

The Star.

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C. A. STEPHENSON, Editor and Pub.
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JOLLY OLD UNCLE JOSH!
HIS GREAT GENEROSITY TOWARD HIS NEWLY MARRIED NIECE.

A Realistic Romance of Reynoldsville In Which a Number of Prominent Business Men Take a Very Conspicuous Part.

"Miss Summers—Polly—I—er—dare I— But the speaker took a header over bashfulness, only to hear a sweet

"Yes Charley."

"Can I aspire to—or—to—that—is—"

Again a lapse into silence, followed by an encouraging

"Yes Charley."

"Oh, if I might only hope to er—to—"

Another failure of language. It was seemingly a hopeless case, and might have been, only for a demure

"Charley, I have said 'yes' twice, and if you mean it, I mean it, too, and—"

And to this day that young man will insist that he popped the question.

All this happened away "down east," and it wasn't long before there was a wedding. Not much longer before there came a letter from Polly's Uncle Josh, out here in western Pennsylvania who wrote effusively of his delight at her exhibition of what he called "grit," and he proposed that if the young people would locate at Reynoldsville he would start them up in life, as a wedding gift. Of course they accepted, and were soon bidding their friends adieu.

A few weeks subsequent to the above conversation a travel-stained party arrived in Reynoldsville. Our friend, Uncle Josh, was in charge and he led the party straightway to a hotel. "The McConnell" said he, "is a typical hotel of the best class. I have known Frank J. Black, the proprietor, for years and he is mine host after mine own heart. A thorough business man, endowed with that delightful intuition that makes a guest feel at home, comfortable, contented, and in mighty good luck. The house is one of convenience. I have engaged rooms here for you to occupy until your own house is in readiness."

"After breakfast," said the old man, "I am ready to go buy your outfit. To expedite matters I have ordered a carriage from E. C. Burns, our enterprising hivery man." When the handsome carriage, with prancing horses drew up in front of the hotel Polly declared it the "finest turnout she had ever seen."

"Yes," replied Uncle Josh, "the three S's, 'Speed, Safety and Style,' is Burns' coat of arms. So, young folks, when you want to take a drive, either for business or pleasure go to him for a rig every time."

"Where to?" asked the polite driver as the trio entered the conveyance, Uncle Josh looked askance at the wards.

"Oh, goodness knows there's lots to buy," remarked Polly. "Then suppose we buy 'lots' first," quoth Charley without turning a hair. Uncle Josh saw the point and started for E. Neff's real estate office, remarking on the way: "I can always depend on Mr. Neff for bargains in real estate, as he never holds out false lights to induce the people to buy. What he tells you about property, may be set down as solid facts. He controls a large list of desirable residences and his judgment on the 'good things' is par excellence." The house was quickly bargained for and then Uncle Josh explained to Charley, should he ever have any hard collections it would be wise to place such difficult business in the hands of Mr. Neff.

"Having provided you with a cage for the bird," said Uncle Josh, "now the first thing we'll look after will be the furnishings for it." Hereupon Polly energetically declared that she had heard so much about Priestor Bros. that she had decided to go there. The result was that they were ushered into such a bewildering display that the girl was at first at a loss how to select. But she soon yielded to the seductiveness of a magnificent parlor suite, a bed room set in oak, antique finish, that would do a credit to old Antiquity herself. To this she added a dining-room set with all accessories, carpets, and didn't forget a most convenient and ornamental writing desk for "Hubby" Charles.

"A pretty good start," said the old man, "and now we'll go to A. E. Dunn's hardware store." Here Polly's housewife instincts had full play in marvels of kitchen apparatus. "There is not an establishment in the country that carries a more comprehensive stock of household furnishings," remarked Uncle Josh. "Every possible piece of kitchen furniture from a dipper to a cooking range is here in all styles and variety." If Polly fails to accomplish wonders in the culinary art, it will not be for want of superior cooking utensils, for she purchased a Good Luck cook stove with all equipments needed in a well regulated kitchen, besides an elegant heater for the parlor, which Uncle Josh paid for with an air of honest delight because he knew Mr. Dunn had made prices right.

"Let's see—I promised you a gold watch didn't I," queried Uncle Josh of Polly, "and Ed. Gooder's is the place to

get one cheap." Entering the popular jewelry store the old man gallantly acquitted himself of the promise and then directed Polly's attention to the superior stock of silverware carried by the house. "There is no other such house in town," said the old man, "and I will guarantee the quality to be the very best. Pick out your family clock while here," he added. "Ed. Gooder carries a magnificent line. Don't forget another fact," he continued, "if ever you unfortunately need optical goods, this is the place to come. He has everything required to improve affected eyes and say, my boy, when that old turnip of yours breaks down, remember Gooder is an expert doctor on sick watches."

