

BREAKFAST FRUIT.

The Best Said to Be Oranges, Grapes and Fresh Olives.

Of all breakfast fruits the orange is deservedly the most popular. It is a food that is distinctly health giving. Orange juice aids greatly in reducing the amount of putrefaction found in the intestines of nearly all persons who are submitted to clinical laboratory tests.

Grapes are another fruit that should always be eaten freely when obtainable. Apples are preferably eaten before retiring, and two are about twice as good as one. The apple habit, persisted in, often works rather surprising results with persons who are naturally listless. Lemons can hardly be eaten as a fruit, but lemonade is a valuable beverage. When used as a laxative fresh figs should form the dessert. When not obtainable the dried figs form a good substitute.

Of the value of bananas there seems some reasonable doubt. Many persons complain that they find them indigestible. They are quite likely to reach this conclusion if the banana is eaten frequently as the needless complement of an already hearty meal. On the other hand, there can be no doubt that the growing popularity of the fresh olive is fully deserved. It surely ranks with the orange and the grape and is, of course, much ahead of either in cases of sluggish intestines or constitutional thinness.—H. Irving Hancock in Good Housekeeping.

TOO COMPLICATED.

The Reason We Say "You" Instead of Using "Thou."

The reason commonly given for the substitution of the second person plural for the second person singular, "you" instead of "thou"—that it originated as a fad of courtesy—may explain its origin, but its universal adoption is due to a deeper reason—namely, that the second person singular of the verb is a complicated and difficult form, while the second person plural is simple to the last degree.

With every principal verb in the language and with every auxiliary except "must" the pronoun "thou" requires a special change in the form of the verb, which is often the only break in an otherwise uniform series. Thus in the present tense of every verb, with the single exception of the verb "be," the pronoun "you" employs the unchanged root form of the verb, as "you love, have, can, do, shall, will," etc., while "thou" requires a change of form, as "thou lovest, hast, canst, dost, shalt, wilt," etc.

In every such choice the unchanged root form has always the right of way. Thus "you" has become everywhere current in the busy activities of life, while "thou" is carefully laid up in the museum of antiquity or the shrine of religion.—James C. Fernald in Harper's Magazine.

Making Sure of the Architect.

Norman-Al-Ounar, an Arabian king who reigned long ago at Hiram, commanded the architect Sennemar to build him a wondrous palace. This the architect did and when it was done a single stone fastened the whole structure, and the colors of the walls changed frequently during the day. The king was greatly pleased and showered all kinds of rich gifts upon the builder with the lavishness of oriental kings. But monarchs were treacherous in those old days, and it occurred to the king that Sennemar might build a palace equal in beauty or even superior for some rival ruler. The more he thought over it the more jealous he became until one day he ordered the architect to be thrown from the top of the palace to make certain that no duplicate palace would be made. After this the king was satisfied that his palace was the only one, and the Arabians regarded it as one of the wonders of the world.

Fast and Slow.

The Father—I learn with sorrow, my son, that you are getting to be what they term quite fast. The Son—You shouldn't believe all you hear, dad. I'll introduce you to a man who will tell you another story. The Father—And who is he? The Son—My tailor. He says I'm the slowest chap he's got on his books.

Childhood's Unfailing Joy.

As long as there are children in the world the golden and objectless occupation of make believe will go on; the pursuit of delight itself, untrammelled by rules or purpose.—Eton College Chronicle.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.

Estate of James H. Spry, Late of Reynoldsville Borough, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of James H. Spry, late of Reynoldsville borough, county of Jefferson and state of Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will make them known without delay. BLANCHER H. SPRY, Executrix. S. M. McCraith, Attorney.

THE SANCI DIAMOND.

Its Course Since the Time Queen Elizabeth Bought It.

Elizabeth of England purchased the famous Sanci diamond when De Sanci, extravagant and splendid, was low in purse. When Charles became king and sent Buckingham to Paris to bring back his bride, Henrietta, the messenger wore the Sanci. Charles quarreled with his queen, Henrietta, and with his parliament, and not long afterward Cromwell asked for his head. Henrietta gave the diamond to the Earl of Worcester. Worcester probably gave it back to the Stuarts, for whom he ruined himself, for it descended to James II. James' disastrous reign cost him the crown, but he kept the Sanci. That and other jewels which he took away with him supported various Stuart pretenders. This particular one was sold to Louis XIV. of France for \$125,000.

Stolen with other jewels in 1792, the Sanci disappeared for thirty-six years. A jeweler came by it, and Prince Demidoff purchased it for his wife. Twenty years later she let it go to Jamsetjee Jeejeeboy, a rich merchant of Bombay. Again it appeared at a Paris jeweler's shop and was sold to the maharajah of Putilala. He, too, came upon hard times. It was from a London jeweler that William Waldorf Astor bought it for his son's bride.—Franklin Clark in Everybody's Magazine.

