

Reynoldsville

Offers exceptional advantages for the location of new industries: Free factory sites, cheap and abundant fuel, direct shipping facilities and low freight rates and plentiful supply of laborers.

The Star.

Reynoldsville

Has modern schools and churches, paved streets, water, gas and electric accommodations, convenient trolley service, high and healthful location, varied employment for labor and many other residential advantages.

VOLUME 18.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A. WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1910.

NUMBER 37.

Pioneer Beechwoods Settler Passed Away

James Smith Spent a Long And Useful Career In the Beechwoods.

James Smith, one of the highly respected old settlers of the Beechwoods section, died at his home on the Smith homestead, one mile and a half out from Falls Creek, at 11.00 a. m. on Wednesday, January 12, 1910, after a few days illness at the advanced age of 87 years. Mr. Smith returned home January 1st, of this year, from a visit with a sister at Coudersport, Pa. Mr. Smith was born in Ballybogan, Ireland, and came to this county early in life. Sixty-two years ago he settled on the farm where he died. His wife died about twenty-five years ago. Deceased is survived by three sons and three daughters: Albert and Thomas on old homestead, Andy on a farm nearby, Mrs. A. A. Stewart, of Saady Valley, Mrs. Sherman Wilson, of Brookville, Mrs. Daniel Musser, of Braddock, Pa. Mr. Smith was an uncle of A. T. McClure and F. D. Smith, of Reynoldsville.

Funeral service was held in the Presbyterian church at Falls Creek Friday forenoon, conducted by Revs. S. D. Waldrop and George H. Hill. Interment was made in the Beechwood-cemetery.

Mr. Smith was a remarkable man for one of his age. He retained all his faculties up to the last. He was a great reader and was always well posted on what was transpiring in his community and the world in general. He was the most faithful attendant at church and Sunday school of any member in the Falls Creek Presbyterian church. Although 87 years old yet up to time of his death he was a teacher in the Sunday school. Think of it some of you people who are too old at 35 and 40 to go to Sunday school.

Sixty years ago last Sept. Mr. Smith and sixteen other persons organized and became members of the Beechwoods Presbyterian church. Of the seventeen who united with the church that day only two are now living, and they are Mr. Ninian Cooper, of Reynoldsville, and Mrs. Thomas Hutchinson, of near Falls Creek.

Lester List.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in post office at Reynoldsville, Pa., for week ending Jan. 15, 1910.

Mike Meehan, J. C. Malloy, Mrs. R. J. Smith, Wm. A. Sheesley.

Foreign—John Cossick, Tony Peter, Frank Passals, John Swarook, Stanislaw Sarloski, John Stevenski, John Smlek, Stanislaw Varineky.

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

E. C. BURNS, P. M.

Honor In Wall Street.

One would hardly consider the New York Stock Exchange exactly in the light of "a communion of saints." Indeed, to judge by much that appears in the daily papers and the muck raking magazines, this might be the last place to look for the very soul and spirit of integrity. But there it is—"in the midst of them." Between members of that marble mansion of trade in securities on New York's famous Broad street no paper writing passes certifying to the binding obligation of a transaction. In the very fiercest rush and maddest vortex of the wild corner a word, a nod, the merest sign, amply suffices. Whatever it may lead to—irreparable loss, ruin, bankruptcy, no matter—the deal is closed. I am not professing to be an apologist for whatever crimes may be committed in the name of honor. I simply record the fact, to be easily verified, that the dealings on that exchange are "on honor." The Corinthian fairness of its pillars and entablatured front is not shamed by the constant and consistent uprightness of the traffic within.—Christian Register.

A Tragedy In Writing.

Illegible handwriting, which has given rise to so many comedies, led to a tragedy in the case of Bacher, a musical enthusiast of the last century who devoted several years to the composition of a history of Viennese music. His task finished, he submitted the manuscript to the Austrian imperial academy, which he had been led to believe would defray the cost of its publication. After three months his manuscript was returned. Despite their best efforts the members had been unable to decipher it. Bacher then endeavored to have his work copied, but every professional copyist who undertook the task had to confess himself baffled. He thereupon attempted dictating the work, only to find that even he could not decipher it, and, heartbroken at the discovery that his years of toil had proved fruitless, he attempted suicide and finished his days in a lunatic asylum.

Her Cab.

Mary Ann of Lancaster Gate, basement, was having a week off and had arrived back at her little native village in all her metropolitan paint and feathers.

It was a very little native village, and Mary Ann, after her many months' service in town, didn't think so very much of it. Even James, the station porter and her old sweetheart, seemed hopelessly insignificant, and instead of staggering him with the kiss that he expected she looked him up and down, comparing him with a certain gentleman whose acquaintance she had recently made and who wore plush breeches and silk stockings. "Porter," she said grandly, "do you know if there is a cab here to convey me and my luggage home?" "Well, I don't know about a cab," responded the staggered yokel, "but there's yer mother outside w' a barrier!"—London Scraps.

