

AN URN AND A NICHE.

FACTS ABOUT CREMATION FURNISHED BY A CREMATORY AGENT.

Economy and Cleanliness Among Its Claims.
Ashes May Be Left in the Crematory, but Often Monitors Carry Them Away and Keep Them Always Near.

"Cremation this afternoon at 2." These words are lettered on a small sign that swings in a shop window on Houston street, where several curious urns are displayed. This is the New York office of a suburban cemetery, where are cremated the bodies of those who prefer that their remains shall be consumed by flame rather than to let nature take its course in a coffin six feet under the sod.

A World reporter dropped into the office and had a talk with the young man in charge. It was too late on that afternoon to witness a cremation, but ordinarily the crematory people are glad to have spectators when the interesting process is going on.

Economy is always considered by most people, and cremation is cheap. It is also clean, and what is cleaner for a last resting place than a white metal vase?

"You know how much you would have to pay for a plot at Greenwood?" said the young man. "At our crematory \$25 will buy a niche in which you may place an urn large enough to hold the ashes of an entire family."

There is something sentimental in the ashes of "two souls with but a single thought" being put together. There are no rules against buying a row of niches. This, however, is more expensive, and the line of names on the separate urns suggests the search for a name on the bells of a flatnose. Yet there are often as many as 12 niches bought in a row. Each niche is decorated by the cremation company every Memorial day. It is on this occasion that the crematory has its greatest number of visitors.

When the young man was asked what class of people favored cremation, he replied: "No particular class of people. In New York the Germans perhaps are the most numerous advocates of it. It appeals alike to the poor and the wealthy. The cost to cremate an adult is \$85 and \$25 for a child. An urn large enough to contain the ashes of one person can be bought for \$6, and this, with the price of a niche, does not bring cremation beyond the reach of the poor man."

"What are the urns made of? Mostly of bronze and white metal. Here is a beauty of serpentine stone." The "beauty" was only 20 inches high, but it cost \$45. There are about a dozen different designs in urns.

Often a dead person's relatives may desire to keep the ashes in a parlor vase. The young man was asked if all the ashes of those cremated were kept at the cemetery. "Just about one-half are," he answered. "Some are taken away and placed in safety vaults, and some are always kept near the person who most loved the deceased in life. I know of one lady who always carries the ashes of her husband wherever she goes. They have been to Europe and back several times, and have had many trips to the seashore and mountains."

"No one but myself ever handles the ashes after they leave the fireman. They are sent to me from there, and I seal each jar and keep them here until they are sent for or until I have too many on hand. In that case I notify the relatives. If they want them transferred to an urn, I do it by means of this great glass funnel. Do they all pass through the same funnel? Of course. What's the difference? I clean it after each separate lot of ashes."

He then went over to the big office safe, and, fixing the combination lock, opened the iron door. There was exposed a row of black jars about the size of ordinary tomato cans. Each jar was sealed with black wax and tape, and pasted on the front was a label. The young man took out one of the jars and set it on the hand of a woman who wore a number five glove. She held it easily and read the label. Inside of the jar was all that remained of a large sized man who had been cremated three weeks before.—New York World.

Argentine Woods.

The woods peculiar to the Argentine Republic are, as a rule, not only distinguished for their positive colors, but some of them are also said to be of a hardness capable of resisting the keenest tools and of withstanding fire in a remarkable degree. The algarrobo is described as white, red, gray, black and violet; the quebracho is deep red and pale white; the cedar is bright red; the cebil is white, red and black; the gualalibi is white, gray and black; the laurel is white, black and yellow; the tips is white, red and yellow; the palo amarillo is bright yellow, as is also the palo moro; the virano is dark brown; the calden is bright red; the tatané is golden yellow; the paquera is dark red; the molle is black brown; the lapacho is green, gray and black; the guayabo is deep red, veined with black and yellow; the palo ribera is dark cinnamon, with red veins; the guayacana is black and almost indestructible.—New York Sun.

Old Marriage Ceremony.

Polynesia is probably the only place in the world where the marriage feast takes place without the presence of the bridegroom. For some unexplained reason the young man is "sent into the bush" when negotiations are opened with the family of his bride, and he remains there during the subsequent festivities. It is only when the guests have departed and the girl is left alone with her parents that messengers are dispatched for him.

