

Vicinity Items.

Another boy has broken a leg on the car. He hails from Streator.

Rev. Morris Burke, of Joliet, has been consecrated a bishop of the Catholic church.

The La Salle clock factory, now under the management of W. E. Burkenbeul is turning out some very satisfactory work.

There are seven female county superintendents in Illinois, while the same position is held by two ministers of the Gospel.

This wild west Buffalo Bill idea of playing with guns and pistols, jumping on cars, etc. should be curtailed somewhat.

It seems that the diphtheria at La Salle, is prevalent to a very great extent in families that have suffered from throat diseases for long periods of time.

The I. V. & N. contractors recently exploded 18 kegs of powder in one blast at Deer Park, throwing pieces of rock several hundred yards and nearly killing a workman who was struck by a flying missile.

A convict, named Shea, committed suicide, at Joliet prison on last Saturday morning, by hanging himself with a pair of suspenders fastened to his cell bunk. He was a Chicago burglar with a 30 years sentence.

A number of Illinois papers are engaged in the laudable work of exposing the southern (California) land boom. There is no doubt in the mind of any man, that the land gambling, as it is fitly termed, in California will cost thousands of persons their fortunes.

The Meek brothers have sold out their in the Streator Ind-Times to "Doc" LeRoy. Frank Meek remains in Streator to practice law, while "Billy," the life and soul of the Ind-Times take a half interest in the National Real Estate Index at Kansas City, Mo.

James O'Reilly of Joliet, has resigned the internal revenue collectorship of this district. He is succeeded by C. C. Wilcox. Mr. O'Reilly was a genial companion and a good fellow, and at the same time a thorough business man. He had gotten tired of the office and gave it up to try something else.

A sad tale of love and disappointment comes from Streator. A young man who had met a girl at Champaign, who loved him not wisely but too well, came to Streator not long ago and got married to another girl. He was arrested the other day, and taken back. Effect—two broken hearts.

A young man who has been working in Sycamore, says the Earlville Leader, got about ready to be wedded the other day, when he was told he could not marry the young lady in Illinois on account of the recently enacted law prohibiting the marriage of first cousins. Whether to break off the match or remove to another state, is the question the young man is now trying to determine.

The La Salle papers cannot suppress the report of diphtheria from that burg. They have grown too general, and it is a deplorable fact that the dread disease is spreading more and more every day. The first ward school has been closed and parents are all fearful for their children. The city is in a filthy condition, and as long as it remains so, just so long will contagious and infectious diseases run rampant.

For some weeks past, Mendota has been basking in the sunshine of joy over her proposed new town clock. It was to have been purchased by the citizens, the money had been raised, and the railroad companies had given permission to have it placed on the new Union depot and agreed to run it. But Mendota wasn't satisfied with this, she wanted an illuminated face on it, and now the company has refused to do anything. Poor old Mendota.

We are told, says the La Salle Republican, that American labor cannot compete with European labor; some of the very men who are telling that, are importing foreign labor, for the very purpose of degrading and competing with American labor. Thousands of foreigners are brought here every year in direct violation of law. Sleep on, dear people, and let your rights one after another be stolen away, and when you wake up there will be nothing left you but life and that will be miserable.

Personal. Rev.—Rev. Frank A. Burdick, late of the 2th M. E. Church, writes from his new station, Yankton, Dak., that he is much pleased with the town and people.

Billy.—Hon. Billy Milligan is once more a proud father. This time it is a bouncing girl.

Ret.—Mr. M. A. Cushing returned last week from his visit to his old home in New York State.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup takes the lead of all cough preparations on our shelves.—Carpenter & Palmeter, Jamestown, N. Y.

An exchange says: "Charles Moore, a telegraph operator employed in the train dispatcher's office at Huntington, Ind., at the time of the Kout's disaster has since become insane through the horror and terror of that terrible disaster. Moore stated before he became insane that the dispatcher took messages giving accounts of the dreadful affair until he grew sick and unable to bear the strain any longer, then he (Moore) was obliged to take his position at the instrument and receive the balance of the dread news. Moore resigned his position the next day, and last Saturday he became a raving maniac."

Drop into our office when you are in town, and see the new edition of "Our Family Physician."

I heartily recommend Salvation Oil for neuralgia, for it acts like a charm. J. S. McCauley, (Collector.) Residence 205 N. Bond St., Balto., Md.

