

WESLEY OHL WRITES ABOUT EASTERN TRIP.

West Austintown, O., Nov. 2, 1914. Editor Dispatch.—With your permission I will give a brief account of a recent trip to Baltimore, Md., and a part of eastern Pennsylvania.

I left home on the morning of Sept. 7, going to Pittsburgh. From there I took an electric car for Braddock and arrived in that historical town in the afternoon of the same day to visit my friends, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Harding, who formerly resided here.

On the morning of Sept. 10 I left for Baltimore, the metropolis of Maryland. Here the centennial was on in commemoration of the writing of that beautiful poem, "The Star Spangled Banner," written on the morning of Sept. 14, 1814, by Francis Scott Key.

The gun boats, the Ironsides and Maine were anchored in the harbor and on the 13th at 12 o'clock fired a salute of 21 guns to the American flag, while the Maine flew rockets high in the air, some of which when exploded showered red, white and blue smoke; others an American flag unfurling.

On the morning of the 14th I left for Philadelphia. From there I went in Allentown. There I made my first visit with relatives. This is a fine city. I accompanied Mr. Hartzell, editor of the Weste-Bote and another German paper, one day to the great Allentown fair. In his office were printed the cards that are tied to the exhibits of which he informed me there were about 40,000.

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rollers and then passes over sieves similar to grain passing over the sieves of a fanning mill. The different sizes then pass down through chutes, water running with it which washes the coal. Much more work is required before the coal is ready for market.

In the beautiful Wyoming valley I visited the Wyoming monument, some five or six miles from Wilkes-Barre. It was erected to the memory of the slain in the battle of July 3, 1878. A small band of patriotic Americans fought a combined force of British, Tories and Indians.

On the evening of Oct. 13 I departed from Wilkes-Barre for home by way of Buffalo, arriving in the latter city the following morning. I also went to Niagara Falls and while there attended for a short time the state W. C. T. U. convention.

On the morning of Oct. 15 I left Buffalo and arrived home on the evening train. I am pleased to say that church members and church attendants and relatives with whom I visited are ants and uphold prohibition.

DELICATELY DISCOURAGING. Why the Poor Swain Thought it Wise to Defer Marriage. The late Daniel Lamont was celebrated for his tact. As private secretary to President Cleveland and as Secretary of War he was able to refuse more people their dearest desires with less resulting rancor than any man in the administration.

Announcing Baby. An editor of a country newspaper thus announces the acquisition, in his domestic circle, of two "fair, fat and flourishing" babies: "Bringing out the brass band and place its noisest members on the highest pinnacle of the town. Sound the loud bass fiddle, and let the nation rejoice; for one of the humblest citizens of the commonwealth has been justly exalted over his competitors, and we have the honor to be that fortunate and meritorious individual. Still we are not proud; we yet speak to our neighbors occasionally; but at the same time it must be admitted that we feel several inches taller than we did a week ago."

The Funeral Came Too Late. Billy Martin, aged four, came to his mother and in great ecstasy exclaimed: "Oh, mother! Louis and Carberry found such a nice dead cat, and they are going to have a funeral, and can I go?" Permission was given and when Billy returned he was questioned as to the outcome of the funeral.

Need for Haste. A popular clergy man of Toledo, Ohio, recently received this communication from one of his parishioners: "This is to give you notice that me and Miss Cora Cook is coming to your church on Saturday afternoon next to undergo the operation of matrimony at your hands. Please be prompt as the hack is hired by the hour."

Edwin's Explanation. Edwin, aged three, who fondled his small cat overmuch and unwisely, appeared before his mother one day his little face guiltily pained and a scratch upon his hand. "What happened?" she asked. "I bent the kitty a little," he said briefly.

TANTALIZING. In commemoration of the saving of the Liberty Bell from the British in September, 1777, erected to the memory of John Jacob Mickley, who under cover of darkness and with his farm team hauled the Liberty Bell from Independence hall, Philadelphia, through the British lines to Bethlehem where the wagon broke down Sept. 23, 1777. The bell was then transferred to Frederick Leisen's wagon and brought to Allentown Sept. 24, 1777. It was placed beneath the floor of the church mentioned where it remained secreted for nearly a year. History of the church: Class was organized and first church built in 1762; second, 1773; third, 1838; fourth, the present fine edifice, in 1886.

