

THE PEOPLE WHO ARE PASSING TO AND FRO.

Alex Gillespie was in Pittsburgh this week.

Miss Mary Canan is visiting relatives in Pittsburgh.

John Horning visiting in Brockwayville last week.

Thomas Black spent Sunday with a daughter at Tyler.

Lawyer C. W. Flynn had business in Warren last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira S. Smith were in Pittsburgh this week.

James A. Armagost and wife visited in East Brady last week.

Miss Eva Dempsey visited her brother at Hawthorne last week.

Thomas E. Evans was in Youngstown, Ohio, the past week.

Prof. Ross Clawges and wife visited in Brockwayville last week.

Miss Ella E. Seeley has been visiting in Pittsburgh the past week.

Walter B. Reynolds, of Warren, was in town a couple of days this week.

Mrs. J. W. Campbell and children are visiting her parents at Lawsonham.

L. M. Stewart, wife and children, of Buffalo, N. Y., are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. J. C. Long, of Altoona, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John H. Wagner.

Albert Schultze, of Lanesville, W. Va., is visiting at home of his parents in this place.

David L. Postlethwait and daughter, Amy, visited the former's father at Sayport Saturday.

Samuel D. Whitmore visited his sister, Mrs. J. Huffman, in Wilkesburg the past week.

Misses Lucy Blakeslee and Mary Ziegler, of DuBois, were guests of Miss Dora Reed last week.

Miss Virginia Hawthorne, of Brookville, was the guest of Mrs. C. C. Murray over Sunday.

Henry A. Atwater, of Pittsburgh, visited at home of his father, D. W. Atwater, during the holidays.

Homer Yales, of DuBois, some years ago a resident of Reynoldsville, was a visitor in town New Year's Day.

John Stauffer, of Punxsutawney, spent Sunday with his brother, D. B. Stauffer, in West Reynoldsville.

Miss Flora Swab, of Shannondale, visited at home of her brother, Henry A. Swab, in this place last week.

Charles Foster, who has been employed at East Brady almost a year, visited in town a couple of days last week.

Miss Julia Kirk, teacher in Wilkesburg public schools, spent the holidays at home of her parents in this place.

Misses Jennie Weyandt and Agnes Kelley, of Altoona, were visitors at the City Hotel New Year's day and Sunday.

A. E. Dunn, one of the prominent business men of Falls, a former citizen of Reynoldsville, was in town Monday.

Marion Stevenson, of New York City, spent the holidays at home of his grandfather, M. M. Davis, in this place.

John Hirst, Sr., and son, Horace Hirst, of Oil City, visited the former's son, J. C. Hirst, in this place last week.

Mrs. J. C. Winslow, of Winslow, is visiting her mother and sister, Mrs. Hannah Prescott and Mrs. John M. Hays.

William Butler, of Kittanning, visited his mother, Mrs. Hannah Butler, in this place several days the past week.

Misses Gertrude Stoke and Ruth Mitchell attended a party at home of Miss Helen Merris at DuBois New Year's eve.

J. N. Small was called to Frogtown, Clarion Co., Saturday by the serious illness of his father, who died before the son arrived.

Mrs. Robert Fergus and children, of Kennard, Pa., visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Hays, in this place during the holidays.

Thomas Edelblute, student in Pittsburgh high school, who spent the holidays at home of his parents in this place, returned to Pittsburgh Sunday.

Prof. W. J. Summerville, principal of the West Reynoldsville schools last term, now principal of the schools at Manor, Pa., was a visitor in town last week.

Miss Blanche Fleming, of Los Angeles, Cal., who spent three months at home of her uncle, A. H. Fleming, in this place, started for her home on Monday.

Miss Agnes Booker and Roland Baracough, of Barnesboro, Pa., visited the former's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gricks, in this place the past week.

Francis D. Smith, superintendent of a large saw mill and lumber interests at Enterprise, Miss., who came to Reynoldsville to spend the holidays with his family, will return to Enterprise about the 10th of January.

