

CLASS CONSCIOUSNESS.

Pinkies, full of petty naught,
Bought a yellow auto motor—
Think of it, a yellow—
And its tawdry tint bedizen
Half the world and its horizon.
How I hate the fellow.
For his peaky "bonk" comes bossing
Every time I touch a crossing.
And in automobile
There's no bonk for "If you please."
So I (by financial rigor)
Bought a yellow and bigger—
Faster also when it pleases.
And the chap who used to blind me
Wallows in the dust behind me.
He's the fellow now who sneezes!
And my "bonk" is quite as raucous
In the automobile caucus.
So I wave my hand and bow
Quite politely to him now.

(P. S.—Why do people visit
On a crosswalk? Say, why is it?)
—Edmund Vance Cooke in Woman's Home
Companion.

A CHEMICAL FURY.

Fluorine is a Rabid Gas That Nothing Can Resist.
The fury of the chemical world is the element fluorine, although, strangely enough, it exists peacefully in company with calcium in fluorapatite and also in a few other compounds.

Although this element was known and named a good while ago, it long resisted the efforts of chemists to isolate it—that is, prepare it in a pure state, unmixed chemically with other substances—for the instant the compound containing it was torn apart the free fluorine attacked and combined with whatever substance composed the vessel containing it. It was finally isolated by the great French chemist Moissan.

Fluorine is a rabid gas that nothing can resist. It combines with all metals, explosively with some, or if they are already combined with some other nonmetallic element it mercilessly tears them away from it and takes them to itself.

In uniting with sodium, potassium, calcium, magnesium and aluminum the metals become heated, even to redness, by the fervor of its embrace. Iron filings slightly warm burst into brilliant scintillations when exposed to it. Manganese does the same. Even the noble metals, which at melting heat proudly resist the fascinations of oxygen, succumb to this chemical siren at moderate temperatures.

Glass is devoured at once and water ceases to be water by contact with this gas, which, combined with its hydrogen, at the same moment forms the acid, glass dissolving hydrofluoric acid and liberates ozone.

Even hydrofluoric acid eats into and destroys every known substance except platinum and lead.—Exchange.

Glaciers.

If has been demonstrated that the glacier does not move in one block, but flows, accommodating itself to the channel in which it moves. Professor Tyndall planted a row of sticks in a straight line across a glacier, and after a few days the line had become a crescent, with the concavity upward, showing that the middle of the glacier moved faster than the sides, just as in a river the stream is stronger in the center.

Her Mild Ambition.

"You expect your boy to become a good man?"
The mother's face fell.
"He is not a brilliant child," she made answer doubtfully. "No, I think I shall have to be content if he attains only a moderate success—becomes a very rich man, say, or something like that."—Puck.

A Scratch.

"How does Mrs. Sleight get on in the club?"
"Oh, she always comes up to the scratch."
"Of course she does—the cat!"—Kansas City Newsbook.

Some people only believe half of what they hear, and then invariably select the wrong half.—New York Telegram.

Some men are so optimistic that they expect to get into heaven on their wives' church record.—Washington

Church Work.

The national board of church extension of the Christian church is trying to raise \$1,000,000 by the end of next year.

The new buildings of the Wesleyan East End mission, in London, cover one and three-fourths acres and are the result of twenty-three years' work.

The first payment has been made on the three and one-half acre tract of land in Baltimore which is to be the site for the Episcopal cathedral in that city.

The summer vacation work of the Episcopal City mission in Boston costs about \$5,000, being devoted wholly to the care of women and children who need fresh air.

There are about 4,000 churches in the missionary territory over which Rev. C. A. Wooddy acts as superintendent, he being an agent of the Baptists in Montana, Idaho, Washington, California, Oregon and Nevada.

Facts From France.

The Paris Gaulois says that Taft's nomination is due to Mrs. Nicholas Longworth.

In the little town of Venanson, in France, a man named Guigo has been elected mayor, his brother clerk and his six sons municipal councilors.

Although France has had compulsory education for about twenty-five years, the percentage of illiterates reaches the high figure of forty per cent. among men and sixty per cent. among women.

The former residence of the Catholic bishop at Marseilles, France, is now used as a police station, while his chapel is used for an assembly room for the officials, this being one of the odd turns brought about through the expulsion of the church from France.

Current Comment.

The most dangerous of the revenue cutters is the tax dodger.—Atlanta Journal.

Eight men who were flitted by a Chicago girl have formed a club. GratITUDE has strange ways of manifesting itself.—Buffalo Express.

"We are not," says Dr. Wiley of the department of agriculture, "a nation of rascals." We are glad Dr. Wiley has confirmed a supposition that we have entertained for a long time.—Reading Herald.

