When Woman Guides HENRY The Plot. LINSLEY DOOLSTLE Comuriaht, 1907, by P. C. Eastment.

The unusual is ever the most stirso From his assortment of morning mail Bower first of all selected the one unbusinesslike envelope and hastily tore it open. He read softly, with rising elation

ing clatton: My Dear Jimmy-Monday evening next, April 1. I am planning a little heart sur-prise party in honor of little sister's birth-day. It won't be complete without one of her best friends, so please cut everything and come. I should have let you know sooner had I not expected to see you at 'be club reception last night. Where were out with the other girl? Anyway. fonday evening without fail. Your sin-sere friend. GRACE LOUISE ELSTON. "It wouldn't do than Mariorite's

"It wouldn't do to miss Marjorie's sirthday-in memory of three years go, if for no other reason," he mediated.

"Too bad she had to kick up such a ame? She must have waked up. I never should have been invited. wonder"- But at that moment the pile of business letters caught his eye

reprovingly. Arriving early at the Elston home, he found the apartment ablaze with hearts. Large ones adorned the curtatas and electroliers, while smaller tokens of the occasion were strewn about in picturesque profusion. Above the main doorway hung a flying Cupid,

rine of romance. The early arrivals had formed into interested groups. More than once Bower thought he heard the mention of some engagement, but upon drawing nearer he was met by a sudden change of subject and what seemed half startled glances. At last he cornered his hostess.

his hostess. "What does a heart party usually mean?" she parried, with a laugh that jarred strangely on his nerves. "Oh, there's Mr. Stanwood. I must see that be meets some of the out-of-towners." and she was gone. Just then Marjorie entered. "Little stater" as he had once called her. hook. She nodded carelessly, for steps were

Just then Marjorie entered. "Little sister," as he had once called ber, look-ed very much grown up tonizht. Bow-er was among the first to press for-ward with congratulations. "How many is it this time?" he quizzed in well feigned ignorance. "Let's see, three years ago it was nineteen. This time you throw double twos-sign of good luck." close at hand.

She smiled in some embarrassment.

She smiled in some embarrassment. "You have too good a memory, Jim. Can't you ever forget? After the teens a girl isn't so proud of her age." He made way for the others with a tingling sensation of loss. After all, had it been so much her fault three years ago? At the other side of the room he caught sight of Miss Sherwood beckning to him with parted lips. Me-chancelly he grossed to her side. chanically he crossed to her side

"I was never so stumped in my life," confided his companion. "You are an old friend of the family, Mr. Bower. Did Miss Elston tell you before tonight?"

was about as much in the dark as y one," he evaded. "And did you see the ring?" she rat

tied on. "It's a perfect beauty!" Jim smiled to hide his suspicion. Those best wishes—were they as inno-cently attached to her birthday as he

had supposed? He tried to recall her new friends, but none seemed to fit the case. we case. ™Well, if you can't telí me any more

about the man than that, I guess I'll humn up some one who can." Miss Sherwood disappeared with a parting shot, "I always supposed you were the right bower in that game."

Miss Elston was passing the tally cards. "The bend table is up there," she indicated, "and the booby at the other end. As there are two people short, the poorest couple at the last table will have to drop out each time until the next change. You'll find a consolation cozy corner in the conserv atory.

Starting at the third table, Jim slowiy advanced to the head and then as suddenly dropped to the other end Marjorie was already there. "Unlucky in cards"—she laughed.

"You might have given a fellow a little warning," he grieved---"sort of chance to renew his option." But the sound of the bell cut short the conver-The Foot of the Reindeer. The foot of the reindeer is most pe-culiar in construction. It is cloven through the middle, and each half curves upward in front. It is slightly

sation

"Haven't you any regard for honor?" she entreated. "We mustn't-I mean,

olor harmony

shore. Marile?"

He

ok at me.'

must know.

with a frightened cry.

. . .

.

it the whole time."

repeated.