On the afternoon of Sept. 25 I left for Hazleton to visit relatives. This is a fine city located on a broad plateau of the mountains and in about the center of the anthracite coal regions. Visited relatives in Quakake, Brand- onville, Ringtown, Cressona, McAdoo and Dorrenconet, a borough across the north branch of the Susquehanna river, near Wilkes-Barre. All these cities and boroughs are in or near the anthracite coal region of which the estimated output is nearly 90 million tons per annum. At McAdoo I was shown through a breaker. The coal after being hoisted to the top of the breakers which are some 300 feet high, is dumped and crushed between

Mr. Crabshaw—People who quarrel in a low tone always say the meanest things. Mrs. Crabshaw—It's dreadful isn't it? That woman in the next flat does that and I can never hear a word she says.

ROADS AND ROADMAKING

BAD ROADS AFFECT TRADE.

The Country Merchant is Directly Benefitted by Good Highways.

The effect of road conditions upon highway traffic has been very forcibly illustrated by the data recently compiled by the Illinois State Highway Commission. A systematic count was made of traffic over various kinds of highways leading to towns and cities in different parts of the State on given days each month throughout the year. Seventy-two points were selected and a record kept of the exact number of vehicles passing, as well as the weather and road conditions.

The results show that traffic over stone and gravel roads is fairly uniform throughout the year, while over earth roads the widest variations are noticeable. The following figures, taken from the report, are sufficient to show the effect of earth road conditions on traffic during the winter and early spring season, the very time when the farmer has the most leisure and wants to go to town.

The Clear Lake earth road leading into Springfield, Ill., for March, showed an average traffic of 65 1/2 vehicles per day. On the same road in June and July following, an average of 289 vehicles passed. On the same days in Peoria, under probably the same weather conditions, over a hard road the traffic in March was 166, the average for June and July 153.

A Champaign earth road leading toward a Tolono road, showed an average for January, February and March of 63; for September and October 200. The same year at Decatur, over a gravel road, March and April showed 240, July and August 278. The report on the whole would indicate that the falling off in traffic due to bad earth road conditions, ranges from 40 to 80 per cent.

The farmers are the best customers of the country merchant, and any interference with traffic immediately cuts down his trade. Again, the farmer will trade in the town nearest, not in miles, but in time and effort to get there. He will go five miles over a good road rather than three over a bad one. It is to be observed, also, that where roads are good the farmers are more up-to-date citizens, they live better and are more liberal spenders; and the country merchant is directly benefited.

Good Roads as Memorials. Do men of large means, desirous of leaving a memorial to themselves, appreciate the few forms of memorial more permanent and confer greater benefits on those who come after them than a thoroughfare, constructed after the most approved methods in road-making? If the Romans could build roads that endure to the present day, modern constructors ought to be able to do likewise, and we know that in name one given to a thoroughfare, whether in the city or the country, is seldom changed. Some day rural highways will be named with the same care as city streets are now named and the difficulty in finding one's way around in the country will thereby be much lessened. If there are men anxious to perpetuate their memories to posterity in the names of country roads, now in their chance, while the good roads movement is gaining impetus.

Seine Broke; Fish Got Away. After having been for eight weeks on the Cape Shore fishing grounds off Nova Scotia seeking mackerel the fishing schooner Veda McKown reached the fish pier with only 5,000 large, fresh and 127 barrels of salted mackerel in her hold. Crew members complained of the hard luck encountered during the trip, and after the schooner had tied up circulated that the breaking of a seine cost them about \$2,000. The schooner encountered a large school of mackerel off Casco. The seine boat was quickly launched and within a short time had circled the school with the seine. However, the seine broke as it was pursued, and all except the 5,000 mackerel which the schooner brought escaped.

The fishermen estimated that there were fully twenty thousand fish in the school, and each of the 15,000 that got away would have been worth 15 cents at the fish pier, that being the price quoted for large, fresh mackerel.

Monocle as a Courage Inspirer. Jack Heaton Armstrong, an aristocratic young Englishman, has just returned home from Albania with a story of the awe in which his monocle was held by the unoppressed soldiers of the Moret, while he was in command of a field gun used against the rebels.

Armstrong, who is a brother of the private secretary of Prince William, set out from Alessio with Chief Prek for the relief of the prince, then besieged in his capital. Prek had 2,000 men and one field gun. Armstrong commanded the gun. No matter how hot the fire, the soldiers never deserted the gun, which was aimed and fired by the monocled Englishman. As they had never seen a monocle before they thought it essential to aiming, or a kind of range finder. Armstrong did not dispel their illusion.