Some one has invented a clock that will run a year with one winding. Now invent something else that will remind the owner once a year that it is time to wind the clock.—Boston Transcript.

Plays and Players.

"The Alaskan" is to be revived next season, opening in Chicago.

It is said that an American company is playing "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in Japan.

Rose Stahl has played Patricia O'Brien in "The Chorus Lady" nearly 700 times.

During her Australian tour Margaret Anglin will produce a new play by Percy Mackaye called "Mater."

W. H. Thompson is to appear in "Waterloo," the playlet by Conan Doyle which Henry Irving made famous.

Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske, who is well known for her love of animals, is one of the ardent supporters of antivivisection.

Flippant Flings.

If it is not sinful to dance, there is no particular reason why anybody should.—Nashville American.

Alfred Austin has written a poem about Mozart, but as Mozart is not likely to hear of it there may be no trouble over the matter.—Washington Post.

It does seem unreasonable to expect a man to go through a summer without friends for the small salary paid a baseball umpire.—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

Honor the tree that gives you shelter.—Danish.

OLD CLOTHES IN AFRICA.

The Natives Often Make Dreadful Mistakes With European Attire.

The "ol' clo' man" is a familiar figure in American streets and one by no means without picturesque quality, but no American dealer in old clothes has established a business of such extent of interest as that of John Hyman of London, whose specialty is to purchase showy costumes and discarded military and official uniforms for disposal in the orient and Africa.

Even the retiring lord mayors of London have become almost by official tradition his customers, and the cocked hat, gold laced coat and knee breeches at which during one season London has gazed with awe in the famous pageant of the lord mayor's procession are likely the next season to delight the eyes of darkest Africa upon the proud person of a darkest African.

"I have visited most of the great oriental bazars and watched our goods being purchased," says Mr. Hyman. "I have seen blacks solemnly walking around with waistcoats buttoned behind instead of before and even men wearing ladies' costumes. I have seen enormously big fellows in clothes so small I could not imagine for the life of me how they got into them or how they could get out again unless the stitching gave way."

The Prince de Joinville when off the Gabon coast once received on his ship an official visit from two chiefs, father and son, who must, one would think, have been Mr. Hyman's customers. They were known as Big Denis and Little Denis, and each owned for ceremonial occasions a military uniform.

That of Big Denis was a French general's, which his wives managed to get him into. That of Little Denis was a hussar's, and its intricate cut, numerous buttons, straps and buckles and painfully small size proved quite too much for him. He sent the prince a despairing message begging help, and a relief party of delighted midshipmen was sent to dress him and bring him aboard.

They fulfilled their errand; but, with the mischievousness of their kind, they so tightened every fastening of his overtight attire that the poor youth was nearly bursting with combined pride and suffocation when he arrived, and it was evident he could never be got out of his unwonted finery by any method less drastic than cutting him out.

Still, no manner of wearing a complete costume ever equals in comic effect some of the savages' combinations of unrelated items. One venerable African chieftain received his European guests with an antiquated evening shoulder cape of pink flowered satin and spangles worn about his waist as an apron, while his white wool was martially crowned by a military helmet.

Still another conducted important negotiations with an exploring party clad simply and impressively in a lady's large Gainsborough hat, a pair of cavalry boots and a necklace of glistening tin ornaments used to decorate Christmas trees.—Youth's Companion.

The Devil's Advocate.

In connection with the Roman Catholic ceremony of canonization there is an official called "the devil's advocate." When the church is ready to proceed with the steps preliminary to the canonization, an able man is appointed to assail the memory of the candidate and to bring against him all possible charges, which the other side must satisfactorily dispose of. This accuser is known as the "devil's advocate," and not until he is silenced by the disproof of his charges can the canonization be accomplished.

They Own the Soft Impachment.

In an address to the Canadian club in Montreal, Mr. James Bryce said: "I do not think it would be advisable for me to say much, for I have the good fortune to be a Scotchman myself. I won't pursue the theme of what contributions Scotchmen should be able to make to Canada's literature and science, for the very simple reason which was given by a friend of mine, who said, 'I never argue with Scotchmen that they are a great nation—they admit it.'"

Cost of Courtesy.

The adage "Courtesy costs nothing" would if true offer sufficient reason to insure its observance by practically every member of the commercial community, it being fairly obvious to most of us that courtesy is an excellent lubricant for the machinery in business. To be always courteous in business, however, requires a very considerable expenditure of mental effort, which very few of us are capable of sustaining at all times.—Magazine of Commerce.

Bismarck's Love of Nature.

Speaking of the country and the long walks he took daily, Bismarck said he loved nature, but the amount of life he saw awed him, and it took a great deal of faith to believe that an "all seeing eye" could notice every living atom when one realized what it meant. "Have you ever sat on the grass and examined it closely? There is enough life in one square yard to appall you," he said.—Lady Randolph Churchill.

