

# The Star.

VOLUME 15.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1906.

NUMBER 22.

## THE PEOPLE WHO ARE PASSING TO AND FRO.

Miss Bertha Stewart is visiting in Pittsburg.

Thomas Haggerty is in Tioga county this week.

Eugene Hoffman is visiting relatives in Pittsburg.

James J. Hoffman visited in Brookville yesterday.

Miss Jessie Shannon is visiting in Punxsutawney.

Squire C. J. Kerr visited in Clarion county the past week.

John P. Jones, of Summerville, was a visitor in town last week.

Misses Flo Best and Helen Sealey visited in DuBois Monday.

J. W. Dempsey is visiting his son, Earl Dempsey, at Dents Run.

Mrs. U. G. Schaeffner, of Brookville, visited in town last week.

Mrs. Thomas Gullford, of Lawsonham, visited in town last week.

Miss Nelson, of DuBois, spent Sunday at the home of J. W. Keller.

W. K. Garvin has moved his family from Iselin back to Sandy Valley.

Mrs. W. F. Lott, of Troutville, visited her parent in this place last week.

Mrs. E. L. Evans and son, Joseph, visited in Greenville, the past week.

Dr. B. E. Hoover and family visited in Marchand, Indiana county, Sunday.

Frank A. Herpel, of Bradford, spent Sunday with his parents in this place.

Mrs. Ann Mabon, of Marion Center, visited in Reynoldsville the past week.

Mrs. H. E. Swift, of Brookville, is visiting her parents on Jackson street.

Thomas Morgan, of Franklin, visited his father-in-law, J. J. Davis, last week.

W. B. Hoffman and wife visited their son and family at East Brady over Sunday.

Rev. John Waite, of Callery Junction, visited his mother near this place last week.

Mrs. Glen A. Milliron, of Kane, visited in Reynoldsville a couple of days last week.

Mrs. Fred Miller, of Kittanning, has been visiting in this place several weeks.

Mrs. G. R. Yuesgert spent Sunday with her cousin, Mrs. James Dinger, in DuBois.

Mrs. C. J. Boyles, of DuBois, was a visitor at the home of J. Van Reed Saturday.

H. T. Peters left here the first of the week on a trip through Illinois and Wisconsin.

Mrs. C. J. Scott returned last week from a visit with her parents at Wells-ville, Ohio.

Mrs. I. V. Norris, of Curwensville, visited Mrs. C. Mitchell in this place the past week.

Clarence Laird, formerly of this place, has accepted a position in a clothing store in Donora.

Mrs. Maggie McKee has returned to Reynoldsville after an extended visit at Clarkburg, Pa.

Mrs. Joanne Anderson and granddaughter, Aldine Wild, are visiting in Allegheny City.

Mrs. E. E. Smith, of Patton Station, visited her father, J. A. Myers, in this place the past week.

Mrs. Charles Gruseck, of Allegheny City, who was visiting in town, returned home Saturday.

Miss Clara Precious, of Hawthorne, Pa., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. J. C. Sayers, in this place.

Miss Nelle Elizabeth Marion Sutter, of New Bethlehem, spent Sunday with her parents in this place.

Mrs. J. N. Cochran, of Plumville, Indiana Co., visited Mrs. Cora Mitchell in this place the past week.

Mrs. Anna Broadhead, of Apollo, who was visiting her son, C. H. Broadhead, returned home yesterday.

Mrs. C. K. Hawthorne, of DuBois, spent last week with her father, Phillip Koehler, in West Reynoldsville.

Mrs. W. W. Johnston, of Tioga Centre, N. Y., is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. C. McEntire, in this place.

Mrs. Isabel Hanrahn visited her daughter, Mrs. G. R. Yuesgert, in West Reynoldsville the past week.

Peter Robertson and wife, of Bitumen, Pa., visited their daughter, Mrs. George Roller, in this place last week.

Mrs. J. J. McDonald and Mrs. Stratton, of Falls Creek, were guests of Mrs. T. L. Taaf in this place yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. William Anderson, of Falls Creek, was a visitor in town yesterday.

Miss Minnie Wagner, of Worthville, is visiting her brother, John H. Wagner, in this place.

John R. Barnard and wife, of Dayton, were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. John H. Corbett, and family over Sunday.

Mrs. William Stewart, of Pardon, returned the past week from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. John Craft, in Pittsburg.

Mrs. Nannie Murray, of Punxsutawney, visited her sister, Mrs. Mary A. Barry, in West Reynoldsville the past week.

Mrs. H. J. Scott and Mrs. R. B. Vermilyea, of Brookville, visited with their sister, Mrs. L. M. Snyder, during the past week.

Walter B. Reynolds, son of Dr. S. Reynolds, went to Philadelphia last Thursday night to accept a position in a drug store.

