

Local News of Interest

Happenings in Reynoldsville and Vicinity Condensed Into a Paragraph for the Busy Reader.

Can you write it 1910?

The snow melted rapidly Saturday and Saturday night.

Vinton Black, youngest son of Rev. and Mrs. John F. Black, has pneumonia.

The January term of criminal court in Jefferson county opens next Monday.

The Utopia Society held a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Alex. Stoke last Thursday evening.

Rev. J. Bell Neff, superintendent of the Clarion District, preached in the M. E. church Sunday evening.

County Auditors David Neale, T. B. Adams and J. G. Cochran are at work auditing the county accounts for 1909.

William Harman, of Wislaw, had his left hip broken on Wednesday last week and was taken to Adrian Hospital.

A defective flue was the cause of a small blaze at the home of Joseph Robertson at Rathmel last Wednesday evening.

A drizzling rain, freezing as soon as it fell, made the sidewalks and streets very slippery and dangerous for pedestrians Monday morning.

The Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. church will meet at the home of Mrs. B. A. Barrett on Hill street on Friday afternoon of this week.

Miss Fannie Alexander gave a party at her home on Grant street last Friday evening in honor of her guest, Miss May Van Dusen, of Hastings.

The breaking of crank shaft on big engine at the Sykes Woolen Mills last Wednesday morning caused shut down of mill during the balance of the week.

Mrs. W. A. Ward, who is visiting at home of her brother, Thomas E. Evans, has been suffering intensely the past ten days with a felon on her left hand.

The STAR erred last week in stating that H. J. Pollitt was superintendent at Sykes Woolen Mills Co. plant. Walter R. Reed is, and has been for some time, superintendent of this mill.

Members of the P. O. S. of A. Camp of Reynoldsville will go to Rathmel this evening to initiate a class in the P. O. S. of A. Camp at that place. After the initiation there will be a banquet.

Over in Elk county there are sixty-one applications for retail liquor licenses and seven for wholesale. Elk is not nearly as large as Jefferson county and the applications for licenses are almost double the applicants in Jefferson Co.

James Pontefract, who has been employed in the woolen mill at East Brady, spent part of the holidays at his home in this place, returning to East Brady Thursday to resign his position there to accept a position in the Sykes Woolen Mills at this place.

Rev. D. P. T. Crikemberger, who was pastor of St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran church in DuBois, nine years, preached his farewell sermon as pastor of that church Sunday evening and will go to Wheeling, W. Va., where he has accepted a call.

Virginango Marinaro, four-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Marinaro, of Soldier, died at 5.00 p. m. Wednesday, December 29, 1909, and was buried in the Sykesville Hill cemetery Friday at 10.00 a. m. Father Lynch conducted the funeral service.

Sleighting and coast are excellent. This is certainly an old fashioned winter.

There is an epidemic of measles at Big Soldier.

See Millrens full page advertisement on last page.

Surely there will be a large ice harvest this winter.

Andrew Wheeler shipped a car load of mules to Missouri last week.

Clarence Stephenson and wife, of Pittsburgh, are visiting in town.

The public school holiday vacation is over and pupils are at work again.

Pomona Grange No. 20 meets in the McKnight hall at Brookville to-day.

New Year's eve Miss Ida Williams entertained a few friends at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Dinger returned last evening from their wedding trip.

The Red Men will attend services at the M. E. church next Sunday morning in a body.

The Jefferson County Medical Society held a meeting in this place last Friday afternoon.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Miller, of Prescottville, Friday, December 31, a daughter.

Two foreigners stole a keg of beer at Big Soldier last Saturday which cost them \$17.17.

Miss Mary Sterley, entertained members of the B. B. Club at her home Saturday evening.

The Star glass plant has been handicapped the past week on account of the shortage of gas.

L. S. Bell, of Patton, is spending several days with his brother, W. H. Bell, in this place.

Dr. A. J. Meek preached in the Baptist church at Glen Ritchey on Monday and Tuesday nights of this week.

Rev. George H. Hill, of Beechwoods, preached in the Reynoldsville Presbyterian church last Sunday morning and evening.

The Presbyterian Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. John H. Corbett, on Main street, at 2.30 p. m. on Friday of this week.

Liquor license court will be held January 17. In the county there are thirty-nine applications for retail, two for wholesale and four brewers' licenses.

Monday and Tuesday evenings of this week Dr. W. A. Ward gave illustrated lectures in the Baptist church. Dr. Ward has traveled around the world twice.

