

Indigestion

Stomach trouble is but a symptom of, and not in itself a true disease. We think of Dyspepsia, Heartburn, and Indigestion as real diseases, yet they are symptoms only of a certain specific Nervous sickness—nothing else.

It was this fact that first correctly led Dr. Shoop in the creation of that very popular Stomach Restorative—Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Going direct to the stomach nerves, alone brought that success and favor to Dr. Shoop and his Restorative. Without that original and highly vital principle, no such lasting accomplishments were ever to be had.

For stomach distress, bloating, biliousness, bad breath and sallow complexion, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—and see for yourself what it can and will do. We sell and cheerfully recommend.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

L. P. VAN WERDEN.

Can't Miss It

So many ailments are purely nervous affections, that you can hardly miss it if you try Dr. Miles' Nervine. It restores nervous energy—and through its invigorating influence upon the nervous system, the organs are strengthened. The heart action is better; digestion improved, the sluggish condition overcome, and healthy activity re-established.

"Dr. Miles' Nervine is worth its weight in gold to me. I did not know what ailed me. I had a good physician but got no relief. I could not eat, sleep, work, sit or stand. I was nearly crazy. One day I picked up a paper and the first thing that met my eyes was an advertisement of Dr. Miles' Nervine. I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and now I can work and go out, and have told many the benefit I have received from these remedies and several of them have been cured by it since. I am fifty-nine years old and pretty good yet."

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind



CHICHESTER'S PILLS
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pink Pills for Pale People. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best-Sold. Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

We Own and Control 500,000 Acres.

Canada, Dakota and Washington wheat lands. Also R. R. timber, mineral and government lands elsewhere. We are established nine years. We do little advertising. We save you money by our methods. Tell us what you want. Agents wanted. Information free. Address: WESTERN LAND CO., 531 Good Block, Des Moines, Iowa.

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.

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Jeweler and Bookseller

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- Stationery
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Remember the place

BASHAW

Jeweler and Bookseller

Death Of Mrs. Ardeila Miller.

The following obituary of Mrs. John Miller, mother of Mr. L. D. Miller, of this city, is taken from the Bethany Clipper of last week:

Miss Ardeila Ames was born Nov. 19 1837, near Canton, Fulton county, Ill., and departed this life at five o'clock a. m. May 17, 1907. Aged 69 yrs. 5 months and 28 days.

She was married to John Miller July 13, 1858, at Yates City, Ill.

To this union nine children were born. Six of whom survive her. Loring D. of Leon, Iowa, Jennie E. Walcott, of Look-out, Okla., Gilbert J. M. (deceased), Lillie (deceased), R. John, of near Kellerton, Ia., Charles W., of Bethany, Alma E. White, of Ottumwa, Ia., Mattie A., of Bethany, and Eleanor (deceased). The three died in infancy. Mrs. Miller spent her girlhood days in Canton, Ill. She was converted to the christian faith at the age of fourteen and joined the Congregational church at Canton.

Between the age of seventeen and twenty-one she was engaged in teaching or attending school alternately at Wheaton, Ill.

While at Wheaton she united with the Wesleyan Methodist church.

After her marriage to Mr. John Miller, with her husband resided in Yates City for two years where Mr. Miller followed the blacksmith trade; then they moved onto a farm.

In the fall of 1866, she in company with her husband went to Ireland for Mrs. Miller's health and also to visit Mr. Miller's mother. The next spring they returned to the United States. Mrs. Miller's health did not improve until after their return when she soon improved in health.

In 1873 Mr. and Mrs. Miller moved to Ringgold county, Ia., where they resided for 20 years.

While here Mrs. Miller joined the United Brethren church.

Last December they moved to their present place of residence 5 miles north of Bethany near Oakland church.

Mrs. Miller has been in delicate health for several years but was confined to her bed only three days. She was a conscientious Christian continually exhorting others to become Christians and encouraging Christians in their daily life.

She was a cheerful and dutiful wife, a lovable and amiable mother, and an obliging neighbor.

She leaves a husband, six children, two sisters, four brothers, and a host of friends to mourn after her. The husband, four children and one sister were with her during her last hours. Her last words were "I'll be there."

The funeral was conducted by Rev. T. J. Golithly at the Oakland Christian church at 11 a. m. Saturday May 18th. Her body was laid to rest in the Oakland cemetery.