Behind the Scenes He Is, In a Manner, a Prisoner. In a way, behind the scenes is a pris-on. It is surely one of the very few places where intelligent men and wo-men are locked in their place of work and where no message from the out-side world is allowed to reach them. There is a tradition that actor folk are of unusually emotional temperament, and if therefore a telegram is received at the stage door it is never delivered contrades in the first of first of the set o at the stage door it is hever derived until after the performance. The mes-sage might be an invitation to supper, or it might announce that the actor's favorite brother has been hanged, or it might be an offer in a stock company to play twelve times a week, or it might tell the actor that he was the favore it twins or that he wife would thing favored the contributions of the fragmence of the hothouse plants blend-ed into a heavy perfume. The Japa-nese lanterns glowed softly with warm might tell the actor that he was the father of twins or that his wife would die without seeing him again unless he came at once to her bedside, but all of this information is supposed not to be good for the actor's emotional dis-position, and the telegram is therefore given the same distinction as the "mash" note and kept until after the performance is finished. It cannot be He genly turned her face from the shadow to the softly glowing light. "Do you really love me, Marjie?" he repeated. With a gesture of impatience—or was it of fright?—she arose and threw open a window. As she stood gazing into the night a distant hurdy gurdy struck up the much worn "Good O.3 Summer Time." He joined her. "Do you remember the first time we heard it together down on the Jersey chere Merulo?" performance is finished. It cannot be said that the actor's emotional dispo-sition is very seriously considered be-yond the cast iron rule in regard to yong the cast from rule in regard to telegrams. His comfort and intelli-gence have been slightly flattered in a few theaters of very recent date, but for the most part the condition of behind the scenes in most playhouses here, Marile?" "Do it? Oh, what was I saying? It su't fair," she implored. Jim turned unsteadily from the fresh ning breeze to the heavy fragmance

is not calculated to breed particularly high thoughts of any kind. As a matter of fact, he is treated little better than "Well, I guess it's goodby,
"He held out his hand.
why couldn't I"— she breathed.
snatched her to him. "Marjie, when he was only a "strolling" player --a gypsy-several centu es ago.--Charles Belmont Davis in Outing Magazine.

Slowly she raised her eyes, then as uddenly buried her face in her hands. "Oh, how could you?" she gasped, A Queer Shaving Contest. A Queer Shaving Contest. Probably the most curious shaving competition which ever took place was that conducted at a local hall in the north of London a number of years ago. The skill of a certain barber having been disputed, he offered to shave to mon with ten figurities in Gently he stroked her hair. "T'll go away and wait if it will do any good," he began feverishly, "if you'll—ah, hang that engagement! Others have discovshave ten men with ten penknives in quicker time than any other tonsorial artist could perform the same feat with ered their mistake and broken off before it was too late. Will it do any good if I wait? Tell me, Marjie. I razors. The challenge was taken up, and on the night of the contest ten unresisting, yet shaking violently, she rested her head against his shoul-der, but only for an instant. There was a sound of moving chairs and apmen, each with a three days' growth of beard, were arranged down either side of the platform. Assistants lathered each man in turn, while the barered each man in turn, while the bar-bers performed the shaving operations. The man with the pentul's proved so flexterous that he finished that the men, with but three cuts among them, in six and a haif minutes, the other man not only taking half a minute longer, but also cutting five of his victims.-Lon-don Telegraph. She nodded carelessly, for steps were "We were just looking for you, Mardon Telegraph.

jorie," said her sister. "It's time to out the birthday cake. What has kept you two has beens so busy out here? You'll be talked about." TESTED HIS LIBERALITY.

And the Host In Turn Tested His Guests' Generosity. "I was just outlining my future plans," answered Jim, following the girls to the card room. 'You're perfect dears, both of you," Marjorle was saying to Grace and Clinton an hour later. "Jimmy's such a dog in the manger. I knew he cared for me, but that he'd never come to the point unless some one else butted

in. It was such a joke to see how everybody thought Clinton was en-gaged to little me when big sister was Grace sleepily consulted her watch. "It is getting very late," she com-mented. "Suppose you return my ring. From my first glimpse into the con servatory I should judge that yours will arrive in a day or two."

