

Paradise.

Paradise Grange met Friday evening Dec. 27, to elect the officers for the new year. They were as follows: Master, John Daugherty; Overseer, J. L. Lindy; Steward, Ed Little; Assistant Steward, George Sheesley; Lady assistant Steward, Margaret Cathers; Chaplain, A. J. Sprague; Lecturer, Mrs. A. J. Sprague; Sec., James Norris; Treasurer, John Norris; Gate Keeper, P. M. Wells; Pomona, Ethel Cathers; Ceres, Belle Syphrit; Flora, Nora Deemer.

Mrs. Allen Cathers and sister, Mrs. Kamerer, spent Xmas with Mrs. Flickinger in Prescottville.

James Norris returned from Pittsburgh where he had been visiting his aunt.

Noah Syphrit, wife and family spent Xmas with E. M. Hillis and wife.

Mrs. Thos. Reynolds returned from a two weeks' visit with her daughter, Mrs. M. McDonald, in Turtle Creek.

John Daugherty and wife entertained quite a number of friends on Xmas.

J. H. Lott and wife were visiting friends in Johnsonburg last week.

Tillie Norris is spending this week with relatives in Altoona.

John Cathers purchased a valuable horse several days ago.

Mrs. Susan Rudolph spent part of last week at home of her brother, Noah Syphrit.

Hazel Strouse visited her cousin, Emma Sheesley, a few days ago.

A horse owned by Walter Sprague died last week.

Most of our good grangers expect to attend Pomona grange at Rathmel Jan. 3.

David Hillis is on the sick list.

Mrs. Ben Boyer and Floyd Yohe are in Johnsonburg visiting.

John Boardman, of Washington state, attended Grange Friday evening. John has been away two years.

Not all Always Little Angels

One of the most foolish ideas that people get is that their children are misused at school. The teacher wants, and tries so far as it does not conflict with duty, to get the good will of every pupil. Not only success depends upon it, but also the teacher's position in school. People should disabuse their minds of the idea that their children are "little angels." The pupil's life cannot be continually adorned with poses. If he is to be trained to be a strong and useful man, he will meet some of the "strenuous" before he has gone very far in school. He ought to be told to be a man and tackle the difficulties that come up and master them, rather than to be petted and spoiled by blaming the teacher for the trouble. A parent says that the teacher refused to find a word for her boy in the dictionary. We presume that mother "spreads" her boy's bread at meals, and probably feeds him his beans.—New Bethlehem Vindicator.

Rank Foolishness.

"When attacked by a cough or a cold, or when your throat is sore, it is rank foolishness to take any other medicine than Dr. King's New Discovery," says C. O. Eldridge, of Empire, Ga. "I have used New Discovery seven years and I know it is the best remedy on earth for coughs and colds, croup, and all throat and lung troubles. My children are subject to croup, but New Discovery quickly cures every attack." Known the world over as the King of throat and lung remedies. Sold under guarantee at Stoke & Feicht Drug Co. drug store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Annual Meeting.

Reynoldsville, Pa., Dec. 3, 1907. Notice is hereby given that the regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Reynoldsville & Falls Creek Railroad Company will be held at the Company's office in Reynoldsville Pa., on Tuesday, January 21, 1908, at 10.00 a. m. for the purpose of electing a President and Board of Directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

LUCIUS W. ROBINSON, Pres.
B. M. CLARK, Sec.

Notice to Stockholders.

Reynoldsville, Pa., Dec. 3, 1907. Notice is hereby given that the regular annual meeting of the Jefferson and Clearfield Coal and Iron Company will be held at the Company's office in Reynoldsville, Pa., on Tuesday, January 21, 1908, at 10.00 a. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

LUCIUS W. ROBINSON, Pres.
LEWIS ISRLIN, Sec.

T. D. Brewer Not Candidate.

T. D. Brewer, of this place, who is now employed at New Kensington, was at home last week, but we did not see him and were not authorized by him to state that he will not be a candidate for county treasurer, however, from the Punxsutawney Spirit of Dec. 24 we clip the following:

"T. D. Brewer, of Reynoldsville, was in town yesterday. Mr. Brewer has been favorably mentioned as a candidate for County Treasurer, but on account of the fact that Reynoldsville is already well represented with candidates for that office, he has decided not to run at this time. Mr. Brewer is not only well qualified for the office, but is deserving from a party standpoint and has many friends throughout the county who would have rallied to his support had he remained in the field. Should he decide to be a candidate at some future time he will be a strong one."

