

The Star.

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REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1900.

NUMBER 15.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office at Hotel McConnell, Reynoldsville, Pa.

C. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on West Main street, opposite the Commercial Hotel, Reynoldsville, Pa.

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A full line of supplies constantly on hand. Picture framing, specialties. Office and warehouse in the Star building on Main street.

HOTEL WELNAP,
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FRANK DIETZ, Proprietor.
First class in every particular. Located in the very center of the business part of town. Free bus to and from trains and commodious sample rooms for commercial travelers.

HOTEL MCCONNELL,
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.
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The leading hotel of the town. Headquarters for commercial men. Steam heat, free bus, bath rooms and closets on every floor, sample rooms, billiard room, telephone connections, etc.

Dollar for Dollar Value

Is not easily recognizable. Only the expert buyer is a competent judge. The ordinary buyer must take his dealers word as to value. Therefore, it is well to buy where the

QUALITY IS ALWAYS FOUND

to be of a high order. We are positive you will find the leather in our shoes of a fine grade, the shape correct, and the workmanship perfect.

Our Men's Tan Shoes

have been winners this season judging by the amount we sold and are still selling.

Johnston & Nolan.

L. M. SNYDER,
Practical Horse-Shoer
and General Blacksmith.



Horse-shoeing done in the neatest manner and by the latest improved methods. Repairing of all kinds carefully and promptly done. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

HORSE CLIPPING
Have just received a complete set of machine horse clippers of latest style '98 pattern and am prepared to do clipping in the best possible manner at reasonable rates. Jackson St. near Fifth, Reynoldsville, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE FOR WOMEN,
East End, Pittsburg, Pa.



1900 Year begins Sept. 18, 1900. Location combines beauty and scene of country with city advantages. Courses and College Preparatory Departments, Science and Physical Culture. Address Rev. Jackson St. near Fifth, (Princeton) President.

Zinc and grinding double the wear.

Rathmel.

Chas. Epler, of Homestead, visited his sister, Mrs. Nick Moore, last week. Harry Thompson visited friends at New Bethlehem and Fairmount City last week.

Dr. Hoffman, dentist, and family, of Brookville, are visiting A. W. Mulholland and friends this week.

Miss Blanch Stewart has been elected delegate from the Y. P. S. C. E. of this place to the district convention to be held at Johnsonburg August 29 and 30.

A. M. Wyant and family are visiting in Armstrong county this week.

The Church of God Sunday School is holding a picnic to-day (Wednesday) in the Sprague Camp.

John Null, of Sykesville, had business here last Friday.

A number of young people drove to Sandy Valley last Wednesday evening to have a party, but they got soaked with rain.

A Deaf and Dumb Man.

One day last week there was a beggar at the doors of the people of this place asking for alms. He had a card printed and on it the information that he was deaf and dumb. It asked the people for some money, if no more than five cents, and said that by giving all could help a poor man who was deaf and dumb. At one house in Falls Creek when the lady who answered his ring at the door came and gave a nickel she kept the card, but the deaf (?) and dumb (?) man asked that it be returned as he had no more and needed them in his business. When he commenced to talk the woman understood that she was being faked and will hereafter have nothing to do with deaf and dumb people.—Falls Creek Herald.

Prevented a Tragedy.

Timely information given Mrs. George Long, of New Strattsville, Ohio, saved two lives. A frightful cough had long kept her awake at night. She had tried many remedies and doctors but steadily grew worse until urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle wholly cured her, and she writes: "This marvelous medicine also cured Mr. Long of a severe attack of pneumonia." Such cures are positive proof of its power to cure all throat, chest and lung troubles. Only 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed. Trial bottles free at H. Alex. Stoke's drug store.

Summer Excursion Rates.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Reynoldsville to Chautauqua and Friday, \$5.50. On sale each Tuesday, Friday and Saturday during August. Tickets good 15 days returning.

Reynoldsville to Niagara Falls and return, \$7.45. On sale each Tuesday during August and September. Tickets good 15 days returning.

Reynoldsville to Toronto and return, \$8.45. On sale each Tuesday during August and September. Tickets good 15 days returning.

The Difference.

The season is on when the fatal mistake is made in gathering and eating the toadstool instead of the mushroom. The distinction between the two seems to be so fine that about the only sure way to tell the difference is, if you cook and eat them and live they are mushrooms; if you die then they are toadstoos of course.—Clearfield Public Spirit.

