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BUT NOT THE GENUINE. ALL IMITATIONS.



THE ONLY ORIGINAL.

We carry a full line Farming Implements, including Steel and Wood Frame Spring Tooth Harrows, Spring Tooth Cultivators, Shovel Plows, Hay Forks, and headquarters for Builders' Supplies—Sash, Doors, Nails, Cement, Sewer Pipe, Sheathing and Roofing Paper, Locks and Hinges, GUARANTEED PURE WHITE LEAD. A line of First-Class Mixed Paints. Everything in a first-class hardware store. Call in, see our goods and our Prices.

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GO-CARTS :: GO-CARTS :: CARRIAGES

That Darling Baby of Yours—

Needs a nice Go-cart. A nice one will just suit you and the baby. For you it is light and easy to balance, thereby making it easy to wheel.

It Will Just Suit the Baby—

For when it wants to take a sleep all you have to do is recline the back and you have a bed. We have just received a large line of carts and carriages ranging in

Price from \$5 to \$25.

Call soon and make your selection. The best will go first.

NOTHING

But the best materials and workmanship enter into the construction of the



Made with a view of suiting the exact wants of the house-keepers at a moderate cost.

GOOD BAKERS—PERFECT ROASTERS. SOLD WITH THAT UNDERSTANDING.

Reynoldsville Hardware Co.

THE

Jefferson Supply Co.

3 BIG STORES—Reynoldsville, Rathmel and Big Soldier.

Can fit you out in any line you may need, and at right prices, too. We have bargains to offer you this week in

SHOES, RUBBERS, UNDERWEAR, AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

that we are closing out at right prices.

Our new goods are coming in rapidly now and our stores were never so full of good things and genuine bargains. We are pleased to give you our prices and show you goods at any time.

If there is anything you want you can hardly miss it by coming to us.

The Jefferson Supply Co.

High School Bulletin.

EDITORIAL STAFF.
Editor-in-Chief—Bertha Marshall, '00.
Assistant Editor—Katie King, '01.
Local Editor—Ella Lenkerd, '00.

The pupils of the upper grades were highly entertained in the Assembly Hall Friday morning by the Honorable J. W. McKnight, who gave a brief historical sketch of Jefferson county. Among the numerous events he mentioned were the following:

The first settler of Winslow township was John Fuller, who came here in 1822. The laying out of our own city in 1830.

Our forests were inhabited by fifty species of wild animals; one of the most notable events was the killing of the last buffalo in 1799.

A few of the events which took place in our own immediate vicinity were, the first coal mined for sale by Charles Anson, who took out a few bushels a day. This industry has now grown to the enormous extent that instead of a few bushels we are now shipping to various points of the earth the great amount of forty-five hundred tons a day.

Thos. Reynolds was the first school master in 1850. The magnificent salary of seventeen dollars and forty-four cents was the amount received by a teacher fifty years ago.

It is a matter of much gratification to note the increased interest manifested by the members in the meetings of the Literary Society, and we may take a pardonable pride in the manner in which the program of last Friday was rendered. The recitations, which were rendered by Harriet Schultze, Lois Robinson, Etta Shaffer, Viola McGaw, Corrie Deible and James Muir, were of a high order and showed careful preparation. Mollie McDonald's paper picturing the future was both amusing and interesting, and if her prognostications are correct, some of the gentler sex are doomed to the fated lives of old maids. A call being made for music Goida King favored the society with a vocal selection which merited the hearty applause it received. The meeting was then brought to a close by the debate, "That the charms of the new woman exceeded those of the old." The affirmative was upheld by Bertha Marshall while the negative was supported by Ella Lenkerd. The arguments were presented in rhyme. After careful deliberation the judges rendered their decision in favor of the "new woman."

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LOCALS.

C. W. Dickey was in Brookville over Sunday.

Junior—The medians of a triangle meet in a point of transaction.

Teacher—If you had an apple and gave your brother half, how much would you have left?

Scholar—I wouldn't give him half. I am mad at him.

The officers of the Shakespearean Literary Society for the ensuing month are: President, Miss Amy Reno; Vice President, Sallie Montgomery; Secretary, Effie Millere; Program Committee, Effie Mohnoy and Ethelyn Winslow; Critics, Maud Hoan, Lydia Mellinger and Kate King; Editor-in-chief, Harriet Schultze; Assistant editor, Etta Shaffer; Local editor, Lois Robinson.

