

# The Star.

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## BOONE AND THE INDIANS.

### The Old Kentucky Hunter Was a Prisoner in Their Hands For Months.

Boone frequently took to the field on set expeditions against the savages. Once when he and a party of other men were making salt at a lick, they were surprised and carried off by the Indians. The old hunter was a prisoner with them for some months, but finally made his escape and came home through the trackless woods as straight as the wild pigeon fien. He was over on the watch to ward off the Indian inroads and to follow the war parties and try to rescue the prisoners.

Once his own daughter and two other girls who were with her were carried off by a band of Indians. Boone collected some friends and followed them steadily for two days and a night. Then they came to where the Indians had killed a buffalo calf and were camped. Firing from a little distance, they shot two Indians, and rushing in rescued the girls.

On another occasion, when Boone had gone to visit a salt lick with his brother, the Indians ambushed them and shot the latter. Boone himself escaped, but the Indians followed him for three miles by the aid of a tracking dog, until Boone turned, shot the dog and then eluded his pursuers. In company with Simon Kenton and many of the noted hunters and wilderness warriors he once and again took part in perilous expeditions into the Indian country. Twice bands of Indians, accompanied by French, Tory and British partisans from Detroit, bearing the flag of Great Britain, attacked Boonesboro. In each case Boone and his fellow settlers beat them off with loss.

At the fatal battle of the Blue Licks, in which 200 of the best riflemen of Kentucky were beaten with terrible slaughter by a great force of Indians from the lakes, Boone commanded the left wing. Leading his men, rifle in hand, he pushed back and overthrew the force against him. But meanwhile the Indians destroyed the right wing and center and got in the rear, so that there was nothing for Boone's men except to flee with all speed.—Theodore Roosevelt in St. Nicholas.

## WELLINGTON WAS WARNED.

### A Design Which Might Have Materially Affected the Destiny of Europe.

The story goes that Wellington used to ride over daily, with one or two of his staff, from his headquarters at St. Jean de Luz, and take his stand on the top of a wooded sand hillock, called Blanc Pignon, on the left bank of the Adour, which commands a view of both

banks and the town itself two miles up stream. This had been noticed by the French, who had still command of the river and the opposite shore, and the zealous sailor aforesaid, Bourgeois by name, conceived the plan of entrapping the great English captain by lying in ambush for him, with a few men, among the undergrowth on the sand dune, which happened to be on neutral ground just outside the line of French pickets.

General Thonvenot very honorably declined to sanction this tricky proceeding, but, seeing through his glasses from the clock tower of the cathedral in Bayonne that it was actually being carried out, notwithstanding his disapproval, he sent a mounted orderly, as fast as he could gallop, down the road on the left bank of the river (the present site of the Al-les Marines) past the French pickets, to warn Wellington of his danger. The message was just in time. When within a short distance of the ambush, awaiting him on the narrow little track winding up the sand dune, he turned his horse and moved quietly off in another direction.

So says the story, which, entirely believed by the French, is placed on record by Morel, declared in a footnote to be correct, and then (1846) within the memory of living witnesses. We can entirely agree with the author in his succeeding remark, "Thus, by one of those strange chances beyond all human explanation, there fell through a design which might have materially changed the course of events."—Macmillan's Magazine.

## Credulity of Russian Peasantry.

A writer in a French review tells a curious story serving to show the misery and credulity of the peasantry in some districts of Russia, as well as the audacity of the unscrupulous swindlers by whom they are sometimes fleeced. An adventurer was recently tried at Saratof for having induced a number of peasants to abandon to his keeping all their worldly possessions, with the view of emigrating under his guidance to—Jupiter. There they were to find land in abundance, easy to work and marvelously fertile. When the local authorities intervened, it was found that quite a band of emigrants were preparing to start for the blessed planetary colony. We are not told what defense was made by the prisoner, but it was quite apparent that his dupes were aware that it was no terrestrial land of promise that he was to lead them. He was therefore indicted and condemned for "spreading false reports about Jupiter."—Westminster Ga-

## IN THE FUTURE.

### When the Girl Who Earns \$5,000 a Year Will Be a Desirable Wife.

"Don't you think it about time for Mabel to consider the subject of matrimony?" he asked hesitatingly. "Oh, there is plenty of time," replied his wife. "Mabel is very ambitious, you know, and she is used to certain so-called luxuries that she would dislike to give up."

