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The Local Lounger.

Now the farmer plucks the maples and begins to milk his cows.
Now aspirants presidential fill the papers with their rows.
Now Jamaica's warning ginger antidotes Bermuda's fruits.
Now the girls are out a gadding in the loveliest of suits.

—Warren Tribune.

TEXAS CROCKERY DEALER (to clerk)—Have you heard what the returns are from the Prohibition vote, James?

JAMES—The Prohibitionists are snowed under, toes up, sir.

TEXAS CROCKERY DEALER—Well, mark that invoice of jugs down fifty per cent. We're stuck.

It is said the English sparrow makes a famous pot pie. Certainly, he would be much quieter between the crusts than he is of a summer morning, just at the very moment when you are trying to get that last five minute nap. As a pot-pie ingredient, he is always ripe, and may be picked at any time—the sooner the better. If in large quantities.

The Streator *Ind. Times* is trying to start a congressional boom for ex-rev. John H. Shay. By the beard of the prophets! Wraight!

Esquire Weeks was severe, on Friday last, in firing the editor of *Rose's Nose* \$150 and costs for carrying a gun; and Tommy Canty only \$3 for hitting the *Nose*. Or did the Esquire take into consideration the exhibitions of nerve by the two men, and distribute his fines in inverse proportion to the backbone displayed by each? When a man as big as Rose draws a gun on a man as small as Canty he ought to be given the full extent of the law as a warning to cowards generally.

The Mayor of a city ought to set a better example than to give any man a permit to carry weapons. The practice should be discouraged. No one in Ottawa has any necessity for arms. And whatever Rose may think of the people of Ottawa, they know that he is not surrounded by the same kind of society with which he mingled familiarly in Detroit, Cincinnati, &c., and that he has no necessity for arms here, whatever may have been the case when he was among his friends and associates of Detroit. A few more applications of fines for this offense by Justice Weeks would be a very good thing for the town. It would discourage blackguardism and perhaps prevent the disgracing of the city by the kind of shooting so many cowards are indulging in almost daily elsewhere in this county and state.

The refusal of the City Council to grant Jerry Canty a license is a hopeful sign,—not that Canty is so much worse a man than many others who have held licenses in Ottawa, for he is not. But it is the first assertion of the right the Council has to refuse to grant a license to any person who, as they may think, is not a proper person to have a license. This right the Council must have; and the interests of the public demand that it shall be exercised. It is a hopeful sign, because it seems to indicate that the Council is not yet ready to abandon every right in conflict with the desires of a class. Every man should have his rights, but in this business it is not necessary that a class should receive, on demand, anything more than their rights.

The black bass have come to the front again, and at Dayton especially large numbers are being caught. The bass has of late years been "coming into his kingdom," and by anglers is now looked upon as the gamelish fish that swims in fresh water. His quality as a fighter is unequalled,—incomparably superior to the famed trout, and in proportion to his size superior even to the salmon. No finer sport exists than the landing of a black bass weighing from three to five pounds, which is practically his maximum size.

As a pan fish he ranks high. He would rank much higher could the epicure eat him within half an hour from the water. A host recently adorned his table with an aquarium wherein were a number of trout. As the guests ate their clams, he said, "Gentlemen, there are your fish." Presently the aquarium was removed and a flower piece substituted, and at the next remove, the fish that had adorned the table

for the first course did duty as "fish" for the second. That is the true way to cook fish: especially black bass, as he soon loses his exquisite flavor. An epicure says: "The best method of cooking is to place a spider with about two inches of lard in it over a hot fire. When the lard reaches the boiling point, slip the bass, previously skinned, cleaned and rolled in cracker crumbs or meal, into the hot fat. As soon as one side is well browned, turn over and brown upon the other side and carefully remove. If the fat is hot enough it will not soak into the fish a particle. Fish cooked in this way preserve their delicate flavor much better than when fried in the usual manner."

A Maine man, in some remarks on the black bass, gives an instance of the fighting quality of the denizens of clear waters. He says:

"Some folks have a base prejudice against black bass because the latter have contracted a thoughtless habit of murdering all the other fish who may differ from them in politics, religion or other trifling matters. Their method of assassination is as follows: A row of long, stiff spines extends along the back of this fish from the tail to the gills. These spines are about as far apart as the teeth of a wood saw, with points as sharp as needles, and connected by a web, serving both as a weapon and as a fin for moving through the water. When brought in violent contact with another fish these spines act like a saw, cutting through flesh and bone in an almost incredible manner. No fresh-water fish can stand the furious rush of an enraged black bass.

