

Has modern schools and churches, paved streets, water, gas and electric accommodations, convenient trolley service, high and healthful location, varied employment for labor and many other residential advantages.

Offers exceptional advantages for the location of new industries: Free factory sites, cheap and abundant fuel, direct shipping facilities and low freight rates and plentiful supply of laborers.

Fire Totally Destroyed West Reynoldsville Public School Building Monday Morning

Pupils Were Quickly Marched Out Of Burning Building and Much Of Equipment Was Saved.

SCHOOL RESUMES THURSDAY IN TEMPORARY QUARTERS

The School Board Had Been Considering Plans for the Erection of a New Building and Monday's Conflagration Will Make Necessary Their Prompt Execution.—Loss About \$4,000.00, With \$2,000.00 Insurance.

Between eleven and twelve o'clock Monday morning, Nov. 16th, fire leveled to the ground the public school building in West Reynoldsville. There was time for the students to secure most of their books and personal property, and for the removal of a large quantity of supplies and equipment, but there was still property loss to an amount roughly estimated at \$4,000. The school board carried \$2,000 insurance on the building.

There were about 165 students in the building when the alarm was given and, though they had never been put through a fire drill, they obeyed implicitly the orders of the various teachers and the building was emptied in a very few minutes. Miss Emma Davis, teacher of Room No. 3, first detected the fire along the ceiling of her room on the side adjoining the library, and notified the principal, Prof. J. W. Summerville. These rooms were located on the second floor and the fire apparently originated in the garret. The chimneys were located at the extreme ends of the building and if a defective flue caused the trouble, as is supposed, the flames must have crept along joists to the center of the building before being detected.

When the fire companies arrived two lines of hose were attached and played on the exterior of the burning building, keeping the flames well in check. There was not force enough behind the water to fight a fire which had gained so much headway and after a half hour of work the building was so thoroughly gutted that it was deemed useless to waste any more water on it. The supply was then shut off and the big crowd assembled saw a hot and furious flash to the conflagration. The wooden structure was dry as tinder and fire, fanned by a high wind, roared forth in an immense writhing rosette.

The burned building was erected by the directors of Winslow township about twenty-five years ago, while West Reynoldsville was still known as Oholotown, and formed a part of Winslow township. It had been used continually ever since. There were two rooms on first and two rooms on second floor.

It had no modern heating system, separate stoves being used in each room. The building did good service in its day, but from one point of view its destruction will not be greatly regretted. The school board was contemplating the erection of a new and better building next year, with equipment more in keeping with the demands of modern educational methods. A resolution had been prepared and would have been acted on at the next meeting of the West Reynoldsville school board for presenting to the voters of that borough at the next February election the proposition to bond the borough for purpose of erecting a new school building.

A joint meeting of the school board and town council was held in the town hall Monday evening to make provision for the schools for balance of present term. The town hall will be seated for two rooms and two vacant dwelling houses, with folding doors between two large rooms in each house, have been rented for the other two rooms. The school board expects to have the rooms ready for opening of school to-morrow morning.

The school board is composed of following members: W. P. Woodring, O. E. Johnston, T. D. Brewer, Harry Bryan, E. M. Stiles, W. A. Leech.

It is logical that pouring drugs into the stomach will not cure catarrh in the head. Hy-o-mel, medicated air, reaches the seat of the disease and cures. Guaranteed by Stokes & Felcht Drug Co.

Reynoldsville Forced to Quit.

Johnsburg X-High and Reynoldsville were scheduled to play at the Paper Town on Saturday but the contest broke up when it was thirteen minutes old on account of the poor treatment received at the hands of Coach Jerry Shea, who was refereeing, as well as the players themselves. At that time Johnsburg had scored a touchdown, but it was by the same tactics that the Paper Mill team nearly scored on DuBois early in the season, that of inflicting uncalculated penalties and dirty playing. Half back Frank Bohren, of the visitors, stated last evening that the officiating and treatment in general was the worst he ever experienced and that he took his team off the field in fear that some of them would be permanently injured by the tactics used against them. Gibson, who represented Reynoldsville on the officiating staff, was completely ignored.—DuBois Courier.

Opportunity.

