

The Star.

Subscription \$1.00 per year, in advance.

C. A. STEPHENSON, Editor and Pub.
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1895.

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 \$1.00 per year, in advance. Communications intended for publication must be accompanied by the writer's name, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Interesting news items solicited. Advertising rates made known on application at the office in Reynoldsville, Pa.

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.

Proud looks lose hearts, but courteous words win them.

The election this year will be on the 5th of November.

A writer of the seventeenth century declares marriage should be spelt "merry age," since it brings so much joy.

Carlyle says, "Our grand business in life is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand."

The Williamsport public schools have adopted the one-session-a-day plan, from 9.00 A. M. to 2.00 P. M. for a two months' trial.

"A quaint writer tells of a very good prayer which was once offered: A brother was praying with much noise for faith—soul-saving faith, sin-killing faith, devil-driving faith. There was a quiet friend near him, to whom the noisy brother owed a large bill. 'Amen,' said the friend; 'amen, and give us debt-paying faith, too.'"

A cynic has said that what we call the heart is a nervous sensation, like shyness, which gradually disappears in society. It is fervent in the nursery, strong in the domestic circle, tumultuous at school. The affections are the children of ignorance. "When the horizon of our experience expands, and models multiply, love and admiration imperceptibly vanish."

A recent decision by the Supreme Court holds that roads must be kept in proper condition for bicycle riding. Bicycles being vehicles of conveyance are entitled to the same consideration as wagons, buggies, etc. If a bike rider is hurt or his wheel injured because of the faulty condition of a road he is entitled to the same protection of the law as is accorded any other traveler.

Punxsutawney has a citizen who objects to the minister reading a hymn before it is sung. The same active church and Sunday school worker, "Don't think the beautiful calm of the Sabbath day should be marred and broken by the harsh clang of the old-fashioned church bell." There are people in Reynoldsville with whom the Punxsutawneyite could not get up an argument on reading the hymn and ringing the church bell, for they agree with him.

Can't a woman keep a secret? The Ladies' Every Saturday, a woman's newspaper, says: "The good husband keeps his wife in the wholesome ignorance of unnecessary secrets. They will not be starved with the ignorance who perchance may surfeit with the knowledge of weighty counsels. He knows little who will tell his wife all he knows." There are plenty of men, and you need not go out of Reynoldsville to find them, with whom a secret is not as safe as it would be with some of the gentler sex.

Statistics show more well filled barns to be destroyed by lightning than empty ones, that is, the risk after harvest is greater than before. The department at Washington investigated and gives reasons as follows: Before harvest the stalks of growing grains and grasses, with their many points and heads, acts as conductors of electricity and serve as discharging points, to some degree neutralizing the electric stress in the air. After harvest the fields are more or less bare, and the electric tension must be relieved through buildings and prominent features in the landscape.

In the beginning of the nineteenth century mails were delivered on horses, mules and slow stage coaches and the postage of those days would be considered exorbitant in the closing days of the nineteenth century. Now our mails are carried by lightning express trains and it makes no difference whether a letter is to be carried two miles, or from the Atlantic to the Pacific, the postage is the same. The following were the rates of postage in this country in the year 1800: Every letter composed of a single sheet of paper conveyed not exceeding forty miles, eight cents; over forty miles and not exceeding 150 miles, twelve and one-half cents; over 150 miles and not exceeding 500 miles, twenty-five cents; over 500 miles, twenty-five cents. Every letter composed of two pieces of paper, double those rates; every letter composed of three sheets of paper, triple those rates; every letter composed of four pieces of paper weighing one ounce, quadruple those rates, and at the rate of a single letter for each ounce any letter or packet may weigh, every ship letter originally received at an office for delivery, with six cents.

"THE HOPELESS DOZEN."

First Banquet a Joyous Affair—Photographed in Real Life.