G. J. Simmons, who conducted a restaurant at Derry, Pa., some months, has sold his restaurant and returned to Reynoldsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Abram Snyder, of Brookville, visited at homes of their sons, L. M. and A. Z. Snyder, during the past week.

B. A. Hays and daughter, Mrs. H. A. Dunbar, of Allegheny City, visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Hays, last week.

Mrs. F. J. Martin, of Pittsburg, who was visiting brothers and sisters in this place three or four weeks, returned home yesterday.

Miss Kittle Windle has accepted a position as bookkeeper and stenographer for the Shawmut Clay Manufacturing Company at Drummond, Pa.

D. E. Hibner and wife and Mrs. Martha Carruth, of DuBois, visited a sister of the former and latter, Mrs. J. C. McEntire, in this place a day last week.

George Johns will go to Altoona today to attend a meeting of the Prudential Insurance Co. officers and agents. There will be a banquet in the evening.

George Martin and wife, of Hackett, Pa., spent Sunday with the former's mother in this place. Mr. Martin is manager of the Federal Supply Co. store at Hackett.

Miss Maybell Sutter, a teller in the Peoples Savings bank in Pittsburg, is spending this week at home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Sutter, on Pleasant Avenue.

Clarence H. Reynolds, son of Dr. S. Reynolds, went to New York City last Thursday night to accept a position with Daggett & Ramsdell in the Waldorf-Astoria Pharmacy.

Martin Sybbit and Adam S. Rhodes, of Knox township, were among the directors who attended the Jefferson County School Directors' Association convention in Reynoldsville last week.

J. B. Nichols and wife attended the funeral of a brother-in-law, Judge F. H. Robinson, at Hornellsville, N. Y., the first of last week. Mrs. Nichols visited in Bradford several days on return trip home.

R. A. Rutherford, of Philadelphia, visited his sister, Mrs. J. M. Craig, and niece, Mrs. H. B. McGarrab, in this place last week. Mr. Rutherford and Mrs. Craig left here Saturday to visit in Sligo and Pittsburg.

George E. Hibner and wife, of Lincoln, Neb., visited the former's sister, Mrs. J. C. McEntire, in this place last week. This is the first time Mr. Hibner and Mrs. McEntire had seen each other for 35 years.

James H. Hughes, who is looking after the interests and work of the Hughes Lumber Co. near Heathville, spent Sunday in this place. Mrs. Hughes, who spent a couple of months in camp with her husband, returned Saturday and will remain here.

School caps at Millirens.

If you want to buy or sell anything, or lose or find anything, try our "want" column. Sure of good results.

If you have anything to sell, try our Want Column.

## ARTIFICIAL WARMTH.

Its Use an Inherited Habit and a Sign of Luxury.

With the big, restless, energetic world outside of this tropical belt, however, the matter of keeping warm is ever present, troublesome and expensive, throughout half of each passing year.

As a matter of fact, the world of humanity dwelling in stoveland never has been in all the ages really and comfortably warm in winter. It is largely our own fault. Mankind is the only animal which employs fire in the effort to survive the cold of the winters. The hairy lower animals do not need it, however much their luxuriously enervated representatives, the dog and the cat, may enjoy it when they have a chance.

Ancient man only got himself rid of his provident coat of hair and his sufficient latent heat when he began to loaf around the family cooking stove and absorb the intoxicating comfort of artificial warmth. This faraway ancestor is responsible for the fact that the present day human being, outside of the belt aforesaid, is obliged to keep close to a thermometer registering nearly or quite 70 degrees F. from October to May, besides which he must needs wear extra clothing. This also is an inherited habit.

A traveler west once asked a half naked Indian in midwinter how he managed to stand the weather. The Indian replied: "Your face no got a coat. It no cold. Indian face all over."

—National Magazine.

## VIRTUE IN COPPER.

The Metal is a Death Dealer to All Disease Germs.

"Copper is a marvelous preventive of disease. If we returned to the old copper drinking vessels of our forefathers, typhoid epidemic would disappear."

The speaker, a filtration expert, took a copper cent from his pocket.

"Examine this cent under the microscope," he said, "and you will find it altogether free from disease germs. Examine gold and silver coins, and you will find them one wriggling and contorting germ mass. Yet copper coins pass through dirtier hands than gold and silver ones. You'd think they ought to be alive with micro-organisms. But no. Copper kills germs. Diphtheria and cholera cultures smeared on a copper cent die in less than two hours."