"There is not the opportunity to make money now that there was forty years ago," said a Reynoldsville man last week commenting on a recent unprofitable speculation. Is this true? or is it simply that the man accustomed to the methods of half a century ago cannot cope with men trained in these days of keen competition? The merchant of fifty years ago sold most of his merchandise at fifty or a hundred per cent profit; the man who attempts that to-day doesn't have to re-stock more than once in a decade. The modern business man depends for profits more on economical operation of his business than on the chance of exorbitant profit on the sale of his products or merchandise. The man who understands modern methods may prosper even more than the man of yesterday.

Seven Years of Proof.

"I have had seven years of proof that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best medicine to take for coughs and colds and for every diseased condition of throat, chest or lungs," says W. V. Henry, of Panama, Mo. The world has had thirty-eight years of proof that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best remedy for coughs and colds, la grippe, asthma, hay fever, bronchitis, hemorrhage of the lungs, and the early stages of consumption. Its timely use always prevents the development of pneumonia. Sold under guarantee at Stokes & Felcht Drug Co. drug store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

When Osteopathy was "Game."

A Pittsburgh osteopathic physician tells an odd story of a Clearfield county member of the last legislature, who, when a bill was presented to aid certain osteopathic institutions, demurred on the ground that such "game" was hardly worth the money required for protection. Evidently it would take something more than simplified spelling to set the honorable gentleman straight on that subject.

Carload of Horses for Sale.

A carload of horses for sale or exchange at Brookville House barn, Brookville, beginning Tuesday, Nov. 24th. Will stay for two weeks only. Don't fail to see this lot of horses; a lot of extra good big drivers, pacers, trotters, saddlers, general business and draft horses. Come quick and get your choice. GRANT SHUSTER.

Mind Your Business!

If you don't nobody will. It is your business to keep out of all the trouble you can and you can and will keep out of liver and bowel trouble if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They keep biliousness, malaria and jaundice out of your system. 25c at Stokes & Felcht Drug Co. drug store.

DEATH CAME SUDDENLY.

Mrs. Ellen Miller Died Monday Night at Home of Her Son in West End.

Mrs. Ellen Miller died suddenly Monday night at the home of her son, Streamer Miller, of West End, of asthma, aged 69 years.

For some time the deceased had been suffering from asthma, but yesterday she felt much better than usual and went to bed at her regular hour. About eleven o'clock members of the family heard her gasping and they rushed to her bedside. A doctor was immediately sent for, but she passed away a few moments later. Born in Indiana county she lived there the greater part of her life. Her husband, John Miller, died ten years ago. The family has resided here for the past nine years.

The deceased was a life long member of the Lusheran church.

She is survived by a large family, namely: Clark, of Butler; John and Streamer, of West End; Mrs. Harry Snyers, of Georgeville; Mrs. George Donbiser, Mrs. Frank A. McConosh; both of Reynoldsville; Mrs. William Grove, of Hamilton; Mrs. Edward Weiss and Mrs. George Crisman, of this place. Two brothers and three sisters also survive her, Clark and Joseph Hollowell, Mrs. Katherine Jordan, Mrs. Jacob Ouber, all of DuBois, and Mrs. Buchanan, of Plumville.

Funeral services will be held at nine o'clock Thursday morning at the home of Streamer Miller, of West End. Burial will be made at Covode. Rev. S. T. Hines will officiate.—Pottawatomey Spirit.

Sensational Suicide.

B. Frank Hall, of St. Marys, brother of Senator J. K. P. Hall, Judge Harry Alvin Hall, and brother-in-law of B. E. Wellendorf, committed suicide Tuesday evening of last week by shooting himself in the parlor car on P. R. R. while on his way to Philadelphia to consult a specialist. When Mr. Wellendorf was in business in this place a number of years ago B. Frank Hall was a frequent visitor to our town.

Just Names.

