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You have often heard people remark, "If I were ever to build I would plan my bathroom first and would not put all my money into the parlor with all its finery."

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Estate of Albert Reynolds, late of the Borough of Reynoldsville, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary upon the estate of the said decedent have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands against the same will make them known without delay to

JULIA A. REYNOLDS, Executrix, Reynoldsville, Pa.  
CLEWENT W. FLYNN, Attorney.



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Fagged-out women, suffering from backache, unable to stand long or walk far, or with symptoms incident to the weakness peculiar to the sex—such women need a friend to tell them that many such symptoms are the result of physical conditions that can be remedied only by building up the strength.

This building up can be done most effectively with Celery King. It cleanses the stomach and bowels, giving restful sleep and the appetite of childhood.

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**The Office Seeks the Man.**  
Hoax—Do you believe the office should seek the man? Hoax—The tax office generally does.—Philadelphia Record.

To willful men the injuries that they themselves procure must be their schoolmasters.—Shakespeare.

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### ANTIQUITY OF BREAD

THE STAFF OF LIFE AS PREPARED BY THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS.

**Primitive Methods of Grinding the Wheat and Baking the Loaf—The Bread of the Assyrians—First Water Power Mills in Norway.**

Bread was made of fairly respectable quality long before the advent of the days of Biblical chronology. Synchronous with the development and progress of grinding stones was the improvement in the manner of making bread. Meiskomer, to whose delvings into subjects on race progress much present knowledge is due, discovered, says the Flour Trade News, an eight pound loaf of evenly crushed grain and well baked under conditions that mark its manufacture as long before the advent of man as he is today. This loaf has the appearance of having been baked before an open fire, the mass of dough thrown on a flat stone before the open blaze and turned until each side had been subjected to the heat. It is hardly up to the standard of our present bread, but the men of those days were not finical.

The ancient Egyptians were the pioneers in extensive grain growing and bread making. Their grains were wheat, barley and doura, and were much like the grains of today. The Egyptians were really the best "farmers" of which we have any coherent record. They harvested their wheat five months after it was put in the ground and bound it into sheaves much like the hand bound sheaves of today. Their thrashing was done by driving cattle over the granary floors.

The old style of grinding obtained with the Egyptians, the women usually being required to perform the work, but they had discovered the power of fermented yeast cells, as in several instances leavened bread has been found dating to this era. It is also with the Egyptians that the professional baker first springs into notice in the world. There is picture writing on several tombs that shows bakers shops long before the time of the dynasty. The story of Joseph conserving the abundance of the fat years for use during the seven lean years shows how important grain and bread-stuffs were to latter day Egyptians.

Thanks to the art of the Assyrians and the enduring qualities of bronze, we have records to show how this ancient people prepared their bread. Apparently the Assyrians were a most abstemious people and little given to riotous feasting, even in the celebration of victories for their armies. On the bronze gates of Balawat are found engravings depicting the warlike doings of Salmanser II., who ruled and warred in the years from 860 B. C. to 825 B. C. One engraving shows the women of a tribe baking bread, great piles of bread, for the benefit of returning victorious soldiers. The Assyrians also knew how to raise grains, their hydraulic machines and aqueducts showing how they appreciated the value of irrigation.

Bread figured prominently in the history and religion of the ancient Jews. Their first cereals were only rye, wheat and barley, and they began their use by eating them raw after the fashion of primitive man. This is the normal course of progress with all peoples that early became extensive grain eaters. The grain grew wild at first and was eaten by the naked savage only as one of the leguminous plants that gave him a precarious sustenance. Gradually, seeing the strength obtained by those who fed exclusively upon a grain diet, man, with his intelligence increasing, began to care for the patches where the desirable plants grew, and from this it was not a far step to the careful cultivation of grain.

Each family of the Jews had a mill for itself, differing in this from its contemporaneous races, where the grain was ground in a community mill. So important was the millstone in the economy of the Jewish home that Moses laid down the law, "No man shall take the nether or the upper millstone to pledge, for he taketh a man's life to pledge." This, the phrase "to pledge," would indicate that the pawnshop was not unknown at even this early stage of the world's career.

