WHAT ONE MAY SEE ON NEW YORK'S FAMOUS THOROUGHFARE.

The Most Distinguishing Feature of a Street That Has a Worldwide Reputation-An Avenue Wherein Are Found People of All Nationalities.

To those students of human nature who are quick to see the weak side of every character save their own, a trip up the Bowery and Park row is always Paitful of good results. There are so many sights, sounds and scenes novel and interesting in the stirring comedy drama, "Struggle for Bread," that the student cannot belp feeling amused and interested. Then, too, the fact that nearly every one he meets is poorer than himself imparts the zest of complacency to his pilgrimage, and he steps among the hungry and wretched and the happy and careless, keeps his hand on his pocketbook and his eyes on the shifting panorama of life and makes notes.

The signs are the first things that take

the wanderer's eye.

He notes "A Regular Dinner for thir-teen Cents" and "Two Genuine Imported Havanas for Five Cents" with intermet He feels that his barber charges him too much when he sees that he can receive tonsorial attention here for five cents, with the added luxury of bay rum for ten cents, and that a clean towel is guaranteed with every shave.

A large and gaudy cartoon extelling to marks of the "Flor de Maggie Cline Cigar" attracts his attention. A small footnote says that it is changed every day, and that while the merits of the cigar will be dwelt lovingly upon, yet the cartoons will also deal with timely

A clothing store near by has a big black signboard stating that this is the headquarters of the "Society for Encouraging the Wearing of Clean Shirts. whereof the proprietor is president. He cannot but feel that the society is at once beneficial, salutary and situated in its proper field, Park row.

The notice over a dingy doorway that "black eyes will be made to look natural for ten cents" causes him some vague apprehension, as it is a silent witness that he is in the land of fisticuffs and assault and battery.

But contemplation of the chalk written words that "a Delmonico lunch goes, with every glass of beer" gives rise to more kindly feelings, and he soon forgets his fears.

A red nosed man rapping with a rattan at a large and startling representa-tion of "The Wonderful Monstrosity, Jumbeto, the Elephant Boy, Half Elephant, Half Human, Now to Be Seen Alive Inside" holds him awhile. But feels sure it is a fake and drifts on w me "Auction Sale."

A sharp eyed person in his shirt sleeves is extolling the merits of a solid gold, full jeweled, stem winding, American movement watch, cased, chased turned and beveled, going at the ridicu-lously low price of four dollars. Cappers are urging victims to buy, pullers in are bawling the auction to all who pass and the hurdy gurdy behind the dime museum screen tries vainly to drown their cries by its jerky rendering of "Comrades, comrades, ever since we were boys," while the man at the loor still raps the counterfeit visage of the elephant boy and cries that the admission is but a dime.

The crowd thickens; evening comes on. The "oysters and clams one cent" man lights his torch, Chinamen, bloused and pigtailed, heading for Chinatown; Italians with pushcarts turning toward the bend, Greeks bound for James street, groes for South Fifth avenue, Germans for Avenue A, Hebrews for Eldridge street, all homeward bound, work worn and weary, hurry past. "Beef-steak John's" is crowded. The fifteen cent lodging houses have each their score of loungers at their gingy portals. It is night. Now the shooting gal-

leries light up and the "ping!" "ping!" of the 22-caliber bullets ring down against the sheet iron targets. Men lurk in alleyways and slink out to demand alms. A crowd of roisterers come down arm in arm. They are college boys, down on the Bowery for fun.

A one eyed man has song sheets for sale. He cries his wares and sells several copies to the youths.

The variety theaters open their doors and the Bowery amusement seeker surges in to see the Irish-American Four and McGiffin and McGuffin, the king

pins of song and dance.

The German and Hebrew theaters are the cook and have their crowds also.

The Elite Lody orchestra has tuned up in the concert halls, and the Bowery is at its best.

The bell at the family resort is clang-

The bell at the family resort is clanging for the first performance, and the ticket seller opens his little window and gets his change ready.

