

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

A postal savings bank will be opened in Lisbon Sept. 15.
Beloit is to have a bank, Stark county capital backing the enterprise.
Of course you and your friends are coming to the Canfield fair Sept. 5, 6, and 7.

Portage county physicians and their families held their annual outing Thursday at Brady Lake.
Miss Elizabeth Longmore, long a resident of Lordstown, died last Saturday in Warren, aged 80 years.
Lightning last Sunday struck and burned Ed Herner's barn in Southington, together with this season's crops.

W. D. Hull, one of the oldest residents of Warren, died last week. He was born in Fowler in 1836 and was a harness maker by trade.
Jonas Rader, for years a prominent undertaker in Warren, and a civil war veteran who served in the 19th O. V. I., died Monday afternoon.

The Warren Chronicle, one of the best and most up-to-date county newspapers in Ohio, has entered upon its 100th year. Long may it continue to prosper.
The annual reunion of the Calhoun family will be held at the residence of M. Thomas in Cortland, Friday, August 25. All relatives and friends are invited.

W. H. Schmick, formerly of Canfield and a few years since engaged in business in Leontia, is visiting relatives and old friends in this locality. Mr. Schmick is now extensively engaged in fruit raising in Oregon.
A correspondent writes: The prospective apple crop for Randolph as reported to the state board of agriculture is 50 percent of an average yield. Ernest Honeywell and Henry Moleadore are among the fortunate this year.

The Portage County Sunday school convention will be held at Ravenna Wednesday and Thursday, August 23 and 24, in the Congregational church. Dr. Joseph Clark, secretary of the State Sunday school association, is booked to be there.
Mrs. Angelina Hood died last Saturday at her home in Hartford, Trumbull county, of heart trouble and dropsy. Deceased was a native of Austintown township, her maiden name having been Heintzelman. Her husband, John Hood, died many years ago. She is survived by five children.

The new automobile tags which are to be issued by the state next year will be white and green. The background will be white and the letters and figures will be green. The contract for 50,000 or more tags has been let and the delivery date set for Nov. 1. The number of licenses taken out each year is greatly in excess of any previous year and it is supposed that the growth will be similar this year.
There is nothing better than a village of nice homes, intelligent people and village ways. Care should be taken that the city spirit, with its so-called progress and noisy streets, and swearing population should not invade its sacred precincts. Preserve its simple ways, its neighborly kindness, its grass along the highway, its macadam streets and its brick sidewalks. All these are a part of the heart's real joys, part of the habit of rest and comfort, when you can look at the grass and the stars without thinking of the market for pork and pig iron. It is just society lolling in the arms of nature and spending a loving life where she loves to be. Don't spoil the village. Keep it simple, quiet and pure.—Columbus Journal.

LYNN STREET

August 9.—Mr. and Mrs. David Redfoot, Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Lester Redfoot and family, Mrs. R. Summers, Mrs. Helnes and son Carl of Leontia, were visitors at Wm. Bush's last week.
Wm. Rhodes, wife, and daughter Gladys and Master Roy took Sunday dinner at Oliver Rhodes' in Norton Jackson.
Mrs. John Bieber and grandchildren, Miss Margaret Belber and Masters John and Charles of New Buffalo spent Friday at I. W. Rothgeb's.
Tod Hull spent Saturday night and Sunday here with his parents.
Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Weistherst and daughter Helen spent Saturday and Sunday at N. S. Lynn's.
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Clemens and Charles Johnston called at the home of A. S. Lynn Sunday evening.
Misses Mary and Ruth Bush attended the Bush reunion at Ashabula.
Allen Peters and friend attended services at Camp Park Saturday evening.
Clarence Peters of Boardman spent Sunday here with his mother.
The Lynn family will hold its reunion at the home of N. S. Lynn, Aug. 23. All members of the family are invited.
Mrs. N. S. Lynn was a Canfield caller Monday.
Allen Peters is marketing a fine crop of fruit.