To come down to more recent days, the old time residents of the Scandinavian countries in their time stood forth most prominently as grain users and bakers. Women were principally in charge of the preparation of the grain and of the bakeries. The grinding was done in mills run by horsepower, wind or even by large dogs.

Some of the first water power mills known of were in Norway. The baking here was usually done in ovens constructed and maintained by the towns and villages. People with grain to be baked into bread came to the bakeries, where women received the same, baked it and returned the bread to the owner with a tibe taken out for the baking.

### REMARKABLE DUELS.

Fantastic Contests That Tried Men's Nerve and Courage.

Two heavy weights suspended from a beam by slender cords were the weapons chosen by two Parisians named Durier and Voisin to terminate their rivalry for the hand of a pretty actress. Beneath a weight each took his stand, there to remain until the breaking of one or the other of the cords should decide his fate. For more than four hours they remained motionless, when the cord attached to Durier's weight snapped, and the ponderous mass of metal, falling upon the man beneath, struck him to the ground. Fortunately, however, it just missed his head, and he escaped with no worse damage than a severe shock and a broken collar bone.

Some what prolonged was the duel waged a few years back at a well known Yorkshire seaside resort, to decide which of two young men should surrender his claim to the hand of a local publican's daughter. The rivals both prided themselves upon their nautical prowess, so it was agreed that he who should first miss his morning's swim in the open should withdraw his pretension to the lady's hand. For nine months and more each took his matutinal swim, but at length there came a day of such furious storm that one turned faint hearted and refused to dare the tempestuous billows. The other, however, at considerable risk, dashed into the foaming sea, and, although he was badly cut and bruised, emerged a triumphant wooer.

Another aqueous duel occurred some years since, the location being the lake of Geneva and the contestants a Swiss named Zellner and one Lenoir, a Frenchman, who agreed that he who could remain the longest beneath the surface of the water should without interruption or hindrance from the other be permitted to pay his addresses to the daughter of a wealthy tradesman. The rivals dived simultaneously, and more than two minutes elapsed ere Zellner's head appeared above the surface. There was no sign, however, of his rival, after whom when yet another two minutes had sped a couple of onlookers dived and succeeded in recovering his senseless body. Restoratives were successfully applied, and on Lenoir's recovering consciousness he was acclaimed the victor.

At the time of Suss's forty day fast at the Westminster aquarium, some years ago, a couple of young Mancunians agreed by emulating his example to decide which of them should first propose for the hand of a girl who had hitherto regarded them with a seemingly impartial affection. Four days was sufficient ordeal for one, who, refusing any longer to abstain from food, left the field clear to his rival, whose proposal, however, met with scant consideration from the lady, who declared that she would not trust her future to the keeping of such a fool as he had proved himself. Needless to say his rival's reception was equally glacial.

During a very severe winter in the last century a couple of Germans, natives of Dresden, resolved for love of a woman to fight a duel to the death. Very fantastic was the method employed. Without provision of any kind and clad only in the lightest of clothes, they went out into the country, there to remain without shelter until one or other of them should succumb to the cold. Three days after their departure a wretched object crawled back into the town. Ten miles distant his rival, frozen to death, lay beneath the falling snow.—London Tit-Bits.

### They Bought Burning Houses.

One of the strangest businesses in ancient Rome is mentioned by Juvenal in his "Satires," and we hear of it also from historians. It consisted of buying houses on fire. The speculator hurried to the scene, attended by slaves carrying bags of money and others carrying tools, judged the chances of salvage and made a bid to the distracted house owners, who were glad to accept anything as a rule. The bargain struck in all haste, this earliest of fire insurers set his slaves to work and secured what he could. Sometimes even he put out the flames and so made a coup. It was a business for capitalists, but the poorest who speculated in a small way could hardly lose if he had presence of mind enough to grasp the chances.

Thus Cato the elder, and, above all, Crassus laid the foundations of their wealth. The latter had a passion for such gambling. He gradually collected a force of carpenters, masons and such artificers—slaves, of course—which reached 500 men. Not only did he buy houses on fire, but also, enlarging upon the common practice, he made a bid for those adjoining which stood in danger. His proposals were commonly well received, so helpless were the people and so great the peril. By this means Crassus became the greatest owner of house property in Rome.