Story of a Slave.

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. George G. Williams, of Manchester, Mich., says: "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. It is a godsend to weak, sickly, run-down. Only 50c. Sold by H. Alex. Stoke, druggist.

It Helped to Win Battles.

Twenty-nine officers and men wrote from the front to say that for scratches, bruises, cuts, wounds, sore feet and stiff joints, Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the best in the world. Same for burns, skin eruptions and piles. 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by H. Alex. Stoke, druggist.

The Farm Journal is cheap but not too cheap to be good; it is full of ginger and gumption, and has as many other good things in it that you can use as any paper at any price. It will be sent four years to subscribers of THE STAR who pay arrearsages and one year in advance and 25 cents extra, or \$1.25 for the Farm Journal for four years and THE STAR for one year.

Zinc and grinding double the wear.

THE PARIS EXPOSITION OF '00.

The "Fairie City of the World," Always Inviting, Irresistible Now.

WRITTEN BY A REYNOLDSVILLE VISITOR.

Prof. G. W. Lenker, Principal of Our Schools, Now Touring in Europe, in a Letter to The Star, Tells of His Observations at the French Capitol.

PARIS, FRANCE, Aug. 6, 1900.
Once again has the Fairie City of the world, Paris, twined the magic wand, tipped with golden fire. Once again at her bidding have the palaces of beauty and pleasure, laughter and light, the like of which has never before charmed the peoples of the earth, sprung into splendid being; and once again does the Fairie Queen, in Liberty cap and gown, by the toss of a kiss from the tips of her fingers call to all the world to come and be bewitched. The call has rung through the nations, spread as by the four winds of heaven, and from every corner of the earth have come men and women, youth and old age, to receive the welcome and join in the merry, frolic, pitching, bustling throng. For the children of the world gladly hearken to this fair piper, Paris, and hasten to be swallowed up, not in a mountain, but within the walls of the brilliant city for a time. For Paris of all cities knows how to gather all peoples together and, let them be ever so diversified in their tastes, she understands how to make each one of them happy for the time, long or short, that he or she may stay within the walls of the capitol. She, Paris, is shaped for jollity; her face is an invitation, her "cute" ways and art are irresistible, her airs and graces are entrancing, and the very surliest of us all are forced to smile in sympathy with her glee.
In arranging this International Exposition of 1900, Paris has put her best foot foremost, and there is no best foot in the world to be compared to the best foot of her. Here in Paris is the clear, exhilarating atmosphere; here are the glorious broad boulevards, the all-encompassing circle of pleasures, and sights and sounds; here the hilarity of a holiday is ever in the air. Paris knows the art of a joyous existence; she has learned everything that goes towards the making of enjoyment, and that has lured the more solemn nations. This land of polish and politeness, rich in history, rich in treasure and art, rich in the art of living, calls to all nations to forget, for a season at least, their contentions and rivalries, and to join in the profitable revel of an International Exposition. She has constituted herself a friend of one and all; she gives to all a most gracious welcome and is determined that they shall look back with pleasant recollections, to the end of their lives, to the holiday spent in Paris in 1900, and the hospitality shown to them by the French nation in general and the citizens of Paris in particular.
Even before one enters the beautiful grounds he has begun to view the sights of the Exposition. The principal entrance, the "Place de la Concorde" is in itself a revelation. It stands as a veritable scintillating, airy gateway to the many palaces of delight. On either side of it towers a decorative obelisk, each of which, though by no means a cloud of smoke by day, is certainly a pillar of fire by night. Employing the artistic genius which the world freely acknowledges the French people to possess, they have made this gateway to typify the light, and color and harmony of the Exposition itself. Architecturally, the structure is graceful, light and inviting, a mighty arch though it be. They have skillfully arranged in it myriads of electric lights, and with the greatest care, they have chosen and blended the colors, so that at night the whole shines as if designed to be the entrance to the realm of the stars. Never has the most brilliant and beautiful of illuminants been used with a more lavish hand than in the Exposition and in the gateway of the Place de la Concorde.
Passing through the beautiful entrance the visitor finds himself at once among the shrubs and flowers of the Horticultural Exhibition, which are scattered all over the grounds. The managers seem to have seized upon each little remnant of ground that escaped the attention of the builders, or was not needed for walks and avenues, and turned it over to the lovers of flowers, shrubs and trees, so that at every turn the visitor comes upon natural beauties.
A short walk through the gorgeous display of flower gardens within the entrance brings one suddenly before the two buildings that are dedicated to the fine arts. The exterior of these two buildings is closely and carefully studied by all lovers of the beautiful in architecture and sculpture. The larger, which is devoted to the fine arts of the nations of the world, is a most striking structure and deserves special

