

PITTSBURG EXPOSITION OPENS SEPTEMBER 2

Theodore Thomas Orchestra and
Many Fine Exhibits

Wednesday evening, Sept. 2, will mark the opening of the twentieth season of the Pittsburg Exposition, the Theodore Thomas orchestra of Chicago, with Frederick Stock as conductor, having been accorded the honor of launching the "best season ever" at the junction of the three rivers. The Thomas orchestra opened the year's events last season at the exposition and so popular was it that there was an immediate clamor that it be reengaged for this season.

While music will, of course, be one of the greatest features of the exposition this year, as in years gone by, never before have there been so many interesting displays installed as at present. All of the exhibition space in Machinery hall and the main building has been allotted to exhibitors who promise, and who are putting in entirely new attractions.

The musical attractions for the season are as follows, a galaxy of the most notable organizations in the country:

Theodore Thomas orchestra, Sept. 2 to Sept. 8; John Philip Sousa, Sept. 9 to 19, inclusive; Russian symphony orchestra, Sept. 21 to 26, inclusive; Arthur Pryor and his band, Sept. 28 to Oct. 3, inclusive; Bostonia women's orchestra, Oct. 5 to 10, inclusive; Creator's band, Oct. 12 to 17; Damrosch and the New York symphony orchestra, Oct. 19 to 24.

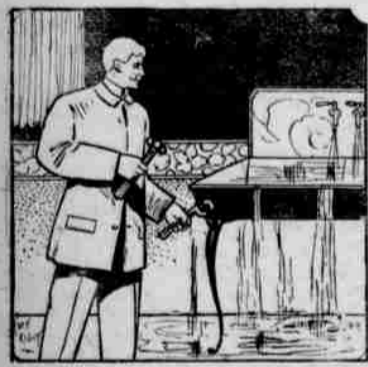
In Machinery hall this season there will be something new on every hand. The Carnegie Steel company is now installing a display to contain an exact model of "Fighting Bob" Evans's flagship Connecticut, the display to occupy a space of more than 12,000 square feet. It will be an exact model, the battleship having been erected almost entirely of Pittsburg products, the armor plate having been supplied by the Carnegie Steel company. In the Hippodrome there will be a realistic military spectacle, picturing the Spanish war. This will be one of the greatest works of realism ever presented at the exposition. Then there will be startling electrical innovations in Machinery hall; a complete plant installed by the Pittsburg Steel company showing the manufacture of wire fence.

Among the new attractions in the main building will be an electrical scenic cyclorama, "A Day in Japan." The Pennsylvania Railroad company will have a display tending to show the evolution of railroading during the past century. It will consist of three models, the old Conestoga wagon and mules; the canal boat and mules and the first engine ever to travel over the Pennsylvanian, the "Lancaster." A gallery of 400 notables, men who have assisted in making Greater Pittsburg, will adorn a prominent space along the main side of the main building. The theaterium, merry-go-round, roller coaster, Ferris wheel, pony track and all of the other amusements for the young and old are being put in readiness for the twentieth season.

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EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Steve Josway, late of Winslow Township, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Steve Josway, late of Winslow township, county of Jefferson and state of Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands, will make known the same without delay.
JAMES W. GILLESPIE,
Executor.
Reynoldsville, Pa., July 20, 1908.

Humor

WAITING FOR ANOTHER.

How a Borrower Expects to Square a Debt.

The impecunious man got the attention of a group of friends long enough to tell them a little joke on himself. At first they regarded him with deep suspicion, most of them having suffered more or less from his sorry habit of borrowing. When he had convinced them that he had no designs on their pocketbooks they consented to listen to his story.

"Well," he began, "I have a very dear friend whom I long hesitated to borrow from because of my regrettable absentmindedness in such matters. (Heavy sighs from the assemblage.) However, being in desperate straits one day, I mustered up courage to 'touch' him for a five spot. Guess he hadn't heard much about me, for he went right down into his pocket and dug up the requested sum.

"All right, old chap," said he, "any time I can help you out in a pinch I'll be glad to do so."

"That was some three weeks ago, and of course I had tried to forget it, not having managed to gather the amount of the loan meanwhile. The other morning my friend approached me with a genuinely serious air.

"Say," he said, "I had a funny dream last night, and you were in it."

"That so?" said I. "What was I doing—returning money that I had borrowed?"

"That's just what you were doing in part of the dream," replied my friend. "We were at a social gathering, and I could plainly see you hand me the five—by the way, he broke off, 'have you really paid me that five?'"

"No," I responded, and I could have kicked myself the moment the word escaped my lips.

"Well," said my friend, "that dream made so strong an impression upon me that I was half convinced you had really paid me, and if you had said you did I would not have doubted your word."

"I took very little interest in the remainder of the dream," said the impecunious man sadly.

"Have you paid him yet?" one of the listeners asked.