Memory of Sleepwalkers. The memory of sleepwalkers is oc-casionally prodigious under the influ-once of the dominating impulse that moves them. There is an instance of a poor and illiterate basket maker, who was unable to read or write yet you help? Needless to say every one subscribed liberally, as no one cared to be thought more close fisted than the host, who, when he had collected all the money, coolly said: who was unable to read or write, yet in a state of sleep he would preach fluent sermons, which were afterward recognized as having formed portions of discourses he was accustomed to

"I thank you, gentlemen, for your sympathy, and now I think we are quits. You have paid both for your joke and your dinner. It was I who required the money."-London Mail. bear in the parish church as a child more that forty years before. Quite as strange a case of "unconscious memory" is referred to by Dr. Aber-Dress in Old Massachusetts. There was an ancient law in Massa-chusetts that ladies' dresses should be cromble. A girl given to sleepwalking was in the habit of imitating the violin with her lips, giving the preliminary tuning and scraping and flourishing made long enough to hide their shoe buckles. In 1660 an act of the general court prohibited short sleeves and rewith the utmost fidelity. It puzzled the physician a good deal, until he ascertained that when a child she lived in a room adjoining a fiddler who often performed on his violin in her

court prohibited short sleeves and re-quired garments to be lengthened so as to cover the arms to the wrists and gowns to the shoe buckles: "immod-ernte great breeches, knots of ribbon, broad shoulder bands, and they be, silk roses, double ruffs and cuffs" were forbidden. In the same colony, in 1658, I. Fairbanks was tried for wear-ing great boots but was accuited ing great boots, but was acquitted.

Tooth Worship. Teeth have been worshiped and, in large bandbox being easily managed in fact, are venerated as relics in some

SHOPPING IN LONDON. PLIGHT OF THE ACTOR.

Methods of the Big Stores In the English Metropolis.

TRICKS OF THE MILLINERS.

Ruse That Was Met by a Clever Counter Ruse-The Agitating Experiences of an American Woman Who Was Looking For Bargains.

In American shops the establishment nd the customer are separate entities. The firm displays its wares; the buyers examine them and purchase or not, as work

they see fit. In London it is different. The mo-ment you enter the door of a shop you are accepted as part and parcel of its interests, a member of the family, as it were. Then a shopwalker pounces it were. Then a shopwalker pounces upon you and insists on knowing what you want. If you hestlate as to your reply, he plants himself squarely in front of you and waits. When, in sheer desperation (for you had intend-ed a happy, aimless sort of looking about), you say "gloves," he grasps your arm, firmly marches you to the glove counter, seats you at it and de-tails a salesperson to wait upon you. All this hanpened to me, and in an tobacco ever made was taken from it. We called it 'plug' tobacco, and that's where the name originated."-Kansas City Star.

Cat Laughter? What was the origin of the phrase "Enough to make a cat laugh?" Dr. Murray's Dictionary notices only All this happened to me, and in an exasperated frame of mind 1 bought a pair of gloves merely to keep peace in the family, but the bland and gentlemanly glove seller had no notion of letis explained as signifying something extraordinary, especially something very good to drink. "Old liquor able to make a cat speak" is quoted from an ting me off so ensily. He took it for granted that that first pair was simply by way of preface, and he displayed gloves of my size of all styles and col-

make a cat speak" is quoted from an early eighteenth century source, and therewith Stephano's remark to Cali-ban is compared, "Open your mouth; here is that which will give language to you, cat." Miss Squeers' maidserv-ant said that only to see Miss Squeers' friend, Miss Price, toss her head was "enough to make a `omcat talk French grammar." But even that is not exors. The very foregoneness of his con-clusion that I would buy them all irri-tated me, and, briefly announcing that wanted no more gloves. I paid him or the pair I had bought. Surprised and grieved beyond expression, he beckoned the shopwalker, and together they cross examined me as to why I grammar." But even that is not ex-actly laughing. Has it anything to do with the mythical Cheshire animal?-refused to buy more gloves. Did the colors not suit me? Were the prices not rensonable? Disdaining to answer London Chronicle. these questions. I endeavored to stalk haughtly away, but this was not al-lowed. More in sorrow than in anger, they told me I must wait for my bill. As the gloves were to be sent and I thad given the exact change I deemed this unnecessary, but I soon found it to be one of their inexorable laws. Bills, signed and countersigned, must be walted for, no matter how trifling