Meekness is imperfect if it be not both active and passive, leading us to subdue our own passions and resentments, as well as to bear patiently the passions and resentments of others.—Parker.

THE MARRIAGE TIE.

Men and Women Not to Be Judged by the Same Standard.

Whether it is that we are poorer, or that we are more luxurious and exacting in our tastes, and that the girls of today require more in their marriage than the ordinary Englishman can afford, I cannot say, but unless girls have great beauty or large fortunes we hear much more of the difficulty of their marrying. Among the mass of women, however, there is no revulsion from the marriage tie, and all healthy minded girls and women seem to be just as much interested in the question as were their grandmothers. The one great fact that has kept English society in the inviolability of the marriage tie. Infidelity in a married woman is surely reason enough to justify her husband in getting rid of her, and the woman who clamors for divorce on the same grounds as men is surely lowering the standard of female purity in a ruthless way. In man, with his stronger, coarser, more animal nature, to be judged by the same standard of chastity as a woman, with her higher ideals of life, her purer nature, and the exemption from temptation which she enjoys?

If we think for a moment of the temptation to which men are exposed from their very early youth, and which they undoubtedly combat very unsuccessfully, and which attacks them at a time when they are most prone to succumb—in the period of youth, vigor and ignorance—and contrast their position with that of women, we must surely feel that we are degrading our sex when we ask for a corresponding code of morality, or even suggest that women are to be tried by no higher standard than that to which men strive to attain.

We are told that no union can survive the conjugal customs and intimacy of English married life. Perhaps the new woman thinks so because in her ephemeral passion no feeling of constancy, affection or gratitude is possible. We believe that the overwhelming majority of old fashioned English women regard that intimacy as one of the purest and sweetest ever devised—one which, when the passion and desire of youth fade away, blossoms into a friendship, a companionship as constant as it is holy, without which their lives would indeed be barren.—Lady Jenne in Saturday Review.

A REMARKABLE VENDETTA.

All This Half Savage Father Lives For Is to Kill Walrus.

"Did you ever hear of a strong, able-bodied man going crazy from grief?" asked Captain Debnay of the steamship City of Puebla, on the water front yesterday. "I don't mean one of your highly sensitive creatures," continued he, "but a man 6 feet 4 inches in his stockings, and as strong as an ox. Of such a man I heard during my last trip to the sound. He is a Russian Finn and is sensible on every subject save one. He has a vendetta against the walrus, and his cabin in the wilds of Alaska is built up with their skulls."

"According to the story told me by a passenger who came down with me from the sound, this man settled in Alaska years ago. He married a native woman, and she bore him a son. A few years later the mother died, and all the affection of the half savage father centered on the son. Nothing was too good for the lad, and everything in the way of hunting and fishing lore was taught him."

"When the boy was old enough, his father took him out on all his hunting expeditions and soon the youngster began working on his own account."

"One fatal day he attacked an old bull walrus, but instead of killing it he himself was the victim. When the father saw the dead body of his son he was wild with grief, which finally settled into a species of madness. Now all he lives for is to kill walrus."

"When the mania first seized him he lived in a dugout. Now his hut is on the ground and composed almost entirely of walrus skulls."

"He crawls up behind the brutes while they are asleep, and, seizing them by the tusks, stands them on end by main force. He looks into their eyes as though seeking to recognize the one that killed his son, and then his knife does the rest. The head is then cut off, and goes to make one more to the monument he is raising to the memory of his son."—San Francisco Call.

Safer Than Lightning Rods.

Each day adds some new virtues to the long list of those already credited to the pneumatic tire. The latest of these is that the wheels of a bicycle being encircled by a band of india rubber and dry air, which is a perfect insulator, the rider is completely insulated from the earth and consequently is impervious to the attacks of the electric fluid.

Any one who suffers from nervousness during a thunderstorm has now only to go into the dining room or the cellar and seat himself upon the saddle of a pneumatic tire bicycle to be perfectly safe from lightning stroke. As the chances of a man on a bicycle being struck by lightning have been carefully calculated to be about one in a billion, there will, of course, be some pessimists who will deny that this newly discovered virtue of the pneumatic tire amounts to very much.—Pearson's Weekly.

Sparrows Served as Reedbirds.

There are few restaurants in the city where sparrows are not served up as reedbirds. It has become a regular business and may ultimately solve the sparrow nuisance.—Philadelphia Times.