The clothing store "barkers" redouble their efforts to catch trade by manual force, and the Bowery roars with sounds of life and trade. Saloons are doing a rushing business now. Sailors, long-shoremen, mechanics, all out for drink and recreation, make up the crowd.

and recreation, make up the crowd. A new venture, the "two-and-a-half-cent-a-cue" poolroom, has done such good business that rivals have sprung good business that rivals have sprung up on every side. These places are all crowded. The frequenters are for the most part evil looking, low browed youths of eighteen or twenty years of age. They crowd the tables and Bowery argot makes their conversation almost unintelligible to the uninitiated.

The notice that "no profane or vulgar language is allowed" seems sarcastic. It is as funny in such a place as "Bowery prices for Broadway goods" is in

ery prices for Broadway goods" is in the Cheap John clothing store. And the student of human nature notes it in his memory along with the sign—

A particularly beautiful wild flower from the Old World, now getting com-mon in New England and giving pleasure to the lover of wild flower scenery, is the blue vetch, Vicia cracca. I was particularly glad to see it come off a con-queror in a battle with the well known ouch grass, which usually acts the Boliath among other vegetation, It nsually crowds out everything, and our Pennsylvania farmer regards it as one

of his worst enemies. On the seacoasts of New England, however, the yield of this grass is simply enormous, and the agriculturist employs it largely for hay. Its roots are annoying to the more southern farmer, as every little piece grows. It can never be got rid of. But here, where the same field is moved for an indefinite number of years, it is of no consequence how the roots hold on. The more tenacious the better. But it is such a bold warrior among vegetation that nothing can grow where it grows, and a field of couch grass looks more like a field of some light kind of wheat under a careful farmer's hands.

Timothy grass here will not stand the Battalions of weeds contest the field with it. Couch grass alone sends forth defiance. But the blue vetch is a masterpiece. It grows up with the grass and at length overtops it, and forms beautiful blue patches over the whole field, looking like bright cerulean lakes over a gray arid plain. Fortunately the farmer does not mind, as it is as agreeable to the cattle as the grass. It is one of those rare instances where great beauty and utility go hand in hand together, and strike up a truly happy marriage.—Thomas Mechan in Philadelphia Ledger.

The Chinese Cuisine.

"In passing through Chinese towns," said the Rev. A. T. Wright, of Milwaukee, to the writer, "the astonishingly large number of cookshops interests and attracts the foreign passer by. One's curiosity is often aroused to know the ingredients of the messes he sees being concocted. These places are unpleasantly pressed upon the pedestrian, for the front is invariably open to the street, and in order to tempt customers by the sight and smell of viands the cook prepares his dishes over a charcoal fire in full view, and sets samples of his materials and his bill of fare out on a showboard before him. Tables and stools are placed in the rear, and here the hungry may banquet.

"The Frenchman is not the only one who has his frogs legs and snail soup, for the Celestial, too, revels in these dainties and many more stranger than Snakes and eels alike know the fryingpan, and when skinned and dressed appear very much alike. Many varieties of nonpoisonous snakes are used for food. Silkworm grubs are regarded as a choice morsel and are stewed in lard and eaten as a relish, and a multitude of other insects are deemed edible."-Chicago Inter Ocean.

She Purchased Then. She wasn't exactly old, but the discriminating observer could see that she hadn't seen the inside of a schoolroom for at least ten years. The shopman threw down piece after piece of fleecy white material before her critical eyes, but none of them seemed to claim her unreserved admiration. She was taking a great deal of his time and the silk counter was crowded, so he decided to

play his trump card.

Holding up a length of crepe de chine so that it fell in a perfect cataract of shimmering folds, he remarked, reflectively, as if to himself alone, "The best thing for graduating purposes we have had in the store this year." The effect was instantaneous, and in another minute the tactful salesman was n off a full pattern for his well please patron.—Kate Field's Washington

Probably there are no meadows in the world so good as those in England or so old. Yet from the early Anglo-Saxon times old meadow has been distinguished from "pastures" and has always been scarce. Two-thirds of what is now established meadow land still shows the marks of ridge and furrow, and from the great time required to make a meadow—ten years at least on the best land, a hundred on the worst-men have always been reluctant to break up old

The ancient meadows, with their great trees and close, rich turf, are the sole portion of the earth's surface which modern agriculture respects and leaves in peace. Hence the excellence of the meadows of England and the envy of the American.—London Spectator.

