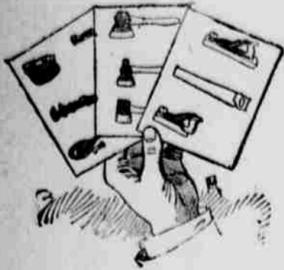


Handy Tools



are more than convenient; they're necessary. You want tools, and you want good ones, too. In our stock of hardware we carry the best tools made in this or any other country. It's a maxim in hardware that the better the article the better it pays to buy it. There's value in such goods and you want value for your money. To insure that we confine our stock to top grade. Don't go elsewhere for something that's too poor even for a gift.

Reynoldsville Hardware Co.

JOB WORK!

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

Neat Work Done on Short Notice!

A. D. DEEMER & CO.

Dress Goods

Our line of Dress Goods surpasses all others. We have without doubt the largest and most complete line of Black Goods ever shown in Reynoldsville. Novelties from 12 1/2 to 50c. per yard. Fine Black Crepon from \$1.00 to \$2.00. 42-Inch Serge at 25c. per yard. A beautiful line of all-wool Poplins in all shades. A fine line of Dress Patterns—Dress Trimmings to match. Call and see our Silk Waist Patterns from 35c. to \$1.25 per yard. A complete line of Taffetas.

Fur Collarettes

Something you need for cool evenings. Ask to see our \$1.79 Collarettes. We have a few left; we expect another new lot in this week.

Ladies, Misses and Children's

Coats and Wraps

Ladies' plain cloth Capes, Kersey and Bouclays, nicely trimmed. Ladies' plain and crushed plush fur-trimmed Collar and Front—they are beauties—fancy lined. Our Ladies' Jackets—great care has been taken to select only one of a kind. Call and see our new Blues, Tans and Greens. We can save you money on any wrap you buy of us. We certainly can give you good values.

See our WOOL BLANKETS from 2.50 to \$4.00 per pair; Cotton Blankets from 45c. to \$1.25; Haps from 75c. to \$2.00 Yarns and Flannels of all kinds.

A. D. Deemer & Co.

High School Bulletin.

EDITORIAL STAFF:
Editor-in-Chief, Harry Hergal, '00.
Ass't Editor, Edna Myers, '01.
Local Editor, Lydia Mellinger, '00.

It must be said in justice to the trio of machine editors, whose term of office just expired that they leave behind them an enviable record. They deserve the highest praise for the careful and earnest manner in which they performed all the arduous duties falling to the lot of their respective offices. They took all the burden of risk in an untried enterprise and never once did they fail to measure up to their responsibility. Triumphant over all obstacles the praise is surely theirs.

We, who are about to enter upon editors' careers with the grave responsibility of making this column a success during our incumbency, commend the good work of our predecessors, who started the BULLETIN on its term of existence. We wish to say that it will be our aim to make it interesting. We only hope that we can accomplish as great a success as the previous editors, but we cannot do this unless all co-operate with us. Let each do his part toward the upbuilding of the whole. Hoping for a good and prosperous term of office, we are your servants.

Elections and victory. Why we have them every month. The most noted and the one to be remembered was the victory last Friday which marked the overthrow of the upper machine. They, relying on the saying, "A few can do much," tried to defeat the lower classes but failed, much to their sorrow. The lower classes by their superior knowledge of parliamentary rules, defeated them. They were confident to the last, but when returns were received, broke down entirely. Great applause followed the announcement of the result.

A VISION.
It is autumn, and with delicious pleasure I arise and wander into the woodland and behold, what a bewildering sight meets my gaze! I look into the distance and the hills, that unfold, in their wide sweep, the colored landscape, seemed like things in purple and gold.

I have the gay company of the trees, tinted from the pale yellow to a rich gold and brown, mingled with the rich dark green of the firs, the chirp of the squirrel, the rustling of the tinted trees, and the rippling of the little brooklet at my feet, and at last I see the sun, which still adds more beauty to the scene, slowly sinking to his rest.