Andrew Wheeler was in Ridgway yesterday. This was the first time Mr. Wheeler was out of the house for three weeks. He had a tussle with rheumatism.

Dr. A. W. Ward, the evangelist, who is visiting in town, is a printer. He set a stick of type in THE STAR office yesterday. Doctor worked fifteen years at the case.

O. A. Gray, who was called to Mt. Pleasant, Pa., Christmas on account of his son, M. V. Gray, being injured in a trolley collision, returned home last Wednesday.

Herman J. Burgoon, of Chicago, Ill., is visiting his father, S. J. Burgoon, in this place. Herman will soon join the matrimonial ranks. He will marry a Pittsburgh lady.

Several days ago C. E. Kroh had his left ankle badly injured by having it caught between two coal cars at Big Soldier mine. Mr. Kroh narrowly escaped losing his foot.

W. B. Hoffman, an engineer on the P. R. R., slipped and fell on the icy pavement on his way to work Monday morning and injured his back so badly that he could not go to work.

There will be preaching in the Baptist church Wednesday, Thursday and Friday nights of this week, preparatory to a series of evangelistic meetings to begin in that church next Monday night.

David Small, father of J. N. Small, of West Reynoldsville, died at his home at Frogtown, Clarion county, at 9.00 a. m. Saturday, Jan. 1st, 1910. Deceased was 76 years old. The funeral took place Monday.

Last Saturday evening Miss Maybell Smith gave a party at her home on Hill street in honor of Miss Berna Hoover, an Indiana State Normal student, who spent the holidays with friends in town.

John L. Foster, who had resided in Reynoldsville over twenty-two years, moved to East Brady last week. Mr. Foster and son, Charles, both have employment at East Brady. Mr. Foster is in the employ of the P. R. Co.

WEDDED IN REYNOLDSVILLE

Mr. Boyd Coleman and Miss Nellie G. Kroh United in Marriage.

At 6.00 p. m. Wednesday, December 29, 1909, Miss Nellie G. Kroh, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Kroh, was united in marriage to Mr. Boyd Coleman, of Lebanon, Pa., at home of bride's parents on Grant street. Rev. Dr. A. J. Meek, pastor of the First Baptist church, tied the nuptial knot. It was a ring ceremony. The bride was dressed in white silk. Miss Elsie Kroh, sister of bride was bridesmaid and Harry Bennett was groomsmen. An excellent wedding dinner was served immediately after the marriage. Only two persons outside of the family were present. Mr. and Mrs. Coleman left here on the 9.40 p. m. train on P. R. R. for DuBois, where they remained all night and went to Lebanon Thursday.

The bride is highly esteemed by a large circle of friends. Mr. Coleman, who is studying for the ministry in the Evangelical denomination, is now a student in the Albright College at Norristown, Pa. Mr. and Mrs. Coleman will reside at Lebanon for the present.

Monday night previous to the wedding Misses Elsie and Osa Kroh gave their sister a farewell party.

THE STAR joins with the friends in extending congratulations and good wishes to Mr. Coleman and bride.

L. C. B. A. Officers.

The Ladies' Catholic Benevolent Association elected the following officers:

Past President, Mrs. August Baldauf; Pres., Mrs. Mary Flynn; 1st V. P., Mrs. Sadie Brennan; 2nd V. P., Mrs. Frances O'Connor; Recorder, Mrs. John Crawley; Financial Sec., Miss Elizabeth Francinger; Treasurer, Mrs. Joseph Weist; Marshall, Mrs. T. J. Shugrou; Guard, Mrs. Dennis Bolger; Trustees, Mrs. Jas. Degnan, Mrs. Joseph McKernan, Mrs. Michael O'Brien, Miss Lydia Phalen, Mrs. John Tobin.

Committee Encouraged.

A meeting of the M. E. church building committee was held during the week to hear reports from the soliciting committee, which were very encouraging, as they report \$30,000 to \$50,000 in good subscriptions, and the building committee concluded to accept the bids of contractors. This church will cost about \$63,000 when completed and will be the best church in Erie conference. The architects, Charles & Bailey, of Oil City, have created a plan that builders say cannot be beaten.—Brookville Republican.

Knights of Pythias Officers.

