

STETSON CORN DODGER SHOE

The man who has had foot troubles and then experienced Corn Dodger comfort would beg, borrow or steal the next pair if his credit wasn't good.

If you have never worn a Corn Dodger Shoe, read that sentence again. BING STOKES CO.

For anything you need in flour or feed don't fail to get prices from Robinson & Mundorf before buying.

Bulites Best Flour, the best flour you can buy, at any price. We sell it. Robinson & Mundorf.

We keep only best quality of goods and make best prices on flour and feed. See us before you buy. Our winter wheat shorts makes your pigs grow faster and your cows give more milk than any other feed. Try it. Robinson & Mundorf.

Reduction in flours. See Robinson & Mundorf for prices.



McCall Patterns

No store in Reynoldsville handles the McCall pattern, but they are kept constantly in stock at the News Stand at Sykesville. Orders by mail or telephone filled same day as received. Address—

Otto J. Nupp,

At the News Stand,
Sykesville, Pennsylvania.
Telephones—Bell and Summer-
ville. Send for November Fashion Plate.



FAMILY FAVORITE ILLUMINATING OIL

makes the light that rests the eyes. Nearest approach to natural sunlight known.

Most economical too—burns to the very last drop without readjusting wick. Does not char, smoke or "smell." Clear, water-white, free from sediment. Not to be compared with ordinary tank wagon oil.

Ask your dealer to serve you out of the original barrel. Then you have the purest, best lamp oil made.

WAVERLY OIL WORKS CO.,
Independent Refiners
PITTSBURG, PA.
Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasoline.

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

HUGHES & FLEMING.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS.

Main Street. Reynoldsville, Pa.

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The Star

EXECUTRIX' NOTICE.

Estate of James H. Spay, Late of Reynoldsville Borough, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of James H. Spay, 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 to make them known without delay.

B. M. McCreech, Executor.

Death on the Guillotine.

Sardon, in order to be present at the execution of Tropman in January, 1875, spent the night before with La Roquette, the prison director. In his description he says: "At daybreak the guests went out upon the cold, bleak execution place, where the guillotine had already been erected. The bedraggled crowd, which had spent the night in drinking places, sang ribald songs and from time to time shouted for Delbler, the executioner, who meanwhile was explaining the mechanism. The basket in which the head was to drop was brought, and while looking at it I was horrified to see the lid arise and a human form emerge. 'Don't worry,' said Delbler, with a smile; 'that is only my wife, who wanted to see the execution, and I chose the simplest way to secure a good place for her.'" Clemenceau saw Emile Henry decapitated on May 22, 1894, in his capacity as a journalist, and, describing how the culprit was dragged to the machine, strapped upon the plank and there tortured by awaiting the pleasure of Delbler till the knife finally ended it all, said that the "horror of it" made him sick.

Why Blinds Were Drawn.

The Edinburgh landlady of the seventies who astounded James Payn by her stern determination to have the blinds drawn closely down on the Sabbath was but carrying on the traditions of her great-grandparents. The Scot of the early eighteenth century had a reason for drawing his blinds on Sunday. Mr. Thompson in "Weaver's Craft" gives it. "Some-times the minister himself," he writes, "when he got a colleague to preach for him would make the rounds, accompanied by an elder, to spy with his own eyes the sins of the absentees. Here one man is found romping with his bairns, another as the minister peeped through the window was detected kissing his wife, two men were found drinking ale, and one was found with his coat off, as if he were going to work, and still another was seen eating a hearty dinner. All were pulled up before the session of the kirk and repentance forced upon each."—London Standard.

Bread and Cheese.

A couple advanced in years got married lately. The husband had a room in the house securely locked, the inside of which his wife had never seen, and, being curious of its contents, she begged again and again to see the room.

At last he consented, and, lo and behold, the room was full of whole cheeses!

He explained matters by telling her that for every sweetheart he had in his young days he bought a cheese.

