

NEBULA HYPOTHESIS.

One of the Most Interesting Proposals of Science.

WHAT IT ACTUALLY MEANS.

That the Sun, Planets and All Matter Were Once a Vast Mass of Incandescent Gas All Jumbled Together in an Enormous Chaotic Cloud.

Everybody has heard the phrase, the nebula hypothesis, but what is it? In a few words this is the meaning of "nebula hypothesis." That the sun, the planets and all that is in them were at one time in the inconceivably remote past a vast mass of chaotic, incandescent gas all jumbled together in an enormous nebula, or cloud.

To begin with, the first conception that science has dared to make, however, takes us one step further back. Without mentioning the origin of matter itself science conceives that in the beginning all matter was uniformly distributed throughout space—that there were no stars, no planets, no satellites, but that all space was filled with the matter we now have divided up into very fine particles some distance apart. The consistency of such material was perfect very thin indeed, much more rarefied than the highest vacuum we can obtain now by air pumps. From this state to the nebulous state the theory has a missing link, one that can only be satisfied by supposing divine command, for it assumes, in the words of Professor Todd, that "gradually centers of attraction formed and these centers pulled in toward themselves other particles. As a result of the inward falling of matter toward these centers, the collision of its particles and their friction upon each other the material masses grew hotter and hotter. Nebulae seeming to fill the entire heavens were formed—luminous fire mist, like the filmy objects still seen in the sky, though vaster and exceedingly numerous." This process is supposed to have gone on for countless ages, faster in some regions than in others. Many million nebulae were formed and set in rotation around their own axes. This happily can be explained by science. Whenever particles are attracted toward a center and are kept from falling directly to this center a whirlpool is formed, rotating in one direction. An example of this, though humble and not exactly analogous, is the rotation of water in a basin when the stopper is pulled out of the bottom. Gravity attracts the water immediately above the hole, which starts flowing out, thus leaving a space to be filled. The rest of the water rushes in from all sides to do this, and the whirlpool is the result.

Now each of these whirling nebulae became exceedingly hot, and each formed what is known as a star or sun, our sun being one. The earth and other planets had not then come into separate existence, of course, as it is supposed that they were thrown off later from the sun.

Our sun in its nebulous form and rotating swiftly on its axis gradually flattened at its poles on account of centrifugal motion. This phenomenon is entirely familiar to those who have seen a ball of clay on a potter's wheel gradually flatten. The motion was so swift and the mass so nebulous that the sun to be took the shape of a disk. As time went on the outer part became cool and somewhat rigid, while the inner part continued its cooling and contracting. Thus the inner part drew away from the outer, leaving a ring of matter whirling around on the outside. This breaking off of the ring is supposed to be hastened by the inability of the outside to keep up the swift motion of the central mass, both on account of the slight cohesion and of the centrifugal force. But this particular part of the argument has nothing to stand on if the first law of motion is true.

In the successive stages of the sun's contraction this process was repeated over and over again, until several rings were whirling around the central orb. They would necessarily be in the same plane. Now, these rings, not being uniform in mass or thickness, would each gradually accumulate toward the densest portion until they, too, would form a ball which would subsequently flatten, and if the substance continued nebulous and the ball was large enough they would also slough rings.

Of course the rings the sun discarded have become the planets, which, as required by the theory, are all very nearly in the same plane. The rings that the planets formed have become moons or satellites. So we are driven to conclude that our sun at one time filled all the space from his present position to the farthest planet in the solar system.

From this theory there is another thing that we have to believe, and that is that every star in the heavens has gone through this same process and has a family of planets sailing around it, just as our sun has. It would be impossible to see these planets, of course, for it is impossible to see a star, even with the greatest telescope, except as a mere point of light.

As regards the proving of this nebula hypothesis, of course it cannot be done. But everything points to its accuracy. Many nebulae are seen even now among the stars that seem to be going through the delayed process of world forming. Around one of the planets of our own solar system, Saturn, are three rings, which are probably destined in time to become moons, in the opinion of some scholars.—A. T. Hodge in New York Tribune.

Just Like a Woman.

A Boston physician was describing a week's drive that he took last fall through some of the most picturesque districts of New England.

"I saw much that was memorable and heard much that was worth remembering on this quiet, facile excursion."

"I remember an elderly justice of the peace in a beautiful New Hampshire village near Lake Umbagog. I stayed there all night with this fine, keen old man. He amused me and impressed me with his mordant humor. During the evening the question of the unreasonableness of womankind came up for discussion. 'Ah,' said the old justice, 'woman is unreasonably, very unreasonably indeed. In fact, there is no living creature so unreasonably as woman. I remember that my wife and I were talking over our affairs one day, and we agreed that it had come to the point where we must both economize.'"