attention. The stately pillars that stand in a row around the building, the noble statuary, the colossal figures that represent the various arts, examples of which are seen inside, and the surmounting dome of glass, when the sun strikes upon it, stand forth in almost dazzling whiteness. This building is intended to be a permanent attraction to Paris. Upon entering the rotunda the visitor may readily imagine himself in fairyland, each piece of statuary standing forth in beautiful whiteness amid a flood of light let in through the crystal dome. About half of the building is taken up by France herself, the remainder being devoted to the exhibits of the nations of the world. Russia, as is the case in several other departments of the exposition, makes a good showing and receives favorable comment. The skill exhibited here by the U. S., as well as elsewhere, I think is equal to that of any other nation. In some things she excels by far. As one passes from section to section of this splendid building, he suddenly steps from the atmosphere of one country into that of another until he has gazed upon the skies, the landscape, and seen the peoples and their quaint costumes of the whole civilized world and of some parts of the world that are not civilized.

Great Britain's building quite puts Russia's "nose out of joint." It is a wonderful and fearful combination of fort and battleship—the battleship with masts and fighting tops resting, as it were, outside a stubborn fort. The decorations consist chiefly of great cables, cannon, cannon balls and anchors. Following this is a more peaceful view—the section devoted to the merchant marine. Here Great Britain proves her superiority in the commerce of the world, though she is closely followed by the United States, which makes a splendid showing.

We may now turn our steps toward the "Champ de Mars," which is really the great wing of the exposition. This great avenue resounds with laughter. Here bands play. Everywhere are seen myriads of cosy little tables, comfortable chairs, cooling drinks, and other refreshments. At night a million lights burn their tiny flames in all the colors of the rainbow. The most conspicuous object is the famous Eiffel tower pointing 1000 feet towards the blue skies. A trip to the top lays in wonderful panorama the entire exposition, Paris and all its environment before the gaze of the beholder.
The greater part of the wonderful things in the way of products of countries and fabrics of all sorts are to be found in the splendid buildings that surround the Champ de Mars. It would be quite impossible to give in less compass than a many paged volume an account of all that can be seen in this part of the exposition. Here are found many shows such as the Swiss colony, an immense panorama of the tour of the world and close to a magic pool of water a most marvelous palace of light.

Passing on one enters what may be called the exposition proper. The first section of this great building which surrounds the broad avenue on three sides is devoted to mining and mineralogy. The great nations again placing their products in close proximity, so that comparison may easily be made. These have entered into the exposition with a whole heart and their best efforts may be seen at every turn. In this same manner another section is devoted to dry goods, another to machinery, while, showing what an important place in the minds of men, as well as in their stomachs, the whole of one end of this great twin building is devoted to agriculture and foodstuffs. Again near the central portion we come upon a large section given up to an exhibition of electric lighting and all that pertains thereto. Following on in another department is found machinery again, then in turn chemistry, civil engineering, education, science and art all receive their proper space and attention. A whole building is devoted to hunting, fishing and forestry exhibits.

Then crossing the swift flowing Seine again on another bridge the visitor comes to the last grand section of the exposition of 1900. The dominating building here is called the "Palais du Trocadero." Grouped around this building and occupying the lion's share of the ground are the colonies of the various nations. Among the colonies are to be seen many quaint and interesting scenes. One may breakfast in Madagascar, lunch in India, dine in Soudan, sup in Indo-China, and drink with all of them.
Every exposition, it seems, must have its unique feature. The former Paris Exposition had its Eiffel tower, Chicago had its Ferris wheel. This time the public will no doubt vote the "Plateforme Mobile," or the moving platform as the unique feature of the show of 1900. This platform is perpetually on the move and all a person who wishes to transport himself to some section reached by the moving floor has to do is to step aboard and wait until the platform brings him to his destination, when he may as freely step off again. The platform runs overhead in a circle about the entire grounds. The visitor who properly sees the exposition has certainly seen the world in epitome. He has tarried under the southern cross, he has smelt the chill air of the far north, he has long loitered through the balmy, fruitful middle lands, gazed upon many strange faces, examined many quaint costumes and customs, breathed in the atmosphere of those far-off lands that the fancy longs to visit but the purse refuses to exploit. Paris herself is always worthy of a visit, but Paris with these scintillating additional attractions is a wonderland of delights.