THE SPIDER.

It Differs From an Insect in Five Main Particulars.

The spider is not an insect, though probably nine people out of ten would class it under this term. With scorpions and mites spiders form a class in the animal kingdom known as arachnida. This name is derived from a mythical personage called Arachne, the daughter of a purple dyer of Lydia, who was fabled to have challenged Minerva to a trial of skill in spinning. So indignant was the goddess at this act of boldness that she forthwith transformed the hapless challenger into a spider, presumably in order that she might have the best possible opportunity of practicing the art on which she prided herself so much.

Spiders differ from insects in five main particulars. Their eyes are simple instead of compound, they have eight legs in place of six, they do not pass through the metamorphoses which are characteristic of insects, they have no antennae and their breathing is accomplished by means of organs which combine the functions of lungs and gills instead of by tubes pervading their bodies. These points of distinction are sufficient to determine the fact that it is impossible to class spiders as insects.

The "Picket."

The picket was generally inflicted on cavalry and artillery men and was a singularly brutal bit of torture. A long post, near which stood a stool, was driven into the ground. The delinquent was ordered to mount the stool, and his right hand was fastened to a hook in the post by a noose, drawn up as high as it could be stretched, round his wrist. A stump the height of the stool, with its end cut to a round and blunt point, was also driven into the earth close to the post. Then the stool was taken away, and the sufferer had nothing to rest his bare feet upon but the stump, "which, though it did not usually break the skin," says Captain Grose, "put him in great torture, his only means of relief being by resting his weight on his wrist, the pain of which soon became intolerable." One can very well believe him, especially when he makes the addition that a man was not infrequently left to stand in this position for half an hour, although the orthodox period of endurance was fifteen minutes.—London Graphic.

Seizing the Opportunity.

Doctor—You have no reason to believe, madam, that your husband shot himself intentionally? Madam—Oh, dear, no! It was purely accidental. But is he seriously hurt? Doctor—Quite seriously, but I think we can save him. Madam—What are you going to do now with all those horrid surgical instruments? Doctor—We are going to probe for the bullet. Madam—Yes? Well, doctor, while you are about it won't you be good enough to see if you can't find a gold collar button I lent him last week and that he carelessly swallowed?

Athletic Exercises.

Flattered Restaurant Keeper—I'm glad to hear, sir, that you've been growing so strong since you began coming to my restaurant. Fullest—Well, it's a fact. You see, my habits are sedentary, and I can't afford to enter a gymnasium. Yes, sir, your steaks and roast fowls are making a new man of me.

The Art of Saving.

I believe that if somebody could invent unique ways of saving money the public would have an assured future. Men, women and children would regard saving as a game and play it with all their heart. There are penny savings banks where newsboys and bootblacks carry their tiny savings, but other children regard their penny bank at home with unfriendly eyes. There are working girls who put away their five cent pieces and fatten their small bank accounts by walking instead of riding and making other petty sacrifices. But the majority of working girls spend as fast as they can earn and declare that they cannot help it.

One reads of a man who began his career by regarding every dollar as a worker and getting all the profit he could. With that quaint conceit in his head saving became a pleasure, and he won riches without realizing that it was a struggle. I know of more than one woman who receives each night from her husband every dime he has received in change through the day, for he is careful to avoid spending such a piece of money. These, with her own savings in the same direction, make a respectable weekly showing.—Kansas City Journal.

Only Seeking Information.

The average New York boy is not a wonder of wit and wisdom, but most of them know a good thing when they see it. Also the contrary. Not long ago one of them saw a sign in front of a Sixth avenue place, "Boy Wanted." He was looking for something of that kind and walked in. There was nobody in sight, and he stood gazing. Presently the proprietor, a most grumpy person, appeared.

"What do you want here?" he inquired with scant courtesy.

"Well," replied the boy, disturbed by the man's manner and hesitating, "do you want a boy here?"

"That's what the sign says, don't it?" snapped the man.

"Yep," responded the boy, getting his second wind.

"Then we want a boy."

"Aw right," grinned the boy, backing away. "You git one. You can't have me," and he wiggled his fingers at the man and went out quickly.—New York Herald.

Tire Themselves Getting Ready.

Washington Irving tells a story of a man who tried to jump over a hill. He went back so far to get his start for the great leap and ran so hard that he was completely exhausted when he came to the hill and had to lie down and rest. Then he got up and walked over the hill. A great many people exhaust themselves getting ready to do their work. They are always preparing. They spend their lives getting ready to do something which they never do. It is an excellent thing to keep improving oneself, to keep growing, but there must be a time to begin the great work of life. I know a man who is almost forty years old who has not yet decided what he is going to do. He has graduated from college and taken a number of postgraduate courses, but all along general lines. He has not yet begun to specialize. This man fully believes he is going to do great things yet. I hope he may.—Success Magazine.