Ed. McConnell was in Pittsburgh last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Robertson are visiting at Wampum, Pa.

Mrs. C. M. Leard, of Clearfield, was a visitor in town last week.

Isaac Sayers, of Coal Glen, is visiting his brother, Robert Sayers.

Frank Wiley went to Kittanning yesterday to accept a position.

William Hill returned to Allegheny College, Meadville, yesterday.

P. W. Yeane went to New Maysville Monday to see his mother.

Miss Isabel Barrett spent last week with relatives in Punxsutawney.

John McClure, of Pittsburgh, visited his parents in this place this week.

Mrs. Norman Butler, of New Bethlehem, visited her parents in this place last week.

Walter E. Lotz, of Hollisburg, was a visitor at home of G. G. Williams the past week.

Miss Hannah McGrath, of Falls Creek, was the guest of Miss Etta Brennan over Sunday.

Misses Caroline Taylor and Keith Darr, of Brookville, spent Sunday at home of C. R. Hall.

William Frazier, of Barnesboro, spent the holidays with relatives and friends in this place.

J. S. Bartle and wife, of Verona, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Ed. Barry, in West Reynoldsville.

Misses Ruby Goss, of Falls Creek, and Nell Himes, of Brockwayville, are guests of Miss Cora Robertson.

Lester Loe attended the production of "St. Elmo" at DuBois Saturday evening and remained there over Sunday.

Mrs. John Johnson and brother, Albert Miller, of Youngstown, Ohio, spent Christmas with relatives in this place.

Luther M. Harris and wife, of Oil City, who spent the holidays with the former's parents, returned home yesterday.

Mrs. B. F. Smith, of Oil City, who was visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed. Barry, in West Reynoldsville, returned home yesterday.

Erna Neff, student in Girard College, Philadelphia, spent the holidays with his grandmother, Mrs. Nancy Beer, in this place.

John Kroh, of Friendship, N. Y., and Miss Mary Kroh, of Rural Valley, Pa., are visitors at home of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Baum.

Misses Lulu Wingert and Lillian Pentz, George Caryle, and Earl Edinger, of Luthersburg, were guests of Leone Baum over Sunday.

Miss Thetis Griffin, of Youngstown, Ohio, and Miss Deicie Saunders, of New Castle, Pa., visited relatives and friends in this place during past week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Thomas, of Youngstown, Ohio, formerly of Prescotville, spent the holidays with their sons and daughters in this place.

Mrs. Elizabeth McCreight and nephew, Clarence McCreight, of Burgettstown, Pa., are visiting the former's daughter, Mrs. Andrew Wheeler, in this place.

Mrs. William W. Huff and mother-in-law, Mrs. George Huff, of Renovo, visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Strouse, in Winslow township the past week.

Miss Anna Klahr, teacher in kindergarten school at Norwalk, Ohio, a graduate of the Reynoldsville high school, visited at home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Simmons, on Hill street, the past week.

Read Gibson's optical ad and dates in this paper.



When years ago, I first visited Brookville I did not expect to build up the largest EXCLUSIVE optical business in the place visited, but such is the case. 1909 was a very successful year and I hope to make 1910 still better. Our Society (The State Optical) pledges us to good work and materials and forbids us to peddle or canvass. If your eyes need care, meet me at my regular places on the dates given in the local papers.

G. C. GIBSON,
OPTICIAN.

At the Imperial Hotel, Reynoldsville, Jan. 13
American Hotel, Brookville, 14-15, Summerville Jan. 17.

Republicans Suggest

Names To be Balloted On at The Primary Saturday, January 22nd.

The Republicans of Reynoldsville held a suggestion meeting last Thursday evening and at the primary election the Republican voters can make their choice from following candidates:

Town Council—Samuel Williams, Dr. Thomas F. Nolan, Joseph R. Millren, Frank W. Campbell.

School Directors—J. S. Hammond, Robert Z. Parrish, A. P. King.