Prof. Lenkerd was in DuBois Saturday.

Who can take a picture with a collar-box? Nobody but the Seniors.

Prof. Lenkerd gave a magic lantern entertainment to the pupils of the upper floor and room 8 last Friday evening.

He Fooled the Surgeons.

All doctors told Renick Hamilton, of West Jefferson, O., after suffering 18 months from Rectal Fistula, he would die unless a costly operation was performed; but he cured himself with Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world. Surest cure on earth. 25c a box, at H. Alex. Stoke's drug store.

A Great Prize Offer.

We have a great prize offer to make the farmers of Jefferson county! By a special arrangement with the publishers of the Farm Journal, a most excellent farm paper that costs 50 cents a year, we are able to offer one year's subscription to THE STAR and FIVE years' subscription to the Farm Journal—the two worth \$3.50—all for the small sum of \$1.25. Of course this only applies to advance paying subscribers. We can furnish a few papers at this rate, and if you want them on these terms, you must act QUICKLY! Sample copies of the Farm Journal will be sent free on application. Address, C. A. STEPHENSON, Reynoldsville, Pa.

Latest styles in shoes at Johnson & Nolan's shoe parlors. Call and see shoes and get their low prices.

Low-Rate Excursion to Washington.

On Thursday, March 15th, 1900, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run special excursions from points on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad, Erie to Lock Haven, inclusive, to Washington, for the benefit of all who may wish to visit the National Capitol. Round-trip tickets, good going on all regular trains on day of issue, and good returning on any regular train within ten days, exclusive of going date, will be sold at rate of \$10.00 from Erie, St. Marys, and intermediate points; \$8.95 from Driftwood; \$8.15 from Renovo; \$7.30 from Lock Haven; and proportionate rates from other points.

A through sleeping car will be run from Erie to Washington on train leaving Erie at 4.30 p. m.

Holders of special excursion tickets to Washington can purchase, at the ticket offices in Washington, excursion tickets to Richmond, Old Point Comfort, Norfolk, Virginia Beach, Princess Anne Hotel, at special reduced rates.

For full information consult small handbills, apply to ticket agents, or E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa.

Rathmel.

Mrs. A. M. Cameron, Frank and Warren Mohnoy attended the funeral of Charles Cameron at New Kensington, Pa., last Friday. News of Charley's death was received here with sadness as he had many friends here.

It is rumored that there will be a wedding in town next week.

This week is well taken up. The Epworth League held a social Monday evening; there was an exhibition of the late war scenes in the P. O. S. of A. hall Tuesday evening; a singing class will be organized in the M. E. church to-night, Wednesday; to-morrow, Thursday, evening the famous Blind Trio will give a musical entertainment in the P. O. S. of A. hall, admission 10, 20 and 30 cents.

Mrs. Alfred Coats, of Empire, visited in town last week.

Word was received here Saturday that Martin Connell, who was working at Horatio, was injured while at work in the mines there.

Revival meetings are being held in the Church of God this week.

Aphorisms.

There is no legacy so rich as honesty. —Shakespeare.

Tale bearers are as bad as the tale makers—Sheridan.

However rare true love is, true friendship is rarer.—La Rochefoucauld.

Discontent is the want of self-reliance; it is infirmity of the will.—Emerson.

The greatest truths are the simplest; and so are the greatest men.—Hare.

There is a healthful hardness about real dignity that never dreads contact with others however humble.—Irving.

A man who does not learn to live while he is getting a living, is a poorer man after his wealth is won than he was before.—J. G. Holland.

Duty is what goes most against the grain, because in doing that we do only what we are strictly obliged to, and are seldom much praised for it.—La Bruyere.

In good company, you need not ask who is the master of the feast. The man who sits in the lowest place, and who is always industrious in helping everyone, is certainly the man.—Hume.

Concerning Gossips.

Gossip is the conversation of the ignorant. Men and women who take no delight in good literature or the higher intellectual pleasures, generally discuss their neighbors' affairs. In order to make their conversation spicily, they set their imaginations to work, and build large structures upon small foundations. Thus innocent persons are slandered by the illiterate and foul minded, whose thoughts cannot rise above the plain of vulgar gossip. And of all contemptible gossips the male gossip is the most despicable. We can tolerate a little tendency to gossip in women, because it seems natural to them. But the man who becomes a retailer of scandals is the most revolting creature alive.—Punxsutawney Spirit.

A Fiendish Attack.

