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A SINFUL WASTE.

Good Food Allowed to Decay a Feature of American Households.

There are few households in the land that have a periodical recurrence of economy in the matter of food supply. A big grocer's or butcher's bill immediately suggests that there should be some economy practiced "somewhere."

The present activity in the field of dietetics should spread valuable knowledge into every kitchen. It is already showing benefits in the matter of nutritious food versus medicine. Housewives do not always realize that they have a prominent part to play in this grave question of the day, the "disposal of garbage." That responsibility lies within the domestic threshold, and to consign the collection of waste to the scavenger is not the limit of her power nor a self-satisfying conclusion. What she consigns does not concern her, and this "bete noir" found in every part of the land, a subject fraught with almost insurmountable difficulties to those whose business it is to find a healthful and quick disposal of garbage, is far more the business of the housekeeper than she is willing to acknowledge. We must go back of the garbage can to find the cause. American extravagance is proverbial the world over. We provide with a lavish hand. Unskilled and indifferent help waste accordingly. Expenditure for food in a large percentage of the middle and lower classes is estimated to take very often fully three-fourths of the income. Actual consumption and benefit derived from quantity supplied is notably small in the wealthier families.

Convincing proof is found in the overflowing garbage can. Lack of robustness among a certain class and the amount of debility afflicting a majority of people prove to investigators a want of proper nutrition to build up the overwrought body, which must endure somehow the strain and stress of American life and climate.

The unintelligent methods of poor servants, unskilled in handling food, is one cause of the effect. It is considered their prerogative to waste what does not suit their fancy. "Leavings" which may be the best portions from the mistress's table are not palatable to their taste, and so good material is speedily hidden from sight, more is called for, and a haphazard supply to keep Bridget good natured furnishes her with an abundance to overflow ash cans, clog pipes, choke traps, fill cesspools, draw vermin and offer culture as a medium for the ubiquitous microbe. Noxious odors offend nostrils and dangerous effluvia jeopardize

health and obstruct sanitary measures. It is just this waste in the world that has been the cause of plagues, pestilences and diseases. It is wasted time, strength, money, happiness and, too often, life.—Baltimore American.

The Novel of Religion.

I heard long ago of an enterprising tradesman who desired to have the Old Testament at least broken into a series of romances. By others, very likely much less pious men, no version of these narratives can be tolerated except the ancient original versions. Yet many readers or hearers are so familiar with these, or think themselves so familiar (they would probably break down under examination), that something more "spicy" is required by them. I have read an American novel about the love affairs of Judas Iscariot and Mary Magdalene. It did not interest me, I own, but it did make me laugh. Probably a more pious student would have been edified. There is no accounting for tastes. Perhaps no Biblical novel has ever won critical applause or been reckoned a piece of literature. But such novels hit a large class of readers whose tastes in other matters is not always bad.

It would be interesting to know what the wits and critics of the restoration thought and said about "The Pilgrim's Progress." Probably they never looked into the cheap little book at all, the book which has outlived Etheberg and Sedley and Rochester and the rest of them. Of course it does not by any means follow that every religious novel read by the people who do read such things and neglected by critics is on a level with Bunyan's masterpiece.—Andrew Lang in Longman's Magazine.

So Womanly.

That the ways of woman are passing strange was again proved by an incident on a Main street car last evening. A gentleman arose to offer his seat to a lady who had just entered with her little boy. Seeing the seat vacant, she sent the boy to occupy it, while she clung to a strap. She was evidently very tired and would have enjoyed a seat, but preferred to care for her son first. Presently a lady left the car, and the one standing took her seat. Next to her was a serving maid with a pretty baby on her lap. The lady asked permission to hold it, and the request being granted she cooed and talked and played with the child for a half hour, utterly oblivious of her own boy's jealous cries and frantic efforts to attract attention.—Cincinnati Tribune.

EARLY LIFE OF PAUL JONES.

He Came to America to Inherit an Estate in Virginia.

There is no record of his having attended any school except that of the parish of Kirkcubbin, but he developed a truly Scotch passion for reading and writing. He went to sea when 12 years old and made two voyages during his minority in a slaver, but having the traffic he left it and the ship too. At 20 he was in command of a fine brigantine. About this time occurred what he calls, in a letter to Robert Morris, "a great misfortune," adding, "I am under no concern whatever that this or any other circumstance of my past life will sink me in your opinion." The trouble was a threatened criminal prosecution for having had a carpenter flogged, which was the usual mode of punishment in those days. The matter was investigated, and Paul Jones was fully acquitted.