Justice of the Peace—Perry B. Love.

Auditors—D. H. Breaker, John T. Barclay.

Assessor—C. C. Gibson, William Copling.

First Precinct—Register, Joseph C. Williams, judge of election, J. C. Ferris; Inspector, George Heckman.

Second precinct—Register, Joseph B. Mitchell; judge of election, W. H. Ford, John H. Ewing; Inspector, Samuel Ressler.

Watch Night Services.

Under the direction of the Men's Bible Class of the M. E. Sunday school a watch night service was held in the M. E. church Friday night. Rev. C. W. Miner, of Punxsutawney, delivered a lecture that was very much enjoyed by those present. Clyde C. Murray, a member of the Bible Class, gave an interesting and excellent address. S. Wallace Mitchell sang a solo, the choir furnished some special music, a luncheon was served and from 11.00 to 12.00 Rev. John F. Black conducted devotional service.

The New Year.

A number of Reynoldsville people watched the old year out and welcomed the New Year with a boom, bang, ringing of bells, blowing whistles, etc. It is hoped, and expected, that in 1910 a big chunk of prosperity will drop down in our midst and that all the industries in the town will be in full operation before the year is many months old. We believe this will come to pass. It is claimed that this will be one of the most prosperous years ever known in the United States, and we will certainly get a slice of it.

The Orphean Musical Club.

The Orphean Musical Club, which was the attraction at the opera house on Thursday night, was far and away above many highly advertised aggregations. The club gave its program in the most pleasing manner. The numbers were rendered in the most artistic style, and the performance stamped the club as one of the best musical organizations ever seen in this city.—Titusville Morning Herald.

At assembly hall Friday evening, Jan. 14th.

Received Insurance for Children.

Samuel Bruno, father of six of the children burned to death in the fire at Sykesville on Monday night of last week, carried life insurance on all the members of his family, and the latter part of last week he received a check from the insurance company for \$492.30, the total amount of insurance on his children. It is stated that in addition to losing his children and his home Mr. Bruno also had \$280 burned. This money was in a trunk in the house.

On Northern Trip.

Frank C. Heckman, a well known young B. & P. railroad, whose home is in Reynoldsville, and Miss Melvina Smith, of Big Soldier, left yesterday morning for an indefinite visit to northern points for the next week or so and it is silently whispered among their friends in this and their home towns, that when they return, they will be Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Heckman.—DuBois Courier Jan. 4.

Notice to Delinquents.

Sometime this month or early in February all the subscribers for THE STAR who are in arrears a year or more will receive a notice of their arrearage. It would save us time and expense if all persons indebted to us for subscription would pay up promptly. As previously stated in THE STAR it is a small amount for each one but in the aggregate it means hundreds of dollars to us. Please make prompt payment.

Work 24 Hours a Day.

The busiest little things ever made are Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globe of health, that changes weakness into strength, languor into energy, brain-fog into mental power; curing constipation, headache, chills, dyspepsia, malaria. 25c at H. L. McEntire's.

Read Gibson's optical ad and dates in this paper.

WANT COLUMN.

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

FOR SALE—Pair bobseids. G. T. Woodford, pop man.

KILLED THE COBRA.

Methods of a Mongoose in Attacking the Big Snake.

I had the good fortune to witness a fight between a four foot cobra de capello and a mongoose.

On first catching sight of the cobra, rikki tik as Rudyard Kipling calls the Indian mongoose quietly smelled its tail and then hung around awaiting events with curiosity, but he had not long to wait, for the cobra spread its hood, hissed out its death sentence and prepared to dart from its coil at its natural and hated enemy.

Now commenced a most interesting and deadly battle of feint and counter feint by the mongoose and strike and lightning-like recovery by his adversary, who was also on the defensive, all the time watching for the opportunity to get in his properly aimed bite.