All at once methinks I see the beautiful mountains change into one rugged steep and, as if led on by some unseen power, I find myself climbing the steep one step at a time, one step forward, then one backward, but now and then gaining a little until, at last—worn and worn out—I reach the top and there I find a slight never before surpassed, but reminding me somewhat of the one I had left behind. All at once I am startled at being touched by a soft hand and turning around I see a beautiful elf who immediately begins to bind up my wounded hands and feet. I ask the question, "Why am I here?" She answered, "You have been on a long journey and have now reached the autumn of Life. Led on by a noble purpose you have climbed the rugged steep and are now on the border land of fame." At last I am awakened and find the beautiful river and scenery I had seen to be the rippling brook and the landscape at my feet, and the elf my little sister.

With some regret at finding myself still at the bottom confronted by the rugged steep of life, I turn homeward, but not without a deep inspiration and determination to go onward, if but gaining a little at a time, until I reach the blessed Autumn of Life. '00.

LOCAL.

It is a good thing we have no treasury or some of the "machine bosses" might swipe the bootle.

It's high time those Juniors are having another one of those old time class meetings.

Miss Sallie Montgomery spent Sunday in Falls Creek.

The long and the short of the Junior class is Robinson and Mellinger.

Miss Gertrude Deible spent Sunday in DuBois.

Miss Amelia Morrow was the guest of Miss Mary Scott, of Brookville, over Sunday.

Miss Bertha Marshall visited relatives at Rathmel the latter part of last week and returned with a cold sore on her lip. A bad sign, Bertha.

One of the Juniors who did not believe that the earth would come up to meet a falling body, found the principle to be true when the black board flew up and hit him on the head one day last week.

The following officers were elected at the regular monthly business meeting

of the Shakespearean Literary Society: Pres., Pearl Barto; V. Pres., Gertrude Deible; Sec., Margaret Davis; Program Com., Lois Robinson, William Smith; same critics to serve as before.

Philip Weinstein was in Pittsburg on Sunday. The second number of the Public School Lecture Course will be delivered by Geo. W. Bain, in the Assembly hall, on next Friday evening. Mr. Bain is no new man to us, having been on the course last year. He entertained the people admirably with his wit and humor, and there is no doubt he will be the same this time.

Four of our amateur nimrods went out Saturday to get their share of game. After returning they divided the game and each got nothing.

Will Smith and Joe Mitchell, the two best informed persons on foot ball rules in the town, were the officials in the game between Reynoldsville and Brookville on Saturday.

Have sympathy for the Seniors in their grief and rejoice in your own good fortune.

To-morrow is Thanksgiving Day. We are thankful there is no more school this week.

Rathmel.

Miss Haven, of Summerville, is visiting here.

John McPherson was visiting at Brockwayville and Clarion last week.

Miss Lizzie Sanders returned to her home at Brockwayville last Monday.

F. B. Hawk, pastor of the Church of God, was called to Cool Spring last Thursday to conduct a funeral.

Frank, ten-year-old son of J. L. Marshall, who had his foot taken off last week, is getting along nicely.

Thanksgiving Day will be observed in the Church of God as follows: Prayer and praise meeting at six o'clock in the morning; preaching at 10.30 A. M.; Bible reading and gospel meeting at 2.30 P. M.; devotional services at 7.00 o'clock in the evening; preaching at 7.30. Everybody invited to attend.

Those who took in the excursion to Pittsburg last Sunday was A. L. Keagle, wife and son, George, J. F. Siple; C. C. Wyant, Hubert Smith, G. Taube and Miss Katie Lydon.

Miss Maggie Heckman, of Reynoldsville, visited Miss Myrtle Bowser on Sunday.

Wm. Marshall, sr., of Reynoldsville, was in town Sunday.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtin, of Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement, that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles found herself sound and well; now does her own housework, and is as well as she ever was. Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at H. A. Stoke's Drug Store. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.00.

Parade.

James Sheesley, Scott Syphrit and three sweethearts drove to Big Run last Sunday.

Miss Harriett Norris, visited Miss Trossa Syphrit last Thursday.

Quite a number of the young folks of town attended the box supper at Scotch Hill last Saturday evening.