An attack was lately made on C. F. Collier of Cherokee, Iowa, that nearly proved fatal. It came through his kidneys. His back got so lame he could not stoop without great pain, nor sit in a chair except propped by cushions. No remedy helped him until he tried Electric Bitters which effected such a wonderful change that he writes he feels like a new man. This marvelous medicine cures backache and kidney trouble, purifies the blood and builds up your health. Only 50c at H. Alex. Stoke's drug store.

Nobby suits, the very latest style, is what Johns & Thompson, merchant tailors, are turning out. Try them.

GOOD WATER FROM TREES.

Wells Which Wily Southern Woodsman Tap With an Anger.

In many sections of the forest lands of the south during the dry seasons a man may walk for miles without finding a stream of water or a spring by which to quench his thirst. If, however, he is an experienced hunter and woodsman, he will not have to drink water from the stagnant pools in order to keep life in his body.

Queer as it may seem, an experienced man can hunt for days through such dry tracts and yet experience no inconvenience on account of the lack of water. Nature has provided a means which is only known to the initiated. Every old huntsman carries with him when going on a long hunt a small auger, by which he can secure a refreshing drink and water to cook with at any moment.

A cottonwood tree or a willow is the well which the wily huntsman taps. He examines each tree until he finds one that has what a woodsman calls a "vein." It is simply an attenuated protuberance. By boring into this "vein" a stream of clear water will flow out. It is not sap, but clear, pure water. The huntsmen say that the water is better than the average to be had from ordinary wells. There is no sweetish taste about it, but it has a strong flavor of sulphur and is slightly carbonated.

The reason for this phenomenon cannot easily be explained, but that a supply of water can be contained in a tree is not so surprising. The fact of its flowing is the wonderful feature, showing that it must be under pressure or, in other words, that there is more at the source of the supply. When it is considered that the trees furnish the water in the dry season and that the ground is literally baked, it is the more remarkable, especially when the roots of the trees do not extend to any great depth into the ground.—Memphis Scimitar.

NEW YORK'S EAST SIDE.

On Festive Occasions It Arrayed Itself in hired Finery.

The east side achieves gentility on great occasions, albeit somewhat unshaven and slipshod between whiles. From its own standpoint it does not spare expense. What it cannot buy it hires. The possibilities of renting the set pieces and habiliments of fashion have been thoroughly exploited east of the Bowery. There is none of that pride of exclusive possession that obtains along thoroughfares farther westward. The swarming population shares its joys and sorrows and garments with impartial hand. Many of the brides whose brief finery starts their old companions on the wedding night hire their gowns and veils.

The most gorgeous and costly creations are obtainable for \$5 an evening. The paraphernalia of mourning may be rented for a single occasion. Ball dresses warranted to captivate are for hire in Division street. Chowder parties are equipped throughout for a day on the sound.

There are dozens of establishments that drive a flourishing business loaning dress suits for a consideration. A rigid social etiquette prescribes that the truck driver and small shopkeeper shall on such formal occasions as balls and receptions don the clawhammer, and the downright east sider would rather be out of the world than out of fashion as he understands it. The young men who purchase secondhand the dress suits of business men whom they accost in Broadway and Wall street are the scouts of these luring establishments. Revamped and pressed anew, a dress suit will earn its second cost in two or three evenings. The garb of the floor committee at a typical ball of a social club is evidence enough that the tailors of New York are a cosmopolitan group.—New York Mail and Express.

The Human Birds.

A facetious man who rejoices in the name of Bird conceived the idea of calling a convention of all the people in Philadelphia who belong to his tribe. Of course it was a joke, but a glance through the pages of the directory convinced him that such a gathering would be a big one. He discovered that there were just an even 100 plain Birds, but the variety of those who specified their kinds was appalling. The list, as far as he went, was as follows: Doves, 15; Eagles, 8; Finches, 21; Fowls, 3; Hawks, 30; Jays, 6; Larks, 6; Jayscocks, 29; Pigeons, 1; Parrots, 40; Partridges, 30; Sparrow-hawks, 7; Sparrows, 7; Wrens, 10; Robins, 15; Nightingales, 9; Flickers, 5; Thrushes, 4; Canaries, 3; Geese, 2; and Turkey, 1. There were two Chippys, and Phillip Ducks upheld the dignity of his branch of the family.—Philadelphia Record.

Of Course.