She had passed a season abroad, and in London, she said modestly, her success had been unprecedented. The earl said he could readily believe that. "The dinner," she resumed, "that Lady Featherstonhaugh—" "Excuse me. The name is pronounced Freestonhay," said the earl. "Well, at the dinner Lord Dalzell—" "Though written Dalzell, it is pronounced Deal. But pray go on." "He and Sir Dugald Colquhoun—" "You mean Calhoun. Yes?" "And Lady Leveson-Gower and Mr. Bohun—" "Lewson-Gore and Boone are the correct pronunciations. But I'm interrupting you." "Not at all. All these persons and Lord St. Maur drank—" "Not St. Maur—Seymour. Well?" "Oh, I forgot what I was going to say. You're quite put me out with your corrections." "And your story was just getting interesting, too," said the earl regretfully.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Professor Blackie's Opinion.

A correspondent sends an anecdote concerning the attempt of a serious minded lady to lure Professor Blackie into giving his opinion of Sankey's hymns at a time when they had an enormous vogue. The lady was giving the professor lunch, and he tried to fob her off by praising a Stilton cheese on the table. Some time after the lady sent him a copy of Sankey and a piece of the cheese, hoping thus to draw him. She succeeded to the extent of these four lines of verse: Thrice blessed is she that hath done what she could To make a lean man fat and a bad man good— For the body, cheese; for the soul, Sankey; For both, thankie. —Glasgow Herald.

A Polite Turn Down.

Sir Algernon West in his reminiscences tells this story of Robert Browning: "When he had become famous some one wanted very much to meet him. A kind friend arranged a meeting, and the guest besieged Browning with questions and conversation during dinner, and even after dinner he continued buttonholing his victim. 'Come,' said the poet, 'this will never do. They will say I am monopolizing you?'"

Always Counting.

"Your husband says that when he is angry he always counts ten before he speaks," said one woman. "Yes," answered the other, "I wish he'd stop it. Since he got dyspepsia home seems nothing but a class in arithmetic."

Clouds and the Weather.

When two weather prophets disagree does it argue error or incompetence in either? No, says the author of "Storms and Storm Signals" in Yachting. The data upon which they base their predictions do not always bear one interpretation. Thus:

Because the clouds indicate weather in a different manner according to the geographical location of the observer, and also because they are in themselves but byproducts of the weather and are not causes, weather predictions from clouds at sea should be taken with plenty of reservation of judgment. To say, for instance, that at a "red sky at night sailors delight" is very tenuous and possibly truthful where knowledge is conspicuous by its absence, but a red sky at night may mean almost anything from a surplus of moisture in the air, meaning probably rain, to a volcanic eruption 2,000 miles away which has sent great clouds of dust into the air, causing the red color by reflection and refraction of the light rays.

The Eyes.

"Long, almond shaped eyes, with thick and creamy lids covering half the pupil and with a forehead that is full above the brows—there you have the eye of the man of genius." The speaker's own eyes answered that description strikingly. But he was far from being a man of genius, being, in fact, a magazine editor.

"Protruding eyes," he went on, "show mental and bodily weakness. Eyes close together denote cunning. Those far apart denote liberality. Thin lashes without any upward curve to them and thin brows poorly marked are signs of melancholy and indecision. The eyes of a voluptuary move slowly under heavy lids. Those of a miser are small, deep sunken and blue, set in a bony and perpendicular forehead. The most beautiful eyes—large, brilliant and clear, glistening and flashing with a rapid motion—the most beautiful eyes denote elegance of taste, gaiety, some selfishness and a great interest in the opposite sex."—New York Press.

Like Father Like Son.

Four-year-old Clyde was a precocious youngster—very talkative and a close observer. He and his father were strolling through the meadows one morning when Clyde observed for the first time some tadpoles in a pond. He waded in and cried out, "Oh, father, what are they?"

"Tadpoles, son," the father replied. "Please, father, let's take them all home with us, then come back and find the mamma and papa, and we'll have the whole family in our pond at home."

The father explained how impossible this would be, and as they walked on a few steps a large, ugly frog hopped across their path. Clyde's father said: "Look, son. Perhaps there is the papa."

Clyde was very thoughtful. He looked at the frog, then at his father, then at himself and exclaimed:

"Well, father, was there ever so much difference between me and you?"—Delnetter.

Curious School Customs.

