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1	Youths' Su	iits.	\$3.	25 to	0 8	.50
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TONIGHT.

Tonight I almost envy you Your quiet had that seems Too narrow for the coming in Of any noise or dreams.

So when the earth is not too hard-A moist and pleasant mold— lith dandelions here and there, Like scattered bits of gold,

Then maybe I shall break my way
The earth and grasses through,
And smiling with my drousey eyes
Shall come to sleep with you.
—Bortha G. Davis in Kate Field's Washington.

FAMOUS ENGLISH SWORDS.

Some Noticeable Weapons That Are Exhibited In the Tower of London

Whoever visits the London Tower may enjoy a veritable feast of swords, but amid the numberless array of weapons there are one or two that are espe-cially worthy of notice. There is the sword of state, which is girt on the monarch's side after his anointing at the imposing ceremony of coronation, which girding is more henored in the breach, one would suppose, when the menarch is a lady. The sword is first consecrated by the primate, and by him handed to the lord chamberlain, who completes the function. It is a two hand ed weapon, with rich decorations on hilt and pommel and scabbard. Of scarcely less importance is the "sword of mercy, borne before the sovereign in the evro-nation procession. This sword is named Curtana, but though undonbtedly very ancient it can hardly claim to be the original Curtana forged by the famous Munifican.

This original Curtana was the magic weapon of Ogier the Dane, bold knight of Charlemagne's most warlike days. Our own Curtana is in any case many centuries old. It is square pointed, with the look as though the point had been broken short; hence possibly its name. A fine gold wire covers its bandle, and the scabbard is remarkably ornate. Two other swords are carried at the coronation ceremony-swords symbolical of spiritual and temporal justice, the first with an obtuse point, the latter sharp. Curtana and these two justice swords are not often called upon to make a pub-lic appearance. It is happily more than a half century since they were last re-quired at a coronation, but whenever the sovereign opens parliament in person the sword of state first mentioned is called from its repose.

The lord mayor's sword is even more familiar to the general public, and not only London, but most other corporations, have their sword and sword bearer. It is a picture-sque survival of the middle ages, which one would regret to see abolished-part of the ritual of state customs, which ritual is by no means meaningless. Public action must often be of a figurative character. Such is the mode by which the city of London some times does honor to those who have ren dered the nation good service, presenting to them swords of honor. These civic swords have been given to men like Lord Napier, Lord Clyde, Lord Welse-ley. Wellington received one in his day, and so did the Prussian Blucher. - London Standard.

A game with a history of more than 400 years must necessarily have some interesting recalls. Golf has been greatly liked by kings. In the time of James it was generally practiced by all classes. The unfortunate Charles I was devoted to golf. While on a visit in Scotland in 1641 as he was deeply engaged in a game news was brought him of the breaking out of a rebellion in Ireland, and the royal golfer threw down his club and retired in great agitation to Holyrood House. When he was imprisoned at Newcastle, his keeper kindly permitted him to take recreation on the golfing links with his train. It is said that Mary, queen of Scots, was seen playing golf in the field beside Scaton a few days after the murder of her husband. In 1837 a magnificent gold medal was presented to St. Andrew's by William IV, to be played for annually. One of the earlier kings forbade the impor-tation of golf balls from Holland because it took away "na small quantitie of gold and silver out of the kingdome of Scotland," and at one time "golfe and futeball and other unprofitable games" were forbidden in England because archery, so necessary in the de-fense of the nation, was being neglected in their favor. - Exchange.

The Hawaiian Islands.

The Hawaiian Islands have been found to be richer in animal life than was formerly supposed. As the result of a year's investigation by the British association, through its committee, it has been found that of birds there are 78 species, of which 57 are peculiar to this group. All the land and fresh water shells are peculiar, and of 1,000 species of insects 700 are not found elsewhere. It thus seems that these islands have by no means been populated from the conti-nent, but have been centers of independent creation. - Independent.

A Difference.

· "You say you made money in busi-"Certainly," replied the New York

"What was your stock in trade?"
"It wasn't a stock in trade. It was a trade in stock."—Washington Star.