It is worthy of remark that the magistrate who inquired into that matter notes that Paul Jones expressed great sorrow for having had the man flogged, although the charge of cruelty was fully disproved. He returned to Scotland once after this, and although affectionately received by his own family his friends and neighbors seem to have treated him coldly. The smart from this injustice turned the indifference he felt for his native land into hatred, and ever after he considered himself quite free from any responsibility for having been born and having spent the first 12 years of his life in so inhospitable a country.

In his twenty-seventh year a great and fortunate change occurred to him. His brother William, who had emigrated to Virginia and died there, left him an estate. There is no doubt that Paul Jones was often afterward in want of ready money, but it must be remembered that everybody was in want of ready money in the eighteenth century. Certain it is, from his papers preserved at Washington, that he might be considered at the beginning of the war a man of independent fortune.

The two years of his life in Virginia are obscure, as might be expected from a man living the life of a provincial country gentleman, which the records concerning him prove. At the outbreak of war with the mother country Paul Jones hastened to Philadelphia, and through Mr. Joseph Hewes, a member of congress from North Carolina, got his commission as senior first lieutenant in the infant navy of the colonies. It was then he made the acquaintance of Robert Morris, to whom he felt a passionate gratitude and affection, and

whom he named as sole executor in his will, Mr. Hewes being then dead.—Miss Molly Elliot Sewall in Century.

Why General Butler Was Relieved.

Colonel Woodworth told some good stories about General Butler. He said that Butler himself told him as late as 1884 that he never knew the real reason why he was deprived of his military command by General Grant. It was only a few years ago that Woodworth got the facts from Grant's brother-in-law, Major Dent, who was the staff officer sent with the order for Butler's relief. He said that while no reason was openly given at the time, Butler was actually displaced because he was not a graduate of West Point. This would not appear on the face of it to be a sufficient cause, but Grant explained it to Dent one day in the course of a confidential interview.

"If," said he, "I were to send Butler a specific order to do something with his army, he might obey and he might not. He was too able and original not to reason himself into the belief that I might have given different instructions if I knew all that he knew of the local situation. He therefore almost always had a plan of his own that he thought was better than mine or anybody else's, so that I could never tell just what he would do or where he would be at a given time. Of course that was fatal to any systematic campaign, and I had to replace him with a West Pointer, whose first lesson in war is the necessity of prompt obedience to the commanding general. Butler was too brilliant to be reliable."—Boston Advertiser.

Moses Kimball.

The late Moses Kimball of Boston, who made his money as a theatrical manager in that city, was an interesting character. For many years his ambition was to be mayor, but the politicians never took kindly to his aspirations. When he was an alderman, before the war, he voted and spoke against allowing Daniel Webster the use of Faneuil Hall to refute the abolition arguments of Wendell Phillips.—Boston Letter.

Gas lamps were introduced in the Paris streets in 1816. Their employment caused no little remark among the country people, who got an idea that there was some magic about the matter. Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25cts, 50cts, \$1.00. Sold by J. C. King & Co.

We do not "want the earth with a potato patch thrown in," but we earnestly solicit the patronage of the people of Reynoldsville and vicinity.

Our Stock is Complete!

—Comprising—

HEAVY AND SHELF HARDWARE,

Paints, Oils, Varnish, Doors, Windows, Queensware, Furniture, Carpets, &c. We have just bought a line of improved farm implements, Planit Jr. Cultivators and Horse Hoes, Calhoun Seed Sowers, Smoothing Harrows, &c. Also Mowing Machine Repairs and Binder Twine.

Our immense stock was purchased before the advance in price, which enables us to sell Nails, Paints, Glass, &c., for what they cost wholesale to-day. Our motto the Golden Rule.

Reynoldsville Hardware Co.

Get Ready!

FOR THE

WARM - WEATHER!

A
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We have them in all Shades. You should see them.

American Dimities,
Belfast Dimities,
Percales, Challies,
Grenadines,
Jaconet Duchesse Lawns

And many other kinds. We never had such a fine selection and the prices are low.

BING & CO.

WE TELL THE TRUTH.

MILLIREN'S!

WE TELL THE TRUTH.

JUDGE - US - BY - OUR - WORK!