Naming the Farm.

Every encouragement should be given to efforts designed to make country life attractive. The drift to the city has been altogether too great for the good of either town or country. In the congested centers of population are thousands of men earning a precarious living who, if they had stayed upon the farm, would today be independent, care free and contented.

Fortunately the craze for city life is less than it was. There are reasons for it. The sense of isolation, which was the worst feature of farm life, is rapidly disappearing before the advent of telephones, rural mail delivery and trolley lines. Today almost every farmer in some states may be considered a suburban resident of some nearby town, so accessible has the country become.

One thing that helps to make the farm attractive is to give it an individuality by naming it. It promotes a healthy sentiment, and a worthy pride in one's home that is largely absent when the farm is unnamed. The farmer bestows names upon his horses, dogs and cows—why not upon his farm?

It is far better to distinguish it by some suitable title, than to refer to it as being the third on the town line, concessions, or some other road. It also gives a feeling of satisfaction to have on the business and family stationery the name of one's home.

Appropriate names are easy to find. Historic associations will in some localities suggest many names. Distinctive natural features, as brooks, clumps of trees, and location, can also supply a multitude of appropriate names. There is something charming about "Valley-view," "Meadowbrook," "Oak Grove," "Hilltop," and other similar titles. Not only is it charming but it fosters the desire to make the farm worthy of its title.

All this added to the advantages which farm life now presents is gradually turning discontent into content, so that it is not unreasonable to believe that the farmer will be as proud of his home as his city brother is of his home on some fashionable avenue.

An Ingenious Calendar.

By committing to memory the following lines one is provided with an easy method of stating off hand the day of the week of any date in the present year:

Jelly of my apples made, I joyful ate; Sickish often; no delight!

The number of letters in each word represents the date of the first Saturday in the particular month to which it corresponds. "Jelly," representing January, has five letters, so that the first Saturday in January is the fifth of that month "of," representing February, has two letters, so the first Saturday in February is the second of that month, and so on through all the twelve months.

Each word of the twelve, excepting "of" and "I," has its first letter the same as the month it represents, thus "jelly" begins with "j," because January begins with "J," "my" begins with "m" because March begins with "M," and so on all through, with the above two exceptions.

Having thus ascertained the date of the first Saturday, the date of every other Saturday in the month is got by the addition of the necessary number of sevens, from which it is but a simple step to any intermediate day. For example, to know the day on which Christmas day falls this year, "delight," standing for December, has seven letters, so that the first Saturday in December is the seventh of the month, the second Saturday the 14th, the third the 21st; 25 being four days more gives Wednesday, which is four days from Saturday, the 21st.—Tid-Bits.

Mrs. Jane Milligan Handley.

was born in Morgan county, Ohio, Feb. 22, 1825, and died at her home at 213 S. Roan St., Webb City, Mo., at the age of 82 years, 4 months and 22 days.

Her father was the Rev. John Milligan of the Pittsburgh Conference. At the age of fourteen she was converted and joined the M. E. church, of which she was a member for sixty-eight years. In May 1842 she was united in marriage to Chauncy Handley, to which union were born ten children, three of whom survive to mourn her demise. In 1854 they came to Leon where Mr. Handley and eldest son enlisted in the army.

With the death of Mrs. Jane Handley the last surviving charter member of the National Women's Relief corps has joined her comrades in the great beyond. Shortly after the close of the Civil war Mrs. Handley left Leon and settled in Denver, Colorado, and took an active part in the organization of the National Women's Relief Corps. Not only was she a charter member but was largely responsible for the organization of that body, which has since grown and prospered and which now has members in almost every city, town and village in the United States. She was the last of the charter members to die.

Mrs. Handley went to Webb City, Mo., about fifteen years ago and has since made her home in that city. In her last days she received the tender and loving care of neighbors and friends. She was eighty two years old and death was due to feebleness caused by old age. Her daughter, Mrs. Robt. Kelley, of Eagle, Colo., formerly of this city, upon not hearing from her became alarmed and started to visit her, the telegram announcing her death reaching her from that city, and upon arriving in Webb City was greatly shocked at hearing her death.