"Yes, my dear," I said to my wife, "we must both economize—both?"

"Very well, Henry," she said with a tired air of submission to an unpleasant condition, "you shave yourself, and I'll cut your hair."—Boston Post.

Hymnological Ineptitudes.

The story of a minister who held a religious meeting in a pontifical and aroused the ire of the inmates by announcing as a hymn that one beginning "The dying thief rejoiced to see" is equaled by the tale of a local preacher whose church got in debt not long ago. A congregational meeting was held for the purpose of extricating it, and the chairman of the board of deacons, or whatever the financial body was, got up and stated the situation and ended by calling for a special collection to make up the deficit.

"I suggest that we sing a hymn," one of the members of the church suggested.

This idea was carried out, and the number of the song was announced. A single overspread many faces, however, when they reached the line, "When we asunder part it gives us inward pain."

Nevertheless the "sundering" process was most successful and wasn't particularly painful either.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Tailed Englishman.

Natives of southern Arabia believe that Christians wear hats only to hide their horns. Formerly the continent of Europe clung to the conviction that the Englishman's nether garments concealed a tail. So late as the reign of Edward VI., according to Bale, "an Englishman cannot travayle in another land by way of merchandise or any other honest occupying, but it is most contumeliously thrown into his teth that all Englishmen have tails." The belief probably arose from the legend of the "Kentish Longtalls."

The people of either Canterbury or Strood (for the legend varies) mocked at Becket as he rode by on an ass and cut off the ass' tail. Wherefore they and their descendants were cursed with tails thenceforth. At least so said jesters of other countries, and the slander eventually reacted upon England in general. Another version substitutes St. Augustine and Dorsetshire.

Cold as a Cure.

Cold of a certain intensity produces not only hunger, but, as it has been proved, health as well. Raoul Pictet, the famous Swiss chemist, was making experiments on a degree of cold considerably lower than any which occurs naturally, and he found that at temperatures between 110 and 150 below zero no covering of any kind would keep cold out, or, more exactly, would keep warmth in. There is nothing surprising about that. The surprise is in the result. M. Pictet is a gentleman who has suffered greatly from indigestion. After an exposure of several minutes to the cold which he had produced he experienced a sensation of hunger which he has described as ravenous. When he had eaten he experienced none of the tortures of his ailment, and when he had alternately frozen and eaten three or four times he found himself entirely cured.—London Telegraph.

The Gallant Cabman.

Nothing perhaps produces quite so much wit from a cabman as a sense of being underpaid, which in most cases means that he has been justly paid. A lady who had been guilty of this kind of justice experienced the usual sense of discomfort when her driver straightened the palm into which she had just dropped her shilling and looked at her speechlessly. She was weakly about to add another sixpence when the cabby's sense of humor prevailed. He transferred the shilling to his pocket and smiled sweetly down at his embarrassed fare. "Course, missy," he remarked, "there was the pleasure o' drivin' you!"—London Chronicle.

Arundel Castle.

The most singular circumstance about Arundel castle is that its owner, by mere right of ownership, is Earl of Arundel in the peerage of England. It is believed that there is no similar example of a peerage held on such conditions. Apparently there would be no legal obstacle, were the house of Howard to fall upon evil days and the castle be sold to some millionaire, to prevent the millionaire taking his seat in the house of lords as Earl of Arundel.—London Standard.

A Reflection on Him.

"Quarreled on their wedding day? Dreadful! And what about?"

"The bride's girl friends cried too vociferously to suit the bridegroom."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

To be vain of one's rank or place is to show that one is below it.—Stanislaus.

Simply a Man Hunt.

"I declare!" shouted a bellboy in one of the big downtown hotels as he dashed into the lobby.

"I declare!" he shrieked again, or at least it sounded like that.

An insouciant old gentleman whose ear-drums were jarred by the shrill screech wheeled about and stared at the boy.

"I declare!" he piped louder than before.

"Well, what's the answer?" demanded the old man gruffly.

"I declare!" came the shrill reply.

"Oh, you do, eh?" snarled the old fellow. "Well, why the deuce don't you?"

The bellboy cast a withering glance at him, gazed scornfully about the room and emitted a shrill "Declare!"

"Say," exclaimed the old chap, coloring the boy, "what the dickens is wrong with you, anyway? Are you going crazy?"