BALKSWHEN QUESTIONED

PERKINS REFUSES INFORMATION DESIRED BY PROBERS.

Financier Is Given Time to Reflect and May be Jailed for Contempt If He Further Declines.

QUESTIONS UNANSWERED.

"When you were connected with the New York Life Insurance Co. did that company make contributions to campaign funds?"—Representative Beall of congressional steel probe committee.
"After you became identified with the United States Steel Corporation did you still make campaign contributions in your capacity as an official of the New York Life Insurance Co?"—Representative Beall.

Washington, Aug. 9.—Sundown today may find George W. Perkins, distinguished New York financier and former partner of J. Pierpont Morgan, a prisoner in the District of Columbia jail in contempt of the house of representatives. This fate faced Mr. Perkins when the Stanley steel investigation adjourned shortly before six last night. Acting on advice of counsel Mr. Perkins had persistently refused to answer questions regarding the political contributions of the steel trust. He was given the night in which to think it over. This morning the questions will again be put to Mr. Perkins. If he still declines to answer, he will thereupon be carried to the bar of the house where the contumacious refusal of the financier will be reported with a majority recommendation that he be committed for contempt and be incarcerated until he decides to answer.

Undoubtedly Mr. Perkins realizes the trap into which he has been led. His manner had been debonair, easy, even defiant, through the steel hearing until late yesterday afternoon, when with a snap of his jaw Chairman Stanley bluntly put to him the alternative of answering or going to jail. Then Perkins' face paled and his manner became most apprehensive. He passed from a menacing to a melting mood and, where before he had declined to answer on his own initiative, he now made it clear that he was perfectly willing to answer except that his counsel advised against it. This sensational development dwarfed everything else at yesterday's hearing which marked the first appearance of Mr. Perkins as a witness before the committee. The matter of campaign contributions ran all through the day's proceedings, however, and it is evident that the committee expects to open an important line through Mr. Perkins. One of the objects aimed at is to show the connection between the New York Life Insurance Co. and the steel trust; and by inference the interlocking of all these big financial concerns.

SENATOR FRYE PASSES AWAY

Solo Has for More Than Twenty-two Years Been a Member of Upper Branch of Congress.

Lewiston, Me., Aug. 9.—United States Senator William Pierce Frye, who was compelled by poor health to resign his position as president pro tempore of the senate at the beginning of the special session of congress, died here at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Helen White. Death came suddenly to the aged senator.



Senator William Pierce Frye has for more than 22 consecutive years been a member of the United States senate. He was born in Lewiston, Me., on September 2, 1831. His first political office was in the Maine legislature in 1861, and he was re-elected the following year. He was a presidential elector in 1864. In 1872 he became a member of the National Republican committee. He served in the Forty-second, Forty-third, Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh congresses, and finally became state leader and senator in 1891.

Beats World's Trotting Record. Cleveland, Aug. 9.—Uhlman, black gelding, that trotting wonder—star performer of the grand circuit race meeting at the North Randall track—trotted and clipped a second, official time, from the world's trotting record of 2:01 to wagon for a trophy.

White Slave Suspect Held. Canton, O., Aug. 9.—Isadore Goodman, 30, was arrested here and is held at the request of Akron authorities on the charge of abducting Lillian Neill, 22, of Akron. Police here say white slave charges likely will be preferred against Goodman.

Rubber! When she fell out of second-story window in Providence, R. I., Thursday, Mrs. Theresa Cook's life was saved by her garter. After all, the old-fashioned things are sometimes the best.—Youngstown Telegram. Saved by her garter! Isn't that stretching it some?—Houston Post.

Matches may be made in heaven, but lots of them are scratched in Reno. Business stationery—Dispatch office

State News

Springfield.—Entangled in the bed clothing while supposedly asleep upstairs the six-month-old baby of Mrs. Bessie Brubaker was smothered to death. The mother was visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Mandkin Barnhart, near Northampton, at the time of the accident.

