

Vicinity Items.

Joliet is making active preparations for a proper observance of the 4th of July. It is intended to make the event of more than usual importance in that city.

Capt. John McDonald, deputy warden at the Joliet penitentiary, has resigned. Assistant Deputy Warden Garvin taking his place and Capt. Dunca McDougall, captain of the night watch, stepping into the shoes of Garvin.

The Democratic Senatorial Committee of the Grundy, DeKalb and Kendall county district met at Morris the first of the week, and decided to hold the Senatorial convention in Sandwich June 24th. It is expected that the county convention will be held there on the same day.

The harbor of Waukegan gets an appropriation of \$20,000 if the river and harbor bill that has passed the house also passes the senate.

Wesona Toloz: After almost a constant warfare of one kind or another for nearly a year, Miles J. Finlen was on Tuesday confirmed as postmaster at Streator. A desperate effort was made to defeat him, but he pulled up the stream through the hottest of the fire, presented a very strong case of confirmation, and at last has been assigned a place on the democratic throne as a confirmed postmaster—scarred, bruised and slightly disfigured, perhaps, but finally vindicated and rewarded with victory. Mr. Finlen is not only a gentleman, but is thoroughly qualified and competent for the place and is to be congratulated on his success, after one of the most bitter contests.

The electro plates of Rev. Straub's book, "Consolation of Science," were destroyed by fire of a printing establishment of Chicago last week. The cost of these plates was about \$700.

Yorville Record: The county treasurer was in Chicago the other day to collect the C. B. & Q. railroad taxes for Kendall county. The company's taxes this year are just \$10, 750.00, or about one-ninth of the entire taxes of the county.

The Crawford-Cummings aldermanic contest at Mendon has come to nothing. At a special meeting of the aldermen on Saturday evening Crawford's petition was laid upon the table.

Speculators have commenced boring for natural gas near LaMoille. Last week work was commenced on the farm of Wm. Marriott, under the supervision of a representative of the Pennsylvania company which two years ago leased a large lot of land in Bureau county, for the purpose of seeking gas or oil.

The Mendon Bulletin now devotes a column each week to the cause of temperance. It is edited by a committee of the W. C. T. U.

The Pontiac telegraph office was set on fire by electricity Saturday night, but the flames were extinguished before a great deal of damage was done.

From Grand Ridge.

Grand Ridge, Ill. June 2 1886.—Wm. C. Anderson of Seneca township, formerly our village blacksmith, was on our street yesterday sacking hands.

Wm. Keeley passed through here this morning with a fine bovine, which he purchased from J. Allen Moss. Allen deals in good stock.

Lesage Crawford lost a valuable mare four years old yesterday of colic.

A. J. Reimann is improving his premises by building a granary and tool house. Jack Mullen is doing the carpenter work.

Wm. Casey is building an addition to his house. Dick Evans is the man he prefers to do his work.

Thos. Antram another of our carpenters was at Dayton yesterday fishing. Tom reports the same old story—no fish there.

Geo. W. Hook with a party went today on the same business, will try and report his luck next week.

Frank K. Hook and Ralph Ford of the Spring Valley restaurant were here visiting friends last week. They report business in their line flourishing.

John O. Morow's team became frightened at the steam from the engine at the warehouse and ran away, throwing the driver to the ground and using him up pretty badly, but no broken bones. No other damage except one line.

A team and buggy tied in front of Nickolas Casey's house two miles south of here was either stolen or broke loose and left last night while the owner was in the house. They have not been heard from at the present writing.

Wm. M. Jones our post master intends celebrating tonight in honor of President Cleveland's wedding.

John M. Core is having a lot of hay and straw baled here for the Ottawa market.

U.S.O.

The following description of the President's bride appeared in the Buffalo Courier of the 29th inst. Heretofore the Courier has been regarded as the official paper of President Cleveland and it is probable that the statements made in its columns relative to the bride of the President are correct.