The Paper They Were Written On.

The average author would probably laugh at the statement that at one time in the world's history manuscripts, simply as such, irrespective of the nature of the text, were immensely valuable. In ancient times manuscripts were important articles from a commercial point of view. They were excessively scarce and were preserved with the utmost care. Even the users were glad to lend money on them when the owners were obliged to offer them in pawn. It is related in an ancient tome that a student of Pavia, who was reduced by his debaucheries, raised a new fortune by leaving in pawn a manuscript of a body of law, and a grammarian who was ruined by a fire rebuilt his house with two small volumes of Cicero through the ready aid of the pawnbroker.

Highest Cross in the World.

The highest cross in the world is said to be that which caps the loftiest peak of the Harz mountains. The cross is in reality a tower, and it commands a magnificent view of the country around. The height of the tower is 120 feet, and it stands on a mountain 1,731 feet above the sea level. A stair of 200 steps leads to the top of the cross, but there is an elevator of which people may avail themselves who for any reason wish to avoid the long climb.

Grateful.

Young Lady—Give me one yard of—why, haven't I seen you before? Draper's Assistant—Oh, Maud, have you forgotten me? I saved your life at the seaside last summer. Young Lady (warmly)—Why, of course you did. Then you may give me two yards of the ribbon, please.—Illustrated Bits.

Lettuce Salad With Fried Cheese. Dress the lettuce in the usual way with French dressing. Have a mild cheese, rather dry, cut in strips like French fried potatoes, dip the strips in beaten egg, roll them in fine bread-crumbs and drop them into boiling fat to brown as quickly as possible. Serve with the lettuce.—Boston Post.

Passing Events.

Time is a sort of river of passing events, and strong is its current. No sooner is a thing brought to light than it is swept by and another takes its place, and this, too, will be swept away.—Marcus Aurelius.

Vengeance should be left to women.—Petrarch.

George III. and the Wigmakers.

When George III. ascended the throne of England his wealthy subjects were beginning to leave off wigs and to appear in their own hair, "if they had any." As the sovereign was himself one of the offenders, the peruke makers, who feared a serious loss of trade, prepared a petition in which they prayed his majesty to be graciously pleased to "shave his head" for the good of distressed workmen and wear a wig, as his father had done before him.

When the petitioners walked to the royal palace, however, it was noticed that they wore no wigs themselves. As this seemed unfair to the onlookers they seized several of the leading processionists and cut their hair with any implement that came most readily to hand.

From this incident arose a host of curious caricatures. The wooden leg makers were said to have especial claims on the king's consideration, inasmuch as the conclusion of peace had deprived them of a profitable source of employment; hence the suggestion that his majesty should not only wear a wooden leg himself, but enjoin the people to follow his laudable example.

As Others See Us.

"The man who can pick out the best picture of himself is a rare bird," said a photographer. "Even an author, who is reputedly a poor judge of his own work, exercises vast wisdom in selecting his best book compared with the person who tries to choose his best photograph. Every famous man or woman who has been photographed repeatedly has his or her favorite picture. Usually it is the worst in the collection. It shows him or her with an unnatural expression, sitting or standing in an unnatural attitude. The inability to judge of his best picture must be due to the average man's ignorance of how he really looks, or perhaps it can be partly attributed to a desire to look other than he does. A stout man will swear that the photograph most nearly like him is the one that makes him look thin, a thin man the one that makes him look stout, the solemn man selects the jolliest picture, the jovial man the most cadaverous.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Famous Quotation.

A story about Keats is quoted by the late Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson in his "Lives" of disciples of Aesculapius. Mr. Stephens, a friend of the doctor, once told him that one evening at twilight when he and Keats were sitting together in their student days, Stephens at his medical books, Keats engrossed in his dreaming, Keats called out to his friend that he had composed a new line—"A thing of beauty is a constant joy."

"What think you of that, Stephens?" "It has the true ring, but is wanting in some way," replies the latter as he dips once more into his medical studies.

An interval of silence, and again the poet, "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." "What think you of that, Stephens?"

"That it will live forever."

A happy prophecy indeed!

The Forests on the Niger.

The insects of Africa are expert disease carriers, and they come in such numbers on the Niger that one hardly dares to use one's lamp or go too near a light of any sort at night. These forests on the Niger are deadly places for all their haunting attraction and take a big toll both of European and native life. Yet the first three days on the Niger, with all its mud and its smell and its mangrove flies and its frogs and its crickets, are enough to give the newcomer an inkling of the drawing power, the fascination, of what is probably the most unhealthy country in the world.—W. B. Thompson in Blackwood's.

