

ON THE SHELF.

Thou may sleep and sweetly dream Of toil and labor done, One pair of hands keep at their work As if but just begun.

Thou may pack up and lock the house And take the key along, These toil and hands keep at their work, Accompanied by a song.

The face we seek on leaving home, To catch an early train, Is there to greet us on return, And welcome us again.

Thou may, and honored by us all, And given a stately place, It yet so modestly it holds Its hands before its face.

WHAT JOHN FOUND. A Criminal Investigation Which Led to a Most Happy Result.

It was about five minutes after the second and last whistle had blown at Dart's shoe factory when Annie Veiga came running up the street, panting and red of face.

"You are late this morning, Miss Veiga—something never before known."

"Up late last night—had a head, perhaps," suggested John, roguishly.

"No, sir," retorted Annie, promptly and rather snappishly, "for even though he was the nephew of William Dart, the front shoe man, and the prospective heir to all his wealth, she considered he was taking a liberty, especially before strangers.

"Well," said John, "of course you may satisfy yourself, but I can't let you before. And there is not one of our girls who would do so, and trust, it will take you about a day, for they live in all directions from here, if you have to search their rooms. As Annie says, I must go with you in that case, the sooner it is over the better for me."

"Well, those who stopped at Dingus' jewelry store last night on the way home from work, please stand up," said John, over his head, then stood up, while John looked down the names and the numbers of their rooms and the numbers of their faces.

"We have received word that a valuable amount of jewelry was stolen from this firm last night about the hour you were there, therefore suspicion has fallen upon you, and each girl must allow her room to be searched if the goods are not previously found upon her person."

"So the search began. A quiet, trusty girl, much older than the others, and who had not been with them the evening before, was appointed to conduct the personal investigation in another room. One after another left the work-room to return to a few minutes declared innocent, until the officers were satisfied none of the goods were at the factory."

"Now," said John, when the last girl had returned, "will each one of you give me your keys in turn, for I must accompany this officer in his search while the other remains here."

"Not this morning," spoke up Annie Veiga, quickly, while the smart detective set the jewels in his grasp, so to speak, and the reward in his pockets. John looked surprised—some said he turned a trifle pale as he looked into Annie's flushed, guilty face.

"Yes, of course, this morning," he answered, gruffly. "What difference is it, Miss Annie?"

"None," answered Annie, hastily; but as John took her key the detective, thinking it best to search her room at once instead of in her turn, she burst out crying and seemed so broken down the remaining officer felt justified in placing her under arrest.

John had visited Annie's room before, just once, not many evenings before. He had taken her a book to read and a small basket of fruit, thinking that as neat a way to begin his courtship as any. He had thought as he left that evening that it was the best, the best little room he had ever seen, far exceeding any in his uncle's grand mansion. He had little thought the next time he climbed the stairs to room No. 32 would be upon such a painful errand. He could not believe sweet little Annie until it was proved, yet with more unwilling fingers turned in the lock the key Annie had surrendered. When the door was opened he stood for a moment irresolute. This room seemed so simple, yet not the same either. Where the evening he had called, a fire of Japanese screen had stood, was now a rather shabby though scrupulously clean little stove, and there on a skillet with a few potatoes left from the morning's meal; and a dainty bed, with covers thrown back and pillows arranged, was drawn out where he had stood a small book cabinet he had particularly noticed. John reassured himself he was in the right door by several little articles on the walls, and while the busy detective and the bureau drawers looking for the lost treasure, John was looking around at this little jewel of a room, a fairy's paradise as it seemed to him. Across the foot of the bed was a dainty night-dress, to be sure, made of cheap muslin and trimmed in sequin lace, but John did not know the difference between it and one of those trimmed in finest thread. Two small slippers were set precisely under the bed, and over a stool by her side was a pair of red stockings, turned wrongs de out as though to air. Indeed, in telling the truth when I tell it, that while the detective's back was turned searching Annie's small chest cupboard, John quickly stuffed that pair of red stockings in his coat-pocket. Why he did so he could never satisfactorily explain. Then, as he sat there on the bed looking around upon the tidy disorder, it came across him what was the reason of Annie's confusion and distress, for, astute as mankind is generally believed to be, he could dimly imagine that no little woman as neat as Annie could endure to have her castle caught in such confusion. Perhaps had it been the

JOSEPH SOLD TO EGYPT.