"No," was the reply. "I am waiting for him to have another dream."—Detroit Free Press.

Hardships of the Very Poor.

Little Marion, having few real playmates, has supplied herself with several imaginary ones, with whom she has many surprising experiences. Her mother recently overheard her playing with her large family of dolls and entertaining a visionary caller.

"Yes, Mrs. Smif," she said, heaving a deep sigh, "we are poor—terribly poor. We are so poor that I have to spank my babies to keep them warm."—Woman's Home Companion.

For the Meek Man.

"I buy all of John's shirts," said the tall, firm jawed woman, "and I don't allow him to wear loud colors. Show me some subdued shirts."

"Yes, ma'am," hastened the witty clerk. "Just step this way. Here are some subdued shirts for subdued husbands."—Detroit Tribune.

The Trouble.

Lowe Comerdy—Yes, Starman, the tragedian, is hopelessly mad.

Hi Tragedy—Overstudy?

Lowe Comerdy—No, his understudy. He made a bigger hit in the part than Starman.—Catholic Standard and Times.

What's the Use?



The Parson—Ah, Pat, wasting your money in there again! You ought to put by for a rainy day.

Pat—Sure, thin, O'd never spend ut at all, at all. It's laid up wid rheumatism O' am when the weather's wet an' can't go out o' the house.—Sketch.

Speed Mania.

"How fast do you usually travel?" "I don't pay much attention to that," answered the motorist. "I get most of my excitement in watching the rapidly with which pedestrians move out of my way."—Boston Post.

A Paradox.

"What a flat situation that new house has which Mr. Plungit, the bold speculator, is building for himself."

"Yes, it is flat, and yet he built it on a bluff."—Pittsburg Post.

Numerical.

Customer—I want a pair of corsets for my wife.

Saleslady—What number?

"She's No. 2."—New York Life.

A SHORT SPEECH.

Made by an Indian Chief in Reply to a Government Agent.

Old Shah-bah-Skong, the head chief of Mille Lac, brought all his warriors to defend Fort Ripley in 1802. The secretary of the Interior and the governor and legislature of Minnesota promised these Indians that for this act of bravery they should have the special care of the government and never be removed.

A few years later a special agent was sent from Washington to ask the Ojibways to cede their lands and remove to a country north of Leech lake. The agent asked my help. I said:

"I know that country. I have camped on it. It is the most worthless strip of land in Minnesota. The Indians are not fools. Don't attempt this folly. You will surely come to grief."

He called the Indians in council and said:

"My red brothers, your great father has heard how you have been wronged. He said, 'I will send them an honest man.' He looked in the north, the south, the east and the west. When he saw me, he said, 'This is the honest man whom I will send to my red children.' Brothers, look at me! The winds of fifty-five years have blown over my head and silvered it with gray, and in all that time I have never done wrong to any man. As your friend I ask you to sign this treaty."

Old Shah-bah-Skong sprang to his feet and said:

"My friend, look at me! The winds of more than fifty winters have blown over my head and silvered it with gray, but they have not blown my brains away."

That council was ended.

THE NECK RUFF.

It Reached Its Full Glory in the Sixteenth Century.

One of the most peculiar and interesting evolutions in historic fashion is the growth and development of the ruff in England. This ruff began its career as a humble little something like a tuck running along the top of the chemise from shoulder to shoulder. You can see it grow in the portraits of royal personages slowly, but surely, like a great linen flower opening its plaited petals from generation to generation. During the reign of Henry VII. it was scarcely more than a budding exorcism, but with Henry VIII. it had outgrown its tuck stage to the extent of reaching up to the ears and was beginning to sport a mild flare. Those were the days of such strict sumptuary laws that in order to wear black gemet you must be royal, to wear sable you must outrank your viscount neighbor, to wear maroon or velvet trimmings you must be able to show an income of over 200 marks a year. The reign of Edward VI. and Queen Mary merely fostered the ruff without encouraging it to any greater development. But Queen Elizabeth, seeing in it possibilities for offsetting her red hair and clear skin, fanned it into vigorous life. In the sixteenth century the ruff burst into full bloom. Men and women, even tiny princesses, were overshadowed by the stiff rays of the ruff on all great occasions. Even over France, Germany and Italy it spread its white pinions and held unquestioned sway until it fell with the Roundheads.

The Burnt Cork Circle.

"Mistah Middleman, Ah has ah riddle."

"Mr. Bones, we shall be delighted to have you propound it."

"Yessah, but hit ain't nothin' lak dat. Ah jest desires to ax yo' what am de difference between ah storekeeper whose business is improvin' an' a man who selects feathers fo' sofa pillows?"

"That's a pretty hard nut to crack, Mr. Bones. Now, what is the difference between a storekeeper whose business is improving and a man who selects feathers for sofa pillows?"

"De storekeeper's business is pickin' up, an' de other man's business is pickin' down."

