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The Star.

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VOLUME 10.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30, 1902.

NUMBER 52.



Do you know our **Walk-Over Shoes**

for men

Wear Fine, Feel Fine, Look Fine,

In fact are the finest money can buy for the price—\$3.50 and \$4.00.

"My, how comfortable!" —That's the expression of every man who puts on a pair of our

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Colonial Slippers that are "SWELL" in style—Price \$1.25.

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Roman Beggars.

Everybody who visits Rome must expect to be swindled and disappointed. There are many illusions, and you will be greatly disappointed when you approach them and they fade away. You will be swindled by shopkeepers, hackmen, peddlers and everybody that you have anything to do with, and the beggars will annoy you with their persistence like the fakirs and flower girls that follow you upon the street, but all this is a part of the experience of everybody who comes here, only such annoyances are greater in Rome than in most other places.

Begging is a profession, as in every other Italian city, and the profits are much larger, because there are more strangers to appeal to. None but inexperienced beggars ever approach a native Roman, because they know it is useless, but they save all their energy and paths for strangers, particularly Americans and English, whom they follow with the greatest persistence.—Chicago Herald.

Simple Transaction.

"I like de 'pearance o' dat turkey mighty well," said Mr. Johnson after a long and watchful study of the bird. The dusky marketman seemed strangely deaf.

"How could I—what arrangements could a pusion make dat wanted to buy dat turkey?" Mr. Johnson asked after a pause.

"Easy terms 'nough," said the marketman briskly. "You get him by means ob a note o' hand."

"A note o' hand," repeated Mr. Johnson, brightening up at once. "Do you mean I writes it out and pays some time when?" But his hope in this glorious prospect was rudely shattered by the marketman.

"A note o' hand means in dis case," he said, with disheartening clearness, "dat you hands me a two dollar note, Mr. Johnson, and I hands you de turkey in response to dat note."

Arsenic Eaters.

Styria, a duchy having a population of about 1,500,000 and lying south of Graz, in the mountainous portion of the great German confederation, is noted for its arsenic eaters. Arsenic eaters abound in every city, village and neighborhood, and in thousands of cases every adult in a family uses it almost the same as sugar, consuming about five and a half grains in the 24 hours.

A small iron pot holding about a quart, which is still preserved, was cast at the Lynn foundry in 1045. It was the first iron article made from native ore in America.

DIAMOND BACK TERRAPIN.

Formerly Despised, They Are Now Considered a Delicacy.

Half a century or so ago diamond back terrapin were fed to slaves and hogs. Today they are the rarest delicacy known to the epicurean world, says the Philadelphia North American.

Then they sold for \$1 a barrel, and laborers, when hiring out, specified that they must not be compelled to eat terrapin more than twice a week. Today a barrel is cheap at \$800, and millionaires travel hundreds of miles for a chance to feast on this most delicious of all meats.

Of course this means genuine diamond backs. There are many imitations.

Every first class restaurant in the country features "terrapin a la Maryland" on its menu, but in no case out of a hundred is the real terrapin served. The diner regales himself on what he believes to be Maryland's choicest dish. Instead he is merely eating fresh water turtles, "sliders" or "North Carolina goldens."

The reason is simple. Restaurateurs don't serve real diamond backs because they can't get them. The world's total terrapin population does not exceed 25,000 of legal size, and these are confined to the shores of the Chesapeake bay, the only place that produces them.

Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York enjoy a monopoly. These three cities get practically the entire output, but few ever find their way across the Blue Ridge. The epicure unfortunate enough to be born in Chicago or St. Louis must either come east or forego the joys of terrapin.

To select a real diamond back amateurs should be guided by these distinguishing and characteristic markings:

It is of a greenish, dark olive color, sometimes running to spotted gray, yellow on the plate which surrounds the shell and has concentric dark stripes along the plate on both shells. The sides of the head are a dirty white, sprinkled with small black spots. The bottom shell is of whitish yellow.

The males are much larger than the females and have the concentric streaks much better defined. The female has the more delicate flesh. The male can be distinguished by his toe nails, which are much longer than those of the female.

Too Previous.

