

Garden Tools

Now is the time to get ready for garden making. Start right by getting good tools. We have a fine line of

Spading Forks, Hoes, Rakes, Garden Plows, Etc.

We also carry a fine line of Cream Cans, Separators, and Tinware of all kinds. Our prices are right.

Come In and See Us.

B. W. KEELER & CO.

We Want Them Old Iron, Rubber, Copper Brass and Rags

We Pay the Highest Market Price.
LEON PRODUCE COMPANY

Livery, Feed and Sale Barn

JAMES WILLIS, Proprietor.
(Successor to C. M. Akes)

I Feed all kinds of horses at customary prices. Also buy horses at all times.

First-Class Hotel in Connection

I solicit your business and will endeavor at all times to please you.

E. D. DORN, President. W. A. BOONE, Cashier.
STEPHEN VARGA, Vice President.

Exchange National Bank.

LEON, IOWA

Capital and Surplus - - - \$35,500

Prompt Attention Paid to all Business Entrusted to Us!
Interest Paid on Time Deposits! We Solicit Your Business!

FARMERS & TRADERS STATE BANK.

LEON, IOWA.

Capital and Surplus - - - \$55,000.00

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
PAYS INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS
We Solicit a Share of Your Patronage.

JOHN W. HARVEY, President. THOS. TEALE, Vice President.
FRED TEALE, Cashier. T. S. ARNOLD, Assistant Cashier.

MAPLE CITY
WASHING SOAP
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
MONMOUTH ILLINOIS

If you buy rosin separate from soap it may benefit you in some way, but is no good in soap. MAPLE CITY SELF-WASHING SOAP contains no rosin.

Are You Interested in the South

Do you care to know of the marvelous development now going on in the

Great Central South?

of innumerable opportunities for young men or old ones—to grow rich?

Do you want to know about rich farming lands, fertile, well located, on a trunk line railroad, which produce two, three and four crops from the same field each year, and which can be purchased at very low prices on easy terms? About stock raising where the extreme of winter feeding is but (6) short weeks? Of places where truck growing and fruit raising yield enormous returns each year? Of a land where you can live out of doors every day in the year? Of opportunities for establishing profitable manufacturing industries; of rich mineral locations and splendid business openings? If you want to know the details of any or all of these write me. I will gladly advise you fully and truthfully.

**G. A. PARK, General Immigration and Industrial Agent,
LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD CO.
Louisville, Ky.**

A Comedian's Joke.

A celebrated Irish comedian went into a barber's shop to get shaved and, finding the barber out, he determined to have a little fun before his return. So he took off his coat, put on a thinner one and quietly waited for a customer. An old gentleman came in soon. "Shave, sir?" said our pretended barber.

The old gentleman took a chair and the comedian began to lather, expecting every moment the barber would appear. Five minutes passed and no barber. Five more and still no barber.

The joker began to get desperate and conceived a bright idea. Putting up his brush he quickly changed his coat again, took his hat, and was about to quietly step out behind the gentleman's back when that worthy turned his head and exclaimed:

"Here, sir, aren't you going to shave me?"

"No, sir," promptly replied the comedian. "The fact is, we only lather here, sir. They shave four doors below."

Then he bolted out of the door, leaving the indignant old fellow to his wrath.

Gentle Hint to Restaurant Patrons.

The necessity of tipping with a lavish hand is strongly enforced in a restaurant near the station at Pompeii. In a prominent position is placed a gaudily framed sketch of the interior of the dining room, with two clients taking their departure. One of them, a cowed looking individual, is struggling into his overcoat, while two waiters stand near him, the one smiling derisively at the other, who displays a tiny coin with a gesture of fierce contempt. On the opposite side of the room a guest is seen surrounded by three waiters, one helping him with his coat, another brushing his hat, the third bowing obsequiously and holding his walking stick.

The moral is obvious, but allowance is made for the proverbial obtuseness of northern nations, and underneath the picture is inscribed in large letters, "The Results of Benevolence."—London Chronicle.

A Costly Comma.