the purchase. The next thing I learned was that the price asked is far from being the real selling price of the article. I cringed at the thought of offering 5 guineas for a seven guinea hat, but I explosion. Where necessity ends curiosity be soon learned that it was expected of

Guests' Generosity. A rather parsimonious gentleman got the better of some of his acquaintances, who were continually pestering him about his niggardliness. Goaded to desperation by their taunts, he one day invited his detractors to a dinner. When they made their appearance they were simply astonished at the magnifi-cence of the treat provided. Apologies were tandered, and the miserly individ-ual was warmly complimented as well, "Now, gentlemen," said the host when acknowledging their compliments, "you "Now, gentlemen," suid the host when acknowledging their compliments, "you have put my liberality to a test. I am going to try your generosity. I know a poor man who is very much in need of financial help through untoward cir-cumstances, and I propose to raise a subscription in his behalf. See, I com-mence the list with 10 shillings. Will wou help?"

First I asked if they would call it pounds instead of guineas. This meant a reduction in price of only 8 shillings, but the indignity (I discovered) was beyond all words. With a seathing glance the saleslady informed me that they never sold by pounds in that shop, and I stored away the knowledge for future use in swagger establishments. Determined to beat them at their own game, I then offered 6 guineas for the hat. This was met with appropriate expressions of horrifled sur-

prise, and as a great concession 734 guineas was proposed. I remained firm in my six guinea, offer, and, after a feint of leaving the shop without uying a hat, it was reluctantly ac

Then followed what I considered a ruse of extreme cleverness on my part. I had been told that if I left a new hat to be sent home the millner would change the trimming for others that looked the same, but were of inferior quality. I had been advised, therefore, on purchasing a hat to carry it away with me in order to prevent this. So I remarked on paying for this hat that as I wished to wear it that very after-noon I would take it with me, the

my hansom cab. The saleslady kindly religious shrines. Buddha's tooth is agreed to this plan and sent the hat preserved in an Indian temple. The upstairs to be boxed.

An Old Farmer's Story of How the Name Originated. In the jury room at the courthouse a

The Raccoon. Any person who has had an oppor-tunity of observing the peculiar hab-its of life of the raccoon may have seen that the little animal invariably treats his food by soaking it before de-vouring it. If one should give a rac-coon a piece of bread or cracker, he will immediately throw it in the wa-ter. The raccoon is extremely fond of water, drinking largely and immers-ing his food so as to moisten it as much as possible. When the raccoon in captivity is offered a morsel of cracker, it takes it in both paws and, waddling off to the little pond in its cage, dips its prize into the water and when it is well soaked proceeds to eat few days ago an old time farmer said as he took a chew of tobacco: "All the difference in the world in tobacco. I've tried twenty different kinds, and none is as good as that we unds, and node is as good as that we used to make ourselves down on the farm. We would take a maple log while 'twas green and bore a dozen holes in it with a two inch auger. They were our molds. We selected our choicest tobacco and soaked it for a mach on the two the select of the week or more in wild honey. Then we'd take the leaf to the log, get a good hickory tamping stick and go to when it is well soaked proceeds to eat it. Except in the case of meat, which the animal seems to consider is moist enough, its food has invariably to un-dergo this soaking process before it is eaten. It is from this curious habit

"A little ball of the honey soaked to-bacco would be put in the auger hole and tamped in with the stick and a hammer. We'd pound it in solid. Ball that the raccoon has been given its scientific name of lotor, meaning wash-er. German naturalists term it wasch harmer, we a point it is sold. Data after ball would be rammed in and pounded until the whole became a sol-id plug. When the hole was nearly full, we would pound in the plug, and er. German naturalists term it wasch bar, or washing bear. It examines ev-ery object that is within its reach, whether animate or inanimate, and if the latter is apt to carry off and wash the object of its Investigation.—Lon-der Saturaler Beating. then the log would be put away to sen-son. As the wood dried the molsture would be drawn from the tobacco. And when it was split the sweetest don Saturday Review.