Miss Folsom, whose Christian name by the way is not Frances, but Frank, was born in the year 1864, and will be twenty-two years old the 21st of July. She was born in the house 168 Edward street, opposite the school yard of the Orphan Asylum. As a child she attended Miss Breckers' French kindergarten. Later the family moved to the house now occupied by George J. Fletcher, Franklin st. At the time of Mr. Folsom's death, in 1875, they were living at the Tift House. It will be remembered that Mrs. and Miss Folsom were in Medina when this sad accident happened. After the funeral they went to Medina, where Mrs. Harmon, Mrs. Folsom's widowed mother, resided. The Harmon family had good social position and owned considerable valuable real estate including milling property. While in Medina Miss Folsom was a pupil at the High School. Returning to Buffalo in a few years Frank entered the Central School, and she and her mother boarded with Mrs. Jonathan Mayhew. One of the Central School teachers has said of her that Frank learned very readily and seemed to remember equally well, and that she always put a little of herself into her recitations. While enrolled as a pupil at the Central her name

used often to get transferred to the boys' list, and so, in order that it should sound less masculine, she temporarily inserted the initial letter 'C' after Frank, calling herself Frank Clara. This explains why her name now often erroneously appears with the initial C. She was a regular attendant of the Central Presbyterian Church, of which she is a member. During part of the time she was pursuing her studies at the Central School she and her mother boarded at Mrs. Carpenter's in the Boston block. Afterwards her mother occupied Mrs. R. D. Boyd's house, Franklin street, and from there Miss Folsom went to Wells College. Her Central School certificate admitted her to the sophomore class, which she entered without preliminary examination, in the middle of the school year. Miss Folsom was a great favorite at Wells College, and soon her power of winning the love and unswerving allegiance of many friends is a direct inheritance from her father, for a more genial, generous-hearted and companionable man than the late Oscar Folsom never lived. Her tall commanding figure, frankness and sincerity made her the queen of the school. She was graduated from Wells in June, 1885, her graduating essay taking the form of a story. The hamper of flowers sent to her nearly every week, beginning about the second year of her college life, from the executive mansion at Albany, and the particularly abundant supply that came from the White House conservatories when she was graduated, was but one of many little attentions paid her, the knowledge of which her college mates spread abroad on scattering to their distant homes for the summer vacations, thus exciting public gossip concerning Miss Folsom's relations to the President.

Miss Folsom has always been in the habit of spending her summers in Folsom Dale, Wyoming County, two miles out of Cowlesville, at the residence of her late grandfather, Colonel John B. Folsom. It was the typical homestead, a rambling farm house set down amid the lovely scenery of the valley. Sunday newspaper reports have made Mr. Cleveland the benefactor of Miss Folsom in a money sense. Such statements are absolutely untrue. Her mother's income has always been ample for her needs, and any extra funds were to be had from the grandfather, or Papa John, as Miss Folsom called him, and whose recent death will make her the heiress of a goodly property.

Miss Folsom's character is that of an unspoiled ingenuous girl, full of self-possession, and with too much common sense to be overcome by her sudden elevation. Her chief characteristic is intense loyalty to her mother, who is a charming woman and between them exists that perfect confidence and sympathy too seldom seen between parent and child. Miss Folsom's life has been its deeper side. She is old for her years, and too observing and tactful to make any mistakes which would be forgiven in one so young and inexperienced, obliged suddenly to regulate her life by the complicated etiquette of society at the capital. One of her accomplishments is a rare gift for letter writing. In dress her taste is very simple. Her common sense is shown in making an early date for the wedding. A postponement would have brought even more annoyance in the way of press gossip, and from the moment of landing to the day of the wedding every movement of the President and the bride-elect would have been subject to the espionage of prying newspaper correspondents. Miss Folsom outside of a very limited circle of intimate friends is little acquainted in Buffalo, and has never mingled in society here, because since she was a school girl she has never spent but a day or two at a time in this city. Her only regret at this moment is that her father is not living to be present at the marriage of his only child to the friend who stuck closer to him than a brother.

