

**PISO'S CURE**  
**Paroxysms of Coughing**  
 25 CTS.  
**COUGHS AND COLDS**

All lamp troubles are done away with when **GOOD OIL** is used  
**FAMILY FAVORITE OIL**  
 gives the highest possible efficiency in light without any of the troubles of ordinary tank wagon oil.  
 By the most careful process known all the heavy paraffine and light-destruing substances are removed and all the volatile oils evaporated, leaving just the pure illuminant—Family Favorite.  
 No better is made. Ask your dealer.  
**WAVERLY OIL WORKS**  
 Independent Refiners  
 OILS FOR ALL PURPOSES  
 Pittsburg, Pa.  
 BOOKLET SENT FREE

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

**Frank's Restaurant**

**CAISSON WORK.**

How Foundations of Great Steel Structures Are Built.  
 The foundations for the great steel structures are built by means of caissons in which the men can work under a great pressure of air. It is a very interesting sight to watch them, and the best of it is that any one may see them at close range from an adjoining sidewalk. The caisson is a hollow steel cylinder open at the bottom and just large enough to permit a man to work. The workman climbs down a ladder in this tube and digs away the earth at the bottom. As the earth is taken away the steel tube is gradually lowered. The earth is taken out by a bucket, which is lowered and raised by a tall derrick at one side. As the caisson sinks, air is pumped into the compartment containing the man. This is to force back any water or dirt that might fill the hole from the outside as fast as the workman removes it from within. The pressure of this air is often so great that a man can work but an hour or so at a time. At the top of the caisson is a steel cylinder with an air tight door at either end, which serves as a kind of vestibule to the tube below.  
 When one of the caisson workers starts to go to work he opens the door or lid at the top and climbs in, when the opening is once more tightly closed. This door or lid is air tight. After the opening to the outer air has been closed the workman opens the door at the bottom of this steel compartment and lets in compressed air from the caisson below. It takes a few minutes to become accustomed to breathing this atmosphere, for the heavy air makes the head ring. As soon as the workman can do so he climbs down into the tunnel below, closing the lower door of the steel caisson as he does so. All this must be done in the dark. If the workman wishes to signal the outer world he may do so by striking the steel sides of his narrow prison with his shovel. He usually signals in this way when the bucket is to be raised or lowered.

**HOW THE MOON LOOKS.**

Queer Variance in Impressions as to the Same Object.  
 I asked my men to compare the size of the full moon to that of some object held in the hand at arm's length. I explained the question carefully and said that they were to describe an object just large enough when seen at arm's length to cover the whole moon. My list of answers begins as follows: Quarter of a dollar, fair sized cantaloupe; at the horizon, large dinner plate; overhead, dessert plate; my watch, six inches in diameter, silver dollar, hundred times as large as my watch, man's head, fifty cent piece, nine inches in diameter, grape fruit, carriage wheel, butter plate, orange, ten feet, two inches, one cent piece, schoolroom clock, a pea, soup plate, fountain pen, lemon pie, palm of the hand, three feet in diameter—enough to show again the over-estimating magnificence of the impressions received.  
 To the surprise of my readers perhaps it may be added at once that the only man who was right was the one who compared it to a pea. It is most probable that the results would not have been different if I had asked the question on a moonlight night with the full moon overhead. The substitution of the memory image for the immediate perception can hardly have impaired the correctness of the judgments. If in any court the size of a distant object were to be given by witnesses, and one man declared it as large as a pea and the second as large as a lemon pie and the third ten feet in diameter it would hardly be fair to form an objective judgment till the psychologist had found out what kind of a mind was producing that estimate. — Professor Hugo Munsterberg in McClure's.