"Nav, I ain't goin' crazy," replied the brass buttoned one. "I got a telegram for 'em; that's all. Aw, look fer yerself!" exclaimed the boy disgustedly as he shoved the yellow envelope under the old fellow's nose. It was addressed "I. D. Clair."

"Well, I declare!" gasped the old man weakly as he sank into his seat.—Pittsburg Gazette.

Show Windows in Austria.

The Austrian shopkeeper takes great pride in having his window dressed in an attractive manner and the glass perfectly clean at all times, no matter how small the shop or how small the city. Frequently the greater part of the stock of merchandise is displayed in the windows of the smaller shops. It is much less difficult to make attractive displays than in American stores, as windows open outward on hinges. Even heavy plate glass windows ten to fifteen feet square are so arranged and dressed from the street instead of from the inside, as in America. The large windows are usually arranged in the morning before many pedestrians are on the street. The wall space between shops is frequently rented by owners of adjoining stores and arranged to appear like windows, giving the appearance of being a large shop. When one wishes to examine an article displayed in a window the proprietor or clerk goes to the street with a key, unlocks the window and takes out the article, then locks his window again.

The Only Difference.

Florida was as black as night and of heroic proportions, but in every possible way she copied her slender young mistress, for whom she had a great admiration. "I like to look jes' as much like you as I can," she often said, "cause you looks jes' like a lady orter look, Mis' Hend'son."

Florida trusted all her shopping to Mrs. Henderson and scorned the bright colors and pronounced styles affected by her own friends. One day she asked her mistress to buy her a pair of low shoes. As she made the request she glanced with admiration at the slim little foot showing beneath the edge of a dainty skirt.

"An' I want 'em jes' exactly like yours, Mis' Hend'son," said Florida. "no diff'ence 'ceptin' dey's gotter be wide nines, so maybe de buckle might 'pear better if 'twas a twenty mite larger'n yours."—Youth's Companion.

Father's Method.

During a recent slight illness the five-year-old Teddy, usually so amiable, fatly and obstinately refused to take his medicine. After a somewhat prolonged and ineffectual argument with him his mother at last set the glass of medicine down, leaned her head on her hands and "played" that she was crying. A moment passed, and the tender-hearted Teddy, unable longer to bear the sight of his mother's stricken attitude, inquired, "What's the matter, mother, dear?" Without removing her hands from her eyes she replied, "I'm grieved that my son won't take his castor oil for me."

Whereupon Teddy sat up in bed and offered consolingly: "Oh, I wouldn't feel bad if I were you, mother, dear. Father will be home soon, and he'll make me take it."—Delineator.

Bunching the Hits.

A legal journal tells a story of an Illinois attorney who argued to the court one after another a series of very weak points, none of which seemed to the court to have any merit until the court finally said, "Mr. —, do you think there is anything in these points?" To which the attorney replied, "Well, judge, perhaps there isn't much in any one of them alone, but I didn't know but your honor would kind of bunch them."

Had Authority.

A case was being tried before the late Lord Young, "Crabbe versus Crabbe."

"I may explain, my lud," said the advocate, "that my client Crabbe is a nephew of our opponent Crabbe, but a few years ago he dropped the 'i' in his name for the sake of euphony."

"Ah," replied Lord Young, "he has Biblical authority for that—'If thy 'i' offend thee, pluck it out.'"—Westminster Gazette.

Different Now.

"They say his wife was the inspiration of some of his best plays."

"Yes; he produced them before he was married."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Significant.

Tom—Do you think your father dislikes me? Tess—Well, he gave the dog's chain and muzzle away yesterday.

It were endless to dispute upon everything that is disputable.—Penn.

THE BABY TURTLE.

He Has to Paddle His Own Canoe From the Moment of Birth.

Just as soon as a baby turtle emerges from the egg off he settles down to the sea. He has no one to fetch him, no one to guide him. In his curious little brain there is implanted a streak of caution based upon the fact that until a certain period in his life his armor is soft and no defense against hungry fish, and he at once seeks shelter in the tropical profusion of the gulf weed, which holds within its branching fronds an astonishing abundance of marine life. Here the young turtle feeds unmolested while his armor undergoes the hardening process.

Whatever the young sea turtle eats and wherever he eats it, facts not generally ascertained, one thing is certain—it agrees with him immensely. He leads a pleasant sort of life, basking in the tropical sun and cruising lazily in the cool depths.

Once he has attained the weight of twenty-five pounds, which usually occurs within the first year, the turtle is free from all danger. After that no fish or mammal, however voracious, however well armed with teeth, interferes with the turtle.