"As you stand beside the pond some fine morning you may see an enormous pickered lying motionless near the surface. Not a fin stirs. He lies as motionless as if carved in stone. Way down in the dark, cool depths a black shadow, dimly seen, comes slowly floating along. It is a large black bass. It catches sight of the motionless pickered above. Instantly those saw-like spines become erect and stand stiff as rods of iron. So swift, your eye can scarcely follow it, the black bass shoots upward, striking the pickered before he has time to move, full and fair upon its belly. Through quivering flesh and shrinking bone those terrible spines cut and saw, like a saw in the hand of a strong armed butcher.

"The pickered is cut clean in two and lies in two quivering pieces upon the water. The black bass stalks out of sight and the tragedy of the waters is over."

It is an inexplicable peculiarity of the black bass, says one writer, that while they look with the most lofty disdain upon the most tempting flies the utmost skill of man can make or cast, they rush with astonishing eagerness for a nasty worm upon the half baited hook of a small boy. When a man goes a fishing for fun he takes a \$200 outfit and a fifty cent bottle of rum, and then for long and weary hours whips with unavailing labor the silvery surface of quiet pools under the shadows of the rocks or the eddies along side of rapid currents over a rocky river bed. The sun burns him, the sparkle and gleam of the waters blind him, the rum confuses him, but not a solitary bass rushes for his gorgeous fly. He goes home feeling like a fool, and ever after swears there are no bass in the pond. But when a man is hungry and wants a black bass to eat he takes a five-cent hook and line, three big angle worms and a short pole cut by the road side. He slips one end of a worm on the point of his hook, shoves it up toward the heel and then puts the other end on the hook, the hook not passing through the middle of the worm, but leaving it in a kind of a loop. The other two worms are then looped on in a similar manner, and the large, writhing mass of worms quietly dropped into some spot where the bass most do love to congregate. Hardly have the worms sunk out of sight in the dark waters before there comes a mighty rush and a vigorous tug upon the line, and after a short struggle one of the finest fish that ever tickled a human palate lies panting and flopping upon the bank.

The minnow is a killing bait—the best for general purposes, perhaps. In mid-summer, when he seeks the deep, quiet pools, his highness will rise to a grass-hopper or a spoon; but as a rule the gorgeous flies of the tackle shops are useless. It is casting pearls before swine to fool with them. He has also a weakness for a good, fat helmgate, surpassing even his capacity for the minnow.

Our distinguished, enterprising and liberal-hearted citizens of Ottawa propose to give or nominally lease to a sewer pipe concern that wants to start in that city eleven acres of ground belonging to the county. Ottawa has some of the most generous disposed people to be found in any city. They are the most willing people to give away other people's property that are now permitted to linger in this cold and uncharitable world.—*Streator Free Press*.

All men are liars—except Streator editors. They only make mistakes (?). There never was any such proposition made. The American Sewer Pipe Co. own their own grounds (30 acres) obtained by purchase from the Reddick estate. The canal separates their property from the county's lands, for which they could have no use. The glass companies wanted to buy a few acres of sand rock; but as the county refused to sell that ended the matter; and that was all that was ever said about lease or purchase of county lands.

There is a great howl by the students and alumni of Yale over the contemplated removal of "the fence" to make room for a \$125,000 recitation building. Undergraduates and alumni with one voice demand that the fence must stay. The building may go, but the fence must stay. But why this fuss over a fence not worth \$10,

probably? Association, me boy, association. It has, as a cotemporary says, become the center of social life since the college was an institution. Woe to the freshman who took a seat on the worn-earm rails: If he did, a committee of self-appointed sophomores would forcibly invite him to vacate. At the end of the year when the freshman had won a game of tall they were escorted to their position. The next year they moved up with imposing ceremonies, each class polishing its division successfully, and the out-going seniors each year delivering over their section to the juniors with tears and prayers and speeches. Hundreds threaten to leave if the old fence is disturbed; thousands of scattered alumni are sending in protests and offers of subscription to save it. Doubtless if that would do it the entire sum to purchase other grounds for the new building could be raised in a few months. At any rate those having it in charge will think long and doubtless regret the error of their ways should the demolition of the old fence be ordered. Even now they are asking themselves if they can afford to risk the destruction of the center of the social institution at Yale. Pilgrims, graduates of '39, '50, '69, '79, '80, etc., travel to the fence as to a Mecca and sit on the "alumni section," and recount the triumphs of their youth when they roosted on the top rail. Therefore a wall goes up throughout the length and breadth of the land for the preservation of the shrine of traditional sentiment.