His wife began to cry. "Don't cry, dear," he said. "I've had no sweethearts since I met you."

"It's not that," she replied, still sobbing. "I only wish I had been as thoughtful as you and bought a loaf of bread for every man that kissed me. We could have had bread and cheese enough to last us all our days."—London Tit-Bits.

Trouble For Creditors.

Even the simplest law transactions seem to be beyond the comprehension of some people. An old farmer went into a grocer's shop a short time ago, ordered a sovereign's worth of goods and when they were ready for delivery laid down a five shilling piece in payment thereof.

The shopkeeper called out, "Here, this isn't right!" as the customer started to leave.

"Oh, yes, that's all right," replied the man. "I've got permission from the judge to pay 5 shillings in the pound."

A heated discussion revealed that the man had lately settled an insolvency upon this basis and expected to continue that method indefinitely. When he was shown his mistake he was very indignant and evidently considered himself a much abused man.—London Globe.

She Wasn't Superstitious.

"Mary, Mary," cried Mrs. Johnson to her maid, "what shall I do? I've just had a most dreadful accident and don't know what's going to happen. I've broken my new hand glass, and you know how unlucky it is to break a looking glass. It means seven years' unhappiness."

"Lor' mum," replied Mary, "don't you set no heed on that. Look at me. I'm not fretting, and I've just broken the large pier glass in the drawing room."—London Fun.

Leftover Material.

Barbara, aged four, had always been allowed to make small cakes out of the scraps of dough left from the morning's baking, so one morning after being sent to gather the eggs she came running in with a very tiny one and exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, see this little egg! It must be that's all the dough the hen had left!"—Delicater.

Ups and Downs.

"The world is full of ups and downs," quoted the wise guy. "That's right," agreed the simple mug. "We are either trying to live up to a good reputation or trying to live a bad one down."—Philadelphia Record.

A Piano Club.

Mrs. Hutton—We are organizing a piano club, Mr. Flatleigh. Will you join us? Flatleigh—With pleasure. Mrs. Hutton. What pianist do you propose to club first?—Chicago News.

Better Left Unsaid.

Hostess—It's beginning to rain. You'll get wet. I think you'd better stay to dinner. Departing Guest—Oh, dear, no! It's not raining so badly as all that.—Sydney Bulletin

American Barn Dance.

The American barn dance, now one of the leading novelties of the London ball rooms, has been introduced in this country. Several society women startled the community with "S. R. Henry's Barn Dance," to which they danced the figures of the Virginia reel and the ho-down. Since then the band and orchestras have taken up the craze.

The method in which the dance is interpreted is that of six couples who waltz their partners to a central point, then waltz back to an angle formed by the first retreating couple, who, in turn exchange partners. The following strains indicate the musical theme to which this is done:



The dance proper occupies increased interest. It is wrought to a climax in which the couples sing as they dance. For this purpose a set of words called "Down at the Huskin' Bee" are invoked. The following bars from Mr Henry's barn dance are utilized:



To this melody the text runs as follows: Come along and let's make merry down at the huskin' bee, Applejack and good blackberry, we'll have a jubilee," etc.

Animals and Instinct.

It is a mistake to imagine that animals are prevented by instinct from eating injurious food. A chicken will drink paint; a cow partakes of water in which noxious chemicals have been washed; ducks cheerfully swallow snails and choke themselves in the process. No, animals, like children, need watching.

Recently numerous cases of poisoning in ducks, which followed the consumption of cabbage leaves, have attracted much attention. A few hours after feeding poisoning has manifested itself by loss of appetite, great weakness, tottering steps and sometimes death. From time immemorial ducks have thrived on cabbage leaves. The poultry farmers were greatly puzzled.

Then it was discovered that various caterpillars were concealed in the cabbage leaves; hence these tears. But the point is that, far from instinctively detecting any danger and behaving accordingly, the ducks consumed great quantities of the leaves with much apparent relish.—London Answers.

