

STUNG.

Schneider's Joke on His Wife Gets Slightly Mixed.

Mr. Schneider, proprietor of a small saloon, was approached by a young man, who offered to bet the drinks that Schneider did not know how many doors he had in his place. Of course Schneider took it up, knowing well that he only had two doors in the place, front door and side door. The young man said three—front door, side door, and cuspidor. It took Schneider some time to grasp the meaning of the joke, and after some deliberation he resolved to tell it to his wife.

NO JOKE.



A fellow—he claimed for a joke—Ran away with a young lady's cloak; Ran a block and a half from her car. But the cop on the beat with a laugh Said he thought a block and a half Was carrying a joke too far.

No Use Bothering.

An engineer from Sunderland was spending a few days in London with a friend, and after a busy morning sight-seeing the Londoner chose a large restaurant for luncheon, thinking it would be a novel experience for the man from the North.

The visitor appeared to enjoy his luncheon, but kept looking in the direction of the door.

"What are you watching?" asked his friend, rather annoyed.

"Well," was the quiet reply, "A's keepin' an eye on ma topcoat."

"Oh, don't bother about that," said the other. "You don't see me watching mine."

"No," observed the gutless engineer "there has no call to it. It's ten minutes since this went."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Fortune-Teller Knew.

Short—Yes, I believe some fortune tellers are on the level. Not long ago one agreed to tell me something about my future for a dollar.

Long—Well?

Short—I gave her the money and she told me that the time would come when I would wish I had my dollar back.—Chicago Daily News.

Used a Good Deal.

"These spoons are getting pretty well worn," remarked the woman who kept the boarding house.

"Yes," replied the thin boarder; "they are the ones we eat the prunes with you know."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Most Indelicate.

Mr. Chicago—I saw your daughter Marie last evening, and she looked quite pale and fagged out. Is she delicate?

Mrs. Pittsburg—No, indeed! There is not a girl in society as indelicate as Marie.—Judge.

Overdone.

He—Artists say that five feet four is the divine height of women.

His Darling (crossly)—You know I am five feet nine.

He (quickly)—You are more than divine, my dear.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Nothing Doing.

Woman—Now that I have fed you are you going without doing your work?

Tramp—Oh couldn't wurruk on an empty stomach, mum; an' Ol' oliv wurruk on er full one. So there yez be!—Smart Set.

A Transformation.

Knickler—Do you think her skirts will ever return?

Bocker—The women are wearing them on their heads this year.—New York Sun.

Sorrows Heavier Now.

Then, too, those lamentations of Job were written long before anybody ever struck out with the bass fiddle.—Atlanta Journal.

Easy Enough.

Mrs. Homely—My husband is extremely hard to please.

Miss Cautious—Indeed! You don't look it.—Utica Observer.

Nuts for the Health.

One very great advantage which nuts possess over most foods is their absolute freedom from adulteration. When you buy nuts you always know what you are getting. Of course, those bought in the shell are also absolutely clean. And what a beautiful source they come from! How beautiful to picture the trees upon which they grow, on the outermost branches, gauding in the sublimity.—London Good Health.

Mr. arperer can duplicate your brood—spoonful longer.

MONEY CHANGERS KNOW A LOT.

Innocent They Have To, to Keep Track of European Coins and Counterfeits.

"I never realized until today," said a man who had just returned from Europe, "what an undertaking it is to be a money changer.

"I came back with about \$20 in foreign money, principally French and Italian. This I took to a money changer's to cash in.

"He looked over the coins rapidly, throwing them into little piles and putting down notes on a slip of paper. When he had cleared up the lot he said I had \$10.25 coming to me.

"At first I thought he was going me. But he was not. He showed me a dozen or so Italian coins that had been demonetized and were worth about 40 cents on the dollar. There was a nice little pile of counterfeit coins that were not worth a cent, and altogether only about a third of the coins that I brought home were worth their full value.

"The only consolation I had was that I thought by stars I am in the insurance business and not in the exchange business for my poor little brain could not carry half the things that those fellows have to remember."

The man with the coins did not exaggerate. There are thousands of different coins floating about that a money changer has to know. He has to keep in mind every demonetized coin made within the last hundred years.