A number of years ago when the United States by its congress was making a tariff bill one of the sections enumerated what articles should be admitted free of duty. Among the many articles specified were "all foreign fruit-plants," etc., meaning plants imported for transplanting, propagation or experiment. The enrolling clerk in copying the bill accidentally changed the hyphen in the compound word "fruit-plants" to a comma, making it read, "all foreign fruits, plants," etc. As a result of this simple mistake for a year, or until congress could remedy the blunder, all the oranges, lemons, bananas, grapes and other foreign fruits were admitted free of duty. This little mistake, which any one would be liable to make, yet could have avoided by carefulness, cost the government not less than \$2,000,000. A pretty costly comma that.

First Book Auction.

Speaking of auctions and auctioneers, a book dealer says: "The first book auction in England of which we have any record is of a date as far back as 1076, when the library of Dr. Seaman was brought to the hammer. Prefixed to the catalogue there is an address which thus begins: 'Reader, it hath not been usual here in England to make sale of books by way of auction, or who will give the most for them; but it having been practiced in other countries to the advantage of both buyers and sellers, it was therefore conceived (for the encouragement of learning) to publish the sale of these books in this manner of way.'"

When London Is Silent.

When a very dense fog settled over the Thames valley a few Sundays ago and most densely over London it imposed a complete silence on animal life. London was itself as silent as the grave, for all traffic was stopped, and, as on Sunday traffic of any kind is reduced to a minimum, the great city was almost as still as a country village at midnight. The streets and even the river were almost without a sound, for not a single tug was moving on the Thames. In the country no bird uttered a sound. They all sat still, silent and moping.

Forestry Reserves.

The first forestry reserves were made for the general object of preserving the forest and without specific relation to the great problem for which later they were to provide the only solution. Now they are seen to stand at the center of public land policy of the nation, for out of them come the wood and the water and the grass which are indispensable for the founding of homes.—Gifford Pinchot.

Nothing Like Leather.

At a public sale of books the auctioneer put up Drew's "Essay on Souls," which was knocked down to a shoemaker, who very innocently, but to the great amusement of the crowd, soon asked if there were any more books of shoemaking to be sold.

She Was It.

He (enthusiastically)—I love everything that is grand, beautiful, poetic and lovely. I love the peerless, the serene and the perfect in life. She—How you must love me, darling! Why did you not propose before?

The Tragedies of the Stage.

Old Friend—Is your part very difficult to play? Barnstomer—Well, rather! I'm living on one meal a day and playing the role of a man with the gout.—Detroit Free Press.

A good action is never lost. It is a treasure laid up and guarded for the doer's need.—Calderon.

Woman's Visual Angle.

"Have you eyes in the back of your head?" asked a country magistrate of a woman, and the woman promptly replied that she had. She was perfectly right. Take any average man and any average woman, question them as to the dress and deportment of the people in any assembly where they were together, and you will find that the woman has seen more than the man, for woman has been compelled to enlarge the angle of her vision and to see all around her hat without shifting an eye.

From an early age instinct tells the girl, and convention seals the instinct, that she must not look directly at the man in the street, therefore the honest woman walks through London looking straight ahead. The direct look at the stranger is forbidden, yet human curiosity compels, so develops and enlarges that angle of vision, for no woman will deliberately blind herself, and therefore by continual exercise those calm, conventional eyes that look to the horizon and the infinite have trained themselves to see the world out of the corners—obliquely.—London Chronicle.

Be Ready For the Opportunity.

People are apt to think that, though their actual lives are poor and self centered and such as they are half ashamed of, if some great crisis arose they would be able to gather up their halting will and raise themselves to its height. Yes, no doubt. Only life's sternest calls never come in any such fashion. Things don't arrange themselves for us to gather up our feeble will and settle with our souls that we will be heroes. They come hardy and sharply, testing not what we are resolved to be, but simply what we are. We have a sort of feeling that it is the opportunity that makes the man. Not so. The opportunity only shows him for what he is, and the spirit of prompt duty, of quick, instinctive loyalty to right under whatever temptation may ever come, may be cultivated and grow to the very capacity for heroism even in life's lowliest place and poorest work.

Better Than a Shoehorn.

