SIGNBOARDS OF CHANNELS.

How These Mariners' Guides Are Anchored and How They Sometimes Break Away and Are Hunted Down by the Lighthouse Service Tenders.

When the winter gales begin to blow, the tenders of the lighthouse service turn their stems toward northern seas to hunt stray spar buoys. Of all the work of the coast patrol this, perhaps, is the most exposed to danger. Pulling these "signboards" out of the sea or putting them over side is like "yanking" spiles with a ton derrick on a heaving platform.

Although passengers in the boats that ply the waters of New York harbor, Long Island sound and other waterways along the coast see many spar buoys, they give them little thought. With the man at the wheel it is different. Color, shape and size give him volumes-of information, and he looks upon the spar buoy as an invaluable guide.

In the government inventories they are listed as "sticks," although they are sometimes sixty feet long. They are anchored in the bed of a river or harbor channel, their "up ends" painted in such a way as to indicate to the observer the formation of the bottom. On the margin of government charts explanatory notes tell one that vessels approaching a harbor from the sea should leave red buoys with even numbers on the right and black, with odd numbers on the left side of channels. Black and white striped buoys, the stripes running perpendicularly, mean an obstruction in the channel, with room to get by on either side. If balls or cages ornament the "up ends" it means a turning point, the color and number indicating the course.

These sticks are put down with heavy iron anchors and sometimes great stone weights. One would suppose that so fixed they never could get away, but they do, and it is a job to find them. Ice floes break their cables and sometimes crush the sticks; storms pull them loose, and ships in the fog or darkness foul them and tear them from their hold on the bottom. Not infrequently ships use them as moorings, although this is forbidden.

There are instances where the anchors of a spar buoy have been secure enough to hold against ice pressure and in a narrow channel cause a dangerous dam. But such cases are few, for when this happens the weight of the ice usually becomes so great as to force the buoy under, and the pack slides on,

If the ice pack gets under the buoy so as to lift it there is only one resultthe parting of the cable. Then off starts the spar upon a journey maybe of thousands of miles, perhaps of only one or two. It may fetch up on the nearest shore, and it may drift to the coast of Europe or into the southern seas. On the Irish coast today is one which traveled there in six weeks from New York harbor. It was presented to the British government by the United States and now floats off the coast on which it stopped after its long Atlantic journey.

If it is a long chase to find the stray buoys it is even a more difficult task to recover the anchors left behind by the fugitive spars. Tenders that sail out of the harbor have a derrick and tackle d in front of the pilot hou with a donkey engine to lift and pull. The location of every buoy is marked on the charts to a degree, so it is not diffigult to find the desired position. The serious business is dragging for the anchor and after grappling with it to holst it aboard ship. Here the donkey engine comes into play. Another hazard is to pull a spar buoy aboard. If a sea happens to be running the captain of the tender has to use extreme care Should a big roller get under him and suddenly tighten the lifting chains either they would give way or the weight would come up too fast, the crew in either case being placed in deepardy of their lives.

But the risk these men run is all in the day's work. To them a job in a Beaway on a lee shore is regarded as no more monotonous task than repaint ng a row of buoys on land.—New York

The Brevity of Ballarat. It was in Ballarat that Mark Twain found the local language so puzzling at first, the good people of the place deeming life too short to dawdle in their talk.

The mayor called on the American numorist and laconically said "K'm." Then when Mark Twain gave him a

rigar he simply said "Q." Subsequent inquiry revealed that these terms were Ballaratese for "wel-pome" and "thank you."—London

Hailed.

"Does that young woman hall from

"Yes," answered the western youth thoughtfully, "that expresses the idea precisely. She halls from Boston. I was never before overtaken by such a heavy downfall of intellectual ice."

Man, Poor Man!

Mrs. Flutter-Mrs. Crabapple says her husband kisses her goodby every morning of his life. Mr. Flutter-I often wondered what gave him that sour expression.—Smart Set.

Death hangs over thee while thou livest, while it is in thy power to be

DIFFERENT STYLES.

How Meredith and Browning Might Describe the Same Incident.