Sincerely,
G. W. LENKER.
That Throbbing Headache.

Would quickly leave you if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by H. Alex. Stoke, druggist.
Zinc and grinding double the wear.

Horses in Battle.

One of the most curious sights to be seen in a cavalry charge is the various riderless horses galloping in the line in perfect order. At the charge of Balaclava the front rank of one regiment was composed to a great extent of riderless animals, their masters having dropped one by one. It would seem that in the excitement of the moment the horses lose all conception of what is happening around them and probably fail to notice the fall of their riders.

The return of riderless horses to camp is an almost certain sign of defeat. When a cavalry charge is successful, the horses will, as I have said, all keep up together, even though they have lost their riders, but when a force is routed the first news of ill omen to those in the rear will be the return of the horses with empty saddles and stirrups dangling free. No more sorry sight can be imagined. To illustrate the callous feeling these animals have under fire a case which happened at Ladysmith during the siege may be cited. A farrier sergeant was engaged in shoeing an officer's horse in the open ground behind the stables of a hotel and had already put one or two nails into the shoe when a shell came screaming through the air. The next moment the missile burst five or six yards away from where the sergeant and the horse were standing, and the splinters flew around both, but failed to touch either. When the smoke had cleared, the horse was to be seen with its foot still in the man's apron, quite undisturbed by the incident.—Pearson's Magazine.

Buying a Fan in Spain.

This is how a Spanish senorita bargains for her fan, according to Miss Katharine Lee Bates, who spent some time in Spain studying the people and customs of that sunny clime:

There is nothing sorrier about it. Her haggling is a social condensation that at once puts the black eyed young salesman at her mercy.

"But the fan seems to me the least bit dear, senor!"

He shrugs his shoulders and flings out his arm in protest.

"Ah, senorita! You do not see how beautiful the work is. I am giving it away at 6 pesetas."

She lifts her eyebrows half incredulously, all bewitchingly.

"At 5 pesetas, senor!"

He runs his hand through his black hair in chivalrous distress.

"But the peerless work, senorita! And this other too. I sacrifice it at 4 pesetas."

She touches both fans lightly.

"You will let us have the two at 7 pesetas, senor?"

Her eyes dance over his confusion. He catches the gleam, laughs back, throws up his hands.

"Bueno, senorita! At what you please!"

And the senorita trips away contented with a sharp bargain, although—for Spanish gallantry, even when genuine, goes farther on the lips than otherwise—the price was probably not much more remote from what pleased the smooth-tongued clerk than from what she pleased.—Youth's Companion.

An Ingenious Toper.

An eminent tragedian, given to intoxicants, was once locked up in a room at the rear of the theater to keep him in proper condition till he was called to go on the stage. One door of the compartment opened on the street, and while looking through the keyhole he saw a man passing.

Calling him up to the door, he pushed some money through a crack and instructed him to go to the public house at the opposite corner and procure a pint of gin and a clay pipe, promising to reward him for his trouble.

The man did as directed, and when he returned with the articles, the actor told him to put the stem of the pipe through the keyhole and pour the gin carefully into the bowl.

These instructions the accommodating individual also followed, and the result was that when the manager called to notify him of his turn he found him in a very happy frame of mind, but not at all in a condition calculated to add to his fame as an actor.—London Tit-Bits.

An Impudent Fraud.

An impudent fraud was perpetrated upon a Manchester bank by one of its customers, who opened an account with some few hundreds of pounds. The man, after a few weeks, drew two checks, each within a pound or so of his balance, and, selecting a busy day, presented himself at one end of the counter, while an accomplice, when he saw that his friend's check had been cashed, immediately presented his own to a cashier at the other end. Both cashiers referred the checks to the ledger clerk, who, thinking the same cashier had asked him twice, said "right" to both checks. The thieves were never caught.

Nye's Introduction.

When James Whitcomb Riley and Bill Nye traveled together giving a joint entertainment, the humorist had great fun with the poet. Once, in introducing Riley and himself to an audience, Nye remarked, "I will appear first and speak until I get tired, then Mr. Riley will succeed me and read from his own works until you get tired."