Home Folz was a pleasant caller at C. E. Keller's last Saturday.

The oyster supper at the Grange hall last Thursday was a grand success.

Will Strouse, who had been at McDonald the past few years, came home last Saturday.

The streets in town are in an awful condition. A person can hardly walk without getting in the mud over his shoe sole.

A Young Girl's Experience.

My daughter's nerves were terribly out of order. She was thin and weak; the least noise startled her, and she was wakeful at night. Before she had taken one package of Celery King the change in her was so great that she could hardly be taken for the same girl. She is rapidly growing well and strong, her complexion is perfect, and she sleeps well every night.—Mrs. Lucy McNutt, Brush Valley, Pa. Celery King for the Nerves, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is sold in 25c. and 50c. packages by H. Alex. Stoke.

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.

ORDINANCE.

(No. 53.)

AN ORDINANCE authorizing the laying out, construction and building of a public sewer in Grant street, from 6th street to 5th street, and in 5th street to where said street intersects with Willow alley, to a public sewer in said alley.

WHEREAS, It appears by a petition and affidavit on file in the Council Chamber of the Council of the Borough of Reynoldsville, that a majority of property owners in interest and number abutting on the line of Grant street, on the line of the proposed improvement, have petitioned the Council of said borough to lay out and construct and build a public sewer in Grant street, from 6th street to 5th street, in 5th street from where said street intersects with Grant street to where said 5th street intersects with Willow alley, to connect with a public sewer in said alley in manner and form as directed by law; that said sewer is a public necessity for the convenience and health of the citizens; and that the costs and expenses of the same be assessed and collected in accordance with the provisions of the acts of assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania relating thereto.

SEC. 1. Be it ordained and enacted by the Town Council of the Borough of Reynoldsville in Council assembled, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, that a public sewer be laid out, constructed and built in Grant street, beginning at 6th street where said street intersects with Grant street; thence in said street to intersection of Grant and 5th streets; thence in said 5th street to Willow Alley to connect with a public sewer in said alley, in accordance with a survey hereto attached and made a part of this ordinance.

SEC. 2. That said sewer shall be built as follows: diameter of sewer pipe to be decided upon by the Council; to be placed not less than three feet below the surface of the present street, so that connections with the same can be properly made from collars six feet in depth reckoning from level of center of street; the Sewer Committee of the Town Council of the Borough of Reynoldsville be and is hereby authorized and empowered to proceed to buy material, employ an engineer and laborers and make all necessary contracts for laying out, constructing and completing of said sewer.

SEC. 3. That the said sewer shall be subject to all the rules, regulations and ordinances of the Borough of Reynoldsville now in force, or that may be hereafter passed, regulating such sewers and sewer system in said borough, and no person shall be permitted to tap such sewer or connect therewith until such person or owners of property has paid his or her proportion of the costs of the construction of said sewer and complied with all the rules and regulations as aforesaid.

SEC. 4. That the costs and expenses of the same to be assessed and collected in accordance with the provisions of the Acts of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania relating thereto and regulating the same.

SEC. 5. That any ordinance or part of ordinance conflicting with this ordinance be and the same is hereby repealed so far as the same effects this ordinance.

Ordained and enacted into a law in Council this 2nd day of November, A. D., 1898.
J. H. CORBETT, President of Council,
L. J. MCENTIRE, Pro tem.
Clerk of Council.
Approved this 3rd day of Nov. 1898.
H. ALEX. STOKES, Chief Burgess.

Ten cents in your pocket will purchase more than the dollar some one owes you.

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Philippines" by Murat Halsted, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the rear of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Bristleful of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low price. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address F. T. Barber, Sec'y., Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

Here There Where AT THE

Bon Ton

Bakery is the place to buy your

CANDY.

We have already bought a ton of candy from the best manufacturers.

We will have the largest and finest assortment in the town, which we will sell at a price that will reach everybody. We have candy from 10c. per lb. to 70c. per lb. Call and see our candies and be convinced that this is the place to buy.

BON TON BAKERY.