If Browning and George Meredith were describing the same act they might both be obscure, but their obscurities would be entirely different Suppose, for instance, they were de scribing even so prosale and material an act as a man being knocked downstairs by another man to whom he had given the lie. Meredith's description would refer to something which an ordinary observer would not see or at least could not describe. It might be a sudden sense of anarchy in the brain of the assaulter or a stupefaction and stunned serenity in that of the object of the assault.

He might write: "Wainwood's 'men vary in veracity' brought the baronet's arm up. He felt the doors of his brain burst and Wainwood a swift rushing of himself through air, accompanied with a clarity as of the annihilated."

Meredith, in other words, would speak queerly because he was describing queer mental experiences. But Browning might simply be describing the material incident of the man being knocked downstairs, and his description would run:

What then? "You lie" and doormat below stairs Takes bump from back.

This is not subtlety, but merely a kind of insane swiftness.-Gilbert K. Chesterton.

BEARDED LADIES.

A Parisian Showman Says They Are Quite Numerous.

An Englishwoman who confesses to a mild mania for attending the street fairs common in and around Paris says that she is always impressed by the extraordinary number of bearded ladies among the attractions.

"I was inclined to think that they were fakes," she says in the London Gentlewoman, "but when I discovered that they were quite genuine my surprise at this wonderful supply of phenomena grew stronger. And when a few days ago I saw at the fair in the Avenue d'Orleans a lady exhibited with a long flowing beard I could no longer withhold my curiosity.

"I applied for information to a gentleman well known in the showman world and who acts as a kind of agent to the people owning shows, supplying them with the necessary goods, human and otherwise. This gentleman appeared surprised at my ques-

"'Bearded ladies!' he exclaimed. 'I can find as many as I like. You have no idea how many women, if they liked, could rival men as regards whiskers and mustaches. But they are not anxious to enter into that kind of competition."

Winged Burglars.

Buchner in his "Psychic Life of Animals" speaks of thievish bees which, in order to save themselves the trouble of working, attack well stocked hives in masses, kill the sentinels and the inhabitants, rob the hives and carry off the provisions. After repeated enterprises of this description they acquire a taste for robbery and violence. They recruit whole companies, which get more and more numerous, and finally they form regular colonies of brigand bees. But it is a still more curious fact that these brigand bees can be produced artificially by giving working bees a mixture of honey and brandy to drink. The bees soon acquire a taste for this beverage, which has the same disastrous effect upon them as upon men. They become ill disposed and irritable and lose all desire for work, and finally, when they begin to feel hungry, they attack and plunder the well sup-

One Reason.

There may be two reasons for a thing, both equally true, and it may be the height of folly to attribute the effect to both. . A gentleman to whom art was a strange thing asked a friend to whom the ways of its votaries were more familiar:

"Why does Conneray stand off and half shut his eyes when he looks at the pictures he is painting? I was in his studio the other day, and he made me do it too."

"That's simply explained," replied the other. "Did you ever try to look at them near to, with your eyes wide open? Well, don't. You can't stand it."-Youth's Companion.

Didn't Wait For It. A couple of Scotch ministers were taking dinner together one summer day in a little manse in the highlands. It was the Sabbath day, the weather was beautiful, and the bubbling streams were full of trout and the woods full of summer birds. One turned to the other and said:

"Mon, don't ye often feel tempted on these beautiful Sundays to go out fish-

"Na, na," said the other. "I never feel tempted. I juist gang."

Plenty of Him.

"What sort of man is Jinks?"

"The impression you get of Jinks deends on the circumstances under which you meet him. If you're there to collect money you won't like him. But if you're there to pay money he seems a lovely character."

His Way Out of It.

"He don't give nuthin' to the church now?"

"No. Somebody told him the Bible says salvation is 'free,' an' he says fur be it from him to dispute the Scriptures!"-Atlanta Constitution.

Liberty exists in proportion to whole ome restraint.—Webster.

Red Cross School Offers Scholarships

The Supply of Trained Nurses Insufficent to Meet Demand.

A hundred thousand trained nurse would not be too large an army to meet the universal need for their services, which is so great that the Philadelphia School for Nurses, 2210 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa., in trying to meet a small part of the demand has grown to be the largest school for nurses in the world.