Mexican schoolmasters show their appreciation of a pupil's efforts in a curious manner. The diligent student is allowed to smoke a cigar during the lesson. When the whole class has given satisfaction, permission is given for a general smoke, and even the little Mexicans are allowed to light a cigarette for the occasion. Needless to say, the schoolmaster himself smokes a cigar of a size and quality proportionate to his superior position. But the scholars are not allowed to drink, this privilege being accorded to the master only. On his desk he always keeps a bottle of liquor, which, when empty, occasions much dispute among the parents of his scholars, as it is considered an honor to be able to fill the schoolmaster's bottle.—London Standard.

Cutting It Short.

A British lieutenant in the Second battalion, Lincolnshire regiment, who was called Leo Quintus Tollemache-Tollemache de Orellana Plantagenet Tollemache-Tollemache, gave notice by means of advertisement that he renounced the names of Quintus Tollemache-Tollemache Plantagenet Tollemache and should henceforth upon all occasions and at all times sign and use and be called and known by the name of Leo de Orellana Tollemache only.

Canada's Inland Sea.

People at home who have only seen Hudson bay on the map have mainly regarded it as a patch of polar desolation, forbidding and unexplored. In reality it is nothing of the kind. It is a huge inland sea as large as the Mediterranean reaching down into the center of the Canadian continent.—Milliner.

A SCIENTIFIC RUBE.

Knew More Than the Expert When It Came to Local Conditions.

"We were sitting around the stove in the bar of the little hotel in a Maine town," writes an electrical salesman in the Electrical Review, "when the electric lights flickered and went out.

"From the darkness came a solemn voice that said:

"'Electric lights all out, b'gosh, and yet it ain't blowin' hard, either. Somethin's happened to the dynamo, maybe.'

"I had been selling electrical supplies to the little lighting companies for several months, but I had never heard this particular idea expressed before.

"I laughed long and loud and was all the more amused when no one joined me.

"After they had lighted a big kerosene lamp I proceeded to explain to the crowd that incandescent lamps can't be blown out by the wind. When I had finished the old rube who had commented on the light said:

"'Look here, young man, if you knew a little somethin' about local conditions and about your own business you'd know that the wires in this township are hung up slack on the poles in some places and that they get to slatting in a good stiff breeze. When they do there's a short circuit that puts the line out of business.'

BALLOONING.

It is a Safe and Simple Sport, but Not a Cheap One.

The only peril in a balloon ascension in such good weather as careful aeronauts choose for a voyage is in alighting, and in a well ordered expedition, where all the passengers keep cool and cling to the car, there is no danger at all.

Even if the wind is blowing hard the strong, elastic, woven willow basket takes up the danger part of the shock. One of these baskets ought to yield up its passengers unharmed from a landing in a wild blowing fifty miles an hour.

Balloonng under moderately favorable circumstances is a safe and simple sport. It is not, comparatively speaking, a cheap amusement. An ascent, including the cost of gas, expense of a pilot and transportation of passengers and balloon home, costs in this country from \$35 to \$75 a passenger. It is less in France. From Paris you can make an ascension for about a hundred francs.

The fare home is a very variable expense. Nothing is more uncertain than the spot where you will land. Of course it is easy to descend whenever you like. You may limit your flight to a couple of hours.—Albert White Verse in Success Magazine.

A Sea Story.

"Of all my sea experiences," said the captain, "this was the strangest."

The ladies at the handsome captain's table said "Hush!" to one another and turned to the ruddy mariner with listening smiles.

"We were carrying," he said, "a lot of troop horses. A dreadful storm overtook us, and for two days we wallowed in the trough of a heavy sea. Finally it was decided that, to lighten the ship, the horses must go overboard."

"They went overboard in the morning. As soon as they saw that they were abandoned they turned and began to swim bravely after us. Bravely, desperately, they swam. They followed us for miles and miles. I can still see them, a long line, their necks arched, pushing heroically through the heavy sea."

"They sank, poor brutes, one by one."

The captain smiled sadly. "And I still seem to have," he said, "all those deaths on my conscience."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Allegheny Mountains.