It is an interesting coincidence that Rev. Dr. Sunderland, who is to perform the marriage ceremony, frequently occupied, while settled in Batavia, the pulpit of the Central Presbyterian Church, Buffalo, the church of which Miss Folsom is a member. Dr. Sunderland having been an attached friend of the late Dr. Lord, his pastor. The published prints and photographs of Miss Folsom do not greatly resemble her. One of the best likenesses of her is by an amateur photographer. Her hair is soft and brown, of a shade between light and dark. She wears it combed back from her forehead, and loose, wavy tendrils escape here and there. She has violet-blue eyes, and rather a large nose. Her eyebrows are very heavy and nearly meet. The chief and striking beauty of her face is her mouth and chin. Anni Farnham, the artist, once said that Miss Folsom had the most beautiful mouth he had ever seen.

The Decoration Day exercises of Monday were very largely attended and were through out of an interesting character. The platform but just to the rear of the soldiers' monument in Washing on Park, was handsomely draped with flags and festooned with ropes of evergreen, as was also the monument. Just before the opening of the exercises the Grand Army Post took their places on the platform and the military company stationed themselves immediately in front of it. President E. Y. Griggs called the assemblage together, and Rev. Davis, of the M. E. Church, offered an eloquent prayer. A song by the Hayden quartette followed and after the address of President Griggs, which was replete with good thoughts of a character eminently appropriate to the occasion. Mr. Griggs, for a man who is not engaged constantly in public speaking, is a finished speaker, and his address of Monday, which was delivered from notes, was a proof of that fact. The services of the Grand Army were read, and following came the returning of Capt. Leahy's sword (which had been received recently from the south) to his widow, who was upon the stand, by Col. McClannahan of Sparland. Col. McClannahan was colonel of Capt. Leahy's Company, and the selection of him for the presentation speech was a very happy thought on the part of the committee having the matter in charge. Mrs. Leahy in a short speech received the sword. One of the features of the day was the strewing of the base of the soldiers' monument with bouquets of flowers by about 250 little school children who came under the charge of their teachers. At the conclusion of the program at the monument the Military Company and the members of the Grand Army proceeded to the Ottawa Avenue cemetery and decorated the graves of soldiers there buried. The graves of the soldiers in the Catholic cemetery and private cemeteries were decorated in the morning.

PRINCESSES. How did they feel, I wonder? Fairy princesses— Sending their lovers through Danger as strange as new: Caves full of flames and thunder, Pierce wilderms— I, of a simpler mind, Own them above me; Dear, I could never ask You for the lightest task— So do I dread to find You may not love me! —A. Mary F. Robinson.

BARTLEY CAMPBELL'S BEGINNING.

A Serial Story in Pittcock's Pittsburg "Sunday Leader" Shaped His Career.

Along in 1885 Bartley Campbell was about as awkward a reporter as there was on the Pittsburg press. He was bright enough, and was then reputed even better than he was bright. He was modest, and realized his awkwardness and acknowledged it frankly but he also thought there was something in him, and wondered how it could be brought out. He wrote fugitive pieces; he acted as reporter for the daily press when he could get a job, and about this time conceived and carried out the idea of writing a novel, which he retained in manuscript.

In 1890 John W. Pitcock started The Sunday Leader, which James Melver, a bright man as editor. In about a month he went on one of his periodical sprees and Fred Watson took his place. Then, in a about a month, Watson followed suit. By this time Melver was ready to go to work, and so they alternated for many months. At length, however, both got drunk at the same time, and Pitcock was at his wits' end to decide how to get out his paper. In his extremity, on next to the last day of the week he ran a rooster Bartley and engaged him to get out the issue. Write as fast as he could, yawning columns of compass copy fronted him. What should he do? The paper must be full of original matter. He could not have recourse to reprint. That novel occurred to him. He filled a page or so with the initial chapters and the paper went to press on time.