**SQUARED ACCOUNTS.**

Also Won a Reputation and Saved Himself Further Trouble.  
 Press agents, like other individuals, have their troubles, but there is one in Philadelphia who has fewer of them than the ordinary man. Asked one day how he managed so well to get along with everybody, he explained:  
 "Well, I won a reputation. You see, when a press agent is able to give a man heart disease from which he actually dies his troubles cease if persons have a proper regard for their lives. I was the press agent for a German singing fest. I naturally used the German papers.  
 "There was one editor who had the idea that he wasn't getting all that was due. Nevertheless he published column after column of type and pictures.  
 "Afterward the managers of the show received a bill for \$820 for advertising. They were in a rage. 'What shall we do?' they demanded. 'Don't get excited,' I cautioned 'em. 'I'll fix that all right.'  
 "I went to the office of a friend, and, going to the type cases, I stuck the finest billiard you ever laid eyes on. I printed it in two inks. It read, 'The Two Continents Engraving Company; John Smith, manager.' Next I wrote this account, 'To Peter Jacob Schmidtheiser, Dr., to cuts for German festival, \$800.'  
 "When Schmidtheiser received the bill he fainted. He revived and sent for me.  
 "'Per vot is it you scharge me fer der cuts vot I could pay fer 40 cents a piece, yet?' he demanded.  
 "'That's all right, old man,' I assured him. 'You might buy those cuts from anybody else for 40 cents apiece, but not of me.'  
 "He refused to pay the bill, but not long afterward he was stricken with heart disease and died. His executors found the bill, with its balance of \$70 in my favor. They asked me what I'd take to settle, and I told them \$50. They paid it cheerfully, and since then I haven't had any trouble."—San Francisco Chronicle.

**PINEAPPLES.**

A Time When They Sold For \$10 Each in San Francisco.  
 In 1851 pineapples were rare in San Francisco. One day in that year one of the passengers who had crossed the Isthmus of Darien before leaving Panama purchased from one of the natives of that place a dozen pineapples for a quarter of a dollar, and when he landed in San Francisco he had six left. He was carrying these from the landing place at the foot of Vallejo street, where there were boat steps at the end of a twenty foot wharf, which new arrivals approached by Whitehall boats from the steamers that in those days anchored in the stream 300 yards from shore. The man was accosted suddenly by a stranger who asked him what he wanted "for that lot of pineapples."  
 "They are not for sale."  
 "But I want them," said the Californian.  
 "I'll sell you three," said the new arrival, who on the voyage had heard that San Francisco people were liberal buyers, and he added, "but they'll cost you \$5 each."  
 "Take 'em," was the curt reply, and the fruit changed owners, the resident passing over a Spanish coin known then as a gold "ounce," worth \$16 in trade.  
 Before the new purchaser had moved across Battery street, where the transaction had taken place, he was accosted by an acquaintance, who asked him to let him have the fruit. A dicker followed for two of them, the acquaintance paying \$10 apiece for them. Later in the day the first purchaser was boasting of the rapid manner by which he had cleared \$5 and still had a fine pineapple for supper.—San Francisco Call.

**Protest of the Fat Mar.**  
 "My friends," said the fat man plaintively, "moved, I suppose, by a desire to appear jocular, always comment on my weight whenever they run across me. It isn't that they note any alarming change in the number of pounds I carry about, for I have been what my tailor politely calls 'substantial' these many years. By the same token I have got so that I don't mind reflections on my size—that is, I'm not particularly sensitive about it. What does jar me, however, is the mental vacuity evidenced by the would be humorists. One comes to think that their impressions of a person don't extend beyond his avoirdupois, and the sense of fun which leads them to voice these impressions is certainly rather primitive. And this is tiring." the fat man concluded.—New York Press.

**An Appropriate Tablet.**  
 A lady wrote upon a window some verses intimating her desire of never marrying. A gentleman wrote the following lines underneath:  
 The lady whose resolve these words betoken  
 Wrote them on glass, to show it may be broken.

**Piles** ITCHING, BLEEDING OR PROTRUDING  
 We guarantee to either cure or refund the money to any sufferer from Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles who faithfully and properly uses  
**Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment**  
 Rev. T. B. Roberts of 103 Marshall St., Syracuse, N. Y., says:—"For nine years I suffered from itching and protruding piles which were so bad that they necessitated my absence from professional duties. I used numerous remedies and underwent one operation without relief, but by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment I am now permanently cured." See a box. All dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.  
 For sale by Stoke & Felcht Drug Co.