Prejudice was originally nothing more than a judgment formed beforehand, the character of such judgments being best indicated by the present meaning of the word.

The division of time into months and weeks is so old that its origin cannot possibly be ascertained.

Bicycle Superstitions.

Folks open to the influence of signs, omens, etc., should read the following list of bicycle superstitions, compiled by the Minneapolis Journal: "1. The wheelman who allows a horse to pass him will die before the year is out. 2. To be chased by a yellow dog with one blue eye and one black eye indicates a bad fall. 3. To see a small boy with a slung shot beside the road is a prophecy of a puncture. 4. If you pass a white horse driven by a redhaired lady, your rim will split unless you say 'ejandrum' and hold up two fingers. 5. The rider who expectorates tobacco juice on the track will lose a spoke. 6. If you take your machine to the repair shop, it is a sign that you will not buy that new suit of clothes. 7. Kicking the man who asks the make of your wheel is a sign of high honors and riches within a year. 8. Lending the wheel is the sign of the double donkey. 9. To attempt to hold up a 275 pound woman learning to ride is the sign of a soft spot."

Hand.

We would be pleased to have you call at our store for a free package of Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves, which we are distributing to all afflicted with dyspepsia and all blood, liver and kidney diseases. Bacon's Celery King is simply doing wonders in building up worn out constitutions, and is the grand specific for nervousness, sleeplessness, headache, and all derangements of the stomach, liver and kidneys. Samples free. Large packages 50c. at W. B. Alexander's, sole agent.

His Fardonable Mistake.

"It was a bad break the Rev. Dr. Fourthly made when he married that couple the other day."

"What was it?" "He performed the ceremony all right, but he never had married anybody in bloomers before, and he's a little nearsighted, you know, and when he came to saluting the bride, according to his custom, he became a little flurried and kissed the young man."—Chicago Tribune.

Chinese Calendar.

The Chinese have a singularly complicated calendar. Their cycles have 60 years, each year, month and day having its own name, and by combining those the day, month and year are designated.

Life is made up not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, in which smiles and kindness and small obligations given habitually are what preserve the heart and secure comfort.—Sir H. Davy.

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.

It is handy to know just where to get the best assortment of SHOES at prices that are right.

GILBLOM,

The Live Shoe Man, has them. Come and see his line and get his prices.

Ladies' fine dongola, in button or lace, patent tip, sold at \$1.50, now 1.12.

Ladies' Liona kid, the latest style, sold at 2.25, 1.55.

Fine line of warm lined shoes, a big drive, sold for 1.75, 1.25.

Ask to see the latest narrow square toe Tokio. It is a beauty.

Men's fine dress shoe, congress or lace, worth 1.50, for 1.15.

Fine line of men's lace, worth 2.00, 1.48.

Call and see our cork sole in congress or lace, formerly 3.00, for 2.23.

Large line of school shoes, formerly 1.25, 98c.

Carpet slippers 20c.

We handle the celebrated Latrobe shoe, sold all over for 3.00, at 2.48.

Don't wait but call and see for yourself.

Gilblom's Live Shoe House,
2nd Door from Postoffice.

A Great Candidate.

For your favor is Otto's Cure for the throat and lungs, we can confidently recommend it to all as a superior remedy for coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, and all lung affections. It will stop a cough quicker than any known remedy. We guarantee it to cure you. Instant relief in all cases of croup and whooping cough. If you are suffering, don't delay, but call on us and get a sample bottle of this great guaranteed remedy and be one of the great party on the road to health. Samples free. Large bottles 50c. at W. B. Alexander's, sole agent.

In Emergency.

A young tenor was recently admitted to a hearing at one of the first lyrical theaters in New York. He sang, and at the third or fourth note the manager stopped him. "There, that will do," he said. "Leave me your address. I will bear you in mind in case of emergency."

"But what do you call a case of emergency?"

"Well, supposing my theater got on fire."

"Eh?"

"Yes. I should engage you to sing out: 'Fire! Fire!'"—New York Journal.

Scotch "Bull."

General Wade constructed military roads in the highlands of Scotland. An obelisk was constructed to commemorate his achievements, on which was inscribed the following "bull," intended to distinguish between natural tracks and made roads:

Had you seen these roads before they were made You would lift up your hands and bless General Wade.

