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The Rexall Store
Leon -- Iowa

Van Brussell—Randle.

The following wedding notice will be read with interest by Leon people, the bride and groom having been guests at the Stuber-Teale wedding in this city last fall, Mr. Van Brussell being Mr. Stuber's best man:

A wedding, elaborate in details and beautiful in its appointments, was that of Miss Bess Margaret Randle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Randle and Cornelius Van Brussell on Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, 504 North Main street, Centerville.

The ceremony which was witnessed by one hundred and sixty guests, was performed at 8:30 in the library of the Randle home by Dr. T. J. Myers of Agency assisted by Rev. J. A. Glendenning, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church of Centerville, the double ring service being used. Preceding the service Harold Crips of Ottumwa played a violin solo "Deep River," by Coleridge Taylor, accompanied on the piano by Miss Lela Stirlen of Sigourney. As Miss Stirlen began Lohengrin's wedding music, white satin ribbons, marking the path of the bridal party, were stretched by Earl Vandegriff and Clarence Johnston of Ottumwa, Herbert, N. Jeffrey of Lincoln, Neb., and Charles E. Stuber, of Leon, all Phi Delta Theta fraternity brothers of the groom. The maid of honor, Miss Katherine J. Carrons of Washington, Pa., came first. She was followed by the two little flower girls, the Misses Virginia Wycoff and Jean Glendenning, six years old and both of Centerville. The little maids carried baskets full of pink rose petals which they scattered in the path of the bride who came last and walked alone. At the improvised altar in the rear of the library she was met by the groom, his best man, Albert W. Randle, of Centerville, brother of the bride, and the clergyman. Following the ceremony Miss Stirlen played the wedding music from Mendelssohn.

The Randle home was beautifully decorated with garden and field flowers. The stairway was banked with asparagus greens, dark red hollyhocks and at the bottom post was an immense basket filled with red dahlias. The living room was filled with greenery, ferns and smilax carrying out that touch while the fire place was banked with marguerites. From the ceiling were suspended hanging baskets filled with white field asters and ferns, while from the sides hung pink hollyhock pendants. In the library an altar had been built, white field flowers and ferns forming the back ground over the mantle. On either side stood immense clusters of pink gladioli stalks and lighted candles upon smilax entwined pedestals. The dining room was in pink and white ferns and other greenery trimming the chandelier dome over the bride's table and marguerites and smilax banking other parts of the room. Pink candles were used upon the table at which the bridal party was seated and with the bride's flowers as the center piece. Pink and white rose place cards were used. The pink and white hanging baskets used in the living room were also in the other parts of the house.

The bridal gown was fashioned en train from pussy willow taffeta with an overdress of lace. The bride wore a Dutch cap of lace with tulle streamers and trimmed with orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and valley lilies. Miss Carrons was in white crepe de chene with white lace overdress and pearl trimmings. She carried pink roses tied with the same shade of tulle. The flower girls wore pink embroidery frocks with wide pink sashes.

Mrs. Van Brussell has lived in Centerville during the greater part of her life. She is a graduate of the high school there and later attended Iowa Wesleyan college with the class of 1912. She is a member of the Phi Xi Delta sorority and also of the P. E. O. sisterhood. Mr. Van Brussell is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Van Brussell of Mt. Pleasant. He was a member of the class of 1908 of Iowa Wesleyan college and was graduated from the German college at Mt. Pleasant with the class of 1907. He is a member of the Wesleyan chapter of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity. He is now assistant cashier of the First National Bank at Mt. Pleasant.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Brussell left in their car on an overland trip to northern points. They will be at home after September at 302 West Broad street, Mt. Pleasant.

Among the out of town guests, besides the bridal party were: Mr. and Mrs. Carl S. Williams, Miss Faith Williams, Weir and Bradley Williams of Chicago, Mrs. Henry Van Brussell, Henry Van Brussell, Mrs. Ray Brown, the Misses Elizabeth, Katherine, Anna and Martha Van Brussell, Mr. and Mrs. Al Weir, Mr. and Mrs. Leoluca Willis, Gilbert Sherman and the Misses Mary Stall, Florence Seeley, Pauline Beckwith and Dorothy Beckwith, all of Mt. Pleasant; Miss Anita Crips, of Ottumwa; Howard Goehring and Fred Beck, of Fremont; Will Lodwick of Mystic; Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Stuber of Leon and Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Wishard, of Los Angeles, California.—Centerville Iowegian.

Colfax Loses a Good Family.