THE RONEY BOYS CONCERT COMPANY



Which will appear in Assembly hall Thursday evening, January 27, the proceeds going to the R. H. S. Alumni Fund for the purchase of a Physical Laboratory for the High School.

Glasware and Hardware.

On occasions of impending danger people sometimes do what seems to them most absurd at other moments. When the steamship America, which carried one of the Ziegler exploring expeditions to Franz Josef Land in 1903, was being crushed by ice the following winter it became necessary to abandon the ship in haste. Orders were given to unload upon the ice everything that would be of use in the long winter yet before the men. The work must be done with dispatch.

While the crew was passing the bags over the side of the ship the cook, who was of an excitable nature, suddenly appeared at the rail with a large bag, which he heaved over with all his strength. It struck the ice below with a resounding crash, causing one of the sailors to exclaim:

"Hello, cook, what was that?" "Oh, that is all right," he answered. "It was lamp chimneys and fatrons." But it was hardly all right, for during the winter they were obliged to cut the bottoms out of pickle bottles and use them in place of chimneys that had been broken.

Doubtless True.

A teacher in a Birmingham school was endeavoring to explain the term "booking" as applied to our railway system, says London Tit-Bits.

"Now," he was saying, "can any of you tell me the name of the office at which railway tickets are sold?" "The booking office," replied one of the lads.

"Right," responded the teacher. At this moment his eye fell on a small boy at the end of the class who was evidently paying very little attention to what was said.

"Did you hear that, Spry?" he demanded. "Wot, sir?" asked that youth innocently.

"As I thought, you were not listening. We will suppose your father decided to have a day's holiday and visit the seaside. What would he have to do before he could take his seat in the train?"

Without a moment's thought the youngster electrified his teacher by replying:

"Pawn his tools!"

Odd French English.

A correspondent has been studying English pronunciation in a French dictionary (Pierre Larousse, 1890) and picks out a few examples to show how much effort is necessary for a Frenchman to acquire a true articulation of English. They are all taken from a surprisingly long list of English phrases current in France. "Broken down" (as applied to a race horse) is "bro-k'n-daoun." "Dead heat" is rendered as "did-hith," which is ingenious, but hardly correct. "Al-lair" is not a bad attempt for "high life," although the aspirate is missing. "Self government" looks an even more imposing political ideal as "self ghevernment," and the word "shocking" is quite applicable when rendered "shok-inn-que." The opening words of Hamlet's famous soliloquy have a decidedly foreign look, "Tou bi or nott tou bi, that is thl koness-tcheunn."—Manchester Guardian.

Brought Down the House.

On one occasion, when Arthur Roberts, the English actor, was performing the part of Captain Crosstree in the burlesque of "Black Eyed Susan" at Glasgow he converted an awkward contretemps into a hit. In one of the scenes Crosstree entered supposed to be inebriated and staggered about the stage. In doing so Mr. Roberts accidentally came in contact with the scenery of the inn, bringing the whole set down. The curtain had to be lowered, and the vivacious comedian came to the front and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, you see when we come to Glasgow we always bring down the house."

Spohr and the Violin.

Louis Spoher, the greatest of all German violinists and a man whose name is otherwise indelibly written on the pages of musical history, was born at Brunswick on April 5, 1784. Just fifteen days after his great contemporary and rival, Nicolo Paganini, first saw the light of the world. Two greater, contrasts than these two men could not be imagined. Paganini, the brilliant, dazzling, comet-like apparition, over-awed the masses, for whose favor he made a high bid, while the German, the serious, dignified, deep artist, appealed to the connoisseurs and cultured musicians. Spoher both by precept and example exerted a tremendous influence on violin playing and violin composition and, in fact, on composition in general. The greatest musicians of his day stood in awe of him, and even Richard Wagner, after Spoher had produced "The Flying Dutchman" at Cassel in 1843, where he was then conductor of the opera, in a letter written to the great violinist displayed a sense of gratitude of which in later years he seemed incapable. Spoher died at Cassel in 1859.—Argonaut.

Tit For Tat.

A newspaper man who called on a local manufacturer the other day to pay a friendly visit found the latter in no mood for friendly calls. He was in a white heat.

"What's the matter?" asked the visitor. "You don't seem pleased to see me."

"Oh, I would be pleased to see you," said the other, "if I wasn't so mighty mad at the meanest piece of petty holdup I ever saw. Here's a check from a fellow who owed me a bill for ninety days, and darned if he hasn't mailed the check at last and subtracted the 2 cents for the postage stamp that brought the letter."

