

The Star.

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NUMBER 20.

SHICK & WAGNER

—THE BIG STORE—

Blankets, comforts and winter wearables

If you want good honest values in strictly all wool blankets, we are sure we can satisfy you. We are showing the strongest line of wool blankets we have ever been able to secure. In fact the best line on the market. We have a line of blankets that we can guarantee all wool with WARP and FILLING. In all colors and sizes.



"So warm and so light"

When you sleep every muscle of your body should be relaxed. Heavy covers are a strain that makes it impossible to get the full benefit of your rest.

Maish Laminated Cotton-Down Comforts

are very light and luxuriously warm.

See the "Maish" at our store. New and attractive patterns in all sizes—crib to extra large.

Underwear

AND HOSIERY

We are ready to supply your needs in Underwear and Hosiery in cotton and wool for women, children and babies—a complete line at all prices. A good time now to secure your wants.



Outings, Etc.

We have also ready for you a complete line of Outings, Flannelettes and Canton Flannels in lights and darks.



Suits, Cloaks.

The best assortment of Suits, Cloaks and Skirts is now on sale. Secure your needs before best numbers are picked out.

SHICK & WAGNER

—THE BIG STORE—

Corner Main and Fifth Streets.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

BURROWING BEES.

They Are Not Social Insects, Like the Honey Makers.

The burrowing bees are commonly ranked with solitary insects. Certainly they are not "social," living in organized communities, like honeybees. But one might venture to call them "neighborly insects," for they love to make their cavernous hermitages in well-peopled neighborhoods.

Their burrow sites are preferably upon hard, dry spots, with a bit of slope, maybe. Therein the mother will sink a shaft eight or ten inches deep and about three-eighths of an inch wide. On either side she will dig out small ovate cells, five or six in all, which she duly provisions and supplies with an egg apiece.

The burrows are about the bigness of the occupant and extend inward for a foot or so, with sundry enlargements, after the fashion of their kind, where-in the young are bred. In the height of the season these bee neighborhoods are the scene of a busy life. The air resounds with the hum of wings as the insects fly to and fro on parental duties bent, plenshing their nurseries with pollen and honey of the flowers. But just inside each burrow gate an interesting phase of insect life goes on. Beyond the gateway, which is about the length of the bee, there rises a vestibule—a tiny expansion of the burrow—whose use soon appears. Just within the gateway, with face toward the opening, one of the housekeepers, now the male and now the female, but often the former, keeps constantly on guard. And great need there is for such sentry duty, for insect rogues and thieves besiege the doors to plunder the contents of the nurseries or infect them with parasitic eggs.—Harper's.

A BATHROOM IN JAPAN.

Tiny In Space, With a Round Tub and Simple Fittings.

This bathroom in Japan was a tiny space 4 by 8 feet, says a writer in the Craftsman. In it were four objects, a stool to sit upon when washing oneself before getting into the bath, a shining brass wash basin, a wooden pail and dipper in which to fetch the bath water and the tub. The tub, like most private baths, was round, casket shaped and made of white wood. It was perhaps thirty inches in diameter and twenty-seven inches high. A copper funnel or tube passing through the bottom went up inside close to the edge. This, filled with lighted charcoal, supplied heat for the water. The pipe was higher than the tub, so the water could not leak inside. A few transverse bars of wood fitted into grooves and formed a protection so the bather could kneel in the tub without coming in contact with the hot pipe. The walls of the room were of white wood, with a pretty grain; the floor of pine, laid with a slight slope and grooved so the water might flow into a gutter and through a bamboo pipe to the yard. A moon shaped lattice window high up let in air and light. As a provision for more ventilation the two outside walls for a foot below the ceiling were lattice of bamboo slats.

As my eye traveled from object to object I quickly sized up the cost—for the tub, 8 yen, and it would last indefinitely; 2 yen for the brass basin, 5 sen for the pail and dipper and 25 sen for the stool. Eleven yen would fit up my bathroom, and I asked for nothing nicer.