Pleasure and Sacrifice.

An alert little five-year-old was visiting a city park with her mother for the first time. She had noticed the beautiful red and white swan boats as they passed through in the morning, and her mother had promised they should come back after the shopping was done and have a ride.

Shortly after dinner they stood on the bridge over the lagoon watching the boats below and listening to the cry of the barker as he tried to induce the passing crowds to patronize his swan boats.

But when her mother started toward the boat landing little Elsie declared very vigorously that she did not want to go at all and, as her mother urged her, broke forth in tears.

This sudden fear was so different from her former eagerness that her mother could not understand it until she noticed the boatman's call.

He was crying: "Come along! Come along! Ride clear round the pond. Only 5 cents for ladies and gents! Children thrown in!"

Apples as Omens.

In parts of England many quaint superstitions still center round the apple. Apples hung on strings and twirled before the fire are said to fall off in the order that the marriages of the various owners will proceed. An apple eaten before a looking glass is supposed to give a view of the inquirer's future husband, who will be seen peeping over milady's shoulder. Peel safely taken from an apple, tossed three times round the head and thrown to the ground unbroken forms the first letter of a future lover's name. A more recent, though hardly more serious, custom necessitates a bowl of water in which are floating a number of apples. Mothers must drop forks into the bowl from a distance of about four feet. If the fork pierces an apple the feat is believed to protect the performer's children from catching cold.—London Seraps.

Optimistic.

"Who's that homely girl you spoke to?" "Sir, that lady has promised to be my wife!" "Cheer up. Lots of women don't keep their promises."—Cleveland Leader.

Useful Knowledge.

Tommy—Paw, I've heard you talk about Easy street. Where is it? Mr. Tucker—It's at the farther end of a long, rough and hilly thoroughfare, called Hard Work street, my boy.—Exchange.

The Loss.

Harry—Well, yes. I suppose I was rather hasty in proposing to her, but the fact is she looked so charming I lost my heart. Dick—You mean you lost your head.—Boston Transcript.

Be not like the tailor of Campello, who worked for nothing and found the thread.—Spanish Proverb.

Trapping the Parson.

William Morris did not always get his jokes right and first, in a biography of her husband, Mrs. Edward Burne-Jones tells of the ease with which he reversed them.

A dinner gathering had all been asking "countridums."

"Who killed his brother Cain?" asked Burne-Jones.

Morris felt into the trap at once. "Abel!" he shouted.

Later in the day he came in laughing.

"I trapped the parson, by Jove!" he exclaimed. "I asked him, 'Who killed his brother Abel?'"

"'Cain,' he said at once.

"'Ha!' I said. 'I knew you'd say that. Every one does.' I came away and left him puzzled enough, and I doubt if he's found out yet what the joke was."

Not Qualified.

Two men were getting warm over a simple difference of opinion.

They turned to the third man.

"Isn't a homemade strawberry shortcake better than a cherry pie?" demanded one of them.

"Isn't a homemade cherry pie better than any shortcake?" inquired the other.

The third man shook his head.

"I don't know," he said. "I board."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Tripping Tongue.

"Henry Peck, you're a fool!"

"You didn't seem to think so when I was single."

"No, you never showed what a big fool you were until you married me."

The Label Language.

"There's a language in hotel labels, the same as in stamps or flowers," said a courier. "All over Europe the hotel porters paste the hotel labels on your trunks in such a way that the porters in future towns will know what sort of a tipper you are.

"Up at the top of the trunk the label means you are generous. In the middle it means you're a middling sort. Down very low it means you are no good."

Willing to Help.

"Ma, what are the folks in our church gettin' up a subscription fer?"

"To send our minister on a vacation to Europe."

"Won't there be no church services while he's gone?"

"No, dear."

"Ma, I got \$1.23 in my bank. Can I give that?"—Cleveland Leader.

Franklin and the Balloon.