Teutoburg Forest.

The Teutoburg Forest. The Teutoburg forest, where Armi-nlus defeated Varus and put an end to Roman progress in Germany, is a wooded, mountainous region, located nearthe in the predicating of these and partly in the principality of Lippe and partly in Prussia, extending at first under the name of Egge in a northerly direction through the territory of Pen-denborn to Driburg, then northwest to

Bervergern, five miles east of Rheinne

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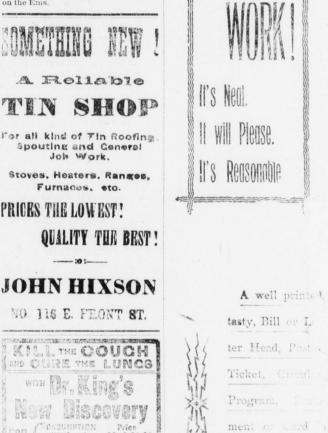
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Where necessity ends curiosity be-gins, and no sooner are we sappled with everything that nature can de-mand than we sit down to contrive ar-tificial appetites.—Johnson. To Make Your Hair Curl. A curious recipe for making the hair curl "naturally" is given in an ancient household notebook and is as follows: "In the early spring, when the sap of the wild grapevine begins to flow, take allowed to ferment all it will before it is corked. When ready for use/it should be rubbed into the hair with a soft Burest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUB-LES, or MONEY BACE. TAN STATISTICS TO AN A STATISTICS TO POST TARE STATISTICS sponge.'

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The Home Paper

Of course you read

of Danville.

"In the early spring, when the sup of the wild grapevine begins to flow, take a bottle to the woods and tie it under an incision made in the vine, through which the sap may drip, and leave it there till it is filled. The same subtle

chemistry which curis the tenderls of chemistry which curis the tenderls of the vine will act upon the hatr and twist it into softer rings than the abiq-uitous hot iron or any of the patent curiers of the day. The sap should be

mixing department. This is on account of the great danger of exploding the cork dust floating in the air. An addi-tional danger in linoleum making is that the mixture of cement and cork dust has the unpleasant property of spontaneously igniting if left in a warm place. It is therefore custom ary to mix the material a sackful at a time in order to reduce the risks of an time in order to reduce the risks of an

Danger In Linoleum Making.

"Enough to make a cat speak," which

"PLUG" TOBACCO.

Marjorie seemed oblivious.

Jim a few minutes later. Marjorie hesitated. "There isn't so much to tell," she be-

erable distance. It is this peculiarity and i care for him. He cares for me, generous-and good looking." She loo that makes the reindeer so that cousin of mine. He cares for me, and i care for him. He's well off-and generous-and good looking." She other animal would prove a failure as weighed each winning quality with a beast of burden. Un the Safe Side. They had been engaged for fully thirty minutes by the cuckoo clock.

church fair.

weighed each winning quality with a deliberation that hurt. "And, above sil, he knows his own mind. Why shouldn't I love him?" she demanded. turning suddenly to her companion. "Oh, don't mind me tonight," he depreceted. "It's just this: I can't seem to realize what it all means to me. We did have such good times once. Martie." once, Marjie.

She started at the sound of her nickmame, so dearly loved of old. "We were children then," reflectively. "And you promised to give me first

chance if any one else came along," he

"Total I, really? How foolish of me!" • laughed. "Yet we were children

through it all. We even scrapped like

children at the finish" "Mostly my fault," he owned. Her laughing gray eyes glanced up to his.

"No, all your fault," she corrected. "Marjie, do you really love him?" emanded Jim. She started violently.

