

CONDITION OF THE DECATUR COUNTY TREASURY JUNE

1, 1906.

Table with columns: FUND, Balance on hand Jan. 1, 1906, Total on hand since Jan. 1, 1906, Paid out since Jan. 1, 1906, Balance on hand June 1, 1906. Rows include State, Insane, County, County School, Road, School House, Teachers, Contingent, Bridge, Pauper, Soldiers Relief, Corporation, Sinking, County Institute, Cemetery, Sidewalk, County Road, Board of Health, General Township, Farmers Institute, Library, Wamp, Park, Permanent School, Temporary School, State University, State College, State Normal, Electric Light.

*Overdrawn.

We, W. L. Edmondson, C. W. Barr and J. F. Hacker, the Board of Supervisors of Decatur county, state of Iowa, hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a correct balance sheet and statement of the collections and disbursements by W. H. Young, treasurer, from Jan. 1, 1906, to June 1, 1906, as per receipts and vouchers surrendered, and his and the county auditor's ledger of revenue accounts examined and approved by us this 9th day of June, 1906.

W. L. EDMONDSON, J. F. HACKER, C. W. BARR.

County Board of Supervisors.

I, W. H. Young, treasurer of said county, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a full and correct statement of revenue collected and disbursed by me since last settlement, being January 1, 1906, to June 1, 1906.

W. H. YOUNG, Treasurer of Decatur County, Iowa.

I, H. G. Scott, auditor of Decatur county, Iowa, do hereby certify that the above is a true statement as filed in my office this 9th day of June, 1906.

H. G. SCOTT, Auditor of Decatur County, Iowa.

MUGGERTON

(Original.)

I was sitting in my editorial den preparing matter for the Sunday edition when a big muscular fellow who looked like a prize fighter came in and asked for employment. I feared that his real intention was to rob me and dallied with him.

"Any experience?" I asked. "Lots. I worked three weeks on the D— Bee. That's after I left college, a month ago."

"At mention of college I started. 'Any creative faculty?'" "You bet! I can fling off a story any time."

"I'm thinking of running a short story every Sunday. Sit down there and let me see what you can do."

He took a seat at a vacant reporter's desk and wrote this story:

"The nineteenth century was just twenty-five years old. It was the winter season. By the wayside stood a hotel, with a barroom just off the office. The landlord was absent, and his daughter, a beautiful girl of eighteen, sat sewing behind the counter. The door opened, and a young man, a regular stalwart, walked up to the counter and registered. He wrote in a fine round hand, 'Dick Tutt, Central City, Colo.'"

I paused and looked at the author. In 1825 the Rocky mountains where Central City is located had probably never seen a white man.

"I'm a cowboy, I am," said Mr. Tutt, sweeping the floor with his broad brim. "I won \$700 at faro off the boys punchin' crows around 'Central,' and I've come east to blow it in."

"As he spoke he drew a bead on the girl with his eagle eye and brought her down like an antelope. Taking a key off a rack, she handed it to him, and he was about to go upstairs when a party came in smoking 'long nines' and took possession of the big stove in the center of the room. Mr. Tutt paused and watched them. They soon got to kicking up a row, and the girl started for the telephone to call the police."

"You've made a slight mistake," I remarked to the author. "The telephone was invented half a century after the date of your story."

He glared and ground his teeth like a lion poked with a long stick, and I went on reading.

"Mr Tutt walked up to the lady and said:

"If you want these galoots tumbled out I reckon I can do the job."

"No, sir," replied the girl softly; "we never allow any shooting in this house."

"Shootin'!" exclaimed the gentleman. "What do I need of a gun with such muscle? And, rolling up his sleeve, he showed a biceps that measured a good twenty inches."

"Without waiting for permission he sidled up to the man making the most noise and, straightening his crooked arm, sent the fellow sailing like an ice boat along the floor till he brought up against the baseboard. Mr. Tutt then turned and faced the rest of the gang. It happened that Kid Mahone was in the crowd, at that time training for a fight with Pat McCracken. He stepped to the front, and a ring was formed. The kid was a featherweight with fancy fist training, and the cowboy was strong as a bull buffalo. While the kid was dancing around the cowboy broke his guard, got a clutch on him and, raising him in the air, threw him into the next room."

"This ended the fight. The gang picked up the unconscious kid and ran him out, for they didn't know but the police might come in any minute."

"How can I ever thank you enough?" remarked the young lady, going back to her sewing machine behind the counter."

Again I paused to think. My recollection was that the sewing machine did not come into use before 1850.

"At that moment the old man walked in."

"Father," said the girl, "here's a guest from the wild and woolly west. A gang of rowdies came in a few minutes ago and made a disturbance. The gentleman cleaned them out."

"My friend," said the landlord, "what can I do for you? 'Anything in this house is none too good for Riley,' quoting a popular song."

"Stranger," said the cowboy, "you've got only one thing I want, your daughter."

"I'd rather part with my new Colt's pistol or my typewriting machine, but if she's willing you have my consent."

"When they were married the cowboy wore a woolen shirt, corduroy trousers, boots and spurs. The bride wore white muslin."

Having finished the story, I looked up at the author.

"Did you take a full course in college?" I asked.

"Well, no. I was brought in for a special when the varsity team went into training for the annual football game. I left college just before the examination."

"I see. You are"— "Muggerton."

"The tackle that laid everybody out opposed to your college last season?" "The same."

"Why did you place the scene of your story so far back as to time?" "Well, you see, I ain't up to what's going on, and by the looks of you I thought you might not be either, so I set it back where the mistakes would not be noticed."

"You've made a blunder on every line. How would you like to run a page of sports?" "Bully!"

"Very well. I'll start you in at \$30 a week." BARTON WILLIAMSON.

