

THE MICROSCOPE.

It Has Its Prototype In Every Spherical Drop of Water.

Nature offers a free microscope whenever one is wanted. She has been dealing in free optical instruments and optical phenomena ever since the first dewdrop formed or the first raindrop fell earthward.

Spiders have made suspension bridges for ages. The rough edge of sword grass gave the inventor the idea of the reaper blade for the harvester.

Help yourself to nature's store of all things man needs, but never say anything about the invention. Nature invented; you can only arrange and combine facts.—St. Louis Republic.

EARLY BALLOONING.

Some Odd Ideas That Prevailed In The Eighteenth Century.

As far back as 1844 the American public were led to believe that the Atlantic had been crossed in a balloon. On May 28 in that year the New York Sun published a detailed account of an aerial voyage from Liverpool to Charleston, which purported to have been accomplished by "the steering balloon Victoria in a period of seventy-five hours from land to land."

At the end of the eighteenth century balloons were all the rage. Then, as now, enthusiasts predicted a time near at hand when war would either be an awful matter of the annihilation of armies and forts by bombs from above or would cease altogether through the abolition of frontiers and the fusion of nations. Prophecy went even further.

Canals and roads were to vanish and the space occupied by them to be restored to agriculture. And ships (if any still existed) when caught in a storm would be grappled by the mast from balloons above and safely conveyed into port or even carried over mountain ranges.—Chicago News.

London's Police Press.

An article in the Illustrated English Magazine gives an account of the printing department of Scotland Yard and the astonishing amount of work it turns out. Four times a day a broadsheet is issued to all the police officers. At 9 in the morning the first is sent out, giving an inventory of all property lost. At noon is issued a list of all persons missing, and this often occupies several pages.

When You Can't Sleep.

There is an odd theory, which many people believe and which is certainly harmless, that sleeplessness may often be cured in the following odd way: Move your bed out into the room so that no part of bed or covers will touch the wall. Then place under each caster of the bed a piece of rubber or a rubber overshoe or set the caster in a thick glass dish. Then go to bed, making sure the covers do not touch the wall. Thus the bed and yourself will be cut off from all electric contact with floor or wall. Such absence of electric contact, it is claimed, will make you sleep better. It is said to have cured stubborn cases of insomnia.

How to Open a New Book.

The best way to open a new book without risk of injuring it is to place it on its back upon a smooth or covered table, let down the fore and then the hind board, hold the leaves in one hand and open a few of the fore and afterward the end leaves until you reach the center of the volume. Do this several times and you will not break the back of the book.

Made It Very Clear.

"How do you suppose she manages to keep up appearances on her husband's income?" "What is her husband's income?" "I don't know; but, of course, it can't be as big as it would have to be if they could afford to live as they do."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The New England Spirit.

One thing we New Englanders like about us is our all around superiority to the people of the rest of this great and glorious country.—Springfield T'n'son.

THE UMPIRE WAS GAME.

And He Made the Kickers Play Out the Last Inning.

Speaking of the doings of the veteran umpires, an old timer claims that Honest John Kelly is entitled to the record for freak doings among the indicator handlers. Back in the American association days, in a game played on the old Union grounds in Allegheny, Galvin was pitching for Pittsburg against Casey of the Athletics. Kelly was the umpire. In the ninth inning, with the score 5 to 0 in favor of the Athletics, the first man up for Pittsburg made a home run hit to center, and the visiting team at once set up claim that it was too dark to play.

The center fielder came all the way in and pretended that he could not see the ball in the gathering darkness. "Here," said Kelly; "give me a glove," and with that he started for center field. "I'll see how dark it is out there," he said. "You, Casey and Galvin, bat me out a few." Players and spectators gasped, but Kelly made good his bluff. He went out to deep center and, with the smoke of the mills lying low about him, actually caught ten or fifteen long line drives and high flies from the bats of the two pitchers without missing one.

Then the umpire came in and, taking off his glove, said: "Play ball. If I can see 'em out there, you fellows can." The game was resumed, and the Pittsburg won in a great batting rally by 6 to 5.—New York World.

WET AND DRY MOONS.

Old Superstition and Cold Facts From the Astronomers.