CRITICAL AND PRACTICAL NOTES BY PROF. SAMUEL I. CURTISS.

Lesson I of the International Series, Second Quarter, for Sunday, April 3.—Text of the Lesson, Genesis xxxiii, 23-36. Golden Text, Genesis xxxiii, 21.

Joseph had twelve sons. Two of them, Joseph and Benjamin, were by his wife Rachel, who would doubtless have been his only wife had it not been for the greed of Laban. The narrative with which we are concerned in this lesson shows some of the evils of polygamy. The eldest son was Reuben, but the older son of Rachel, although really the eleventh in the order of his birth, was Joseph. Taken all in all, he is the most beautiful character of Old Testament history. No wonder his father loved him. In view of Reuben's last, and Simeon and Levi's cruelty, and the evil report that came from some of his other sons, he not only gave him the preference because he was Rachel's son and the son of his old age, but perhaps intended to give him the rights of the first-born. We may suppose that the mark of distinction which he put upon him in clothing him with a coat of many colors, or, as the margin of the revised version reads, in accordance with the view of the majority of scholars, in clothing him with a long tunic having sleeves and reaching to his feet, was an indication of his intention as well as his special fondness for Joseph.

This account of the jealousy of his brothers, which was still further awakened by his wonderful dreams regarding his brothers' sheaves bowing down to his sheaf and in respect of the sun and moon and eleven stars showing him royal honors. These were not merely fancies of a bright and ambitious mind, but were doubtless communications from God himself. From this time on, with the exception of one chapter, the book of Genesis is occupied with Joseph as the central figure in the history.

At the time when this chapter opens, Jacob was dwelling in Hebron, but his sons, with the exception of the two youngest, were pasturing his flocks in the vicinity of Shechem, which had been the scene of the frightful massacre by Shimeon and Levi. Dr. Trimmer tells us, from his observations in the Orient, that it is not at all surprising that the sons of Jacob should sometimes visit a place which seemed to be so much fraught with danger. Perhaps for this reason Jacob was concerned about them and particularly anxious to know about their welfare. In any case his desire was a natural one to get tidings from them, when there was probably no other way of hearing from them.

At his father's command Joseph undertook the journey from Hebron to Shechem, which would require more than two days and which involved no little peril on account of lions, bears, panthers and wolves, which infested the country at that time.

On arriving at Shechem he failed to find his brethren. As he was wandering about in search of them he learned that they had gone to Bethan or the two wells, a place nearly twenty miles north of Shechem. When they saw him coming, instead of being glad to see him, they agreed to kill him, to cast him into a pit, and to report to their father that he had been devoured by a wild beast. Reuben, however, persuaded them to cast him alive into a pit, with the intention of rescuing him and returning him to his father. These pits and caverns in Palestine. They are in the shape of a demi-lune, and are designed to hold rain water. During part of the year they are dry, and were often used as dungeons, and although sometimes not deep, yet, on account of their peculiar shape, it would be impossible to climb out.

Joseph in the Pit (vs. 23, 24).—With engaging frankness and confidence the handsome youth came to his brothers only to be roughly seized by them, and notwithstanding his entreaties, which were enough to melt a heart of stone (Gen. xlii, 21), they stripped him of his beautiful garment and rudely thrust him into a pit.

Joseph's Brother Cup (vs. 25, 26).—The latter utter unconcern for the crime which they intended to commit was manifested by their sitting down to eat (compare Prov. xxx, 29). Their hearts were as hard as the hearts of those who live on the hire of the gambler, the drunkard or the fallen; but the time was coming when they were to be tormented with the memory of that hour (Gen. xlii, 21, 15-18). As they looked up they saw a caravan of Ishmaelites, who were on their way to Egypt.