Soap Clubs.

It is claimed that there are about fifty "soap clubs" in Reynoldsville and West Reynoldsville. There are ten members in a club and each member must buy \$10.00 worth of groceries, &c. One lady, who is a member of a club, says she has been paying 35 cents per pound to the club house for coffee that she can buy in Reynoldsville for 20 cents a pound. The company that gives liberal premiums cannot sell high grade goods as cheap as you can buy the goods at home. Making people believe they are getting something for nothing is the bait that catches. These clubs send a large amount of money out of town that should be spent here, and in the long run the members of the clubs don't save or gain anything.

A Higher Health Level.

"I have reached a higher health level since I began using Dr. King's New Life Pills," writes Jacob Springer, of West Franklin, Maine. "They keep my stomach, liver and bowels working just right." If these pills disappoint you on trial, money will be refunded at Stoke & Feicht Drug Co. drug store. 25c.

Letter List.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in post office at Reynoldsville, Pa., for week ending Dec. 28, 1907.

Herman Hunt, Mrs. Maggie Hars, J. A. Liodauer, W. H. Snyder, J. D. Smith, L. G. Schneider.

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

E. C. BURNS, P. M.

Stockholders' Annual Meeting.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Reynoldsville Clay Manufacturing Company will be held at C. J. Kerr's office, Jackson street, Reynoldsville, Pa., on Thursday, January 9, 1908, at 2.00 p. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

C. J. KERR, Secretary.

MASTER AND EXAMINER'S NOTICE.

The School District of Skylesville Borough, vs. The School District of Winslow Township. No. 2, January Term, 1908. Having been, on Nov. 29, 1907, appointed Master and Examiner in the above entitled case, to equitably adjust and apportion the indebtedness between the School District of Skylesville Borough and the School District of Winslow Township, all persons interested are hereby notified that I will sit for the performance of my duties at my office in the borough of Reynoldsville Pa., on Monday, the 6th day of April, A. D. 1908, at nine o'clock, a. m. All persons having claims against the said School District of Winslow Township are hereby notified to present them on or before the date above mentioned, or they will be forever barred. Dec. 31st, 1907. CLEMENS W. FLYNN, Master and Examiner.

MASTER AND EXAMINER'S NOTICE.

The Borough of Skylesville, vs. Winslow Township. No. 3, January Term, 1908. Having been, on Nov. 29th, 1907, appointed Master and Examiner in the above entitled case, to equitably adjust and apportion the indebtedness between the borough of Skylesville and the township of Winslow, all persons interested are hereby notified that I will perform the duties of my appointment at my office in the borough of Reynoldsville, Pa., on Monday, the 6th day of April, A. D. 1908, at nine o'clock, a. m. All persons having claims against the said township are hereby notified to present them on or before the date above mentioned, or they will be forever barred. Dec. 31st, 1907. CLEMENS W. FLYNN, Master and Examiner.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of J. F. Colwell, Deceased, of West Reynoldsville, Pa. Notice is hereby given that letters of administration upon the estate of the above named 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 the undersigned. J. D. WOODRIDGE, Administrator. Dec. 21, 1907.

Small Bet Nobly Paid.

Lord Falmouth—who bred horses, knew all about them and had had for trainer that paragon, John Scott—never bet but once. He had a promising filly, Queen Bertha, and she was the favorite for the Oaks in 1862. She had apparently fallen off in condition, and her owner put no confidence in her. Falmouth was inclined to scratch her, when Mrs. Scott, John Scott's wife, spoke up for her favorite. "I'll lay your lordship sixpence she wins," said Mrs. Scott, laughing. For once Lord Falmouth broke his rule never to bet and exclaimed, "Done, Mrs. Scott!" So Queen Bertha, with Tom Aldcroft up, appeared at the post and, thanks to the brilliant riding of her jockey, beat Marigold by a short head for the first place. Lord Falmouth paid his bet to Mrs. Scott in noble fashion. He procured a brand new sixpence from the bank, had it set round with diamonds and mounted as a brooch and in that form presented it to the comely mistress of Whitewall.

An Odd Place of Worship.