The school is working for a vastly larger number of nurses, greater efficiency and greater victories in the national conflict against disease and death. It desires to belp physicians in villages and country districts where hospital service and scientific nursing are lacking. It wants to bring to the school hundreds and thousands of bright girls from country towns and districts. give them a thorough training and send them back to be a blessing-the right hand and main reliance of the physi-

A large number of vacancies will soon be available in the various courses of the school, some of which are entirely free, and young women who desire to enter upon this great work should take prompt advantage of this golden opportunity. The school is situated in a pleasant quarter of Philadelphia and is one of the noted institutions of that

Seared With a Hot Iron

Or scalded by overturned kettle-ent with a knife-bruised by slammed door -injured by gun or in any other waythe thing needed at once is Bucklen's Arnica Salve to subdue inflammation and kill the pain. It's earth's supreme healer, infallible for boils, ulcers, fever sores, eczema and piles. 25c at Stoke & Feicht Drug Co.'s store.

Letter List.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in post office at Reynoldsville, Pa., for week ending Feb. 13, 1909. John Dunlap, C. S. Guigg, Antonio

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

Love Feast and Communion

E. C. BURNS, P. M.

200

This evening love feast will be held in the Methodist Episcopal church and communion services will be held in that church next Sunday at 11.00 a. m. Dr. J. Bell Neff, District Superintendent, will not be present at either of these

services.

DuBois and Punxsutawney automobilists have each organized a buzz-wagon club. The object is to work for better roads throughout the country.

Men's arctics \$1.25 a pair. Adam's.

Sick headache, sour stomach, belching of gas, canker sores in the mouth, promptly cured by Mi-o-na tablets, the marvelous dyspepsia cure. Stoke & Feicht Drug Co. sells them and guaran tees them. 50 cents a large box.

Buy Men's-ease shoes for Adam's.

"Carload of new sleighs, second hand sleighs and bob-sleds for sale at Burns livery stable.

Solid heel, two buckle artics \$1.75

Buy the best shoes, Walk-Overs at Adam's.

ONE MILLION DOLLARS FOR A GOOD STOMACH

This Offer Should Be a Warning To Every Man and Woman.

The newspapers and medical journals recently have had much to say relative to a famous millionaires' offer of a million dollars for a new stomach.

This great multi-millionaire was too busy to worry about the condition of his stomach. He allowed his dyspepsia to run from bad to worse until in the end it

became incurable. His misfortune serves as a warning to

Everyone who suffers with dyspepsia for a few years will give everything he owns for a new stomach.

Dyspepsia is caused by an abnormal state of the gastric juices. There is one element missing. The absence of this destroys the function of the gastric fluids. They lose their nower to direct food.

They lose their power to digest food.

We are now able to supply the missing element—to restore to the gastric juices their digestive power, and to make the stomach strong and well. We know that Rexall Dyspepsia Tab-

lets will positively and permanently cure disordered stomachs, indigestion and dyspepsia.

We want you to try them and will return

your money if you are not more than satisfied with the result. Price, 25 cents, Only at our store, or by mail.

Stoke & Feicht Drug Company Store, Reynoldsville, Pa.

cubecribe for

The * Star

If you want the New

A CAREFUL JUDGE.

The Way the Law Is Administered In Merrie England.

A friend of mine, wishing to make a

present of a ring to an acquaintance who was on the eve of being married, bought the article and handed it to the jeweler, with instructions to have a suitable inscription engraved upon it making a stipulation that it should be finished and returned by a certain date, otherwise it would be useless. Months elapsed before the ring was delivered. It was sent back to the jeweler. The tradesman took out a summons, and my friend had to come back to town and sit in a stuffy court all day without the case being called. Next morning he bribed the usher to let him know when the case was called. He was sent for at lunchtime and sat till a quarter past 4 listening to anything but edifying matters which had to be disposed of first. By this time the old gentleman on the bench was fast asleep. The jeweler's case was called, and my friend's solicitor stated the defense. At its close the legal functionary slowly disentangled himself from the embrace of Morpheus, opened one eye, grunted, "Verdict for plaintiff," and lumbered heavily out of court. My friend was furious and addressed the judge in terms the reverse of polite. The usher endeavored to pacify him and eventually led him out of court, and after pocketing another half sovereign he remarked: "Yes, sir; it's very 'ard, I know. But, you know, sir, he allers gives a verdict for the plaintiff after 4 o'clock!"-London Strand Magazine.

