

# The Star.

VOLUME 3.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1894.

NUMBER 24.

Children's Reefer Suits FOR \$2.00.	BOYS' Long Pants Suits FOR \$3.50	Children's SUITS FOR \$2.00.	Boys' Knee Pants Suits with extra pair pants \$3.00.	Boys' Knee Pants SUITS FOR \$1.00.
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Mens'  
All-wool  
SUITS  
for  
\$6.50.

## Black or Blue!

Men's, Boy's and  
Children's

Mens' Good  
Business  
SUITS  
for  
\$8.00.

## SUITS

ANY - SIZE - OR - STYLE!

Single Breasted Sack Suits, sizes from 33 to 48,  
Blue or Black.

Cutaway Frock Suits, Blue or Black.

Regent Cutaway Suits, full long style.

We buy all our suits from the finest manufactory  
of men's suits and if you find any of our clothing to  
rip we ask you to bring the suit back and we give  
you a new suit.

Match Us If You Can.

# BELL,

The ONLY Clothier, Hatter  
and Furnisher.

Remember we  
have one of the  
Finest

GUTTERS  
in our Merchant  
Tailor - Depart-  
ment. Suits for  
\$20.00 and up.

Make a  
Base - Hit  
and come to  
Bell's

Our Fall  
Stock of  
Overcoats  
are coming in  
daily.

Under-  
Price  
Under-  
Wear,  
75c. per suit.

STYLES  
and PRICES  
to suit the times.  
We have them  
for you.

Wed a Neck-  
tie to your Col-  
lar. We will tie  
the knot for  
25c.

COME IN!  
Where?

TO THE  
"Bee Hive" Store,  
WHERE  
L. J. McEntire, & Co.,

The Groceryman, deals in all  
kinds of

Groceries, Canned  
Goods, Green Goods

Tobacco and Cigars, Flour  
and Feed, Baled Hay and  
Straw. Fresh goods always  
on hand.

Country produce taken in  
exchange for goods.

A share of your patronage  
is respectfully solicited.

Very truly yours,  
Lawrence J. McEntire & Co.,  
The Grocerymen.

J. S. MORROW,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods,  
Notions,  
Boots, and  
Shoes,

Fresh Groceries

Flour and  
Feed.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

OPERA - HOUSE - BLOCK

Reynoldsville, Pa.

Important to All!

To Save Money go to the  
People's Bargain Store.

Cut prices in every department.

Fine line children's cotton underwear  
from 10c. up; children's all-wool red  
flannel underwear from 18c. up; heavy  
quilted ladies' Jersey shirts at 25c.;  
men's merino underwear 90c. per suit;  
men's all-wool underwear \$1.40 a suit;  
big line top shirts from 45c. up; desir-  
able line of men's fine pants from 85c.  
up; every customer buying a suit of  
boys' clothes will get a 50c. hat free;  
fine assortment of shoes at reasonable  
prices; men's first-class gloves from 25c.  
up; handsome table oil cloth at 17c. per  
yard; big line hats and caps at prices to  
suit every customer.

Call and be convinced that we always  
make quick sales and small profits.

A. KATZEN,

Proprietor.

### PICTURE THIEVES.

A DEALER WHO SAYS THERE ARE  
ARTISTIC KLEPTOMANIACS.

Theft of a Murillo and of Gainsborough's  
"Duchess of Devonshire"—Story of a Kiss  
Given For a Vote—Sharpe's and Counter-  
feit Etchings.

"Did you ever hear of the artistic  
kleptomaniac?" asked a well known  
dealer in etchings during an after lunch-  
con harmony a few days ago. "Well,  
there is such a person. The artistic klep-  
tomaniac is insanely fond of valuable  
art in the form of etchings or paintings.  
He steals through the admiration and  
love of art. There are many famous in-  
stances where old and almost priceless  
masterpieces of the painter's art have  
been taken by persons of this kind, and  
it is odd that in almost every instance  
the stolen pieces of art could not be  
traced.

"The most famous artistic theft of  
modern days was the stealing of the  
figure of St. Anthony from the celebra-  
ted picture by Murillo. The painting, which  
was on exhibition in the cathedral at  
Seville, represented St. Anthony sur-  
rounded by angels. One morning about  
seven years ago it was discovered that  
the figure of St. Anthony had been cut  
from the canvas.

"All Europe was notified of the theft,  
but the police never found the thief.  
About two years afterward a Spaniard  
from the West Indies called in at the  
establishment of Mr. Schaus, the well  
known picture dealer of this city. The  
Spaniard told Mr. Schaus that he would  
like to sell him an unsigned painting by  
Murillo. Mr. Schaus, being a man of  
large intelligence regarding works of  
the masters, recognized immediately  
the figure of St. Anthony cut from the  
painting in the cathedral at Seville.