Time after time rikki tik squirmed slowly up to within reach of those terrible fangs, belly on ground, with every gray hair of his body erect with anger and excitement, his eyes glaring from his head, which, by the way, he invariably held sideways during this approach and attack, but the moment the cobra struck in a flash back sprang master mongoose, and, although often it appeared as if impossible that he could have escaped the dreaded fangs, ne'er a scratch harmed him, and there he would be again wearing the cobra out and pressing his advantage inch by inch. At last, with a growl and sharp rikki tik cry, the plucky little beast flew in, avoided the strike and seized the snake behind the head, never for a moment getting under his mouth, but right at the nape of the neck and head, which he scrunched with a loud cracking sound despite the struggles and twisting and turning of the cobra. Again and again rikki returned to the now writhing reptile and bit its head and body until it lay dying.

Finally he ate three or four inches of his mortal foe, but carefully avoided eating the fangs and poison glands, which I picked up by a stick and found them broken, but with the venom sacks attached.

Contrary to popular belief, I am of opinion the mongoose is not immune from snake poison, else why should he so particularly and carefully avoid being bitten? It is only by his marvelous activity that he escapes the spring and darting strike of his deadly enemy, the cobra de capello.—Ceylon Times.

DESTROYED BY CHEMICALS.

Weapons Used by Assassins Against Royal Personages.

Very few people are aware that as soon as the trial of an assassin of royalty is concluded the weapon with which he accomplished his crime is carefully destroyed so that no trace of it remains.

The reason of this is twofold—first of all, the possibility exists that at some time or other the weapons used in a royal tragedy may be exhibited to the public in some museum or show, and, second, there is a strange superstition dread existing among reigning houses that the existence of the innocent but unhallowed weapons by which rulers have been dispatched to eternity is fraught with peril to their descendants.

The method of destroying these weapons is a curious one. The wooden portions, such as the stocks of pistols or the handles of poignards, are burned, and the metal portions are eaten away in a bath of nitric acid.

This has been the custom ever since the attempted assassination of Queen Isabella of Spain in 1852 by Merlus. Prior to that date the metal work of firearms or knives was ground or filed away, but the blade of the dagger with which Merlus sought to execute his dastardly crime proved to be of such exquisite temper and hardness that it resisted both file and grindstone.

This became known to the populace, and the superstitious Spaniards believed that Merlus had invested his weapon with magical qualities. To divert them of this absurd belief the authorities had the weapon destroyed by immersing it in chemicals, a rule that has been followed ever since.

High Class Suicide.

In China suicide has been a fine art for several centuries. If a mandarin is guilty of misconduct he is requested to put himself out of the land of the living. There is a distinction, too, in the manner in which the oriental may die. If he is of exalted rank and entitled to wear the peacock feather he is privileged to choke himself to death with gold leaf. This is regarded as a distinguished manner of ending life. If the mandarin is only of the rank that is entitled to wear the red button he must be content with strangling himself with a silken cord. Such are the distinctions of caste.

Financial Information.

"So you at last yielded to that man's importunities and gave him some tips on the market?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Dustin Stax.

"What happened?"

"Well, they turned out so badly that I'm mighty glad I didn't invest any money on 'em myself."—Washington Star.

Consoling.

"That was tough meat you gave me last night," said the customer.

"Oh, run along!" said the dealer.

"You will forget it by the time you pay for it!"—Buffalo Express.

Fame.

Little Willie—What is fame, pa?

Pa—Fame, my son, is a ladder with grease on each rung.—Chicago News.

The Abyssinian wife is the head of the house.

The Hand Kiss.

The kiss of the hand is undoubtedly ancient and therefore is not derived from that of the lips, but probably the converse is true. The hand kiss is loosely asserted to be developed from servile obeisances in which the earth, the foot and the garments were kissed, the hand and cheek succeeding in order of time and approach to equality of rank. But it is doubtful if that was the actual order, and it is certain that at the time when hand kissing began there were less numerous gradations of rank than at a later stage.

