

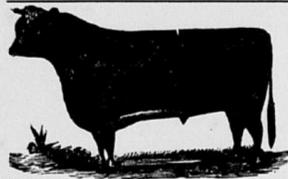
Live Stock Commission Sale!

At Colter's Barn, Decatur City, Iowa, Saturday, Dec. 15, 1906

The Buyers and Sellers Getting Together.

The Commission Company announces this sale with the assurance that it will be by far the largest and best sale of the season, for the reason that we have the three essential qualifications which make a good sale viz: plenty of stuff, good quality and good buyers.

Horses and Mules, Drafts, Roadsters and Plugs.



200 Head of Cattle.

Consisting of cows, heifers, steers and a nice lot of young thoroughbred bulls. In steers we will have both yearlings and two years old. The best bunch of cattle we have ever listed thus far and it will no doubt be better before date of sale.

100 Head of Hogs Boars, Sows and Pigs. Choice lot of Brood Sows.

Now men if you have something to sell list it early as this gives us an opportunity to advertise your stuff personally and in every way give you better service. We are making an extra effort to have good buyers and you know good buyers is the key note for a good sale.

TERMS: Cash or its Equivalent.

McMains & Johnson,
Auctioneers.

COMMISSION SALE CO.

If You Are Undecided

What to get "Her" or "Him" for Christmas, you may find just the thing you have been trying to think of in the following list:

- Silver plated knives and forks
- Silver plated berry spoons
- Silver plated gravy ladles
- Silver plated cream ladles
- Silver plated cold meat forks
- Silver plated butter knives
- Silver plated sugar shells
- Silver plated tea spoons
- Silver plated desert spoons
- Silver plated table spoons
- Silver plated fruit knives
- Silver plated child's knives and forks

Our silver plated table ware is of the very best quality, including The 1847 Rogers, Wm. Rogers Manufacturing Co. and O. V. B. Brands. Every piece guaranteed as represented.

WARRANTY

We claim and guarantee that **O. V. B. Part Silver Ware** positively contains pure silver and takes the same soft brilliant finish of sterling silver. It is the same metal all the way through. No plating to wear off and turn black. The wearing quality of **O. V. B. Part Silver Ware** is unquestionable.

- O. V. B. part silver knives and forks
- O. V. B. part silver butter knives
- O. V. B. part silver sugar shells
- O. V. B. part silver tea spoons
- O. V. B. part silver desert spoons
- O. V. B. part silver table spoons

- Carving sets
- Food choppers
- Crumb trays.
- Carpet sweepers
- Pott's sad irons
- Meat roasters
- Steel Ranges
- Scissors
- Shears

- Washing machines
- Clothes wringers
- Ironing boards
- Bread knives
- Pocket knives
- Skates
- Razors
- Razor strops
- Razor hones

- Shaving brushes
- Shaving soap
- Shot guns
- Rifles
- Wood saws
- Boys' axes
- Lanterns
- Corn poppers
- Tools of all kinds

Make your purchases early. There is a possible chance of being disappointed in not getting the article wanted if put off too long.

Farquhar Bros. Leon, Iowa.

The Reporter prints big readable Sale Bills.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take **Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets**. on every Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, *E. H. Brown* on every box. 25c.

HOW PROFESSOR HAMOND MET HIS WIFE

(Original.)

It was lecture day at the Woman's club. A gentleman—gentlemen were invited for the lecture—sat in the reading room by a table passing the time glancing over periodicals. Two ladies entered and seated themselves in easy chairs by a window. The one was fat, gray haired and self contained, the other angular and with sharp eyes.

"Who is this Professor Hamond, Lucy, who is to lecture today?" asked the elder.

"All I can tell you is that he is a Ph. D. of some German university; that he studied for the ministry, but prefers to lecture."

"Have you heard him?"
"No, but Clara Stewart has. She says the lecture he is to give today on 'The Family' is very touching."

"I'm glad to hear that," said the elder. "I'm sure it will be interesting. I'll try to get a copy of the program. I'll be sure to be there. I'll be sure to be there. I'll be sure to be there."

"What have you heard?"
The elderly lady leaned forward and whispered something in her companion's ear.

"You don't mean it, Mrs. Gunby?"
"Fact."

"What does the lecture committee mean by inviting such a man to speak to this club?"
"His wife's almost broken hearted about it."

"And think of the poor children!"
"I'll cut the lecture."

"I wouldn't miss it for anything. I like to see those human vipers and hear them talk, knowing how corrupt they are."

The lady looking through the newspapers stepped toward the conversationalists.

"I beg your pardon, ladies," she said, "but if you are discussing Professor Hamond, who is to lecture to us today, you do him a great wrong."

"Do you know him?" asked Mrs. Gunby, drawing down the corners of her mouth ominously.

"Only through a course of lectures he has published. The man who wrote them must be pure at heart."

"We are perfectly willing," said Mrs. Gunby, "that you should have your opinion, and we propose to have ours."

She punched the floor with her parasol handle with such vehemence that the gentleman at the table looked up.

"Pardon me, ladies," he said. "Not being a member of your club, I perceive it is proper that I should retire while you are engaged in personal remarks, but before going I would like to say that I am personally acquainted with Professor Hamond, and so far from neglecting his family he has no family. He is a bachelor."

Mrs. Gunby and her companion arose from their seats and, with very red faces, stalked out of the room, leaving the gentleman and the other lady together.