The Skin and Liquids.

The skin has a remarkable power of absorbing liquids brought into contact with it. Fluids so taken up are in part detained locally and in part enter the tiny vessels (blood and lymph) that lead to the large blood vessels. In the days of long ago blood baths were used, but their employment was founded on ignorance. The most important constituents of blood cannot pass through the skin unless they have been previously treated chemically. Lots of blood so prepared are in the present day used by some beauty lovers. Milk baths are more in agreement with science and common sense. They are not reconcilable with one's notions of economy. Fancy bathing in about ten gallons of milk to secure the absorption of a few teaspoonfuls!

Pigeons as Doctor's Assistants.

A doctor in the north of Scotland finds carrier pigeons of much use to him. He has a scattered practice, and when on long rounds he takes several pigeons with him. If one of his patients needs medicine immediately he writes out a prescription and by means of the birds forward it to his surgery. Here an assistant gets the message, prepares the prescription and dispatches the medicine. If, after visiting a patient, the doctor thinks he will be required later on in the day he simply leaves a pigeon, with which he can be called if necessary.—London Express.

Not Doing a Thing.

"Yes, lady," said Hungry Higgins, "police persecution ruined me life. Why, when I was first arrested years ago I hadn't been doin' a blessed thing."

"Poor man," said the kind old lady, "here's a dime for you. And what charge did they trump up against you?"

"Vagrancy, ma'am."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Sykesville.

Adam Null and wife visited with friends in Brockwayville last week.

Mrs. Matthew Crawford and two children, of Anita, visited with Mrs. Henry Crawford last Sunday.

Jacob Richell, wife and daughter, Freda, attended the funeral of Grover Schooch in Troutville Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. George Love and children returned to their home in Ernest Thursday, after visiting with Mrs. Wm. Allen for some time.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church held a clothespin and ice-cream social in the K. of P. basement Saturday evening. A neat sum was realized.

Miss Ada and Belya Hennigh, of Punxsutawney, and Irene and Lott Borts, of Valier, spent last Saturday and Sunday with Miss Belle Hennigh in this place.

A party was given at the home of Frederic Zimmerman Saturday evening in honor of his wife's sixty-seventh birthday. The Sykesville Cornet Band furnished some very fine music.

Thomas Enterline, of Ernest, has accepted a position as bookkeeper in the B. & S. Company store. This position was formerly occupied by Edward Smith, who is now employed at Sagamore.

Letter List.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in post office at Reynoldsville, Pa., for week ending Oct. 7, 1906:

Mr. Peter Boyer.

Mr. Michs Lukehart.

Mrs. John L. White.

Say advertised and give date of list when calling for above.

F. C. BURNS P. M.

THE HUMAN BRAIN.

Its Capacity to Receive the Impressions of a Lifetime.

Authorities differ as to the capacity of the average brain to receive the impressions of a lifetime. It is pretty well believed that there is in the brain a center of conservation distinct from the center of perception. We of course know nothing as to the nature of the relation of brain cells to precepts and conservation, but we do know that there must be a relation. The researches of Hammerberg and Thomson show that the number of cells in the brain is 9,200,000,000. All stimuli, external (through the five senses) or internal (through processes), must leave some trace upon these cells, chemical, physical or dynamic. These stimuli are composed of all sorts of precepts—words and sounds heard; things and words seen; objects felt, tasted, smelled; sensations perceived in our own bodies; thoughts pushing upward into consciousness. And a little reflection will show how innumerable such impressions must be in the course of a single waking day.

Even without reading, the resident of a city must receive an incalculable number of impressions upon his brain every twenty-four hours. The reading center of the brain occupies a comparatively small area in the back of the left hemisphere and consequently must possess a very small portion of the 9,000,000,000 cells referred to above. We can only guess at the number, but a fair estimate would be about a twentieth, or, say, 500,000,000, which in a lifetime of sixty years would allow us about 25,000 cells a day for the perception and conservation of words and sentences read. These figures may have no scientific value, but at any rate they emphasize a very important fact, and that is that our brain capacity is limited and that we should be sparing of the cells we daily squander.—Dr. Fredrick Peterson in Collier's.

