

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 Communications intended for publication must be accompanied by the writer's name, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.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 Arnold's Block.

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Address all communications to C. A. Stephenson, Reynoldsville, Pa.

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An Interesting Letter Written by James B. Arnold.

Taking a carriage we began our pilgrimage through the Garden of the Gods. Of this wonderful garden I could write pages; thoughts come faster than I can place them on paper. Rare, indeed, would be the art that could picture to the soul, unaided by the sense of sight, the unapproachable magnificence and magnitude of the view that now greets the bewildered eye. My pen falls me and I give up in despair in trying to give you a description that would be worthy of the scene in this wonderful garden, but pass on to a little description of Williams Canon. A splendid roadway winds its way through the canon, and towering far above us are the giant mountains. At last we reach the top and are at the Cave of the Winds, but there are so many steps leading to it that father is unable to make the trip, so I give up seeing the wonderful formations the cave contains. We now turn our faces toward the valley and begin the dangerous journey down. Our guide points out to us a grave far up the mountain side, Miss Crawford, a spiritualist, having requested that she be buried there. How they ever got the body up the mountain side was a mystery to me, until the guide informed us that they had to use ropes. I suppose she is happy among the Rip Van Winkle spirits on the mountain top. Night had settled down on the city when we arrived at the hotel. We retired early as I had to be up before daybreak to go to North and South Cheyenne Canon. My time was limited as I had to get back in time to take the 11.25 A. M. train for Cripple Creek. On account of so much walking and mountain climbing father could not go. I arrived at the mouth of South Canon and before you can enter you have to pay a fee, but I was too early for the sleepy gate-keeper and passed through free. I walk rapidly for the tick of my watch tells me that I must hurry. I pass between two immense pillars called the Pillars of Hercules, silent sentinels to the beauties beyond. A little farther and I am standing in an immense amphitheatre. The first blush of the morning is just beginning to appear over the mountain top. High above in the heavens is the dying moon in the form of a crescent. Everything is as silent as the grave. Towering above me many hundreds of feet are the mountains, their tops seeming to want to kiss the very heavens and hold communion with the morning stars. We talk about the wonderful works of man, the beauty of his creative genius in the form of architecture, but it fades into insignificance compared to the creation of God, and as I stand within this wonderful creation I can't help but think what a rendering of mother earth there must have been when she gave birth to these mountains. If I was a minister of Christ, I would come here and bow in deep humility at the feet of the Pillars of Hercules and then climb yon mountain top for inspiration, and by so doing I would become a better man and more fit for the preaching of His word. It seemed to me I could feel the very presence of the Great Creator in every dew drop that sparkled in the morning brightness; in the trees, now dressed in their autumnal beauty, and, above all, in these majestic walls, on which the storms of untold centuries have beaten, and which even time, with her chisel, has not changed. But I must hasten, and walking rapidly I come to the foot of the Seven Falls. Winding around the rough mountain side is a wooden stairway and to reach the top I have to climb 243 steps. "Tiresome?" Yes, but well repaid is one for the extra effort. To the right of you are the falls, with their water as pure as the morning dew. I arrive at the top tired out, but refresh myself in drinking of the cool water. Again a wonderful panorama is spread out before me. I look far down the rugged mountain sides and every glance of the eye reveals the great beauty of the Creator's hand. Another grave in this lonely mountain attracts your attention, that of Helen Hunt-Jackson, a friend of the Cheyenne Indians, having requested that here should be her last resting place, as it was to this spot she came for inspiration. The body has since been removed and taken to Colorado Springs, where her husband now resides. I begin the weary descent and once again pass through the gateway, but am still too early for the sleepy gate-keeper. Another long tramp brings me to the North Canon, and here again the eye beholds the wonderful creation of the Master's hand. Far up the mountain side, out of the reach of man, an eagle

has built her nest. Wonderful rock formations on all sides, and as I pass farther up the canon the shadows deepen and the scenes are beyond my power to describe, as they grow richer in their wildness. Looking at my watch I find it will take fast walking to reach the street car in time to catch the train for Cripple Creek, and only arrive a few minutes ahead of time. Our train consists of two passenger coaches and two baggage cars. Two immense engines are to take us up the mountain. The distance to Cripple Creek is only forty-one miles, yet it takes us from 11:25 A. M. to 4:15 P. M. to reach our destination, and in three miles we pass through eight tunnels. At one place it is only three miles in an air line to Cripple Creek, but the road has to wind around the mountain side for fourteen miles to reach our destination. We reach Cripple Creek on time and our westward journey of 1,900 miles is finished. My next letter to you will be a description of this great city of gold.

JAS. B. ARNOLD.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malaria poison. Headache, indigestion, constipation, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at H. Alex. Stoke's drug store.

365 days ahead of all competitors on shoes. Robinson's.

For \$10.00 you can get one of the finest suits or overcoats you ever saw, at Bell's.

The history of Down's Elixir is identified with the history of New England for the last fifty years. It cures coughs and colds. For sale by H. A. Stoke.

A new line of dolls just received at Stoke's.

Men's wool coats at Deemer's.

Costiveness is the cause of the intolerable "bad breath" of multitudes. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters remove the cause and prevent the evil, and cost only 25 cents. For sale by H. A. Stoke.

The last shoe has a new toe. Deemers. Subscribe for THE STAR and get all the local, county and general news for \$1.00 a year.

Notice.

All persons having had dealings with us are requested to call and see if their accounts are properly closed up as all open accounts will be left for collection. J. C. KING & Co.

