High being the main feature. The game was the first of the season for both teams and the talent displayed by the ball tossing artists on both sides showed mid season form. The game ended with the score 7 to 1 in favor of Canton, and had not the Parker boys made errors at the wrong line the game would have been much closer. Only 28 men faced Juel in 9 innings and not a hit was made off his delivery.

Battery for Canton, Juel and Syerud, for Parker Stoddard and Franklin.

Struck out by Juel 12, by Stoddard 14, bases on balls off Juel 1, off Stoddard 1, hit by pitched ball Stoddard 2, wild pitch Stoddard 1.

THORSON AND HALLIDAY.

The progressive republicans of South Dakota intend to re-elect Thomas Thorson as national committeeman from that state. The standpatters would like to depose him from that office. To that end they have selected a candidate—Dick Halliday, publisher of the Iroquois Chief. Halliday is generally acknowledged to be a good fellow, but the selection of a party committeeman involves something vastly more important than mere good fellowship.

No better evidence of the importance of electing the right kind of a man to this position is needed, than was presented in the attitude of the national committee toward the issues of the present campaign. Had the committee been composed of progressives, the republicans of all the states would have had an opportunity to express a direct choice for president. Iowa would have been in the progressive column along with at least three-fourths of the states. The true trend of the party would have been so strongly put in evidence that the reactionaries would have been foreen to get into line. A strong front would have thus been put up against the common enemy and the election of a republican president to succeed Taft would have been assured. There would have been none of the bitter strife resulting in contesting delegations from many districts and states, for the primary does not lend itself to such disrupting contest. Among the uncompromising membership of the national committee Tom Thorson was a bright and shining light, a lonesome advocate of the square deal, a defender of the people. He was one of a very small minority who made a courageous but unsuccessful plea for party presidential preference primaries in every state. Falling in this he rendered grand service for South Dakota in saving that state thousands of dollars and the trouble and annoyance of a special primary election.

The South Dakota primary election in which delegates to the national convention are selected comes on June 4. Between that date and the date of the national convention, there is not the space of time required by the national committee's rule. Mr. Thorson secured an order from the committee making an exception in the case of South Dakota. Had this not been done it would have been necessary to hold a special primary election earlier, to select the delegates. Here was yeoman service for this state—a real and tangible benefit—a saving of hard dollars as well as preventing an unnecessary complication of the primary machinery.

But Thorson's greatest service to the people of his state and to the whole country was in his bold stand for the right of the people to rule. The protest of the small minority at the meeting of the committee against the Taft steam roller program, served more than anything else to place the standpatters on record. It classified them where they actually stand as enemies of popular government. It showed so plainly the position of Taft in alliance with this stand of the party bosses that he cannot possibly make good his claim to begin a progressive.

In a similar crisis where would Dick Halliday stand? There is but one answer. Halliday is a standpatter of the standpatter and has a consistent record of favoring all of the old machine methods by which classes instead of the masses have controlled party nominations. His good fellowship would be of no benefit to the state in a test such as was forced by Thorson at the national committee meeting.

The people of South Dakota must look forward to the next campaign while fighting in the present. The primary principal must triumph if the party lives. Thorson is committed by word and deed to the primary principle. Halliday is just as certainly committed against it. The importance of selecting the right man for national committeeman should not be overlooked. South Dakota republicans will be wise to hold fast to Tom Thorson. He is sound to the core on all basic principles.—Sioux City Tribune.

BRING YOUR BUCKING HORSES.

Circus and Wild West Have Cowboys Who Will Ride Them.

If there is a bucking horse in your neighborhood that no one can ride, bring him in on Yankee Robinson circus day, and Texas Bill and his band of rough riders—some of the best in the world—will see what can be done about handling him. Sometimes they buck over ten miles of territory, yet in the end the cowboys seem to handle them. The bucking contest in the Wild West department is without a doubt the most amusing sport known. Texas Bill and his cowboys, cowgirls, Mexicans and rough riders of the world, are with Yankee Robinson circus and they will ride any bucking horse you bring them. At Canton Thursday May 16.

CALLED HOME.

Once more the death angel has entered our home and taken away our last and sweetest treasure, our daughter Jean. It is with anguish unspeakable we pen these words. We had hoped to keep our darling to cheer and comfort our declining days. But God had willed it otherwise, and while we know that He is love and all His ways are right it is hard to see the heavenly sunshine through the gloom that enshrouds us now. In babyhood Jean had the whooping cough and almost slipped away from us then. She has always been a delicate flower but so lovingly nurtured and tended we shut our eyes to what we did not want to see and hoped on. On last December fourth her twenty first birthday we were made to realize what others had known before. Then the battle began and a more brave christian soldier never struggled for victory than did our darling. Every aid known to human power was given her but without benefit. Through all the days and weeks that followed there was never one word of complaint. Sweet and brave to the end ever conscious of the nearness of her God and as fearlessly going His appointed way as she entered into this life. "I am so happy," was her most frequent expression. She lived a beautiful life and has left a sacred memory to all who knew her. Our earthly home is desolate but our three treasures are in their heavenly home where they will meet and greet us in the not very far away.

Florence Jean Etta Linn was born in Parker, S. Dakota December fourth 1890, her parents moved to Canton the following summer where she since resided with the exception of four years spent in Hot Springs S. D. She was married September, 25, 1909 to Kinsey Kenneth Fobes, and to this happy union a daughter was born who bears her mother's name, Jean Linn Fobes. At seven o'clock Saturday morning April twenty seventh, the sunshine flooded her room and the birds outside warbled a sweet welcome as her pure spirit passed through the gates ajar.