Death came a little sudden, as at four o'clock that day she had talked to Mrs. Kate Penniwell, formerly of this city, for some time and seemed quite herself. Her last words to her was "I see my Savior's shining face and beckoning hands; sweet angels are coming to take me home." She passed peacefully away at eight o'clock the evening of the 16th.

The funeral was held on May 18, in charge of the W. R. C. of that city, interment being in the Webb City cemetery.

Will Cure Consumption.

A. A. Herren, Finch, Ark., writes: "Foley's Honey and Tar is the best preparation for coughs, colds and lung trouble. I know that it has cured consumption in the first stages." You never heard of any one using Foley's Honey and Tar and not being satisfied. Bell & Robinson.

Most men who claim to have strong convictions would have little left if they were to be deprived of their prejudices.

Hundreds of people yearly go through painful operations needlessly, because they never tried Man Zan Pile Remedy. It is put in such a form that it can be applied right where the trouble lies. It relieves the pain and inflammation. It is for any form of piles. Price 50 cts. Sold by W. C. Stempel & Co.

If every woman could trace her descent from a king, sorrow would never again find lodgement in a feminine breast.

The medicine that sets the whole world thinking.

The remedy on which all doctors agree, the prescription all your friends are taking is

Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea.

W. C. Stempel & Co.

A Quick Cure

(Original.)

Mrs. McGinnis was not expected to live through the day. For a year she had been an inmate of St. Luke's hospital, gradually growing worse till at last she had been given up by the house physician, and now he pronounced the end very near.

"Has she any relatives?" asked the physician.

"She's married and has children."

"Well, notify the husband."

Now, it so happened that Pat McGinnis, having to work hard all day, with no one to take care of four young children during his absence, had called in a comely young woman for housekeeper and nurse. It was not long before Miss Mulcahy, who occupied the position, had drawn a promise from Pat that after his wife's death he would marry her. Mrs. McGinnis was well acquainted with Miss Mulcahy, but did not know that she had been installed in her place as housekeeper and had been promised that when it should be possible she would be installed as wife and stepmother. Pat in his visits to the hospital had been warned by the doctor not to say anything to his wife calculated to worry her. Since this accorded very well with his inclinations, he had refrained from doing so.

On the day Pat was summoned to the bedside of his dying wife he had taken a half holiday to go shopping with Miss Mulcahy, who, it having been reported to her that Mrs. McGinnis could not last long, was quietly picking up a trousseau. He took his conditional fiancée with him to the hospital to wait in the reception room while he bid his wife a last farewell, after which they were to continue their shopping. Mrs. McGinnis was lying in a ward on the ground floor, from which she had a fine view of the approach to the hospital. She saw her husband coming in with Miss Mulcahy, and it was a revelation to her. A man, whose intuitions in such matters are sluggish, would likely have died before the revelation had broken in on his stupid brain. Not so Mrs. McGinnis.

The story of her husband's relations with Miss Mulcahy was not only as plain to her the moment she saw them coming in together as it has been recorded here, but a great deal plainer. Indeed, her mind shot out little radiations of intelligence, giving her minute pictures which have been necessarily omitted in this bald statement of facts. When Pat entered the ward and was conducted to the bedside of his wife his face wore a very solemn aspect. Nor was it assumed. Mrs. McGinnis was the mother of his children and had been a good wife to him till disease deprived him and them of her attention. Indeed, he felt so deeply that it was not easy to open a conversation. There were a flash in her eyes and a drawing down at the corners of her mouth not at all becoming to one about to enter paradise. Instead of lying on her back she raised herself and supported herself by an elbow.

"Pat," she said, "y'er a good man. Y' never lied to me. Now tell me who's been tendin' the childer?"

"I got Mary Mulcahy to do it."

"And who's goin' to do it when I'm gone?"

"I suppose she'll stay on."

"What y' been doin' with her this afternoon?"

Pat started.

"Don't lie to me, Pat. Y' never did it, and y' never'll do it unless some woman persuades y'. What y' been doin'?"

"Mary was doin' some shoppin'."

"And what's Mary's shoppin' to you?"

Pat stood stolidly silent. His eyes rolled everywhere; his tongue moved not.

"D'y' think the banns 'll be published next Sunday?" asked his wife.

Still Pat was silent. His thoughts were tumultuous.

"And the weddin' the day after the last banns?"