Bartley timidly inquired of a few of his friends what they thought of his story, and even ventured to ask some of them to read it the next day. Within a day or two readers for extra copies of the Leader containing Bartley's story came in thick and fast. Then the newspapers criticised it favorably, and in a short time Bartley Campbell's name was well known. The story was continued for weeks, and to the end, in the Leader, and it was its favorable reception by the public which induced its author to enter upon his career as a dramatic author. There were intermediate steps, of course, but these are the plain facts in the case, written by one who knew him well in those days, and has had frequent acknowledgments of their truth from general Bartley Campbell during later years.—Cor. Inter Ocean.

A Somewhat Strange Theory Advanced.

Belgium has planned extensive colonies on the upper Congo, and perhaps in furtherance of those projects a correspondent of The Review Belgique advances the strange theory that the inhabitants of the African continent may have been descended by war or famine, in some of the best wooded countries of the western part of the state appeared before the Senate of the United States and asked courtly.

Calling on the Pennsylvania Governor.

A great many queer people visit the executive department at Harrisburg to call on Governor Pattison, and the Jeffersonian simplicity with which affairs are managed there enables many of them to gain admission to the gubernatorial presence. The other day a gentleman called with an unmistakable cork leg and a clean suit fashionable in some of the best wooded countries of the western part of the state appeared before the Senate of the United States and asked courtly.

Gov'ner in'

"No, sir. He's out of town." "Um. This is his sanctum sanctorum, is it?" "This is his private office." "Yes, his sanctum sanctorum," with a look of deep pity at the messenger's ignorance. "Well, there's my past-cork leg. Give it to gov'ner. I live at Sewickley, the Bryn Mawr of Allegheny county. When he comes our way tell him to stop. We kin give him clean table, clean cloth, clean napkin, an' Mom Semple's red hot on griddle cakes. Nutt-ee."—Philadelphia Press.

Liszt's Troubles with Royalty.

Liszt has always borne his head high with royalties and aristocrats, and he well knows how to make himself respected. He met Car Nicholas I, with an angry look, tressed Frederick William's diamonds into the side scenes, and broke a lance with Louis Philippe which cost him a decoration. He never forgave that stingy monarch for abolishing certain musical pensions, and consistently refused to play at the Tuilleries. One day the king entering Erard's pianoforte exhibition, on private view, came suddenly upon Liszt seated at the piano. "Do you remember," said his majesty, "that you played at my house when you were a boy, and I was duke of Orleans?" "Yes, sire," replied Liszt, dryly; "but not for the better." Whereupon with the rattled king went home and struck Liszt's name off the legion of honor. Liszt also refused to play at the court of Queen Isabella, in Spain, because musicians in Spain in those days were never presented to royalty.—The Argonaut.

Much Liked by Gotham's Epicures.

Grilled marrow is a supper dish much liked by the epicurean New Yorkers. They extract the marrow from the bones by means of a long spoon shaped like a gouge, which is made especially for the purpose, and is then eaten, seasoned with salt and pepper, upon slices of fresh white bread.—Chicago Times.

Some Things To Be Remembered.

To be English you know, you must call a railroad car a "carriage," the engineer a "driver," the fireman a "stoker," the brakeman a "guard," the switch a "shunt" and track a "line," the baggage "luggage."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

When in his office Attorney General Garland wears a red tie.

TRANSFERRING OF REAL ESTATE.

Simplicity of the Australian System—No Long Searches of Records.