Reynoldsville has a new organization that has been christened by its founders, "The Hopeless Dozen." The club is composed of a dozen men, all of whom have traversed this mundane sphere long enough to have taken unto themselves helpmates, but are now called bachelors. The membership is limited to one dozen and according to the by-laws and constitution of the club only death or marriage creates a vacancy. The first banquet was given by Mine Host Black, proprietor of Hotel McConnell, one of the members of the club. While the members of the new club have never enjoyed the bliss and true happiness of having a place they can call home that presided over by a sweet, loving creature of the tender sex—whom they can call wife—who is solicitous about their every want and to whom they can un-bosom their secrets and get solace in times of trouble, yet they are all epicureans of the most fastidious type and they relished the elaborate banquet Thursday night immensely, and during their two hours of noisy mirth, merriment and festivity in the Hotel McConnell dining room they thought they could get along real nicely on the platform of life without yoking themselves to the members of the human race who are so anxious to see milliners and dress-makers succeed in business, and yet were it not for the fact that Adam lost one of his ribs we venture the assertion that the "Hopeless Dozen" would not have fared so sumptuously. The bill of fare was gotten up in a unique style by Mr. Black and nicely printed with appropriate sentiments, as follows: Chicken—spring—fried—with dressing, "Don't count your chickens ere they're hatched;" baked fish—brown potatoes, "The great ones eat up the little ones;" boiled ham, "Aye, marry; 'twill put flesh on thy ribs;" oysters—raw, "He was a bold man that first ate an oyster;" oysters—fried, "This month has an 'R' in it;" tomatoes—baked, "Love's apples have naught to do with us;" potatoes—Saratoga chips, "We'll 'Hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may;" salad—salmon, "In union there is strength;" home-made bread, warm biscuit, city bread, brown bread, "The staff of life;" tea—coffee—iced tea—milk, "The cup that cheers, but does not inebriate;" celery, gherkins, Worcestershire sauce, salad dressing, olives, chow chow, assorted pickles, "Typical of married life;" fruits—nuts—assorted cake, "Eat, drink and be merry, for to-morrow you may be married;"—Revised; tobacco, "Sublime tobacco, divine tobacco! pass the cigars."

"The Hopeless Dozen" were so badly stuck on themselves after the banquet that on Friday morning they met at Corwin's photograph gallery and prepared themselves to have their pictures taken or smash the camera into smithereens in the attempt. If you see one of the pictures you will see one of real bachelor life, as follows: Chas. W. Kah, sewing patch on pants; G. J. Corwin, threading needle; C. B. French, sewing on button; J. C. Swartz, sweeping; Bobby Swartz, dusting room; M. J. Coyle, washing clothes; Dr. R. E. Harbison, knitting; Dr. J. H. Murray, cooking; Frank J. Black, washing dishes; Philip Loos, crocheting; G. C. Strouse, reading and John H. Schofield smoking and taking it easy.

The following would be an appropriate inscription for the banner of "The Hopeless Dozen":
"Oh Love! O Glory! What are ye who fly around us ever, rarely to alight?
There's not a meteor in the polar sky
Of such transcendent and more fleeting flight."

Henry A. Reed, of Reynoldsville, spent last Thursday evening with friends in this city. Mr. Reed is connected with a real estate firm of Buffalo, N. Y., and is up-to-date in every particular, even to sporting a green necktie.—Lock Haven Express.

Look over your city lists, make out what you want, let us give you prices on same goods. Everything being equal, patronize home. We guarantee prices. ROBINSON & MUNDORFF.

Come in and see me and pay me a little on your account. I need it badly. I helped you, now come and help me.
J. A. WELSH.

Howard in Luck.

Mention in the *Spirit* last week of Howard Steele's hard lot brought a good Samaritan to his rescue. He did not "pass by on the other side," but on the contrary he took the young man to a clothing store and purchased for him a new outfit from head to foot—hat, shirt, collar, new suit and new shoes. Howard then took a bath and was shaved, and donned his new garments. And he walked down street beside the kind-hearted farmer from Armstrong county looking as joyful as a clam at high tide. And the farmer too, looked glad, because he had acted the part of a Christian and a gentleman.—Punxsutawney Spirit.

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.

Car load of fine York state salt, only \$1.00 a barrel at Robinson & Mundorff's.

A Good Show.

The hour is after midnight, when, in the most fashionable quarter of the city, the sumptuous home of one of the best known editors has been forcibly entered by a burglar. The inmates peacefully slumber, unconscious of danger, all but a little tot of six years, whose acute ears have discerned a noise unusual at that time of night. Too innocent to be conscious of danger she leaves her room, and entering the family sitting-room, suddenly confronts the burglar, who noiselessly as possible is securing the family silver, when, to his surprise, he becomes conscious of the little one's presence. With pistol in hand, approaching the child and alert for an outcry, his surprised ears are greeted with the exclamation "Don't be afraid, Mr. Burglar, I won't hurt you!" Following this is one of the most effective scenes of Mr. Gus Thomas' famous play of "The Burglar." At the Reynolds opera house Oct. 1st. Tickets on sale at Stoke's drug store.

Drowned in the Mines.

Three mules were drowned in the mines at Bechtel on Saturday under peculiar circumstances. They got away from their driver and wandered into an abandoned heading which was full of water. With the usual perversity of the species the mules went straight ahead instead of backing out until they got to where the water filled the entire cavity of the heading from floor to roof. There they were found drowned later on when search was instituted for them.—Brookwayville Record.

Notice to Stock Owners.

