

# CLOTHCRAFT PRICE

It's the after-ward satisfaction in clothes that pays.

Good clothes and poor—wool clothes and shoddy—have a way of looking good in the store.

But the Fall or Winter suit or overcoat which wears, stays fresh looking, holds its color and its shape—that will give you the actual worth of your money—must be genuine wool.

No shoddy cotton takes wool's place—that's flat—don't get fooled. If you do, then you are just as liable to be fooled on linings, or right design or workmanship.

CLOTHCRAFT clothes are perfection—wool and otherwise. Then besides clothes designed right, cut right and made right, you want clothes of right material—of wool.

CLOTHCRAFT suits and overcoats are the only ones in the United States selling for \$10 to \$25 and guaranteed all wool.

Then they are right in every other way—in style, cut, finish and fit.

You can be sure that the CLOTHCRAFT suit or overcoat which seems right when you buy it will prove right in the wear—in your wear.

All wool quality and low price. This is the winning combination you'll find in CLOTHCRAFT.

**BING-STOKE CO.**

## LIES ABOUT THE FEET.

**A Shoe Clerk's Comments on His Customers' Peculiarities.**

"I don't see why people always lie about their feet," said the shoe clerk as his customer departed after giving him a bad half hour. "I don't mean on the size of their foot, for it's only natural to wish to have, or, rather, to make other people think you have, small feet. But why a great, burly man with his feet nubby with bunions should insist that his shoes never trouble him and that he never has any trouble in getting a fit is beyond me. Why, if I put an ordinary shoe on such a man he would cuss with pain, and he knows it. He knows also that I have to hunt around until I find some freak shoe that will fit his misshapen old foot, but all the time he declares that he never has bunions or corns like most people. Women who seem to be sensible enough in all other ways come in here and declare that they do not know what a corn is, when they wince with pain every time I touch their little toe. When they are forced to declare that the shoe hurts in one spot or another they insist it is because their feet have a shape peculiarly their own. Sometimes they will admit they have a 'lit-

## A BAPTIST ELDER

**Restored to Health by Vinol**

"I was run down and weak from indigestion and general debility, also suffered from vertigo. I saw a cod liver preparation called Vinol advertised and decided to give it a trial, and the results were most gratifying. After taking two bottles I regained my strength and am now feeling unusually well." Henry Cunningham, Elder Baptist Church, Kingston, N. C.

Vinol is not a patent medicine—but a preparation composed of the medicinal elements of cods' livers, combined with a tonic iron and wine. Vinol creates a hearty appetite, tones up the organs of digestion and makes rich, red blood. In this natural manner, Vinol creates strength for the run-down, over-worked and debilitated, and for delicate children and old people. For chronic coughs, colds and bronchitis Vinol is unexcelled.

All such persons in this vicinity are asked to try Vinol on our offer to refund their money if it fails to give satisfaction.

Stoke & Feicht Drug Company  
Reynoldsville, Pa.



## A Modern Bathroom

Is both an ornament and an economy. Glittering tile and glittering metal work surely make an attractive combination. The cleanliness and sanitary arrangement mean the saving of many a doctor's visit. The cost of such a bathroom is not so high as you think. Have us give you figures for a complete outfit that will add more than double its cost to the value of your house.

**C. E. HUMPHREY**  
Plumber

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

tle cautionsed piece, but a corn, oh, dear, no! Sometimes in a thin, lightweight shoe I can fairly see the corns bunching out under the leather, but I have to say diplomatically that the fit is 'not good,' or that the customer has a 'particularly sensitive foot,' or some other nonsense, if I want to keep their trade."—New York Press.

## PUMPKIN PIE.

**Praise For This Culinary Triumph and Gastronomic Delight.**

American literature is replete with the praise of pie, and Harriet Beecher Stowe says, "The pie is an English institution, which, planted in American soil, forthwith ran rampant and burst forth into an untold variety of general and species." The average American echoes, "Let it run." He has the same desire that possessed Simple Simon of Mother Goose fame when he met the pie man. But Mother Goose flourished before the pie reached the acme of its glory. The most famous pie of which she wrote was a meat pie, for she said: Sing a song of sixpence, pocket full of rye; Four and twenty blackbirds baked in a pie.

When the pie was opened the birds began to sing. Wain't that a dainty dish to set before a king?

A pie containing live blackbirds sounds like a fairy tale, but it is not, as a Venetian publisher of a cookbook printed in 1530 gave a recipe for making pies "that the birds may be alive in them and fly out when it is cut up." The gay revelers who sat down before such a dish may have thought that the very pinnacle of culinary art had been obtained, but the pumpkin affords gastronomic delights to every American citizen beside which blackbird pies, ortolan pies, lombard pies or battalia pies are and of right ought to be back numbers.—Washington Star.