There is an old superstition which dies hard, and that is that the position of the horns of the new moon tells what the weather will be. If the horns of the crescent are on the same level it will hold water, and hence it is a dry moon, but if it is tipped up then the water will run out, and it is a wet moon.

One thing has helped keep this belief alive. The moon is "dry" in the part of the spring that is usually fair, while it is "wet" during the season of autumn rains.

If this were a sure sign of the weather we could have our predictions published many years in advance, for an astronomer can predict the exact position of the moon at any time in the future.

The cause for the different positions of the crescent is simple. The moon is north of the sun in the autumn and south of it in spring. The crescent is found by the light of the sun falling on the moon, and the horns are naturally in a line perpendicular to the direction of the sun from the moon. That is all there is to this old superstition.—Boston Herald.

Confucius.

Confucius regarded his own life as a failure. He spoke against ambition, yet he coveted high office, nothing less than that of political adviser to some great ruler. A man of the highest lineage in China, he was yet poor and early supported himself by teaching. His pupils showed him an extraordinary devotion. The pick of the young men in his native state of Lu sat at his feet, and it was they who transmitted his tremendous influence. But Confucius saw not his immortal success, but his temporal failure. Only for a few brief years did circumstances permit him to exercise his practical genius for government. He became first a magistrate, then chief criminal judge in Lu, and, to quote Professor Legge, "crime ceased." Confucius, however, became dissatisfied with the ruler whom he served, a weak man who neglected his duty and gave himself up more and more to dissipation, so he resigned his post and banished himself.—London Spectator.

Don't Give Up.

Among some skaters was a boy so small and so evidently a beginner that his frequent mishaps awakened the pity of a tender hearted if not wise spectator.

"Why, sonny, you are getting all bumped up," she said. "I wouldn't stay on the ice and keep falling down so; I'd just come off and watch the others."

The tears of the last downfall were still rolling over the rosy cheeks, but the child looked from his adviser to the shining steel on his feet and answered, half indignantly:

"I didn't get some new skates to give up with; I got 'em to learn how with." Life's hard tasks are never sent for us "to give up with;" they are always intended to awaken strength, skill and courage in learning how to master them.—Selected.

Narrow Escape.

She—Of course he bored me awfully, but I don't think I showed it. Every time I yawned I just hid it with my hand. He (trying to be gallant)—Really I don't see how a hand so small could—er—hide—er—that is—beastly weather we're having, isn't it?—Philadelphia Press.

Told Often Enough.

"I ought to know what is right and proper." "So?" "Yes; I've three grownup daughters at home to tell me."—Detroit Free Press.

An Old Saying Amended.

The Man—Won't you marry me, then? Bachelor Girl—Certainly not! When singleness is bliss 'tis folly to be wives.—Illustrated Bits.

A man must be excessively stupid as well as uncharitable who believes there is no virtue but on his own side.—Addison

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

The Dialogue That Took Place After the Dance Ended.

A well known and popular Los Angeles physician upon the occasion of a recent visit to a professional friend at Fresno (the physician in charge of the state institution for the deaf and dumb) was invited to attend one of the periodical "hops" given the inmates. All the unfortunates and a goodly sprinkling of guests were present.

Before the function had progressed very far the Fresno physician approached his Los Angeles medical friend with, "Get busy, doctor!" The doctor got busy. Although tipping the scales at 210, he is an easy and graceful dancer and much enjoys the exercise. Approaching a young lady of singular sweetness and beauty, he indicated his desire to dance with her. She proved to be as witching with her feet as with her eyes, and our Los Angeles friend, in contempt of all convention, danced two or three numbers with her.

At the close of the last one a gentleman approached his charming partner and asked for the next dance. "I should be delighted to favor you, my friend," said she in a voice no less sweet than her face, "but I've promised to dance the next number with this dummy here!"

Each had taken the other for an inmate!—Los Angeles Times.

ANCIENT LONDON.

When Danger and Lanterns Were Abroad After Dark.

Less than 200 years ago the watchmen of London town, carrying horn lanterns and halberds, dressed in long coats and knee breeches, walked up and down the cobbled streets of the world's largest city chanting the following verse:

A light there, malds! Hang out your light And see your horns be clear and bright, And so your candle clear may shine, Continuing from six to nine, That honest men that walk along May see to pass safe without wrong.