In addition to that there are counterfeit coins. The immigrants bring over heaps of bad coins. Many of them buy up counterfeit coins cheap with the hope of exchanging them at Ellis Island.

Then there are the coins of the South American countries. They are worse than those of the European countries. Brazil for instance has a scheme all its own. Certain notes are good for ten years, after that time for every year they lose 10 per cent. of their face value until the whole value is used up and they are worth only the paper they are printed on.

As one man expressed it you have to know the history of the world to be a money changer. A peculiar part of the business is the shipment of coins back to the countries whence they came. Often during the rush season one firm sends back a million coins, while it is estimated that in the course of a year \$10,000,000 in foreign money is reshipped to Europe and a million to the rest of the world.

Money changing is a business just like any other. They do not exchange money. They buy it. When you go there with foreign coins they buy them from you at a stated price. When you go there to get foreign coins you buy them from them at a certain price just as you buy eggs and cigars.

CLOTH FROM IRON AND STONE.

A Wool Made in Electrical Furnace—Fabric From old Ropes.

Cloth of gold the fairy books describe; cloth of iron is a real product of the mills. Iron cloth is used largely today by tailors for making the collars of coats set fashionably. It is manufactured from steel wool by a new process and has the appearance of having been woven from horse-hair.

Wool which never saw the back of a sheep is being largely utilized on the Continent for making men's suits. It is known by the name of limestone wool and is made in an electric furnace. Powdered limestone mixed with a certain chemical is thrown into the furnace and after passing under a furious blast of air is tossed out as fluffy, white wool. After coming from the furnace, the wool is dyed and finally made into lengths of cloth. A pair of trousers or a coat made from this material can be burned or damaged by grease and is as flexible as cloth made from the sheep's wool.

Some time ago an English clothing manufacturer succeeded in making a fabric from old ropes. He obtained a quantity of old rope and cordage and unravelled them by a secret process into a kind of rough cloth. A suit of clothes made from it and worn by the manufacturer himself proved strong in the extreme and kept its color well. It is said that a number of goods sold by some of the best London tailors at low prices are made of old ropes.

Goose on Michaelmas Day.

The origin of eating geese on Michaelmas Day dates from the time of Queen Elizabeth. On her way to Tilbury Fort on Sept. 29, 1589, she dined on roast geese and Burgundy wine. With the last glass she drank "In gratitude to the Spanish Armada." As she drained the glass away came the destruction of the Spanish fleet by a storm. Thereupon she ordered that roast geese should be served for her every year on that day, and the custom soon became general among the people.

Quite True.

"The best laid plans—" "Yes, go on."

"I was going to say that the best laid plans of grafters are sometimes discovered."

Tall persons live longer than short ones, and those born in the spring have sounder constitutions than those born at any other season.

A Clever Bride.

A bride-to-be not long ago was busily engaged in embroidering dainty napkins, and whenever she joined a crowd of girls there was always a chorus of "I am so sorry I have no thimble. I should love to help you."

So the next time she went to a store she bought a dozen thimbles of assorted sizes. After that the napkins were speedily completed.

When Shoppers Become Necessary

ed your shoes pinch. Allen's Foot-Powder is just the thing to use. It is for breaking in New Shoes. Sold everywhere. Sample Free. Address, Allen S. Olin, La. Roy, N. Y. Don't accept any substitutes.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

Mike's Ready Response was Calculated to Allay Suspicion.

Two Irishmen having a grievance against a farmer, decided to rob him one night. They entered the house through a rear window, but, in order to reach the place where the valuables were kept, they had to pass the bedroom of the farmer and his wife.

Pat told Mike to remain where he was until he had passed the bedroom, when Mike was to follow. As Pat crept forward the floor creaked loudly, and the farmers wife, being awakened by the noise, immediately awoke her husband and told him there was somebody in the other room.

Pat heard this and began meowing like a cat, when the farmer said, "Oh, it's only the cat," and turned over to sleep again. Mike now followed, and the floor creaked as before. The farmer's wife again told her husband that there was somebody in the next room, and told him to investigate.

"Never mind!" cried Mike; "it's only another cat!"—Judge Library.

ASTRONOMY AT HOME.