The W. S. Bear family loaded their household goods Monday and shipped them to Des Moines. The family left the next morning for that city where they will make their future home out in University Place. Mr. Bear and La Verne will remain in Colfax. He will continue his optometry business, and she will remain here in her present position at the National Bank.

During the residence of about three years in Colfax the Bears have made a host of friends and Mrs. Bear and the girls will be much missed in church and social circles.—Colfax Clipper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears
the
Signature of
W. H. Akes

"I Want to Go Back."

I want to go back,
I want to go back,
Down on the farm.—Song.

California has furnished another instance of comparison between that state of climate and earthquakes and Iowa. The farther we go and the more we learn the better Iowa shows up by comparison. A little wet and unseasonable weather is one thing. An earthquake with its destruction and its terror is another and vastly different.

Iowa is no playground. It is a workshop. Nowhere do men work harder and longer hours for better returns than in the corn country. And Iowa is the heart and core and cream of the corn country. The misfortunes of others should merely by comparison and par example bring appreciation of our own mercies and advantages. And Iowa—is a land of hard working, prosperous, thrifty Iowa—is a land of hard work and hopefulness and certainties. It pays what it promises and pays on the nail. The hand of providence raises and lifts always in Iowa; it never strikes. While other sections are crippled, sore under the stroke of circumstances, the corn country remains prosperous. The auto salesmen pack their grips and hike for the corn country. The commercial agencies write special reports of prosperous times for the corn country. When the orange belt and the cotton districts and the industrial east are on their uppers the corn country goes right on buying shoes. We may give fancy names to other sections, call them gardens of the gods, and American Italys and Switzerlands and the like but the real garden of the gods is within the thirty-five inch rain belt and Iowa is the centrally throned queen of that. Of course we get up early and work late, but we build barns and know that they will be there in the morning, plant corn with the certainty that we shall husk a full crop, sleep sound without fear of general calamity that involves cities and states and buy the adjoining forty assured that it will pay for itself.

Take the map. Go carefully over the atlas of the world. Count climate safety, opportunity, all that goes to make up the best spot where a man may live and rear a family. Scratch the surface of the earth with a fine tooth comb. Seek the best place to live in. Always shall your search come back to the corn country, and at the border lines of Iowa, where the seasons render their invariable tribute to toil, where thrift abounds, and happiness blooms and nature never affrights with cataclysms.—Marshalltown Times-Republican.

How to Keep From Drowning.

The way to keep from drowning, says G. H. Corsan, a Canadian swimming instructor, is to learn how to swim. Good swimmers don't drown. They might die of chill or starve to death, but, as for drowning—pooh!

How about cramps he was asked. Even good swimmers have cramps, that bugaboo of those who aren't at home in the water. His answer was reassuring. "Cramps needn't cause a moment's worry. I've seen thousands of good swimmers seized with cramps and never a one was drowned. All they did was to turn over on their backs and either wait for help or paddle in with their free limbs. I've heard of a swimmer having cramps in both legs and arms. Even then his case would not be hopeless. "That was caused by cramps. That may seem surprising after the countless water tragedies that have been blamed on cramps. Death in the water is caused by chill or strangling. "People strangle to death because they are ignorant of the proper method of breathing. When they sink beneath the water they hold their air passages shut. When they come to the top they have to breathe out the air they've used while under the water. As breathing out takes fifty times as long as breathing in, they have no time to get a fresh supply of air before they go under again. This keeps up until they breathe in under water and thus strangle to death.

"The process should be reversed. Breathe in for the second you are above water, then breathe out through the nostrils while under the water and you can keep it up until you starve to death. A knowledge of this reversed process of breathing would have saved hundreds who died when the Lusitania sunk."

Law on Printing Council Proceedings.

A large number of requests have come recently to the secretary of state and also to the municipal department of the auditor's office in regard to the bill adopted by the 36th general assembly relative to the publication of the proceedings of the city and town councils. The general opinion has been that the Grout bill, which amended the law relating to the publication of council proceedings made such a publication mandatory, but a careful reading of the statute shows there is still a question as to whether the proceedings must be printed. The law as adopted by the 33rd assembly provided that the proceedings should be officially published "when so ordered by the council." Senator Grout's bill struck these words from the law, thinking thereby the publication would be made sure, but he failed to strike from the act of the 33rd assembly the closing clause, which still leaves the whole matter to the discretion of the council. The law as amended reads as follows:

"Sec. 687-a. Immediately following a regular or special meeting of the city or town council, the clerk shall prepare a condensed statement of the proceedings of said council, including the list of claims allowed, and from what funds appropriated, and cause the same to be published in one or more newspapers of general circulation published in said city or town, or, by posting in one or more public places, as directed by said council."

