

An independent local paper, published every Wednesday at Reynoldsville, Jefferson Co., Pa., devoted to the interests of Reynoldsville and Jefferson county. Non-political, will treat all with fairness, and will be especially friendly towards the laboring class. Subscription price \$1.50 per year, in advance. Communications intended for publication must be accompanied by the writer's name for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith, interesting news items solicited. Advertising rates made known on application at the office in Arnold's Block. Lengthy communications and change of advertisements should reach this office by Monday noon. Address all communications to C. A. Stephenson, Reynoldsville, Pa. Entered at the postoffice at Reynoldsville, Pa., as second class mail matter.

C. A. STEPHENSON, Editor and Pub.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1893.

Congress will adjourn sine die next Saturday.

"If men were as ungalant during courtship as they are after marriage, it is doubtful if more than one in ten thousand could ever get a wife."

President-elect Cleveland will have assumed the responsibility of looking after Uncle Sam's affairs before our next issue. He will be inaugurated on Saturday. A picture of the members of his cabinet will be found on an inside page of the STAR.

If half the energy that is used in circulating malicious and untruthful stories about men and women were devoted to making the world better, the millennium glory would soon illuminate the heavens.

Leechburg, Armstrong county, was the scene of great excitement last Wednesday when the burglars who attempted to rob the Leechburg bank and shot a citizen dead were arrested. A lynching was only prevented by the influence of cooler heads. Lawlessness is getting close to Jefferson county when citizens in an adjoining county get aroused to such a high pitch of frenzy that they are willing and anxious to take human life in their own hands and speedily dispatch the murderers. Thus adding another crime to the one already committed.

There is always a best way of doing every thing, if it be to boil an egg. Manners are the happy ways of doing things; each one the stroke of genius or of love—now repeated and hardened into usage. Your manners are always under examination, and by committees little suspected—a police in citizen's cloths—but are awarding or denying you very high prize when you least think of it. Look on this woman. There is no beauty, no brilliant sayings, distinguished power to serve you; but all see her gladly; her whole air and impression are healthful. Manners require time, as nothing is more vulgar than haste.—Emerson.

The Columbian souvenir coin, the splendid \$2,500,000 gift of the United States to the World's Fair, and from which another \$2,500,000 was to be made by doubling the price, has proved a hoodoo. Of the entire issue, valued by the Columbian Exposition directors at \$5,000,000, just \$827,000 worth has been sold up to date, and over \$4,000,000 worth are left in the kegs at the safety vaults. Somehow or other they don't seem to take. For that reason the Directors are in a hole financially. They must have the money if the fair is to open on May 1, and need it badly. Possible failure has been staring them in the face for some time evidently, and heroic action was decided upon some time ago. On the 17th ult. official information was given out to the effect that a new issue of \$1,200,000 of Columbian Exposition bonds would be put on the market. They will bear six per cent. interest, fall due on January 1, 1894, and will be secured by the gate receipts.

Occasionally we find a man who, apparently, has grown indifferent to his family, or who is not doing all that he can for the happiness of each member thereof. Such a man is wasting life's most precious opportunities for good, and bringing to himself bitterness where all should be sweet contentment. There was a time when such a man was willing to make any sacrifice to please the woman of his choice; by his solicitous attentions he won her love; he should in the same way retain it and strengthen it. There are very few men who would intentionally wound their loved ones, but gradually the "small sweet courtesies of life" are omitted, the tones become more indifferent, the thoughts drift away from love, and the fondest of all ties—that of perfect confidence—is broken. The best thing for an indifferent man to do is to go back to his old ways. Meet his wife and children with smiles and exert himself to make them happy as he once did to please the girl he was trying to win. If barriers have been raised between man and wife let no time pass to have them removed, and establish bonds of love that are stronger than steel. No parent can afford to have his children stand aloof with a feeling that there is a lack of sympathy. Rather should they be that companionship which invites the utmost confidence and congeniality. It is a mistaken idea that this will encourage disrespect, for the most cheerful and beautiful service is the service of love.

The Midnight Call.

Lines written on the death of Mrs. Margaret Milren, of Emericville. "And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him." Matt. 25, 6.