We will not fence against any stock but our own after this season, therefore, we ask all persons to take care of their own stock.

CENTRAL LAND & MINING CO.

Just received another car load of Minneapolis flour, big reduction in price at Robinson & Mundorff's.

If you only can give me fifty cents or a dollar on your account it will help me. Remember that over 200 accounts would help me at one dollar apiece.

J. A. Welsh.

At King & Co.'s you will find baled hay, salt, flour and a full line of general merchandise.

The Reynoldsville Hardware Co. is offering to sell haps and blankets at cost to close out their stock.

Why don't farmers throughout the country paint their names on their barns? If this was done a drive through the country would be much more enjoyable. We once spent several weeks in one of the most prosperous sections of Somerset county among the "Pennsylvania Dutch" farmers, and on almost every farm was a large barn painted red with the owner's name in large white letters facing the public road. Where this is practiced a stranger feels more at home and takes much more interest in the surroundings than he could do to simply pass through without knowing anything about who lives in a community.—Lindsey Press.

Come quick and pay me. I do not like to run out on the street and dun you, as it looks bad. J. A. WELSH.

House and lot for sale in West Reynoldsville, seven rooms. Inquire of F. K. Mullen or C. Mitchell.

If you want haps or blankets for your beds you can get them at the Reynoldsville Hardware Co. store at cost.

Ladies, call and see the stylish Tokio shoe at Gilblom's.

The Newspapers are Honest.

In a court room a lawyer may call a witness a liar, scoundrel, villain or a thief, and no one makes complaint when the court adjourns, says the Bradford Record. If a newspaper prints such a reflection on a man's character there is a libel suit or perhaps a dead editor. This is owing to the fact that the people believe what the editor says; what the lawyer says cuts no figure.—Ex.

Ladies, have you seen the latest style shoes at Gilblom's?

Get dress goods at Bing & Co's.

Soap with a spoon is still flying right along at J. A. Welsh's.

THE STAR one dollar a year paid in advance.

Do not fail to see the Tokio shoe at Gilblom's.

Bury the calamity howler out in the woods, in a beautiful hole in the ground where the woodpecker pecks and the straddle bugs straddle around. He is no good to the city of push, too impractical, stingy and dead; but he wants the whole earth and all of the crust, and the stars that shine overhead. Then hustle him off to the bumble bee's roost, and bury him deep in the ground; he's no use to us here, get him out of the way, and make room for a man that is sound.—Ex.

Wanted—To buy 20 to 100 acres of land near town. J. C. KING & CO.

Winter is coming and for coats and capes go to Bing & Co's.

They are going—coats and capes—Bing & Co.

I am desirous of either selling my store and property in Reynoldsville, or selling the stock in my store and renting the property. Any person wanting a good location now has an opportunity of securing one. WM. COPPING.

If you want anything in the jewelry line call and let me order it for you. I will save you from 25 to 100 per cent. C. F. HOFFMAN.

Coats and capes at Bing & Co's.

Street Ordinance.

(No. 33.)
AN ORDINANCE authorizing the opening of Eighth street (what would have been formerly an extension of Charles street) from the East line of Main street, between the George Rhoads Estate and lot of Mathew Burns to the West line of the proposed opening of Grant street, and the assessment of damages caused by the grade of the same.

SECTION 1. Be it ordained and enacted by the Town Council of the Borough of Reynoldsville and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same, that the street committee be and are hereby authorized and directed to cause to be surveyed and opened Eighth street, from the East line of Main street, between the George Rhoads Estate and lot of Mathew Burns to the West line of the proposed opening of Grant street, to the width of 37 feet, in accordance with the plan of the survey attached to this ordinance, on file in the office of Council.

The damages caused thereby, and the damages caused by the grade thereof, and the benefits to pay the same, to be assessed and collected in accordance with the provisions of the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania relating thereto and regulating the same.

SECTION 2. That any ordinance or part of ordinance, conflicting with the provisions of this ordinance be and the same is hereby repealed so far as the same affects this ordinance.

Ordained and enacted in a law in Council this 2nd day of September, A. D. 1895.

SCOTT McCLELLAND, Pres. of Council.
J. S. HAMMOND, Clerk of Council.
Burgess' Office, September 7th, A. D. 1895. Examined and approved.

SAMUEL LATTIMER, Burgess.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

The partnership heretofore existing under the name of Bolger Bros, wherein D. Bolger and P. F. Bolger, both of Reynoldsville, Jefferson county, Pa., were general partners, is this, the sixteenth day of September, A. D. 1895, dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued at the old stand by P. F. Bolger, who will collect all debts and settle all bills for or against the firm.