California Excursion. Recent changes to the advantage of those buying tickets via THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE. For circular giving full particulars address E. A. HOLBROOK, General Ticket and Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Married.

The following corrected notice of an interesting marriage in Utica township should have appeared last Saturday, but was overlooked:—

MARRIED. At St. Mary's church, Monday, October 24th, by Rev. J. T. Monahan, assisted by Rev. Gurdy of La Salle, Mr. Thomas Farrell, of Chicago, and Miss Ellen Neary of Utica.

The wedding was a quiet one, only the immediate friends and relatives being present. The bride and groom were supported by John Neary and Miss Kate Farrell, of Chicago. Immediately after the ceremony the wedding party went to the home of the bride's parents in Utica, where an informal reception was held. A magnificent dinner was served to the guests, and at 3:40 the happy couple took the train for Chicago, their future home, where Mr. Farrell is engaged in the grocery business.

The bride is a daughter of Luke Neary an old and respected resident of Utica, and has many warm friends there, who wish them all possible happiness. Mr. Farrell is known to many of our citizens as a promising young business man, and they congratulate him on his choice of a wife.

Many handsome presents were received, testifying to their esteem and respect in which the bride and groom are held by their friends.

We wish them long and continued prosperity.

Popular Education.

We sympathize with the feeling which often leads citizens to boast that no child born in this country need grow up in ignorance, and yet it is a fact that many people who have learned to read and write have never taught themselves to think. A man who suffered from catarrh, consumption, bronchitis, scrofula, or "silver complaint," might read, till his eyes dropped out, how these and many other diseases have been cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, but if he did not take the lesson to himself and test the virtues of this great medicine, his time would be thrown away.

The Trust monopolies, which are now absorbing so much of the business of the country, to the detriment of the competition, are hailed with delight by the Socialists as certain to facilitate the time when "private control will have to give way to public control along the whole line." Referring to the danger to be apprehended from these rapidly increasing trusts, the New York Times says: "Undoubtedly the multiplication of these combinations, by which industries and certain branches of business are monopolized and competition is destroyed, not only disturbs the minds of thoughtful citizens who are loyal to our institutions, but also raises the hope of the unbalanced who are looking for a social revolution. The attack upon these monopolies through the legislatures and courts has been too long delayed."

"Ah me!" sighed Potts, "I'm tired of living. The world is hollow, ambition's vain." "Come now!" said his chum, "I know the symptoms; It's all your liver—that's very plain. You need not suffer, for help is easy; Pierce's Pellets go right to the place. A friend to the bilious, I well might call them— There's nothing better; they'll suit your case."

Potts ceased his sighing and bought the "Pellets." No more he mourneth his hapless lot! His face is cheerful, his heart is lightsome, His melancholy is quite forgot!

The printer stood by the imposing stone, With tears in his manly eye. "They tell me," he sobbed, in choking tone, "That figures never lie; But oh! behold them prostrate strewn In this statistical pie!" —Burlington Free Press.

His nerves were weak—a clergyman, sad, Whom every sound would annoy; He came for rest, but it drove him mad— The shrieks of the whistling boom. "The mountain air is better for me, I must flee this dizzy whirl." He is settled now, away from sea, But he married a whistling girl.—Life.

Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic is not a stimulant, but a nerve food, restoring nerve force lost by sickness, or excessive mental work, or the use of liquor, opium, morphine or tobacco. It supplies food for nerve tissues and by its gentle aperative action, removes all restraint from the secretive organs, hence, curing all diseases of the stomach and liver. E. Y. Griggs will supply the genuine Red Clover Tonic at 50 cents a bottle.

Great heavens! What are we coming to? A couple of tramps held up a printer named Web Street in Bloomington, and after relieving him of his overcoat, coat and vest, they tied him to a fence and then went up town and sold the vest for "boozie." Street talked himself loose, notified the police, and the highwaymen were soon captured. They will probably be sent to the asylum for incurable insanity.—Free Press.

That is gold which is worth gold. Health is worth more than gold. Don't neglect a cough or cold and let it remain to irritate the lungs when a fifty cent bottle of Dr. Bigelow's Positive Cure will promptly and safely cure any recent cough, cold or throat or lung trouble. Buy the dollar bottle of E. Y. Griggs for chronic cases or family use. Endorsed by physicians and druggists. Pleasant to take.

Young Mr. Getham—Have you been in town long, Miss Breezy? Miss Breezy, (from the west)—About a week, but I found the long ride from Chicago so fatiguing that I have scarcely been out at all.