The Mission of the Auto. While the automobile has been exceedingly destructive to the old macadam pavement, none are more anxious than the motorists that the harm done be offset by an improved method of road laying. And as the farmers invest more and more in automobiles the interests of the pleasure seekers and of those to whom the roads are purely utilitarian will become less diverging.

Necessity of Co-operation. It has come to be understood and acknowledged that good roads can only be secured through a co-operation in which all the resources of the nation shall in one way or another be combined, and in many States appropriations have been made out of the State Treasury to supplement or displace the local levy.

ONLY THE HEAD USED

PECULIAR GAME OF "FOOTBALL" IN SOUTH AMERICA.

Among the Odd Things Observed by Theodore Roosevelt in His Travels This Sport is Noted as Worth Recording.

Well, these Parecis Indians enthusiastically play football with their heads. The game is not only native to them, but I have never heard or read of its being played by any other tribe or people. They use a light hollow rubber ball, of their own manufacture. It is circular and about eight inches in diameter. The players are divided into two sides, and stationed much as in association football, and the ball is placed on the ground to put in play, as in football. Then a player runs forward, throws himself flat on the ground and butts the ball toward the opposite side. This first butt, when the ball is on the ground, never lifts it much and it rolls and bounds toward the opponents. One or two of the latter run toward it; one butts the ball back. Usually this butt lifts it, and it flies back in a curve well up in the air, and an opposite player, rushing toward it, catches it on his head with such a swing of his brawny neck, and such precision and address, that the ball bounds back through the air as a football soars after a drop kick. If the ball flies off to one side or the other it is brought back, and again put into play. Often it will be sent to and fro a dozen times, from head to head, until finally it rises with such a sweep that it passes far over the heads of the opposite players and descends behind them. Then shrill, rolling cries of good-humored triumph arise from the victors, and the game instantly begins again with fresh zest.

There are, of course, no such rules as in a specialized ball game of civilization, and I saw no disputes. There may be eight or ten, or many more players on each side. The ball is never touched with the hands or feet, or with anything except the top of the head. It is hard to decide whether to wonder most at the dexterity and strength with which it is hit or butted with the head, as it comes down through the air, or at the reckless speed and skill with which the players throw themselves headlong on the ground to return the ball if it comes low down. Why they do not grind off their noses I cannot imagine. Some of the players hardly ever failed to catch and return the ball if it came in their neighborhood, and with such a vigorous toss of the head that it often flew in a great curve for a really astonishing distance.—Theodore Roosevelt, in Scribner's Magazine.

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A WAITER'S REVENGE.

His Way of Getting Even for an Insult from His Employer.

Summary and effective was the revenge of a Spalato (Austria) waiter who had been insulted by his employer. Going to the Socialist club he enlisted the sympathies of his comrades and a hundred of them went to the restaurant where he had been employed and occupied every seat in the place. It was just before the usual supper hour, and the place, the principal restaurant in Spalato, was frequented every night by the leading officials and townspeople. When these regular guests came there was not room for one of them and they had to find another restaurant.

The evening's fare was entirely wasted, as the Socialist visitors took only a quarter of a pint of wine, costing twelve hellers (about a penny farthing), and one roll at four hellers (or less than a half penny) as each man's refreshment cost him only just over three hellers it was not a dear evening's amusement.

The restaurant proprietor promptly apologized to the aggrieved waiter and the regular customers found their tables ready for them the next evening.

The Art of Eating.

An enterprising woman named Holker has started a school at Budapest, where pupils of all ages are given a full course of instruction in the art of eating. Practical demonstrations are given in ordinary table manners, but the chief aim of the establishment is to teach the ignorant how to deal successfully with such dishes as have never been heard of. "Who does not recollect in his experience moments of unspeakable anguish," asks Frau Hooker, "when at a dinner party he finds that he is using his knife and fork for a dish that only requires a spoon or vice versa? It is to save men and women from these little tragedies that I have opened my school." Examinations are to be held at the end of each term, when the students will be requested to attack an array of unknown delicacies set before them. Those who undergo the ordeal successfully will obtain a certificate from Frau Holker which will enable them to face any banquet without flinching.—Chicago News.

Prevaricating Figures.

Those to whom the mathematical mind has not been given will appreciate the fun an Irishwoman, Mrs. La Touche, of Harriatown, has with numbers in "The Letters of a Noble Woman." "I do hate sums," Mrs. La Touche confesses to a friend. "There is no greater mistake than to call arithmetic an exact science. There are permutations and aberrations discernible to minds entirely noble, like mine; subtle variations which ordinary accountants fail to discern; hidden laws of numbers which it requires a mind like mine to perceive.