Canal Dover.—Beach City claims to have the smallest families on an average of any town in the state. Of the 200 families living there 83 are childless, 35 have but one child each and 30 but two children each. The population of the town is 700.

Zanesville.—Miss Sarah Schultz, 20, society belle, grand-daughter of the late Robert Roberts, millionaire soap manufacturer, was seriously injured last night when an automobile in which she was riding went over a 36-foot embankment into the Muskingum river, four miles south of the city. The girl was caught in the wreckage when the machine turned over in the water. W. D. Schultz, an uncle, owner of the car, was thrown out and hurt.

Toledo.—Walter Fitzgerald, 16, a newsboy, is lying at the point of death at St. Vincent's hospital as the result of stab wounds inflicted by Raymond Herman, 16. According to Young Herman, who is being detained at the Toledo Juvenile home, he and Fitzgerald quarreled and Herman alleges Walter struck him and in self-defense he drew a pen-knife and stabbed the boy.

Marietta.—Mystery surrounds the death of Ella Mooney, 16, and Mary McCamic, 19, whose bodies, fully clothed, were found floating in the Muskingum river here. The young women had previously secured a boat and rowed up the river. Nothing more was heard of them, but the boat was found tied to a barge later. It contained nothing but the purses the girls carried. Whether they carried out a suicide pact or were murdered and their bodies thrown into the river has not been determined by the police. There are no marks of violence.

Sandusky.—Although born in slavery and then a mere servant all her days in the north, Miss Georgiana Harper, colored, aged 71, left a \$12,000 estate. The bulk of this, according to her will just filed, goes to Tuskegee institute.

Findlay.—An automobile being driven 25 miles an hour by Isaac J. Gordon, a Findlay dry goods merchant, struck a rut, turned a complete somersault and landed in a ten-foot ditch on its wheels. The engine never stopped and the car ran out of the ditch and came to this city. Besides Mr. Gordon the car carried three young men and a like number of young women. All were more or less severely injured.

Findlay.—Acting upon the opinion of City Solicitor Lang, who told Mayor Groves there was no law to prevent it, all the moving picture shows of this city opened for the first time on Sunday. W. C. T. U. women objected, but refused to swear out a warrant for their arrest. If the picture shows are molested it is said all kinds of Sunday labor will be stopped in Findlay and the churches closed. A big fight is expected.

Youngstown.—Workmen engaged in excavating for a sewer in Logan avenue unearthed 20 feet beneath the surface three apples and a penny of the coinage of 1840. The apples were in an excellent state of preservation and were eaten by the workmen. Twenty years ago this street was filled in, and it is believed the apples which fell from a tree along the road were buried at that time. Agriculturists who have been told of the strange find are unable to account for the remarkable preservation of the fruit.

Massillon.—Seized with nightmare while sleeping on a table near a window of his shop in the Opera block, William Neuser, 37, a German tailor, attempted to escape from imaginary pursuers and rolling through the casement fell 15 feet to the sidewalk, breaking his shoulder blade and sustaining serious internal injuries.

Sandusky.—Married in 1867 at Henderson, Ky., but divorced in 1882 at the same place, William C. Siegling, 69, gunsmith, residing here, and Mrs. Dona Roberts, 63, of St. Louis, Mo., are to wed again. Mrs. Roberts was widowed about two years ago. Siegling's second wife died a little over a year ago. "It is a case of spiritual love," said Siegling. "She has had hard luck and I want to take care of her. It's nobody's business but our own."

Cleveland.—A mystery that has thwarted all attempts at solution has developed about the disappearance of W. C. Johnson, proprietor of the new Sherwood hotel at Fostoria, O. That a murderer's hand has laid him out in some unfrequented spot or that the heat of the past few weeks has worked upon his mind and caused him to wander away, is the opinion of C. L. Ayers, brother-in-law, Lakewood, who has taken charge of the search for the missing man.