Joseph's Sale (vs. 27-28).—In the absence of Reuben, Judah, who was born for leadership, proposed that they should sell him as a slave. He said that thus they would avoid shedding the blood of one who was their own flesh. The proposition pleased his brethren. As the Ishmaelites came to hand they were discovered to be Midianites merchantmen. Joseph, therefore, was drawn up from the pit and sold for twenty pieces of silver, or ten shokels less than the ordinary price of a slave, although boys from 5 to 20 years of age were sold for the same amount as Joseph (Lev. xxvii, 6).

Joseph's Journey (vs. 29, 30).—Meanwhile Reuben returned and went to the pit, only to find that Joseph was gone. In the report which he gives to his brethren he manifests the same lack of dignity and control which appear later on, and which are marks of the instability of his father's complaints when he says, in after years, "Unstable as water, thou shalt not excel" (Gen. xlix, 4).

Joseph's Bitter Cup (vs. 31, 32).—Joseph was once more to drink the cup of dejection to the very dregs, which he had pressed to his father's bosom years before, and which he had already found so bitter. His sons and he could not help but weep, and it is said that they wept so much that they were unable to eat. The plan succeeds. He believes, as they wish to have him, that Joseph is torn in pieces. But neither he had succeeded in despoiling his father, the subsequent report shows how there came a terrible awakening when they felt, perhaps for the rest of their lives, the pang of a guilty conscience.

Joseph Not Comforted (vs. 31, 32).—Jacob was overwhelmed with grief. As is customary among Orientals, he rent his clothes and put sackcloth on his loins. Although his sons and daughters sought to comfort him, he refused to be comforted. Heaven had not then been clearly revealed, although we read in the New Testament that the patriarchs were seeking a heavenly country (Heb. xi, 16). We have no evidence that he knew anything of the resurrection. For him there was no comfort in the hope of reunion with Joseph in the future life. He could think only of his son in the dark, shadowy abode of sheol (see the Revised Version, margin to v. 25). For Jesus had not brought life and immortality to light through the gospel (I Tim. i, 10). God's Plan (v. 36).—Although Jacob was now suffering for the deception which he practiced on his father, yet God was, after all, causing all things to work together for his good. It was a necessary part of God's plan, as we shall see hereafter, that Joseph should go to Egypt. Hence the Midianites were furthering God's plan when they sold Joseph to Potiphar, an officer of Pharaoh, who was chief of the executioners. God's Plan was carried out even by Joseph's brethren (compare Matt. xxvii, 24), but they were to suffer something of the

Woe which befalls evil doers even in this life.

POINTS TO BE REMEMBERED.

- 1. Jealousy often makes men murderers. 2. God has established different classes in society. The attempt to level down such natural distinctions, through communism or anarchism, leads to madness and murder. 3. Sin brings its own punishment. 4. We should be thankful for him who has brought life and immortality to light in the gospel. 5. God overrules the wickedness of men for good in the fulfillment of his purposes. (Is. Lxvi, 10.—Sunday School World.)

Nast and Congressman Phelps.

Thomas Nast, who lives here, has submitted to an interview respecting the character of his work. On speaking of the uniformity and symmetry of the artist's work Mr. Nast gave an anecdote respecting his caricature of Congressman William Walter Phelps. He said he had been introducing Mr. Phelps in a great many cartoons, and always represented him as wearing a full beard. He considered it a successful portrait, as he was not aware that Phelps had applied the razor freely to his face. One morning Mr. Nast received in his mail a letter in a feminine hand. The letter read:

"I suppose in caricaturing Mr. Phelps you are anxious that he should be recognized. Now as you drew him in your last cartoon no one would recognize him, because he wears no beard and his expression is entirely different. I enclose you a recent photograph of your subject, and hope you will study it to your advantage."