The shades of night had settled down Upon a little country town, And all without was still. A mother toiled 'mid anxious care, And grand dame rested in her chair. While children romped at will.

The aged one, at e'en of life, Looked back upon the toil and strife Of three score years and ten. She knew her race was nearly run. But ah, the hour of summons home Was still beyond her ken.

For more than two score years of time Her light had not so brightly shined Amid the darkness here. And slumbering off, she felt withal, That she was ready for the call Of Bridegroom coming near.

Rolling soon they sought their rest, And children's forms on Morpheus' breast Were wrapt in slumber sweet. The mother heard a voice in prayer, And knew that grandma's toll and care Were laid at Jesus' feet.

'Tis midnight now. No sound is heard; Nor baying dog, nor breeze stirred The stillness of the night. When lo! a scene transcending far The brightness of the evening star, Or Aurora's shimmering light.

A messenger descends the sky, Attending angels with him fly. They halt before the door. While down the shining heavenly road, They come, the glittering hosts of God, And camp the hill top o'er.

As silently as falls the snow The Herald and attendants go, And to her side draw near. "The Bridegroom cometh; go ye out To meet him," was the voice shout That fell on grandma's ear.

"I go," she said; and seized her lamp. Upon her brow she bore the stamp Of child redeemed by grace. Then borne on angels' pinions feet, She stands upon the gold paved street: Sees Jesus face to face.

Nor pain nor toil can harass now, A victor's crown is on her brow, She by His side sits down. She enters with the bridal train, To feast in honor of the Lamb, Who sits upon the throne.

When, toiling on through weary years, "Behold he cometh," reach our ears, "Lay down your toil and care, Dear reader, may not you and I Be ready then to upward fly And meet Him in the air?"

"I've tried all sorts of blood-purifiers," said an old lady to a "cutler," "and you can't persuade me that any other Sarsaparilla is as good as Ayer's." There's where she had him. She knew that Ayer's was the best—and so did he, but it paid him better to sell a cheaper brand.

Merrains' shoes for children at Robinson's.

Under a Moving Locomotive.

[Falls Creek Herald.]

Last Friday morning when train No. 6 going west on the Allegheny Valley stopped at this place, Engineer Horn, who had charge of the locomotive, instructed Fireman Hause to go under the engine and tighten some bolts that were working loose, and while he was under the engine forgot all about the mission he had given the fireman and upon receiving orders started the train ahead with Mr. Hause still under the engine. The train started and ran about the length of two coaches before the fireman was missed, who saved his life only by holding on to the revolving axle and being dragged that distance. The train was stopped and the fireman came out not much hurt, but a very badly frightened man. The escape was indeed remarkable, and had the train moved much farther the fireman would have undoubtedly met with a horrible death.

Men's driving shoes \$3.50 at Robinson's.

Cards of Thanks.

Mrs. H. G. Furbay desires to thank her friends for the beautiful set of German china dishes which they gave her.

We take this method of publicly expressing our sincere thanks to the Daughters of Liberty and friends and neighbors for their kindness during the sickness and death of wife and daughter, Mrs. Mary Sample.

WM. SAMPLE, MRS. TENIE RICHARD.

Struck for Their Pay.

[Brockwayville Record.]

The miners at the Brock mines came out on Wednesday. They claimed that two months' pay is due them, and if it was not forthcoming they would not return nor allow any one to take their places. Word was telephoned over from Ridgway that two pays would be given the men on Thursday and the other two next week, which settled the difficulty.

Spring heel ladies' shoes \$2.50 at Robinson's.

For Sale.

House and lot in Ohiotown. Six rooms and kitchen, inside water closet, bath tub and marble top stationary wash stand. This property will be sold reasonable. Inquire at Racket store. F. K. Mullen, Agent.

Drifting with the Tide.

HETRICK—BLACK—At the residence of Henry C. Moore, Esq., Brookville, Pa., Feb. 23, 1893, by Rev. J. W. Blaisdell, Sheldon L. Hetrick, of Punxsutawney, Pa., and Ada E. Black, of Coolspring, Pa.

