

BUDGET OF FUN.

"Where are you going in such a hurry?" "Only back into the house a minute, to change my pocketbook." "Change it!" "Yes, I had no idea the day was so hot; I started out with my sealskin pocketbook."

An old colored minister Sunday sent up the following petition to the throne of grace: "Sum ob dis here congregation will go to the court house, some to de jail, some to de galows, and some to de debbil; but Lord bless 'em wherere dey are."

A little girl once said she would be very glad to go to heaven, because they have plenty of preserves there. On being cross-examined she took down her catechism and triumphant ly read: "Why ought the saints to love God? Answer: Because he makes, preserves, and keeps them."

At a Sunday school in A., the superintendent, desiring to impress on the small scholars the Trinity, asked: "How many fathers have you?" Some answered one, others two. "Have you not another father?" asked the superintendent. "Yes," answered a small boy of 6, "grandfather." The effect can be imagined.

Devouring an Account Book. A firm of masons at Newburyport, Mass., employed a hod-carrier, whose novel method of keeping account of his time was brought to light by a droll circumstance. He went one evening to his employer's home with the sad intelligence that he had lost his account book. He said the pigs had got in and eaten it up.

"What sort of an account did you keep?" asked the employer. "I had a nail-keg, and when I worked a whole day I put in a potato, and when half a day half a potato, and the pigs eat 'em intirely." "Very well," said the gentleman; "I have kept your time." Having looked it over he told the man that he had overdrawn his account by about \$1.

"All right," said he, "it's a small amount, and you're welcome to it!"

He'll Get It. A Brooklyn lawyer who has the reputation of securing pensions for men who were within twenty miles of any battle, was waited upon by few days ago by a man who thought he deserved something from Uncle Sam.

"Did you go to war?" "No, but I was in camp at Elmira for ten days." "Were you accidentally wounded?" "No." "Had you a heavy fit of sickness?" "No." "Get chronic diarrhoea?" "No." "Contract rheumatism?" "No."

"My friend," said the lawyer, as he looked at him in a fatherly way, "some pension agents might get discouraged over your case and refuse to touch it, but I shall at once forward your papers for a pension on the ground that you were broken of your usual rest during those ten nights. Call again in sixty days for your back pay. Good morning, sir—next!"

Just in Time. It was also an Ohio man who, when a terrible storm set in one night, rushed into the house of a neighbor and cried out: "Jones, this is the ending up of earth!" "I'm afraid so—I'm afraid so!" was the reply.

"And what shall we do?" "Make our peace with Heaven!" "The wind blew still stronger, the house began to shake, and the excited man exclaimed: "Jones, you lost five bushels of wheat last fall!"

"Yes." "And you have your suspicions?" "I have. The man who took my wheat had better own up!" "Can you forgive him?" "I can." "Well—"

Here the wind suddenly dropped, and after a look through the window the conscience-stricken man turned and finished: "Yes, if I ever meet him I'll advise him to call around!"

Licking an Elder. One summer in the years ago when a camp meeting was in progress in Eaton county there arrived on the grounds a bully named Miller, who had made a vow to lick Elder Johnson and break up the whole business.

The Elder heard the news with composure, and as soon as at liberty he hunted up a worldly friend of his own and asked: "Friend Smith, didn't you used to fight in your younger days?" "Ah! Elder, I have had many a turn with the boys."

"And what is the effect of a sudden blow between the eyes?" "It astonishes and humbles." "Is there any danger of killing a man by such a blow?" "Never knew a case of it."

The Elder went his way with a serene smile on his face. Miller had his coat off and was hunting for him, and they met face to face as they turned a wagon. Miller started to crack his heels and crow, but he never finished. The Elder took him one square between the cheeks without stopping his pace, and it took twelve rowdies, three dippers of water and two quarts of whisky to revive the patient and get him off the grounds.

One day, a year afterwards, he met the Elder and seriously asked: "Elder, some of the boys say I was kicked by a horse, and others stick to it that I was struck by lightning, but I've always had a suspicion that you hit me with a provision stand. How was it anyhow?"