**His Mistake.**  
Mr. Silmsky—I don't believe the city water is safe. I notice it has a clouded appearance this morning and tastes sort of milky—and— Mrs. Starvem—That glass contains milk, Mr. Silmsky. The water is at your left. And, by the way, your board bill was due yesterday.—Cleveland Leader.

### "HERE IS THE TRAIL."

Stags Used by Indian Tribes and White Hunters.

First among the trail signs that are used by Indians and white hunters and most likely to be of use to the traveler, says a writer in Country Life in America, are ax blazes on tree trunks. These may vary greatly with locality, but there is one everywhere in use with scarcely any variation. This is simply the white spot nicked off by knife or ax and meaning, "Here is the trail."

The Ojibways and other woodland tribes use twigs for a great many signs. The hanging broken twig, like the simple blaze, means, "This is the trail." The twig clean broken off and laid on the ground across the line of march means, "Break from your straight course and go in the line of the butt end," and when an especial warning is meant the butt is pointed toward the one following the trail and raised somewhat in a forked twig. If the butt of the twig were raised and pointing to the left it would mean, "Look out, camp," or "Ourselves or the enemy or the game we have killed is out that way."

The old buffalo hunters had an established signal that is yet used by mountain guides. It is as follows:

Two shots in rapid succession, an interval of five seconds by the watch, then one shot, means, "Where are you?" The answer, given at once and exactly the same, means, "Here I am. What do you want?" The reply to this may be one shot, which means, "All right; I only wanted to know where you were." But if the reply repeats the first it means, "I am in serious trouble. Come as fast as you can."

### PROUD OF HIS WORK.

John McCullough Made Chairs Before He Became an Actor.

Of the thousands who admired the acting of John McCullough few were aware that at sixteen he could read, but could not write, and that at eighteen he knew absolutely nothing of literature, perhaps not even the name of the great poet of Avon, whose interpreter he afterward became.

In after life McCullough used to speak gratefully of an old chairmaker, under whom he worked, for teaching him two things—"chairmaking and Shakespeare." In his periods of conviviality the old chairmaker was accustomed to spout Shakespeare to young McCullough, giving a somewhat imperfect imitation of Forrest's acting. It was this that turned McCullough's thought from chairmaking to the stage. Yet in all his after years McCullough was proudest of his early craft. On one occasion, at the height of his popularity, he was the guest of a wealthy Philadelphian. In the midst of the talk after dinner the tragedian glanced at a chair in the room, went over to it and, turning it bottom up, said to his amazed host:

"I thought so! That's one of my chairs!"  
And he seemed prouder of the fact that the chair had lasted so long, because it was so well made, than he was of his histrionic success.—Saturday Evening Post.

### Customs Red Tape.

Several lines of paint were found among the luggage of an Englishman who was traveling to Monaco. He was in charge of a racing craft and intended to use the pigment to touch up the vessel after his long railway journey. The French customs officials, however, took exception to the paint on the ground that it contained dutiable spirit, whereupon the traveler argued that he intended bringing it back on leaving the country. Asked how he was going to bring it back, he replied, "On the sides of the boat." Even this plea did not suffice, the authorities arguing that the spirit would have evaporated.

### The Great Assam Earthquake.

After the great Assam earthquake which occurred on June 12, 1897, the earth tremor went on continuously for several days. It was estimated that there were 200 shocks a day for a few days after June 12, and, though these had diminished to twenty or thirty a day by the middle of July, the people were accustomed for at least two years after the earthquake to a daily shock. These after shocks were the residual effects of the first big disturbance and had nothing dangerous in their character.

### The Word "Tram."

Residents of Great Britain call street cars trams. The term is old. Three hundred and fifty years ago an Englishman left the following item in his will: "To the amending of the highway or tram from the waste end of Bridgegate, in Barnard castle, 20 shillings." This "tram" was a plank road. Whether it was the ancestor of the tram of today or merely an etymological relation is not quite clear. The forefather of all the trams was a Scandinavian word meaning a log. In time tram in Scotland came to mean a beam, a cart shaft or the cart itself, and perhaps it is to this rather than to the tram that was a plank in a log road that the modern sense traces its origin. At any rate, etymologists affirm that the derivation from the name of Benjamin Outram, who improved rail tracks about 1800, is absurd.