"They have many cholera epidemics in China, but certain towns are always immune. These towns keep their drinking water in great copper vessels. Travelers have tried to buy these vessels, for they are beautiful, but the villagers will not sell them. They have a superstition that their health and welfare depend on their retention. I wish all superstitions were as true and salutary as that."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

**The Joke Was on the Students.**

When Dr. Nathan Lord was president of Dartmouth college he used to drive about in a dilapidated, old fashioned contrivance. The students became tired of seeing the concern and, though Dr. Lord knew of this, he clung to the old calash. One night a group of the young men hauled the thing out of the shed where it was kept, took it several miles down the road toward Lebanon and hid it in a spot where it was concealed by dense foliage. They were just about to depart, when the curtain which completely enveloped the front of the calash was suddenly pushed aside and the well known face of President Lord appeared. "Now, gentlemen," he said, "you may draw me back again."

**Homes Under the Ground.**

In the salt district in Cheshire, England, the brine has been pumped so continuously out of the earth that the land has settled very considerably. The houses naturally sink with the earth, and in some of the streets in Northwich only the roofs are visible. The houses are inhabited, although the rooms are underground. In a great many cases additional stories have been added, so that by living in the upper rooms the residents may have some light and air. The roadways sink, too, but are kept up to the proper level by the government.

**He Laid.**

"Don't waste your time in clipping off the branches," said the woodman to his son, "but lay your ax at the root of the tree." And the young man went out and laid his ax at the foot of the tree, like a good and dutiful boy, and then he went fishing. Truly there is nothing so beautiful as filial obedience.

—Strand Magazine.

**Really Encouraging.**

Erlend—So you have been revisiting Somerville, after all these years. How is it getting along? Returned Native (enthusiastically)—Oh, Somerville is progressing splendidly. They have just built a fine new jail, the finest in the county, and they needed it too.—Life.

In a state pecuniary gain is not to be considered prosperity, but its prosperity will be found in righteousness.—Confucius.

## HUMOR

### FOREIGN HUMOR.

Wit of the World From England, Italy and Austria.

In an Australian crowd on some patriotic occasion the name of England was loudly cheered by a dark visaged person, and an English visitor next to him said in surprise, "Surely you've no English blood in your veins?" "No English blood in my veins!" shouted the other. "Why, my great-grandfather helped to eat Captain Cook!"—Morning Post.

Laquid Luke—There's one thing about a clay pipe wet makes it better than a cigar.

Agile Agernon—What's that? Laquid Luke—Why, when yer drops it on the pavement yer don't 'ave to trouble to stoop and pick it up.—Ally Klopier.

"You told us, boy," the tourist said to the urchin who was fishing in the lake, "that the boat always left here at 4, and we have waited now till past 5."

"Oh," said the boy, "it doesn't begin to run till next month!"—Pearson's Weekly.

Servant Maid—The signora will be sorry. She has gone out for the whole day, but she left a message for you.

Visitor—Really? What was it? Maid—I am so sorry I have forgotten. I will go up and ask here.—La Caricaturista.

A celebrated actress, fresh and youthful looking, was in the habit of invariably taking eighteen years from her age. She was called once in a law case and gave the usual response. Her son was called immediately after, and, on being asked his age, he replied promptly, "Six months older than my mother."—El Riso.

Friend—Do you know that the grocery man opposite uses your poems as wrapping paper?

Poet—Yes, but under our arrangement he only puts up his very best groceries in them.—Floh.

Max (who is talking over the telephone with a man who stutters)—Papa, come here. There must be a knot in the telephone wire.—Bombe.

**Hunting Trophies.**

The old farmer led the city boarder up the rickety stairs.

"Come this way, neighbor," he drawled. "I want to show you the horns of all the game I bagged during the past season."

Visions of moose and elk antlers flitted through the mind of the city boarder. When he reached the attic he was startled.

"Why, man," he ejaculated, "the only kind of horns I see up here are automobile horns!"

"And automobiles happened to be the game I bagged," chuckled the old man. "Every time one of them ran over a chicken or a pig I ran out and held them up by shooting the tires. Then I stripped the horns off as a trophy."—Chicago News.

**And He Was Going to Ask For Work.**

William Weary (who was about to enter the yard and ask for work when he read the "hands" notice again and stopped in time)—Great jimminy! I thought it said, "No hands wanted!"—Tattler.

**Not Complaining.**

"Why," asked the agitator, "should the wage earner be at the beck and call of his employer?"

"I'm not," said the auditor, who was yawning. "I've got my employer so that he minds every word I say and asks no questions. I'm a chauffeur."—Washington Star.

**One View of It.**

"But if she makes all her own dresses I should think she'd be a good wife for you. It shows she's industrious and sensible."

"Not for me, thank you. It simply shows how poor her father must be."—Philadelphia Ledger.

## A Queer Fact About Vision.

In the eye itself certain things may go on which give us wrong sensations, which, although not truly illusions, are very much like them. Thus, when we suddenly strike our heads or faces against something in the dark we see "stars," or bright sparks, which we know are not real lights, though they are quite as bright and sparkling as if they were. When we close one eye and look straight ahead at some word or letter in the middle of this page, for example, we seem to see not only the thing we are looking at, but everything else immediately about it and for a long way on each side. But the truth is there is a large round spot somewhere near the point at which we are looking in which we see nothing. Curiously enough, the existence of this blind spot was not discovered by accident, and nobody every suspected it until Mariotte reasoned from the construction of the eyeball that it must exist and proceeded to find it.