From Texas.

COLEMAN CITY, TEX., April 28, 1882. Leaving Waco on the 21st inst. with all the equipments and appendages of a cow boy's life, we find ourselves in this broken, wild western country.

The life of a cow hunter in the west is anything but pleasant, compared with that of the average tourist. But, nevertheless, your correspondent enjoyed it hugely; for the ever varied and thrilling scenes enacted upon our western border beget within us a desire to see the West.

Coleman is a thriving little town of only a few years' growth, being supported entirely from the stock trade; but since the passage of the Texas & Pacific westward the little town along that line have taken a considerable amount of her trade; but she still retains a fair rate, and with the prospect of the Santa Fe R. R. she bids fair to make a city of no little importance at no greatly distant day.

The surface of the country is hilly or undulating, consisting of a red sandy soil, which is certainly adapted to small grain if there was sufficient rainfall. But this, like the staked plains, seems to be everlastingly sealed against the sturdy hand of the agriculturist.

As I write it has been more than two months since any rain, and everything is parched up. A little longer and there will not be grass enough to support the stock.

The scenery throughout the country is lovely, ever abounding with relics and curiosities of the past. Here is a cave with fresh ashes of the last fire kindled by the red man as he passed unwillingly from his native land.

Or, perchance, there stands some cloud-capped mountain, lifting its hoary head heavenward, as if it would tell of the heroic deeds enacted around its base, which will ever render its name illustrious; one of which in particular we noticed, as it bore the name of Mount Labor.

And while we gazed passively upon its rugged sides or dome-like cap, I could but associate it with the sacred mount of old from whose summit the great law-giver of Israel viewed the promised land.

There exist signs and traces of considerable mineral wealth, which will doubtless be developed sooner or later. One place I visited showed every evidence of a mine of some description, having been worked doubtless by some race now extinct.

As to whether these ancient people were mining for gold, copper or silver remains unsolved, as the excavations though deep and extensive, were too much defaced by time to decide what they were mining for.

Only a few years since buffalo roamed in countless herds over the valleys, but it is now fifty miles to the nearest herd, they having rapidly receded before the advancing hand of civilization.

Stock raising out here is conducted on a different principle from other places. During the spring or gathering season a number of men surround a large section of country, driving everything regarding marks and brands to a common centre, when each and every man cuts out his own cattle from the herd.

These are commonly known as "Roundups," and I think it is a very appropriate name, for thousands of cattle are rounded up in these herds. It is very difficult to keep stock together during the winter; consequently every spring finds them scattered to the four winds.

The prairie dog is a common little animal to this section, burrowing in countless numbers on every side. He is an acute, impudent little fellow, barking at you from every corner. Whenever a snake enters their holes for lodging they soon scamper out and stop up the hole securely, ever afterwards abandoning it.

LITTLE TEXAN. From the Center of the United States. MR. FREE TRADER: I would hev writ before this, but when the rumatiz gits hold on a body it don't let go till it gits ready; so I had to wait.

The thing I want to rite about is the assessors' meeting held on the 27th of April. It was noticed so slightly by your correspondent the people don't understand just how matters stand. It wants a painter to portray all us different phazes; in fact it would be hard on eny pen to tell it all.

So I will only mention sum of the electrix ideas as put fourth. After they had organized Mr. Savage wuz called on. He spoke his piece well. It wuz what I would call a kind uv an exhortation to git down low.

La Salle county wuz tu high; he new they had stretched their consciences well, but they would hev to give them another notis, so he could du her justice on the board.

Grigg's Glycerine Salve. The best on earth can be truly said of Grigg's Glycerine Salve, which is sure cure for cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, wounds, and all other sores.

Buckien's Arnica Salve. The BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

Nine Physicians Outdo. It is generally considered a pretty difficult task to outdo a physician, but the following will conclusively prove where nine were completely outdone.

Nearly all the ills that afflict us can be prevented and cured by keeping the stomach, liver and kidneys in working order. There is no medicine known that will do this as surely as Parker's Ginger Tonic.