Kissing of the hands between men is mentioned in the Old Testament; also by Homer, Pliny and Lucian. The kiss was applied reverentially to sacred objects, such as statues of the gods, as is shown by ancient works of art, and also among numerous etymologies by that of the Latin word "adoro," and it was also metaphorically applied by the inferior or worshiper kissing his own hand and throwing the salute to the superior or statue.

The Story of a Statue.

There was set up in the seventeenth century at Yarmouth, Isle of Wight, what is probably the most curious piece of art extant, erected to the memory of Sir Robert Holmes, a British naval officer of that period. The odd circumstance is that the statue was not originally designed for Holmes at all, but for a very different personage, no other, indeed, than Louis XIV. of France. This statue, finished as to the figure, but in the rough as to the head, was being taken to France on an Italian vessel when it was captured by a British man-of-war commanded by Holmes. Upon perceiving the unfinished condition of the statue Holmes, with grim humor, compelled the artist, who had accompanied his work, to chisel his (Holmes') head on the king's body. And so it stands today. Holmes was eventually made governor of the Isle of Wight, which fact accounts for the location of this mongrel bit of artistry.

The Lottery Mania.

The first lottery on record in England was drawn in London in 1599, the proceeds being devoted to public purposes. Four hundred thousand lots were drawn for the prizes of cash and silver plate, and for four months nothing else was thought or talked of, and the delight of the winners and the despair of the unfortunates seemed equally exaggerated. A perfect epidemic of lotteries followed, there being no laws upon the subject, and soon there were lottery tailors, lottery tea merchants, lottery barbers (who with each shave at threepence gave a ticket that might draw a ten pound prize), lottery shoebucks, lottery eating houses where for sixpence a plate of meat and the chance of drawing 60 guineas were given, and so on down to a sausage stall in a narrow alley, where it was written that he who bought a farthing's worth of sausage might realize a capital of 5 shillings.

Trials of a Lecturer.

A well known Englishwoman lecturer tells some stories at her own expense.

"I was," she says, "on a tour through the provinces, and one night as I appeared on the platform in a small town the chairman introduced me to my audience in the following way: 'You have heard of Mr. Gladstone, the Grand Old Man. Let me now introduce to you the grand old woman.' This was intended as a sincere compliment.

"On another occasion a bluff old farmer who boasted of his ability to look on all sides of a question announced me as follows: 'This lady's come here to talk about her rights. She's hired the hall herself, and so she's got a right to be here, and if any of you don't like what she's got to say you've got an equal right to walk out in the middle out.'"

Leaning Tower in England.

The famous leaning tower of Pisa has a rival in the Temple tower of Bristol, in England. It is a square tower of early Gothic architecture. All its parts still preserve their normal relative positions without cracks or fissures. The tower, which is about 115 feet high, is five feet out of perpendicular at the summit. There are no records to show whether the inclination was part of the architect's design or whether it is the result of an earthquake or of slow changes in the inclination of the soil. For many years there has been no change in the slope of the tower.

Right in Her Line.

"Isn't young Bilkins going to wed that actress?"

"No; she feared that his laziness would bring poverty to both of them."

"And what did she do?"

"Canceled the engagement, saying she had an aversion to a poorhouse."—Exchange.

Useless.

Wife (red hot)—Don't try any evasion with me, sir! Where have you been? Hub (inaudibly)—M'dear, wha's shuse? If I ans'er your ques'un you will ques'un my ans'er.—Boston Transcript.

Eskimo Baby Talk.

With the ordinary Eskimo language consisting of such words as igloo, ah-we-li-ah and ka-loo-loo-ka one can but wonder what their real baby talk sounds like.—Binghamton Republican.

Enough to Frighten One.

Tommie—Does your papa frighten you when he tries to make you go to sleep? Ethel—Yes; he sings to me!—Yonkers Statesman.

The man who can govern a woman can govern a nation.—Balzac.

Rather Venomous.

A tenderfoot who visited the Yosemite in the old days thus related his experience: The stage driver found out that he was seriously afraid of snakes and immediately proceeded to make his hair stand on end.