Burma can show the oldest place of worship to be found anywhere in the world. Some miles out of Moulmein, in the middle of a great plain, stands a lone rock so peculiar in form as never to be forgotten after once seen. Ages ago the caves which honeycomb this fortress were transformed from the habitats of bats and wild animals into places of devotion. Thousands of images of Buddha are carved on the walls, and in every chamber, stone or wooden gods are standing, sitting or reclining in endless silence. It is computed that many millions of feet have pressed the earthen floors of these sacred caverns.—Boston Transcript.

She Was Too Quick.

She had buried three husbands, and the fourth lay cold while the undertaker measured him. She was known in the Kentish village to have put aside something more than husbands. "It isn't p'raps the right time to mention such a matter," said the undertaker to the widow, "but if you was thinking of taking a fifth?" "Now, that comes of being precipitous," replied the widow. "I've just took the barber what come to shave the corpse."

Reassured.

Mistress—Did any one call while I was out?
New Girl—Yes, mum; Mrs. Green called.

"Did she seem disappointed when you said I was not at home?"
"Well, she did look a little queer, but I told her she needn't get cross about it, 'cause it was really true this time."

Her Powers.

Blank was accosted by a fellow citizen the other night, who said: "I heard your wife lecture. Her power of diction is wonderful."
"Yes, fair. But it's nothing to her power of contradiction."

Important Factors.

"The case had to be postponed again."
"Weren't the lawyers ready?"
"Yes, but the dressmakers demanded more time."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Household Hint.

How to cut your gas bill in two—insert it between the blades of a pair of scissors and press together the blades.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Most men think indistinctly and therefore cannot speak with exactness.—Johnson.

Why He Was Mad.

"Can we send you up a tin of wine?" inquired the clerk.
"Naw," replied Mr. Nurtich.
"How about a few baskets of champagne?"
"Look here, young man, are you trying to kid me? I tell you I know that wine is sold in bottles? I know that you don't order it like you would coal."—Pittsburg Post.

The Assault.

"It is claimed by complainant that you assaulted him," said the judge.
"He lies, your honor. I never touched him. Croucher and Willoughby picked him up and carried him to the pump. All I did was to work the pump handle."—London Express.

Three Wars.

An old Georgia negro having told a judge that he had "been in three wars" was asked to name them, when he replied, "I wuz a cook in de Confederit war, an' after freedom broke out I wuz married two times!"

An Easier Way.

"Arry (on 'is 'olddays)—Fancy livin' 'ere all yer life! Ain't yer ever been to London and seen the sights? Old Salt—No, sir, but some of the sights comes hup and sees us.—London Tatler.

A Good Thing.

"He seems to be making quite a lot of money now. Is his system of physical culture a good thing?"
"Well—er—every one who pays for it is."—Exchange.

Sickness is every man's master.—Danish Proverb.

Shop Worn Goods.

It was a hot afternoon, and Mrs. Perkins, who had taken the children, seven in number, to "the greatest show on earth," felt the heat and was otherwise much dissatisfied. "What's the nationality of them?" she demanded of one of the guards, pointing to the elephants.

"Those are from Africa," replied the man, and Mrs. Perkins looked dubiously from the great animals to the guard and back again to the elephants. "They appear dreadful light colored to have come from Africa, seems to me," she remarked, "and that giraffe's neck ain't what I expected for length, either, and there's only one double hump among the camels, and the hair's all rubbed off him in spots. I reckon this isn't the first show he's been in by a good deal."

She detached the youngest Perkins from the monkey's cage and turned again to the attendant.

"You tell the manager of this show from me," she commanded, "that I shan't pay 50 cents for myself and \$1.75 for this mess of children another year to see light colored elephants and a giraffe and a kangaroo with short necks and legs and a posy of single humpers, with only one double hump, and him secondhand!"
"You tell him that from Mrs. Philander Perkins, and tell him I mean it too!"—Youth's Companion.

A Terrible Situation.

There can be few more terrible discoveries than that the man in your company has suddenly gone mad and that you cannot escape him. That was the position of an old lady and her female companion when, just as their train was gliding out of a London terminus, a man popped into the carriage and banged the door after him. The first stop was eighty miles away, and it seemed as far as eternity when the man produced from his pocket a number of razors and began to cut up an orange. The old lady gave her fur bonnet an extra twist about her throat. "Do you like orange?" said the maniac as he stuck a piece on the end of a razor and popped it into her mouth. She accepted the gift with thanks, and he was anxious to feed her with more. She assured him that she liked to eat her orange slowly and made it last. She had to make each portion given to her on the razor last her so long that there was still a piece or two left when the first stoppage and rescue came.—St. James' Gazette.