After this visit Uncle Josh suggested a resort to some place of refreshment. At the table the old man waxed philosophical. "Never neglect your larder," said he. "That important adjunct to housekeeping controls masculine temper. To that end you must patronize a grocer on whom you can depend for honest goods. In all my experience with them I have found Moore & Dickenson perfectly reliable. You will find this firm careful dealers, always fully stocked with every possible thing in the line of staple and fancy groceries, fresh and first-class, no shelf-worn goods there, while the prices are down to brass tacks."

"Halt!" commanded Uncle Josh, as the party came in front of H. Alex. Stokes' handsome drug store. "Walk right in." "Why, Uncle, we're not sick, and—" "Guess I know that, but I suspect it won't be long before this young man begins to take an interest in matters of paragonic and—" "U-n-c-l-e!" "Well, go in anyway, Polly may find some toilet articles she wants." Sure enough, before leaving she was loaded down with combs, brushes, face powders and ounce upon ounce of fine imported perfumes. She also got a supply of beautiful wall paper and Charley made himself a present of an 1896 wheel. "Don't forget," added Uncle Josh, "to come here with your prescriptions as Mr. Stokes is a competent pharmacist and uses pure and reliable drugs."

At this point, somewhat to the confusion of Charley, the old man indulged in a half serious criticism of his personal appearance. "You are decidedly off style for a townsman," said he, "and we'd better go and see Bell the clothier about some new duds." After Charley had fitted himself in a neat suit, from the piles of fashionable garments that cover the tables of that extensively stocked establishment, Uncle Josh declared: "Now you look like a newly married man." Before leaving, having found goods and prices irresistible, Charles also invested in a complete outfit of gents' furnishings, from the late style hat to a dozen shirts besides a convenient trunk and satchel. Bell the clothier is not to be undersold in the state.

"By the way," remarked Uncle Josh, as they reached the street. "I must run over to the First National Bank and get another check book. Come along with me and get acquainted with J. H. Kaucher for of course you will do business with them and it is always more pleasant to be personally acquainted with the people you do business with. This bank is as solid as the base of the universe, and has a strong working capital. You will find them ever ready to extend any accommodations compatible with business principles."

"I would like to make you acquainted with Dr. R. E. Harbison, my dentist friend, too," said the old man. "If you ever have to supplement your natural teeth—" "Ugh! Don't you mention false teeth to me," cried Polly. "I'll never carry 'pearly lies' in my mouth if I go toothless." "Oh, as for that," laughed Uncle Josh, "if you'll only consult a good dentist in time, you can save the catastrophe. Dr. Harbison, for instance, is wonderfully expert in saving natural teeth and he has the skill and every mechanical appliance necessary to do his work with the least discomfort to his patrons."

"Oh, say, Uncle," exclaimed Polly, "where can I go for dry goods? This dress is hardly suitable I must admit." "Well, my girl, if you want to select from one of the most popular establishments in the city, I will direct you to A. D. Deemer & Co., who carry a stock of dress goods that for variety and real value is seldom seen outside the large metropolitan cities. They carry all the latest weaves in fashionable dress goods and you are sure to be guided right in your selections. You will find Manager S. V. Shick pleasant to deal with and his employees polite and expert, while the prices cannot be duplicated."

Polly had soon selected an elegant dress pattern and her inquisitive eyes glanced into the shoe department. "Goodness me!" she ejaculated, "what a perfectly lovely slipper." "Yes," said Uncle Josh, "Deemer & Co.'s stock of shoes can't be equalled in style and extent in this section. Look it over." It might have been Polly not to have extended that invitation had not Uncle Josh known what wise economy it is to trade at Deemer & Co.'s, for Polly found goods and prices so seductive that she purchased an outfit from a pretty slipper to a handsome walking boot, with rubbers for the crowd. No one needing footwear or dry goods can resist the styles and prices offered by Deemer & Co.