"Here is something I learned from an Englishman I met while at a friend's house," said a lawyer. "The house was in the suburbs, and we were occupying the same room. I found I had forgotten to bring a shoehorn and asked the Englishman if he had one. 'No, I haven't,' he said. 'Why don't you use a towel?' 'A towel?' I replied. 'Yes, a towel. Here, let me show you. Take a corner of the towel, so; lay the point in the heel of your shoe, so; put your foot in as far as it will go, right on top of the towel. Now, grab the towel and pull up on it. See how easy your foot slides in? It's better than a shoehorn.'"

Pairing in Parliament.

The custom of pairing is quite unknown to the forms of parliament itself. Any mention of it within either chamber would be altogether out of order, but there is a pleasant fiction that it is a purely private arrangement to be made at the discretion of those concerned. This is true enough to a limited extent and for a short time, but pairing on any great party division cannot be lightly carried out, and a member who desires to pair at such a time will find that this can only be done safely through the whips and not at all unless some really good reason can be given for absence.—London Times.

English Superstitions.

At Dawlish, in Devonshire, England, they ring the church bell during a thunderstorm to scare away the lightning. Lancashire agricultural laborers credit certain of their fellows with power to cast good and evil spells. At Dunstable men carry a live snail in a pill box to ward off toothache, eat stewed earthworms as a cure for jaundice and fried mouse for whooping cough and cherish all the old superstitions as to the dead which made Merrie England sad.

Do Your Share.

A little thought will show you how vastly your own happiness depends on the way other people bear themselves toward you. Turn the idea around and remember that just so much are you adding to the pleasure or the misery of other people's days. And this is the half of the matter which you can control.—George S. Merriam.

Disquieting Suspicion.

"Do you enjoy your wife's teas and receptions?"

"No," answered Mr. Cumrox, "to be candid, I do not. I can't help harboring a suspicion that if I didn't happen to be her husband Mrs. Cumrox wouldn't consider me of sufficient social consequence to be invited."—Washington Star.

Tact.

George (nervously)—I'd like ever so much to marry you, Kitty, but I don't know how to propose. Kitty (promptly and practically)—That's all right, George. You've finished with me; now go to papa.

Expected.

Landlady—The coffee, I am sorry to say, is exhausted, Mr. Smith. Mr. Smith—Ah, yes, poor thing, I was expecting that. I've noticed that for some time it hasn't been strong.

Arms and the Man.

Winkle—Count Duello is a daring swordsman. Twinkle—Yes; he ran through a cool million without any trouble.

One Way.

Cholly—I can't live without your daughter! Mr. Cashbag—Oh, yes, you can. Work never killed anybody yet.

The agnostic is generally a man who prides himself on his inability to believe.

Our competitors pay us the compliment of imitating; then whine "Just as good."

There is this about a naval battle: If the men engaged become scared, they can't run.—Atchison Globe.

Ever notice that when a man goes any distance to attend the funeral of kin, the deceased kin is rich?—Atchison Globe.

Two million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store.

When a rich man does not compel his children to learn to work, the state should step in, and take them away from him.—Atchison Globe.

Coughs and colds, down to the very borderland of consumption, yield to the soothing, healing influences of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

The greatest failure in life is the man who spends so much time wishing he could accomplish big reforms that he has no time in which to assist in minor reforms.

A. L. Teale has bought a half interest in the store recently sold by C. E. Neal to E. B. McClelland and the style of the new firm is Teale & McClelland.—Davis City Lariat.

Don't let the children suffer. If they are fretful, peevish and cross, give them Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. The best baby tonic known. Strength and health follow its use. 35 cents. W. C. Stempel & Co.

W. W. Scott went to Burlington, Iowa, Tuesday, where he engages with the Farmers Insurance Co. as city agent. The family remains here until more definite arrangements are made.—Lamoni Chronicle.

Scratch, scratch, scratch; unable to attend to business during the day or sleep during the night. Itching piles, horrible plague. Doan's Ointment cures. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

The farm-house of Mrs. Mary Ray, ten miles southwest of here, was destroyed by fire Monday night, with its contents. The fire was started by the explosion of an incubator tank, which was in one of the rooms. Part of the family had retired for the night and so rapidly did the flames spread that they escaped with only their night clothes. The house was covered by insurance, the furnishings being a total loss.—Lamoni Chronicle.