Dodging a Slander.

During a suit for slander brought in an Ohio town one of the parties was asked by the presiding magistrate:

"Is it true, as alleged, that you declared that Thomas Mulkins had stolen your pocketbook?"

"Your honor," responded the man, "I did not go so far as that. I merely said that if Mulkins had not assisted me in looking for the pocketbook I might have found it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Before and After.

She was a frivolous, fashionable young woman with beaux galore, but one man with only a small income seemed to be the favorite.

"You'll have to work hard before you win that girl," said his mother. "And a good deal harder after you win her," answered his father, who knew what he was talking about.

His Poems.

"May I offer you this little gift, Fraulein Kate?"

"Excuse me—I never take presents from men."

"But it is only a copy of my book of poems."

"In that case I will accept. I thought it was something valuable."—Fliegende Blätter.

The Place For It.

An old Scotswoman was advised by her minister to take snuff to keep herself awake during the sermon. She answered briskly, "Why dinna ye put the snuff in the sermon, mon?"

The Shake.

"What did you say last night when Jack asked you to marry him?"

"I shook my head."

"Sideways or up and down?"—Boston Transcript.

There is no pity in keeping an unjust promise.—German Proverb.

Do Not Pass by the Old Reliable People's Bargain Store

A. KATZEN

THE PEOPLES BARGAIN STORE

Has bought a complete stock for Fall and Winter. We bought the goods at the right prices and we shall sell them at the right prices.

If you need anything in UNDERWEAR for the family we can supply your needs from baby to grandpa.

Also large stock of Ladies' and Gents' FURNISHINGS and SHOES.

Variety in DRY GOODS at bargain prices.

You save 20 to 35 per cent on every dollar's worth you purchase here.

Come and examine for yourself.

A. KATZEN, Prop.

OUR MOTTO: QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS.

"How About a Guarantee With This Suit?"

Just try that question on the salesman the next time you are looking at a new suit.

Ask him if it is strictly all-wool, if the coat front will keep from breaking, if the suit will wear and will absolutely hold and keep its shape and style.

Then ask him for a Guarantee—a Guarantee on paper and signed. If you don't get it, come to us and look at

Clothcraft All-Wool Clothes

Each Clothcraft suit or overcoat carries a Signed Guarantee—a Guarantee that means business and protects you against disappointment.

Each suit is guaranteed to last long and to look well as long as it lasts.

How much good is a suit to you if, after it's a couple of months old, it loses its style and looks "seedy" and "baggy"?

That's what any part-cotton suit will do. But no Clothcraft suit will do that.

And these all-wool Clothcraft Clothes sell at the same prices as part-cotton clothes—\$10 to \$25.

Every man who has seen these wonderful clothes is delighted. You will be too. Come in and see them today.

BING-STOKE CO.



EVERY WOMAN
Who manages a home is interested in the best cooking appliance that can be made.

PRIZER'S STOVES

are the result of the best experience and material. They contain advantages not found in others. If you want a good baker and a perfect roaster without taking any chance—buy Prizer's. We claim for them what we can prove—no more. Guaranteed—your money back if not satisfied.

REYNOLDSVILLE HARDWARE CO.

The Star's Want Column never fails to bring results

PITTSBURGH EXPOSITION

Now Open and Delighting Thousands from Pennsylvania, Ohio & W. Virginia

Don't Miss the Greatest Industrial Show in a Score of Years

Instantaneous hit of the Thrilling Naval Spectacle, showing the historic battle between the Ironclads—

MONITOR AND MERRIMAC

The show that was the talk of the Alaska-Yukon Exposition

In the Hippodrome

The Greatest

Archaeological Exhibit

with its wonderful relics, taken from Blennerhassett Island, attracting widespread interest.

Irrigation

Another new and interesting exhibit

Wonder Compelling Electrical and Mechanical Displays

MOVING PICTURES

FERRIS WHEEL

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRIP ON STEAMER

SUNSHINE

Fun for Everybody

Music Masters

Russian Symphony Orchestra, Sept. 1 to 11
Pryor and his Band, Sept. 13 to 18
Damrosch and his Orchestra, Sept. 20 to 25

Sousa and his Band, Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Theodore Thomas Orchestra, Oct. 4 to 9
United States Marine Band, Oct. 11 to 23

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RY.

\$4.00

NIAGARA FALLS

THREE-DAY EXCURSION

Tuesday, October 19, 1909

Trains Leave FALLS CREEK 2.32 a. m.; 1.06 p. m.