

MAKING AN EVENING AT HOME DELIGHTFUL

The Edison Phonograph makes any evening short. It fills in hours that might otherwise lag, be wasted, or even be ill spent. It is a harmless, wholesome amusement maker and one that brings out the qualities of sociability and enjoyment.

The Edison Phonograph with Edison Gold Moulded Records, puts in every home the means of enjoying nearly every kind of wholesome entertainment—music ranging from rag-time to grand opera, dialogues and speeches, dancing and the general sociability that follows a real entertainment. Whether it is for a circle of friends who have dropped in, or for your own family circle, you will not find any amuser so great, so reliable or so entertaining as the Edison Phonograph. Call and hear them at the

HASKIN'S MUSIC STORE

Reynoldsville, Pennsylvania.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF REYNOLDSVILLE

at Reynoldsville, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business Dec. 3rd, 1907.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and discounts	\$298,608 41
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	293 49
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	35,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc.	31,200 00
Furniture and fixtures	2,000 00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	\$35,430 93
Due from State banks and bankers	5,530 40
Due from approved reserve agents	91,886 72
Checks, other cash items	265 50
Notes of other National Banks	13,905 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	301 61
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:	
Specie	\$3,709 50
Legal-tender notes	\$22,570 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	1,730 00
Total	\$593,171 63

LIABILITIES:	
Capital stock paid in	\$75,000 00
Surplus fund	90,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	18,295 20
Due to other National Banks	251 32
National Bank notes outstanding	35,000 00
Individual deposits subject to check	\$25,838 35
Time certificates of deposit	148,797 12
Certified checks	49,617 11 1/2
Total	\$593,171 63

State of Pennsylvania, County of Jefferson, ss: I, K. C. Schuckers, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of Dec., 1907.
LAWRENCE J. McESTER, Notary Public.
CORRECT—Attest:
JOHN H. KAUCHER, Directors.
J. H. COBBETT, H. C. DUBOIS.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE CITIZENS' NATIONAL BANK OF REYNOLDSVILLE

at Reynoldsville, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business Dec. 3, 1907.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and discounts	\$119,196 14
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	108 64
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	15,500 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	445 31
Banking house, furniture, fixtures	10,974 00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	1,000 00
Due from State banks and bankers	4,859 64
Due from approved reserve agents	5,565 23
Checks and other cash items	98 40
Notes of other National Banks	1,469 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	17 62
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:	
Specie	\$1,128 90
Legal-tender notes	4,800 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)	625 00
Total	\$172,130 27

LIABILITIES:	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000 00
Surplus fund	19,113 65
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	2,212 24
Due to other National Banks	12,500 00
Individual deposits subject to check	\$7,106 16
Time certificates of deposit	1,100 00
Cashier's checks outstanding	88 22
Total	\$172,130 27

State of Pennsylvania, County of Jefferson, ss: I, J. W. Hunter, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of December, 1907.
LAWRENCE J. McESTER, Notary Public.
CORRECT—Attest:
D. WHEELER, Directors.
A. O'DONNELL, ANDREW WHEELER.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK OF REYNOLDSVILLE

at Reynoldsville, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business Dec. 3, 1907.

RESOURCES:	
Bonds	\$ 9,200 00
Loans and discounts	\$250,194 00
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	95 99
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	2,000 00
Banking house, furniture, fixtures	32,612 55
Due from approved reserve agents	47,431 89
Checks and other cash items	19,054 59
Notes of other National Banks	11,860 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	101 62
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:	
Specie	\$1,414 40
Legal-tender notes	7,820 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)	2,500 00
Total	\$455,724 64

LIABILITIES:	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000 00
Surplus fund	\$ 16,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	6,438 65
National Bank notes outstanding	50,000 00
Individual deposits subject to check	\$281,779 94
Cashier's checks outstanding	1,506 95
Total	\$455,724 64

State of Pennsylvania, County of Jefferson, ss: I, F. K. Alexander, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of Dec., 1907.
SMITH M. McCREIGHT, Notary Public.
My commission expires Jan. 30, 1909.
CORRECT—Attest:
W. B. ALEXANDER, Directors.
W. H. MOORE, ADOLPH BALDAUF.

STEEL PLANT PERILS.

Recklessness a Psychological Factor That Must Be Considered.

Recklessness is certainly a psychological characteristic of men in steel plants. All tradition teaches them to be reckless. The very example of their superiors teaches them to be reckless. The assistant superintendent of the plant that the Illinois Steel company maintains at Joliet stepped on an unprotected gear and lost his leg last after he had warned his men not to be guilty of any such culpable negligence of their own safety. I am willing to admit the existence of culpable negligence altogether apart from the negligence of the company. And not only that, but I am also willing to give a specific illustration.