Mr. Nast said he recognized that the point made by his unknown correspondent was a good one, and he at once began to think how he could make his whiskered Phelps appear rationally without a beard. Suddenly an inspiration suggested that he should make the change in the picture as Mr. Phelps had made it—namely, by the use of the razor. So he quickly made the sketch, which is said to be a better likeness of Mr. Phelps than any other executed by Keppler, Gillam for Nast. Reference is made to the cartoon in which Mr. Phelps is seated in a barber's chair, while Ben Butler, in the guise of a barber, wields the razor, with which he has just made the last pass over his victim's face. This gave a clean shaven man to Mr. Nast's collection, and in the next cartoon on Mr. Phelps appeared as his own hairless and hanged self.—Cor. New York Mail and Express.

A Debutante Comes to Grief.

She was what we call a debutante—a girl in her first season of such amusements. She was slim, gentle, demure and very, very sweet. Her costume was white and simple. She was a picture of fragile beauty as she shyly entered the ballroom, crossed the floor on the arm of her dancing partner and sank down into a seat. Quick as a flash she was on her feet again, with rage sparkling out from her bright eyes and a blush of fury reddening her cheeks. She strode out into the dressing room and madly tore from the puffed tulle of her gown an embellishment of flowers.

"What on earth is the matter?" asked a friend.

"Matter enough!" she pettefully sobbed. "I ordered the most fragrant kind of roses, so that when I sat on them and crushed them their fragrance would arise. Do you see? But my stupid maid got the vilest smelling orchids to be had for love or money—because they were rare no doubt—and when I sat down and smashed them flat, just as I calculated, no perfume was scrunched out, but instead an odor that fairly made my nose curl. That's what ails me."—Clara Belle in Pioneer Press.

The Russian and His Vodka.

No one denies it possible, I suppose, yet such is the fact, that the absolute government of Russia is introducing among the peasants prohibition with a vengeance. The tax on vodka—a milder kind of whiskey—is so high that the peasant cannot afford to drink it, but on such gala occasions as when a "bourgeois" allows himself a bottle of champagne; and, of course, on such an occasion, the Russian motif deems it a sacred duty to get drunk. And so he gets beastly drunk four or five times a year, and goes without liquor all the rest of the year, though the most eminent Russian scientists and physicians consider it quite necessary for a Russian underfed workman in this rigorous climate to drink his small glass of vodka once a day before dinner. As to tobacco, and even cigars, they are considered by the government quite unnecessary luxuries for the poor people, and so they are entirely deprived of them.—Chicago Times.

He Was a Methodist.

Each member of the legislature is supplied by the state with stationery and \$100 worth of stamps. One of Bedford county's members last week applied to the resident clerk for his "rations," and upon being furnished with paper, envelopes, etc., said:

"Now I will take my stamps, if you please."

"All right, sir," answered the clerk; "what denomination?"

"Any 'em," stammered the statesman; "but he got his stamps alike same, and they were not all of the same denomination.—Bedford Gazette.

Undoubtedly Reliable.

The Washington Republican says: "A pair of strong, big lungs was often with a reputation for statesmanship in spite of serious cerebral deficiencies." This observation is undoubtedly reliable, for it was taken by the artist on the spot.—New York World.

Settled at Last.

William Conners, of Springfield, Ill., has paid in blackmail \$3,300 to a man who knew that when Conners was a boy he stole a dozen eggs. Conners has finally quit the payments, confessed his faults and paid for the eggs.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Marrying an Old Man.

"Would you marry an old man for his money?" asked Mildred. "Well, I declare," exclaimed Laura, with a startled air, "you surely don't suppose anything else would induce me to marry him?"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Buckin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, bettes, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, money refunded. Price 35 cents per box. For sale by D. Lorillard.

Chicago Corset Co.

SOMETHING NEW. Warranted to neither break down or roll up in wear. One Genuine without \$100 stamped on inside of Corset. Try it. It will cost you nothing if not as represented.

CHICAGO CORSET CO. CHICAGO, NEW YORK.

LADIES!