THE CHYSANTHEMUM.

Japanese Legend of the Origin of the Many Petaled Flower.

The Japanese have an interesting legend in connection with the origin of the chrysanthemum. In a garden bathed in the soft moonlight a young girl plucked a flower and commenced to strip the petals to see if her flance loved her truly. Of a sudden a little god appeared before her and assured her that her flance loved her passion ately. Your husband will live, he added, as many years as the flower which I will let you choose has petals. With these words he disappeared. The young girl hastened to search the garden for a flower which should have an abundance of petals, but each one appeared to promise but a brief future for her beloved.

At length she picked up a Persian carnation, and, with the aid of a gold pin taken from her hair, she separated each of the petals of the flower so as to increase the number of folioles and of the number of years accorded by the god to her flance. Soon under her deft fingers one, two, three hundred petals, thin, pliant and beautifully curved, had been evolved, and the young girl cried for joy to think of the happy future which her ruse had assured her flance. So, runs the legend, was the chrysanthemum created one moonlight night in a Japanese garden where silvery brooks murmured softly as they ran beneath the little bamboo bridges.-London Globe.

Could Do It.

It was a mean trick; but, then, that is the kind that's usually successful. "That dog," said the owner, "will bring me anything I send him for,

and I am willing to bet on it." Straightway a bet was arranged, and then the manager of the billiard hall suggested that he would like to have the pool table brought to him.

"Certainly," answered the owner of the dog, and he pointed to the table and said. "Fetch it!"

The dog raced around it once or twice and then grabbed a pocket and tore It off.

"Hold on!" cried the billiard man 'He'll ruin the table." "Of course," answered the owner of the dog, "but if you give him time he'll get it all over here. You didn't

suppose he could bring it in one trip, But the billiard man paid the bet.

Christening the Baby. A north country parson thought it absurd that a working class woman should wish to christen her child Laura Winifred Gwendolyn Gene

"My good woman, what a ridiculously long and fanciful name!" he pro-tested. "Why not choose something simpler-Sarah, for instance? That

is my own wife's name." "Ah, yes, Sarah's all very well for a parson's wife, but I hope my little gal will look a bit higher than that," an-

swered the woman readily. The astonished parson thereupon performed the ceremony without fur-

ther comment.—London Telegraph. The Retort Courteous. Professor Bates was quizzing a stu-

dent named Pond, who seemed to know nothing of the subject in hand. 'Are there no fish in this pond this morning?" he exclaimed at length.

"Yes, professor," replied the student, "but the Bates no good."—Lippincott's. Not Quite.

"I sleep with your letters under my pillow," the modern lover wrote. Then he yawned and muttered to

"At least I go to sleep over the letters. I suppose it's the same thing."— New Orleans Times-Democrat.

His Board.

Sam Sparks-Oh, yo' ain't de only seed in de sunflowah. Der's lots ob uddeh gals dat hab called me "Sugah" befo' Ah ebeh heahd ob yo'. Belinda Sparks—Well, man, if dey called yo'
"Sugah" dey sholy must hab meant
loaf sugah.—Chicago News.

Senator Dolliver Will Lecture Here

One Of the Nation's Greatest Orators Coming to Reynoldsville.

One of the most notable speeches of Memorial Day yesterday, and one of the best speeches of the kind, was that delivered by Congressman Dolliver at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York City. It was a speech worthy of the great audience assembled there, representing the wealth, culture, commercial influence and power of the great metropolis. Mr. Dolliver's speeches show a steady improvement in the qualities of abiding merit. While there is less of mere ornamentation there is more of solid dignity and strength, with no loss of those graces which give them beauty. His speech last night was a splendid example of Memorial Day oratory. It was lefty in theme, tender and pathetic in sentiment, inspiring in its patriotism and fruitful in suggestiveness. The young orator had a very difficult place to fill. His predecessors upon that platform on similar occasions have been such men as Chauncey Depew and Robert G Ingersoll, princes of oratory and masters of the art of beautiful and persuasive address. To have been chosen to follow them was a great compliment; to have sustained himself so well under those circumstances was the test and triumph of Mr. Dolliver's powers. His Iowa friends will rejoice at this splendid success of one who has already ranked with the leading orators of Congress. His speech last night will extend the bounds of his growing reputation. It will honor Iowa as well as the strong and stalwart and noble orator who so worthily represents the best life and noblest aspirations of Iowa people.-Register, Des Moines, May 31,

Cause of Fatty Heart.