### KILLING THE SEALS.

Always Done in the Morning, When the Temperature is Lowest.

John Scudder McLain in his "Alaska" thus describes the business of securing seal skins: "The killing is always early in the morning when the temperature is lowest. It was 5 o'clock in the morning when we left the ship. The killing season was practically over, but the agents had arranged a drive for our benefit. The seal lie along the rocky shores, the bulls or 'beachmasters,' as they are called, and the cows and their pups occupying the rocks nearest the water, while the bachelors, the young unmated males, are forced to go farther up the beach. As only the bachelors are killed for their skins, this natural division facilitates the work of the drivers in making their selections. Two or three drivers slip in and cut out, as the cowboys would say, a bunch for the day's killing. They proceed to make a great noise by shouting, slapping pieces of boards together and beating on tin cans. The seals are frightened, and the squirming, huddling mass is gradually forced away from the rocky shore.

"Now, here they come, bleating like a flock of sheep, ambling in their awkward fashion through the tall grass. The younger males and the few females which the drivers will not try to separate from the herd until the killing ground is reached offer no resistance, but the two or three old bulls show fight and rush at the drivers with surprising speed and agility when pressed too hard. As they are driven to the killing grounds their gait is a sort of walter, as they raise themselves on their flippers and pull their heavy bodies up. They repeat this movement rapidly for a hundred yards and then fall, panting and exhausted. The method of killing adopted inflicts less suffering on the victims than any other that could be devised, but one who has witnessed the operation will not wish to see it again.

"Those who do the killing are natives who are expert at the business, each armed with a stout club about five feet long and three inches thick at the heavy end. They cut out twenty or thirty of the struggling creatures and, striking each one on the head, crush the soft, thin skull. Death is instantaneous. As the club falls with a thud upon each graceful head those that have escaped the first crushing blows seem to become conscious of their impending fate and their appealing eyes, soft as those of a deer, their plaintive cries and their ineffectual efforts to escape would certainly stay the arm of any not schooled by years and generations to do this work. The stranger to the scene is forced to turn away, though he must admit that not a throeb of conscious pain follows the descent of the heavy club."

### Range of the Honeybee.

"The range of honeybees is but little understood," said an authority. "Many suppose that bees go for miles in quest of nectar, while others think they go only for a short distance. It may be curious to many to understand how any one can tell how far the bees may fly, but this is simple when understood. "Years ago, when the Italian bees were first introduced in the United States, these bees, having marks different from the common bees already here, were easily distinguished, and after any beekeeper had obtained the Italian bees they could be observed and their range easily noticed. If bloom is plentiful close to where bees are located they will not go very far, perhaps a mile in range, but if it is scarce they may go five miles. "Usually about three miles is as far as they may go profitably. Bees have been known to go as far as eight miles in a straight line, crossing a body of water that distance to land."—Milwaukee Free Press.

### The Power of a Voice.

Stories abound to illustrate the power possessed by great speakers and actors to stir the emotions by the tones of the voice. It is said of the elder Booth that he brought tears to the eyes of a company upon one occasion by the way in which he uttered the opening words, "Our Father," of the Lord's Prayer. A story is told of the great Irish orator, O'Connell. An attack had been made upon him in the house of commons. When O'Connell arose to reply, his lofty brow was black with thunder and his arm uplifted as if to strike. Then, checking himself, he said, "But the gentleman says he loves Ireland." Lowering his tone to the rippling murmur of a summer brook, he continued, "I have no words of bitterness or reproach for any man who loves Ireland." The pathos in the fragmentary utterance of the last word brought tears to the eyes of many veterans of the house.

### One Bird Barred.

"Can we keep birds?" inquired Mr. Youngusband, who was looking at the flat. "Well, you can keep canaries and such birds as them," replied the genial landlord, "but there's one bird barred from these apartments." "What bird is that?" "Stork."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### THE AMAZING MINK.