During the reign of the second Ed-ward an ox brought 13 shillings, a sheep 1 shilling, a pig 2 shillings, a rabbit 3 shillings, and pigeons were 6 cents a

VOWELS AND CONSONANTS.

A Close Look Into the Way They Are Formed and Used. A. Mellville Bell of Washington, in

his note on "Syllabic Consonants," read at the second session of the American Oriental society in this city, said: "What is is a vowel? What is a con-

sonant? What is a syllable?

"A vowel is defined as a nonfrictional emission of the voice or of unvocalized breath through an oral channel, with momentarily fixed configuration. Vowels therefore run smoothly into one another by merely altering the shape of the oral passage without interrupting it.

"A consonant is defined as an interception of the breath or voice by oral stoppage, or by emission through side channels or through narrow chinks. The change from one consonant to another thus involves a motion of the articulating organs, producing, with more or less audibility, a puff, a flap or a sib-

"The two classes of elements meet in ee, y, oo, w. A syllable is any vocal element uttered with a single impulse of voice. All the vocal elements in a syllable must be clustered together without admixture with nonvocals, but any number of nonvocals may precede or follow the vocal cluster without affect-

ing the syllable unity.
"The consonants I, m, n, when they are final after consenants, frequently form syllables without vowels, as in

'The test of good pronunciation is to give each syllable its own distinct sound, so that in the most rapid utterance the ear can trace the boundaries of every syllable. But the syllable sounds must be true to customary pronunciation.

"The name consonant, if held to imply an element that cannot be prononneed without a sonant or vowel, would be a misnomer, and its use should in that case be discontinued in scientific menology. Vowels are the soft and plastic substance of speech. Consonants are the articulations or joints on which vowels and syllables turn. Their proper name is, therefore,

'articulations,' not consonants.

"Phonetic elements make syllables. Syllables make words. Words are to be considered as the syllables of clauses. Clauses must be carefully individualizd, for they are the syllables of sentences Divide your sentences into their logical units or clauses, and indicate within the clauses all their phenetic units or syllables, and you will fulfill the grand fundamental precepts of delivery."—Philadelphia Record.

KIPLING'S KIND ACT.

A Story About the Famous Author That Is Not Unpleasant.

It has become the fashion of literary paragraphers to print whatever stories of a disagreeble nature concerning Rudyard Kipling they can hear or find. Incidents showing the other side of the man-the true side, in fact-are rare, but that this wonderful author is not quite the literary barbarian which he is so generally made out to be finds but tronger evidence in a little story which

I heard quite recently.

Not long ago an ambitious young writer composed his first story. He was rather skeptical of its merit, and being a great reader and admirer of Kipling's work determined to send his literary firstborn to Kipling for criticism. His friends tried to dissuade him from the idea, telling him that he would never see his story again. But his faith in his favorite author was strong, and the story went to Kipling. A week passed by, and finally nearly a mouth had clapsed. The young writer suffered keen-ly from the ridicule of his friends in the meantime, and, truth to tell, his faith began to waver. During the fifth week, however, a letter came postmarked "Brattleboro, Vt.," and the young writer opened it with feverish haste.

There was his manuscript, true snough, but scarcely could be recognize it. Kipling had evidently put days of work upon it, making corrections, suggestions and interlineations until the story contained more of Kipling than of its original author. With the manuscript came a letter, in which Kipling said that he was not "in the habit of doing this sort of thing, because it took so much time." But in this case he saw a good chance to make \$5 for a particu-lar fresh air fund in which he was interested, and if Mr. —— thought the work he had put on this manuscript was worth that sum he would be glad to receive it for his fund and would send a receipted bill!

The \$5 was sent.—Philadelphia Times.

Women Can't Hold Office In Washington Judge McClinton of the superior court of Clallam county has virtually decided that under law women cannot hold office in this state. The case which came be-fore him was that of Charles Russell, relator, against Ella Guptill. Miss Guptill was in November elected superin-tendent of schools in this county, and received the largest majority of any of received the largest majority of any of the successful candidates, but on the strength of an opinion received from the attorney general it was decided to con-test her election, with the result that Judge McClinton overruled the demur-rer of the complaint, which decides the case as far as the superior court is con-cented. Miss Guptill's attorneys say that they will appeal the case to the su-preme court.—Seattle Post-Intelligen-tor.