Farm for Sale—Anyone wanting a good Decatur county farm see J. E. Leeper, Leon, Iowa. "Forest Lawn" farm of 200 acres is for sale.

HUNTERS' LICENSES.

Aliens and Non-Residents Must Pay \$10 for Their Hunting Licenses.

State game warden E. C. Hinshaw calls attention to the provisions of the new game license law of Iowa, which makes citizenship a prerequisite for a resident hunter's license.

This new law is an excellent thing for the state in every way. In the past the resident hunter's license, which is issued for \$1 a year, was open to everybody who swore to residence within the state, and hundreds of licenses were secured by Greeks, Italians, Austrians and other foreign laborers employed by railroad companies, contractors and other employers of cheap labor.

These foreigners, the deputy game wardens of the state have found, having secured their licenses, proceeded to shoot anything which flies. Song birds, game birds, orchard pets, all were game to them and the state officials found it impossible to protect robins, blue birds, thrushes, warblers, or any of the protected game birds.

The new law requires the county auditor to demand showing of citizenship by applicants for resident hunters' licenses and aliens are placed in the non-resident class, which must pay a license fee of \$10 for hunting privilege. In case where the auditor is in doubt he is required to administer the oath to the applicant.

The Vacation Peril.

School is out. Millions of youngsters whom yesterday the schools absorbed in more or less useful occupation will tomorrow have nothing to do, nothing except that

Satan finds some mischief still For idle hands to do.

The American public school system was established under rural conditions and was adjusted to meet rural conditions. There was a hoe for every hand in those days, and every youngster graduated straight from the closing exercises into the cornfield. There was no parental horror then of having the family flock "on their hands" during idle Saturdays and summers. It took all of Saturday to chop the next week's wood. It took all summer to cultivate next winter's food. There were chores to do before 9 a. m. and after 4 p. m. If the children were spared for a six month's term then, that was pretty generous of their hard worked parents. To this day some Nebraska public schools take an extra vacation in corn husking time.

Rural conditions, as to a majority of American children and parents, disappeared. In that unbending way which institutions have, the schools went straight ahead on rural basis. Still the short school day, still the Saturday holiday, still the long fallow summer. Still stands the expensive school house vacant one day out of every two and occupied only six months, while parents wreck their nerves and wrench their hearts in the effort to save them from the debauching effects of idleness.

By certain beginnings at supervised vacation playgrounds and vacant lot farming the city of Lincoln has shown a glimmering recognition that we are crowding new wine into old bottles. On a sweeping scale at Gary, Ind., and by cautious experiment in New York City the school system of the days of the scythe and flail is being superceded with something different, and say to say, better. There the school is beginning to furnish to children the useful active life which farm children get without school. The longer day, the consequently nearly doubled capacity of the school houses, the training of hand and head together, the abandonment of the long, formal vacation, offer a hope that finally city schools will get over their devotion to country conditions, to the eradication of the special perils over which some million terrified parents are now losing sleep.—Lincoln Journal.

The Hen.

Some poets sing of grove and glen; I sing of the great American hen. Let Dobson write of sweet Babetta, and I will write of Henriette. If Rostand can write "Chanticleer," why shouldn't I compose this here?

Although polygamous her life, the hen is quite a model wife. She doesn't need an Easter hat, nor shopping go for this and that. She scratches chicklets by the brood, and scratches to provide them food. Her patience is without a match when she a dozen eggs must hatch, and when occasionally a duck is born, with such a friendly cluck, she seems to say, "How now, my daughter, for goodness sake avoid the water." The duckling to the water takes; then what a noise the old hen makes! She'll stand upon the shore and scold while Ducky Daddles leaves the fold, and swimming out into the pond, quite flabbergasted the mamma fond.

This question we often meet: Why does a chicken cross the street? To which wisecracks have replied: To get upon the other side. She takes her life within her hands when on the other side she lands, and dodging the fast-flying wheels of trolley cars, automobiles, and motorcycles, she will strive into the jaws of death to dive.