The simplicity and inexpensiveness of the Australian system called the "Torrens" system, first introduced by Robert Richard Torrens, have been heretofore alluded to. Theodor Sheldon of this city has made a study of the method practiced in that country and presented the fruits of his study in a pamphlet. It is such an advance on our way of doing things that there is no probability of its adoption here for many years, if ever; but it is worth describing, if only to show what can be accomplished in that line and what disadvantage we are laboring under. The government simply acts as a transfer agent, guarantees the title to the purchaser, and agrees to indemnify, from an assurance fund, any person who may afterward be found to have lost an equity.

The first registration of a piece of property is made in the following manner: The person claiming to be the owner submits his deeds and other evidences of ownership to the registrar, and for a fee of \$5 three examiners pass upon those evidences. If he is not found to be the rightful owner the matter is at once dismissed without further cost. If the title is accepted the application is advertised and the names of persons likely to be interested are reported, as also the names of persons owning or occupying adjoining land. If a caveat is filed the action of the registrar is suspended till it is withdrawn or a decree is issued by a court. But caveats lapse in three months unless proceedings are begun under them.

If no caveat is filed within the time prescribed by law, or a caveat is filed and then withdrawn or set aside, an indefeasible title is granted to the applicant. A certificate is then issued, a copy of which is retained in the office of the registrar. These certificates describe the property, the nature of the holder's tenure, and other essential facts, and space is left on the certificate to show subsequent transfers, mortgages, etc. When a sale is made it is necessary only to take up the certificate and issue a new one to the buyer. In case a certificate becomes encumbered with memoranda of released mortgages, tax liens that have been satisfied, etc., the owner may obtain a new and clean certificate at small cost. It will be seen that this system obviates the necessity of long searches of the record. Each certificate represents a certain unmistakable thing which can be bought and sold by the transfer of that certificate.

Under this system, to quote Mr. Sheldon's words, "it should be no unusual thing for large interests to be sold or mortgaged within an hour at a cost of from \$5 to \$8." Provision is also made for settlements, trusts, etc., with the same object of simplicity in view. A transfer of property can be made by persons outside the state, with almost as little trouble as the transfer of a stock, the certificate being sent to the office of the registrar for record in the new name. The system has been in operation in South Australia for over twenty-five years and in other colonies and countries long enough to fully test its value. It was adopted last year in Manitoba.—Chicago Tribune.

A Pen Picture of Jay Gould.

Let me tell you how Jay Gould looks as he sits there undergoing the examination. He has just testified that he is 49 years of age, and is sitting with a tired look on his face, answering the questions put to him, he talks freely, and his tones are as soft as those of a woman. There is nothing ostentatious about him, and he seems to be more on the persuasive than the aggressive order. His little form is dressed in a well-cut business suit, and he sits slightly bent in his chair. One of his small white hands rests upon the table and he turns a pencil over and over as the talk goes on. I note that his hand is of a good size, well filled out, and very white and soft. Still it trembles with nervousness, and the whole man seems to be a bundle of skin, bone, brain and nerve. His other hand lies upon his knee, and I see that one of his legs is crossed over the other and that he wears a buttoned shoe with a good broad sole. He gestures nervously as he talks. Now and then he rubs his hands together and now shakes his fingers at the examiners. He smiles, too, and his black eyes light up and he looks cordial and friendly. I judge he has some sense of humor, and I know from the wrinkles in his brow at times that his nature is fine enough to feel almost any kind of a sensation.

His face is a curious one, and not on first view striking. It is long, dark, and a sallow complexion. The forehead is not very high nor broad, but it is well filled out and the skin is drawn tightly over it. Just above the forehead baldness is beginning to creep in, and through the thin black hair you note that there is a decided rise as far back as the crown, a rise which goes up like a plane and with no bumps.

Mr. Gould's hair is black, with here and there a glimpse of silver. It is rather thick at the sides and around the back of the head, and he keeps it well cut. His face is covered with a full beard of black whiskers into which the gray is all creeping. These whiskers are not long and are curly and glossy. Gould's eyes are full of expression, and they laugh and flash upon occasions. His nose is inclined to the Roman and the nostrils are very large and sensitive. His ears are large, and he combs his hair behind them. He was not at all forward in examination to-day and answered readily the questions put to him. He had a couple of detectives near him and his lawyer was at his back to give him advice as occasion demanded. He exhibited no fear and no denunciation of the strikers with a display of some feeling.—Washington Cor. Cleveland Leader.