STORMER—MCKINLEY—By Rev. Harvey Grame Furbay, at the manse, Saturday evening, Feb. 25, 1893, C. H. Stormer, of Emericville, and Olive McKinley, of Corsica.

Special Offer.

We are making a special offer to each of our readers paying a year's subscription to the STAR in advance, and to all new subscribers paying in advance, we will give them the best local paper in Jefferson county and will give them free, either the *Womankind* or *American Farmer*, for one year. The two papers above mentioned are excellent monthly papers and the subscription price of each is \$1.00 a year.

WORST WHACK!

Ever made in BOYS' Clothing!

WORTH FROM \$5.00 TO \$7.00 AT \$3.50

Just before the arrival our new Spring Goods we make our final and greatest effort to get rid of our small balance of winter goods, so here goes.



The Finest

Worth from \$5.00 to \$7.00 At \$3.50

Never has fine clothing been sold at wholesale as low as we sell the above suits at retail. They are made of the

Choicest & most desirable materials,

including German Broadcloth and Tricots, English Cassimeres, Scotch Cheviots and Irish Tweeds, while the

Styles Comprises such Elegant and Popular Novelties as the

The Junior, the Reefer,

Double Breasted and Single Breasted, and they are, as stated above, regular \$5, \$5.50, \$6, \$6.50 and \$7 00 qualities, but Old Prices have been obliterated and now

\$3.50

Buys CHOICE from all Sizes of these Suits 4 to 14.

Bell Bros., The Clothiers, Reynoldsville and DuBois,

BOYS.—For spring we will present every boy that buys a suit with a handsome bow and arrow or a pair of stilts.

Watches That will suit the Working Man. Watches That will suit Professional Men.

WATCHES that will suit the Ladies.

Watches That will suit the Small Boy. Watches That will suit his Sister.

WATCHES that will suit EVERYBODY.

All Standard Movement and Guaranteed Good Timers at

C. F. HOFFMAN'S, The Reynoldsville Jeweler.

LADIES, LOOK!

We have on sale for a short time a full line of

Ladies' Night Gowns, Skirts, Corset Covers and Muslin Underwear

which we are offering Very Cheap.

COME AND SEE!

Also a fine line of Dress Goods, Notions, Lace Curtains, Porters.

OUR STOCK IS ALL NEW. BING & CO. NOLAN BLOCK. MAIN STREET.

REDUCING

All Winter Goods!

Ladies' New Market Coats,

Ladies' 3-4 length Coats,

Ladies' Fur Trimmed Coats.

We will give you a few prices:

New Markets are worth 10, 12 and 15 dollars, we are selling them at 5, 6 and 6.50 dollars.

Ladies' fur coats are worth 10, 12 and 15 dollars, we are selling them for 6.50, 7.50 and 8.00 dollars.

Children's Short Coats

Men's Jersey Shirts worth \$1, reduced to 75 cts. Jersey Shirts worth \$1.25, for 87c.

Jersey Shirts worth \$1.50, for \$1. Jersey Shirts worth \$1.35 for 95c.

Boys' Shirts worth 75 cts, for 58 cents.

Now is your time

to come and buy goods at less than manufacturers prices.

OVERCOATS!

for men and boys, tan and brown color, marked very low.

N. Hanau.

Grocery Boomers

BUY WHERE YOU CAN GET ANYTHING YOU WANT.

FLOUR, Salt Meats, Smoked Meats, CANNED GOODS, TEAS, COFFEES

Country Produce

FRUITS, CONFECTIONERY, TOBACCO, AND CIGARS,

Everything in the line of Fresh Groceries, Feed, Etc.

Goods delivered free any place in town. Call on us and get prices.

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Know me by my Works



I can show more sound, well cures of Catarrh, Cancer, Scrofula and private diseases of men and women than all others. 270 tape worms removed in 45 months. Cancer removed from all parts of the body without the knife. Burgoon's System Renovator will cure headache, biliousness, and all stomach troubles. As a blood purifier it is the wonder of the world. Around every bottle of this remedy is wrapped a prescription; a sure cure for La Grippe in its worst stages. At all druggists and all stores where medicine is sold at \$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. Send stamp for information. DR. J. A. BURGOON, 47 Ohio Street. ALLEGHENY CITY.