Pat signified his distress by changing the leg that supported the principal part of his weight.

"Have y' said anything about this at confession?"

"Niver a word. But how did y' know 't all?"

"Pat, you go right out and sind that woman away and don't y' let her go back to my place. Tell her O'll be there the night mesel'."

"Howly mother!" exclaimed Pat, crossing himself.

"Sind her away, I say."

Pat went out and told Miss Mulcahy that his wife had gained a supernatural knowledge of their intention, warning her not to go to his house, since his wife had threatened to be there in ghostly form. Miss Mulcahy made a hasty departure, and Pat compelled his rebellious legs to take him back to his legitimate partner.

"Has she gone?" asked Mrs. McGinnis.

"Yes."

"Now, go get a hack."

"For the love o' heaven, Bridget, what y' goin' to do?"

"Goin' home to the childer." D'y'e suppose O'm goin' to die an' I've 'em to the mercy o' that hussy, who can't wait till O'm dead before preparin' to take me place?"

Within an hour the patient was driving up to her own domicile, into which she walked, and she has long ago completely recovered her health. The case is noted in the medical books as one especially illustrating the influence of the mind over the body.

F. A. MITCHELL.

Base Ball Season Offer.

The Daily Register and Leader will be sent to any new subscriber during the entire baseball season from now to October 10, 1907, for only \$1.50, or Daily and Sunday, \$2.25.

The Register and Leader publishes all the baseball news and gossip of interest to Iowa fans, every morning. Full box scores of all Western and Iowa League games daily in an exclusive feature with The Register and Leader.

Score a "home run" by accepting this offer without delay.

THE REGISTER AND LEADER CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

Or the publisher of this paper will gladly forward your subscription. 38

A Fortunate Texan.

Mr. E. W. Goodloe, of 107 S. Louis St., Dallas, Tex., says: "In the past year I have become acquainted with Dr. King's New Life Pills, and no laxative I ever before tried so effectually disposes of malaria and biliousness." They don't grind nor gripe. 25c. at L. P. Van Warden's drug store.

Miss Lillian Smith, a 19-year-old teacher in the public school at Voorheis, in Blackhawk county, is enjoying unworldly popularity. A burly citizen called at the school to remonstrate with the teacher, because of something that he did not approve of in the manner in which she managed the school. He was not as choice in his language as he might have been and became abusive and insulting, until the little woman could brook it no longer. She picked up a heavy stove poker and beating the unwelcome and unmannered visitor over the head, forced him to beat a retreat. When the board learned of the affair they promptly voiced their approval of the teacher and the manner in which she managed the school, by increasing her salary from \$30 to \$50 per month and admiring citizens rustled around and raised \$100, which they invested in a diamond ring, and this they presented to Miss Smith as a token of their appreciation of a twentieth century Iowa teacher. In another Iowa town, the citizens fairly fought for the privilege of contributing toward the fine which was assessed against a man who had licked a very unpopular prominent lawyer. Evidently public sentiment is very much alive in Iowa.

If you suffer from bloating, belching, sour stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, take a Rings Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal and overcome the disagreeable trouble. It will improve the appetite and aid digestion. Sold by W. C. Stempel & Co.

Wit and wisdom are the diamond earrings of literature.

Tell and act the truth and you will beat your worst enemy.

WHAT WE HAVE TO EAT FOR

10c

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| Fancy Peas | per can | 10c |
| Best Corn | " | 10c |
| Choice Tomatoes | " | 10c |
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| Kidney Beans | " | 10c |
| Baked Beans | " | 10c |
| Sauer Kraut | " | 10c |
| Dried Beef | " | 10c |
| Large Sardines | " | 10c |
| Salmon | " | 10c |
| Rex Roast Ribs of Beef | " | 10c |
| Rex Corn Beef | " | 10c |
| Mamma's Choice Pumpkin | " | 10c |
| Mamma's Choice Sweet Potatoes | " | 10c |
| 1 pound Oysters | " | 10c |
| Bartlett Pears | " | 10c |
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| Apples | " | 10c |
| Catsup | per bottle | 10c |
| Sweet Pickles | " | 10c |
| Olives | " | 10c |
| Evaporated Apples | pound package | 10c |
| Silver Prunes | per pound | 10c |
| Seeded Prunes | pound package | 10c |
| Mince Meat | " | 10c |
| Dried Figs | per pound | 10c |
| Crackers | " | 10c |
| Macaroni | per package | 10c |
| Ginger Snaps | per pound | 10c |
| Tom Boy Cookies | " | 10c |
| Vanilla Wafers | per package | 10c |
| Glass Mustard | " | 10c |
| Home Made Horse Radish | per bottle | 10c |
| White Fish | per pound | 10c |
| Egg-O-See | per package | 10c |
| Dr. Price's Food | " | 10c |
| Autumn Leaf Oats | " | 10c |

J. R. Conrey & Son.

TO KILL DANDELIONS.