"Permit me to thank you," he said, "for defending one of my sex who, whatever his shortcomings, has no blame for mistreating an imaginary family. Is such criticism allowable in your clubhouse?"

"Certainly not. I shall report it. Will you give me your name that I may refer to you in the matter?"
"I beg that in this instance you will not do so. It would be very unpleasant for me."

"I see. Such gossip is beneath your interference, and you are wise not to permit yourself to be mixed up in it. We haven't another such woman as Mrs. Gunby in the club. How she got in I can't imagine."

"Why, professor," exclaimed the president of the club, hurrying in. "I didn't know you had arrived. Let us go to the auditorium."

"First, I must beg an introduction to this lady whom I have met casually."

"Certainly. Miss Lee, Professor Hamond. Miss Lee is one of our board of governors."

Miss Lee stood looking at Professor Hamond in astonishment, a slight blush rising to her cheeks—a blush she did not need to make her beautiful.

There was a clapping of hands as the president escorted the lecturer to the rostrum. A fat woman in one of the front rows made a commotion in trying to get out from an interior seat and waddled through the aisle toward the door.

"What's the matter with Mrs. Gunby?" asked one of the ladies in the audience of another. "Her face is red as a turkey cock."

At this point the lecturer began his address, charming his hearers with the beauty of his ideas, the fact that guided their expression and the heart there was within them. The defense of Professor Hamond by one who judged him simply by his written words comprised the closing sentence of the lecture. Quoting an eminent man, he said, "One who can give forth such sentiments must be pure at heart."

This acknowledgment of the lecturer's appreciation, intended for but one of his audience, was lost, as such, upon the rest. Miss Lee at the moment put her handkerchief to her face, but no one noticed.

Two years later the members of the Woman's club received cards to the wedding of Professor Hamond and Miss Lee. Mrs. Gunby was not taken to task for her ill timed gossip, but she found it more pleasant to resign from the club.

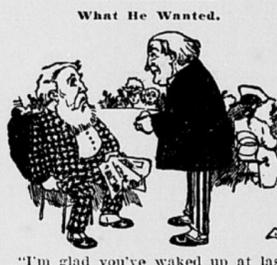
CORA ASHWORTH.



The Ostrich—I've swallowed a packet of pills, and they've disagreed with me. Would you recommend a strong emetic?
Dr. Monk—No. I'd recommend a strong magnet.



"Shall we go into the toy store together, Alice? There are some lovely dolls there."
"Why, yes—if it will give you any pleasure, grandma!"—Flegende Blatter.



"I'm glad you've waked up at last! I've been sitting here two full hours."
"Yes, but what do you want of me?"
"If you'll excuse me, you're sitting on my hat!"



Young Jones—Your daughter, sir, is worth her weight in gold!
Old Brown—Would you mind lending me \$10 and taking her as security?—Pueblo Chieftain.



Mr. Meany—It's something dreadful. My wife is always asking me for money. It's money, money, money, all the time.
Mr. Japson—Why, whatever does she do with all this money?
Mr. Meany—Eh? Oh, I don't know. I haven't given her any yet.



He—Do you think it would be foolish of me to marry a woman who was my intellectual inferior?
She—I don't know that it would be foolish, but it would be a difficult thing for you to do.

Dragging Down Pains

are a symptom of the most serious trouble which can attack a woman, viz: falling of the womb. With this, generally, comes irregular and painful periods, weakening drains, backache, headache, nervousness, dizziness, irritability, tired feeling, etc. The cure is

WINE OF Cardui

The Female Regulator

that wonderful, curative, vegetable extract, which exerts such a marvelous, strengthening influence, on all female organs. Cardui relieves pain and regulates the menses. It is a sure and permanent cure for all female complaints.

At all druggists and dealers in \$1.00 bottles.

"I SUFFERED AWFUL PAIN in my womb and ovaries," writes Mrs. Naomi Eake, of Webster Grove, Mo., "also in my right and left sides, and my menses were very painful and irregular. Since taking Cardui I feel like a new woman and do not suffer as I did. It is the best medicine I ever took."

CATARRH

To prove unquestionably, and beyond any doubt that Catarrh of the nose and throat can be cured, I am furnishing patients through druggists, small free Trial Boxes of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure. I do this because I am so certain, that Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure will bring actual substantial help. Nothing certainly, is so convincing as a physical test of any article of real, genuine merit. But that article must possess true merit, else the test will condemn, rather than advance it. Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure is a snow white, healing antiseptic balm, put up in beautiful nickel capped glass jars at 4c. Such soothing agents as Oil Eucalyptus, Thymol, Menthol, etc., are incorporated into a solvent, cream like Petroleum, imported by Dr. Shoop from Europe. If Catarrh of the nose and throat has extended to the stomach, then by all means also use internally, Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Stomach distress, a lack of general strength, bloating, belching, biliousness, bad taste, etc. surely call for Dr. Shoop's Restorative. For uncomplicated Catarrh only of the nose and throat nothing else, however, need be used but

Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure

L. P. VAN WERDEN.

Wm. Langreder Tailor

Leon, Iowa

New Fall Suitings and Pants are now here

Suits \$18 Up
Pants \$5 Up

Swell line Overcoats.

City Meat Market



Having purchased the market of A. J. Hiatt, I will continue the business at the same stand and will kill nothing but the very best stock.

Fine Steaks and Roasts a Specialty.
V. F. PENNELL.