Condition of Crops.

In the northern counties of the state, the weather has been, without exception, cold for the time of year, and rain has fallen in profusion. The lack of sunshine has been the principal drawback, and this has been materially accentuated by light frosts. Showers have also visited the southern part of the State, and the warmer weather in the southern counties has been very beneficial. However, the general condition of crops is 100 per cent better than two weeks ago, although the most discouraging feature of the season is the presence of chinch-bugs, cutworms and other injurious insects in unusual numbers in many of the central and southern counties.

Winter Wheat.—Many farmers of this and other northern counties have ploughed up their winter wheat and planted corn, in preference to harvesting a crop of less than one-quarter yield. In the counties of the extreme north, however, where but little wheat is grown, there will be about three fourths of an average yield per acre.

Corn.—The prospects for corn in this county, and through the State, are very satisfactory, and show a very bright season ahead. The recent rains have put the ground into good condition for this crop. The early planted corn in the central counties is up and looks well. The cut worms are reported as doing damage to the corn in some of the southern counties.

Oats.—The oat crop is reported as more encouraging, at this time of year, than for some years past. It has been benefited by the recent rains and the prospects are favorable for an average yield per acre.

Spring Wheat.—The northern division of the State, and especially this county, shows better than an average stand of spring wheat, and with favorable conditions until harvest, there is promise of an average yield.

Fruit.—In the majority of counties, the fruit bloom is large, and with continued rains and an absence of pests, the crop will average well.

Superintendent Stockdale is exerting his influence toward the formation of local teachers' institutes in various portions of the county. Earl, Seneca and Marselles, have taken the lead, and Grand Ridge will have one on June 23d. The local teachers cordially invite all who are interested in school work, to be present, especially teachers who are at present engaged in Farm Ridge township and Farm Ridge village. A programme will be published in the near future.

Samuel Yorty, a construction man employed on the C. B. & Q. near Otter Creek had his left leg broken near the hip the other day. His team was high spirited, and becoming frightened at the repeated whistling of a passing engine, dragged Mr. Yorty, who was holding them by the head, through a fence where one of the horses fell on him.

A lady having some dental work done in Aurora a few days since had her hair ignited from the flame of a spirit lamp and was severely burned before the flames could be smothered. All the hair on one side of her head was burned off, and her head, face, neck and hands were badly scorched.

The directors of the Streator Driving Park Association held a meeting Saturday and reorganized. A. A. Colly was elected president, Alf. Kennedy, vice-president; Sam Smith, superintendent of track. Jas. Knox was also elected secretary in place of R. M. Franks, resigned.

The Pittsburgh *American Manufacturer* is issuing a campaign sheet called "The American People," a "Journal of Protection to American Industries." The reader who wants to get the pure, unadulterated, slum-pure article of protection literature will get it here to his heart's content.

According to reports, this is the year for seventeen year locusts and they may be expected about the 25th of this month. Mason, in Grundy county and vicinity, is said to have been one of their favorite haunts on previous appearances.

Use the great specific for "cold in head" and catarrh—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

The new headquarters of the Democratic Club were packed to overflowing with the most prominent democrats of the city, on Monday evening, the occasion being that of the regular town caucus to select delegates to the county convention, and the election of a Town Central Committee. The work of the meeting was reached quietly and with dispatch, Mr. L. W. Brewer presiding with that grace for which he is so justly prominent, while the veteran, John Armstrong, acted in the capacity of secretary.

The recommending of 22 names for the Ottawa delegation to the County Convention, was vested in a committee of five, Messrs. Eckles, Moloney, Taylor (Moses) Osman and Dawell, who, after a short absence in the committee room, reported the names of Messrs. L. W. Brewer, M. T. Moloney, Henry Wolfe, G. W. W. Blake, John F. Reed, D. Hapeman, E. G. Osman, D. Maher, J. F. Madden, W. J. Dawell, Isaac Well, Joseph Albrecht, Chas. Schallen, Jas. McQuade, Jas. H. Eckels, M. N. Armstrong, Thos. Fox, W. J. Dwyer, John Pierce, Patrick Lafferty, Paul Teisseler and Jackson R. Shaver, a delegation composed of such an array of democratic solidity and unquestioned ability, representing each and every faction of the party, if there be any, that not a dissenting voice obstructed their unanimous confirmation. The delegation was given power to fill all vacancies on the day of the convention, should any occur.