"Holy smoke, Charley, where in the name of creation did you get that mipe? That's about the worst wed that ever came in contact with my ol-

factory nerve," laughingly remarked Uncle Josh. "Step in here and get one of Alex Riston's 'Hashish,' then you'll have a gentleman's smoke. That cigar is a cracker-jack, contains all the qualities of a delicious puff. Riston takes great pride to keep that cigar up to the highest standard, and consequently it grows more popular every day." Charley was so well pleased with the cigar Uncle Josh treated him to that he bought a whole box and advised his uncle to do the same. He also took note of the fine stock of chewing tobacco and, seeing that Riston kept a complete stock of sporting goods he bought enough fishing tackle to catch every fish in Western Pennsylvania.

"By the way," exclaimed Uncle Josh, with a paternal air, "the next thing to look after is the lumber for those improvements which are absolutely necessary. Come with me and I'll introduce you to S. Shaffer, who is the principal dealer in that line here, and he has a well equipped planing mill in connection. He carries the most complete line of building material in the county—everything, from the sills for the foundation to the shingles for the roof, including doors and windows, mouldings, etc. It is pleasant to deal with Mr. Shaffer, for his greatest aim is to give satisfaction to every customer."

"I declare, Uncle," exclaimed Charley, "there goes a handsome phaeton; I must have one like that for the girl." "Get it right here," said the old man. "You see J. and H. C. Deible conduct a carriage repository here that for variety and excellence of stock can not be beaten. They carry surreys, carriages, buggies and phaetons of leading makes and styles, and are satisfied with a moderate profit, too. The superiority of their work is the very best recommendation I could give. The wagons they put up are dandies. Deible Bros. give their personal attention to every detail of manufacture and use only first-class material." Uncle Josh knew just what he was talking about. Polly got a buggy and Charley a wagon.

"The next place I wish to take you, children, is to Meeker Bros.' flour and feed store," remarked the jolly old man. "Your introduction to Reynoldsville would not be half complete without. Talk about flour, why bless you there ain't no flour in this section that can come up to Golden Sheaf Patent, manufactured at West Superior, Wis. It's made from choice selected wheat, and bread made from it does not become dry and stale, but retains moisture and the natural flavor of the wheat for several days. All good housewives use this flour. Then as to feed, this store is headquarters for that. They handle everything from golden oats down to corn cobs, serve customers with promptness and dispatch. I've been dealing with Meeker Bros. some time and I tell you they are a good firm to tie to."

"Law sakes!" suddenly exclaimed Uncle Josh, "all this trading and shopping round town has caused me to forget one of the greatest essentials to future existence. I have heard it said that newly married folks could live on love and scenery, but an old man of experience knows better—your table would look slim without meat. It goes hand in hand with bread. Now to locate a meat market where you can get fresh, wholesome meats at all times, F. S. Hoffman is the man to supply you. This is the boss meat market of the city and is popular with everybody who is particular to have the best. The reason for this is all because they are very careful in the selection of stock and get the freshest of everything and keep nothing but the very best. To keep your 'Hubby' in a good humor, Polly, trade at Hoffman's market every time."

"Now," cried the old gentleman, "now for a picture of this crowd, in good old fashion. We'll go to the photograph gallery and Reynoldsville has a good one, that of Corwin's. His pictures are wonderful in fidelity and finish. I want one full-sized photo for my study and some small ones for my friends. He has the soul of a true artist; all his work is a labor of love in which he will not stop short of perfection. Corwin is giving a premium of a fine gray portrait with every dozen photos ordered between now and the first of May, and I will have him make you a life-sized representation of 'yours truly.'" In a few minutes the pictures were "took" and when Polly learned that Mr. Corwin also sold pianos she declared she'd not leave the place till Uncle Josh had produced.

En route to their home the party called at THE STAR office. "You'll want the news," remarked Uncle Josh, "and as this is the favorite paper here I'll subscribe."

Upon summing up the wonderful events of the day Polly began to volubly express thanks. "You have bought us everything!" she exclaimed. "Only one thing," replied Uncle Josh, reflectively, but I can remedy that. Priestor Bros., the furniture men, always have a nice line of them and you can get one whenever you want it; I'll pay for the best."

"W-h-y," exclaimed Polly with great surprise, "Uncle, what can it be?" "Well, it's a baby buggy."

Borough Ordinance.

(No. 38.)
 AN ORDINANCE establishing a grade for a side or foot walk, on the North side of West Main street, in Reynoldsville borough, from the East side of Pine alley to the West side of Centennial hall, as shown on David Reynolds' plan, in front of lots Numbers 11, 12, 13 and 14, owned by S. Shaffer, Mrs. Tapper, M. M. Fisher and John Corbett.