New Advertisements. A YEAR'S READING For \$1. THE NEW YORK WEEKLY WORLD.

New Presses and New Type, New Building, New Appliances, & New Life in Every Department. \$1.00 A YEAR, POSTAGE PAID. 50 CENTS FOR SIX MONTHS.

A COMPLETE FAMILY PAPER. FREE MASONS Should Read Its Special MASONIC DEPARTMENT, Edited by One of the Most Renowned Free Masons, with Contributions from the Pen of DISTINGUISHED MASONS.

The WEEKLY WORLD is the only leading Newspaper in the country that has a special department devoted to Masonic interests.

- OTHER EXCELLENT FEATURES. 1. All the News Condensed and interesting. 2. The Farmer's World—A full page of Agricultural and Farm News. 3. The Literary World—A full page of Long Stories and Short Stories, Comic Ballads and Serious Poems, Fairy Tales and Sailors' Yarns.

Unparalleled Offers to Club Agents. SPECIMEN COPIES SENT FREE. THE NEW YORK WORLD, World Building, New York.

Beware of Fraud BENSON'S CAPSINE PLASTERS HAVE BEEN IMITATED, And their excellent reputation injured by worthless imitations.

THE NEW YORK WORLD, World Building, New York. Single copies for sale and subscriptions received by Osman & Hapeman, Ottawa, Illinois.

Beware of Fraud BENSON'S CAPSINE PLASTERS HAVE BEEN IMITATED, And their excellent reputation injured by worthless imitations.

Beware of cheap Plasters made with lead poisons. SEABURY & JOHNSON, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. SURE REMEDY AT LAST. AHEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

New Advertisements. COAL. DINNEEN & WHITE, Wholesale and retail dealers in Nut, Range, Egg, HARD COALS, AND Third Vein Soft Coal Exclusively, AT LOWEST PRICE.

FLOUR AND FEED, Lime, Salt, Cement, Plastering Hair and Stucco. Also the LONDON Horse and Catt le Food. A preparation far superior to any condition powder ever made.

Farm for Sale. The southwest quarter of Section Twenty-five, Township Thirty-four North, of Range Three, in the Town of Dayton, containing one hundred and sixty acres.

JOHN GROSS, BOOK BINDER, Blank Book and Paper Box Manufacturer, OTTAWA, ILLS. Office, 20 and 21 La Salle Street.

\$100 A MONTH FOR TEACHERS. COL. INGERSOLL, buket and Trath Victrolas, now the most popular New Record in the field.

To Nervous Sufferers—The Great European Remedy—Dr. J. B. Simpson's S. S. S. It is a positive cure for Spermatorrhoea, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, and all diseases resulting from Self-Abuse.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty.

CHICAGO PITTS! Forty-seventh season of the old reliable "Chicago Pitts" Separator, the only first-class Apron Machine in the market.