"The man was seized, and Mr. Schaus  
had the honor of returning the painting  
to Spain.

"The theft of the celebrated portrait  
of the Duchess of Devonshire, by Gains-  
borough, 15 years ago was doubtless the  
work of an artistic kleptomaniac, for  
the picture can do the thief no good but  
excite his admiration. The portrait was  
in the possession of the Messrs. Agnew,  
the picture dealers of London. It had  
been on exhibition, and the Agnew gal-  
leries had been crowded. One morning  
the frame stood empty. The painting  
had been cut out, and no one knows to  
this day where Gainsborough's Duchess  
of Devonshire is.

"Some dishonest lover of art is gloat-  
ing over the picture in private. The por-  
trait is valued at \$50,000.

"That painting by Gainsborough, be-  
sides being an artistic relic, is also his-  
toric, as the painting was made just  
when the beautiful Duchess of Devon-  
shire had been the means of turning  
the political tide of England. Pitt and  
Fox were rival candidates for parlia-  
ment. It was demonstrated that the  
election would be narrowed down to the  
vote of an elderly fat butcher. The  
butcher intended to vote for Pitt. The  
Duke of Devonshire tried every means,  
including a bribe, to influence the fat  
butcher to vote for Fox, but the butcher  
was obdurate. Then the beautiful duch-  
ess said to him:

"Is there anything I can do for you  
if you will vote for Fox?"

"Yes," answered the butcher. "If  
you will kiss me, I will vote for Fox."

"The duchess kissed the fat butcher.  
Fox was elected, and the political com-  
plexion of England was changed. It is  
related that the Duchess of Devonshire  
told the story to Gainsborough when she  
was posing for her picture.

The collector of valuable etchings or  
engravings must be as constantly on the  
alert for counterfeiters as is the bank  
cashier for forged checks or counterfeit  
bills or the jeweler for false diamonds.  
Some dealers have suffered heavy losses  
because of their inability to distinguish  
between an original and a counterfeit  
etching or engraving. Quick wit and a  
wide knowledge of the history of etch-  
ings recently saved Frederick Keppel,  
the art dealer of this city and Paris,  
nearly 1,000 marks in Berlin. The col-  
lection of etchings of the late Baron Op-  
perman was sold at auction, and dealers  
from all over the world attended the  
sale at Berlin.

Mr. Keppel bought an impression of  
Rembrandt's Christ before Pilate, en-  
titled the "Great Ecce Homo," paying  
1,400 marks, or \$350, for the etching.  
Just after the sale a well dressed gen-  
tleman said in French to Mr. Keppel:

"Sir, I presume you are a stranger in  
Berlin. I am a native of the city, and  
I am mortified to see you so badly cheat-  
ed today. I wish to make you all the  
restitution I can. You paid 1,400 marks  
for that etching. The price is far too  
high, but to compensate you for your  
loss I will sell you a genuine etching  
for 1,000 marks."

Mr. Keppel knew his etching to be  
genuine. Mr. Keppel saw that the man  
was playing a game of high comedy,  
but he said he would like to see the  
etching. When Mr. Keppel reviewed  
the etching, he said:

"I will give you 5 marks for the etch-  
ing." When the man found he had been  
caught in his game, he simply said:

"Prenez le," and Mr. Keppel took the  
counterfeit, which he afterward gave to  
the purchaser of his genuine etching.  
The counterfeit, which was made by  
Solomon Savry, can only be told from  
the original by the difference in the  
drawing of one of the hands in the etch-  
ing.

The only difference between the origi-

inal and the counterfeit of Albert Du-  
rer's celebrated etching "Melancholia"  
is the form of a ward on one of several  
keys hanging from a figure's girdle.  
Though smaller than a pinhead, the  
flaw represents a difference in price of  
several hundred dollars.—New York  
Sun.

### THE LAZY FIRST BASEMAN.

He Was Favored by Rain Until the Manager  
Drowned Him Out.

The retired left fielder was telling the  
story. "Hank McGinnis," he said,  
"was the greatest first baseman I ever  
seen. He could play the bag outer sight  
when he was a mind to, but he was the  
laziest man in 27 counties, and he  
didn't play no ball when he could get  
outen it. He was always turnin up with  
a spiked foot or a split thumb or some-  
thin of the kind, an generally made out  
to lay off more'n half the time. The  
summer we were playin in the Western  
league we struck a manager who was  
onto Hank's curves. He took him to  
one side when the season begun an tol  
him that he wouldn't stand no grafts.  
He marked out to him that if he didn't  
play every day he would git laid off an  
lose his pay. Sore leets an thumbs was  
barred.