"For instance, if you add a sum from the bottom up, and then begin from the top down, the result is always different."

Time to Intervene.

A Newark newspaper prints the following amusing little story: While on his way home one night recently a small boy rushed up to Policeman John Eckelme, of the First Precinct, and, in great excitement, said: "They, officer, my father and another man have been a fightin' around the corner for the last hour." "Well, why didn't you call an officer sooner?" asked Eckelme, as he accompanied his guide to the scene of the combat.

"Why," said the precocious youngster, "paw was gettin' the best of it up to a few minutes ago, but now, after they had got his second wind now, an' he's wipin' de street wid' de old man."

Woman's Vocations.

Though a blacksmith's work is somewhat out of the regular order of woman's vocations, there are a number of women engaged in that work in the United States. In a suburb of Lincoln, Neb., lives Mrs. Wilcox, who for five years was a school teacher. For some time, however, she has been following the vocation of a blacksmith. She is said to do all branches of the work, forging iron, repairing wagons, and shoeing horses. She has three daughters who are going to school and taking music lessons and who also assist in the shop work.

Health in City and Country.

Despite general belief to the contrary, it is a fact that, though the cities show higher death rates from disease of the respiratory system, the rural districts have a higher death rate from diseases of the circulatory and nervous systems. Typhoid is a rural rather than an urban disease. So is anemia. The latter fact is borne out by the United States census reports.

Pity for the Malade Imaginaire.

Suffering, even if "imaginary," is nevertheless real enough—the one real thing, think those who have to bear it, in a world of dreams and shadows. Therefore, we must pity even the fanciful valetudinarian.—London Daily Mirror.

He Knew Whereof He Spoke.

Three-year-old Jack had a "title experience" with a horse, and upon seeing one on the window next day, exclaimed: "O mamma, here is another one of those sharpshooter flies in the house."—Delinator.

Beyond Reformation.

Patience—"She says she married him to reform him." Patrice—"And he says he was a fool when he married her." "Well, she says she hasn't reformed him a bit."

A MODERN PROPOSAL.

Dialogue Which Ended in a Defiance to High Prices.

He—You know, Celeste, what modern living means. You read the papers, of course?

She—Yes, George. And I hear all about it at home. Nothing but high prices.

He—That's right. Everything is up but salaries and carfare.

She—I guess that's true. Mm. Gore won't touch a waist now for anything under \$4.

He—My mother and sister go to somebody else, but I'm sure they must be all alike. Anyway, father does a good deal more kicking than he used to do.

She—Yes, and rents are way up for everything that's desirable.

He—I know. I've been around. It's discouraging, isn't it?

She—Awfully.

He, after a little pause—Of course it wouldn't be fair to you to ask you to marry me.

She—And I'm sure it wouldn't be fair to you if I accepted your offer.

He—By Jove, Celeste, you're an angel for unselfishness.

She—I love you too well to be a burden to you.

He—Confound the consequences! Who cares for high prices? Let's get married anyway!

She—Yes, George.

The Unexpected.

The fire, not the earthquake, destroyed San Francisco. Few buildings really went down, and those were old brick structures of flimsy workmanship, or wooden houses half rotted by age. In the second story of such a building slept a middle aged couple. The house settled gently forward, and out went the bed, all standing, onto the sidewalk. The wife sprang out of the bed on one side, and regarded her husband on the other.

"Well," she said, "this will teach you to wear a nightshirt in future!"—Will Irwin in Success.

A Novel Wedding Gift.

The negro woman who comes regularly to the apartment on the appointed business of Monday appeared last week in widow's weeds that she wore with an air of pride. "What can be the matter 'Liza'?" inquired the mistress. "Why you've only been married a week and here you are in mourning!" "Well, you see," said 'Liza', "I never was a regular widow before. When my last ol' man died I didn't have the money to buy a mournin' outfit, so this is a wedding present from my husband."

Fame of Annie Laurie.

The new minister was inspecting a pawky Scots farmer's stock, and paused to admire a donkey. "Fine donkey that, Mackenzie," said the minister. "What dae ye ca' him?" "Maxwelton, meenister," was the reply. "Wherefore that, nou?" cried the visitor. "Because his brays are bonny," came the answer.

Getting the Rings Mixed.

"One ring for bellboy, two rings for chambermaid," read a hotel guest from the printed card hanging in his room. He pressed the button and the maid appeared. "I don't want you," said the guest. "I rang once twice." "Oh," replied the maid, "I thought you rang twice once."