I was standing one day on the platform of a blast furnace. All at once, unexpectedly, I heard the four whistles that indicate danger. There was a "bang" in the furnace. The whirling eddying mass of ore, coke and limestone in the high interior of that furnace had got caught somewhere, somehow, and was refusing to come down. When it did come down there would be a crash and perhaps an explosion.

I ran and got behind a brick pillar. On coming into the plant that morning I had signed a piece of paper, just the same kind of a piece of paper that every visitor signs, saying that I would not hold the Illinois Steel company responsible for anything that might happen to me. I reflected that nobody would profit by my demise. But observe what the other men around that blast furnace did!

I could see them as I peered out from behind my brick pillar. Those of them who were already in front of the furnace looked up at it with an expression of profound curiosity on their faces. Two other men who had been standing at the back of the furnace ran all the way round it and came out in front. There they all stood hurling their mute interrogatories at the crafty, reticent volcano that might nevertheless the next moment hurl forth an indignant answer at their heads—Everybody's Magazine.

BLOOD PRESSURE.

The Determination of Its Relation to Mental States.

In addition to those bodily movements which are called "voluntary" various bodily phenomena which are clearly involuntary accompany violent mental excitement. The blush of shame, the distinctive flushes of joy and of anger, the pallor and sweat of fear, the tears of grief and the "creeping" of the flesh provoked by horror are familiar examples. The respiration is quickened by joy and retarded by anxiety, and the feeling of relief finds expression in a deep sigh. Violent emotions often disturb the digestion. The heart "jumps with joy," is paralyzed by horror, "leaps to the throat" in terror. The connection between the heart and the emotions is so intimate that the heart was long regarded as the seat of the soul.

Most of these involuntary physical concomitants of mental excitement are brought about by a special part of the nervous system, the sympathetic nerve and its branches, which ramify to every part of the body. The best known branches are those that govern the dilatation of the blood vessels, which are profoundly affected by mental states. These phenomena are susceptible of exact quantitative determination by means of a method devised by the Italian physiologist Mosso. The result is fairly accurate measurement of the variation of blood supply in the brain. The subject is laid on a board which is balanced on a fulcrum at the center of gravity. When the subject is quiet and undisturbed the board lies horizontal. Now, if an unpleasant sensation or emotion is induced in the subject his head is involuntarily elevated, indicating diminution in the quantity of blood in the brain. An agreeable sensation of emotion produces the opposite effect.—Scientific American

Tennyson's Queer Ways.

It was with great diffidence that Professor Hubert Herkomer, the portrait painter, obtained Tennyson's consent for a sitting; but at last he was successful and called at the poet's house. After some little delay the door of the room where the artist was waiting slowly opened, and Tennyson entered with drooping head. He looked most dejected and murmured: "I hate your coming. I can't abide sitting." However, Mr. Herkomer was allowed to remain. Soon after he had retired to his room for the night there came a knock at the door. A head was thrust in and the voice of the poet remarked: "I believe you are honest. Good night."

Secondhand English.

Swede (to Englishman at Colorado Springs, noting that the Englishman's accent was unlike that of the other inhabitants)—How long you bane in dese country? Englishman—Nine months. Swede—You bane spake de language putty goot already. Ven you bane in dese country two years you vil spake as vell as de people here. Englishman (amblatingly)—Man alive, I am from the country where this language is manufactured. What you are learning to speak is secondhand English.—Judge.

The Modern Youth.

"When I was your age," said the severe parent, "I was compelled to earn my own living."
"Sir," answered the complacent youth, "I know too little of the circumstances to attempt to defend my grandfather."—Washington Star.

The fox may lose his hair, but not his cunning.—Dutch Proverb.

A Mistake.

Not one of us, even the most good natured, likes to have his mistakes pointed out. We may appear not to mind corrections and accept them with a smile, but it is human nature to smart under correction, although some of us may be clever enough to conceal the smart; hence the fewer mistakes we call attention to in others the better. Two-thirds of the mistakes we make are trivial. Their correction is unimportant. Why, then, notice them? Yet some people do, and do so constantly. A person speaks of having done a certain thing on Thursday, when in reality it was done on Wednesday. If no important point is involved, why call attention to the mistake? What good does it do to have the exact day set right? It is a matter of no importance, so why insist upon correcting the trivial error? Staunch friendships have often been pricked by this needle of useless correction. It is a great art, this art of learning to allow others to be mistaken when the mistake is unimportant. Few learn it, but those who do are among the most comfortable friends one can have.

Arbiters of Hairdressing.