"Hank, bein lazier than ever that  
year, was considerd stirred up about  
this. He didn't be no likin to play,  
but he was hot after the long green, an  
he kep' playin along an kickin like a  
bay steer all the time. Finally he got a  
couple of days' lay off an went to see  
his mother, so he said. He got back on  
time an complained of being sick, but  
the manager tol him t' git inter th'  
game or lose 20 cold plunks, an he got  
in. Nex' day we couldn't play. There  
was a big rain. Jus' before the time  
t' call the game on the day after that  
they was another big rain.

"An it went on like this for a straight  
30 days. It would allays rain jus' be-  
fore the game, whether we was home or  
away. Hank he got fat loafin around  
an was on first rate terms with hisself.  
Finally the manager had to let out some  
of the men to reduce expense, an Hank  
got the run. Then the rains stopped.  
Now, what do you think that man done  
so's he could git his money without  
workin? Seems he knew somethin about  
rainmakin, an when he took that trip  
home he got his chemicals together an  
didn't do a thing but make rain every  
afternoon jus' before the game."—Buf-  
falo Express.

### Port Louis, Mauritius.

From the sea Port Louis has a pictur-  
esque and oriental aspect, but the streets  
are less so than one imagines. They are  
wide and resemble those of Cap Town.  
Numerous European shops also line their  
fronts.

Lying behind the town is the Champ  
de Mars. It is used as a place of amuse-  
ment, and opening into it are the streets  
of Bourbon and Corderie, while to the  
left of the quays is the bazaar or market  
place. It is surrounded by an iron rail-  
ing, has several gates leading to the  
principal streets and is divided into  
two equal parts by Farquar street.

A broad avenue also traverses its en-  
tire length, lined on either side by cov-  
ered sheds, where the wares are exposed.  
Fruit stalls occupy the upper end, and  
here is exhibited a marvelous variety,  
a collection that would make the fruit  
sellers of the west mad with envy.  
Plantains in great yellow heaps are side  
by side with custard apples, alligator  
pears, mangoes, pineapples and others  
too numerous to mention. Mangoes are  
the most esteemed by Europeans. The  
lower market contains the butchers'  
shops, where fowl, fish and kid are  
conspicuous.—All the Year Round.

### The Mantle of Charity.

It is the one garment the fashion of  
which never changes, writes Ruth Ash-  
more in Ladies' Home Journal. The  
years may go and come, and yet she who  
cloaks herself in this mantle is at once  
happy herself and the giver of happi-  
ness. In cut it never changes. It is al-  
ways large and full, so that it can en-  
velop those who are unhappy and give  
them warmth and comfort. Like the  
cloak worn by the prince in the fairy  
tale, it is invisible to all but those whose  
eyes are made clear by faith. It is the  
garment that I would like my girls to  
wear. It is true that much patience and  
much self denial are required before  
this cloak is put on, as it should be, for  
all time, but once assumed the amount  
of joy to be got from it and the happy  
heartbeats to the wearers of it cannot  
possibly be overestimated.

### Girl Babies of Sicily.

In some parts of Sicily the birth of a  
girl is looked upon as such a misfor-  
tune that a black flag is hung out the  
window to proclaim the sad event. Hav-  
ing to be supported by the family as  
long as they are unmarried, and being  
obliged to dowry the bridegroom, they  
are looked upon as expensive luxuries.  
Boys, on the other hand, are very soon  
self supporting, and when the time  
comes for marrying increase the family  
wealth by bringing home a bride and  
her dot. The girls live in seclusion, are  
most kindly treated, and at the age of  
14 or 16 they are disposed of in marriage  
on a purely financial basis.—New York  
World.

### Signs of Coming Trouble.

Johnny—I tell you, papa's going to  
catch it after the company's gone.  
Tommy—How do you know?  
Johnny—He's told me once or twice  
she was mistaken about something, and  
she's said, "Why, darling!"—London  
Million.

### THE PRICE OF A WIFE.

Savages Place a Varying Value Upon Their  
Chosen Helpmates.

In the earliest times of purchase a  
woman was bartered for useful goods or  
for services rendered to her father. In  
the latter way Jacob purchased Rachel  
and her sister Leah. This was a Beema  
marriage, where a man, as in Genesis,  
leaves his father and his mother and  
cleaves unto his wife, and they become  
one flesh or kin—the woman's. The  
price of a bride in British Columbia and  
Vancouver island varies from £20 to  
£40 worth of articles. In Oregon an In-  
dian gives for a wife horses, blankets  
or buffalo robes; in California, shell  
money or horses; in Africa, cattle.