It is beyond our comprehension and imagination in these days of flaming arc lamps and brilliantly lighted streets to picture the streets of London in the lawless age when only a candle with a cotton wick was hung out here and there on dark nights. It was an age of lanterns, of flambeaux and linkboys, when every one made his will and prepared for death when he ventured out at night.

It is so written that it was a common practice in that city for a company of a hundred or more to make nightly invasions upon houses of the wealthy to kill and rob, and it is recorded "that when night was come no man durst venture to walk in the streets."—Springfield Union.

A Rattlesnake Story.

In "Life and Sport on the Pacific Coast" Horace A. Vachell relates one of his narrow escapes from a friend's bullet. "My cousin and I had been camping and hunting for several days in a sort of paradise valley. One day during a long ride on horseback we had seen a great many rattlesnakes and killed a few, an exceptional experience. That night my cousin woke up and saw by the light of the moon a big rattler crawling across my chest. He lay for a moment fascinated, horror struck, watching the sinuous curves of the reptile. Then he quietly reached for his six shooter, but he could not see the reptile's head, and he moved nearer, noiselessly, yet quickly, dreading some movement on my part that should precipitate the very thing he dreaded, and then he saw that it was not a snake at all—only the black and yellow stripe of my blanket, which gently rose and fell as I breathed. Had he fired—well, it might have been bad for me, for he confessed that his hand shook."

And They Didn't Exercise.

William M. Everts, who lived until he was nearly ninety, said he kept his health by never taking exercise. The celebrated Dr. William George Mead, who lived to the surprising age of 148 years, spent nearly all of his time in the open air and played a little golf. Dr. Mead used to drink two or three quarts of water every day, and perhaps there is a suggestion in that. Old Dubois, who lived in Canada for the better part of 119 years on the north shore of Lake Erie, never worked and never took exercise. He spent seventy-five years of his life fishing with hook and line and ate nothing but baked apples and milk and brown bread and unsalted butter. Perhaps you can live that long if you do nothing but fish and eat what old Dubois did. But take notice that these long lives never exercised.—New York Telegraph.

He Didn't Know It.

"What are you doing here?" "Waitin' on prosperity." "Why, prosperity passed this way two months ago!" "You don't say! That accounts for the twitchin' in my j'ints. I had a idee that somethin' or other had run over me."—Atlanta Constitution.

Too Enterprising.

Salesman (latey promoted to curio department)—This necklace, madam, was originally made for the Duke of Buckingham, who gave it to Anne of Austria. We're selling a lot of them.—London Punch.

Painfully Particular.

"She's a delicate eater, isn't she?" "Very. She even insists upon having the eggs from one hen."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Troubles must come to all men, but those who are always looking for them will have the largest share.

LAW OF GRAVITY VIOLATED.

Conditions Under Which Water Actually Flows Upward.

"Water seeks its level" is an expression heard so frequently as to be almost trite, and yet the law has its exceptions. There are conditions under which water actually flows upward and rises above its source. If a glass tube be dipped into water the column inside will be above the level of the surrounding surface. Moreover, if a tube of half the diameter be substituted the column doubles its height. The water creeps along the inside of the tube, owing to the adhesion, and forms a cup shaped depression at the top.

An explanation is not difficult. It can be proved mathematically that if the diameter of a circle be diminished one-half the circumference is also reduced to that extent, while the area is one-fourth of its former value. The circumference of the column of water being reduced one-half, its contact with the glass, and hence the adhesive force, is also diminished to that extent, while the cross section, and hence the weight, is decreased to a fourth of what it was before. Therefore the second column can be twice the height of the first without exceeding the lifting power.

Remarkable as the underlying principles of this phenomenon undoubtedly are, nature made use of them long before man made their discovery. Every tree and flower adds its testimony. The core of a tree or plant, instead of being a single open channel, consists of a spongelike substance containing many miniature tunnels, through which the sap and moisture collected by the roots flow upward in small rivulets, rising higher and higher in sheer defiance of the great law of gravity.—St. Louis Republic.

Sense of Danger.