As Mark Twain Saw It.

When Mark Twain was city editor of the Virginia City Enterprise, back in the seventies, he used to brighten up the columns of the paper with comic paragraphs setting forth the adventures of advertising. These paragraphs were based on all kinds of odd facts—on murders, on crop reports, on kidnaping, on the weather. One paragraph ran like this:

"Germany has just discovered a buried forest in her midst, supposed to be 10,000 years old. If the man who lost it had advertised in the Enterprise, the chances are that it would have been returned to him that night."

The Ingenious Author.

"I have quite a unique little episode worked out for my new historical novel."

"What is its tenor?"

"Instead of having my hero fling the driver his purse, I propose to have him proffer the exact legal fare. This will naturally bring on a dispute and afford the hero an excellent and logical opportunity for shedding gore."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The Useful Policeman.

Mrs. Knicker—Some of these wealthy families have detectives guard their jewels. Mrs. Boeker—I know. We can't keep a cook unless there is a policeman on the beat.—New York Sun.

WANT COLUMN.

Rates:—One cent per word for each and every insertion.

FOR RENT—House in West Reynoldsville. Inquire of G. G. Williams.

FOR SALE—Mohney property on Jackson street. Inquire of E. Neff.

FOR RENT—Seven room house in West Reynoldsville with modern improvements. Inquire at THE STAR office.

FOR SALE—Two cows. Inquire of B. R. Raymer, near Emerickville, Pa.

FOR SALE—Coal heating stove. Inquire Mrs. Harriet Morrow.

FOR SALE—Business block on Main street. Two store rooms and six room flat above, also fine home on Jackson street. Inquire of L. J. McEstira.

For Sale—On 12th st., city, six room house and lot; collar; good water. Will sell on easy payments. M. M. FISHER.

FOR RENT—Three office rooms on second floor and hall on third floor, all with modern conveniences, in Smith & McClure's new building. Inquire of F. D. Smith.

FOR SALE—Horse and wagon. Inquire of W. A. Leech, West Reynoldsville.

FOR RENT—House and three acres of land in Winslow township, known as Jap Carl property. Inquire of Leo Sheesley or call at THE STAR office.

WANTED—Apprentice at Dalley & Loidold's.

FOR SALE—Twenty-five houses cheap; three year's time; same as rent. Come and see. Daniel Wise, Sykesville, Pa.

WANTED—A single bed. Inquire at THE STAR office.

FARM FOR SALE—Fifty acres in cultivation; located 3½ miles west of Reynoldsville; fruit of all kinds; good buildings; farm in good condition and handy church and school. Inquire of Henry Snyder, Reynoldsville, Pa.

FOR SALE—One house and lot in West Reynoldsville and one lot on Grant st., Reynoldsville. W. C. Smith, attorney.

FOR RENT—Seven room house on Worth street. Inquire of M. E. Jones.

Sealshipt Oysters

Now In.



If you want the full, piquant flavor of the choicest oysters, fresh from the cool depths of the ocean, try the delicious Sealshipt oysters.

FRANK'S RESTAURANT.

Paint Adds Value to Property

For every dollar's worth of paint—good paint—you put on your house, you add several dollars to its value, for the difference in price which property in good repair will bring over a shabby building is by no means measured by the actual cost of the improvement.

In this calculation we have not included the insurance feature—the saving of the property from decay.

Good paint looks well, protects well, lasts well.

There are many imitations of paint which do none of these things, yet cost as much or more than straight white lead and linseed oil, the best paint.

Sterling

Pure White Lead

(Made by the Old Dutch Process)

is the acknowledged standard. See that it is used on your house.

NATIONAL LEAD & OIL CO. of PA. Second Nat'l Bank Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

For sale by all first class dealers.