The Cat in Art.

Until the present century the peculiar difficulties offered by the structure and texture of cats had hardly been surmounted. When the old masters drew a cat they made it solid and hard—it is lowing and imitating its notes so exactly as to deceive those well acquainted. probable that the varieties they knew were less beautiful than those which we now delight in-but also there was a conventional neglect of the furry character of the surface. In painting a cat now the danger is in avoiding a false solidity, to lose all sense of the osseous forms in securing softness and light-ness.—London Saturday Review.

Criticising the Parson

A minister of the Gospel must be pre-pared to submit to all kinds of criticisms. One "leading" member criticised the minister for saying, "When Adam was born," and remarked to a friend: "Any man who will say, 'When Adam was born,' instead of 'When Adam was cre-ated,' is unfit for his position. I call such a remark an egreg-rious blunder." -Christian Advocate

Mr. De Avnoo—I don't see why Mrs. Forundred should put on such airs over you. Our family trees are as good as

Mrs. De Avnoo—Y-o-s, but her hus-band has the gout and you haven't.— New York Weekly,

ALL HYENAS ARE NOT COWARDS.

Illustrative Eucounters with Them in Somaliland. Hyenas are noted as great cowards, but I have come across a few exceptions. When about sixty miles from Berbera, on my return journey, I camped close to a Somali zareba. Soon the head men came in and asked me to shoot a pack of six hyenas, as they had killed a great many sheep and goats. That morning they killed two sheep, and the same night jumped into the zareba and carried off a sheep and badly bit a young

Next morning I saw two Somali mer running after a hyena with spears, but he only kept about 100 yards in front, and as soon as they stopped he did the same and had a look at them, and on their returning he quietly walked on.

I was busy with a koodoo head at the time, so did not go after him, but evidently he wanted to see what I was doing and so came toward me. about 100 yards off I put a bullet through

his shoulders.
So much for No. 1. He knew how far a Somali could throw a spear, but not how far a rifle would carry.

Next day at noon we heard a great shouting about a mile off. After awhile I made out that a lion had killed one of my camels. I took the 4.50 express and started off. On arriving on the scene I found it was not a lion, but a hyena, and that the camel was not dead, but badly bitten on the hind parts.

A woman said the hyena was behind some low bushes about 159 yards off. The bushes, three in number, were only 2½ feet high and on an open plain. As the Somali men had been making a great noise I said nothing would stop there, However, I went to have a look, and when about seventy yards off the bush up came a head and took a good look at me, and then went down slowly, like a lion crouching. I went twenty yards closer, when up came the head to have another look. I took a steady aim, and next moment an express bullet between the eyes of a hyena finished him.

He was a very large and fat beast with a good coat of hair, and had a good portion of a sheep in his inside.

Now I could imagine one going for a camel if starved, but not when fat and at midday, with a man and woman accompanying the camels—a thick bush within 200 yards on the left, if he had wanted to get away. Instead of doing so he kept to the open country, with three bushes hardly large enough to conceal him, and then held his ground until shot dead. I think it showed great pluck. End of No. 2.

In the night the men heard some of the others howling, so at daylight I went over to where I shot No. 2, and there, sure enough, were three more hyenas.

Just then one of the three picked up the dead one by the back and carried it in his mouth, with his head thrown up to keep it off the ground, only the feet trailing. He took it about sixty yards and put it under a bush. I lay still for a few minutes, and then the vultures came down, but the three hyenas drove them off. I then sat up and one of them saw me. As they were only 125 yards off, however, I had a good shot, and a hollow bullet behind the shoulder fin ished No. 3. The other two made off, so I left them.

In the afternoon one of my Somali men said there was a hyena keeping off the vultures. I went out with the glass and saw he had taken the last dead one about 200 yards up a stony hill with some large rocks on the top. He was just going back to the rocks after hav ing made a sortic upon the vultures. then went up toward the rocks, when out he came and took a good look, standing facing me.