"I want to learn the latest thing in hairdressing," said the visitor as soon as she landed in New York. "Take me to a hairdresser's establishment, so I can look things over."

"No, indeed," said her New York friend. "We will go there after you know what you wish to buy, but the place to learn how to dress your hair is in the dry goods shops. All you have to do is to study the salesgirls' hair. It is always done in the latest mode, and they all do it alike, so you cannot mistake. Sometimes it is badly exaggerated, but, of course, you don't have to copy that."

"I didn't know the shopgirls were your arbiters of fashion in New York."

"Not in all respects, but, you see, hairdressing doesn't cost anything. To have the latest styles in clothes or jewelry is expensive, but one can be a very howling swell in the matter of hair without its costing a cent. Besides, they are usually restricted in the matter of gowns to plain black or possibly white blouses, so they take it all out in doing their hair."—New York Press.

What It Costs to Feel and Think.

Every thrill of pleasure costs something to the physical system, and two throbs cost twice as much as one. If we cannot fix a precise equivalent it is not because the relation is not definite, but from the difficulties of reducing degrees of pleasure to a recognized standard. Of this, however, there can be no reasonable doubt—namely, that a large amount of pleasure supposes a correspondingly large expenditure of blood and nerve tissue, to the stifling, perhaps, of the active energies and the intellectual processes. It is a matter of practical moment to ascertain what pleasures cost least, for there are thrifty and unthrifty modes of spending our brain and heart's blood. One of the safest of delights, if not very acute, is the delight of abounding physical vigor, for, from the very supposition, the supply to the brain is not such as to interfere with the general interests of the system.—Alexander Bain.

Nothing Doing.

A playwright discussed at a dinner in New York the art of acting.

"I believe," said he, "in subtlety and restraint. A nod, a shake of the head, a silent pause—these things are often more effective than the most violent yelling and ranting."

"Life is like that, subtle and silent. What, for instance, could be more expressive than this scene, a scene without a spoken word, that I once witnessed in the country?"

"An undertaker stood on a corner near a noble mansion. He elevated his brows hopefully and inquiringly as a physician came from the house. The physician, compressing his lips, shook his head decidedly and hurried to his carriage. Then the undertaker, with a sigh, passed on."

Mary Knew All About It.

Little Mary's father had been teaching her to walk properly. "Walk slowly and turn out your toes," he admonished her.

While she was undergoing this teaching she attended Sunday school one day. The golden text was, "Teach me to walk honestly." After reciting it several times the teacher asked:

"Who knows what that means?"

"I do," replied little Mary. "Walk slowly and turn out your toes."

His Poetic Imagination.

"Doesn't the delay at the telephone annoy you?"

"No," said the slow spoken person. "I kind of like silence and solitude, and I never feel more alone than I do with the receiver at my ear and no sound save that of a low sad voice now and then in the dark distance that sighs, 'Waiting'."—Washington Star.

Not Guilty.

Employer (to his clerk)—Is it true that when the clock strikes 6 you put down your pen and go, even if you are in the middle of a word? Clerk—Certainly not, sir. If it gets so near 6 as that I never begin the word at all.—Rire.

The Flax Expert.

Parvenue (going over his estate with his steward)—The flax is very short this year. Seems to me they will only be able to make children's shirts with it.—Flegende Blatter.

Laziness is the deadliest of all diseases, for the disease itself prevents one from taking the remedy.

GOLD COINS.

Why Bankers Don't Like Them and Prefer to Handle Paper.

"Of the different kinds of American money now in circulation the gold coins of all denominations are the most disliked in my business," said a prominent New York banker.

"Take a greenback, a silver or a gold certificate or a national bank note for your bank and it is received and placed to your credit without a moment's delay. Not so with gold. A few days ago a gentleman brought to our bank upward of \$3,000 in gold of different denominations and was much provoked because we would not receive it and give him credit with the amount the face of the coin represented. This we could not do because the law requires that gold shall be redeemed only at its actual value. Coins carried in the pocket for any length of time naturally lose something by abrasion—probably but a fractional part of a cent on a ten dollar piece, but it is a loss nevertheless—and therefore bankers cannot give credit for gold deposits until the coin shall have been weighed. In the case mentioned my friend took his gold to the subtreasury and was compelled to wait there nearly an hour before he could get notes for it.

"Every coin had to be passed through the scales, and after the weighing process had been completed three of the coins—two five dollar pieces and a ten dollar piece—were returned to him as short in weight. Before returning short weight coins the department stamps on the face of each coin a cross. The owner is either left to send the coins to the United States mint for redemption or again put them into circulation. Eventually the coins with crosses on their faces will go to the mint and be redeemed at their actual value. In many instances there may not be more than several cents' shortage on \$50 worth of coins. Business men, however, naturally object to the inconvenience and get rid of their gold as fast as possible."—New York Press.