THE THING TO DO.

He—If you let me kiss you last summer, why won't you now? She—It's different in winter. He—Then I shall adopt summary proceedings at once!

No Hope.

Prosecuting Attorney—Gentlemen; the foundations of this case are to be found in the old Roman law.

Prisoner (jumping up)—Shut him off, Judge. I didn't know you'd been laying for me that long.

A Case in Point.

Cynicus—it is impossible for a woman to keep a secret. Henpeckie—I don't know about that; my wife and I were engaged before she said anything to me about it.

A Slight Misunderstanding.

First Man—I called on a couple of ladies last night. His Friend (absently)—So? I'll bet the other fellow held kings.

Talk.

Bacon—Did you talk your wife out of getting that new hat? Egbert—No; she talked herself out of it. She talked so long about it that when she went to get it it was sold.

Otherwise Unobjectionable.

Pansy—What do you think of my new perfume? Violets—I don't like it for a scent.



REBMAN

Has No Competition

My Examination of your eyes is entirely different from all others in Youngstown. The people who know this are those who have tried others without success. When your eyes go wrong—I will be pleased to consult with you. I use no drugs or poisons.

Dr. Fred B. Rebman

Neurologist and Eye Specialist, fourth floor, Stambaugh Building. Both phones. Eighteen years in Youngstown.

New Fall Hats

Are now on display at Newman's

Nifty Hats for Nifty Dressers

Newman

26 N. Phelps Street.

Having had 46 years experience, all I have to say is, before you advertise your public sale, I would like to contract with you and show you that I can deliver the goods. You have done more than a little to help make me. Thanks.

COL. S. B. PARSHAL, The Auctioneer, Canfield, O.



We do all kinds of Plumbing, Gas Fitting and General Repair Work.

E. E. McCARTNEY Phone 174 Canfield, Ohio

LEGAL NOTICE State of Ohio, Mahoning County, ss.—In the Court of Common Pleas, Maud Ryan, Plaintiff, vs. Edward Ryan, Defendant.

The defendant will make notice that plaintiff filed her petition in the Court of Common Pleas, Mahoning County, Ohio, on the 5th day of September, 1914, praying for a divorce from defendant on the grounds of willful absence and gross neglect of duty and restoration of maiden name of Maud Evans, and that she may be granted and decreed as alimony, Youngstown City Lot No. 4507, located on George street and having a frontage of twenty-six feet nine and one-half inches thereon, and extending back a distance of one hundred and seven feet. That said cause will be for hearing on and after Nov. 6th, 1914.

MAUD RYAN, By B. K. DeCamp, her Attorney. 26-6

LEGAL NOTICE State of Ohio, Mahoning County, ss.—In the Court of Common Pleas, Elizabeth Bell, plaintiff, vs. Walter Bell, defendant.

Walter Bell, the said defendant, whose place of residence is unknown, will take notice that on the 20th day of October, A. D. 1914, said plaintiff filed her petition in the said Court praying for a divorce from said defendant and the custody of a minor child, and that said defendant is required to answer on or before Dec. 12th, 1914.

H. A. Ernst, Atty. for Plff. 30-6

LEGAL NOTICE Lillian Marsh, residence unknown, is hereby notified that Lester E. Marsh has filed his petition against her for divorce in case Number 38914, of the Common Pleas Court of Mahoning County, Ohio, on the grounds of willful absence. And that said cause will be for hearing on or after the 20th day of November, 1914.

LESTER E. MARSH. 29-6

Ladies' and Men's Gold Filled WATCHES warranted to wear for 10 years with American made works at \$5.00

WATCHES We carry the largest and most extensive line of Solid Gold, Gold Filled, Solid Silver, Silverine, Nickel, Gun Metal, Etc., Watches in the City. We guarantee that our prices are lower by 20 per cent than others. We sell Watches from \$1.00 to \$300.00. WE CARRY THE LARGEST LINE OF DIAMONDS Ladies' La Vallier Necklaces, \$1.50 up. Wholesale and Retail Jewellers 124 West Federal St. SAMUELS The White Front Jewelry Store YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO SELECT YOUR HOLIDAY GIFTS NOW AND HAVE THEM LAID ASIDE We will discontinue carrying Cut Glass \$15.00

WATCHES Ladies' La Vallier Necklaces, \$1.50 up. WE MOUNT ALL OUR OWN GOODS

Ladies' and Men's Solid 14 K. GOLD WATCHES with first class American works. Everyone warranted \$15.00