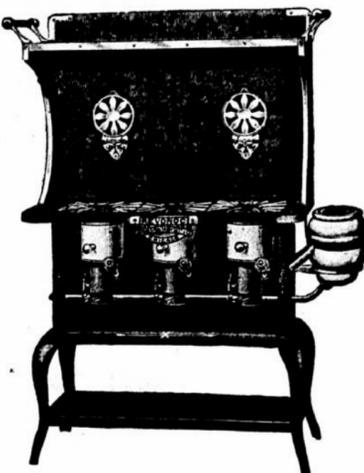
She may be foolish, we'll admit, and on a china egg may sit—our grammar's wrong—we should say "set"—and with an awful stew and fret, a new-laid egg will advertise. (It surely pays to put you wise.) At least she earns her bread and keep, and though others may the profit reap.

A Medicine Chest for 25 cents.

In this chest you have an excellent remedy for toothache, bruises, sprains, stiff neck, backache, neuralgia, rheumatism and for most emergencies. One 25c bottle of Sloan's Liniment does it all—this because these ailments are symptoms, not diseases, and are caused by congestion and inflammation. If you doubt, ask those who use Sloan's Liniment, or better still, buy a 25c bottle and prove it. All druggists.

Don't forget the Saturday afternoon matinee at the Idle Hour theatre at 3 o'clock. Admission 5 and 10 cents.

**THIS MODERN
OIL STOVE**



Gives you all the convenience of city gas. You simply light the burners and put the cooking on at once. Absolutely safe. Very economical.

The cost of running a Revonoc Oil Stove is about one-half cent an hour per burner.

This splendid stove makes your kitchen up-to-date, handy and convenient. It is easy to keep clean as it produces a hot, smokeless fire, directly against the bottom of the cooking utensils, without soot or dirt.

We invite you to call on us and see this stove.

Farquhar & Sons

Leon Hardware Iowa

E. L. HUTCHINSON

North Side Grocer.

The 4th of July celebration is over, but you can still find us on the north side of the square.

E. L. Hutchinson.

North Side Square. Phone 315

If It's LUMBER

We've got you, "Bill"

for we just think and dream lumber every minute of our life.

Always striving and planning to give our customers the biggest dollar's worth they ever bought and you bet we won't propose any new-fangled stuff to you until we know that it'll do and how it'll wear. If you've any building ideas you need help on, come in.

We carry a full line of White Pine, the kind to make Barns and Gates out of.

RICHARDSONS & CRAWFORD,
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Sired by the following boars:
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Will sell them worth the change less public sale expenses
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fibre to heavy wool curtains.

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J. A. Caster, Agent

THE GRADE JACK



Missouri Bill

He is a brown jack, with white points, stands 15 1/4 hands high, and has extra good bone and a good big foot and ears. He is a dandy good type, and proved an extra good breeder last year.

Will make the season of 1915 at the Bechtel farm, 1/2 mile north of Centerville, Iowa.

State Certificate No. 725.

The jack named Missouri Bill, owned by W. H. Akes, Leon, Decatur county, Iowa, described as follows: color, black; markings, white points; foaled in the year 1909, is not of pure breeding, and is, therefore, not eligible to registry in any stud book recognized by the Iowa Department of Agriculture, but has been certified to by Dr. F. G. Hume, veterinarian, as being free from hereditary, infectious, contagious or transmissible disease or unsoundness specified in the stallion law.

Dated at Des Moines, this 15th day of February, 1915.

A. R. COREY,

Secretary Iowa State Department of Agriculture.

Terms:—\$12.50 to insure colt to stand and suck. Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but will not be responsible should any occur. Parties disposing of mares or taking them from the county, forfeit the insurance and the fee becomes due and payable at once.

Parties from a distance wishing to breed to this jack can come and see him, and if they don't say he is the best jack they have ever seen in Decatur county we will pay them for their trip to see him.

W. H. AKES, Keeper.

The Grade Percheron Stallion



Grey Prince

Is a beautiful gray, weighs 1780 pounds, and has a splendid reputation as a breeder.

Will make the season of 1915 at the Bechtel farm, 1/2 mile north of Decatur City.

State Certificate No. 2067.

The stallion Grey Prince, owned by W. H. Akes, Leon, Decatur county, Iowa, described as follows: color, gray; foaled in the year 1904, is not of pure breeding, and is, therefore, not eligible to registry in any stud book recognized by the Iowa Department of Agriculture, but has been certified to by Dr. F. G. Hume, veterinarian, as being free from hereditary, infectious, contagious or transmissible disease or unsoundness specified in the stallion law.

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W. H. AKES, Keeper.