"Venomous reptiles? You bet, I don't know what reptiles is, but them snakes you can just bet your life is venomous. Why, one day I was comin' down here drivin' a wagon when I catches sight of a snake in the brush all ready for a spring. My horses starts, an' I whips 'em up fast to clear the snake, don't you see, afore he could spring. He makes one clear spring, the snake does, an' he misses the horses."

"That was lucky. But you—you—"

"Lucky? You bet your life it was lucky. He missed the horses, the snake did, but he stuck his fangs clean through the wagon."

"You don't say!"

"I do say, and maybe you don't believe it, but it's a fact. He stuck his fangs clean through that wagon, an' that wagon is swelled up so bad that we had to leave it by the wayside and take the horses home."

Now They Never Speak.

A coolness growing out of the following conversation has sprung up between Jones and Smith:

"I had a splendid time last night," said Jones. "I spent the evening at a little social gathering at the Goodman mansion."

"Are the Goodmans nice people?" queried Smith.

"Well, I should say so. They are very aristocratic. To get into their circle one must have either a great deal of money or a great deal of genius."

"You don't tell me so! And you say you were there?"

"Yes."

"Of course."

"And to be invited a man has to have plenty of money or a great deal of genius?"

"Precisely."

"Well, Jones, I am very glad to hear you have become rich all of a sudden. Lend me \$5."—London Answers.

Antiquity of the Water Pump.

The water pump of today is but an improvement on a Grecian invention which first came into use during the reign of Ptolemies Philadelphos and Energetes, 283 to 221 B. C. The name, which is very similar in all languages, is derived from the Greek word pempe, to send or throw. The most ancient description we have of a water pump is by Hero of Alexandria. There is no authentic account of the general use of the pump in Germany previous to the beginning of the sixteenth century. At about that time the endless chain and bucket works for raising water from mines began to be replaced by pumps. In the seventeenth century rotating pumps, like the Pappenhain engine, with two pistons, and the Prince Rupert, with one, were first used. Pumps with plunger pistons were invented by Morland, an Englishman, in 1674 and the double acting pump by De la Hire, the French academician.

Retribution.

"Stand up, prisoner," orders the stern judge.

The trembling culprit, who has been found guilty by a jury of his delighted peers, stands.

"Prisoner at the bar," solemnly declares the judge, "you have been convicted of building house after house containing one of these confounded little boxes called 'reception rooms,' in which there is neither room to receive nor hooks to make it a wardrobe. The sentence of the court is that for the next ten years you shall be confined in one of these alleged reception rooms of your own construction and design."

Immediately begin work upon an appeal on the ground that a cruel and unusual punishment has been decreed.—Life.

A Big Help.

The lecturer raised his voice with emphatic confidence. "I venture to assert," he said, "that there isn't a man in this audience who has ever done anything to prevent the destruction of our forests."

A modest looking man in the back of the hall stood up.

"I—er—I've shot woodpeckers," he said.—Everybody's.

Make Some One Happy.

Charles Kingsley thus counseled a friend: "Make it a rule and pray to God to help you to keep it, never, if possible, to lie down at night without being able to say, 'I have made one human being at least a little wiser, a little happier or a little better this day.' You will find it easier than you think and pleasanter."

Ladylike.

A little girl on a train was chewing gum. Not only that, but she insisted on pulling it out in long strings and letting it fall back into her mouth again.

"Mabel," said her mother, in a horrified whisper, "don't do that. Chew your gum like a little lady."—Everybody's.

Webster Made Nest Retort.

As judge made law is now so much discussed, we may recall one of the nearest answers in history, as far, at least, as our own reading goes:

Judge (interrupting Webster's argument)—That is not law.

Webster—It was law until your honor spoke.—Collier's Weekly.

Intercollegiate.

"Not that I love Smith less, but that I love Bryn Mawr," said the junior as he invited a Philadelphia girl to the prom.—Amberst Four Leaf Clover.