When once he has withdrawn his head from his position of outlook into the folds of his neck between the two shells intending devourers may struggle in vain to make an impression upon him.—Harper's Weekly.

LINCOLN'S LESSON.

The Way He Learned to Tell When a Thing Is Proved.

Abraham Lincoln was once asked how he acquired his wonderful logical powers and his acuteness in analysis. Lincoln replied: "It was my terrible discouragement which did that for me. When I was a young man I went into an office to study law. I saw that a lawyer's business is largely to prove things. I said to myself, 'Lincoln, when is a thing proved?' That was a poser. What constitutes proof? Not evidence; that was not the point. There may be evidence enough, but wherein consists the proof? I groined over the question and finally said to myself, 'Ah, Lincoln, you can't tell.' Then I thought what use is it for me to be in a law office if I can't tell when a thing is proved?"

"So I gave it up and went back home. Soon after I returned to the old log cabin I fell in with a copy of Euclid. I had not the slightest notion of what Euclid was, and I thought I would find out. I therefore began at the beginning, and before spring I had gone through the old Euclid's geometry and could demonstrate every proposition in the book. Then in the spring, when I had got through with it, I said to myself one day, 'Ah, do you know when a thing is proved?' and I answered, 'Yes, sir, I do. Then you may go back to the law shop,' and I went."

Tombs of Abelard and Heloise.

Of the hundreds of thousands who make a pilgrimage to Pere Lachaise on All Saints' day few doubt the authenticity of the most famous tombs. One in particular is never questioned—that of Heloise and Abelard, the story of whose unhappy love is so grandly told by Pope. This monument is the work of Alexander Lenoin, the sculptor, and dates toward the end of the revolution. The tomb was built by Lenoin with fragments of a chapel of the convent of the Paraclete at Nogent-sur-Marne, of which Heloise was the abbess. Lenoin managed to bring some glass from the windows of the old chapel, and two medallions which adorn the tomb the sculptor purchased from a religious house in Paris. This is all that is genuine about the tomb.—London Globe.

That Headache!

"This is such a beautiful treat," said the impecunious man at the matinee where they went on her pass, "that I want to take you to dinner afterward if my headache gets better."

"Is your headache getting better?" she asked him after the second act.

"It's terrible," said he. "I can hardly see."

After the third act she again approached the subject. "How does your headache seem to be getting?" she queried solicitously.

"Worse and worse," he frowned.

When the performance was over he held his head with both hands. "My head aches so," he moaned, "I'm afraid I'll die of it."

"I knew it," said she as they walked on home.—New York Press.

Enlightened.

"Before I married," said Mr. Henpeck, "I didn't know what it meant to support a wife."

"I presume you know now."

"Yes, indeed. I looked up the word 'support' in the dictionary and discovered that one of its meanings is 'endure.'"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Spoiling a Poet.

"He has been spoiled as a poet."

"How so?"

"A judge recently gave him thirty days in default of a ten dollar fine."

"How does that spoil him as a poet?"

"Oh, it gave him an exaggerated idea of the value of his time."—Pittsburg Post.

A Ready Compliment.

She—Some day I want to show you our family tree. He (looking at her admiringly)—I should like to see it. I am sure it must be a peach.—Somerville Journal.

One Thing He Hadn't Done.

Howell—You are getting absent-minded. Powell—Well, I never yet have blacked my teeth and put tooth powder on my shoes.—New York Press.

LUCKY IMITATION.

An Experience With the Russian Autocrat Marshal Gourko.

Marshal Gourko, the famous Russian general, was a terribly sober. On one occasion an impersonator of celebrated men was performing at a theater in Odessa. One evening he received a mysterious message, with a read, "Study General Gourko." In Russia it is better not to inquire into matters that one does not understand, and so the artist spent an hour in privately impersonating the autocratic Russian.

Just as the evening performance was about to commence an order of arrest signed by Gourko was presented to the impersonator, and without explanation he was led through the streets to the marshal's palace and into an apartment where the terrible man was seated. "They tell me that you impersonate celebrated men," he roared.

"Impersonate me!"

Giving a hasty look at Gourko, the performer turned to the mirror to "make up." It was an anxious time, for if the marshal should take exception to the representation he had unlimited power to inflict punishment. The impersonator dragged himself together and turned to the marshal a copy of his own face and overbearing manner. Gourko burst into a roar of laughter, and the dangerous moment was over.

EELS IN JAPAN.

The Restaurant Cook Catches Alive the Fish the Patron Selects.