Not more than five of our presidents down to Lincoln's time ever crossed the Allegheny mountains, and four of these were western men who had to cross the mountains to reach Washington—Presidents Jackson, Polk, General W. H. Harrison and Taylor. President Monroe crossed the mountains on his return trip from west to east in 1817. Van Buren came west in 1842, two years after the expiration of his presidential term, and saw the mountains then for the first time. It was on this trip that he got upset and dumped in the mud near Plainfield, Hendricks county.—Exchange.

The Original Almack's.

The original Almack's club in London, afterward known as Willis' rooms, had a curious origin. It began as a tavern, started by Lord Bute's butler, McCall, who proposed to give it his own name, McCall's, but judgmentous friends warned him that the tremendous unpopularity of Scots in London at that time, for which McCall's master was largely responsible, would spell ruin to an establishment so called. "Very well," said McCall, "I will call it Almack's." The present Almack's club is a more fashionable organization which chose to adopt the old name.

High School Bulletin

Editor-in-Chief, MARGARET FRAMPTON
Senior Reporter, ADA FAILEY
Soph. Reporter, HAZEL HOFFMAN
Fresh. Rep. GUY POSTLETHWAITE

One of the greatest faults of our school is tardiness. There is nothing like attending to things at the right time. In fact this is the secret of most of our success in life. If we do not grasp the opportunities afforded us we lose courage and fall by the way. Therefore do not lag behind. In order to overcome this fault let every pupil be as punctual as possible.

Dr. DeVore King visited our school this week.

Of all the classes in the school or that have ever been in line, none can compare with the Senior class and the dear old class of '09.

The following teachers had a perfect attendance last week: Edna E. Lewis, Susie C. Schultze, J. M. Cook.

Prof. (to boy who had come in late at noon)—Where will you be the next time.
Boy—I'll be right there when the bell rings.

Oh, Fonda is a member of the class of 1909. And if she would leave us the class would surely decline: She leads her class in Latin and in German she is good. You never heard of her standing where the poorest stood.

Celia is very solemn and she studies hard at night: Who would dare or wish to say that Celia wasn't bright? She says she'll do her duty and come to school each day: She says she'll come real early and stay and stay and stay.

Elizabeth is the little maid, Who comes from a far-off land: She does not study hard at all, But can tell the rule whenever she's called.

In society last Friday we elected the following officers: President, Celia Vost; Vice-President, Jane Smith; Recording Secretary, George Smith; Corresponding Secretary, Berna Hoover; Marshals, Alex London, Bert McConnell; Critics, Miss Milliren.

A definition in physics: A lever is one who leaves.

SOLILOQUY OF SENIOR GIRL.

To go or not to go? That is the question: Whether it is better in mind to suffer The troubles of your school life, or by quite-ting them: To stop, to go no more And by that stop to say we end the thousand natural cares that school life is heir to—'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished.

Teacher to pupil—I want you to stop that.

Pupil—I wasn't doing anything.

Teacher—Well, I want you to stop it.

The latest rule in physics—The deportment of a pupil varies directly as the distance from teacher's desk.

Professor to pupil—What's the question?

Pupil—I don't know.

Professor—It's a nice day.

Prof. (to boy who is leaning on his chair)—Sit on the floor.

Pupil—It's too low for my desk.

Of all the schools in the land, Near, far or close together, There's none can compare to the R. H. S. And may it stand forever.

Subscribe for THE STAR. \$1 a year.

American Boys' shoes, made for service, price \$3.00 and \$3.50. Adam's.

WANT COLUMN.

Rates:—One cent per word for each and overinsertion.

LOST—Pocketbook on Main street Monday. Finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving same at Citizens or Peoples National bank. W. J. Boner.

WANTED—Good girl for housework. Inquire at THE STAR office.

FOR RENT—Six room house. Inquire of Mrs. Armor.

FOUND—A sum of money, owner can have same by calling at Adam's shoe store and describing it.

FOR RENT—Five room house. Inquire of L. M. Snyder.

FOR SALE—Good driving horse. Inquire of C. J. Kerr.

FOR SALE—One horse, one buggy, one sleigh, and household utensils. Inquire of Rev. J. W. Myers.

FOR RENT—House on Hill street. Inquire of James T. Butler, the barber.

FOR RENT OR SALE—Property on Pike street, West Reynoldsville. Inquire at Building and Loan office.