She was a member of the C. C. Club of Canton and the St. Paul Chapter of Daughters of the American Revolution, St. Paul, Minn. The services at the home Sunday afternoon were conducted by Rev. Hunt, brief and simple at her request. Her last earthly resting place was a bed of roses and sweet flower tributes of loving friends. It is with grief and anguish we bow our heads to the inevitable, but she was one of God's sweetest and purest flowers and He has called her home.

CARD OF THANKS.

To the many loving friends who so kindly assisted us in the last hours of our loved one's earthly visit, we can only extend our heartfelt, thank you, and for the beautiful flowers, a tribute of love, our hearts are filled with gratitude.

MR. AND MRS. ARTHUR LINN
K. K. FOBES AND BABY JEAN.

Death of Frederick Keidel.

Mr. Frederick Keidel past seventy three years of age, passed away April 21, 1912 at the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. E. Moulton at Atlanta, Ga., with whom he and his wife had made their home for nearly five years, the cause of death being heart trouble and Tuberculosis.

Frederick Keidel, who was born Feb. 24, 1839 in Wurtemberg Province, Germany, was the youngest of a family of eight children, all of whom have passed on before him. His father died when he was two years old, and when he was seventeen he and his mother and one brother came to America, one brother and a sister having preceded them here.

He located near Dubuque, Ia., where he continued to live until he enlisted in Co. A, 3rd Ia., Infantry in 1861 and served till the close of the war. Not long before he enlisted he was converted and joined the Methodist Episcopal church of which he continued a faithful member to the last. Always confident and trusting his Christian fortitude and strong faith were beautiful to witness as life neared its close. A constant sufferer for years, he is now at rest.

The funeral was held from the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. E. Moulton, 1004 Poplar St., April 23rd, 1912. The local G. A. R. Post had charge of the services at the grave.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Thorson were Sioux Falls visitors Tuesday.

Wm. M. Abbott was a LEADER visitor Tuesday and a renewal subscriber.

Ed. E. Fobes of Ida Grove, Ia., visited with his son K. K. Fobes over Saturday and Sunday.

Charles Hackett of Parker, editor of the Parker New Era and Rev. Stonnell were in Canton Tuesday on business.

Ernest Wendt was a LEADER visitor Tuesday and a renewal subscriber. Mr. Wendt recently returned from a winter trip to California.

Miss Zoe Marree Wendt returned from California last Friday night after a short stop in Kansas City and Smithville Missouri.

J. D. Cloud is now agent for the Mitchell Automobile Co. in this district and is on the look out for some good live agents for different townships.

R. T. Erskine was in Sioux City last week on business for the Bellipe Manufacturing Co. This company will bring many dollars in business to Canton.

Oscar Lee has returned to Canton to stay for a while and visit with old friends and relatives. He has been working in Iowa for some time at the bakers trade.

Why Not Compare Our Prices

Lybarger's Prices on Groceries

17 lb Granulated Sugar \$1.00
Arm & Hammer Soda 6c
3 cans solid packed Sweet Corn 25c
50c Table Syrup 35c
Mother's or Quaker Oats 18c
Good grade of Rice, per lb 5c
Standard Tomatoes, per can 10c
Early June Peas, per can 10c
Vinegar, per gallon 25c
Seeded Raisins, per 1-lb package 10c
English Walnuts, per lb 20c
Green Gage Plums, per can 10c
Corn Starch, per lb package 5c
7 bars Beat 'em All Soap 25c
Bakers Chocolate, per lb 36c
No. 1 Broom 38c
Full Cream Cheese, per lb 18c
3 packages Yeast Foam 10c
Best Grade of Catsup 10c
1-lb can Calumet Baking Powder 20c
Bulk Starch, per lb 5c
Kerosene, per gallon 12c
3 packages Garden Seeds 10c
Best grade Roasted Peanuts, per lb 15c
Splendid grade Coffee, per lb 25c
3 cans Mustard Sardines 25c
Total \$5.08

Other Fellows' Prices on Groceries

17 lb Granulated Sugar \$1.19
Arm & Hammer Soda 10c
3 cans solid packed Sweet Corn 45c
50c Table Syrup 50c
Mother's or Quaker Oats 25c
Good grade of Rice, per lb 40c
Standard Tomatoes, per can 15c
Early June Peas, per can 15c
Vinegar, per gallon 35c
Seeded Raisins, per 1-lb package 15c
English Walnuts, per lb 25c
Green Gage Plums, per can 15c
Corn Starch, per lb package 10c
7 bars Beat 'em All Soap 30c
Bakers Chocolate, per lb 50c
No. 1 Broom 50c
Full Cream Cheese, per lb 25c
3 packages Yeast Foam 15c
Best Grade of Catsup 12c
1-lb can Calumet Baking Powder 25c
Bulk Starch, Per lb 8c
Kerosene, per gallon 15c
3 packages Garden Seeds 15c
Best grade Roasted Peanuts, per lb 20c
Same grade of Coffee, per lb 35c
3 cans Mustard Sardines 45c
Total \$7.34

We are saving you \$2.26 on this bill of groceries of \$5.08, and give you a 15c Tumbler FREE besides.

Can You Beat It?

DOLLAR SAVING STORE

O. H. LYBARGER
Proprietor



With every dollar's worth of goods purchased at OUR store we will give you one of these fine Tumblers that sell elsewhere for 15c each.