HER MIRROR.

Mothertess Girl.

At Y M. C. A. Inill Yeataso Oknno, a Japanese, told the following story to

a large andience: Once upon a time there lived in a little bamb t in Japan a young couple. They had one child—a beautiful little girl whom both loved very dearly. It came to pass while the child was still a baby girl that the father was obliged to take a long journey to the far distant sity. It was too far for him to take his wife and child, so he left them at home

and traveled alone, "In that great city he saw many new things which, having lived in the peaceful little hamlet up among the moun-tains all his life, he had never seen be-He desired to take home to his wife some of those new things which seemed to him so wonderful. And the most wonderful gift he could take, it seemed to him, was a mirror. He wished to take home to his wife the pleasure and surprise he had experienced when he first he ked into a mirror. So he took

one home to his wife, "When he arrived home" he gave the present to his wife, and for the first time she looked into a mirror. do you see?" her bushand asked. Shi replied: 'I declare! I see a very press; woman. She wears her hair just as I do mine, and she smiles and moves he Hps as if she were talking to me. ' Her band told her that the mirror was a present for her, and he heped she would use it every day. But the wife thought it for too beautiful and rare and costly a gift to use every day, so she put it carefully away and never spoke about it to the little daughter, who grew more beautiful and more like her mother ev-

"By and by a great misfortune fell upon that little household. The wife and mother fell sick, and it was soon evident that she must die. As she lay upon her deathbed she called her little daughter to her and told her that she was going to lose her mother forever. She could point to no future life after death in which they should be reunited, but in the love and simplicity of her heart she did the best she could. She told her little daughter about the wonderful mirror. 'After I am dead,' sho said, 'take down that box and look into the mirror that it contains. There you will see my face. And I want you to look into the mirror every day, that you may never forget your mother, and that you may grow like me more and more every day.

'So the mother died. The little girl did as she had been told, and in the wonderful mirror she thought she saw her mother's face, young and beautiful —not as she had seen her, pale and ill as she lay dying, but fair and fresh as she had looked before the fatal illness. And the little girl looked into the mirror every day and thought of her moth er and her many levely ways, and so it came about that she grew to be more and more like her mother as the years went by. "-Rochester Post-Express.

PICTURESQUE ECONOMY.

A Style of Laundry Work Said to Prevail In Boarding Houses.

A peculiar appearance in the front windows of an aristocratic boarding house on one of the leading avenue caused a discussion among passersby. In each pane was a square of white mus lin, with embroidered edges, which was

apparently glued to the pane.
"That's a queer way of keeping out
the light," observed one citizen to an-"Must be some new method of deco-

ration," remarked another.
"Don't you know what that is?" said a young woman to ber husband. "That's window laundry."

"And what may that be?"
"It's the way ladies who board wash
their fine handkerchiefs. You see, it dries and irons them at the same time."
"I see," answered the young man,
"that they adhere like postage stamps.

How do they do it?" "Oh, you first catch your window; then you wash the panes and place the handkerchief against them, wringing wet. They stick like a plaster, and when they come off are as smooth as satin. In

that way every woman can be her own laundress."
"I see," said her husband thoughtfully, "why so many families board."— Detroit Free Press.

Mow Ho Was Wonneed.

Pension Agent—I see you have been drawing a pension on the wounded list when the record shows that you were drammed out of the army for desertion.

Pensioner—Yes. That is so. Pension Agent—Well, how were you wounded? Pensioner—My feelings, colonel, my feelings.—Atlanta Journal.

Negotiations Not Complete.

Customer (female and unfair)-I ordered ten yards of dress goods here yesterday to be sent. Has it been cut yet? Shopwalker—No indeed. The assistant said you hadn't been in yet to change your mind.—London Globe.