Young Mr. Getham—I am sorry you have been in disposed, Miss Breezy; I would be glad to take you to see Dr. Jekyll. Miss Breezy (a trifle coldly)—Thanks, Mr. Getham, but my indisposition is scarcely severe enough to consult a physician.—Epoch.

Worth its Weight in Gold. Albert Emminger, Covington, Ky., was afflicted with Catarrh three years. He says: "After trying every known patent medicine which I saw advertised, none of which helped me, I tried Papillon (extract of flax) Catarrh Cure as a last resort. It has made a complete cure, and is worth its weight in gold. I will give you other references from parties who have been cured. It is no experiment, but a positive cure." Large bottles only \$1, at T. E. Gape's & Co's Drug Store.

The Aurora Beacon says: "A young lady employed at a cotton mill, named Ida Patterson, suffered a most peculiar and distressing accident the other afternoon. The young lady was employed about the machinery, and her hair catching in the machine the scalp was literally torn from her head, with the exception of a few inches at the base of the skull."

He had Salt Rheum for 20 Years.

A. Manvel, Ass't Supt. & G. P. Agt., C. R. I. & P. R. R. writes: "For 20 years I have been afflicted with Salt Rheum in a most serious form. During the winter season my hands have been in such condition that I was unable to dress or undress myself without assistance, and I had not had gloves or bandages off my hands for about four months; until I began using Papillon (extract of flax) Skin Cure. I certainly think it has cured my hands." Large bottles only \$1, at T. E. Gape's & Co's Drug Store.

Good Citizen—I have called, sir, to see if I cannot induce you to use your influence against monopoly.

Jay Gould Editor—Really, there is no monopoly, no monopoly anywhere.

"The railroads have conspired to—"

"No conspiracy at all, merely a business agreement."

"The speculators are cornering the necessities of life and—"

"Mere report, sir, nothing of the kind has been done."

"All sorts of manufacturers are forming 'trusts' to rob the people."

"Only trying to make an honest living, that's all."

"And to-day I hear that the manufacturers of sneakers have formed a trust."

"Great Scott! This thing has got to stop." —Omaha World.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, letter chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. Lorrainux.

A very intelligent German who is the proprietor of a barber-shop, a man of some means, and speaks English like a native, told the Daily News representative: "I am sorry to see these race animosities arising. I read a German paper, but I am a regular patron of the Daily News. I was born in Germany, but I am heart and soul an American. I think different nationalities would forget that they came from different localities, and remember only that they were Americans, if the editors of the papers they read taught them that the first duty they owed themselves, and their country, was to become English-speaking citizens. As far as I am concerned, I buy goods wherever I think I can make the best bargain. Sometimes it is at an American and again at a store kept by one of some other nationality."

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems, at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you your own cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Cough, and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist on getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections.

Trial bottle free at Dr. Lorrainux's Drug Store. Large bottles \$1.

The following truthful words are worthy of careful thought by all intelligent farmers. They are taken from a late issue of Farm and Home of Springfield, Mass., one of the live progressive agricultural papers of the day. "Organization is the watch-word of the hour. The dullest man must see that every interest is organizing in its own behalf, and those who fail to follow this example will stand a poor chance in the competition of the future. We recommend all our readers to secure the benefits of organization and co-operation at the earliest practical moment. There is hardly a state or territory but what already possesses at least the nucleus or beginning of some efficient agricultural organization. Now is the time to discuss and agitate this matter, and take action. The great trouble is that where farmers are not organized, they will talk about it all winter, but won't get ready to act until spring, when there is a hurry of work, and then it is too late. Make a start now in some form, and if we can assist you, let us know. We commend the grange as the largest and most powerful, as well as the organization possessing the best machinery. We do not disparage other organizations, and would not encourage our readers to join them; but the long standing, numerical strength, and completeness of details in the order of Patrons of Husbandry or the grange, leads us to prefer it where others do not exist."

A Positive Proof that Cancer can be Cured.

Mr. A. R. Shands is a well-known farmer, whose residence is in Spartanburg, S. C. He is a man of means and education. His standing in his community is a 1 for truth and probity. While Mr. Shands refrains from the word cancer, the fact he gives settles the question of the nature of his disease. He says his physicians never said the sore was a cancer, but they all warned him that there was great danger that it might turn into a cancer. At any rate, none of them could afford Mr. Shands the slightest relief, and finally he was cured S. S. S., the finest and only absolutely certain blood purifier in the world. Below is Mr. Shands' own letter about his cure. Let any one suffering from a similar ailment write to Mr. Shands, and learn from him the exact effects of the wonderful medicine that cured him.