Last Friday night Valiant Lodge No. 461, Knights of Pythias, elected new officers and next Friday night Dr. Ira D. Bowser, District Deputy, will install them. The officers are as follows: Chancellor Commander, A. M. Smith; Vice Chancellor, John H. Wagner; Prelate, V. C. Freas; Master-at-Arms, K. C. Schuckers; Master-of-Work, A. H. Fleming; Inner Guard, W. V. Britton; Outer Guard, R. W. Clawges; Trustee, George C. Hunter.

Coming With View of Getting a Call.

Rev. R. McKinley, D. D., of Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who was to have preached in the Reynoldsville Presbyterian church two Sundays, January 2nd and 9th, with view of becoming pastor of the church, failed to get here to preach last Sunday on account of illness in his family. He will preach here next Sunday.

Bible Class Officers.

The Men's Bible Class of the M. E. Sunday School elected the following officers: President, Dr. L. L. Means; Vice-President, J. W. Gillespie; Secretary-Treasurer, Ed. Eick; Executive committee, George Harris, C. C. Murray, Charles B. Eisenhut, Thomas Justham, M. G. Swartz.

Dr. Ward is a Printer.

Dr. W. A. Ward, an evangelist, who is visiting relatives in town, will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday morning and evening. His morning theme will be, "Mother, Home and Heaven," and the evening theme, "God's Blockade to the Road to Hell."

Make-up Changed.

The make-up of THE STAR is changed considerable this week from the usual form and local news will be found on three or four different pages. To get all the local news it will be necessary to scan every page.

Evangelistic Meetings.

A series of evangelistic meetings will be held in the Baptist church, beginning next week.

To-morrow is the day observed by Greeks as Christmas. A number of them at Big Soldier will celebrate the day.

Have you broken your New Year resolutions?

Prescottville Public Schools

Grounds Have Been Beautified And Improved by Students And Principal.

These schools have been beautifying their school house and yard. The school board sent them a carpenter to make necessary repairs at and about the schoolhouse. Pupils and principal raked and cleaned the yard and with the permission of Mr. Muirholan went to his grove and carried about 18 spruce trees—the biggest girls in school helped—to the school house and planted them.

All teachers had the pupils sell badges at 10 cents each to secure a school house flag. Pupils did very well and citizens too in so kindly helping by buying the badges. After having the flag some of the boys and principal hurried to the wood lot, found a pole and dragged it to the school house. Mr. John Corbett kindly gave the pole for this purpose. The pole was soon up and Theodore O'Connor, who sold the most badges, raised the flag while the schools sang "Red, White and Blue."

They no doubt love the trees and the flag better because they had a part in putting them there.

They have formed a band of mercy consisting of sixty members, the object of which is to teach kindness to animals,—birds, horses, people, etc.

The Story of a Turtle's Meal.

A butterfly hunter tells the following story of swamp life:

"In the water right between my feet was a spotted turtle that had just captured an appetizing but by no means dainty morsel. This was a terrapin-like bug that was more than a mouthful. His body was already out of sight, but clawlike legs protruded from both sides of that incoercible triangle which a turtle's mouth makes when it is closed and waved a frantic farewell to the passing underwater world. The turtle was a long time in masticating his terrapin, but it was a happy time. His whole body blinked contentedly, and he waved his fore legs with a caressing uprush, a motion exactly like that of a child at the breast. Then he wagged his head solemnly from side to side, as a wise turtle might who feels that such good lunches are put up by fate only for the knowing ones of this watery world, and pushed himself halfway under the roots of a tussock for a nap."

A Daring Argument.

A quick witted and daring lawyer once saved a guilty client from sure conviction on a charge of poisoning. It was proved that the poisoning had been done by means of certain cakes, a portion of which was produced in court. When the counsel for the prisoner had finished his speech he said: "And these, gentlemen of the jury, are some of the alleged poisoned cakes. We declare to you, gentlemen of the jury, that they are not poisoned cakes. They are as harmless cakes as ever were made, and in order, gentlemen of the jury, to show you that these cakes are not poisoned I will eat one of them right here in your presence." And he did eat one. He took good care, however, to leave the room at the earliest opportunity and to make a bee line for an adjoining room, where he had an emetic in readiness and an antidote. But the jury never heard about the emetic or the antidote until the lawyer's client had been acquitted.

What He Saw.

"Do tell me something about Mr. Oldplot's latest play!" said the young lady on the bottom stair at the dance. "They say the climax at the close of the third act is superb. Won't you describe it to me as you saw it?" "I will," grimly consented the young man with the split white kid gloves. "The heroine came slowly on and knelt, dagger in hand, behind a clump of pink ribbons. Then the hero emerged from a large bunch of purple flowers, and as soon as she perceived him she fell upon him, stabbed him twice with a handsome hatpin, and he sank back into a beautiful aigret."