"Why, the idea—what a question! Here I came out for a friendly little tafk with you, and you're proving a regular faguistor. Do you suppose I shall ever marry a man I don't love? Not much !! Not much!"

man often does after a fright, gener-ally keeps his own counsel and often is given the credit of being cool and "nervy" when the fact is that his knees are ready to bump together for mutual support.—Forest and Stream. His arm crept softly around her

section. For the next ten minutes he played atrociously, now heaping hearts upon her score, now adding needlessly to his own. The other pair exchanged know. Is difficult to traverse, the animal con-tracts the feet into a sort of claw, by plafare bid for the cozy corner. Ye Maritorie scemed oblivious. Cingalese worship the tooth of a monmoving rapidly, the two portions of the "Now tell me all about it." began foot as it is lifting strike together, the hoofs making a continuous clattering noise, which may be heard at a consid-

"I have a surprise in store for you, Alfred, dear," she said. "I can cook as well as I can play the plano." "That being the case, darling," he replied, "it will be well for us to board."

Appropriate. The society editor was writing up a

"Mrs. Green, the wife of our promi-

nent milk dealer," he wrote, "was ap-propriately gowned in watered silk."

You must hear that which hurts that you may gain that which profits.

After It Is All Over.

When yarns are being spun one hears a good deal concerning the curious an-tics people go through when highly ex-

cited, but very little is said about the

man who "gets scared after it is all over." And the latter, not being so constituted that he can faint, as a wo-

hearing,-Pearson's Weekly.

were formerly the possessors of the tooth of a sacred monkey, which they valued highly. In a war with the Portuguese they lost the holy grinder, along with much gold and precious

stones

After waiting fifteen minutes for the hat to return to me I began to grow key, while an elephant's and a shark's tooth serve a similar purpose among the Malabar islanders and the Tonga islanders respectively. The Siamese suspicious, and when it did come I deliberately untied the box, removed the tissue paper wrappings and ex-amined the hat. Sure enough, the four long, rich ostrich plumes had been removed and replaced by four others of the same color, but of a distinctly cheaper grade. I boldly declared this fact, but the saleslady haughtily de-

mied it.

If we fail to conquer smaller difficul-"But," said I, "look in the hat. See the stitches, hastily put in to hold ties, what will become of us when assaulted by greater?-Thomas a Kemthese feathers. They were not there when the hat left me."

"Ah," she said, "merely a few stitches to fasten a bit of trimming that was loose!"

A Problem in Golf. Two young ladies were making their first essay at golf. "Dear me," said the first young lady, "what shall I do And nothing remained for me but to take the hat and depart. I could not prove my case. I could get no redress. But I learned, when buying a hat, to the first young lady, "what shall I do now? My ball is in a hole." The sec-ond young lady took out a book of in-structions. "Let me see," she said, turning the pages. "I presume you must now take a stick of the right shape and get it out." "Oh, yes, of course," said the first young woman. "See if you can find me a stick shaped pin it firmly on my head and walk away, leaving my own old hat to be sent home.

sent home. I think such an episode would not occourse," said the first young woman. "See if you can find me a stick shaped like a dustpan and brush." our in any reputable shop in America. --Carolyn Wells in Woman's Home Companion.

Progressing. Miss Weston-And have you played much golf, Mr. Jones? Mr. Jones-Weil, He Stuck to It. Her Husband—If a man steals—no matter what it is—he will live to re-gret it. His Wife—During our courtno; can't say I've played much, but no; can't say I've played much, but I've walked round the links several times in golf clothes, and I'm begin-ning to understand the language-Il-lustrated Bits. ship you used to steal kisses from me Her Husband-Well, you heard what I said .- Chicago News. Obliging. Prisoner--I'll reform, judge, if you'll give me time. Judge-All right. I'll give you thirty days.--Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Philosophy is a good borse in the stable, but an arrant jade on a jour-ney.-Goldsmith.

The best part of beauty is that which no picture can express.-Bacon.

The Little Pitcher.

Said Edith to her doll: "There, don't answer me back. You mustn't be saucy no matter how hateful I am. You must remember I am your mother!"

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