Judging from the big crowds continually surrounding our clothing counters, and from the masses of people that crowd into our store daily, would lead a person to believe that there is no other clothing house in the town. Why? Because we tell the truth and show the goods to correspond with our advertisement. Truly we save every purchaser big money. Gentlemen who read our advertisement came with great expectations and not one of them went away disappointed nor dissatisfied. Of course our success has stirred up a lot of imitators who have attempted by misrepresentation to pull the trade towards themselves, but misrepresentation is one thing and truth is another. The truth that tells in this case is that no such values in clothing are obtainable in any store in the county, only at MILLIREN'S, as we are now offering.

Our former purchase of clothing was only an infant when compared with the mighty invoice that arrived last week. That we sold, in the beginning of our former sale, more suits of clothing in one day than any other house in town, is a true fact.

Surprised!

When some of our customers come in and see these Bargains they exclaim, "How do you sell so cheap?" That is easily answered. We buy from two of the most famous factories in the world and pay cash and sell for cash. Unlike all other clothing, we don't rely on Printer's Ink to make our sales, but let the goods tell their own story.

HIGHEST CLASS!

Every fastidious and most particular dresser knows that we make a specialty of highest class ready-to-wear suits, goods that have been made from the Choicest Imported Woolsens. cannot be beaten by the most expensive tailor work. Comparison of these goods is out of the question as no other clothing house takes the risk of handling such extra high quality goods.

All Wool!

Every well-posted wearer of men's wearing apparel in Reynoldsville knows there is no place where more honest clothing values are obtainable than at MILLIREN'S. He who is well dressed is well satisfied, if he don't pay too much for his clothing. An ill-fitting garment is dear at any price. Good clothes are worth what they cost if bought at a reliable clothing house like MILLIREN'S.

NO FAKE!

In these days of fake advertisements we deem it wise and expedient to state the fact that what we say is true, and we state it boldly and in such a way that it cannot be misconstructed; the superiority of the materials of our goods speak for themselves.



Purchase one of these

Fine SUITS!

We Tell the Truth

when we say that our \$3.98 suit for men is worth \$6.00.

Double or single breasted, square cut, or in the late Stratford sack.

\$5.00 Every fashionable weave is contained in our line at \$5.00, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$9.00 and \$10.00. Every prevailing color, mixture and pattern. All fresh from two of the most famous factories in existence. Some may think the price is too small for a well trimmed all wool suit, but a single glance to a competent judge is sufficient to see that these same garments are sold elsewhere in this town and even in the cities at \$15, 16, 17, 18, 19 and \$20. We save you one-half.

Spring Trousers!

65c. is all we ask for a double stitched Jean with extra seat room, worth \$1.

\$1.00 for serviceable trousers, strongly sewed, in the neatest stripes of the \$2 and 2.50 materials.

\$2.25 for all wool cheviot and fancy cassimere trousers, perfect fitting, dressy patterns, worth \$4.

\$3.00 for the choice of elegant \$6 patterns, in a splendid variety of light and dark greys, neat stripes and mixtures.

For Dressy Spring Trousers call at our store and get prices. We are confident that we can suit you.

Hats.

We make a specialty of hats and display the largest and most complete assortment of headwear for men and children in the county.

Arguments are needless to any good judge of men's headwear when we show our Derbys and Alpines at our modern low prices. \$3.00 and \$4.00 are old fogey figures when the exact same qualities are sold at our store at 80c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00.

STRAW HATS

—FOR—

Summer Heat

5c., 10c., 12c., 15c., 20c., 25c., 40c., 50c., 75c. and \$1.00.

These prices, though small, talk big of the comfort, style and wearability in our hot weather headgear. Here are Panamas, French Palms and Split Braids, Cantons and the new Senets, in the Seaside Yacht and Roll Turban Shapes.

Sweaters.

Every Sweater we sell means a bargain for the purchaser; and for us, we find that every boy, youth and man that buys a sweater from us brings his friends in to purchase one from us, too. No indorsement is better than this. Call and see them. Every sweater is close ribbed and heavy weight, well made and extra long neck, in all colors.

Shirts!

Fancy striped percale laundered shirts, late style and perfect fit, from 50c. upward. Also over 1,000 patterns of fancy cheviots, sateens, in stripes and bars, all cut and sewed by hand, from 24c. up.

Come Early,

Avoid the rush and get first selection of these bargains.

Boys' very neat and serviceable

SUITS!

All wool cheviot, cassimere and imported worsted, made up in the height of fashion, actually worth \$2, our price 98c.

Boys' all wool double breasted blue and black cheviots, worth \$5, our price 2.25 and 2.50.

Everything new in style and color is represented in our superb showing of children's clothing. Call and see them.

Reynoldsville, Pa.