"What in the world are you talking about?" exclaimed the fair listener.

"Well," replied the narrator, "you see, the lady in front of me refused to move her hat, and that is just how the scene appeared to me."—London Scraps.

One of Florence's Jokes.

That genial comedian W. J. Florence had a habit of promising a man a fish or some game when he was about starting on a hunting or fishing trip. Day after day would pass, and the game would not be forthcoming. But almost every day a letter or telegram would come saying that Florence had not forgotten; that Florence was just about sending the game; that there was no cause for worry, as a fine fish or deer was on its way to the express office. At first this solicitousness would cause courteous letters and telegrams in return. As the delay got longer the victim would get impatient and would finally be literally haunted by huge fishes or deer, "with the compliments of W. J. Florence." Then some fine day, when it was least expected, the fish or deer would come.

THAT COUNTY INSTITUTE MATTER

We Have Suitable Accommodations and Expect the Next Institute.

The Brookville Democrat in stating "The Facts in the Case" about holding the county institute in the Orpheum, concludes its article as follows:

"But the removal from one inadequate building to another, together with the false and malicious stories circulated so industriously, practically puts it up to the superintendent to seek a building that is really suited to the purpose, whether that be found in this or some other town. This situation has been brought about through no fault of Prof. Jones; he must simply meet the situation and provide suitable accommodations for the institute."

In a couple of months Reynoldsville's new and modern theater will be opened and Supt. Jones will find our town ready to give the teachers excellent accommodations for the next county institute. There is no good reason why the county institute should not be held in Reynoldsville in 1910. We suggest to Prof. Jones that he begin now to arrange to hold the next institute here.

SHOE SIZES.

How the Standard of Measurement Was Established.

It is most difficult for many persons to remember the sizes of their different articles of wearing apparel. Collars, shirts and gloves are easy enough, because in the case of these it is a matter of actual inches. But the hat and shoe numbers are what puzzle most people, to say nothing of the mystery why a No. 11 stocking goes with a No. 8 shoe.

This last puzzle is, however, easily explained. Stockings have always been measured by the inch from heel to toe, but the numbering of shoes was fixed a long time ago by a Frenchman.

The Frenchman permanently fixed the numbers of shoes for all Europe and America. He arbitrarily decided that no human foot could possibly be smaller than three and seven-eighths inches. So, calling this point zero, he allowed one-third of an inch to a size and accordingly built up his scale. It follows therefrom that a man cannot find out the number of his own shoe unless he be an expert arithmetician. Even then he is likely to go wrong, because all the shoe experts allow for the weight of the individual and the build of his foot before they try to determine what size shoe he ought to wear.

As far as women's shoes are concerned the problem is still more difficult, because many of the manufacturers instead of keeping to the regular scale have marked down their numbers one or two sizes in order to capture easily flattered customers. For this reason most dealers ask out of town customers to send an old shoe with their orders.

The system of measuring hats is much simpler. Any man can tell what size he wears simply by adding the width and length of the inner brim and then dividing by two. Orders can also be sent to the shopkeeper by stating the circumference of the head.

BURNED PAPER MONEY.

Source of Great Profit to the Government and Banks.

At the redemption windows of the treasury and of the subtreasuries of the country any silver coin that has not been mutilated willfully and which still is recognizable as from the mints of the United States will be redeemed at face value, this in spite of the fact that the silver in the worn coin may not be worth half its face value. As to gold coin, the government stands only a small portion of the loss from abrasion; but, according to weight, these worn gold coins always are redeemable.

In the case of the paper currency two-fifths of a note must be presented if it shall be redeemed or a new note issued, and no matter what the evidence may be as to total destruction of this paper currency, the government regards it as the holder's individual loss with which it is no further concerned. Five may melt \$1,000 worth of silver coins and it is worth its metal value. It may melt \$1,000 in gold coins and the mint will pay \$1,000 in new twenty dollar gold pieces for the mass. But the ashes of \$1,000 in paper currency is without value.

In the thousands of fires over the country every year involving office buildings, factories, business houses and family residences an untold total of legal tender notes of all kinds are destroyed. Every piece of such paper lost is loss to the holder and gain to the government or to a national bank. It is a promissory note hopelessly lost to the holder. It is even more, for in many cases an individual man might redeem his debt obligation if he were assured by the holder of it that the piece of paper to which he had signed his name had been destroyed by accident and by no chance could turn up again against him.—Chicago Tribune.