Proud.

"So you enjoy seeing your boy play football?"
"I should say I do," answered Farmer Cortmossel. "It makes me right proud to see him out there an' realize that he is the young feller I was once able to whip."—Washington Star.

Actions are the raiment of the man.—Herodotus.

SHOOTING THE SUN.

Simplest Way of Locating a Ship's Position at Sea.

The average transitant traveler displays very little interest in the navigation of the vessel beyond watching the ship's officers, sextant in hand, making observations, says a writer in Travel Magazine. Very few have any idea of the process by means of which the modern navigator is enabled to accurately place the ship's position at a stated time on the chart. Out of sight of land a ship's geographical position is determined either by keeping a careful record of the course steered and the distance run, known as dead reckoning, or by the combined use of chronometer and sextant—that is, by observation of the heavenly bodies. The operation of finding the latitude and longitude of observation can be performed in a number of ways, of which the simplest and most convenient is by measuring the altitude of the sun above the horizon at noon, as is indicated on the vernier of the sextant and spoken of at sea as "shooting the sun." An arithmetical computation by the aid of logarithms is thus quickly made which shows exactly how far the ship is north or south of the equator, or, in other words, the latitude.

Finding the longitude, however, is a somewhat longer process. An observation is made either in the forenoon or afternoon, the chronometer time of the horizon contact of the sun's image being noted. A calculation is then made which gives the exact time at the spot where the ship happens to be, and, as the chronometer carried aboard shows the exact time at Greenwich, the prime meridian of longitude, the difference between the two expresses in hours and minutes (easily convertible into degrees and miles) the distance east or west of Greenwich.

Having thus, roughly speaking, found the latitude and longitude, a dot placed on the chart at the exact point where the lines of latitude and longitude cross denotes the ship's position.

A MAN'S HAT.

Why Is It Always Regarded as a Fit Subject For Jokes?

"I wonder why it is," says a young gentleman who spends most of his leisure time studying human nature at a populous street corner, "that a man's hat is always regarded as a fit subject for jokes? Anything that happens to his shoes is a serious matter, and, although his vest, especially if it is out of the usual in design or color, is sometimes made the subject of pointed remarks, disaster to any other garment is regarded as a matter of sympathy.

"But if he goes to church and puts down his hat at the end of his pew, where somebody kicks a dent in it and knocks it five feet down the aisle, or if he places it carefully beside him in a lecture room or theater and a preoccupied young woman comes in and sits down on it people laugh without seeming to feel the slightest sympathy for him or his sky piece.

"A man chasing his hat through the street on a windy day will always attract a grinning, unsympathetic crowd ready to lay bets on the distance the hat will travel before he catches up or on the amount of damage it will sustain before it is finally recovered, and so irritated does the owner become when he finds his vicious dabs and grabs at it greeted with ironical applause that he generally forgets to thank the man who stops it by stamping on it and hands it back. I believe Joe Miller perpetrated jokes about chasing the hat, but the heavy felts and cocked hats of Miller's time did not lend themselves readily to joking purposes, for when those old fashioned headpieces were blown off they dropped to the ground and stayed there. A panama, a stovepipe or even a derby may run and fly by turns from Broadway to the postoffice and attract as much attention as a runaway team."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Soldiers in Battle.

Those who have taken part in a battle have confessed that were it not for the shouting and the noise they would lose their nerves and run away. There is always an interval of cowardice in the soldier, but it is quickly overcome, and he fights grimly, unmindful of impending death. Bands were, of course, invented to raise the spirits of soldiers. Martial music, whether from the drum or the bugle, has done a great deal in saving campaigns. Nobody can fight in a cold blooded manner, and in the excitement of a general engagement the most nervous of fighters recover wonderfully.

Smoothing It Over.

Irate Individual—I'm going to square matters with you right now! You've been telling it around that I lie!

The Other Man—Nothing of the sort. All I have said about you is that you are habitually untruthful.

Irate Individual (calming down)—Oh, I don't mind that, if that's all. I acknowledge I do get that way once in awhile. But how can a fellow help it when everybody insists on treating him?—Chicago Tribune.

A Scrap of History.

"General Washington, the soldiers of the Continental army are men of iron!" exclaimed the Marquis de Lafayette in admiration.

"And as a consequence," remarked the great commander with a sly twinkle, "they are hard at work pressing the redcoats."—Woman's Home Companion.

At the Barn Party.

"These country dances are enjoyable, after all, aren't they?"

"I tell you, the old fashioned dances are the real thing."—Baltimore American.

Not Really Necessary.