English in Switzerland.

At a certain hotel in a lovely Alpine resort to which many English visitors were attracted a new proprietor, desiring to cater for such, had this notice, of his own composition, exhibited in the reception room:

"Gentlemen who come in this hotel not say anything about their meals they will be charged for, and if they should say beforehand that they are going to breakfast or dinner, are if they say that they not have anything to eat they will be charged, and if not so, they will be charged, or unless they bring it to the notice of the manager, and should they want not to say anything, they must order the manager for, and not any one else, and unless they not bring it to the notice of the manager they will be charged for the least things not, according to hotel rate. And no fuss will be allowed afterward about it, and nothing will be allowed to deduct anything out of it."—Pearson's.

Fiddle and Grow Hair.

It is now a scientifically proved fact that music exercises a great influence on the growth of the hair. It is with good reason that great musicians, such as Paganini, Liszt and Paderewski, are represented with a growth of hair which Absalom might have envied. Science has proved that stringed instruments have a favorable influence on the growth of the hair, while brass instruments act in the opposite direction. Every one has probably observed that a bald violinist is as rare as a bald horn player is common. Wood instruments, such as the flute, seem to have no pronounced influence either way.—Paris Menestrel.

His Wife's Advice.

Sir William Treloar told me once of the nervousness he felt on the very first occasion when he acted as a chairman. He was on tenterhooks lest he should do anything unpropitious and consulted his wife as to how he should act. "I do not know what are a chairman's duties, but if I were invited to take the chair I think I should sit in it," was Lady Treloar's reply, and this advice the Knight of Ludgate Hill rigidly followed.—London P. T. O.

Seasoned.

Auntie—I notice your dolly doesn't cry "Mamma" when she is squeezed now. She did when I bought her for you.
Niece—No, auntie; but you forget this is her second season out.—London Opinion.

No Such Luck.

"And do you sell these beautiful thoughts of your soul for mere dollars?" she exclaimed.
"None," said the poet sorrowfully. "I seldom get more than 50 cents for 'em."—Cleveland Leader.

The First National Bank

OF REYNOLDSVILLE.

Capital and Surplus \$165,000.00
Resources \$550,000.00

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OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS. THE PEOPLES BANK BUILDING.

FOR SALE or LEASE

Jefferson Macaroni Factory

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Guaranteed Annual Profit on Investment of 25 to 35 Per Cent.

To be sold because owner has been ordered by his physician to a warmer climate for his health.

The Jefferson Macaroni Factory was established in 1903 and is now unquestionably the largest and best equipped plant of its kind in Central Pennsylvania. Buildings consist of all brick main structure 2 1/2 stories high and brick box factory annex, all having gas and electric fixtures, and the plant has its own water. Excellent shipping facilities. An extensive local business has been thoroughly established and in the last year the factory commenced wholesaling to large distributing houses, which adds immensely to the profits. The plant has paid heavy dividends from the first year of operation. Any person wishing to investigate is requested to call at the plant or see the managing proprietor—Carmine Marino.

How About that Boy of Yours

Are his feet dry? Just the time of year they should be dry. Buy him a pair of Burley & Sturns high or low tops, carried by us. We are showing an unlined shoe for boys, made of Kangaroo, with hand-nailed bottom. Our Mud shoe for boys is a winner. We never showed a better variety of Men's and Women's fine footwear.

SOMETHING NEW—A Ladies' Foothold put up in a rubber lined bag. Can be carried in pocket or pocket-book. Price 75c.

Nolan, the Shoe Man.

We will be Friends when You Know Me

I have come to your town to stay. You will find me at Stoke & Feicht Drug Co. store. My name is

NATURE'S HERBS

I am here to do you good. If you call upon me I will go with you and stay a whole month for 25 cents. You pay Stoke & Feicht Drug Co. the quarter and take me right away with you, and before the month is up you will be glad I visited you. For \$1.00 I will serve you one year, also give you a guarantee that if I don't give you the best of satisfaction at end of a year you can go back to Stoke & Feicht's drug store with the guarantee properly signed, and get your dollar back. I also make my home at Mr. A. Carlson's produce store, Prescottville. People in that vicinity will find me there. Let me treat you just one month and I will promise to make you sleep well, feel well, eat well, so that you can work well; and will if you are so inclined. Don't forget to call and see me at

Stoke & Feicht Drug Co., Reynoldsville, Pa.

A. Carlson, Prescottville, Pa.

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