## A Tart Retort.

A good story is told of a prominent society woman at Newport whose name cannot for obvious reasons be given here.

It appears that an extremely wealthy matron who has not always enjoyed her present social pre-eminence was making certain supercilious references as to a young girl who had been presented by the lady first mentioned. "By the way," languidly asked the wealthy matron, "who is your friend Miss Blank?"

"Miss Blank is a charming girl," was the smiling response, "well bred, as you see, accomplished, entertaining." "Oh, yes, of course," continued the other, "but, my dear Mrs. So-and-so, you know what I mean—who is she?" "My dear woman," retorted the first lady, "I can no more tell you who Miss Blank is than I could have informed those who asked me who you were when you first came to Newport."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

**Never Touched Him.**  
Lady (to new boarder, crushing-ly)—Mr. Newcome, that is the cream and not the milk you are pouring on your oatmeal. It was intended for the coffee. Mr. N.—Oh, never mind, Mrs. Balkins. I like it just as well.

Let those who would affect singularity with success first determine to be very virtuous, and they will be sure to be very singular.—Walter Colton.

**WINTER TERM**  
**STATE**  
**NORMAL**  
OPENS DEC. 29  
CATALOG FREE  
J. E. ASBURY, LL. D.  
INDIANA, PA.

# THE SANCY DIAMOND

**Legend of Louis de Berquem and the Celebrated Gem.**

## A NIGHT LAMP FOR A KING.

**Checked Career of the Brilliant Stone After the Death of Charles the Timid. Some Facts About the Invention of Diamond Cutting.**

Louis de Berquem, says tradition, was a poor jeweler's workman, but he fell in love with the daughter of a wealthy jeweler. This avaricious father would not give his daughter in marriage to any man not possessed of gold. Louis, having neither "expectations" from relatives nor favor at court, sought to make his fortune. He had often heard the father of his beloved remark that the man who discovered a method of cutting diamonds would become very wealthy. So he set to that time they knew nothing more than to scrape off the gravel, and the diamond was left in its native state. Neither lime, fire nor the mill could affect the diamond.

After many investigations and deep thought Louis bethought himself that iron is fashioned with steel, which is only hardened iron, and it occurred to him that perhaps the diamond would yield to the diamond. He made an experiment, which was at once crowned with success.

A few days later he presented himself before the rich jeweler with two diamonds cut into facets. He obtained the hand he sought and amassed a great fortune by his secret, which he divulged only after he had become wealthy.

King Charles the Timid was the principal customer of Louis de Berquem. The fastidious enemy of Louis XI, then possessed a large diamond, since become celebrated, accounted among the finest of precious stones. But this diamond was ill shaped, and the fires which it held burned in vain.

Louis de Berquem cut and polished this stone, and nothing could equal the jewel of Charles the Timid when the jeweler brought him the great diamond, so glittering with light that it lit up the darkness, and this to such an extent that the prince said, "It will serve me as a night lamp." Berquem received 3,000 ducats for his work.

As for the diamond, this is the one which was found in January, 1477, on the body of Charles the Timid after the battle of Nancy. A soldier picked it up, sold it for one gold piece to a priest, who in turn sold it for three pieces of gold to a merchant, who took it to the Duke of Florence.

From the hands of this prince it passed into the possession of the king of Portugal. He sold it for 70,000 francs to one of the companions of Henri III, Nicholas de Harlay, baron of Sancy. Since this time the first large diamond to be cut is known as "the Sancy."

This legend leads to other considerations of the cutting of diamonds ascribed to Louis de Berquem at Brussels in 1465.

Hardly any one will assert boldly that no diamonds were cut before that date, but it is reasonable to suppose that Louis de Berquem regulated cutting by arranging the facets.

Long before the birth of Louis de Berquem cutting was known in India. Even in Europe we find among the treasures of the churches thick diamonds cut into table and eulet, the upper sides beaten into sections. In 1390, according to the inventory of the jewels of Louis, duke of Anjou, is found an entire series of cut diamonds. There is mention of a flat diamond with six sides, of a heart shaped diamond, of a diamond with eight sides, of a lozenge shaped diamond, of a diamond pointed on four sides and of a reliquary in which was set a diamond cut in the shape of a shield.

History informs us that 150 years before the first work of Louis de Berquem there were at Paris, at the corner of the Corroyerie, several diamond cutters.