1895. Assembly hail Tuesday night.

The great danger from obesity lies in the liability of the fat to invade the cellular elements of the body, especially the muscles. This produces fatty degeneration of the muscular tissues which greatly weakens and impairs their functional activity. When the fat invades the tissues of the heart muscles the disease known as "fatty degeneration of the heart" results, and the patient is in serious danger. Whenever a slight additional strain upon the circulation results from undue exercise, excitement or other cause the muscles interfere with the heart's action, and it is liable to cease beating. Anaemia and hysteria often are accompaniments of obesity. Because of the increased weight and difficulty of moving about such patients are vented from taking an ordinary amount of exercise. Often, too, there are a lassitude and a positive dislike for muscular exertion of any kind. What to Eat.

From Medicine to the Drama.

The earlier part of Victorien Sardou's career was beset with many trials and difficulties. His parents wished him to take up a medical career, and he began his studies with some zeal. The love of the drama, however, was far greater than the love of the pill box, and in the inter-val of the other work Sardou was busy upon a play. Life was a struggle for him, for he had little money, though he managed to get journalistic work to supplement his more slender income. His first play was a failure, and Sardou rushed from the theater vowing never to enter one again. He fell seriously ill, was nursed back to health by Mile. de Brecourt, an actress who lived on a floor below, and from that time his fortune was made.

A Secret.

Sparks-I wonder why it is a woman lets out everything you tell her? Sharks -My dear boy, a woman has only two views of a secret-either it is not worth keeping or it is too good to keep. -London Opinion.

A great man is made up of qualities that meet or make great occasions.— Lowell.

LEFT ON HER DOORSTEP FOR THIS MOTHER

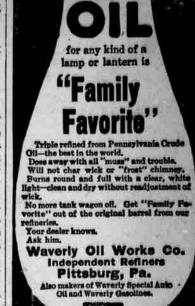
Mrs. A. G. Tuson, of Livermore, Cal., writes: "I picked up from my doorstep one day a little book in which I soon became very much interested. My little girl of five years of age had been troubled for a long time with loss of appetite, extreme nervousness and undue fatigue. She was all rundown and in a very delicate condition.

"This little book was very comprehensively written, and told of the new method of extracting the medicinal elements of the cod's liver from the oil, eliminating the obnoxious oil which is so hard for children to take.

"'Just the thing,' said I, 'for my little daughter,' and I immediately went for a bottle of Vinol. It helped her wonderfully. She has gained rapidly in flesh and strength, and she does not take cold half so easily.

"I am extremely grateful for the good it has done her, and I hope other mothers who have weak, delicate or alling children will be benefited by my experience and just give Vinol a trial."

Stoke & Feicht Drug Company Reynoldsville, Pa.



THE BEST



'I Is Waiting Fo' Dat Plumber,"

Says many a maid in the kitchen. we were sent for there would be quit response. Not only that, but the wo would be promptly and correctly done

AT A REASONABLE CHARGE.

and the whole system of the day would

not be turned topsy turvy. Remem-

Plumber

ber our address and phone number. C. E. HUMPHREY

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE CITIZENS' NATIONAL BANK

OF REYNOLDSVILLE. At Reynoldsville, in the state of Pennsylva-nia, at the close of business Feb. 5, 1909. RESOURCES.

450 00 Total.....LIABILITIES.

72 28

State of Pennsylvania, County of Jefferson, as:

I. J. W. Hunter. Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. W. Hunter, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of Feb., 1909.

LAWRENCE J. MCENTIER, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:

D. Wheeler,

A. H. Bowser,

A. H. Bowser,

A. M. Bowser,

A. M. Bowser,

Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF REYMOLDSVILLE

at Reynoldsville, in the State of Pennsylva-nia, at the close of business Feb. 5, 1909. RESOURCES:

LIABILITIES.

Total.....