It was a long shot, over 200 yards; but by good luck I put a bullet in the center of his throat, killing him instantly. This made the fourth. Next morning I went to take a look and there was one with the dead one shot the day before.-London Field.

Voices of Hens.

"Hens," says B. F. Taylor, "are vocal but not musical, unless one has an ear for filing and sawing. Their language is too rich in consonants; it is decidedly Saxon and without the softening accents of the Norman French. The call of something 'found' is quite as intelligi-ble as the town crier with his bell. The defiant voice of the cock is a challenge in honest vernacular, and his triumphant crow is a hurrah in plain English. The announcement of an egg laid is ex-pressive if not eloquent. The mother's cluck, cluck is veritable baby talk, and the yeep, eep, eep of the little chicks denotes happiness at home.

How soon these little fellows learn the cluck, cluck of the mother warning them that the robber hawk is soaring

actly as to deceive those well acquainted with both.-Troy Times.

Mails in Early Days.

Boston's first newspaper, The News-Letter, contains the following advertise-ment, which is an exact copy of the original spelling, capitalization, etc.: By order of the Post Master General of North

By order of the Post Master General of North America:
These are to give Notice, That on Monday night, the Sixth of this Instant, December, the Western Post, Between Boston and New York, sets out at once a Forlnight the Three Winter Months of December, January and February, and to go Alternately from Boston to Saybrock and Hartford to Exchange the Mayles of letters with the New York Ryder on Saturday night the 11th Currant. And the second turn He sets out at Boston on Monday Night the 20th Currant to meet the New York Ryder at Hartford on Saturday night the 25th Currant to Exchange Mayles. And all persons that send Letters from Boston to Connecticut from and after the 18th Instant are Hereby Notified to first pay the Postrates on the same.

How Age Affects the Sexes. Very few women grow old without becoming more patient, and the years seldom add up on a man's shoulders without making him more fretful.— Atchison Globe.

Early Methods of Curing Skins The original process of curing skins was probably the simple one of cleaning and drying them. Removal of the hair by maceration in water seems to have n common among the very early tribes, and one writer has suggested that the idea was obtained from the natural process of depilation. They must certainly have been familiar with it in the case of drowned animals, where

naceration can be plainly observed Following this, smoke, sour milk, oil. and the brains of the animals themselves were found efficacious. Many of these primitive methods are employed at the present time, thus bringing into novel conjunction the days of the roving Massagetm and those of the thrifty American. George A. Rich in Popular Science

Hardly an Encore

A quartet was giving a concert be-fore the patients of the insane hospital and was singing a number into a rather mournful cadence and a subdued refrain. The audience, with the best of good humor, such as invariably characgood humor, such as invariably characterizes the audiences at the hospital, heard it to the bitter end, and when its last note had died away an old lady with a virtuous and dignified air of reconciliation on her face popped suddenly up out of the audience, and turning toward the stage said reverently, "O Lord! forgive them, for they know not what they do."—Lewiston Journal.

A Valuable Gold Piece.

In 1787 a goldsmith of the name of Brasher coined a sixteen dollar gold piece, which is now one of the rarest of coins, there being but four specimens of it known, all of which are held at \$3,000 each. This rare piece has the known motto stamped upon it in this mixed up form, "Unium E Pluribus." Philadelphia Press.

In the year ended June 30, 1891, a tax was paid to the United states on more than 88,000,000 gallons of distilled spirits made in the country, and a duty was paid on a million gallons more imported

There is a curious example of a repeating crossbow in the United Service museum, taken from the Taku forts, at which place the Chinese archers caused us heavy loss on the first occasion of the attack.

With many people, objects particulary ancient, of which no practical use is any longer recognized, have presumably some occult property attaching to them.

#### For Scrofula

"After suffering for about twenty-five years from scrofulous sores on the legs years from scrotulous sores on the legs and arms, trying various medical courses without benefit, I began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and a wonderful cure was the result. Five bottles sufficed to re-store me to health."—Bonifacia Lopez, 327 E. Commerce st., San Antonio, Texas.

#### Catarrh

"My daughter was afflicted for nearly a year with catarrh. The physicians be-ing unable to help her, my pastor recom-mended Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I followed his advice. Three months of regular treatment with Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills completely restored my daughter's health."—Mrs. Louise Rielle, Little Canada, Ware, Mass.