Mrs. D. F. Sellards and little son came Wednesday from Leon to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Beard. Rev. Mr. Sellards came this morning, and will return tomorrow.—Mt. Ayr News.

Foley's Kidney Cure purifies the blood by straining out impurities and tones up the whole system. Cures kidney and bladder troubles. L. P. Van Werdeu.

William Kimball has just completed a concrete stock tank out at Hayes McClaren's farm, [eight by twelve feet square and ten feet deep. The tank will hold 4,300 gallons and supplies troughs in the feed lot through underground pipes.—Davis City Lariat.

If your Stomach is Weak, If your food distresses you, If you are Weak and Nervous Use Dr. Shoop's Restorative one month and see what it does for you. Sold by L. P. Van Werden.

One day last week as Willie Thomas, son of Harry Thomas, was working around a binder some part of the machinery struck him on the right arm inflicting a severe gash on the inside of the arm just above the elbow. Dr. Greer dressed the wound.—Lamoni Chronicle.

It has caused more laughs and dried more tears, wiped away diseases and driven away more fears than any other medicine in the world. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents Tea or Tablets. W. C. Stempel & Co.

We learn of an exceptional case of a boy being prompt in attending school which probably has not an equal in the county. The boy in question is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Curry who live north west of Garden Grove. He has attended school forty months, walking one mile, without being absent or tardy during the time.—Garden Grove Express.

A. R. Bass, of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times in the night, and had a severe backache and pains in the kidneys. Was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. L. P. Van Werden.

Dr. C. A. Mitchell, of Blythedale, visited with us a few days ago and incidentally made mention of Miss Winnie Craig and the recent accident which resulted in the breaking of her ankle. The doctor said that it will be several months before she will have free use of the injured foot and even when its use is fully restored to her she will in all probability, be a trifle lame. Her many friends here will exceedingly regret to learn this and only trust that the doctor's diagnosis may prove illy founded.—Davis City Lariat.

Dyspepsia is our national ailment. Burdock Blood Bitters is the national cure for it. It strengthens stomach membranes, promotes flow of digestive juices, purifies the blood, builds you up.

Master Willie Thomas, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Thomas, was quite severely cut in the fleshy part of his left arm Friday, by a reaper. They were cutting rye, and some green timothy becoming entangled in the machine he reached over while it was in motion and tried to pull it out. In some way his left arm just above the elbow came in contact with the machine and was deeply cut. Dr. Greer dressed the wound. Fortunately no bones were broken, and it is only a question of time and good opportunity to heal.—Lamoni Patriot.

A specific for pain—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, strongest, cheapest liniment ever devised. A household remedy in America for 25 years.

Mr. Daniel Jones was the victim of a cruel accident Thursday afternoon. He and Elder E. B. Morgan were riding in a top buggy and Mr. Jones was leading a horse behind it. As they passed another team he thinks the animal's attention was suddenly attracted, causing it to stop, which jerked Mr. Jones' right hand into such a position that his thumb was caught between two of the upright pieces supporting the buggy and cut and wrenched nearly entirely off. One artery was left, from which Dr. Goff, who was called, hopes that sufficient blood can be supplied to enable him to save the thumb. Mr. Jones manifested his usual coolness and presence of mind in the hour of so painful an accident, and is taking a very philosophical view of the situation. "If it cannot be saved, I shall have to learn to do without it." A good lesson for all. We sincerely hope it can be saved.—Lamoni Patriot.

FRESH MEAT!

We are still in the fresh meat business notwithstanding reports to the contrary. If you want the best we can supply you.

Lard Best home made per pound..... 10c

Flour, Bran and Shorts

FLOUR—Crowning Glory per sack..... \$1.20 Nothing to equal it at the price. Bran, best western, per 100 pounds..... \$1.00 Shorts, good white..... \$1.20

Mason Fruit Jars, best grade, at lowest prices. Car load Old Process Oil Meal just received.

CLARK & McCLELLAND

D. A. McMAINS D. C. JOHNSON Associate Auctioneers Derby, Iowa.

REFERENCE—Hundreds of satisfied customers and a volume of business second to none. After your sale is dated with us we work for you. A large acquaintance and constantly keeping in touch with all the buers enables us to render the best service. Usual terms, one per cent. Telephone at our cost.

Do Your Sale and We'll be There.

WE BUILD YOU A HOUSE FREE OF CHARGE and sell you fertile land at a low price and on easy terms. AMERICAN COLONIZATION CO., Cumberland, Wisconsin

Bile Poison has a very bad effect on your system. It disorders your stomach and digestive apparatus, taints your blood and causes constipation, with all its fearful ills. Thedford's Black-Draught is a bland tonic, liver regulator, and blood purifier.

Shoe Shop! When you need any shoe repairing done the best man to do it is Tom Peniston He is located in the new shop at rear of Exchange National Bank. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Cures Grip in Two Days. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Grove on every box. 25c.

Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge gives rosy cheeks and active health to pale, sickly children. And it is good for their elders, too. Ask your druggist for it.

Pure Food VINEGAR!

We are again handling the same line of high grade vinegar that we sold last year because they proved so strictly satisfactory to our trade. When we say apple vinegar we guarantee it to be made from apple juice and not acids as many cheap vinegars are.

Buy Our Vinegar and Get the Best

M & S vinegar, good and sour, gallon.....2cc XXXX family, pure apple juice.....25cc Old Orchard, pure apple juice, 10 years old.....4cc

We are always glad to furnish you a sample. Come in and try it.

HARRY J. VOGT & CO.

We Have Just Received A car load of Flour, Bran, Shorts and Cracked Wheat. Call and get prices as we can save you money. We also pay Highest Cash Prices for poultry and eggs. LEON MILL East Side Square Fine Job Work at the Reporter Office