A Case of Mutual Concession.

There was a large attendance at evening prayer-meeting at the Blue Light tabernacle. After the exercises were over and the benediction had been pronounced Jim Webster got up and addressed the pulpit as follows: "Parson, do you know dat dar am gwinter be a cullederscurshun am desirous ob desecrating de nex' Lord's Day by gwinter Houston on de 'schurshun, and as de spokesman I has ter submit a preperishun for yore consideration." "What am dat preperishun?" "De preperishun am ter de effice' dat of you will 'scuse dis congressional ob desecrating de nex' Lord's Day by gwinter Houston on de 'schurshun, and as de spokesman I has ter submit a preperishun for yore consideration." "What am dat preperishun?" "De preperishun am ter de effice' dat of you will 'scuse dis congressional ob desecrating de nex' Lord's Day by gwinter Houston on de 'schurshun, and as de spokesman I has ter submit a preperishun for yore consideration."—Texas Sittings.

The Vast Stores of Fertility.

The northern and western farmer must not forget that the bulk of southern arable lands have only been "scratched." The average of southern lands are not "broke" for over two or three inches deep, and vast stores of fertility lie accessible to better culture. Then there are millions of acres of fine woodland absolutely unscratched by the superficial tillage of the south—virgin soils the richest in the world.—Baltimore Manufacturers' Record.

Legislation in a Mexican State.

The Tlaxcala, Mexico, legislature has designated drunkenness as an aggravation, instead of a mitigating circumstance, when accompanying any crime or misdemeanor.—Chicago Times.

The north-bound train on the Fox River branch of the C. B. & Q. road leaves Ottawa at 3:35 p. m. instead of at 3:50 as formerly.

The Fine-bred Trotting Stallion BROWN ERICSSON Will make the season of 1886 as follows: On Monday, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday at my Barn on the Livestock Stable of Wm. Fowle, Utica, Ill., and on Wednesday and Thursday at the Carlton Hotel Barn, Ottawa, Ill. Terms \$250 to insure. H. S. GILBERT, may 15-21mo R. K. BROWN, Manager.

1886.

WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES. HAPEMAN AND GRAHAM Have just received their New Patterns of WALL PAPER For the Spring Trade, Representing the Choicest Goods of Fourteen different Manufacturers in the United States.

These Goods have been selected with great care as to Coloring and Designs, and the prices will always be the lowest. MR. W. J. GRAHAM Has charge of this Department, and, from an experience of over fifteen years in this business in Ottawa, is familiar with the tastes and wants of the people.

WE EMPLOY A NUMBER OF First Class Paper Hangers and Decorators And all our work is guaranteed to give satisfaction. GIVE US A CALL. HAPEMAN & GRAHAM.

GAY & SON, Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons, AND THE BEST Road Cart MADE. InCall and examine our huge stock, at 25¢ per price before buying. Road Cart from \$50.00 to \$100.00. FACTORY: One block west postoffice, OTTAWA, ILLINOIS.



Silver Cloud Hungarian Criterion FLOUR We sell direct to the consumer;—a saving of from 25 to 50c per 100 lbs. to them. Every sack guaranteed. It will pay to buy at the Mills. COTTON, DAWELL & HAMILTON. FOR SALE AT MILL PRICES BY W. C. RIALE & CO.

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WALLACE LIBBEY & CO BREEDERS AND SHIPPERS OF Clyde, English & Norman HORSES, HEREFORD CATTLE Poland-China and Berkshire SWINE. 100 POLAND PIGS



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CATARRH SAMPLE TREATMENT FREE