"Can you beat that?" exclaimed the visitor as he eyed the check. "I can," said the other as he reached for a telegraph blank. "I am going to wire him a receipt in full, and I'll wire it collect."—Newark Call.

Supreme Court Ways.

When the supreme court of the United States assembles at 12 o'clock on each Monday the room is filled with lawyers, clerks, newspaper men and spectators. Routine announcements are made by the chief justice in a voice no one can understand. Decisions of great moment are rendered by other justices in mumbled words which are not heard. Lawyers, clerks, newspaper men and spectators stare hard at the honorable justice who may be talking or reading, some with hands curved into a round board so that they can catch a few words if possible. But no one in the courtroom shouts "Louder!" No one would last very long if he did. And should a person be sentenced for contempt of the supreme court it would be the end. As an old colored employee once said, "Dere ain't no appeal from dis cote."—St. Louis Star.

Daniel and the Lions.

An old negro preacher in Kentucky was dilating upon events in the Bible which had a zoological trend. He described the deluge and how all the animals, two by two, went into the ark and were saved. Then he discussed the incident of Jonah and the whale. Balanm's ass and finally the exploit of Daniel, who entered the den of ravening lions and emerged unharmed. His auditors listened with interest, and some of them seemed to have their doubts as to the authenticity of the tales.

Finally one of the younger negroes rose up and inquired, "Say, pahson, wuz dem lions jest like the kind we has now?"

"Cose not, cose not," retorted the preacher, irritated at having his discourse interrupted. "Dey was B. C., meaning befo' creuses."

The explanation was sufficient and satisfactory.—Buffalo Commercial.

State Dispensaries Accomplish Good

Ravages of Tuberculosis Are Surely Being Lessened By State Supervision.

That the State aid extended to tuberculosis sufferers through the Department of Health dispensaries is reaching the really needy is evidenced by careful statistics that Health Commissioner Dixon has just compiled.

These statistics which are based upon a total of 9,363 patients examined at the dispensaries, of whom 6,728 were found to have tuberculosis, during a period of seventeen months ending December 31, 1908, show the average family income in the homes from which these patients came was \$24.63 per month. The average number of persons in the family was 4.38 and the average per capita income was \$5.60.

"These facts are particularly gratifying," said Mr. Dixon. "With the thousands of tuberculosis patients whom we are asked to help it is quite possible that occasionally the State's charity is imposed upon. We are fully justified however, by the tabulated records, in drawing the conclusion that the really needy poor among Pennsylvania's unfortunate victims of tuberculosis are the ones that are being helped, just as the law making the appropriation contemplated."

An interesting study of the possible source of infection can be made from the dispensary statistics. In 2,404 cases there was every reason to believe that the disease was contracted in the home from another member of the family. This shows how important is the work which the visiting nurses of the dispensaries are doing in teaching the members of the household how to guard against being infected by one of the family who has the disease.

In 474 cases the possible source of infection was a fellow employe. Fully alive to the danger from this source the State Department of Health has communicated direct with all the large employers of labor throughout the State, urging the necessity of frequent medical inspection and calling attention to the State's dispensaries where suspected cases among the poor will be examined at any time free.

Napoleon's Grit

Was of the unconquerable, never-say-die kind, the kind that you need most when you have a bad cold, cough or lung disease. Suppose troches, cough syrups, cod liver oil or doctors have all failed, don't lose heart or hope. Take Dr. King's New Discovery. Satisfaction is guaranteed when used for any throat or lung trouble. It saves thousands of hopeless sufferers. It masters stubborn colds, obstinate coughs, hemorrhages, la grippe, croup, asthma, hay fever and whooping cough and is the most safe and certain remedy for all bronchial affections. 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottle free. For sale by H. L. McEntire.

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.

A lot of men's shoes good values for \$2.75 now \$1.89. Adam's.

Little girls shoes extra good for \$1.50 now \$1.19. Adam's.

Children's shoes worth 75c now 49c at Adam's.

The First National Bank

OF REYNOLDSVILLE.

Capital and Surplus \$175,000.00
Resources \$550,000.00

JOHN H. KAUCHER, Pres. J. C. KING, Vice-Pres. K. C. SCHUCKERS, Cashier
Directors: John H. Kaucher, J. C. King, Daniel Nolan, John H. Corbett, Henry C. Deible, J. S. Hammond, R. H. Wilson

Every Accommodation Consistent with Careful Banking

For Most People It Is Easier to Earn Money than to Save It.

But your earning ability will not continue indefinitely, and it is therefore important to save while you can. Make it a rule to deposit in this strong bank regular installments of your wages. This will provide you with an income when earning money is not so easy and for emergencies like sickness and bereavement.

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The Peoples National Bank

(OLDEST BANK IN THE COUNTY.)

REYNOLDSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA

Capital and Profits \$180,000.00.

Resources \$550,000.00.