D. BOLGER,
P. F. BOLGER.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

Came trespassing on the premises of the undersigned in Winslow township about the 9th of September, 1895, one large roan cow with bell on and right horn bent down over eye. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away or she will be disposed of according to law. ISRAEL SYDNER, JR., Reynoldsville, Pa., Sept. 18, 1895.

N. HANAU

Has brought the

Best and Lowest Prices

ever seen in this town. Come and see for yourself.

A Fine Line of

Summer Silks!

plain and figured. Silk that was sold at 40c., now 25; sold at 50c., now 37½; sold at 55c., now 45.

Fine line Henrietta that was sold for 40c., now 25.

Fine line of Dimity and Jaconat Duchesse 10 and 12½.

Dress Gingham for 5c.

A fine line of Ladies' Capes from \$2 to \$18.

Children's ready-made Eaton Suits, age 4 to 12 years.

Fine assortment of Novelty Goods in the Ladies' Department.

Clothing - Department!

Suits that were sold for \$7, \$8, \$10 and \$12, now for \$5 and \$6.

Children's Suits for 90c.

Cheviot Shirts for 24c.

You will save money by calling and examining our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

N. Hanau.

FALL DEEMER & CO. 1895

We do not want your money except on the condition that we give Full Value. Our customers pleased will prove the Best Advertisement.

We ask your special attention to our New—no old stock stored away from year to year, but strictly new—and Fashionable

Wraps!

Which includes Jackets and Capes. Either is fashionable and both we have in unrivalled varieties or quality. Several hundred garments just received and others will be added frequently. Every Lady, Miss, or Child wanting a wrap we insist that you see our line.

We mention a few of the most popular sellers. It will be a neck and neck race which will win, the Jackets or Capes. We think Jackets, as always in the past, come to the stake first.

JACKETS

Come in the plain Beaver, Buclé, Astrakan, Chin-chila, Black and Blue. We challenge comparison from any quarter in this line of Ladies' Jackets.

CAPES

In the season's textures, say the Beaver, Astrakan, Silk, Plush and Fur, all made in up-to-date fashion. Give us a call and compare our line with others.

A. D. Deemer & Co.

Hotels.

HOTEL MCCONNELL.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.
FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor.
The leading hotel of the town. Headquarters for commercial men. Steam heat, free bus, bath rooms and closets on every floor, sample rooms, billiard room, telephone connections &c.

HOTEL BELNAP.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.
J. C. DILLMAN, Proprietor.
First class in every particular. Located in the very centre of the business part of town. Free bus to and from trains and commodious sample rooms for commercial travelers.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

BROOKVILLE, PA.,
PHIL P. CARRIER, Proprietor.
Sample rooms on the ground floor. House heated by natural gas. Omnibus to and from all trains.

MOORE'S WINDSOR HOTEL.

1217-29 FILBERT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, - PENN'A.
PRESTON J. MOORE, Proprietor.
342 bed rooms. Rates \$2.00 per day American Plan. 14 block from P. & R. Depot and ½ block from New P. & R. Depot.

Miscellaneous.

E. NEFF.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
And Real Estate Agent, Reynoldsville, Pa.

C. MITCHELL.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office on West Main street, opposite the Commercial Hotel, Reynoldsville, Pa.

DR. B. E. HOOVER.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.
Resident dentist, in building near Methodist church, opposite Arnold block. Gentleness in operating.

G. Z. GORDON. JOHN W. REED.

GORDON & REED.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Brookville, Jefferson Co., Pa.
Office in room formerly occupied by Gordon & Corbett. West Main Street.

W. L. McCracken. G. M. McDonald.

McCRACKEN & McDONALD.

Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law,
Offices at Reynoldsville and Brookville.

REYNOLDSVILLE LAUNDRY.

WAH SING, Proprietor,
Corner 4th street and Gordon alley. First-class work done at reasonable prices. Give the laundry a trial.

DR. R. E. HARBISON.

SURGEON DENTIST,
Reynoldsville, Pa.
Office in rooms formerly occupied by J. S. McCraith.

JOHN SNYDER,

—Dealer in—

Dry Goods,
Notions,
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Glass and Queensware, Tinware.

5 and 10 Cent Counter a Specialty! Fine Line of Jewelry.

Opera House Block,

MAIN STREET,
REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A.

Moore & Dickinson, THE GROCERS,

(Successors to Schultze & Son)

Are now prepared to satisfy the wants of everybody in the line of

Fancy and Staple Groceries, Grockery, Glass and Chinaware.

We guarantee our prices among the lowest for a standard class of goods, and would much rather sell our customers something we know they will be pleased with than an inferior article.

We Pay the highest price for farm produce, and ask all our readers to call and see us in the Schultze building, opposite Bell's clothing store. Goods delivered promptly!