

The Great Sheriff's Sale !!

\$28,000 worth of High Grade Clothing and Furnishings bought of M. D. Moos & Co., New York, N. Y. is still on sale.

Hundreds of people have been taking advantage of this mighty slaughter. Why not you? It will be your own fault if you miss this great sale! Never again will clothing be sold as cheap as it is being sold at this Sheriff's Sale. Compare our prices with others and you will be convinced that every statement is the truth.

Remember you can buy both a good Suit and Overcoat here, for the price of what one will cost in other stores. Don't wait. Come now and get your share of the bargains. Read the following prices and make a list of what you need.

\$2.50 and \$3.00 soft and stiff Hats, in all colors and latest blocks, sale price **98c**

All men's and young men's Caps, sold up to 50c, a hundred patterns to choose from, sale price **19c**

Men's \$1.00 Caps for winter wear, in golf, Brighton and other styles with fur ear flaps, sale price **44c**

Men's 50c Dress Shirts, fast colors and the best shirt in the market for the price, sale price **23c**

Handkerchiefs, in either red or blue, fast colors, regular 10c kind, sale price **2c**

Men's 10c Canvas Gloves extra heavy kind, sale price, per pr. **3c**

\$10 Suits and Overcoats \$4.95

Men's fine Suits and Overcoats, well made, perfect fitting, in Cashmeres and fancy Worsteds, sale price **\$4.95**

\$12.50 Suits and Overcoats \$6.95

Men's fine Dress Suits and Overcoats, in all the leading shades of Worsteds and Cashmeres, each one guaranteed, sale price **\$6.95**

\$15.00 Suits and Overcoats \$8.95

Men's neatly tailored Suits and Overcoats, choice patterns of finest Worsteds, just the thing for this time of the year sale price **\$8.95**

Men's Pants, sold up to \$1.50 in worsteds, well made and various shades, sale price **69c**

Men's \$3.00 Pants, in beautiful patterns, made with belt straps, side buckles and linen sewed throughout, sale price **\$1.49**

Men's \$3.50 genuine English Corduroy Pants, peg tops and cuffed or straight bottoms, belt straps, and side buckles, sale price **\$1.98**

Men's \$3.50 Dress Pants, perfectly tailored, in cassimere and fancy worsteds, in the latest styles, sale price **\$1.98**

Men's Pants, sold up to \$6.00, the finest production of leading artists in that line, sale price **\$2.48**

Leather Gauntlet Gloves sold for 50c, sale price **19c**

\$20.00 Suits and Overcoats \$10.95

Men's and young men's perfect tailored Suits and Overcoats, of the neatest patterns, also black and blue, of the latest cuts. Sale price **\$10.95**

\$25.00 Suits and Overcoats \$12.45

Men's real fine hand made Suits and Overcoats, equal to any custom made garment in the land, in fancy stripes and various patterns sale price **\$12.45**

SWEATER COATS

\$1.00 Men's Knitted Sweater Coats, in grey, blue or dark red, sale price **39c**

\$2.00 Men's all wool Sweater Coats, perfect fitting, all colors, sale price **98c**

Men's heavy fleece lined Underwear, sold at 50c the world over, sale price **28c**

Men's heavy ribbed Underwear, perfect fitting, good heavy weight, 39c kind, sale price **19c**

Men's real fine wool Underwear, in camel's hair, natural and medicated wool, worth up to \$2.00 per garment, sale price **89c**

Men's 19c Mill Hose, made of good quality yarns, in blue and black, with white heel and toes, sale price **11c**

Men's \$1 Dress Shirts with or without collars, in coat styles, late designs and materials, sale price **39c**

Men's Dress Sox, sold at 12 1/2c, in various shades, sale price **3c**

Be sure and find the right place. Look for the big red and white sign reading

SHERIFF'S SALE KLIVANS CLOTHING CO.

321 W. Federal St., YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO
BETWEEN HOLMES AND CHESTNUT STREETS.

GERMANY'S NEW SERVICE.
Germany has instituted a meteorological service for the special purpose of aiding aerial navigation. All data gathered in the European observatories will be made in Germany. The results will be sent out by telegraph to the various German aeroclubs, so that they may know the probable conditions which a balloon will meet as it ascends.

Nuremberg is the center of the toy trade of the world. More than half the employees of the toy factories are women and girls. The wages of the female toy makers are about five cents an hour. Of the estimated German toy output of \$25,000,000 a year, about \$15,000,000 is exported, more than half going to Great Britain and the United States.

A Berlin museum has recently acquired a very valuable manuscript which originated in the second century B. C. It seems to be of the nature of a biographical dictionary, for it contains a list of the leading men of the time in art, statesmanship and warfare with much other general information of a similar nature. The paper was found in the wrappings of a mummy.

Of the railways in Holland, E. V. Lucas writes: "The trains come in to the minute and go out to the minute. The officials are intelligent and polite. The carriages are good. Every station has its waiting-room, where you may sit and read and drink a cup of coffee that is not only hot and fresh, but is recognizable the product of the berry. It is impossible to travel in the wrong train."

Brazil is the land of orchids. Plants of eight leaves are sold for nine cents apiece; of 15 leaves for 18 cents; 20 to 29 leaves, 32 cents. Above 40 leaves special bargains are made. This season a remarkable plant of 206 leaves was brought to market strung on a pole and carried 40 miles by two men. Such a plant has a blooming capacity of 500 flowers. It sold in Pernambuco for \$5; value in the United States, \$150.

Man's outer garments ought to be made so that they could be cleaned every week or so; indeed, some now send their woollen garments to dry cleaners instead of having them "cleaned" and pressed in the ordinary way, but prices for dry cleaning men's clothing are unreasonably high, and ought to come down, when dry cleaning would become a much greater industry. Other men in summer wear "washable" garments which are worn a day or so and then laundered.

Mrs. O. C. Edwards of MacLeod, Can., has compiled a book showing the legal status of women in Canada. One injustice to which Mrs. Edwards calls attention is that according to the laws of Canada the father owns the children and decides as to the education, religion, domicile, etc. The consent of the father alone is required in regard to the marriage of a minor daughter. In one case in the province of Quebec, according to Mrs. Edwards, a father gave his 12-year-old daughter as a wife to his comrade of his who was over 40.

The figures of the London police courts show a very decided increase during recent years in serious crime. Carl Schmelz of Pittsburg has invented a gun which may make useless all the armour, plate yet produced it is a little affair mounted on wheels standing about two feet high and is not much longer than a man's arm. Its power comes from an arrangement of the breech and a peculiar construction of the rifled barrel. Schmelz tested his gun before some naval experts and put a clean hole through a seven inch steel armor plate. He says the gun can be fired 100 times in rapid succession without becoming heated.

For the present, at any rate, no American manufacturer is going to make a millstone of himself by exporting mill machinery to Palestine. "In this country there are few flour mills," writes Consul Wallace from Jerusalem, "and a very few for extracting oil from sesame seed. Otherwise the land is devoid of millstone. The country women use small stone hand grinders for cracking or crushing grain for the use of the family, and it fully answers their purpose. Labor is cheap and time of no consequence. This implement has been used by them for ages past, and as they are very poor it is impossible under present conditions to sell them improved grinders."

If you live in a noisy part of the town you cannot reasonably object to any particular noise that is not measurably greater than other noises in the neighborhood. This is the law laid down by Supreme Court Justice Hendrick in New York in refusing an injunction to stop the use of pasteurizing machinery in a dairy. It was alleged that the machinery was noisy. Justice Hendrick did not deny the allegation. He merely called attention to the fact that in the neighborhood of the dairy were New York stables, saloons, tenement houses, a wheelwright shop, a blacksmith shop, a steam laundry and a piano factory. The dairy machinery was not so noisy as to be exceptional.

Stock.
"How do you go about floating a railroad?"
"First you issue some common and preferred."
"Yes."
"And when that's sold you arrange for some rolling stock."

Pugilistic Diamonds.
"You don't hear of any actresses losing their jewels these days."
"No; but occasionally an actor gets robbed of his championship belt."
"Nearly every wife likes to say her husband is of an insanely jealous disposition."

ONE WAY TO BE MODEL MAN

Young Son of Thrifty Mother Lets Light In on Family Secret.

"There's more than one way of being a model man," remarked the young son of a thrifty mother to the girl upon whom he was trying to make a good impression.
"How so?" asked the girl.
"It's more or less of a family secret, but ever since mother's chatty chum came in and found me arrayed in an up-to-date overcoat, with mother on all fours at my feet with a mouthful of pins trying to make it hang straight, I suppose the cat is out of the bag and you may as well get it from me." In the girl's eyes there was an expression of mixed consternation and mirth.
"I have always been slender, and since mother had no daughter on whom to hang her dresses and things, she's used me for a model for the last five years. All she did was to put her what-you-may-call-them that lace up the back on me, pull them up to her own size regardless of my discomfort and begin to dressmake with my sylph-like form for a model. But when I got home from college this last time my waist had developed to unladylike proportions and mother has been forced to buy herself a pneumatic form to take the place of her model son. I'm thinking of putting this requisite in with my specifications as a husband," he added half seriously.

MODEL CURIOUS TO KNOW

Tom Browne, celebrated English Artist, Meets Suspicious Negro Glass Chaser.
Tom Browne, the celebrated English humorous artist, may be said to have had no education whatever in drawing. He educated himself. What he saw he drew, and his genius made a picture. He did go to an art school at Nottingham for a couple of terms, and it was a good school in its way. Anyhow, he grew tired of the out-and-dried methods obtaining there-of the restraint, as he once put it to me—and so with about a dozen other would-be artists he took a room over some stables and there drew and painted from "life." They took it in turns to procure models—a tramp, a newspaper boy, a flower seller, any-

body who wanted to earn a quarter served their purpose.

One night Tom, scouring the neighborhood for a subject, lighted on a negro who earned a living by chewing glass in public houses. This nice gentleman was asked if he would come to the loft to be painted.
He looked at Browne earnestly for some moments and, evidently laboring under the impression that the natural hue of his body was to be altered, he demanded: "Will it come off, sah?"
When One Has Fever.
In cases of excessive thirst that arise from feverish conditions the juice of half a lime poured over cracked ice or mixed with charged waters will give relief if slowly sipped a little at a time.
It is often found that very hot water taken by the teaspoonful will satisfy thirst more quickly than any other drink. The effect is heightened if a few drops of orange, lemon or lime juice is added—or a half teaspoon of baking soda.
The main thing in thirst quenching is not to gulp down great quantities of liquid, to take nothing too sweet or too rich and to avoid ice water, which, contrary to usual belief, increases rather than decreases thirst, and against which all doctors fight.

Mrs. Jones Knew Why.

Mr. Smith was conversing with Mr. Jones.
"Say," said Smith, "do you know why it is you are like a donkey?"
"No," said Jones in surprise.
"Why, because your better half is stubbornness itself," said the brilliant Smith.
Jones thought over the matter all the way home, and on arriving he looked at Mrs. Jones with the expression of a man who is about to do himself proud, and said:
"Say, do you know why I am like a donkey?"
There was a long silence from Mrs. Jones, and then she smiled pityingly, and said:
"Why, I suppose it is because you were born that way."
Couldn't Have Run.
The Actress—When I was 15 I ran away from home to go on the stage.
Stage Manager (crustily)—Two bits the hobble skirt wasn't in vogue at that period.

OLD AGE IS INEXORABLE

Men Find It Out When They Attempt to Frisk About in Boy Fashion.

If you ever doubt that you're growing old and sedate, you fathers, just take the kids out into the woods and see the difference between yourself of today and yesterday.
You see them plunging about with whoops of joy, and generally living gladly.
And you—well, when you try to sit down your knees creak, and the leaves beneath you don't seem as they once did.
The golden sunshine filters through the trees; the rustle of small living things resounds through the woods; the perfume of rich ripening things floats to you, and within you something is struggling to break loose.
You don't know just what it is, but it hurts. You are too old now to run and whoop and carry on like those kids. It would be beneath your dignity, but something within you seems calling to you, and your old body can't respond.
You want to yell and run—that is, you believe you do, but it's no use. Something is holding you back.
So there you sit and watch the children playing, and their happiness is as once yours was.
And it makes the heart ache to think of it—some day they will be even as you—longing to break loose into joy born of the autumn, but held back. Held back by something that we call old age.

Once Upon a Time.

"Once I could have bought the site of Chicago for four hundred dollars."
"I know how it is, old man. Once I had a chance to buy a breakfast for twenty cents a pound."—Pittsburg Post.
A Flirt.
"But I love another from the bottom of my heart."
"I was in hopes I could find a place in your heart."
"Well, there's plenty of room at the top."
Yes, Indeed.
"A machine has been invented that will clean \$600 fish an hour."
"It will take a pretty expert fish to keep up with that machine."

Lines of Least Resistance

Fallacious Philosophy Upon Which Most Parents Act in Training Children.

Many youths are trained along the lines of least resistance. Their careers are watched so that they may not run against obstacles and disappointments. They get all the money, clothes, idling, pleasures they want, without making a single effort to possess them. "We want John to have a good time now, for after awhile he may not have it," is the philosophy upon which many parents act.
It is great folly. The boy who is put on the lines of least resistance and meets with few if any adversities, gathers little strength of mind or character. There is no gliding forward. There is no step in advance that does not involve an effort. The boy whose path is made smooth and easy for him is like the pupil in school who studies arithmetic with a key. He got his lessons, but he died, at last, in an infirmary.
Just mark it down, oh rich and loving parent, that your boy, raised in ease and comfort and with every advantage ready at hand, provided by your bounty, will not amount to a hill of beans out in the world, where heroism is in demand and true worth is the test of manhood.
It is unfortunate for any boy not to have a struggle during the formation period of life, and a boy with a resolution to make his way is far better off than a boy with money to buy it. Stick a pin right there.

Naturally.

"So you have lost your cook?"
"She's dead."
"Did she die a natural death?"
"Yes, the natural death for a person that starts a fire with kerosene."
Transformation.
The weather fellow in his way is quite a wizard.
He can transform a nice fall day into a blizzard.
Stuck.
"I swear," old Charon said in wrath; "here is a pretty fix; This ferry boat won't go at all because the River Stix?"—Pittsburg Post.
Attractive sale posters—Dispatch office.

Women Divers in Japan.

Among the many different methods employed in Japan for pearl fishing none is more interesting than that employed by the women divers who obtain the pearl oysters. Pearl fishing is conducted mainly by men divers in Australia and India and other countries, but in the region about Ago Bay, in the province of Shima, as well as in other parts of the country, women are employed in diving. The Mikimoto pearl farms lie at a depth of from five to thirty fathoms, with an average of ten fathoms. The women dive to the bottom without any special apparatus, and retain their breath while they remain under the water. They stay under the surface from one to three minutes. When they are chilled they return to the shore, and warm themselves at fires built in huts especially for the purpose, and then return and resume their work.

Coal Heaver Gentleman.

In the corner of the cross-town car, by the door, sat a coal heaver. He was a small man, and the outside of him was exceedingly dirty, even for a coal heaver. Clothes and hat were covered with an all-pervading black dust, which upon his face and hands the rains had streaked in muddy lines. His eyes were heavy and his back bent. Alone out of that chivalrous company he rose and with his crumpled hat in his hand gave his seat to the lady of certain age. It was another coal heaver who turned one of the finest compliments to a woman in the English language as he stood transfixed before the beauty of Mrs. Rescanner. "Lady, I could light my pipe at your eyes," said that gallant and impassioned coal heaver.

The Way of Life.

It is being said of an elderly man in business in Atchison: "He can't stand punishment as he formerly could." And there is punishment to be endured in making a living; don't forget it. Look over your own experience and you will detect punishment every hour of the day. If it isn't at home it is on the street or on the road. How many ways there are to punish a man who tries his best to get along and behave himself! And after a man gets old it is more evident every year that the poor fellow can't stand punishment as he could when he was younger.

Anecdote.

Man told us this the other day. We never heard it before, but we don't know whether it's original, so we won't stand for it. Merely repeat it: "How can you tell a Yale man from a Harvard man?"
"Well, a Yale man always acts as if he owned the world."
"Yes?"
"And a Harvard man always acts as if he doesn't know what vulgar person owns the world, and further more, he doesn't care to know."

Welsh Loyalty.

They tell a story in Oneida county, says the Buffalo Courier, to illustrate Welsh loyalty, of two Welshmen coming across to make their fortunes in the new land. They had many friends in Remsen, that Welsh stronghold north of Utica. Already they were enthusiastic and loyal because of the pictures penned in the letters which encouraged them to come to America. As they entered the bay the Greater City of New York stretched out before them. "That must surely be Remsen," said one. "No," spoke the other. "That's New York." The first speaker looked long and hard. There was awe in his voice when he replied: "Well, then, and what must Remsen be?"

An Observation.

"What says the voice of the people?" inquired the oracular alarmist.
"My personal observation," replied Senator Sorghum, "is that the voice of the people is, as a rule, too closely occupied in wheeling three cheers for somebody to articulate anything very distinctly."

Her Anxiety.

"She grieved sincerely over his business failure."
"What! After the way he abused her and drove her to the divorce court?"
"Yes, after all that."
"Well, what in the world is the woman thinking of?"
"Her alimony."

Very Often.

Now two is company.
Of course.
But when the number reaches three—Divorce!
—Try the Dispatch, \$1 a year.