When the balloon was first discovered some one said to Franklin, "What will ever come of it?" Franklin pointed to a baby in its cradle and said, "And what will ever come of that?"

A Truthful Sign.

Mr. Longear—By the way, did you ever know that large ears are a sign of generosity? Miss Beauti—of course, Mr. Longear. They are a sign that nature has been generous.

The Spelling Class.

Teacher—Spell coincidence, Willie. Willie—I can't spell it, but I can tell what it means. Teacher—Well, then, what does it mean? Willie—Twins.

WANT COLUMN.

Rates—One cent per word for each and every insertion.

LOST—Open faced silver watch. Finder will be awarded by leaving at THE STAR office.

FOR SALE—A square piano; a rare bargain. In good condition. For particulars address Lock Box No. 712, Reynoldsville, Pa.

WANTED—Man to work in City Hotel restaurant. W. W. Wiley, Prop.

WANTED—Hay and straw. Robinson & Mundorf.

FOR SALE—Two work horses and one driving horse. David M. Strouse, R. D. 3, Reynoldsville.

FOR RENT—Six room house on Brown st., West Reynoldsville, and other houses and rooms to rent at reasonable rates. W. L. Johnston.

FOR RENT—Eight room house, First avenue, West Reynoldsville. Inquire of M. E. Weed, Keystone Hardware store.

FOR SALE—Fifty-one acres of land in the Horn Settlement. Inquire of Amos Shumaker.

Notice to All Dealers and Traders of Every Kind.

You are hereby forbidden and warned against giving any one credit on my account, as I will pay no bills unless ordered by myself. D. E. STANFORD.



The Best of Made-to-Measure Service Right at Home

We are local representatives of the American Ladies Tailoring Co., Chicago—the famous makers of man-tailored garments for women, made to individual measure. We have their Fashion Portfolio, and all their samples of cloth. Please come to this store and see what this service means to you.

Colored Fashion Plates.

This large Portfolio in our store shows 24 suit styles, 18 skirt styles and 12 styles of coats—all in actual colors. The styles are the very cream of the fashions for fall and winter wear.

We also show 180 samples of cloth—the finest selections from all the new weaves. Any garment will be made to your individual measure in any cloth you select.

An experienced fitter in our store will take all of your measurements—fifty if necessary. The fitter also diagrams the facts regarding your figure and style. The Chicago tailors, with these facts before them, will fit you as perfectly as though you went to their shop.

Not such fits as women get by mail, from measurements taken by themselves. These garments will fit your figure, style and individuality. They will give you all the man-tailored effects.

M. Kayser, Director

Each garment will be made under the personal supervision of Monsieur Kayser, one of the best known men in his line. The work is all done by journeymen tailors. You may be certain, therefore, that every garment will have the touch of perfection.



BING-STOKE COMPANY REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Our Own Guarantee.

We guarantee you complete satisfaction. This guarantee covers fit, style, workmanship and materials. If the garment, when received is not all you expect, you have the right to refuse it.

The makers stand back of us in this guarantee. It is for them to fulfill it and for us to enforce it. We will see that you get satisfaction.

Remarkable Prices.

These made-to-measure garments cost but little more than one pays for ready-mades. The man-tailored suits, made to your measure, run from \$13.50 to \$45. The man-tailored skirts run from \$5.50 to \$15, and the coats from \$7.50 to \$25.00. These prices, remember, are for garments made to your individual measure, with all the man-tailored effects.

The reason is that the American Ladies Tailors make a thousand garments where the ordinary tailor makes one. They buy their materials direct from the mills and in enormous lots. Their expert supervision is distributed over a very large output.

These prices will be amazing to people who know what man-tailored garments, made to measure, usually cost.

Please Come and See.

Come and see this Fashion Portfolio. It is a complete education in style. See the 180 cloths from which you can choose. Pick out the cloth and the style that you like best and see the price that we quote. If you decide on one of the garments we will see that you get prompt delivery.