**Man Against Horse.**

A man (Shrubb) has run ten miles in 50 minutes 40 seconds; another man (Hutchens) has run 300 yards in 30 seconds; another man (George) has run a mile in 4 minutes 12 1/2 seconds. Of all running records this last appears most unapproachable, and it seems likely to stand for a very long time. Men like Shrubb, Bacon and "Deerfoot," who have covered very close on twelve miles in the hour, could certainly hold their own with most carriage horses over a good road. If the gait chosen were walking instead of running, the quadruped would be badly worsted.—Grand Magazine.

**Not Quite a Tempest.**

A young gentleman with an unusual voice insisted upon singing at a social gathering.

"What does he call that?" inquired a disgusted guest.

"The Tempest," I think," answered another.

"Don't be alarmed," said an old sea captain present. "That's no tempest. It is only a squall and will soon be over."

**Sarcasm.**

Greene—Whom are your children said to take after, Mr. Enpeck? Enpeck (with a mental reservation)—The younger, with a sweet smile and angelic temper, takes after his mother. The elder, that cross eyed young viper, takes after me, I'm informed.—London Fun.

**A Brick.**

Knicker—Which side of the house does the baby resemble? Becker—the outside. Don't you see how red he is?—Harper's Bazar.

**There Now.**

Miss Speltz—I heard you complimenting her upon her girlish appearance. What did she say?

Mr. Jolly—She said, "Ah, but I'm sure I'll look very much older when I'm forty!"

Miss Speltz—Huh! She means she'll look very much older when she admits she's forty. —Catholic Standard and Times.

**Should Be Trustworthy.**

Miss Bright—He said I was the prettiest girl he had met for some time, and—but you were there and heard him say it, I believe.

Miss Chellus—Yes, and—er—really, I could scarcely trust my ears.

Miss Bright (sharply)—Why not? Your ears are certainly big enough and old enough.—Philadelphia Press.

## LIVING SECOND HAND.

It is Quite a Common Thing in New York City.

Half the people of New York live second hand—that is, they dress second hand, furnish their homes second hand and wear secondhand jewelry.

There are stunning looking young women who wear nothing but Paris gowns all the year round. They cannot afford to go to Paris for such clothing, and they won't have anything that isn't "good style." They dress almost entirely out of the secondhand stores on Sixth and Seventh avenues, where anything from a hat to a pair of silk stockings is offered for sale at a third its original value. They would rather appear a trifle shabby and very effective than brand new and "shoppy."

One woman noted for her "good style" and richness of apparel buys all her frocks at a secondhand establishment and then has them dyed black to make them look new. A little bride who hates that new look which the average bridal suit possesses fitted out her entire apartment through advertisements of sales of secondhand furniture by private parties. Everything from her sideboard to her rugs looks like a family heirloom. There are many articles published in the papers and magazines on "How to Live Well on Nothing a Year," but the New Yorker could write a whole volume on "How to Live Well on Nothing a Year" if he chose to.—New York Press.

## THE MEERSCHAUM PIPE.

It Was Invented by Kaval Kowates, a Pesh Shoemaker.

Kaval Kowates, a Pesh shoemaker, invented the meerschaum pipe. He died in 1764. A large piece of meerschaum was brought to Pesh by Count Andrassy in 1723. It had been given to the count in Turkey. He fetched it home because, as a piece of white clay of extraordinarily light specific gravity, it pleased him.

Kaval Kowates was noted in Pesh for his skill in carving, and Count Andrassy took his chunk of light white clay to him and said:

"Make, fellow, something pretty out of this."

The ingenious Kaval, a great smoker, thought that the porousness of the white clay adapted it well for pipes, and accordingly he made two from it, one for himself and one for Count Andrassy.

The pipes were charming, and they smoked superbly. The fame of them spread. In course of time meerschaum mining and meerschaum pipe making became two of the recognized industries of the world.

The original Kaval Kowates pipe, the world's first meerschaum, is still preserved in the Pesh museum.

**Three Sentiments.**

Prince Bismarck was once asked by Count Enzenberg, formerly Hessian envoy at Paris, to write something in his album. The page on which he had to write contained the autographs of Guizot and Thiers. The former had written: "I have learned in my long life two rules of prudence. The first is to forgive much; the second is never to forget." Under this Thiers had said, "A little forgetting would not detract from the sincerity of the forgiveness." Prince Bismarck added, "As for me, I have learned to forget much and to ask to be forgiven much."

**Give up.**

When a burglar asks the conundrum, "Where's your money?" it is generally the wisest plan to give it up.

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