

HOW GRANDMA DANCED.

Grandma told me all about it. To tell me so I could do it. It is the dance that grandma danced—

"For that reason, probably, they like her." "I suppose Mr. Millard took it too easily, and she wants to dangle him again."

"Never mind, then. Did you believe those women?" "No, Edith." "Did you believe what my sister told you?"

MARKED FEATURES OF THE TRADE REVIVAL OVER THE COUNTRY. European Money Market Now Quiet—Pig Iron Trade Experiencing a Pronounced Boom—The Fourth Only is Stationary—The Wheat and Corn Markets.

AFFAIRS IN ILLINOIS. What Our Neighbors Are Doing—Matters of General and Local Interest—Marriages and Deaths—Accidents and Crimes—Personal Pointers.

Confirmed. The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the acreable liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, a few years ago, has been more than confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it.

DID BOTH OVERHEAR?

It was nearly service time on Sunday morning, and the church bells were tolling their cheery welcome on the frosty air. Pious souls, clad in furs and velvets and other forms of modern purple and fine linen, were hurrying to reach the scenes of their devotions.

He looked at Edith surreptitiously as she sat there listening so intently to the sermon, and he thought she did not look like a girl who would care to be dangled by any one.

It was not in the proprietor's heart to tell her that she had made a mistake; that his store was not a place for the public to eat lunches in; so he stood by and said nothing, half-amused, half-exasperated at the occurrence.

RECEIPTS OF WHEAT, DRESSED BEEF, WOOL AND SIDES AT CHICAGO, SHOW A GREAT INCREASE, AND NEW HIGH PRICES IN LIBERALITY, 85 PER CENT. OF IT RADIUM NO. 2. The clothing and shoe trade show a large increase over last year, though in dry goods the trade shrinks a little.

THE Mangled body of a stranger, upon whose person was found a memorandum bearing the name of J. H. Kelly, No. 3211 Grand street, was found on the Rock Island tracks in Des Moines, Iowa.

THE question of the hour—What time is it? Out of Sorts. Describes a feeling peculiar to persons of dyspeptic tendency, or caused by change of climate, season or life. The stomach is out of order, the head aches or back the vigor of youth.

She is a perfect flirt.

"I promised not to tell."

"It was all light there."

He had been dead about six months.

It was all light there.

It was all light there.