SPARTANBURG, S. C., April 2, 1887. Gentlemen—For twenty years I have had a sore on my left cheek. It had gradually been growing worse. The many physicians whom I had consulted were unable to do me any good. Last fall a year ago I began the use of S. S. S. At first it inflamed the sore, and it became more virulent than ever; so much so, in deed, that my family insisted that I should leave off the medicine. I persisted in using the S. S. S. At the end of two months the sore was entirely healed. Thinking that the evil was out of my constitution, I left off the medicine; but in November, ten months after, a very slight breaking out appeared. I at once began again on S. S. S., and now that it is also disappearing, I have every faith in S. S. S. It has done me more good than all the doctors and other medicine I ever took. Yours truly, A. R. SHANDS.

Treaties on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Robbie—Mamma, doesn't it make your hands warm when you spank me? Mamma—Why, yes, Hobble, it does.

Robbie—Wouldn't it do just as well then, mamma, to hold them over the register? —Burlington Free Press.

"Now, Mary Ann," said the teacher, addressing the foremost of the class in mythology, "who was it supported the world on his shoulders?" "It was Atlas, ma'am." "And who supported Atlas?" "The book doesn't say, but I guess his wife supported him." —Chicago Sunday National.

The City Council as Protectionists.

Our city council have achieved that remarkable degree of distinction as legislators which entitles them to a "leather medal" with the broadest possible fringe upon it. They have walked boldly up on the only remaining plank in the republican platform,—that of "protection," and their fatherly care and nursing tenderness are to be devoted exclusively to that meek, sad-eyed and poverty-bidden class of business men, the "butchers." Hereafter, the economical householder will be subject to fine and imprisonment if he dare to buy a dressed hog or a quarter of beef from any other than a butcher who owns a meat market. It is true, farmers may sell wheat upon the streets, but they must come with witnesses and documents to prove that they raised and slaughtered each pound of flesh they offer for sale! Democrats have always objected to protection as a feature of political economy because it is partial and discriminatory, and the application of this theory to practice in this case is in complete uniformity with the old rule. It is "legalized robbery." Why protect the butchers and not the grocers? Wagon loads of potatoes and apples, turnips and cabbages are daily peddled out upon our streets that were not raised within leagues of Ottawa, and by men who bought them as butchers do their meat—to sell again. Why not protect White's brewery? That is a large establishment, and makes as good beer, ale and porter as any other, and pays heavy taxes; yet it is confronted by half a dozen competitors from Milwaukee and La Salle, who pay no taxes. The saloon-keepers of Ottawa—43 of them—pay \$500 license each, annually, a revenue in the aggregate, which if rightly expended, ought to run our city government. Why not "protect" them? The foreign brewers yearly take away thousands of dollars from this city which by a neatly worded "protective" ordinance might be kept at home.

At the late meeting of the council, that body saw all the vast benefits to the city of Ottawa, to be derived by compelling the people to buy their meat exclusively from the butchers, but did not think it proper, as a slight sugar coating of the pill, to require the butchers to sell us their best and not their second best meats. The cause of this sudden outbreak of protectionism was that an old butcher, who just now does not have a shop, was seen peddling meat the other day, for five cents per pound! He was guilty of the indiscretion of selling "Christmas beef" in November. As the butchers sell it only at Christmas, his conduct was unprofessional! The council were so taken up with this protective scheme that they could not see La Fayette street bridge, which has been entirely blockaded as to teams—nalled up for over a month. What right the canal commissioners have to nail up a bridge in a public thoroughfare in this city is a conundrum. It is their business to give the public a bridge, and the city's duty to see that it is kept open. There should be a new and a low bridge built there without delay, and the city council should put the proposed anti-cheap meat ordinance under the table.

BERMUS.

Excursion to Chicago. The Burlington route (C., B. & Q. R. R.) will sell excursion tickets to Chicago on Nov. 4th, 8th, 11th and 15th, good to return on or before five days from date of sale. Fare for round trip, including admission to fat stock show, \$3.75. GEO. E. ROE.