Lima.—Fred Bowman, 50, engineer on a traction threshing engine, pulled the throttle the wrong way when he started his engine and was perhaps fatally crushed when the engine backed into the separator.

Cleveland.—Traced step by step through a dozen states and a score of cities, mainly by means of a chain of bank swindlers reaching from Omaha to Boston, Edward Funk, with a string of 37 aliases hitched to his name, was arrested at East Stroudsburg, Pa., charged with having swindled the Cleveland Trust Co. of Cleveland out of \$660.

The Double Standard. Woman's character has been likened unto a postage stamp, one black mark ruins it. Man's like a treasury note—no matter how many stains, it passes at par. This double standard established by society is not just, but it is recognized the civilized world over.

Some people are so constituted that they positively make a vulgar display of their refinement. No use letting them break your will before you cash in!

Well Under.

Bad as it is to be in a rut, it is better than to wobble all over the road. There are times when it is possible to get too much of a good thing, even in the matter of denominational breadth. Such a case is mentioned by a writer in the Bellman. At the close of a revival service the minister went down the church aisle, according to his custom, to greet the strangers in his congregation.

"I don't think you are a member of our church," he said to one, as he warmly shook his hand. "No, sir," replied the stranger. "Well, you will not think me unduly curious if I ask you to what denomination you belong?" asked the minister.

"I twinkle," responded the other, with a wink in his eye, "that I am really what you might call a submerged Presbyterian."

"A submerged Presbyterian!" exclaimed the minister. "I should be glad if you would explain." "Well, I was brought up a Presbyterian, my wife is Methodist, my eldest daughter is a Baptist, my son is the organist of a Unitarian church, my second daughter sings in an Episcopal choir, and my youngest goes to a Congregational Sunday school."

Thought He Was as Smart as His Boy.

When Sir William Gilbert was twenty-seven and was known to the world as a promising writer, his father, who was a retired naval surgeon, wrote a semi-metaphysical, semi-medical book, entitled "Shirley Hall Asylums," his first book. Not long ago Edith A. Brown, who was then preparing a biography of the younger man, having heard that the son was the incentive from without which spurred into action the inherent but dormant literary talent of the father, asked if such was the fact.

"Yes," replied the author of the "Bab Ballads" and the wittiest letters ever written, I think the little success which had attended my humble efforts certainly influenced my father.

"You see," he added, with a suspicion of a smile, "my father never had an exalted idea of my ability. He thought if I could write anybody could, and forthwith he began."

An Easy Job.

Indifference displayed in the face of the uncertainties and dangers of life is characteristic of the Wessex dwellers in the "Islands of the Vale," according to Eleanor G. Hayden, the author of the book of the title, who supports her statement with a story of humorous turn.

A certain cottage and its old mistress had improved so greatly in comfort and appearance that a visitor shrewdly surmised that the son of the house, a lazy ne'er-do-well, had turned over a new leaf. He inquired about it.

"Yes, sir, my son's in work now," said the smiling old mother. "Takes good money, he does, too. All he has to do is to go twice a day to the circus and put his head in the lion's mouth. The rest of his time 'e 'as to himself."

Free Speech in England.

There is no such thing on earth as "full freedom of speech," but they come as near to it in England as they do anywhere. Yes, the press of England can (and does) criticize the Government as much as it pleases—but with the string always attached to the freedom of being liable to be tried for libel or treason.

Lies and the Telephone.

It is estimated that the telephone has added nine per cent to the daily lies told in New York City. The usual lie added to the list is "busy."

An Odious Falsification.

"A girl gets mad if a young man tries to kiss her," says the Chicago News. It is an infamous lie.—Los Angeles Times.

Fateful Premonition.

A little English girl named Frances Cole wrote in her book at school: "This is my last sum." The next day she died.

The Kind.

"I think that chauffeur had great nerve to make love to his employer's daughter." "So he had—motor nerve."

Death From Imagination.