The Duke of Burgundy, after a fastidious repast given at the Louvre to the king and the French court in 1403, offered to his noble guests eleven diamonds estimated to be worth 780 pieces of gold, the money of the period.

It is hardly possible to suppose that these were uncut diamonds; all of which goes to prove, notwithstanding some opinions, that Louis de Berquem did not invent the process of diamond cutting.

It is no less interesting to follow the fortunes of the Sancy a little further. It remained in the Sancy family some time, and Henri III, took it from them. It was destined to serve as a pledge for the raising of a body of Swiss soldiers, but the servant entrusted with bringing this diamond to the king was attacked, put to death, and the diamond was thought to be lost. Finally it was discovered that the servant had been assassinated in the forest of Dole and through the care of the priest had been buried in the village cemetery. Then the Baron de Sancy resolved that the diamond must not be lost. In fact, they found it in the stomach of the hapless, faithful servant, who swallowed it at the moment that he fell. According to the inventory of 1791 the Sancy weighed 33 1/2 carats.

It disappeared in 1792 to reappear in Russia. Its value is estimated at a million francs. Before the revolution it was among the French crown jewels.—New York World.

Silence is sometimes the sperrst criticism.—Baxter.

## RELIGIOUS ACROBATS.

**Dangerous Aerial Slide Annually Performed in India.**

India offers many curious things in the way of religion, and the strangest of them all is the aerial slide, which is performed annually at Kulu, in the Himalayas. At a point where there is a cliff overhanging a precipitous gorge several hundred feet in width and a hundred feet in depth a rope is made fast to the rock. The other end of this is carried across the gorge and there secured to a stake. The total length of the rope between the two points is when drawn taut 2,500 feet, and the end attached to the cliff is several hundred feet higher than that fastened on the opposite side of the ravine. Thus a slide is contrived, and it is a dangerous one to all appearance.

It is down this incline that the performer has his path. For the lofty journey a sort of saddle is provided made of wood, with holes in it, through which the rope passes. But before a start is made the whole length of the rope is wet to prevent the saddle from catching fire from the friction. The performer sits astride this seat, and to his legs are fastened bags of sand, which serve two purposes—they enable him to maintain an upright position during his lightning-like descent, and they increase the momentum. The lower end of the rope is carefully wound with bits of carpet to check the speed before the stake is reached. Without this precaution the performer would be dashed to pieces.

The terrific velocity of the descent for the first few hundred yards is shown by the stream of smoke that trails from the wake of the saddle, despite the fact that the rope has been wet. Afterward the incline diminishes somewhat, and the pace becomes correspondingly slower. By the time the goal is reached the jolt, as the performer is called, is able to come to a standstill without disaster.

This slide in the air is supposed to reveal the will of the gods as to the crops of the approaching season. If the perilous trip is accomplished in safety a plentiful harvest is assured. Naturally, therefore, every care is taken to minimize the dangers of the performance. The ceremony is of ancient origin, and those who engage in it as a jheri form a small caste apart.—New York Tribune.

## A MEDFORD STORY.

**Legend of the Phantom Ship and its Mad Pirate Captain.**

The town of Medford, Mass., has a legend of a phantom ship beside which the Flying Dutchman is only a peaceful merchantman. The Medford story runs that a ship laden with rum and gold and silver bars put out from that place in the days when the Spanish main was infested with pirates. It was headed for a West Indian port, but got into the doldrums and was so long becalmed that water and provisions gave out, and all hands perished of thirst and starvation. When the wind came up again the ship sailed away with her ghastly crew, was seen by a buccaner, chased and overhauled.

The pirate captain made fast to his prize without firing a single shot, and, attributing the vessel's nonresistance to fear or lack of arms, he was the first man to leap on board. But the rope with which the captured ship had been carelessly lashed to his own parted under the strain of the seaway, and he found himself rapidly borne away from his comrades on what he soon discovered to be a floating coffin. A stiff breeze filled the sails of the derelict, and before his own vessel could overtake it night descended on the ocean, and the pursuing ship lost sight of it altogether. Left alone in pitch darkness on the grewsome craft, the pirate went mad with terror and, seizing the wheel, raced away before the wind and, according to the legend, was condemned to range the seas forever thus in command of his horrible prize.

Woe to the ship that encountered it scudding along by moonlight or in the lightning's glare, manned by skeletons and steered by a shouting, gesticulating madman, and when on several occasions it was sighted in the fog off Medford it was considered as the herald of storm and disaster and the loss of many ships.—New York Press.