Real Estate Transfers. Thomas E. Olsen to Willis E. Hougas, east 1/2 of south-east 1/4 of section 16, town 34, range 5, for \$5,400.

H. W. Chapman to O. C. Chapman, southwest 1/2 of southwest 1/2 of section 34, town 34, range 3, for \$2,600.

John Jukes to William H. Smith, north 1/2 of northeast 1/4 of section 1, town 31, range 4, for \$3,000.

Lorenzo Leland to Samuel Cole, west 1/2 of northeast 1/4 of southwest 1/4 of section 3, town 33, range 3, for \$1,200.

Jane Downey to Peter Schaefer, lots 1 and 2 in lot 17, Ottawa, for \$1,800.

Florence Done to Luther P. Osgood, lots 28 and 29 in Cook & P.'s addition, and lots 5 and 2 in ct. u. addition to Marselles, for \$1,800.

William E. Chapin to the Illinois Valley and Northern railroad, one hundred feet across the northeast 1/4 of section 31, town 33, range 2.

In The Offices. The following marriage licenses have been issued since our last report: Anton Johnson and Enger Jensen, Frederick Riley and Harriet Dodge, William W. Walker and Julia A. Phillips, Frank G. A. Ellinger and Helen Potzel, Dan R. Tuberts and Nellie Beckwith, Willard B. McDonald and Fannie Hazelton, Robert Johnson and Annie Gochouer, John Miller and Mary Hillingbush, and Zerfoll Zerchenski and Apolenia Malchowska.

Saved his Life. Mr. D. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisis, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from the first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Dr. Lorrainux.

Through Sleepers to New Orleans. The Illinois Central R. R. will run a Through Sleeper to New Orleans, leaving Sioux City at 5:25 p. m. Tuesday, Nov. 15, Dubuque Wednesday a. m., Nov. 16. Round trip tourists tickets to New Orleans will be on sale Nov. 15, and parties for Florida, Texas, California, Jackson, Tenn., Miss. Hammond, New Orleans, Jennings and Lake Charles, Louisiana, should take advantage of this Through Sleeper and apply at once to the undersigned at Manchester, Iowa, for sleeping car berths, rates &c.

J. F. MERRY, Gen. West. Pass. Agt.

Santa Claus Soap advertisement. Text: SANTA CLAUS LEADS ALL OTHERS FOR SOAP PURITY & EFFICIENCY IT SAVES CLOTHES IT SAVES TIME IT SAVES MONEY. SANTA CLAUS SOAP K. K. FAIRBANK & CO CHICAGO.

Carriages, Buggies, Road Carts, GO TO GAY & SON. All Vehicles Guaranteed as Represented And Prices as Low as First-Class Work can be sold for. M. KNEUSSL'S DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET, West of La Salle Street, (south side), OTTAWA, ILLINOIS.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS. All the new and popular Patent Medicines, Extracts and Spices for culinary use. Perfumery, Brushes, and Fancy Articles for the Toilet. Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Window Glass, &c.

FURNITURE. The oldest House, The largest Stock, The Best Variety Of goods in this line in La Salle county.

UNDERTAKING AS USUAL. 35 and 37 La Salle Street.

A MAN WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RY.

THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE. Guarantees Speed, Comfort and Safety to those who travel over it. Its roadbed is thoroughly ballasted. Its track is of heavy steel. Its bridges are solid structures of stone and iron. Its rolling stock is perfect as human skill can make it. It has all the safety appliances that mechanical genius has invented and experience proved valuable. Its practical operation is conservative and methodical—its discipline strict and exacting. The luxury of its passenger accommodations is unequalled in the West—unsurpassed in the world.

THE FAMOUS ALBERT LEA ROUTE. Is the direct, favorite line between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul. Over this route solid Fast Express Trains run daily to the summer resorts, pictureque localities and hunting and fishing grounds of Iowa and Minnesota. The rich wheat fields and grazing lands of interior Dakota are reached via Watertown. A short desirable route, via Seneca and Kankakee, offers superior inducements to travelers between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, St. Paul and intermediate points. All classes of patrons, especially families, ladies and children, receive from officials and employees of Rock Island trains protection, respectful courtesy and kindly attention. For Tickets, Maps, Folders—obtainable at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada—or any desired information, address, R. R. CABLE, E. ST. JOHN, E. A. HOLBROOK, Pres't & Gen'l M'gr, Chicago. Asst Gen'l M'gr, Chicago. Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt., Chicago.