### Rheumatism

"For several years, I was troubled with inflammatory rheumatism, being so bad at times as to be entirely helpless. For the last two years, whenever I felt the effects of the disease, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and have not had a spell for a long time."—E. T. Hansbrough,

For all blood diseases, the best remedy is

# AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Cures others, will cure you



## \$1,000 TO THE MAN

S1,000 TO THE MAN

That breaks this record. This is June 6, and I have received since May 13, 16 nationals that were afflicted with tape worm. I removed eight of them and have two preparing for treatment. Now, some of the supposed bright lights of Aliezheny, Pittsburg and suburbs say I buy the tape worms, cancers, etc., that I exhibit in my windows, from the hospitals. In answer I simply offer to give \$1,00 to any of these all-wise beings if they will produce a man or set of men that will meet and compete with me before the public on cures of tape worm, cancer catarrh, serofula, or all the so called licurable all-ments of the human family. Further, I will take my System Renovator and go on public exhibition with any or all such all-wise people, all patent medicine men and all advertising quacks in the land and take like cases as they come and beat them and prove to the public that they do dot know what the human body is composed of, or if they do, they do not know how to treat it to sickness.

I treat through the blood with mature's remedies, roots and herbs. System Renovator is a non secret, honest preparation, composed of dandellon, Mayapple, buchu, quassia, cinchona, cascara, sagrada, gentlan, sassafras, boneset, kidney wort and sarsaparila.

System Renovator costs \$1.00 per bottle; or 6 bottles for \$3.00, at H. Alex Stoke's or DR. J. A. RURGOON.

Office Hours—S A. M. to 9 P. M. Hours for Consultation—\$ A. M. to 12 M.

◆ BD. GOODER, 

◆ Booder

◆ Boo

JEWE B

## REYNOLDSVILLE, PENNA.

12 Opposite Stoke's drug storr.

HE STAR"-

Is a first class family journal, published every Wednesday at Reynoldsville, Pa., by C. A. Stephenson, contains all the local and general news; the subscription price is but \$1.50 a year in advance.

The job department is replete with the latest designs in type, and Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Envelopes, Posters, Circulars, will be turned out with neatness and dispatch.

# As an Advertising Medium It Outshines them all.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Fancy and Staple

GROCERIES, Oil, Flour Feed.

An elegant line consisting of sour, sweet and mixed pickles. Onions, chow chow, olives, cauliflowers and others too numerous to mention.

An endless variety on hand; always fresh. Try our fruit and chocolate cakes.

"Washburne's Best" leads the list; it's a dandy. Try it. We have in stock, "Our Best," "Straight," "Imperial," "N. W. Patent," "Pilgrim" and others.

We have no oil wagon on the road but we deliver you a 5 gal. best 150° oil for 50 cents. Get our rates on oil by the barrel.

A FULL STOCK of goods in our line always on hand. Highest market price paid for country produce.

GOODS RECEIVED DAILY.

> NO OLD GOODS FOR SALE.

. . . Reynoldsville, Penna.

McKee & Warnick,

The Grocers, Cor. 5th and Main St., . . .

BARGAINS! **BARGAINS!** 

I want to close out my summer goods to make room for fall stock, and will sell

# AT COST!

Outing Cloth, 61 cents, Sold before for 8 cents

Outing Cloth, 8 cents, Sold before for 10 cents.

Outing Cloth 12 cents, Sold before for 121 cents.

Challie, 10 cents, Sold before for 12½ cents.

Challie, 10 cents, Sold before for 15 cents.

Sateen, 10 cents, Sold before for 15 cents.

Indigo Blue prints 6 cents per yard.

Men's Seersucker Coat and Vest at 65 cents, Sold before for \$1.00.

Men's and Boys' Outing Shirts At 19 cents apiece.

Men's suits at \$3.60, Sold before for \$5.00.

All Men's suits reduced From \$2.00 to \$3.00 per suit.

Children's Suits \$1.00.

Now is your time to save money. These goods are all

N. Hanau.