Whenever you see ingratitude you may as infallibly conclude that there is a growing stock of ill nature in the breast, as you may know that man to have the plague upon whom you see the

Niobrara, the name of a river in Ne-waska, is said to mean "wide water."

A MAN'S BEST IDEAS.

A Jupanese Story of its influence on a An Old Student Says They Come into the Mind Unexpectedly.

Professor von Helmholtz, the great German scientist of imperishable fame, not long before his death gave an interesting review of his life work on the occasion of the celebration of his seventieth birthday, in which, among other things, he reveals some instructive features of his habits of study and the process by which he won his ideas as well as the time and manner in which it was his went to commit the latter to paper: "As it has frequently been my lot to have to await in uncertainty the arrival of appropriate thoughts and conceptions, which then would break suddenly and unheralded upon me, I have just gained some experience in the management of these capricions ideas. This may be of utility to other students of like phys-

iological temperament. "The best ideas have often stolen silently into the current of my thoughts while the latter were not employed in seeking them. I know not by what process of unconscious or abration they were evolved. I only know that they were Nor could I at first fully estimate the importance of such mespected but welcome visitors.

These ideas never introduced thearselves when my brain was tird and almost never at my writing table. I had first to turn my problem in all directions and envisage is from every side, and thereafter to consign it to my involuntary thoughts without even prematurely attempting to solve it within myself or committing my reflections to writing. Long and patient preliminary investigation was the unconditional prerequisite to success.

"No matter how urgent the necessity for action, I must always give my brain its time to relax from fatigue or strain and await the recurrence of a feeling of both physical and mental well being and contentment before writing for publiention. My most valuable ideas have presented themselves in the morning on my awakening from a refreshing sleep, but the favorite period for them has been while I was seeking relaxation by roaming slowly over picturesque hills or through wooded parks in the bright sunlight. The slightest indulgence in alcoholic beverages sufficed to banish them from my grasp. "—Baltimore Sun.

Good Horse Sense In Burros.

The Mexican burros ascertain where to dig for water by closely observing the surface of the ground. We had found in an arroyo a sufficient quantity of water to make coffee when we observed three burres searching for water. They passed several damp places, examing the ground closely, when the leader balted near us and commenced to paw a hole in the dry, hot sand with his right forefoot. After awhile he used his left forefoot. Having dug a hole something over a foot in depth, he backed out and watched it intently. To our surprise, it soon commenced to fill with water. Then he advanced and took a drink and step ped aside, inviting, I think, the others to take a drink. At all events they promptly did so and then went away, when we got down and took a drink from their well. The water was cool and refreshing-much better, in fact, than we had found for many a day. There is no witcheraft about the Mexican burres, but they have good horse sense. - Pittsburg Dispatch.

Feather Superstition. We have long been acquainted with

the peacock feather superstition, but were not aware until a few days ago that it extended to all feathered creatures. A young girl admired the beautiful pigeons strutting, cooing and sunning themselves in the covert of the house where she was boarding and asked the landlady to sell her a pair to take home with her. "No, indeed, child," was the immediate response. "Not for any money would I sell you those hirds. When one person gives excells an ac-quaintance a feathered thing, there is sure to be trouble between them, and I do not want to fall out with you." Philadelphia Times.

An Easy Way.

The main object of life is to derive satisfaction from it, the philosophers say. Therefore when you are what is commonly known as selfish and grasping you can silence your conscience by telling it that you are no worse than the unselfish and sacrificing. You simply have another method of enjoying life.—

London Newsgirls.

The London Weekly Telegraph, miscellany published in connection with the Sheffield Daily Telegraph, is now being sold in the streets of London by a corps of presentable damsels, becomingly dressed in a uniform of dark gray, with red facings, hood lined with the latter color and forage cap to match.

A fortnight after Easter the English formerly observed a festival called Hocktide. It was customary for the women to go out into the streets with cords and bind the men whom they met until the latter purchased their release with small contributions of money.

During the first century after Christ tallow was 6 cents a pound; cheese, 14 cents; butter, 18 cents; honey, 24 cents; peas, 6 cents, and beans, 10 cents.

Cape Conception, California, was called after one of the vessels in the fleet of Cortes