Weeping Relative—Oh, my dear, the doctor says he doesn't expect you to live much longer! Stubborn Invalid—Yes, but won't you please pause and think of how long I have lived already without any expectations on his part?—Chicago News.

Poor Food.

Fond Mother—To be quite frank, doctor, the poor girl has been eating her heart out. Brusque Old Physician—Hail! When will young people learn to eat prudently? (He leaves four kinds of medicine.)—Puck.



CHALLENGE!

We challenge anyone to produce a case of Eczema or other skin disease that

Dr. Taylor's ECZEMA REMEDY

will not cure. It is the only absolute panacea for all blood diseases and skin eruptions. Thousands of testimonials to show you. Send for photos of recent cures. Sold under absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded. Not a single instance of failure. It you would be cured get it today. Stoke & Felcht Drug Co., Reynoldsville, Pa. Send for free illustrated booklet.



IT IS NOT HOT AIR

When we remind you it is time to have your furnace or your heater put into shape. It is good sensible advice and you'll do well to be among the wise ones who have their furnaces looked after early. With the first cold snap there is bound to be a rush of orders. Give us yours to-day and then you'll not get left as some less alert are sure to be.

C. E. HUMPHREY Plumber

Dr. F. S. DAVENPORT

 Osteopathic Physician
 Matson Block
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 Consultation and treatment in Reynoldsville by APPOINTMENT only. If you want my opinion and examination of any chronic case, write me and make an appointment for any MONDAY OR THURSDAY and I will call at your home.
 Dr. F. S. DAVENPORT,
 Brookville, Pa.

The Star's Want Column never fails to bring results

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD BULLETIN

FOUNDER'S WEEK, PHILADELPHIA.
 From October 4 to 10 Philadelphia will celebrate the 225th Anniversary of the City's founding by a series of remarkable events.
 On Monday afternoon 25,000 soldiers, sailors and marines will parade. The Police and Fire Departments will parade on Tuesday afternoon, depicting their development from the early times. Wednesday afternoon will witness one of the greatest industrial parades ever seen in this country. Over 100 floats will illustrate the evolution of the City's industries. A great river pageant will be given Thursday afternoon, in which 500 vessels including United States and foreign warships will participate. Fifteen thousand uniformed Red Men with historical floats will parade in the evening. On Friday the first great historical pageant ever given in America, illustrating by 40 floats and 5000 costumed characters the history of Philadelphia, will be the grand climax of the celebration. The P. O. S. of A. will parade in the evening. Saturday will be devoted to athletics, motor races, and Knights Templar parades. The city will be specially illuminated every night and a musical-historical drama "Philadelphia" will be given every evening on Franklin Field.
 Special tickets to Philadelphia will be sold October 2 to 10, good to return until October 12, at reduced rates; minimum rate \$1.00. See Ticket Agents.

Veribest Rubber
 —AND—
Climax Asphalt

 Needs no painting. Nothing better made regardless of cost. Made by reliable people, sold by reliable people and backed up by quality.
 McHenry-Millhouse Bldg. Co.
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 FOR SALE BY
 Reynoldsville Hardware Co.
 REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
 Estate of Wilder M. Boyle, late of Winslow Township.
 Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Wilder M. Boyle, deceased, late of Winslow Township, Jefferson county, Pa., 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.
 L. H. BOYLE,
 Administrator.
 Reynoldsville, Pa., Aug. 29, 1908.

WINDSOR HOTEL
 W. T. Brubaker, Mgr.
 Midway between Broad St. Station and Reading Terminal on Filbert st.
 European \$1.00 per day and up.
 American \$1.50 per day and up.
 The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in PHILADELPHIA.

HUGHES & FLEMING.
 FUNERAL DIRECTORS.
 Main Street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

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

I will visit Brookville Sept. 22-23; Reynoldsville Sept. 24. As the schools are opening I will make children's work a specialty this trip.
 G. C. GIBSON,
 Optician.

EXPOSITION
Exposition Day of Sesqui-Centennial Sept. 28
 The biggest day in the 20 years of success of the great show. Be one of the 40,000 visitors.
The Place for All
 All Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia taking part in the greatest season ever known. The only permanent Exposition in the country.
War! War! War!
 The SPANISH-AMERICAN engagements in all their horror—all their realism—in the Hippodrome.
MUSIC! THE WORLD'S BEST
 Sousa - Sept. 9 to 19
 Russian Symphony Orchestra - Sept. 21 to 26
 Arthur Pryor's Band - Sept. 28 to Oct. 3
 Bostonia Women's Orchestra - Oct. 5 to Oct. 10
 Creator - Oct. 12 to 17
 Damrosch - Oct. 19 to 24
PITTSBURG

Exposition Day of Sesqui-Centennial is Sept. 29, not Sept. 28