

The Star.

Subscription \$1.50 per year, or \$1.00 if paid strictly in advance.

C. A. STEPHENSON, Editor and Pub. WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1898.

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 Communications intended for publication must be accompanied by the writer's name, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.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

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.

The fellow who don't believe the Ten Commandments apply to the present generation needs to be carefully watched.

Quite a number of business places hung out the stars and stripes yesterday in honor of the "Father of Our Country."

The man who says: "Why don't you expose this, or that, or the other," is the fellow who doesn't want his name mentioned, and he would swear he never mentioned the matter if the printer ever got in trouble about it.

If people would use the same diligence in spreading the good things they hear and know about people that they do in heralding every hint or rumor of bad, the world would be better off and tattler and faultfinder would have a surer chance for heaven.

The child who forgets filial obligation and with a heartlessness born of the pit, deliberately turns against his aged parents is preparing for himself a very illud of woes. For nothing is truer than the solemn declaration that "whatsoever a man soweth that also shall he reap."—Harrisburg Commonwealth.

A newspaper may publish column after column in laudation of a man or firm and they think it is only a duty they owe to the public to commend them; but print one line that can be construed as a reflection, and they are up on their "high horse" in a minute, and all the good things you have said count for naught, and yet a majority of people will claim that they like to see a paper fearless, independent and outspoken.

Our people have been considerably exercised the past week over the disaster that befell the Maine and her crew in the harbor at Havana, full particulars of which will be found in this issue of THE STAR. Divers and inquiry courts are making an investigation as to whether the Maine was blown up by accident or whether it was the work of the Spaniards. It is generally believed that it was the work of the enemy. The facts will be known in a few days.

The sheriff of Armstrong county published the election proclamation in four newspapers last year, and the county paid each \$175, or \$700 to the four. Now they may squirm and wiggle away, among them, but the county paid entirely too much for that service. Publication in two or three papers would have been sufficient.—Brookville Democrat. No doubt the Democrat thinks that two papers would be sufficient in this county, provided those two were Brookville papers.

There is no profession in the universe which is so trying upon the nerves as journalism. The daily or weekly grind becomes in time a serious strain upon the nerves of the constant worker, and irritability is as logical a sequence as mud after a rain. And to keep sweet amid the wrack and ruin of physical fibre requires a more than ordinary strong will. But to smile and smile, though feeling a villain still, is our sacred duty, if not to ourselves, at least to our neighbors.—The Carlton Courier.

Likely enough your friends will often disappoint you. They will show countless faults and eccentricities of character, and do many a thing which you in your wisdom would have left undone. But you should summon up a philosophical spirit, and put up with that. If you look for a perfect friend in the world you will probably die friendless, and it will be some consolation to think that yourselves are likely pretty often to disappoint your friends. The golden rule should be the friend's directory, and when at times it is lost sight of—human natures being weak and tempers uncertain—a little convenient blindness and deafness on both sides is not amiss.

It is not an unusual thing now days to read of boys killing themselves by smoking cigarettes. A few weeks ago a young man nineteen years old died at McKeesport a victim of the cigarette habit. The habit so grew upon the young man that for the past six months he had smoked over 100 cigarettes a day. A week before he died he became so nervous that he was compelled to give up his position in the tube works office. Doctors say his death was due to the poison that the cigarettes contained. When cigarettes were refused him he raved like a maniac until death claimed him. Notwithstanding the repeated warnings against this death-dealing habit, boys, young men and old men are still to be seen smoking cigarettes.

Rathmel. Smith McCright, of Reynoldsville, was in town on business last Monday. Messrs. William and David Elsmore, of Elennora, visited in town last Wednesday.

R. L. Miles, of Reynoldsville, was in town on business last Thursday. Richard Shockey has left town for Avannor's, where he will be employed. J. L. Marshall was in Brookville last week attending court as a jurymen.

Rev. George Bosley, a colored minister, lectured in the M. E. church on "Slavery" Friday and Saturday evenings, and preached in the said church on Thursday and Sunday evenings. Mr. Bosley is an ex-slave.