"Well, frankly, I think she is working too hard."

"Oh, no, she isn't. It will do her good. And since she won that case in the supreme court her income has been steadily increasing. If she continues to do as well in her profession, she may be able to think of marriage in a year or so. You see, things have changed since we were married."

"Indeed they have," he sighed. "Then a girl's beauty, temperament and accomplishments had more to do with her matrimonial chances, but it is very different now, very different indeed. Mabel is not yet the prize that I wish her to be, and I doubt if she could be sure of getting the kind of husband that I desire her to have. The best young men are very particular, you know."

"Very true," he admitted. "Many of them will hardly look at a girl whose earning capacity is not \$4,000 or \$5,000 a year. Mabel agrees with me that it is best to wait until she has reached that point, and then she is sure to be sought after by the very best and most desirable young men in the city."—Chicago Post.

## Altitude and Suffrage.

The United States voting precinct with the highest altitude is that of North Star, located near the celebrated North Star mine on King Solomon mountain, in San Juan county, Colo. The stone at the office door of the usual polling place is exactly 13,101 feet above the level of the sea. North Star, although almost inaccessible for from six to nine months each year on account of snows, generally polls 75 to 80 votes.—St. Louis Republic.

## Gave It Up.

Mrs. Urban—So you feared to remain in the country any longer? Were you afraid of tramps?

Mrs. Lawville—No, I was afraid of the terrible dogs we had to have to scare tramps.—New York Weekly.

In many parts of the West Indies shark oil is used in the lamps.

## DAY.

### What is the message of days, what is the thought they bring—

Days that darken to winter, days that sweeten to spring?

Is there a lore to learn? Is there a truth to be told? Hath the new dawn a ray that never flashed from the old?

Day that deepens to night, night that broadens to day, What is the meaning of all, what is the word they say?

Silence for eye and eye, and the heart beats never cease Till toil and life and the day are the night and death and peace.

—John Hall Ingham in Scribner's.

## His Pills.

There lives in a town not far from here—in fact, it is at Skaneateles—a couple who think a good deal of each other, and when one is ill the other does everything in the world for her or his welfare. Not long ago the husband was taken ill, and his wife rummaged around to find some medicine in the house. Finally she came across a box of little black pills. There was no writing on the cover of the box to tell what they were, but as they resembled a certain liver pill the wife concluded that they must be the required thing. She gave them to her hubby regularly, and he seemed to improve. About a week after, when he had got down to the last pill, he chanced to turn the box over. He gave a yell that startled the whole neighborhood. His wife ran to him, thinking that he was dying. "Look," he cried. "Read what it says on the bottom." She did as he bade her, and this was what she read: "Prime Crown Morning Glory Seeds!"—Syracuse Post.

## Swore Himself In.

In his reminiscences of the Crimes, in 1854, General Sir Evelyn Wood tells a story of a fighting general who, during a conflict, was seen wherever bullets fell most thickly. When not visible, his voice was heard encouraging his men with "a vocabulary borrowed from 'the army in Flanders,'" which Sir Evelyn says will not bear repetition. "Years after he was appointed to the Aldershot command, and her majesty happened to ask, 'Has the new general yet taken up his command?' 'Yes, your majesty,' was the apt reply; 'he swore himself in yesterday.'"

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that will do me any good." Price 50c. 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 clothiers, 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 Wools, 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 misconstrued; 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.

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 foggy 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.