Entering a Japanese restaurant, a guest who wishes broiled eels and rice is led to a tank of squirming fresh water eels and bidden to point out the object of his preference, says a writer in the Delineator. The cook, who stands by, selects the wriggling victim of his choice, strikes his head smartly upon a wooden block and, squatting by it, grasps the creature's neck, inserts a knife in the left side of the vertebrae and dexterously runs it down to the tail, then, rapidly applying his instrument to the other side of the backbone, repeats the process, leaving the eel split open.

Then, chopping the flattened eel into three inch lengths, the pieces are plunged into boiling water to make the skin tender, long bamboo splints used as skewers are thrust through them, and they are then placed on rods over glowing charcoal and broiled brown, being plunged from time to time into a vessel that contains old soy of the color and consistency of molasses. These preparations concluded, the steaming eels again are drained and placed in red lacquer boxes with rice and set before the customer.

The Phonograph.

One need not be afraid of operating a machine too constantly, as there is little danger of wearing it out, and the motor will give better service when used frequently than when allowed to stand unused. In all cases avoid winding the spring too tightly. Stop when it offers strong resistance. In many cases it is specifically stated that the needles should not be used more than once, and these directions should be observed. Not to follow them means almost certain damage to the records. The machine should be kept well oiled; otherwise its motion will become sluggish. Sewing machine oil may be used for that purpose. The records should be kept free from dust, as dirt clogs the sound wave grooves and tends to give a scratchy sound to the reproduction. A good record cleaner may be made by gluing a small piece of velvet carpet to a wooden block. Such a cleaner always should be used on dusty records before they are placed on the machine.—Suburban Life.

Oak Trees.

Oak trees live 1,500 years, and the wood and bark of a single tree at times sell for as much as \$3,000.

The Cause of Colds

Good Advice Regarding the Prevention of Coughs and Colds

If people would only fortify and strengthen the system, the majority of cases of coughs, colds and pneumonia might be avoided. These troubles are frequently due to weakness, which produces a catarrhal condition of the mucous membrane, which is an internal skin of the body. When this skin is weakened it becomes easily infected with germs which cause many of the diseases to which flesh is heir. Healthy mucous membranes are essential safeguards of the body's general health.

An excellent aid in the prevention of coughs, colds, pneumonia, and such like infectious diseases, is a remedy that will prevent or cure catarrh.

We have a remedy which we honestly believe to be unsurpassed in excellence for the prevention of coughs, colds and all catarrhal conditions. It is the prescription of a famous physician, who has an enviable reputation of thirty years of cures gained through the use of this formula. We promise to make no charge for the medicine should it fail to do as we claim. We urge everybody who has need of such a medicine to try Rexall Mucuo-Tone.

It stands to reason that we could not afford to make such statements and give our own personal guarantee to this remedy if we were not prepared to prove the reasonableness of our claim in every particular, and we see no reason why any one should hesitate to accept our offer and try it. We have two sizes of Rexall Mucuo-Tone, prices 50 cents and \$1.00. Sometimes a 50-cent bottle is sufficient to give marked relief. As a general thing the most chronic case is relieved with an average of three large bottles. You can obtain Rexall Remedies only at—The Rexall Store.

Stoaks & Feicht Drug Company.

HERMAN J. HOELSCHKE, Opt. D.

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST. Glasses Scientifically Fitted. Difficult Cases Solicited. Office in Matson Block. Brookville, Pa.

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. Theoretically moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in PHILADELPHIA.

HUGHES & FLEMING.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS. Main Street. Reynoldsville, Pa.

subscribe for

The * Star



1910 Art Calendar 1910 Free

Cut out this card and send it to us with two cents in stamps to cover cost of postage and we will send you our 1910 Art Calendar. All the months of the year are visible at one time on this calendar, and it is embellished by a reproduction of the famous painting "Motherhood."

This Bank pays 4% Compound Interest on Savings.

You can bank by mail as easily as in person. Booklet on request.

Capital and Surplus, 10 Millions.

THE COLONIAL TRUST COMPANY (SAVINGS BANK)

PITTSBURGH, PA.



DO YOU USE WAVERLY

The Oil you have been looking for. The use of WAVERLY means perfect lubrication, increases the horse-power and gives bearings a free smooth action. Special Oils for Farm Machinery, Cream Separators, Dynamos and Motors, Steam Engines, Machinery, Turbine Engines, Automobiles, Air Compressors. "Perfect Lubrication Without Carbon Deposit." Waverly Oil Works Co. Independent Refiners, Pittsburg, Pa.