Arnica & Oil Liniment is the best remedy known for stiff joints. For sale by H. A. Stoke.

Castor oil by the barrel at Stoke's.

THE PEOPLE'S Bargain Store

Has a Complete Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, especially Men's and Ladies'

Furnishing Goods.

We will mention a few prices which are as low as can be found anywhere else in this country. Men's suits at a bargain at \$3.50, worth 6.50.

Men's pants from 65c. up; Men's underwear from 50c. a suit up; Men's winter caps from 25c. up; Boys' suits, all sizes, from 75c. up. A 40c. cap given away with every suit over \$1.00.

Boy's Merino underwear at a bargain at 35c. a suit, worth 50c.; Children's Merino underwear from 7c. up; Natural wool, red and grey, underwear for children from 17c. up.

Ladies' long sleeve underwear for 17c. up.

Men's winter gloves, former price 40c., now at 25c.

Special bargains in Men's and Boys' shoes.

Our motto is quick sale and small profit.

Call and see us, it costs nothing to see goods and get prices.

People's Bargain Store, A. KATZEN, Prop'r.

The Best Assortment in the county under one roof.

Clothing FOR Men AND Boys!

The Finest Stock of Clothing exhibited in the county.



LEADING AND RELIABLE DEALERS.

NEWNESS!



The word newness covers the entire field, newness in style, newness in shape and newness in fabric. We have long been noted for selling the most perfect fitting and correctly made men's wear, and each season we make improvements upon the preceding one and add new laurels and additional prestige to our Clothing reputation.

Our popular line for the fall and winter of '96 contains: Scotch Cheviots, Scotch Tweeds, Scotch Cassimeres and all the other new effects in Fancy Worsted, Cassimeres and Twills. The styles are single and double breasted sacks and square cuts.

There are no suits in Reynoldsville to match ours for the price we offer them: \$3, 3.50, 4.50, \$5, 5.50, \$6, 6.50, \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10 and \$12.

Faultless Fall Shoes!



An assortment of styles, a selection of materials and a quality of workmanship that is not equaled by any exclusive dealer, at even higher prices. We have Box Calf, Domestic Calf. Every pair Goodyear Welt sewed soles, in razor toes, English toes, square and wide French toes. Every pair guaranteed by us. If not satisfactory, a new pair free.

Furnishing Goods!

Men's neckwear in newest shapes, and every kind and style of silk and satin. Many novelties in colorings exclusive with us, qualities worth twice our asking price, 25 and 50c.

Shirt Department.

Men's white body with percale bosom dress shirts, plain or pleated bosoms, newest novelties in patterns and colorings, 75c. and \$1. Men's and Boys' heavy wool and jersey shirts, fancy and plain bosoms, from 50c. to \$1.25. See them.

Men's and Boys' Fall and Winter Overcoats.



The cold and chilly nights make you think of winter overcoats. We are ready with a complete line in the newest fabrics and styles. Men's Sutherland and Irish Freezes, Double and Single Breasted Storm Overcoats, also a big line of blue and black Broadcloth with deep velvet collar at \$4.50, \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10 and \$12. Boys' long cut, double breasted Overcoats with cape or storm collar at \$1.50, \$2, \$3, and \$4. Call and see the Largest, Best and Cheapest stock of Overcoats exhibited in the county.

HEAVY AND MEDIUM WEIGHT UNDERWEAR.

Men's and Boys' Natural Wool Underwear, worth 50c., our price 25c. Men's Natural Wool Camel Hair, worth \$1.00, our price 50c. Men's strictly all-wool underwear in all colors. Drab, Pearl, Cream, Brown, Yellow and Red @ \$1.00 a suit, that cannot be matched in the County for the money.

Stylish Fall Suits for Boys.



Our exhibit of Boys' and Children's Dress Clothing is the most thorough and fascinating line in the county. All the new artistic creations in Boys' Clothing, trimmed and made up in the perfect manner that has made our Boys' Dress Suits so popular. Prices will suit everybody. 65c., \$1, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, \$2, 2.50, \$3, 3.50, \$4, 4.50 and \$5.00.

A single glance at the qualities will convince you that the prices cannot be matched in the county.

All Double Breasted square cut.

Over 3,000 pair Boys' Knee Pants 25c. upward. Some all wool Blue and Black Cheviot, Double Seat and Double Knee, only 50c.

For Dressy Fall and Winter Trousers call at our store and get prices. We are confident that we can suit you both in price and quality. We give you your choice of elegant patterns, in a splendid variety of light and dark Greys, neat stripes and mixtures.

Fall Headwear.

Men's Fine Stiff Hats in black and every new style @ \$1.00.

Men's Fancy Black and Brown Stiff Hats of every new style, in quality that you cannot equal for \$2.00. Our price \$1.50. Then we have a big line of Fedoras at prices to suit all: 60c., 80c., \$1.00, 1.50 and 2.00.

The largest line of Men's and Boys' Winter Caps in town. Best grade of Plush, in College shape, 50c. Also Golfs in Cheviots.

FANCY DRESS GLOVES.

Lined and Unlined, Inseam and Overseam, Jersey, Knit and Undressed Kid of all colors, 25c., 50c., 70c., \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Heavy Working Gloves.

Lined and Unlined. Asbestos, Tan, Horse Hide, Calf-skin and Buckskin, 25c., 35c., 50c., 70c., \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Follow the Crowds and Call at Our Store and be convinced that Our Prices are Below All Others.

MILLIRENS,

Reynoldsville, Penn'a.