Sadie was 11 and Alice was 7. At lunch Sadie said: "I wonder what part of an animal a chop is. Is it a log?" "Of course not," returned Alice. "It's the jaw bone. Haven't you ever heard of animals licking their chops?"—Youth's Companion.

Chinese artists cannot paint an animal without making a caricature, whereas their fower pictures are not only true to life in form and color, but show a loving study of detail.

SINCE THERE'S A CROWD.

Te parks and plays she's gone with me
For thirteen months or more;
I've found her best of company
In trips ashore, ashore,
And yet of love she's never framed
A word for me, I'll own.
Yet for this lack she can't be blamed—
She's Dolly's chaparrone.

She never views in listless way
At flower shows the prize;
She quite appreciates a play—
You see that in her eyes,
Her sphere of action's limited,
The reason's not her own,
But unobtrusive, he it said,
Is Dolly's chaparrone.

She's twenty-five if she's a day,
And Dolly's but nineteen;
Her eyes are blue and Dolly's gray—
Blue eyes are true, I ween,
Since "there's a crowd" I think, mayhap,
I'll woo a maid alone,
I've half a mind to set my cap
For Dolly's chaparrone.
—Roy Farrell Greene in Detroit Free Press.

HAD A TENDER HEART.

An Incident of Lord Lawrence's Sea Voyage to India.

Lord Lawrence, viceroy of India, was a blunt man of action, impatient of contradiction and thoroughly self-reliant. Yet, like many of the truly great, he had a heart as tender as a woman's. The night on which he started from London to govern India he gathered all his family in the drawing room and made each child repeat a favorite hymn to him. His youngest son, 10 years old, nestled in his father's arms. Suddenly the strong man burst into tears.

"I shall never," he cried, "see Bertie a child again!" It was not of the hardships before him or of his own death he thought, but of the fact that Bertie would not be a child to him on his return.

On board the steamer with the governor general of India was a lady with her infant child. She neglected the baby, which revenged itself by crying day and night. The passengers complained in language more forcible than polite.

"Steward, throw that baby overboard!" was petulantly shouted from sleepless berths.

At last Lord Lawrence, seeing that the child was left motherless by its own mother, took it on his knee. For hours he would hold it, showing it his watch and anything that would amuse it. The child took to the great, strong man and was always quiet when he held it.

"Why do you, my lord," asked one of the relieved passengers, surprised to see the governor general of India playing nurse to a crying baby, "why do you take such notice of that child?" "Because, to tell you the truth," answered Lord Lawrence, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "that child is the only being in the ship who I can feel quite sure does not want to get anything out of me."—Pastimes.

Stocking Superstitions.

On the Welsh border it used to be considered that the surest precaution against witchcraft was to wear the left stocking wrong side out. This leads us to another kind of superstition connected with the harmless, necessary hose—their value, when properly worn or arranged, as charms or as protections against sickness or pain. If you will only take the trouble when you go to bed to cross your stockings and shoes, you will be quite safe from the grip of cramp. Again, if you hang your stockings crosswise at the foot of the bed, with a pin stuck in them, you need have no fear of nightmare; the bag has a holy horror of cross and pin. Wiseacres have also been heard to declare that if you will always put your left stocking and shoe on first you will enjoy immunity from toothache. This, however, the most superstitious of mortals will likely take leave to doubt. Toothache, that "hell of a disease," as Burns calls it, is no respecter of persons nor assuredly of stockings or legs.—Notes and Queries.

Equal to the Occasion.

People do not often make the mistake of giving too much. A certain woman who not long ago entered a Glasgow church was an exception to the rule—at least she thought so. She passed the collection box at the door and dropped in sixpence. Then she took her seat in the church and waited until the preacher appeared.

To her disappointment the officiating minister was not the Dr. H. whom she had come to hear. On inquiry she found that she had entered the wrong church. It was not yet too late to hear the preacher of her choice, but the sixpence was another matter. To leave it in the box would be clear loss. The woman was equal to the occasion. Slowly descending the gallery stairs, she requested her sixpence back and received it from the officiating elder.—Youth's Companion.

Important Social Question.

When a young man takes a girl to a theater, and pays an extra dollar, and goes after her and takes her home, where does he get even? Is it the pleasure of her company or the consciousness that he has done his duty?—Atholton Globe.

Judicial Ignorance.

"Did the clock stop when you dashed it down cellar?" asked the police judge of the man who was charged with being disorderly.

"Of course it stopped. Did you suppose it went through to China?"—Detroit Free Press.