How faith may kill as well as cure is shown by one of the cases mentioned by Dr. Charles Reinhardt in "Faith, Medicine and the Mind." A convicted murderer had been handed over to the physiologists for the purpose of an experiment. He was told that his hour had come and that it had been decided that he should be bled to death. His eyes were bandaged, and he was pinioned, opportunity first having been given him to see the formidable array of surgical instruments, the vessels to catch the blood and the other terror inspiring paraphernalia of the vivisector's laboratory.

A blunt instrument was now drawn sharply across his throat and a stream of warm water was made to trickle from his neck into a vessel below the operating table upon which he lay. After awhile the sounds, which had previously been continuous and near at hand, were gradually reduced until the patient, doubtless supposing that he was bleeding to death, gradually lost consciousness, fainted and expired.

The Panama Hat.

A popular comedian at a Lambs club gambol in New York told a Panama hat story. "A young clerk out my way," he said, "gave his girl a present of a Panama hat last year. Then the day before the Fourth he got a couple of complimentary for a picnic, clambake and corn roast down the river, and he wired the girl:

"Meet me at pier 13 tomorrow morning at 7. Picnic. Bring Panama." "The next morning as he stood on pier 13 dreaming dreams of love, imagining a long, sweet day of billowing and cooling, he saw his girl advancing with her father and mother. He was terribly annoyed, and on the boat, as soon as he could get her alone, he hissed: "What did you want to bring the old folks for?" "Why, Will, you told me to," she said, and she showed him the telegram, which the operator had made to read: "Bring pa and ma."

Whistler Before Whistler.

Mortimer Menpes told the following story of Whistler, who was to deliver an address one day to the Society of British Artists: "The master at length entered, faultlessly dressed, walking with a swinging, jaunty step, evidently quite delighted with himself and the world in general. He passed down the gallery, ignoring the assembled members, and walked up to his own picture. And there he stayed for quite fifteen minutes, regarding it with a satisfied expression, stepping now backward, now forward, canting his head and dusting the surface of the glass with a silk pocket handkerchief. We watched him open mouthed. Suddenly he turned round, beamed upon us and uttered but two words—'Bravo, Jimmy!'—then took my arm and hurried me out of the gallery, talking volubly the while."

His Viewpoint.

"Be careful, chauffeur. Don't run over any babies." "I won't, sir. Them nursing bottles plays hob with tires."

IF WOMEN ONLY KNEW

What a Heap of Happiness it Would Bring to Canfield Homes.

Hard to do housework with an aching back. Brings you hours of misery at leisure or at work. If women only knew the cause—that Backache pains come from sick kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys.

Many residents of this vicinity endorse them. Mrs. John Davis, 721 Pugh St., Niles, Ohio, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have been of more benefit to me than all other kidney medicines I have ever taken. For years I had kidney complaint. My back ached almost constantly and spells of dizziness annoyed me, during which dark spots appeared before my eyes. At one time my entire system was affected and I was confined to my bed for four months. I finally began using Doan's Kidney Pills and the gradual and certain improvement they have brought has given me proof of their merit. When symptoms of my trouble re-appear, I can rely upon Doan's Kidney Pills to give me relief."

For sale at all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

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CHASING HIM. A DIFFERENT KIND. Mr. Booze—I never saw so many snakes in my life as there is in the woods back of the barn. Mrs. Booze—Well, I don't know, but you often said that you have seen them all over the room, while at home. More Competition. At any rate there is much more competition in being rich than in being honest. Attractive sale posters—Dispatch office.

There's No Fair Like The Mahoning County Fair. Complete Industrial and Agricultural Displays. Drawings and Novel Attractions. Mahoning County Fair CANFIELD, OHIO SEPTEMBER 5, 6 and 7, 1911. Backed by 65 Years of Uninterrupted Success. Excellent Speed Programme. Purses aggregate \$1,900. A. BURTON, President. B. L. MANCHESTER, Sec'y. Draws Better Than Any Other County Fair In Ohio.