KEATS ON MARRIAGE.

Barrier Against Matrimony in Which the Poet Rejoiced.

Notwithstanding your happiness and your recommendation, I hope I shall never marry. Though the most beautiful creature were waiting for me at the end of a journey or a walk, though the carpet were of silk, the curtains of the morning clouds, the chairs and sofa stuffed with cygnets' down, the food manna, the wine beyond claret, the window opening on Winander mere, I should not feel, or, rather, my happiness would not be so fine, as my solitude is sublime. Then, instead of what I have described, there is a sublimity to welcome me home. The roaring of the wind is my wife, and the stars through the window pane are my children. The mighty abstract idea I have of beauty in all things stifles the more divided and minute domestic happiness—an amiable wife and sweet children I contemplate as a part of that beauty, but I must have a thousand of those beautiful particles to fill up my heart.

I feel more and more every day, as my imagination strengthens that I do not live in this world alone, but in a thousand worlds. No sooner am I alone than shapes of epic greatness are stationed around me and serve my spirit the office which is equivalent to a king's bodyguard—then "tragedy with scented pall comes sweeping by." According to my state of mind I am with Achilles shouting in the trenches or with Theocritus in the vales of Sicily, or I throw my whole being into Troilus, and repeating those lines, "I wander like a lost soul upon the Stygian banks, staying for warfare," I melt into the air with a voluptuousness so delicate that I am content to be alone. These things, combined with the opinion I have of the generality of women, who appear to me as children to whom I would rather give a sugar plum than my time, form a barrier against matrimony which I rejoice in.—"Poems of John Keats," by Walter Raleigh.

Troubles of an Amateur.

"I thought you had gone to raising bees," said the man from the city. "I don't see any sign of them around here."

"I had half a dozen colonies of the finest bees I could get," answered the suburbanite, "and a whole library of literature on bee raising, but they swarmed one day, and while I was looking through my books to find out what was the proper thing to do when bees swarmed the blamed things flew away, and I've never seen 'em since."—Chicago Tribune.

In Nameless Graves.

Not far from Hamburg, on the island of Westerland, is a small graveyard to which pathetic interest attaches. Here the bodies of those washed up by the sea—bodies unrecognized and unclaimed—are buried. The cemetery was dedicated to this use in 1855, and from then up to now over sixty nameless ones have found their rest. In 1888 a stone was raised bearing the dedication "The Home of the Homeless," and each little mound is further marked by a simple black cross.

Like the Parrot.

"Thumper occasionally says things that are wonderfully apropos," said the statesman.

"Yes," answered the other; "he's like our parrot at home. It doesn't know much, but what it does know it keeps repeating until some circumstance arises that makes the remark seem marvelously apt."

A good way to get on in the world is to make people think you are doing it.—New York Press.

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED BANK IN THE COUNTY

THE PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK

OF REYNOLDSVILLE

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$122,500.00

The chief concern of the officers and directors of The Peoples National Bank of Reynoldsville is the welfare of the depositors and the security of their deposits. Its officials are men of integrity and sound business judgment and your money is absolutely safe if confided to their care. The long and honorable record of the institution and the steady growth of its patronage furnish eloquent testimony to the fact that it has at all times commanded the confidence of its patrons, and this characteristic was never more prominent than at the present time. Any one desiring the very best service that a strong modern bank efficiently officered and thoroughly equipped can furnish, are cordially invited to open accounts here. Semi-annual interest allowed and compounded on Savings Accounts from date of deposit, having most liberal withdrawal privileges.

Open Saturday Evenings 7.30 to 8.30.

THE PEOPLES BANK BUILDING.



The Christmas Spirit

Is once more in the atmosphere and the vexatious question of What shall I give him (or her)?—is uppermost in the minds of most people.

The displays in this store will offer many sensible and seasonable solutions of the problem. Diamonds, Watches, Chains, Charms, Fobs, Neck Chains, Lockets, Rings, Bracelets, Umbrellas, Hand-Painted China, Cut Glass. Call and inspect our stock. Make your selections and have them laid away until Christmas.

HOFFMAN'S JEWELRY STORE,

J. W. Cunningham, Prop.

Reynoldsville, Pa.

We Have the Finest Line of Rockers Ever Shown In this Town.

From \$1.00 to \$20.00. Stands and Gibbon Tables from 95 cts. to \$18.00, and all kinds of Furniture that will make nice Xmas presents. Call in and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

J. R. Hillis & Co.

JOB WORK

of all kinds promptly done at

THE STAR OFFICE