The Bloomington coal miners struck a few hours one day last week because of the company failing to pay them at the proper time. The difficulty was settled by Superintendent Dunsmore, who said he would pay them this week, and they started to work again.

Miss Ethel McCright has recovered from a severe attack of quinsy and is teaching again.

George Hughes, who was granted wholesale license at Reynoldsville, will move to Reynoldsville soon.

Mrs. August Shmiers, who was 36 years of age, died at her home in this place last Tuesday afternoon and was buried in the prospect cemetery on Friday afternoon. The deceased was very well known and very popular here. She leaves a husband and six small children.

The Rathmel Ball Club is making preparations to have a dance.

Great Presence of Mind.

Rev. Father Weinker, of Punxsutawney, displayed great nerve and cool-headedness, and by so doing saved his life, last Monday evening. He had been to this place that day and married a Slayish couple in the forenoon. Having considerable time at his disposal, he concluded to walk to McGee's where he could catch the Punxsutawney train in the evening. For his route he chose the Pittsburgh & Eastern tracks. When at the middle of the high steel bridge which crosses the Susquehanna at Weltzel's dead water, the evening train on that road came suddenly through the cut, and would have no doubt hurled him in a crushed heap, seventy some feet below, had it not been for the man in peril coolly sticking both legs down between the guard rails and the side of the bridge in such a manner that he could throw his body backwards in mid-air, so as to allow the train to pass without striking him. As soon as the train passed, the reverend gentleman managed to scramble out of his trying, as well as embarrassing position, and preceded on his way rejoicing.—Glen Campbell Comet.

About a quarter of a century ago Father Weinker looked after the spiritual welfare of the Catholic congregation in Reynoldsville and, hence, is well known here.

Paradise.

Ed. Syphrit is taking music lessons from his cousin, Tressa Syphrit, of Munderf.

Jim Cathers is engaged in helping to build the tippie at Rathmel.

Mrs. Lindamuth had a severe attack of neuralgia last week.

Seventeen days more of school and Miss Orpha Beer will have closed a very successful term.

Rev. Mills, who is holding a protracted meeting in the M. E. church at this place, spent last Thursday with his family at Emerickville.

A load of the good people of Port Barnett, drove to this place last Friday evening and attended church.

Some of the people of this community attended the entertainment at Sykesville last Saturday. At this writing the Methodist revival is still in progress. Six have bowed at the altar for prayer, and we hope there are many others who will follow their example.

We are glad to hear that at this writing Miss Estella Strouse is getting better.

Rev. J. C. McEntire, of Reynoldsville, preached in the M. E. church on Saturday evening.

Will Spencer will be employed as setter on Ludwick's mill. Mr. Spencer had been setter on a large mill near Panle for about two years and therefore he understands the business.

A Clever Trick.

It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has Lame Back and Weak Kidneys, Malaria or nervous troubles. We mean he can cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to the Liver and Kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, Sleeplessness and Melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c. a bottle at H. A. Stoke's Drug Store.

The father who admits that he "cannot do anything" with his ten-year old boy acknowledges that Providence never meant that he should be a parent. No greater misfortune can befall any lad than to be born of such parents.—Harrisburg Commonwealth.

Our Educational Column.

"Ole William," Editor. Address all communications relative to this department to Editor Educational Column, care of THE STAR.

WE LEARN BY DOING.

We learn by doing, little folks. No matter what the work may be. Just try with all your might, and find how one by one your giants flee.

Don't say, "I can't," before you try. But try and see what you can do. For if you're helped by others, why do the others do the work, not you?

See happy bird in yonder tree, How soft and warm he builds his nest. He asks no help from you or me. But tries to do his very best.

And if like birdie, little ones, Your very best you try to do, You'll find how easy will become The tasks that seem so hard to you.

—Alice Lutherington, in Kindergarten News.