## Jenny's Quick Method.

Jenny's uncle, who was a school-teacher, met her on the street one beautiful May day and asked her if she was going to the Maypole dance. "No, I ain't going." "Oh, my little dear," said her uncle, "you must not say 'I ain't going.' You must say 'I am not going.'" And he proceeded to give her a little lesson in grammar. "You are not going. He is not going. We are not going. You are not going. They are not going. Now, can you say all that, Jenny?" "Sure, I can," she replied, making a courtesy. "There ain't nobody going."—Ladies' Home Journal.

## Jury at the Theater.

An unusual spectacle was witnessed at the Theater Royal, Nelson, Auckland, when the jury, who had been locked up three nights because they could not agree to a verdict in a murder case, were allowed to witness a living picture display. They had expressed a desire to attend the theater as a relief, and the judge consented.—Auckland News.

## A Work Maker.

"Binks is weak financially, isn't he?" "He hasn't much money, but he gives employment to a great many men." "Who are they?" "Other people's bill collectors."—London Tit-Bits.

## Ivory Jelly.

The jelly was singularly pale. It almost resembled junket. "It is Ivory jelly," said the invalid. "My English cousins sent me a case of it from Sheffield." "But why is it called Ivory jelly?" they inquired. "Precisely because it is made of Ivory. A third of England's Ivory goes to Sheffield, and in the process of grinding and cutting it for knife handles, and so forth, a lot of Ivory dust remains, a fine dust, similar to the best flour. Of this the Sheffield folk have made jelly for many years.

"The jelly for some reason is nourishing, extremely so. The doctors prescribe it for the anaemic. And of late a Sheffield firm has taken to manufacturing it on a large scale. Sheffield Ivory Jelly is now on the market. "Out of courtesy to my cousins I tried it. To my surprise I found it good. My doctor, sampling it, found it good too. He told me to take the whole case."—Buffalo Express.

## An Interesting Book.

A French marquise whose country house is crowded with guests during the hunting season hit upon the original idea of placing a register at the disposal of her visitors in which to record their desires and criticisms. The pages of the richly bound book soon began to be covered with notes such as:

"Count de R. still owes 25 louis. He knows to whom."  
"The green peas yesterday were burned."  
"Baroness M. flirts—unfortunately not with me."  
The marquise has withdrawn the register.

"He is not rich as wealth is measured today."

"Measured, eh?" murmured an elderly philosopher. "I guess that's a modern term. They used to count the money in the old days."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## The Bachelor's Button.

"What is a bachelor's button?" "One that ain't there."—Cleveland

## ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Joseph Kerr, late of Reynoldsville Borough, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Joseph Kerr, late of Reynoldsville borough, 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.

G. J. KERR,  
Administrator.  
Reynoldsville, Pa., Oct. 26, 1908.

As Cheap as the Cheapest  
yet it gives the steadiest, most uniform artificial light known.

**"Family Favorite" LAMP OIL**

Don't buy any old kind of oil—from tank wagons and promiscuous sources. Get "Family Favorite" from the original barrel direct from our refineries. You are then absolutely sure of the best light to be had—far more. "Family Favorite" will not smoke, soot or flicker; will not char wick or "frost" chimney. Burns to last 4 1/2, full and bright. Ask your dealer. Make him show you the barrel.

**WAVELY OIL WORKS CO.,** Independent Refiners, PITTSBURGH, PA.  
Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasoline.

**The First National Bank**  
OF REYNOLDSVILLE.

Capital and Surplus \$175,000.00  
Resources \$550,000.00

OFFICERS  
JOHN H. KAUCHER, Pres. J. O. KING, Vice-Pres. K. C. SCHICKERS, Cashier

DIRECTORS  
John H. Kaucher J. C. King Daniel Nolan John H. Corbett  
Henry C. Deible J. S. Hammond R. H. Wilson

Every Accommodation Consistent with Careful Banking

**WE HAVE A FEW EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD VALUES IN RUGS, ROOM SIZE, LEFT, WHICH WE ARE GOING TO SELL AT A REDUCTION.**

Also a lot of INGRAIN CARPET will be sold at a bargain

We have also bargains in REED GO-CARTS that we are going to close out.

Give us a call and be convinced that we are offering bargains.

**J. R. HILLIS & COM'Y**

**JOB WORK**  
of all kinds promptly done at  
**THE STAR OFFICE.**



# 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 leading 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. You would be cured yet it today.

Stoke & Feicht Drug Co., Reynoldsville, Pa.  
Send for free illustrated booklet.

**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 \$2.50 per day and up.  
The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in PHILADELPHIA

## Dr. F. S. DAVENPORT

Osteopathic Physician  
Matson Block  
Brookville, Pennsylvania

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.

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