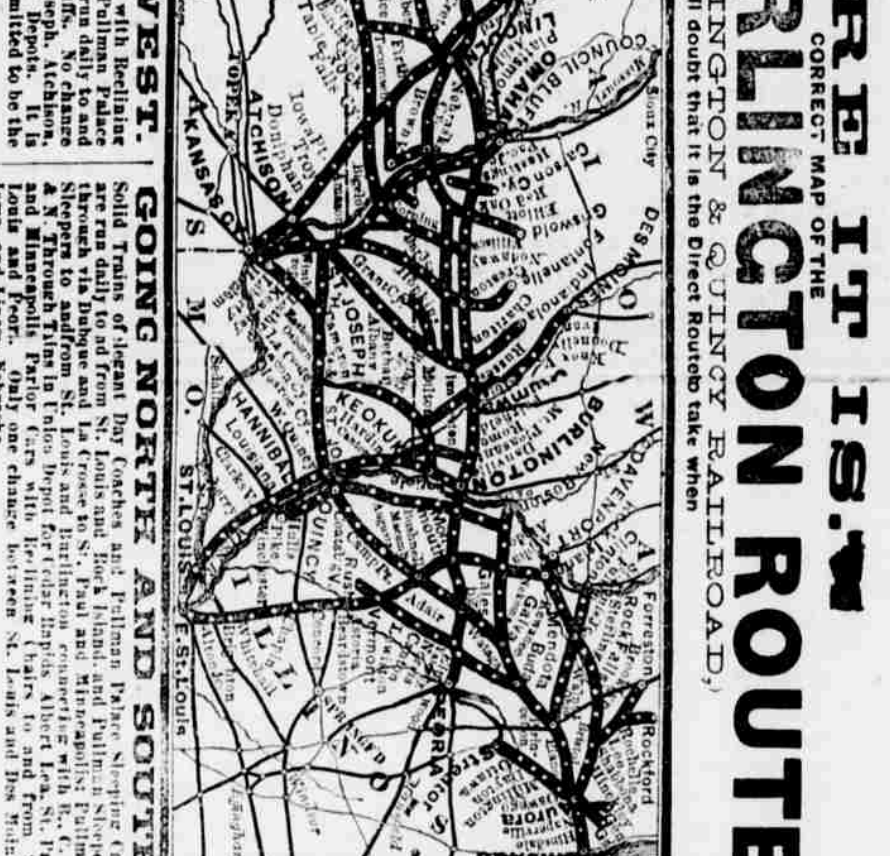
BLACK HAWK TRACTION ENGINES. The Black Hawk Traction Steam Engine is the best Portable Engine in the world.

La Salle County Herald, Published by FUCHS & ZWANZIG, (C. ZWANZIG, Editor.) Is the Best German Newspaper

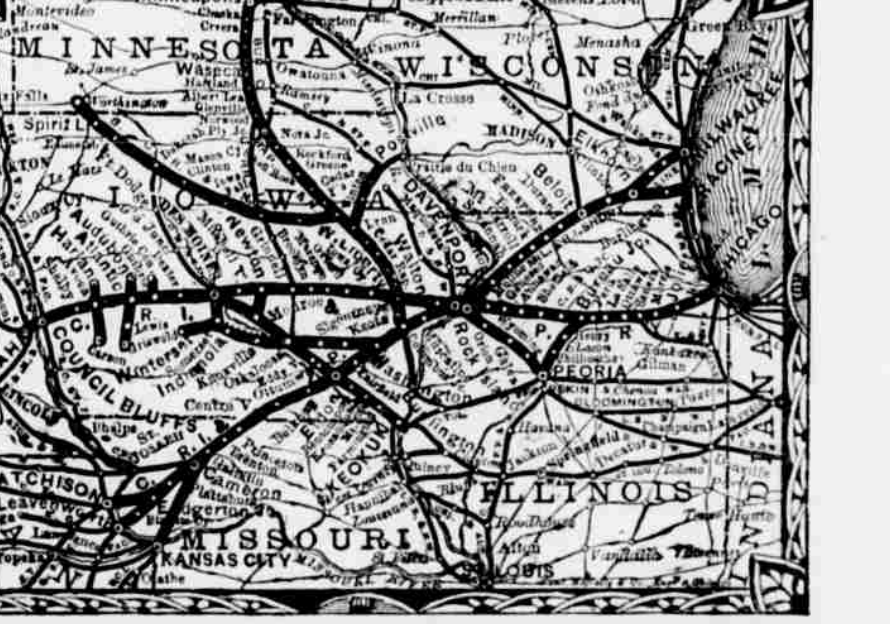
ADVERTISING RATES REASONABLE. Published Every Friday Morning, at Ottawa. FINE ENGLISH AND FRENCH STATIONERY—plain and illuminated—OSMAN & HAPEMAN'S

Drugs, Paints, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, Glass. In Drugs and Medicines purity and care in compounding are of the greatest importance. The undersigned calls your attention to this, as he exercised great care in selecting his Drugs and in the preparing of the same not only the greatest care is exercised, but everything is preceded with scientifically.

THE HERBERT T. IS. W. GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD. Showing beyond all doubt that it is the Direct Route take when



WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R.R., Being the Great Central Line, affords to traveler, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE," As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsome PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY.