

Nicaragua gives signs of refusing to stay put.

When the snow flies the other aviators will take a recess.

"The hobble skirt is passing," says a fashion note. But slowly, of course.

One of the requisites of an aeroplane flight is a check for a good-sized amount.

One of the shocking new plays brought out in New York is named "Electricity."

The thumping of the steam pipes in the early morning means more noise but not more heat.

Chinese officials must give up their tobs or their queues. The latter will naturally have to go.

A London scientist has invented a sure cure for a cold. So has everybody else in the world.

A Hoosier dentist has planned a tooth insurance policy. He may bite off more than he can chew.

In future, when aviation meets are to be stopped by the police, they will have to have more "fly cops."

There are 80,000 rooms in New York without light. And yet they boast of the Great White Way.

With aeroplane makers organized the pickets could have lots of fun making faces at non-union craft.

King Chulalongkorn is dead. Compatriots will be glad to learn that his successor's name is Chuwfa Maha Vajiravach.

A lecturer declared lately that the perfect woman of the future will not be a mother. Then she will not be a perfect woman.

The woman who has a pet boa constrictor 11 feet long shouldn't kick if her husband brings home a load of snake bite cure.

Man is a useless creature, asserts a Chicago woman lecturer. What? Who'd stay home and tend the baby if it wasn't for men?

Still, there are some young men who are more interested in the price of American beauty roses than in the cost of beefsteak.

About the time a man begins to grow brush heaps in his ears he loses interest in the changing vagaries of fashions in socks.

The Massachusetts girl who can throw a baseball like Ellam is a factory girl. No college or society girl can compete with her.

Shakespeare may have had the man-birds in mind when he mentioned the condition of being "horsed on the sightless corners of the air."

It is alleged that dressed Peruvian monkeys are being sold as rabbits in the London market. What a waste there must be in monkey tails.

A Toronto girl who thought she was marrying a young capitalist soon discovered that her husband was a burglar. Is not marriage a lottery?

The Swiss are going to construct another tunnel through the Alps. Evidently they do not take much stock in the aerial route taken by Chavez.

Three of the last load of deer brought into Bangor, Me., says an exchange, were shot by women. Who says a woman can't hit anything she aims at?

They are going to put up another huge building in New York, this time one of 46 stories. Daylight will yet be at a premium on the Manhattan street level.

A preacher says that young women prefer marriage to missionary work. If they tackle the former, however, they'll find that they're in for a bit of the latter.

Only scientific institutions of learned chemists will be permitted to buy radium. As it is \$36,000,000 a pound, one can readily see what hardship this arbitrary regulation is going to work among the general public, seeking radium bargains.

The decision by The Hague arbitration court in the Orinoco case disposes equitably of another vexed question, which at one time was the cause of much acrimonious discussion. As in most instances neither side gets all that was demanded, but the American claimants are awarded what is regarded by the tribunal as a fair amount of damages. And so the matter, as far as the United States and Venezuela are concerned, ends most amicably.

Just Like a Man. "Men are so inconsistent. "In what way?" "Why, take Smith; before he married his wife he saved her life and now he is trying to drive her to suicide."

The Futility Bluff. Many a man has gone through life. On nothing but a bare-faced bluff. Except in dealing with his wife. We'll say no more—we've said enough. —Chicago Record Herald.

—Try the Dispatch, \$1 a year.

IS LAVISH IN FURS

SEASON'S FASHION DEMANDS THE MOST LUXURIOUS.

Increased Popularity of Motoring Calls Forth Fur Coats of Entirely New Type—Proves Parisiennes Leaders of Fashion.

Nothing is too luxurious in furs! This season fashion simply demands the best.

Just another instance that proves that Parisiennes are leaders of fashion. Last summer fair Frenchwomen wore stoles of ermine with lingerie frocks—regardless of heat or cold.

Now, that winter is here, heavy fur garments are their whim.

The increased popularity of motoring has called forth fur coats of an entirely new type. These garments are fashioned on the lines of smart mannish topcoats and, of course, unique furs were necessary to make the vogue a success—as every one always wants something different.

Leopard skin, antelope and baby deer are quite the most popular, although pony skin and raccoon are also noteworthy.

Fur-lined coats for motoring, as of yore, are favored by conservative women. These luxurious topcoats are mostly of heavy broadcloth, lined with squirrel and with large shawl collar of skunk or Persian lamb.

Caracal coats of generous length are most befitting for shopping and daily events. Broadtail and Persian lamb are also included in the same category.

Evening coats—also worn for formal afternoon affairs—are simply superb.

Full length coats of Russian sable or ermine are the most queenly. One exquisite coat recently seen was of snowy ermine with broad band of skunk around the bottom, which curved gracefully at each side of the front.

Sable and ermine are frequently combined, while white fox and seal skin is another joyous harmony.

Muffs are simply enormous and absolutely flat. Indeed, some are so large and flimsy that they are almost burdensome. Quite the most extreme styles have wide centers of Persian silk or velvet, with wide bands of fur. The large stoles to match are fashioned likewise, only so wide that they are more like shawls than mere neckpieces.

These particular modes were created by Madame Agnes—and Parisiennes have thoroughly approved them.

Women of moderate tastes are quite satisfied with the round and pillow muffs of conservative size, and stoles of usual proportions.

TASTY VELVETEEN COSTUME

Pretty Effect Obtained by Using Shade of Amethyst With Wide Braid Trimming.

Velveteen in a rich shade of amethyst is used for this most effective costume, the trimming being wide braid that is now so much used, and which looks specially well on velveteen.

The skirt has the braid carried from the front panel round the sides

and back; it is also carried in the same lines round the sides and back of coat, the fronts and "V" shaped opening being edged by it. Tabs of braid and buttons form a further trimming.

The muff and toque are of velveteen to match the costume; both are trimmed with ermine.

Materials required: 12 yards 24 inches wide, about 7 yards of braid, 7 yards silk for lining jacket.

Bags for Parasols. Put them in a bag (all next season. Make it of unbleached muslin, cut in V shape. Finish at the top with a drawing. If the bag is to protect white parasols, make it of blue cambric.

Moving Stock. "What shall we do with this job lot of odds and ends?" "Put 'em in a prominent place and mark 'em 1 cent a grab. Every family buys a Christmas present for father."

To Be Expected. "I'm afraid your son is going to be one of the world's dreamers." "I'd be surprised if he wasn't," replied Mrs. McGudley. "The way he eats mince pie at night is something terrifyin'!"

Patronize Dispatch advertisers.

—Chicago Record Herald.

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—Chicago Record Herald.

TESTIFIES SELLING POISON TO WOMAN

WHEELING PHYSICIAN DECLARES MRS. SCHENK OFFERED HIM BIG SUM FOR ARSENIC.

Wheeling, Jan. 18.—The prosecution played its last trump against Mrs. Laura Farnsworth Schenk when Dr. J. W. Myers, a reputable Wheeling physician, testified at her trial for poisoning her millionaire husband, John O. Schenk, that she had bought deadly drugs from him. Already witnesses for the state had testified that Mrs. Schenk expressed hope for her husband's death; that she acknowledged eagerness to gain his property; that she was in love with "a younger and society man," Dan Phillips, music store clerk; that she had offered \$1,000 for the poisoning of her husband; that she had seemed eager to handle the bottle water being given the sick packer; that arsenic was found in the sample bottles and that sugar of lead was found in a medicine which, according to the doctor's prescription, should not have contained it.

Prosecution's Last Link. The last link in the prosecution's chain was to prove if possible that Mrs. Schenk had procured poison.

A few days before her arrest, Dr. Myers testified Mrs. Schenk tried to purchase some arsenic, but he would not let her have it.

"I'll pay you a big price for it," the doctor said she declared.

When he persisted in his refusal, Myers said, Mrs. Schenk declared she had previously bought a solution of arsenic from another physician. Doctor Myers said before that he had sold bichloride tablets and an ounce of sugar of lead to the prisoner.

Suspicious of Arsenic. "Why didn't you give her the arsenic?" Mrs. Schenk's lawyer asked.

"Because I had heard that Schenk's illness had been diagnosed as lead poisoning. I was afraid it might have been the lead she got from me. So I was suspicious of the arsenic."

Mrs. Schenk, Myers said, took the lead in a little pasteboard box.

"I asked her what she wanted with it, and she replied, 'I want it for my husband.'"

"Never mind about that," Albert Schenk had bribed you to tell this story?" Boyce asked.

Witness said he "certainly would."

WILL HEAR DEAN BILL DEBATE

Public Will be Admitted to Fight Between "Wets" and "Drys," Scheduled Monday.

Columbus, O., Jan. 18.—Bitterness and personalities marked the first clash between supporters and opponents of the Dean bill. Percy Andra of Cincinnati, head of the brewers' vigilance committee, just missed calling Wayne B. Wheeler, Anti-Saloon league superintendent, a slant-finger or blackmail. Wheeler countered with a renewed charge that the liquor interests will try to buy enough house votes to pass the bill to exempt municipalities from the county option law.

The temperance forces continued their bombardment of Governor Harmon and members of the legislature. Petitions, memorials and telegrams to senators were referred to the temperance committee without the formality of a public reading. The committee announced one public hearing Monday night, with one hour allowed speakers from each side. The hearing was granted at the demand of the temperance forces. After the hearing the committee may report the bill to the senate. That will depend on the desires of the "wets," who are in control.

Telegraphic Briefs

Mrs. John Gillen and her daughter, Hazel, were fatally burned from handling an oil heater, which was upset in their parlor at Binghamton, N. Y.

The army appropriation bill, carrying approximately \$93,000,000, was passed by the national house following an extended debate over the war readiness of the country.

Clifford Dick, iron worker, was held up by a lone highwayman at Sharon, Pa., and robbed of \$40. The robber put a revolver to Dick's head and went through his pockets.

Mrs. Sarah Cain of Trenton, Ill., 40, who was found unconscious on the beach at Long Beach, Cal., with a bullet wound in her temple, died later. It is believed that she committed suicide. Her brother is chief of police of Syracuse, N. Y.

A pension system is being worked out by Armour & Co. of Chicago. All employees when they reach 60 will be pensioned. Swift & Co., Morris & Co. and the National Packing Co. may adopt a similar scheme.

A tall, well-dressed stranger entered the office of the Lyceum theatre at Pittsburg and pulling a revolver from his pocket ordered the treasurer, Joseph Paul, to be quiet and robbed the office of \$500. Hastily securing the money, he ran into the crowded street and escaped.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a very valuable medicine for throat and lung troubles, quickly relieves and cures painful breathing and a dangerously sounding cough which indicates congested lungs. Sold by all dealers.

Blissful Ignorance. "Were you nervous when you proposed to your wife?" asked the sentimental person. "No," replied Mr. Meekton; "but if I could have foreseen the next ten years I would have been."—Washington Star.

New to Her. "Miss," began the polite agent, could I sell you a patent vacuum cleaner?" "No, sir," responded the new maid forcibly. "We don't keep a vacuum here."

The worst man you know probably thinks he is the best.

The Green Kimono

I had unlocked the door of my stateroom, leaving the key in the lock, and had gone for my luggage. Then a business friend had delayed me and we were well down in the harbor before I returned to my room. Someone had been before me and taken possession. A bag had been opened and various articles lay scattered about in the lower berth. But what caught my eye especially was the green kimono hanging in the fresh softness against the white wall. It was the prettiest thing I ever saw and held me with a strange fascination. There were no signs of masculine belongings and in a sudden panic lest the occupant should return and catch me—the key being still in the door, she couldn't be far away—I quickly and discreetly withdrew. Upon application to the purser I was assigned to the next stateroom and the episode left my mind.

The next morning about 4 o'clock my peaceful slumber was disturbed by a cessation of the soothing rocking of my berth, and the smooth gliding of the steamer that precedes the gentle bump against the wharf. A sudden ripple of girlish laughter outside my window attracted my reluctant attention. I was throwing on my clothes in reckless haste when while the fog badinage was still going on pushed back my blind and put out my head. Leaning from the window of the next stateroom was a charming girl, with bright golden hair and clad in a green kimono. Our eyes met and the vision vanished precipitately. The girls on the wharf, giggling with roguish glee, waved shrill good-byes and vanished also.

I was interested in my fair neighbor and resolved to catch a glimpse of her when she came out. But a man must eat, and assuring myself that I should readily recognize her among the other passengers I risked leaving my berth to go to breakfast. But she probably disguised herself in one of those enveloping veils, and I reached my port without having seen her again.

Many times before my homeward trip a picture of the golden-haired girl in the green kimono rose up with curious persistence. The evening I boarded the boat to return home was a disagreeable one. There was a thick fog and a miserable drizzle had set in. The fog horn kept up an incessant blowing, a menace to sleep, so I sat in the brightly lighted saloon reading till after midnight and then fell into a doze. Suddenly there was a terrific shock which threw me from my chair. We had collided with some thing. I rushed on deck with the other passengers who were spending the night in their chairs. We learned that we were badly damaged, and soon a shrieking, frightened crowd of half-clad passengers poured out into the wet night. With others I helped to calm them. Preparations for lowering the boats were being made. Fortunately there was a light crowd aboard, for it was evident that the steamer couldn't keep afloat long. Our safety lay in getting the passengers onto the other boat, which was reported but slightly damaged. I saw two boatloads of women and children safely embark when, turning to the cabin I caught a glimpse of apple-green and white in the doorway. It was the girl I had noticed on my last trip. Over the green kimono she wore a gray serge coat, evidently belonging to her traveling suit and wholly inadequate to protect her from the cold and wet. She was leaning heavily upon the arm of a steward. I sprang forward.

"I will take care of this lady," I said to the steward. "You go and help the others."

The girl clung trustfully to my arm. "She was thrown from the upper berth and is injured," said the steward; "I'm glad she has found you. She thought her friends had deserted her." Then he hurriedly left us.

"I think my ankle must be broken," said the girl with a weak smile; then, in an effort to bear her weight upon the injured foot, fell fainting in my arms. Taking off my overcoat, I wrapped it about her and lay her gently upon the floor of the saloon near the door, keeping guard over her.

It was a night long to be remembered. The acquaintances of the girl in whose company she was traveling had left on one of the first boats, and the pleasant duty of protecting her devolved upon me. I allowed no one but myself to touch her, and after she regained consciousness I carried her down the swaying ladder of the sinking steamer and up the sides of the other boat to safety.

The green kimono was ruined that night, but after we were married, as the reader naturally and properly has expected we should be, Kate duplicated it to please a sentimental husband, and upon occasion she appears in it at breakfast to his serene delight. She really has a sentiment about it, I repeat, although she pretends she hasn't.—SUSAN G. SMITH.

Price Collier's articles, now appearing in Scribner's Magazine, are remarkable for their trenchant observations. They clear up much of the nonsense that has been written about English rule in India. In the February Scribner he gives an account of his visiting for several weeks the Governor of Bombay. He outlines the broad plan by which England governs India, and pays a high tribute to its efficiency.

While a fat man may not feel any more important than a thin one, there is nothing so convincing as the fat one in looking for the part.

THE STROUSS-HIRSHBERG CO.—Dependability

A LET-GO SALE OF FURS

The Let-Go Sales of Ready-to-wear Garments was so remarkably successful in disposal of stock that we will immediately arrange a Let-Go Sale of Furs.

Beginning now, we will LET-GO Furs at unusually deep reduced prices. Let Go means that clearance is imperative—that future value is not given any consideration by us—every piece must be sold out THIS season.

Knowing Strouss-Hirshberg Quality Furs as you do, you will at once realize the remarkable opportunities of this sale.

MUFFS and NECKPIECES

Table with 3 columns: Item Name, Former Price, Let-Go Sale Price. Includes Hudson Seal, Muff and Scarf; Pointed Alaska Fox, Muff and Shawl set; Brown Marten, Muff and Neckpiece set; Blue Wolf, Muff and Shawl set; Blue Wolf, Muff and Shawl set, extra quality; Baum Marten, Muff and Neckpiece set; Persian Lamb, Muff and Shawl set; Sable Squirrel, Muff and Scarf set; Natural Pony, Muff and Scarf set; Blended Mink, Muff and Scarf set; Mink Muffs, prime quality; Mink Muffs, prime quality.

Mink Scarfs at reductions corresponding to the prices on Muffs.

Table with 3 columns: Item Name, Former Price, Let-Go Sale Price. Includes Blended Mink Muffs and Scarf set; Jap Mink Muffs; Marmot Muffs; Sable dyed Oppossum Muffs; Black Lynx Muffs; Black Lynx Muffs; Black Fox Muffs; Black Fox Muffs; Black Fox Muffs; Black Fox Muffs.

Black Fox Scarfs and Shawls at reductions corresponding to the prices on Muffs.

Table with 3 columns: Item Name, Former Price, Let-Go Sale Price. Includes Alaska Fox, Muff and Shawl set; Mole, Muff and Shawl set.

FUR COATS

Table with 3 columns: Item Name, Former Price, Let-Go Sale Price. Includes White Coney Coat, brocade satin lined, for evening wear; Natural Pony, beaver collar and cuffs, 52 inches; Black Pony Coats; Black Pony Coats; Brown Coney Coats; Coat Seal of finest grade, trimmed with Marten; Coast Seal Coats; Near Seal Coats.

Odds and Ends of Fur Coats Priced Extraordinary Low

Table with 3 columns: Item Name, Former Price, Let-Go Sale Price. Includes One 24 inch Astrachan Coat, was \$75.00, for; One fur lined Coat—lining slightly damaged, was \$57.50, for; One fur lined Coat, fine for motoring, was \$75.00, for.

THE CARPET AND RUG SALE

This starts anew with more new attractive lots—so that choosing is particularly good.

All grades and sizes are included in the sale—here we quote just a few examples:

Table with 2 columns: Item Name, Price. Includes Tapestry Brussels Rugs (10.6x12 ft. regularly \$50, for \$42.50; 9x12 ft. regularly \$15.00, for \$12.39; 10.6x12 ft. regularly \$18.50, for \$14.98; 11.3x12 ft. regularly \$22.50, for \$17.69); Wilton Rugs (18x36 in. regularly \$2.25, for \$1.98; 27x54 in. regularly \$4.00, for \$3.25; 9x9 ft. regularly \$35.00, for \$29.75; 9x12 ft. regularly \$35.00, for \$29.75).

And corresponding reductions in other lines such as Body Brussels, Axminsters, Royal Wiltons, Roxbury Brussels, Velvets, etc.

THE STROUSS-HIRSHBERG CO.

IF YOU BUY IT AT THE STROUSS-HIRSHBERG CO. IN NEW YORK IT'S ALWAYS GOOD—YOUNGSTOWN

Ladies' and Gents' Gold Filled Watches. Warranted to wear for 20 years with Elgin and Waltham Works

Ladies' and Gents' Rolled Gold plated Watch, Chains and Guards, warranted to wear for 5 years

\$7.50 \$7.50 \$1.00 \$1.00

SAMUELS BROS., YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO.

Wholesale and Retail Jewelers, 124 WEST FEDERAL STREET, WHITE FRONT JEWELRY STORE.

Johnny's Guess. "Johnnie, don't you know that mamma can't talk while you are whistling?" "Yessum; I guess that's why papa told me to whistle."

EVERY HOG A MONEY MAKER

Keep your hogs free from worms. These deadly pests will rob you of your profits—starve your stock—make them thin, scrawny and finally kill. If you follow the advice of the best stockmen, you will have

NO MORE LOSSES FROM WORMS

E. C. Stone, Sec. of the American Hampshire Swine Record Assn. says: "I know of nothing so good, reliable and cheap to expel worms and put hogs in condition to digest food as Sal-Vet."

SAL-VET

is a medicated salt—different from all other worm remedies. Safe, sure to kill worms, tones up your stock, helps turn food into fat and flesh quickly, puts animals in prime condition to get top market prices. Commences getting rid of rotter worms today. Use Sal-Vet—costs but 1-1/2 cent per day, per hog or sheep.

FOR SALE BY THE MANCHSTER CO., CANFIELD, OHIO

Broad Street, CANFIELD, OHIO

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

The State of Ohio, Mahoning County, ss. In the Court of Probate. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed and qualified Executor of the estate of Catherine Taylor, late of Mahoning County, Ohio, deceased by the Probate Court of said County. All persons interested in her estate are notified to appear before me at my office in Youngstown, Ohio, on the 27th day of January, 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M. to show cause why the same should not be distributed according to her will. ROBERT S. TAYLOR, Executor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

The State of Ohio, Mahoning County, ss. In the Court of Probate. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed and qualified Administrator of the estate of Joseph Myers late of Mahoning County, Ohio, deceased, by the Probate Court of said County. All persons in interest in her estate are notified to appear before me at my office in Youngstown, Ohio, on the 27th day of January, 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M. to show cause why the same should not be distributed according to her will. W. E. MENTZER, Administrator.