The selection of names to form a Town Committee of five to be submitted to the caucus, was given into the hands of Messrs. Armstrong, Maher, Reed, McKinlay, and Sherwood. The number, as well as names, was deemed an important factor, and a committee of fifteen of the last campaign, was reduced to five, to secure a greater degree of harmonious and concentrated action. The names of F. A. Sherwood, W. J. Graham, Wm. Sison, Chas. Iron, and Nosh C. Perkins, a quintette of young men, in whose democracy there exists no flaw, indicate more of action than words. That they were confirmed is a foregone conclusion.

It was the best caucus ever held in Ottawa; there was more good feeling, more genuine harm onious sentiment for a united democracy than has existed for years. The attendance was exceptionally good, and what seems to argue well for an animated campaign, all present were the more prominent men of the party, men of influence, not only in politics, but in the business world. Looking LaSalle county's roster over, it is doubtful if a finer set of men could be brought together and so well represent a democracy with Ottawa's 1,100 votes on the side of Grover Cleveland. The sentiment in favor of the President and a low tariff was intense in its unanimity, and any mention of the name of the executive was greeted with wild cheers, while the adjournment preceded three cheers for the nation's ruler.

The speeches of the evening were made by Jas. W. Eckles, and John F. Madden, while Geo. W. W. Blake, M. N. Armstrong, V. B. Weeks, Thos. Mackinlay, Lorenzo Leland, M. T. Moloney, Dr. Stout, delivered short but pointed remarks upon the democracy. The speeches were received with enthusiasm and no better attention has ever been accorded a pulpit orator.

Mr. Eckles confined his remarks to the tariff. It is not possible to give his language—his thoughts perhaps, will suffice, though clothed in contemplative language instead of his own impassioned sentences. The tariff was a relic of the hour of war, a measure forced upon the government in an hour of distress, with but five days of reflection. The day of its necessity had gone by, and from being a measure of the nation's salvation, it had degenerated into iron bands to bind the poor man to his poverty, and the rich man to his wealth. A solid wall, denser than the tomb, at whose base the hand of poverty has cast the poor, and upon whose summit flourish monopoly, trusts and the kings of opulence. During the past four years, the great mind at the helm of state, at Washington, had guided the democracy past the pitfalls of injudicious action and strengthened—united upon a solid rock of liberty's principles,—its mission was the abolition of trusts, and a crumbling of the walls of deception, which bide true freedom and equity. The Republican party, with this high protection, was the creator of class distinctions in opposition to the constitution and moral law. The tariff was a business question, not a political one. It was simply a proposition, as to whether we should pay a tax on our boots, our shoes, our coats, vests—everything we wear—upon the hoe, its handle and blade—upon the pocket knife we carry, to promote this or that man's industry, that he may grow rich from the seed of our poverty. Whether we shall pay a tax greater than the needs of an economically administered government, and against the constitutional laws, by them made as damnable a robbery as the demand of a highwayman.

Mr. Madden spoke of the fallacies of republican prophecy and the miserable attacks of the Republican senate, upon democratic heroes. The republican party had instilled into the minds of the working men manifold dire results of democratic supremacy. It had painted in glowing colors the payment of the rebel debt! Was its prophecy verified? It had taught them to contemplate a vast and sweeping reduction of the income of wage-workers! Had the history of the past four years sustained them? The stoppage of machinery, a great panic and the resumption of the slave's fetters had been dinned in the ears of the nation! Where is its echo now? No, the democracy had gained the confidence and respect of the

business world, and now stands upon a more solid rock than ever before in its history. It has done much for its country—will do more. Its will is the will of the people, but the republican party's teachings are the rule of the people by the government. The attack of the reptile Ingalls, President of the senate, upon the man who shed his blood at Gettysburg, upon the altar of his country for its safety, was a fair example of republican campaign methods. Driven to the wall of desperation, upon whose face, written too high above their heads for mortal hands to blot it from sight, was the hard writing of fate, pronouncing their doom. Every unholy sentence cast from the bitterness of this feud, upon the memory of the glorious Hancock, reacts with double force, upon his followers, and his name shall live when his traducers are forgotten to the ages.