Section 1. Be it ordained and enacted by the Town Council of the Borough of Reynoldsville, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, that the grade for a side or foot walk from the East side of Centennial hall, on the North side of Main street, in said borough, be and the same is hereby established as follows, to-wit: Beginning on the East line of Pine alley, at Solomon Shaffer's lot, at present grade; thence for the distance of fifty-eight and four-tenths feet at a fall of twenty-four inches in 100 feet; thence for a distance of thirty and four-tenths feet, at a fall of five inches in 100 feet; thence for the distance of thirty and eight-tenths feet at level; thence for the distance of fifty-eight and nine-tenths feet, at a rise of six inches in 100 feet; thence for the distance of sixty-seven and nine-tenths feet, at a rise of fifteen inches in 100 feet, to present grade at the West line of Centennial hall.

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 into a law in Councils this 2nd day of March, A. D. 1896.
 SCOTT McCLELLAND,
 Pres. of Council.

J. S. HAMMOND, Clerk of Council.
 Burgess' office, March 2nd, A. D. 1896. Examined and approved.
 SAMUEL LATTIMER, Burgess.

That old established cough remedy, Down's Elixir, still more than holds its own in the public estimation, despite sharp and active competition. It is a "home remedy," and in this locality needs no words of praise from us, so well and favorably known is it. It is the standard remedy for coughs, colds and all throat troubles, with great numbers of our people, and their continued use and unsolicited recommendation of it speaks volumes in its favor.—*Burlington, Vt., Free Press, January 26, 1882.* For sale by H. A. Stoke.

If you are pleased with THE STAR step in and subscribe for it, and if you are not pleased with it you should subscribe anyway, so you can get all the local and general news and keep posted about what is going on around you. One dollar, cash in advance, gets THE STAR for one year.

The hen that leaves her nest after a few days sitting because she does not hear the chirp of chicks, is something like the merchant who quits advertising after the first few "throws" because his first calls haven't filled his store with clamoring customers.—EX.

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.

Keep it in the house for coughs, colds, croup and sore throat—Extract of Wild Cherry and Tar. For sale at the Reynolds Drug Store.

We are now offering THE STAR for \$1.00 a year, cash in advance.

It will pay you to buy your shoes at J. S. Morrow's.

A. D. Deemer & Co have their spring opening Saturday.

The Thrice-a-week edition of the *New York World* and THE STAR one year for \$1.75.

The cheapest and best shoes for the money in town at J. S. Morrow's.

When you have a bad cold and cough try a bottle of Extract of Wild Cherry and Tar. For sale at the Reynolds Drug Store.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

County Superintendent.
 FOR COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT—
 PROF. R. B. TEITRICK,
 OF BROCKWAYVILLE,
 Subject to the decision of the Jefferson County School Directors' Convention, May 5, 1896.

BING & CO.

You will find a good assortment of New Shirt Waists, Silks, Embroideries and Fancy Buttons. The above is all new and the latest.

Dress - Goods!

This is the place to get them. Dress Patterns you will also find here. It is nothing new for us to have them. Will go to the city in a few days and expect to be able to show you a fine selection.

BING & CO.

H A R D W A R E	R A W D R A H	WOODENWARE	F U R N I T U R E
		QUEENSWARE	
		CARPETS	

The most complete line of House Furnishing Goods in Jefferson County. We do not buy "Cheap John" goods to fool the people, nor represent goods to be better than they are.

"You can fool all the people part of the time and part of the people all the time, but you cannot fool all the people all the time." We do not want to sell inferior goods and fool our customers and only have the people that can be fooled all the time left to buy from us. We want your trade and know we can give you Satisfaction

—Come Early and Late to the—

Reynoldsville Hardware Co.'s Store.

Remember our Furniture and Carpets are on the Second Floor.

A. D. Deemer & Co.

WILL HAVE THEIR

EARLY

SPRING

OPENING

Saturday, March 14th.

YOU are Invited.

Music by Hopkins Mandolin Club.

Note These Prices!



- Golden Sheaf Flour 90c. per Sack; \$3.60 per bbl.
- Pure Chop, 90c. per cwt.
- Bran, 80c. " "
- Brown Middlings, 80c. per cwt.
- White Middlings, 90c. per cwt.
- 25 lbs. Buckwheat Flour 40c.
- " " Corn Meal, 30c.
- All kinds of chicken feed.
- All goods guaranteed pure.

MEEKER BROS.,
 REYNOLDS BLCK., REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A.