"Mr. T. N. Orr will sing the pathetic ballad, 'He Married Himself to a Marcel Wave, an' Now He's All at Sea.'"—Harper's Weekly.

Swankers.

A number of our contemporaries appear to be somewhat exercised as to the precise meaning of the word "swank." Swank, though usually called by other names, is the leading characteristic of Englishmen. Frenchmen used to talk of "perfidious Albion." It was simply another way of calling us swankers. To swank is, broadly, to make the thing that is not seen as the thing that is.—London Globe.

Not.

"Shall we marry, darling, or shall we knot?" was the short and witty line an ardent lover dispatched to the idol of his heart.

But, where the strangeness of the matter comes in, the girl replied: "I shall not. You may do as you please."

Moral Lesson Lost.

"Good for Squillips! I hear that since he quit drinking he has got rich."

"It's too bad to spoil that story, but it's the other way. Since he got rich he has quit drinking."—Chicago Tribune.

Much Easier.

Candidate of Ideals—Wouldn't you rather be right than president? Practical Friend—Certainly! It is so much easier to be right.—Baltimore American.

Honesty is the best policy, but it is the sort of policy that has no surrender value.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

THE BIRD CLOWN.

A Queer Kind of Fellow Is the Yellow Breasted Chat.

The oddities of the yellow breasted chat begin even with his classification. To think of a warbler the size of a Baltimore oriole, a warbler with a song like a mocking bird! Indeed, there is little about the chat that is not remarkable. He goes in for the weird and the spectacular. If Nature designed him to show what she could do in the way of the unusual and the eccentric, she had remarkable success.

This bird is so fearful of being seen or such a master of hide and seek. It is worse than useless to try to steal a march on him. He manages to be always on the wrong side of the next bush. If you should find his nest, which is a pretty little basket of straws and weed stalks lined with fine grasses and strips of soft bark or leaves placed a foot or more above the ground among tall weeds or bushes, the sitting bird steals away and is at once lost to sight. Take a peep at the white, red speckled eggs and then hide among the bushes as far away from the nest as you can while still keeping it in sight. You may have to wait for an hour and even make other trips to the spot, but this is the surest way to get a good look at this shy one.—St. Nicholas.

Triumph of Mind.

Victim of Delusion—Doctor, I'm awfully afraid I'm going to have brain fever. Doctor—Pooh, pooh, my dear friend! That is all an illusion of the senses. There is no such thing as fever. You have no fever; you have no brain—no material substance upon which such a wholly imaginary and superstitious thing as a fever could find any base of operation. Victim—Oh, doctor, what a load you have taken from my—from my—I have a mind, haven't I, doctor?—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Spenders—I wonder how you like it if I ever got "new womanish" and insisted upon wearing men's clothes. Mr. Spenders—Oh, I haven't any fear of you ever doing that. Men's clothes are never very expensive!—London Opinion.

PENSIONS PROLONG LIFE.

An Important Factor in the Promotion of Longevity.

An important and noteworthy fact which is to be taken into account by English economists in the administration of their old age pension system is that pensioners live long. That fact, often stated in a satiric vein, is to be taken seriously, as demonstrated by statistics and as having an essential bearing on both the amount of pensions to be paid and the effect of them upon society.

A striking demonstration of this is to be observed in the records of the Friendly Society of Iron Founders in England. That organization has for many years been paying pensions to its superannuated members. In 1883-5 it was found that the average age of these pensioners at death was sixty-eight years and six months. In 1906-7 it was seventy-one years and three months. Thus the average life of a pensioner had been lengthened by two years and nine months.

It does not appear that the general average of human life in England has been lengthened to so great an extent, wherefore we must conclude that the pensions are an important factor in the promotion of longevity. That is quite natural, of course, for the enjoyment of a pension means better food and generally better conditions of life than the superannuated worker would have without it, as well as greater freedom from anxiety, and those improved circumstances prolong life.

If the same rule operates under the national pension system, as it probably will, though perhaps not to so marked an extent, the national treasury will have more to pay on that account than is estimated under the present expectancy of life.

This increase in the length of life of pensioners, while it will add to the cost of the system, is of course to be regarded with gratification as a beneficent and desirable result and as an argument in favor of the system.—New York Tribune.

Among the fishes which produce adhesive eggs are the little black head minnow (Pimephales promelas) and the goldfish. The male blackhead deposits the fecundated eggs singly upon the underside of leaves of water plants and watches them unceasingly until hatched. The eggs of the goldfish are deposited singly upon the weeds and mosses in a similar manner by the male fish. The eggs of the yellow perch are held together in narrow strips or ribbons of a glutinous character. Adhesive eggs of other species, as the black bass, sunfish, catfishes, etc., are deposited in masses in shallow nests or depressions on the bottom, and still other species deposit their spawn in variously shaped adhesive masses upon water plants, roots and submerged objects.

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