A Creeping Death.

Blood poison creeps up toward the heart, causing death. J. E. Stearns, Belle Plaine, Minn., writes that a friend dreadfully injured his hand, which swelled up like blood poisoning. Bucklen's Arnica Salve drew out the poison, healed the wound, and saved his life. Best in the world for burns and sores. 25c at L. P. Van Werden's drug store.

Bold Hold-up.

On last Sunday night about ten o'clock Glenn Mahaffey of Centerville, who is visiting here, was held up and robbed while passing along the street near the Baptist church. Mr. and Mrs. Mahaffey came last week to visit at the homes of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Black, and her brother, Bert Black. Sunday evening they were at Bert's residence when Mrs. Mahaffey became ill with stomach trouble and her husband was sent to her father's home for a hot water bottle. In going he passed down the north side of the street, and noticed a man standing near the Baptist church but thought nothing of it. On returning he went up the south side and just passed Mr. Worthen's residence when a man stepped out from behind some bushes and told him to throw up his hands, which he did, and the fellow took his pocket book containing \$88. Mr. Mahaffey then went on to Bert Black's and gave the alarm, and afterwards went to A. J. Black's and efforts were at once set on foot to catch the thief, but up to this time no clue has been discovered. The pocket book in which the money was carried was found Monday morning by Ellis Culbertson lying by the sidewalk near the Congregational church.—Humeston Era.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the Very Best.

"I have been using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and want to say it is the best cough medicine I have ever taken," says Geo. L. Chubb, a merchant of Harlan, Mich. There is no question about its being the best; it will cure a cough or cold in less time than any other treatment. It should always be kept in the house ready for instant use, for a cold can be cured in much less time when promptly treated. For sale by L. P. Van Werden, Leon and W. S. Bear, Decatur City, Ia.

If a man at fifty really knew as much as he thought he knew at twenty, he would have the world at his disposal.

The quicker a man grows weary cultivating a 2x4 garden the more apt he is to wish that he could become manager of a six section farm.

Saved by Dynamite.

Sometimes, a flaming city is saved by dynamiting a space that fire can't cross. Sometimes, a couch hangs on so long, you feel as if nothing but dynamite would cure it. Z. T. Gray of Calhoun, Ga., writes: "My wife had a very aggravated cough, which kept her awake nights. Two physicians could not help her; so she took Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, which eased her cough, gave her sleep, and finally cured her. Strictly scientific cure for bronchitis and La Grippe. At L. P. Van Werden's drug store, price 50c and \$1.00; guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

The new towns along the Chicago Great Western Railway offer wonderful openings for all lines of business and trade. "Town Talk" gives particulars. For sample copy address Edwin B. Magill, Mgr., Townsite Dept., Chicago Great Western Railway, Omaha Neb., May 15.

A Special Exhibit Thursday, May 11th

We especially invite you to visit our store on this day, for we will have on exhibition the entire full and complete line of the famous M. H. Birge & Sons Co.,

Wall Paper Hangings

under the direct supervision of Mr. J. R. Hall. Mr. Hall was for a number of years head salesman for Alfred Peats & Co. and is most proficient in color effects, harmony, etc., and he will be glad to offer you any suggestions in paper hanging that will make the home more beautiful. This is indeed a magnificent and wonderful line and we will show you effects entirely new and different from anything you have ever seen and if you need any paper for your parlor, hall, library, sitting room, bed room, dining room, kitchen or bath room, don't fail to visit us on Thursday, May 11th. Come anyway for you cannot afford to miss this wonderful display whether you wish to purchase or not, you will be most welcome and we extend you a cordial invitation to be present.

L. P. VAN WERDEN.

WESTERN TOM

The shire stallion, formerly owned by Cruikshank & Housh, will make the season of 1905 at Lafe Mitchell's barn in Leon, Iowa.

TERMS—\$12.50 to insure colt to stand and suck. \$10.00 to insure mare with foal. Mare and colt will be held for service fee. Parties parting with mare forfeit insurance.

C. M. AKES.