**ONLY NECESSARY TO TREAT THE STOMACH**

**Claim of Central Figure in Recent Controversy Is Novel.**

The new theory advanced by L. T. Cooper relative to the human stomach has attracted such widespread attention that the public in cities visited by the young man has been joined by many physicians in a discussion of his beliefs and medicines.  
 Mr. Cooper says that human health is dependent almost entirely upon the stomach. He says that no disease can be conquered without first alleviating all stomach disorders. He further says that most men and women of this generation are half-sick, owing to degenerate stomachs. And lastly, he claims that his New Discovery medicine will rejuvenate the human stomach in 90 days.  
 Cooper has been traveling from one city to another, conducting in each what he calls a campaign of education. For the past year he has met the public in the larger cities of the country, and his success has been phenomenal. Thousands of people have flocked to his headquarters wherever he has gone, and the sale of his medicine has been beyond anything of the kind ever before witnessed.  
 Possibly the most interesting feature of the attention this young man has attracted is what his army of followers, whom he has converted to his beliefs through his medicines, have to say on the subject. The following statements are from two well known residents of Chicago and Boston, respectively, and the enthusiasm of these is characteristic of Cooper's admirers generally.  
 Mrs. H. B. Mack, of 3201 State street, Chicago, says: "I have been suffering for 12 years from a combination of stomach troubles, catarrh and constipation. I had a gnawing pain in the pit of my stomach, a sort of dull pain that I could not quite understand. Then there was a dull headache, and my mind seemed to be wandering continually. I could not eat, and what little solid food I did eat I could not retain on my stomach. I tried every remedy I could think of, and also tried out a number of patent medicines, but without any apparent result. It was through one of my friends that I heard of Cooper's preparation, and I immediately decided to try some of it. It is two weeks since I took my first dose of it, and I feel like a new woman. The headache seems to have disappeared, and the pain in my stomach along with it. The medicine is worth its weight in gold, and I want to thank Mr. Cooper for what he has done for me."  
 Mr. Edwin F. Morse, of 20 Oakley street, Dorchester, a suburb of Boston, says: "For three years I had not a well day. My stomach was in frightful shape; the mere thought of food would nauseate me, and I really had a horror of anything to eat. All solid food would cause me extreme indigestion, bloating and gas on my stomach, and nothing tasted right. Some time ago I got some of this Cooper's medicines, about which there is so much talk. I actually feel as well and strong as a boy ever since the first bottle. Every sign of stomach trouble has disappeared, and I have a hearty appetite and eat three square meals; every thing seems to taste good. Anyone who knows what chronic indigestion is can appreciate what this means to me. I consider this the most remarkable medicine I ever heard of."  
 We sell Mr. Cooper's medicines, and find them to be all he claims. —Stoke & Felcht Drug Co.

**Decide to Buy XTRAGOOD Clothes**  
 For the Boy  
 You'll find the right clothes, the right prices, the right treatment at this store—all you can ask.  
 By right clothes we mean better and more substantial boys' garments than the ordinary kind, more real wear for the price we ask. By right clothes we also mean XTRAGOOD.  
 If you want quality, good appearance, durability—and you do—insist on having XTRAGOOD. Patronize the store that sells it.  
 Decide to get it and permit no inducement or influence to change your mind. You'll be more than satisfied with the service it gives. You'll never buy anything else.  
 \$5 up to \$12



**MILLIRENS**

**Closing Out all Summer Goods at Less than Cost.**  
 Dotted Swiss, 25, now 17c. Dotted Swiss, 20, now 14c.  
 Dotted Swiss, was 20c, now 14c.  
 Figured Batiste, was 15 and 18c, now 10c.  
 Figured Batiste, 12 1/2c, now 8c.  
 Figured Batiste, 10c, now 6c.  
 Ladies' Dressing Sacques, 50c, now 39c.  
 Ladies' Hose 9c. Children's Hose, broken lots 15 and 18c, now 10c.  
 Men's Dress Shirts, 50c, now 35c. Men's Dress Shirts, \$1.00, now 75c.  
 Men's Summer Underwear, 22 1/2c.  
 Men's Pants, 75 cents. Men's \$1.50 Pants for 95c.  
 Can't quote prices on all goods, but everything reduced proportionately to prices quoted.  
**N. HANAU.**

**STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.**  
 You are hereby informed that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Sumnerville Telephone Company will be held at the office of the Company, on Main street, in the Borough of Sumnerville, on Wednesday, the 8th day of January, A. D. 1906, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the company for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said meeting.  
 J. S. HAMMOND, President.  
 Secretary.  
 Subscribe for **The Star**  
 If you want the News



Other food deteriorates so rapidly as the oyster. Its habitation is the ocean. It requires coolness and absolute freedom from exposure to the air in order to retain its delicate flavor and its wholesomeness.