A number of prominent democrats of Streator met at the Plumb House on Friday evening, to take initiatory steps toward the organization of a Democratic Club, and to select delegates to the County Convention. The more prominent men of the Streator democracy were in attendance, among whom were, Messrs. Heenan, Cummings, Minor, Huss, McKeon, Harvey, Mulock, Brennan, Drops, Le Roy, and Cally. It was a very unanimous and harmoniously inclined assemblage, and the prospect for organizing a splendid club upon a solid basis is excellent. Messrs. Minor, Heenan, Calley, Harvey and Mulock, were chosen town central committee. No attempt was made at extensive speech-making, as the sounding of the keynote of the campaign was postponed until Thursday evening.

The Peru democrats held their caucus on Saturday evening, and F. E. Hoberg, H. Bellinghausen, and J. L. McCormick, jr., were selected as town committee. The meeting was a credit to all present, and Peru will stand conspicuously democratic in the hour of need.

On Thursday morning last James Brooks, the engineer of the electric light dynamo at Streator, was found dead at the light building. It was thought at first that he was killed by a shock from the wire; but it seems that the lights went out at their usual hour: that he was seen to shut them off. An examination of the plant on Sunday and a comparison of testimony leads to the theory that Mr. Brooks started the engine to repair the governor and, stepping between the belts which are four feet apart, slipped on the greasy floor, fell on the rapidly moving belt and was struck on the head by coming in contact with the belt plate, was drawn between the pulley wheel and the floor, a space of about six inches and was then thrown against the wall where he was found. Mr. Brooks was 25 years of age. His only relatives are his mother and sister.

The rum has got abroad that all the girls in the eastern cities are learning to whistle, and married women are becoming infatuated with it, and the craze is rapidly extending westward. Just think of our wives and daughters so absorbed in whistling that they could not give us one pleasant smile, or the musical tone of their voice—this is a sad outlook for the latest craze—then suppose our mothers-in-law should become constantly addicted to it,—wait a bit—let 'em whistle!

South Side.

Dr. Weis is building a large addition to the house just west of his present residence, and when completed will be a fine structure. John Powe has the foundation walls to his new cottage finished, and Adam Meeay has built a fine addition on the front of his residence. There has been several other new dwellings erected on the south side this spring and the boom continues.

The new base ball ground has been staked out and a short stop erected, and the amphitheater is being built. The boys rent their grounds of the company owning the new addition.

Died from a Kick.

Alonzo Pearsall, employed by Eugene Perrot, of Fall River, dropped dead while taking a drink of water from the well, on the farm, at 6 o'clock on Sunday morning. He arose at the usual hour, in apparently good health as ever, and went about his customary duties with his usual spirit. The cause of his death was internal injuries, resulting from a terrible kick upon the chest, inflicted by a vicious horse, behind which he and Perrot were riding, about two weeks ago. He was about 40 years old, and first came to this county about seven years ago, and entered the employ of J. C. Carey, and drifted from one place to another, driven by a habit of drunkenness which none could tolerate, until he secured a situation with Mr. Perrot, where liquor was not obtainable. His pockets contained two letters from his mother and brother, written in '74, begging him to reform his habits, but there was no evidence of later date to show the residence or existence of relatives.

Our Fourth.

Numerically, the meeting of the Fourth of July committees at the Court House on Tuesday evening would not have occasioned an outburst of long pent up astonishment, but this was wholly due to the misunderstanding which existed as to what was to be done, and whose was to be the directing mind to classify and straighten the different reports of committees. This was remedied by the appointment of a committee on program, composed of Messrs. Richardson, Porter and Kendall, to be the recognized head of the proceedings, settle disputes if any arise, etc. Mr. Jordan of the Fire Works committee, reported that his committee had corresponded with several firms as to quality, description and prices of illuminations, and had decided upon, and almost closed a contract for \$300 worth of hand grenades, Roman

candles, bombs, etc., and preferred to use them in illuminating the evening procession, rather than burning the whole mass upon the east river green. His report met with general approval, and the appropriation for fire works was increased \$50, making the amount \$200.

Ex Senator R. G. Hoar of Michigan, a brilliant talker and a humorist of no mean ability, has been secured to deliver the address of the day, at Washington Park. He alone is a big attraction, and many will attend if merely for the purpose of hearing his address.

The committee on sports stated that the Bicycle club wanted \$100, \$25 more than the appropriation, which was given them, as they have invited nearly 200 wheelmen to attend and compete for prizes. They are confident of an attendance of 150 wheelmen, who will take part in the morning and evening procession, in uniform, and contribute much to the day's attractions, taking in Starved Rock, Deer Park, etc., on the following day, as the guests of the Ottawa club.