Her Train.

"I shall miss my train," she said petulantly. "Oh, no, you won't," the dressmaker assured her. "You will soon get used to these gowns which haven't any."—New York Journal.

Home Wedding Wednesday

Miss Sara Corbett and Charles M. Dinger United in Holy Wedlock.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Corbett on Main street at 10.30 a. m. Wednesday, December 29, 1909, when their accomplished daughter, Miss Sara P. Corbett, was united in marriage to Mr. Charles M. Dinger, one of our prominent merchants. Dr. A. J. Meek, pastor of the first Baptist church, officiated. It was the ring ceremony. Only members of the Corbett family and two invited guests witnessed the marriage ceremony. The bride was dressed in green chiffon broadcloth, elaborately trimmed with embroidery and braids. She carried a bouquet of bride's roses. The home was beautifully decorated with pink and white carnations and asparagus fern in addition to the Christmas decorations. At 11.00 a. m. an elegant breakfast was served. The table decorations were pink and white carnations and asparagus fern.

Immediately after breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Dinger, Mr. H. K. Atwater and Miss Lois Robinson drove to DuBois where the newly wedded couple took the P. R. R. on a wedding trip to Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Pa., and New York City. They returned to Reynoldsville last evening and will soon go to house-keeping on Main street.

The bride is one of the highly esteemed young ladies of Reynoldsville, and the groom is a member of the Reynoldsville Hardware Co. and an ex-member of the town council of this borough. Mr. and Mrs. Dinger have a large circle of friends who wish them success and happiness as they journey down the path of life together.

The Blue Danube.

The Danube still retains its ancient splendors. The Rhine is the river of vine clad, sunny hills, ruined castles on rugged crags, medieval history, and modern glory in war and in peace, a river bright as the warble of a bird in the wood. The Danube hills carry immense, almost untouched, forests, higher and grander than the heights of the Rhine. In the midst of this rich, deep green verdure lonely white mountains break in on the eye. There are many wayside chapels, too, on the banks. In solemn, awesome, majestic beauty the Danube far exceeds the cheery, pretty Rhine, and it must be called a pity that so few American travelers take a tour on this indescribably superb river. Omaha Bee.

Pope as a Witness.

Pope, like Garrick, made but a poor figure in the witness box. He was cited to appear in defense of Bishop Atterbury when that prelate was tried for high treason in the house of lords in 1723. "I never could speak in public," he told Spence afterward, "and I don't believe that if it was a set thing I could give an account of any story to twelve friends together, though I could tell it to any three of them with a great deal of pleasure. When I was to appear for the bishop of Rochester in his trial, though I had but ten words to say and that on a plain point (how the bishop spent his time when I was with him at Bromley), I made two or three blunders in it and that notwithstanding the first row of lords (which was all I could see) were mostly of my acquaintance."—London Standard.

The Lost Company.

"Hungry, I suppose?" said the sharp faced woman as she opened the door just a little bit. "Why, no," answered the ragged wayfarer. "I've clean forgot how to be hungry. But I'm out and out lonely." "Lonely?" "Yes, you see, I hadn't had nothing to eat for so long that I've got so thin I can't cast no slunder, and you ain't no idea what company a man's shadder is to him while he is travellin' along the road."

Considerate.

Muggins is not handsome, and he knows it. When his first baby was born he asked, "Does it look like me?" Of course they replied in the affirmative. "Well," said he, with a sigh, "break it to my wife gently."—London Tit-Bits.

Improvement.

Bacon—How is your wife? Egbert—Improving, thank you. "Why, I didn't know she'd been ill!" "She hasn't, but she bought a bonnet today for \$4. She used to buy the sixteen dollar kind, you know."—Yeakers Statesman.

Blunt.

"I should like to go to my mother-in-law's funeral this afternoon, sir," said the bookkeeper to the "old man." "So should I," replied the proprietor as he turned to his desk again.—London Tit-Bits.

Nautical.

"Cap, how many knots an hour can you make with this vessel?" "Can't make any just now; we're tied up."—Baltimore American.

What is not necessary is dear at a penny.—Danish proverb.

DIARIES,
LANCASTER ALMANACS
HICKS ALMANACS,
BLANK BOOKS,
OFFICE SUPPLIES,
EVERYTHING
TO START YOU RIGHT
IN NINETEEN-TEN.

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