

in the world.

Alderman Lockett has thrown away his crutches and is now able to hobble around on both stumps. He is rather better satisfied than before, but he is at a loss now to figure out how he will compel the owners of automobiles and fancy driving horses and buggies to drive up to the door to take him to his meals and back. However, it is a great relief to us all to have him recover.

H. M. Hanson returned Friday from