L. R. HUTH, Prop.

QUITE UP TO DATE.

An Illustration of the Artfulness of the Modern Girl.

"The artfulness of the modern girl," remarked a woman who was a girl years ago, "passeth understanding. I have, for example, a young kinswoman of 18, whose mother, knowing that my husband was out of town, invited me to her house to tea one day. The girl was so sweet to me that in the end, though I hadn't the slightest idea of doing it when I set out, I asked her to come home with me and stay the night. She assented—not too eagerly—and as we walked toward the car together—she lives on Capitol Hill—she began to talk of young Mr. So-and-so, Commander So-and-so's son, who was so anxious to meet me. No woman is too old to be professed flattery, so I expressed an interest in Mr. So-and-so, and told her she might bring him to see me some day.

"It would be nice if he could come over this evening, wouldn't it?" she said thoughtfully. I agreed that it would.

"You might have sent him a note if you had known," I said, for at my age it isn't too often that young men want to make my acquaintance.

"I tell you what," she said, quite as if the idea had just occurred to her; "I'll telephone to him and see if he has any other engagement."

"We went into the nearest drug store, and I followed her to the telephone box, though she called my attention to something at the other end of the store. Central gave her the desired number—the young man's brother is a physician.

"Is this Mr. So-and-so?" she asked.

"Pause."

"It's all right about tonight," she said. "Goodbye."

"That's all," she said. And then, and not till then, I realized how that innocent young thing had played it on me. As I said before, the artfulness of the modern girl passeth understanding."—Washington Post.

A MOST PECULIAR CASE.

Where the Money Came From to Pay the Attorney's Bill.

"Most peculiar case I ever had," mused the attorney who is still a favorite with those requiring a strong defense in the criminal courts. "You never saw a finer looking young fellow. He had a good face and a wellshaped head. He was clean and neatly dressed. He talked well and looked you squarely in the eyes. When I went to the jail at his request, I took an immediate liking to him. It had been my business to study human nature and I was satisfied from the first that he had never committed the \$10,000 robbery of which he stood accused.

"He told me his story, frankly and without reservation. I was convinced more firmly than ever of his innocence. He outlined his own defense by accounting for every minute of his time on the night of the robbery and informing me just where the witnesses to substantiate his statements could be seen. I found them, and they affirmed everything he had told me. It was as clear a case as I ever saw, and I went into court with the utmost confidence. The prosecution did the best it could under the circumstances, but we swept the board and the young man was acquitted by the jury's first ballot. He was very grateful, shaking hands with the judge, the jurymen and even the prosecuting attorney.

"Now, sir," he began, when we had reached the office, "what do I owe you?"

"Only what you can afford to pay me. The saving of an innocent man is something of a reward in itself."

"Well, I would like to pay you more, but at present I can only afford to give you half of the \$10,000. Is that fair?"—Detroit Free Press.

As a Brother.

A certain curate was of a painfully nervous temperament, and in consequence was constantly making awkward remarks—intended as compliments—to the bishop and others. Having distinguished himself in an unusual degree during a gathering of clergy to an afternoon tea at the bishop's palace, he was taken to task for his failings by a senior curate, who was one of his companions on the way home.

"Look here, Bruce," said the senior decidedly, "you are a donkey. Why cannot you keep quiet instead of making your asinine remarks? I am speaking to you now as a brother!"

Loud laughter interrupted him at this point, and for the moment he wondered why.—Baltimore News.

Great Watch, Great Cow.

Seven years ago a farmer living west of Webster City, Ia., hung his vest on the fence in the barnyard, and as a result of it a wonderful story is told.

A calf chewed up a pocket in the garment in which was a standard gold watch. Last week the animal, a steadfast old milk cow, was butchered for beef, and the timepiece was found in such a position between the lungs of the cow that the process of respiration, the closing in and filling the lungs, kept the stem winder wound up, and the watch had lost but four minutes in the seven years.—Chicago Times-Herald.

It is only imperfection that complains of what is imperfect. The more perfect we are the more gentle and quiet we become toward the defects of others.—Fenslon.