A Spray Which is Said to Be Sure Death.

Like thousands of other sections throughout the United States, Leon lawn is overrun with the pesky little yellow-headed dandelion. Many remedies have been tried in all effort to kill this weed, but none have proved successful. It seems, however, that a scientist in an eastern college has discovered a spray that will knock out this "yellow peril" quickly and permanently. His formula is simple and inexpensive. Here it is:

Dissolve two pounds of sulphate of iron in a gallon of water and add about two and one-half ounces of sulphuric acid. Place the liquid in an ordinary sprinking can and get busy. This position will serve to send an ordinary sized lawn to witherland.

Should Sir Dandelion have possession of a large tract of land and it is desired to kill the encroacher head, body and roots, use the mixture in the following proportions:

Add a hundred-pound sack of sulphate of iron to a 52-gallon barrel of water; mix thoroughly and add ten pounds of sulphuric acid. Use a regular spraying machine and the dandelion is a dead one.

Sulphuric acid being a deadly poison, considerable care should be exercised not only in its use, but in its handling before it is used.

Humor is the boiling pot of good cheer.

Man's wishes mainly center upon having money enough to keep him from want.

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."—Hon. John R. Garrett, Mayor, Girard, Ala.

A cross-eyed man must have a lot of fun fooling folk who think he is not seeing where he looks.

You can't tell a woman's age after she takes Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Her complexion is fine. She is round, plump, and handsome; in fact she is young again. 35 cents, tea or tablets. W. C. Stempel & Co.

Ivan Beach, a well known and prominent citizen of Pleasanton, at which place he has been engaged in stock business for some time, left home a few days ago, informing his wife at the time that he was going to Leon, on business, and from there to Davis City, thence return home. Since then no word has been received from the man and his absence has aroused no little anxiety and fears for his safety, as there is no known cause for his absenting himself from home voluntarily.—Davis City Lariat.

Another serious accident was narrowly averted Tuesday when Jimmie Gould was taking his cows to pasture and while crossing the railroad track near the bank, there was a wagon in front of the cattle and somewhat delayed them, and Jimmie barely succeeded in getting them across before the morning freight from Leon came thundering down frightening the team and pinning Jimmie between the wagon and the bank building, the pony he was riding, also became frightened and turned to recross the track, but was scared back onto the vacant lot behind the bank. The train was going at least 12 miles an hour, some claiming 15 miles. Unless something is done to stop this fast running through town some one will be killed and it will be too late to act then.

—Van Wert Record.

A Test for Pure PEPPER

Impure Pepper will make clear soups muddy—absolutely pure Pepper, properly ground, will not in the least affect its clearness. Try it. Among

Most men are vain in some direction and they think no one knows it.

The man who keeps still, shakes his head and pays his debts, can get a reputation for wisdom in any community.

When a man refuses to take no for an answer there is only one thing for the poor girl to do—answer some other fellow, "Yes!"

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man is an unhappy slave. Burdock Blood Bitters builds up sound health—keeps you well.



A Test for Pure PEPPER

Impure Pepper will make clear soups muddy—absolutely pure Pepper, properly ground, will not in the least affect its clearness. Try it. Among

TONE BROS SPICES

you will find your favorite kind of Pepper—and absolutely pure too. Buy a package and try the above test—it will prove the purity of TONE'S PEPPER beyond question.

PEPPER MUSTARD CINNAMON
NUTMEG GINGER ALLSPICE
CLOVES

10 cents a package at Grocers
Ask for TONE'S SPICES.

TONE BROTHERS, Des Moines, Iowa.

W. J. SMOTHERS.

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All work done on short notice and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring in your work.

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