Right in Line.

"If there is anything I like," said he to his wife, "it is a woman who knows enough to be a good listener." Whereat the servant girl at the keyhole could not repress a smile of satisfaction.—Albany Argus.

The most generous vine, if not pruned, runs out into many superfluous stems and grows at last weak and fruitless; so doth the best man if he be not cut short in his desires and pruned with afflictions.—Bishop Hall.

KARL'S ROOT CURE
IT GIVES FRESHNESS AND CLEAR SKIN.
CURES CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, ERUPTIONS ON THE SKIN, BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION.
An agreeable Laxative and Nervine Tonic. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 per package. Samples free.
KO NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c. Sold by J. C. King & Co.

KO NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c. Sold by J. C. King & Co.

N. HANAU

Will Sell All

Ladies' Misses' and Children's

Coats AT Cost

This is a Great Saving for anybody wanting a Garment.

Come and see for yourself.

Get an Education.

Education and fortune go hand in hand. Get an education at the Central State Normal School, Lock Haven, Pa. First-class accommodations and low rates. State aid to students. For illustrated catalogue address JAMES ELDON, P. O. 1, Lock Haven, Pa.

\$1 One Dollar! \$1

In Advance, Gets

The Star
FOR ONE YEAR!

We have decided to offer THE STAR at One Dollar a Year, Strictly in Advance, to new and old subscribers. The old subscribers will be expected to pay up all arrearage to get the benefit of this offer. The offer will hold good until

January 1, 1896!
THE STAR

Is a First-Class Paper published every Wednesday at Reynoldsville by C. A. Stephenson. It contains all the Local News of the town and vicinity, Telegraphic Home and Foreign News, Short Stories, Grand Army Matter, Farming News and Illustrated Articles.

Don't borrow your neighbor's paper when you can get THE STAR for

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR!

JOB WORK!

THE Job Work Department OF THE Star Office Is replete with the Latest Styles of Types.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE STAR AND GET ALL THE

Local, County and State News for \$1.00 a Year.

OIL BURNER
TAKES THE PLACE OF DANGEROUS GASOLINE. GOES IN ANY STOVE. NO SMOKE, DIRT OR ODOR. CHEAPER THAN WOOD OR COAL.
WANT AGENTS or salary or commission. Send for Catalogue of Prices and Terms.
NATIONAL OIL BURNER CO.
692 CEDAR AVE. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

First National Bank
OF REYNOLDSVILLE.
CAPITAL \$50,000.00.

C. Mitchell, President; Scott McClelland, Vice Pres.; John H. Kaucher, Cashier.

Directors: C. Mitchell, Scott McClelland, J. C. King, Joseph Strauss, G. E. Brown, G. W. Fuller, J. H. Kaucher.

Does a general banking business and solicits the accounts of merchants, professional men, farmers, mechanics, miners, lumbermen and others, promising the most careful attention to the business of all persons.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent. First National Bank building, Nolan block. **Fire Proof Vault.**

FOR WEAK MEN.
THE MECHANICAL CURE.

The greatest boon ever given to suffering man. It cures Impotency, Drains or Emissions, and the Nervous Diseases of Men as if by magic. After using it all troubles vanish immediately and you are a man again. It doubles sexual power and increases size of parts. It is a specific for young, middle-aged and elderly men who are weak from any cause. It is a wonderful and scientific treatment discovered by a physician, himself a sufferer and after he had nearly ruined himself with poisonous drugs. It is harmless and at once relieves the disease. Money returned where cure is not effected. Bank references given as to return of money. One package warranted to cure any case. Sent in a plain package with full instructions. Price \$3.00. Address **Mechanical Cure Co., Chicago, Ill.**

Get an Education.
Education and fortune go hand in hand. Get an education at the Central State Normal School, Lock Haven, Pa. First-class accommodations and low rates. State aid to students. For illustrated catalogue address JAMES ELDON, P. O. 1, Lock Haven, Pa.

Every Woman
Sometimes needs a reliable monthly regulated medicine.
Dr. PEAL'S PENNYROYAL PILL
Are prompt, safe and certain in result. The only one. For full directions, send for free copy. Sold by all druggists. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Peal, Lock Haven, Pa. For sale at H. Alex. Stohs's drug store.