The appropriation for the hose company was also increased \$25, making it \$100, as the boys have invited companies from all over this congressional district, and are confident of the attendance of a dozen companies with their apparatus. They will offer prizes to be competed for by the visiting companies, but will not contest in them themselves, being content with past medals. However, if the Mayor's consent can be obtained, they will erect a building, set fire to it, and extinguish the flames, as a finale to their part of the programme.

It was decided to hire Fitzgerald's Band, for the day, at \$125, and use a drum corps in connection, instead of hiring another band, which would only tend to produce a horrible discord, when attempting to play in conjunction with the Ottawa boys. Our band is the best in the State, outside of Chicago, and can produce music which even the great 1st Regimental Band will find hard to compete with.

As soon as the programme is completed, the advertising bills will be thrown out, and the papers of this county and vicinity flooded with advertising matter, by Chairman Porter.

Prof. Wm. D. Gunning, the geologist and lecturer and writer on scientific subjects, died recently at Greeley, Colorado, where he was pastor of the Unitarian society. He will be remembered by many in Ottawa as a friend and guest of the late Dr. McArthur; and also as a lecturer here.

On Wednesday last the Rock Island road began running a vestibuled train each way between Chicago and Omaha. The trains are entirely new ones, built for the road by the Pullman Company. The new train was run for the first time on Monday, making the trip from Chicago to Joliet and return. All the cars are finished in the finest style, and have all the latest improvements known in the railroad world down to the minutest details.

Earville Entries.

For twenty years, Earl has not seen a more promising business outlook than appears upon the surface to-day. Everything in the business line is flourishing extensively, and business men are contented. Chas. M. Smith was in Chicago last week for several days, with his numerous friends there.

President W. R. Haight, of the First National Bank, has been sojourning in Kansas, among friends. He visited Kansas City and Muscotah, and likes the country.

J. A. Pool, of Morris, was here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Pool, our popular druggist.

May 21d, the ladies of the M. E. church will give an ice cream and strawberry festival, the receipts to be used in the interest of their aid society.

Last Tuesday evening the young people of the Methodist church organized a society called "The Oxford League." All young people interested in debate should join.

Earl has caught the infection from Peru, and on Sunday, May 6, held a picnic in the grove. It was largely attended by town and county people.

Mr. R. H. Trask, the Ottawa Jeweler, employed our townsman and carriage maker, Mr. Ed. Snow, to construct for him a beautiful double-seated canopy-topped phaeton. He has also furnished a fine tumpkin-spring side-bar buggy for Circuit Clerk Taylor.

Ransom Items.

Dr. Jas. McCoy has received a new burglar proof safe, wherein he intends to keep his books and cash. The Doctor President of the City Board.

Police Magistrate, P. N. Weber, says it is usually quiet in the city, no occasion for any arrests.

The click of planters in the neighborhood were quiet after Tuesday's rain.

Decorations day will be kept in the village of Ransom. The G. A. R. Post will send a detail to Emer Green cemetery to decorate the graves. We wish the friends of deceased soldiers to meet there May 30 at 10 o'clock a. m. Comrade Sherwin will deliver the address of the day in the M. E. Church at Ransom at 3 o'clock p. m. Comrade Sherwin is a brilliant speaker, and all are invited to take part.

We think of those in battle missing. We can't tell how, we know they're gone; The Southern dew that their graves are kissing. Their simple headstones bear no name.

But memory brings each well known face. Hundreds of cattle have been deborned in this vicinity in the past year. All the animals have recovered rapidly from the operation. W. H. Conrad is a skillful hand at the business, and we believe it will pay every farmer to dehorn their cattle. Mr. Conrad has an excellent place built for the purpose and he will ask but 10cts. per head. N. McIntyre had 70 head deborned. Mr. Conrad deborned 50 head for neighbors at the yard of N. McIntyre in two hours and forty minutes. The writer had 10 head deborned.

The Democratic voters of this township held a caucus in Jones's hall Saturday, May 12th at 5 o'clock p. m., to elect three delegates to the Democratic county convention to be held at Ottawa, May 16. The Messrs. Cummings, Harty and Shoemaker were elected.

Kerns Bros. and E. O. Smith were fined \$13, including fees and costs, for letting stock run at large on the roads.

A cold wave came from the north west. It was fair and beautiful but still cold.

D.