Boys and girls, let your "uncle" ask you a question: If some one were to tell you that by going to a certain place and doing a certain thing and that by so doing you would lose life or something of value, would you be rash and foolhardy enough to do it? No. Again: If something were pointed out to you and you had a plain view of it and were told that to touch or meddle with it meant a great loss to you, would you do it? No. Well, this is just what you have been doing all winter and deliberately, with your eyes wide open. You have had the rules and regulations, as well as the final result of what diligent application would bring you if you would attend to your duties and, on the other hand, you have been repeatedly warned what to expect if certain restrictions were not carried out; that the result would be loss of hope for success and certain death to your educational prospects for the term and chances of promotion lost. Yet you deliberately and wilfully, after repeated warnings, utterly ignore all advice, counsel and rebuke, and now you must suffer for it, shame upon you, boys and girls, to thus throw away your chances; and who can you blame but yourselves? No one. You are your own free moral agents, and if you fall you can only attribute it to your heedlessness and lack of interest. You in the grammar schools especially, who instead of being the leaders in idleness and mischief should set the pace for the younger ones below you, will have something to be sorry for as long as you live, and time and again when thrown on the cold and unfeeling world will you bitterly regret your lost opportunities during your schooldays, but then it will be too late for regrets; the die will have been cast, for good or ill, and you will be the loser. Your "uncle" warned his pupils just what they could expect if certain restrictions were not carried out, and you all were old enough to know right from wrong, yet you deliberately ignored the warning and when the time of reckoning came you "hung your lip," to use a homely expression, knowing all the time that the result would be just what it turned out to be. What in the world do you expect, to get something for nothing, to "gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?" Do you want your teacher to mark you high, a deliberate lie, when you know in your own soul that you have earned nothing except the lowest marks? Do you want to deceive yourselves, your parents and your friends? Do not for one moment try to practice deception. Be true, honest and upright, and first of all, be true to yourselves, and if you carry out this plan you will never deceive or be false to any one. You have but forty-two days yet left to complete the course laid out for you this term, and how many of you can do it? Your "uncle" fears that there will be some sad hearts when the result of the final examination is announced. Experience is a costly teacher, nevertheless, a good one, and a failure to reach the goal may have the effect of divesting you of some of your giddiness and awakening you up to a sense of your duty as the years creep on apace, and teach you to work while it is called day, that your task may be completed when the evening of life comes. Ah! boys and girls, you haven't the least idea of what you have lost and what you are losing. You seem to see through a glass darkly and have no idea of the dim vista of the future as it looms up far ahead of you, like the Niagara river. All looks placid and serene and no thought of danger ever crosses your mind; but beware! boys and girls, the rapids are below you, and when you reach them it means death and destruction. Then stop and think, and try and retrieve yourself before it is too late. The time is short. Will you be ready for it.

The Discovery of the Day.

Aug. J. Bogel, the leading druggist of Shreveport, La., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the only thing that cures my cough, and it is the best seller I have." J. F. Campbell, merchant of Safford, Ariz., writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is all that is claimed for it; it never fails, and is a sure cure for consumption, coughs and colds. I cannot say enough for its merits." Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds is not an experiment. It has been tried for a quarter of a century, and to-day it stands at the head. It never disappoints. Free trial bottle at H. Alex. Stoke's drug store.

For Sale—Good farm, near Sprague mine, with good house, water, orchard, etc. Everything convenient to work. Inquire of John O'Neil.

ORDINANCE NO. 44.

Granting the Summerville Telephone Co. The Right to Erect Telephone Poles and String Wires on the Same.

SECTION 1. Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Town Council assembled, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, that the privilege be and is hereby granted the Summerville Telephone Co. to erect such telephone poles in and upon the several streets and alleys of the borough of Reynoldsville as may be necessary for the purpose of erecting and constructing lines of telephone wires through the said borough, also to places of business, works, manufacturing establishments, offices and houses of subscribers within the borough limits for telephone purposes, subject to all the provisions of a general ordinance, No. 39, relating to the entry upon and use and occupation of the highways of the borough of Reynoldsville by corporations supplying electric railway, telegraph and telephone poles, and operating the same, and providing regulations pertaining thereto, approved March 1st, A. D. 1897.

Ordained and enacted into a law in Council this seventh day of February, A. D., 1898. W. S. STONE, Pres. of Council.

L. J. McENTIRE, Clerk of Council. Approved this 8th day of February, A. D., 1898. H. ALEX. STOKES, Chief Burgess.

Sound Familiar.

Here are a few household words that are familiar to many people.

Lemme be. Did anybody see my hat? Say, John, ain't you boys up yet? No, you can't have any more cake. Oh, mamma, Willie's pinching me. Oh, papa, make Dick quit calling me names.

Come on to your dinner, before everything gets cold. Come, now, its time you young ones were in bed.

Good gracious, how much money do you want, anyhow.

Don't forget to order a load of coal sent up right away.

O'm sorry, mem, but I'll have to be after lavin' yez the day mem.

No, I shant have any young man coming to see you till you are out of school. So there!

But, my dearsh, you sh' know I had an engagement at the office till sho late I couldn't possibly come.

The New Railroad.

It is now regarded a settled fact that work on the extension of the B., R. & P. railroad will begin next spring and that the work will be pushed to completion as rapidly as possible. The plan is not only to contemplate a road from Punxsutawney to Butler by way of Kittanning, but also a connecting link from Butler to Newcastle. The new railroad to Pittsburgh is no longer a theory. It will be built and that without unnecessary delay.—Punxsutawney Spirit.

"The Klondike Kraze."

The rush for Klondike has already begun and one authority estimates that 200,000 people will go to the gold fields this season. There is now no doubt but that the fabulous wealth of the country has not been underestimated and the wildest speculations as to its resources are surpassed by the facts. The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway has already ticketed one large party and others are organizing at various points on its line. The B., R. & P. R'y will furnish tickets via any of the leading routes at low rates, and will no doubt secure a large share of the business. For particulars call on nearest agent of the Company or address E. C. Lapey, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Rochester, N. Y.

How to Be Handsome.

It is a mistake to suppose that the only way to be good looking is to be born so. Good health has more to do with good looks than anything else. Such diseases as constipation, dyspepsia, liver complaints, rheumatism, nervous disorders, &c., not only shorten life, but spoil tempers and "looks." Bacon's Celery King for the nerves cures these troubles. H. Alex. Stoke sells it and will give you a sample package free. Large size 25c. and 50c.

It is estimated by a competent foreign authority that only 900 persons out of 1,000,000 die from old age, while 1,200 succumb to gout, 18,400 to measles, 2,700 to apoplexy, 7,000 to erysipelas, 7,500 to consumption, 48,000 to scarlet fever, 25,000 to whooping cough, 30,000 to typhoid and typhus and 7,000 to rheumatism. The averages vary according to locality, but these are considered accurate as regards the population of the globe as a whole.—Ex.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. Alex. Stoke.

It requires real courage to face the shot and shell of the enemy in battle, or to fight with wild beasts, or to stop a runaway, or to shoot a mad dog, or save a life from drowning, or to ask a mother-in-law to live with you, or to discharge the hired girl, but who can muster up courage to pull off a porous plaster at a single jerk?—Ex.

Best shoes and lowest prices are found in J. E. Walsh & Co.'s shoe store.

Men - and - Women

Have You

TENDER FEET?

—THEN BUY—

Dr. A. Reed's

Cushion Shoe,

For Sale by

J. K. JOHNSTON,

The Shoe Dealer.

Ask the man

In the moon, or better still, ask any man in Reynoldsville what store in town is headquarters for paints, oils and varnishes. We submit this question to the jury of the people with easy confidence. The verdict is easily ours on the quality and value of our goods, the completeness of our stock, and the moderateness of our prices. There's a double reason for trading where you'd get better suited for less money than would be possible anywhere else.

Stoke's Pharmacy.

Ladies' Goats and Gapes

We have a very good and nice line, and sell them at cost.

Bargains

in Dress Goods

Now is the time to buy and this is the place to get them.

Ladies' Mackintoshes and Wrappers

are also reduced in prices, and we have a good assortment to select from.

BING & CO.

A. D. Deemer & Co.

ARE OFFERING

BIG Bargains

IN BLANKETS AND HAPS FOR THE NEXT TEN DAYS

or while they last. Call and see what they have in this line. We also have a small lot of Furs in Child's Sets and Muffs, which we will sell at Reduced Prices.

Handkerchiefs and Mufflers, Fur Top Kid Mittens go at Reduced Prices.

Remember we have Ladies' Jackets at One-Half Regular Price.