Le Your Own Dyeing at Home, with PEERLESS DYES. They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c a package—5 packages for \$1.00. They have no equal for strength, brilliancy, amount in packages or for fastness of color, or for fading qualities. They do not crack or shrink. For sale by

C. M. FORBES, Druggist, JAMES H. HARRIS, Druggist, JAMES H. HARRIS, Druggist, JAMES H. HARRIS, Druggist.

GEO. W. RAYENS.

Message Tickets. Foreign Exchange. Insurance Business. MONEY TO LOAN.

Scovill's Sarsaparilla

A peerless remedy for Scrofula, White Swellings, Cancer, Erysipelas, Gout, Chronic Sores, Syphilis, Tumors, Carbuncles, Salt Rheum, Malaria, Bilious Complaints, and all diseases in which the Blood, Impure Condition of the Blood, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Bowels, Skin, etc. This Grand Remedy is composed of vegetable extracts, chief of which are Sarsaparilla and STILLINGIA. The cures effected are absolute. For sale by all Druggists.

WIZARD OIL CONCERTS

Have been enjoyed by the citizens of nearly every town and city in the U. S. and thousands of people can testify to the wonderful healing power of

Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

It Cures Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Catarrh, Croup, Sore Throat, RHEUMATISM, Lamé Back, Stiff Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Wounds, Old Sores and All Aches and Pains.

Baby Carriages

We make a specialty of manufacturing baby carriages to sell direct to private parties. You can get a better one for less money with a dealer. We send carriages to all points within 30 miles of Chicago free of charge. Send for catalogue free.

CHAS. RAISER, Mr., 62 & 64 Claybourne ave., Chicago, Ill.

A SWINDLER

does not refer possible purchasers to his victims. The Athlophoros Co. gladly refers sufferers from rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, nervous or sick headache, kidney and liver complaints to those who have been cured of these diseases by Athlophoros, and will furnish names and addresses of many such persons to those desiring them. Athlophoros is the only remedy for these diseases that can stand such a test.

A. M. Barnes, M. D., 120 North Hazel St., Danville, Ill., says: "After I had exhausted every other resource I resorted to use of Athlophoros, and was cured by it. The disease commenced in the sciatic nerve of my left limb, pain me almost beyond endurance. I thought by keeping on my feet and treating the disease at the same time I could soon overcome it. But such was not the case. It gradually grew worse and I suffered in this way for five weeks. At that time I was practicing medicine and living in Lafayette, Ind., where I lived for seventeen years. My pastor, Rev. Henry Buchtel, came in one morning and said: 'Why don't you get Athlophoros that is recommended by Bishop Bowman? I will highly' at the same time saying, 'I will order it for you if you will take it.' I said: 'Oh, yes, I will take anything if I can only get rid of this terrible suffering.'"

"In a day or two Mr. Hill, the druggist, sent up a bottle of Athlophoros, and I commenced using it. I had taken but a few doses when I had relief, and in a few days was entirely well. This is about four years ago. I had another attack about a year since, but a few doses of Athlophoros soon drove that away. Since that time I have had no rheumatism. I have recommended it to many different persons, where it has always done the same good work."

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is \$1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, etc., Athlophoros Pills are unequalled.

Chicago Corset Co.

CHICAGO CORSET CO. CHICAGO, NEW YORK.

LADIES!

Le Your Own Dyeing at Home, with PEERLESS DYES. They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c a package—5 packages for \$1.00. They have no equal for strength, brilliancy, amount in packages or for fastness of color, or for fading qualities. They do not crack or shrink. For sale by

C. M. FORBES, Druggist, JAMES H. HARRIS, Druggist, JAMES H. HARRIS, Druggist, JAMES H. HARRIS, Druggist.

GEO. W. RAYENS.

Message Tickets. Foreign Exchange. Insurance Business. MONEY TO LOAN.

Scovill's Sarsaparilla

A peerless remedy for Scrofula, White Swellings, Cancer, Erysipelas, Gout, Chronic Sores, Syphilis, Tumors, Carbuncles, Salt Rheum, Malaria, Bilious Complaints, and all diseases in which the Blood, Impure Condition of the Blood, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Bowels, Skin, etc. This Grand Remedy is composed of vegetable extracts, chief of which are Sarsaparilla and STILLINGIA. The cures effected are absolute. For sale by all Druggists.