Dr. Waldo of London holds that people should develop a sixth sense to inform them of the approach of danger in the streets. Lafcadio Hearn once said: "While in a crowd I seldom look at faces. My intuition is almost infallible, like that blind faculty by which in absolute darkness one becomes aware of the proximity of bulky objects without touching them. If I hesitate to obey it a collision is the inevitable consequence. What pilots one quickly and safely through a thick press is not conscious observation at all, but unreasoning intuitive perception."

A Sight Worth Paying For.

The cab, drawn by a weary looking horse, came to a standstill opposite a public house. As the driver was preparing to descend a small boy ran up with, "Old yer 'orse, guv'nor?" "Old my 'orse? Look 'ere, my lad, Ah'll give yer a bob if it runs away."—Manchester Guardian.

His Contribution.

"Have you ever done anything for the good of the community?" asked the solid citizen. "Yes," replied the weary wayfarer; "I've just done thirty days."—Philadelphia Record.

The Very Latest.

"Nice car." "Yes." "Is it the latest thing in cars?" "I guess so. It has never got me anywhere on time yet."—Houston Post.

Hamlin's Soliloquy.

Hamlin (standing before the tattooed man in the museum)—Heavens, how that fellow must suffer if he ever gets the jimjams!—Smart Set.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK OF REYNOLDSVILLE.

At Reynoldsville, in the state of Pennsylvania, at the close of business Jan. 31, 1910.

Table with 2 columns: Assets and Liabilities. Assets include Loans and discounts, U.S. Bonds, National bank notes, etc. Total: \$224,425.85.

Table with 2 columns: Assets and Liabilities. Assets include Capital stock, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, etc. Total: \$224,425.85.

State of Pennsylvania, County of Jefferson, ss: I, J. W. HUNTER, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Samuel T. Reynolds, late of the Borough of Reynoldsville Pa., Deceased. Notice is hereby given that letters of administration upon the estate of said decedent have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will make them known without delay.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK OF REYNOLDSVILLE.

at Reynoldsville, in the state of Pennsylvania, at the close of business Jan. 31, 1910.

Table with 2 columns: Assets and Liabilities. Assets include Loans and discounts, U.S. Bonds, National bank notes, etc. Total: \$600,000.00.

Table with 2 columns: Assets and Liabilities. Assets include Capital stock, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, etc. Total: \$600,000.00.

State of Pennsylvania, County of Jefferson, ss: I, F. K. ALEXANDER, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of Feb., 1910.

SMITH M. MCCREIGHT, Notary Public. My commission expires Jan. 30, 1912.

CORRECT—Attest: W. B. ALEXANDER, W. H. MOORE, AUGUST BALDAUF, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF REYNOLDSVILLE.

at Reynoldsville, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business Jan. 31, 1910.

Table with 2 columns: Assets and Liabilities. Assets include Loans and discounts, U.S. Bonds, National bank notes, etc. Total: \$750,000.00.

Table with 2 columns: Assets and Liabilities. Assets include Capital stock, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, etc. Total: \$750,000.00.

State of Pennsylvania, County of Jefferson, ss: I, K. C. SCHUCKERS, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of February, 1910.

LAWRENCE J. MCENTIRE, Notary Public. CORRECT—Attest: JOHN H. KAUCHER, JOHN H. CORBETT, R. H. WILSON, Directors.

The First National Bank OF REYNOLDSVILLE. Capital and Surplus \$175,000.00 Resources \$600,000.00. OFFICERS: JOHN H. KAUCHER, Pres., J. C. KING, Vice-Pres., K. C. SCHUCKERS, Cashier, etc.

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. THE CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK.

Do your banking with a bank that will pay you a liberal rate of interest compounded twice a year and allow you to withdraw same on demand—no notice required. The Peoples National Bank (OLDEST BANK IN THE COUNTY) REYNOLDSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA. Capital and Profits \$130,000.00. Resources \$550,000.00.

JOB WORK of all kinds promptly done at THE STAR OFFICE OF COURSE YOU DO! If you would eat rich food and feel at your best, take NATURE'S HERBS. For sale at the Drug Stores, Reynoldsville, Pa., A. Carlson's store, Prescottville, Jos. Bateson's store, Rathmel, Pa.