**SEALSHIPT OYSTERS**

Are brought directly from the choicest beds of America. They are shucked into porcelain-lined cases, sealed and packed in ice, which never comes in contact with the oysters. The use of the Sealshipt Carriers is the secret of their superiority.

Sealshipt Oysters Fresh Daily.

**FRANK'S RESTAURANT.**

**PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD BULLETIN**

**THE NEW UNION STATION AT WASHINGTON**

All the passenger trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad will enter and depart from the new Union Station at Washington on November 17, 1907, and on the same date the present station at Sixth and B streets will be closed to traffic.

The date is singularly fitting. In 1807 both wings of the Capitol were completed, and now, a century later a building even larger is opened for a great public utility, which did not exist at that time.

The railroad terminal facilities at Washington have been inadequate for years, particularly at inauguration periods and on the assemblage of other large gatherings at the Capital. Their improvement was imperative and so it has come about that by the combined effort of the railroads and the United States government, one of the largest and unquestionably the handsomest railroad station in the world is now provided not only for the convenience of the citizens of the United States, but as a notable architectural addition to the great public buildings of the Capital City. It is a monumental edifice and a worthy type of the future structures which will make Washington the municipal beauty spot of the world.

The station, including the Concourse is longer than the Capitol and nearly as wide. The waiting room is larger than the hall of the House of Representatives. The concourse, which is the train lobby, is longer than the interior of the Capitol building, if it were one continuous hall, and half as wide. It is the largest building ever constructed for a like purpose.

Within this great structure there is every convenience the traveler can desire, so grouped about the central hall as to serve his purpose to the best advantage.

The lofty arched entrances face a plaza as large as an ordinary city park, which will be laid out as a plaza and adorned with shrubbery and fountains.

The trackage is sufficient for all demands upon it and as the entrance to and exit from the confusion and jostling of hurrying crowds moving in opposite directions will be obviated.

The bigness of the station is impressive; its utilities obvious.

**Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills**

This great restorative sharpens the appetite, invigorates the nerves which control the digestive fluids, strengthens the heart's action and gradually and naturally restores the sufferer from weak blood to health, strength and vigor. See that portrait and signature of A. W. Chase M. D., the famous Receipt Book author, are on the box you buy. 50 cts. at all dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.  
 Miss Elsie Faiser, 47 Main Street, Oneonta, N. Y., states:  
 "Last summer I was all run down in health—no appetite, poor digestion, could not sleep, felt tired and languid, was pale and weak. Doctor could not help me but Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills thoroughly cured me and restored strength and color."  
 For Sale by Stoke & Felcht Drug Co.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS AND OTHERS**

In the matter of the estate of E. A. Gourley, deceased, in the Orphans' Court of Jefferson County.

Notice is hereby given that D. G. Gourley, Administrator of the estate of said decedent, will present to said court on the 15th day of December, 1907, at two o'clock p. m. of said date, his petition for an order to sell at private sale for the payment of debts, all that certain message and tract of land of which the said decedent died seized, lying, being and situate in David R. Reynolds' addition to the Borough of Reynoldsville, county of Jefferson and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:  
 Beginning at a post on Great street, corner of Lots Nos. 14, 15, 16, thence North thirty and three-fourth degrees West forty-eight and fifty-five-one hundredths feet to a post; thence South fifty-three degrees West to Willow Alley; thence South thirty and three-fourth degrees East forty feet to line of lot No. 51; thence North fifty-nine and one-half degrees East to Grant street, the place of beginning; containing six thousand six hundred forty-one and one-fourth square feet.  
 Being the eastern half of the parcel or lot of land conveyed by M. W. Smith to E. A. Gourley, the said decedent, by deed dated February 19, 1907, recorded in the Recorder's office in and said county of Jefferson, in Deed Book Vol. 114, page 165, for the price or consideration of Twelve Hundred (\$1200) Dollars, payable as follows: (One Hundred \$100) Dollars having already been paid to the Administrator in pursuance of a written agreement for the sale of said land, subject to the approval of the Court; Three hundred (\$300) Dollars upon delivery of deed, and the remaining Eight Hundred (\$800) Dollars in two equal annual payments, with interest, secured by bond and mortgage, at which time, if any objection is taken or objection is made, granting the order of sale as prayed for, the Court will take action on said petition.  
 W. W. OSBORN,  
 Attorney for Petitioner.