WIZARD OIL CONCERTS

Have been enjoyed by the citizens of nearly every town and city in the U. S. and thousands of people can testify to the wonderful healing power of

Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

It Cures Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Catarrh, Croup, Sore Throat, RHEUMATISM, Lamé Back, Stiff Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Wounds, Old Sores and All Aches and Pains.

Baby Carriages

We make a specialty of manufacturing baby carriages to sell direct to private parties. You can get a better one for less money with a dealer. We send carriages to all points within 30 miles of Chicago free of charge. Send for catalogue free.

CHAS. RAISER, Mr., 62 & 64 Claybourne ave., Chicago, Ill.

D'BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Cures Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption, and relieves consumptive persons in advanced stages of the disease. Price 25 cts. Cans. The accurate Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is sold only in whole wrappers, and bears one registered Trade-Mark to wit: A Bull's Head in a Circle, a Red Star and a Blue Star. The genuine signatures of Dr. J. C. Bull, Jr., and Dr. J. C. Bull, Sr., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

First National Bank of Ottawa. Capital \$100,000.

H. W. HAMILTON, President. WILLIAM CULLEN, Vice President. JOHN F. NASH, Cashier.

Exchange on Chicago, New York, and all the principal cities of the United States bought and sold. Exchange on England, Ireland, Scotland and Continental Europe drawn in sums to suit.

United States Bonds, Gold and Silver bought and sold. Our facilities are such that we can offer inducements to customers, and we shall use our endeavors to give satisfaction to those entrusting us with their business.

Banking hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. JOHN F. NASH, Cashier.

NATIONAL CITY BANK OF OTTAWA. (Formerly City Bank of James Allen & Co.)

E. C. ALLEN, President. T. D. CAVEN, Vice President. ED. C. ALLEN, Jr., Cashier. A. F. SCHUCH, Asst. Cashier.

Exchange on Chicago and New York, and all the principal cities of the United States bought and sold. Exchange on England, Ireland, Scotland and all important ports in Continental Europe drawn in sums to suit customers.

U. S. Revenue Stamps of all denominations constantly on hand and for sale. United States Bonds, Local Securities, Gold and Silver bought and sold. Banking hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. A. F. SCHUCH, Asst. Cashier.

Professional Cards.

ATTORNEYS. G. W. W. HLAKE, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Room 18, Opera House Block, Ottawa, Ill. All legal business promptly attended to. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill.

JOHN B. RICE, Attorney at Law. Practice in La Salle and adjoining counties, and in the Appellate and Supreme Courts. sep28-37

A. J. WILLIAMSON, Lawyer. Probate matters a specialty. Office over Hule's Dry Goods Store. Jun1782

T. C. HERRNARY, Attorney at Law. Office 207 W. Wacker, Room 2, 9 & 10, Opera House Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill.

W. BREWER, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill.

JOHN B. RICE, Attorney at Law. Practice in La Salle and adjoining counties, and in the Appellate and Supreme Courts. sep28-37

A. J. WILLIAMSON, Lawyer. Probate matters a specialty. Office over Hule's Dry Goods Store. Jun1782

T. C. HERRNARY, Attorney at Law. Office 207 W. Wacker, Room 2, 9 & 10, Opera House Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill.

W. BREWER, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill.

JOHN B. RICE, Attorney at Law. Practice in La Salle and adjoining counties, and in the Appellate and Supreme Courts. sep28-37

A. J. WILLIAMSON, Lawyer. Probate matters a specialty. Office over Hule's Dry Goods Store. Jun1782

T. C. HERRNARY, Attorney at Law. Office 207 W. Wacker, Room 2, 9 & 10, Opera House Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill.

W. BREWER, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill. JAMES H. HARRIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Postoffice Block, Ottawa, Ill.