Mrs. Swellhurst—O, William, our new cook is a star! Mr. Swellhurst (fervently)—If she only proves a fixed one.

Descriptive Titles.

Miss Inland—You certainly have a charming country place here, and of course you have given it some pretty name?

Mr. Bondholder—Oh, yes; Mrs. Bondholder calls it Idle-moment-by-the-Sea, but I call it by its right name, Moneysunk.—Judge.

Time in a Taxicab.

Cleverton (who has hired a taximeter cab to propose in)—say "Yes," darling?

Miss Calumet—Give me time to think.

"Heavens! But not in here! Consider the expense!"—Life.

The Non-Electioneer.

"You mean to say you voted for a man you don't know?"

"Yes," answered Farmer Corntosse; "I never heard him talk. I voted for him 'cause I was much obliged to him for not comin' around and interruptin' me at my work."—Washington Star.

Cure.

"That man is simply crazy about me."

"Is he? Why not have him take something for it?"

"Indeed! What?"

"Me."—Nashville American.

Keeping His Word.

Mrs. Fogarty (in fashionable restaurant)—Now, for goodness sake, Mike, don't order Irish stew.

Mr. Fogarty—All right, I won't dear. Walter, fetch me ayther some Hyborian Sney or Celtic Goulash!—Puck.

The Worm Turns.

She buys a gown, The best in town, Expends three hundred dollars, While hub, the worm, Can only squirm, And turn his cuffs and collars. Washington Herald.

Their Aroma Lingered.

Biggs—Do you believe that the use of tobacco impairs the memory?

Diggs—Not necessarily. I haven't been able to forget that cigar you gave me two weeks ago—but perhaps there was no tobacco in it.—Chicago Daily News.

She'd Be Alone Then.

The Missus (crossly)—Oh, I do wish I could be alone for a while now and then!

The Mister (brutally)—Why don't you play the piano when you feel that way?—Cleveland Leader.

Characteristics.

Knickler—A woman remembers wedding anniversaries and birthdays.

Bocker—And a man remembers what are trumps.

A Changed Signification.

Koommet—What is the card in your hat?

His Roommate—Why, that was (hic) the wine list, but now (hic) it's my table of contents.—Yale Record.

Dignity of the English Waiter.

The English hotel waiter belongs to a race which is slowly but surely becoming extinct, and carries about him the melancholy aura of the doomed.

Every headwaiter at a British inn has in him, at least, the making of a duke's butler. No glimpse of avarice mars the perfection of his monumental manner, and if, at the last, he condescends to accept your valet, it is with something of an air of a dis-crowned king.—Sketch.

Oxford's Great Bell.

Great Tom is the name of the bell weighing about 17,000 pounds, in the tower of the Tom gate of Christ church, Oxford. It is tolled every night at ten minutes past nine, closing time.

The pie is just as good—the degeneration is in the eater.

Having a Shy at Literature.

A young professor of mathematics, immense at mathematics and games, dangerous at chess, capable of Haydn on the violin, once said to me, after listening to some chat on books: "Yes; I must take up literature." As though saying: "I was rather forgetting literature. However, I've polished off all these other things. I'll have a shy at literature now."—Arnold Bennett, in T. P.'s Weekly.

Snake in a Beer-Barrel.

A party of foreigners lapped a keg of beer at Lake Altoona, Pa., but could not get the bung through the spigot. Investigation disclosed the fact that the bung-hole was stopped up by a snake. The reptile must have crawled into the keg while it was lying empty on the ground, and was drowned when the keg was filled.

These Women!

A woman gets one dozen pint bottles of beer, ten five-cent cigars, a loaf of rye bread and a dime's worth of cheese and Bologna, calls it a Dutch lunch, invites 15 men as a surprise on her husband, and then leaves them to themselves, expecting them to get real tough.—Athletic Globe.

The road to heaven was not constructed for lazy travelers.

The Strouss-Hirshberg Co.

Busy Youngstown's Busiest Store



Christmas Will Soon Be Here.

Are You On the Job?

Today is December seventh. That means only 11 days more to do your Christmas shopping.

Are you on the job? We've been busy with Christmas shopping since the day after Thanksgiving, which shows that a good many people have taken the advice to shop early. The best selections, the best service to those who come first.