How Does This Animal Succeed in Terrorizing the Rabbit?

The mink is as slow a runner as the rabbit is swift. I have seen minks run several times, and their peculiar, measuring worm gait takes them along about as fast as a man can run. The rabbit cannot only go with incredible speed, but can course for hours. And yet the mink is able to run down the swift rabbit. The rabbit seems to give up the race; it would look almost as if some unknown law of nature made him the prey of minks, as if he felt that was his destiny, and did not try to escape from it. In the cases we observed the jump of the rabbit grew shorter and shorter until it became little more than a helpless hop. The marks in the snow indicated that the mink was not being dragged by the rabbit, but that the mink did not overtake his victim until the latter, for no apparent reason, had given up the race. And yet a fox seldom catches a rabbit, and probably never in open running.

Then it would seem as if these blood suckers have some power of which we know nothing. As it is, only one explanation can be offered why so slow running an animal as a mink or weasel can catch as swift an animal as a rabbit.

We know the mink does not tire out the rabbit by following him leisurely, maintaining his slower gait relentlessly, never giving his victim a chance to eat, and so by the slow, sure process of work and worry wearing out poor Bunny.

Hence it must be that the rabbit has, in common with other small rodents, that terrible, demoralizing or panicky fear of all the weasel family—a fear so great and bewildering that once a mink is on its trail the rabbit becomes paralyzed with it, and, instinctively knowing that he cannot escape by running in a hole, gives up.

If this is so, then there is a law in nature that we do not fully understand, a law akin to that which makes a rabbit a coward and a woodchuck brave to his dying gasp. A ferret put into a gray squirrel's hole was at once driven out by the indignant squirrel. A rabbit has as sharp teeth as a squirrel, and surely might defend itself as well as a young woodchuck, yet the latter will face unflinchingly two dogs and a man. After his back is broken and he is helpless he will hold up his head and whistle a fierce defiance, yet a rabbit will not even try to escape apparently from an animal it could just as well elude as not. It seems almost as if the rabbit were meant for food for other animals, nature having given him great reproductive powers and unlimited food, and then saddled him with some strange fatality that makes him play his part in spite of himself in the general scheme of wild life.—Outing.

### The English Royal Plate.

The royal plate at Windsor is generally reckoned to be worth about £200,000, and it is no unusual thing at a state banquet at the castle to have plate to the value of £500,000 in the room. There are two state dinner services, one of gold and one of silver. The gold service was purchased by George IV, and will dine 120 persons. The plates alone of this service cost over £12,000. On state occasions there are usually placed on the dining table some very beautiful gold flagons captured from the Spanish armadas, which are now of course of priceless value, while the great silver wine cooler, made by Rundell & Bridge for George IV, and weighing 7,000 ounces, always adorns one corner of the apartment. As sideboard ornaments there are pretty trifles in the way of a peacock of precious stones, valued at £50,000, and a tiger's head from India, with a solid ingot of gold for its tongue and diamond teeth. This wonderful collection of plate is crown property, which practically means that it belongs to the country.

### Execution of Louis XVI.

The crowd which surrounded the carriage closed around me, bore me along to the place of execution and placed me, so to speak, in front of the scaffold. I beheld the appalling spectacle. The crime had been hardly accomplished when a cry of "Vive la nation!" rose from the foot of the guillotine. It was repeated by the bystanders; it passed through the crowd. This cry was followed by silence most wonderful and most profound. Shame, horror and fear already hovered over the wide expanse. I passed over it a second time, carried along by the flood which had brought me hither. Every one walked slowly and scarcely ventured to look in his neighbor's face. The rest of the day was spent in deep stupor. It had spread over the whole city. I was obliged to go out twice and found the streets deserted and silent. The assassins had lost their wanted daring. The public grief had itself felt, and they quailed before it.—Memoirs of Chancellor Pasquier.

### Ethel—Are you sure he has never loved before? Edith—Yes. He told me to go round to the jeweler's and pick out any ring I wanted.—Judge.

Every wise man has a parachute of goodness attached to his balloon of enthusiasm.