A poor Damara will sell a daughter  
for one cow. A richer Kaffir expects  
from 5 to 30. With the Bangai, if child-  
ing be given, her family claim her child-  
ren. In Uganda, where no marriage  
recently existed, she may be obtained  
for half a dozen needles, or a coat, or a  
pair of shoes. An ordinary price is a  
box of percussion caps. In other parts  
a goat or a couple of buckskins will buy  
a girl. Passing to Asia, we find her  
price is sometimes 5 to 50 rubles, or at  
others a cartload of wood or hay. A  
princess may be purchased for 3,000  
rubles.

In Tartary a woman can be obtained  
for a few pounds of butter, or where a  
rich man gives 20 small oxen a poor  
man may succeed with a pig. In Fiji her  
equivalent is a whale's tooth or a musket.  
These and similar prices elsewhere  
are eloquent testimony to the little value  
a savage sets on his wife.—New York  
Advertiser.

### \$1,000 A SHOT.

It Is Economical, After All, if Considered  
Properly.

One thousand dollars a shot is rather  
expensive shooting, but when you come  
to figure it out you will find that it is  
not quite as much in proportion as \$100  
a shot under certain conditions. The old  
smooth bore cannon, short in barrel and  
short in the breach, had to be trained  
with the greatest patience and care on  
the object aimed at, and if the 100  
pound ball didn't land exactly where it  
was intended it did very little harm.

With the big pneumatic gun at Sandy  
Hook it is impossible to make a miss.  
You just touch her off at \$1,000 per  
touch, and if the projectile drops within  
one-sixth of a mile of where it was in-  
tended to drop there is immediate and  
serious trouble and in all probability no  
necessity for the expenditure of another  
dollar on that particular target. It costs  
more to fire the big Krupp gun than it  
does our dynamite gun, but the execu-  
tion bears no comparison. One hundred  
galling guns, fired at short intervals for  
one hour, would cost \$10,000. Even if  
the object shot at was within range the  
shooting would not be one-tenth as effec-  
tive as the shooting of the Sandy  
Hook terror.—New York Mail and Ex-  
press.

### The Perils of Politics.

"My friend," said the candidate for  
sheriff of Cheyenne, drawing a one eyed  
stranger close to his means of liveli-  
hood, "do you want to make \$5 easy to-  
night?"

"Yep."  
"All right. When I say in my speech,  
'Is there a man among you who will de-  
ny this statement?' you jump to your  
feet in the rear of the hall and shout:  
'Yes, sir, I will. You are a liar, and I  
can prove it!' and read from this clip-  
ping. Then I will call you down and  
make you ridiculous, but you will get  
the V nevertheless. Is it a go?"

"None."  
"Why not?"  
"I tried the same thing in Butte City  
a year ago, and the candidate jumped  
on me so hard that the audience kicked  
me out of the hall and rode me out of  
town on a rail. I didn't get the \$5 ei-  
ther. Try it on some one else. I've  
been there."—Boston Herald.

### A Shrewd Dog.

A gentleman once stopped his gig at  
the door of a shop. Entering the shop,  
he left the dog on the seat of the gig.  
The horse took fright at something and  
bolted off down the street, dragging the  
reins on the ground. The dog at once  
jumped down and seized the reins in  
his teeth. Although he was pulled along  
for some distance, he kept pulling  
against the runaway horse till he man-  
aged to bring it to a standstill.—Fami-  
ly Herald.

### The Wonders of the Sky.

The Professor (enthusiastically)—Ah,  
Miss Nomer, astronomy is a grand  
study! Look now, for instance, at Orion.  
Yonder is Mars, over there is Jupiter,  
and that beautiful blue star is Sirius.  
Miss Nomer (deeply interested)—Oh,  
professor! How wonderful! But tell me,  
how did you astronomers ever find out  
the names of all those stars?—Answers.

Great Britain and Ireland is full of  
thirsty citizens if the quantity of cork  
used in a year is to be taken as a crite-  
rion. It takes 70,000 tons to stopper the  
ale and beer bottles on the tight little  
isle in 12 months.

Egyptians of Moses' time are believed  
to have been a cross between the black  
races of the south and the white invad-  
ers from the north.

A Long Island girl who had been  
deaf and dumb for eight years had her  
speech restored by an electric shock,  
which struck the house in which she  
was during a storm.