Handkerchiefs For Xmas

This is Youngstown's Handkerchief store—always has been. Greater in that line than ever.

Everything you could possibly want in men, women or children kerchiefs. Special values to be offered tomorrow are these:

6 for 55c

Women's pure linen Handkerchiefs with neatly embroidered initials, actually worth 12c each or 75c for 6, in handsome box of half a dozen for 55c.

6 for \$1.45

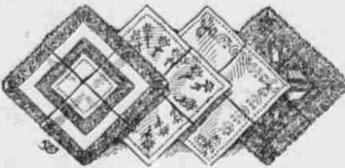
Women's beautiful Crossbar kerchiefs, with rich embroidered in corner with initial butterfly and wreath designs, 6 in handsome box, worth \$2.00, half-dozen for \$1.45.

6 for 85c

Men's pure linen, full size handkerchiefs with beautiful embroidered initials, 6 in box, worth \$1.20, at half dozen for 85c.

Women's beautiful embroidered handkerchiefs, assorted patterns in boxes of half dozen, \$1.50, \$3.00 box.

Everything in Handkerchiefs from 3c to \$3.00.



Dr. Denton's Sleeping Garments for Children

The illustration shows in a general way the great advantages these garments have over the ordinary night gown for little folks. Parents should immediately investigate them. They are the most healthful and comfortable made. No more colds and croup caught through the night by the children kicking off the covers that mother has so carefully tucked around them.



STYLE 10—The one illustrated is made of the Dr. Denton elastic merino undyed fabric containing a small percentage of wool, just enough to make it carry off the perspiration of the body and to avoid the clammy effect common to garments made exclusively of cotton. Sizes from 0 to 10 years, priced at

50c to \$1.00

STYLE 25 is made up of nearly all-wool knitted fabric to meet the demand for a woolen garment for children who are peculiarly susceptible to cold. These garments positively do not scratch and are the very perfection of comfort. This style is made with drop seat. Sizes from 0 to 10 priced at \$1.00 to \$2.00 (Babywear Section.)

Special in Ribbons

Heavy six-inch Taffeta Ribbon for hair bows, etc.—rich quality that regularly sells at 35c, in black, white, blue, pink, brown, navy, on sale at 25c

Our Special Glycerine Soap

On the toilet goods counter you'll find another big lot of our famous Pure Glycerine Soap—large 5 ounce cake transparent and daintily scented, full 10c value—on sale at 5c (No limit to quantity, but none to dealers.)



Phoenix Mufflers

The genuine PHOENIX is the only knitted Muffler sold by us. It's the one you see advertised in the magazines. Here in all colors, wool or mercerized, for men, women or children. Makes the finest kind of a Christmas gift. Special black and orange combination for Rayen students. Price is

50 Cents

IF YOU BUY IT AT THE STROUSS-HIRSHBERG CO. 132-136 W. FED. IT'S ALWAYS GOOD YOUNGSTOWN, O.

Think of Living. Reader! to thee thyself, even now, he (Goethe) has one counsel to give, the secret of his whole poetic alchemy: Gedenke zu leben. Yes, "think of living!" Thy life, wert thou the "pitifullest of all the sons of earth," is no idle dream but a solemn reality. It is thy own; it is all thou hast to front eternally with. Work, then, even as he has done, and does—"Like a star unobscured, yet unobscured."—Carlyle.

Stockings of Human Hair. Stockings made from human hair are worn by Chinese fishermen as the best preventive of wet feet. They are drawn over ordinary cotton stockings, being too rough for putting near the skin.

Virtue. If we take a general view of the world, we shall find that a great deal of virtue, at least outward appearance of it, is not so much from any fixed principle, as the terror of what the world will say, and the liberty it will take upon the occasions we shall give it.

Idaho Ahead of Egypt. America has now triumphed over Egypt and India in holding what will soon be the largest irrigated tract of desert land in the world. This is what is known as the Twin Falls county in the state of Idaho. The ultimate area under irrigation, when the entire Twin Falls project shall have been completed, will be 1,350,000 acres.—Harper's Weekly.

By the Dispatch, \$1 a year.