The Subject (after the sitting)—I hadn't sat for a picture before in ten years, don't you know, and I'm deuced glad the worst is over.

The Photographer (innocently)—But you haven't seen the negative yet.—Puck.

Nature's Wonders.

The common flea leaps 200 times its own length. To show like agility a man six feet tall would have to leap a distance of 1,200 feet. The cheese mite is about one-quarter of an inch in length, yet it has been seen to take the tip of its tail in its mouth and then, letting go with a jerk, to leap out of a vessel six inches in depth. To equal this a man would have to jump out of a well from a depth of 144 feet.

And equally strange things are found among the plants and vegetables. A well known student of nature once tried the growing force of a squash. When it was eighteen days old and measured twenty-seven inches in circumference, he fixed a sort of harness around it, with a long lever attached. The power of the squash was measured by the weight it lifted, the weight being fixed to the lever. When it was twenty days old, two days after the harness was fixed on it, it lifted sixty pounds. On the nineteenth day it lifted 5,000 pounds.

Much Ado About an "S."

The printing of the Bible is the most strictly guarded work in existence, a fact which appears strange until we reflect on the mischief an inaccurate Bible might bring about. The king's printers and the two universities of Oxford and Cambridge give to the world all the Bibles printed in the United Kingdom except some printed by special license. A few years ago the question arose whether the word "spirit" in Matthew iv, 1, and Mark i, 12, should have a capital "S," it having been previously printed with a small one, and, although the word was obviously wrongly printed, it was not until after the ruling powers at the universities and the king's printers had met in solemn council that leave was given to use the capital letter.

Nothing sanctioned by authority in 1611 may be changed without creating something akin to revolution in the places where Bibles are printed.—Liverpool Post.

Both Trained.

Little Edith had been very ill, but was convalescent. Waking up suddenly and finding a strange lady at her bedside, she asked, "Are you the doctor?"

"No, dear," replied the lady; "I'm your trained nurse."

"Oh," exclaimed Edith, pointing to a cage hanging near a window, "trained nurse, let me introduce you to my trained canary!"

London a hundred years ago had a population of 888,108, when the first official census was taken.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

If you would have a noble son, be a noble father.—"144 New Epigrams."

Keep me from caring more for books than for folks, for art than for life.—"The Ruling Passion."

In some matrimonial waters are the kind of fish that swallow the bait, but leave the hook untouched.—"By Bread Alone."

Some people, like some shrubs, must be crushed in order to obtain the real value of their essence.—"By the Higher Law."

There are things which could never be imagined, but there is nothing which may not happen.—"China In Convulsion."

Independence is not synonymous with liberty. They are often confounded, but they are quite distinct.—"The Rights of Man."

Martyrdom, the apotheosis of resignation, comes more naturally to women than to men, more hardly to men than to women.—"Count Hannibal."

True self control is to be got in the midst of struggle. It is not mutilation in the midst of natural desires, but the subordination of each desire to the good of the whole man.—"Culture and Restraint."

The Poor Little Fellow.

The street Arab lives by his wits, if he lives at all well. Two youngsters who peddle cough drops on Chestnut street have learned this thoroughly. One of these boys is much larger than the other, and a crowd was attracted to the corner of Ninth and Chestnut streets the other day to see the big boy punnelling the little boy. At the proper time the big one disappeared, leaving the little one surrounded by sympathetic onlookers. Several persons, pitying the "poor little fellow," gave him nickels and pennies.

The sequel showed that the "poor little fellow" was in league with his supposed tormentor. No sooner had the crowd dispersed than the big boy came along for his divvy. The scene was repeated several times, always with the same result.—Philadelphia Times.

Art.

"Are you fond of pictures?" asked the man who is interested in art.

"I should say so," answered Broncho Bob. "Give me jacks, queens or kings every time. I always did hate to fool with tensesps or less."—Washington Star.

When a boy goes to a party, he doesn't care about refreshments. He wants something to eat.—Atchison Globe.

Verdi and His Admirer.

Verdi was once traveling in the same railway carriage with General Tournon, commander of the Ravenna district. They got into conversation, which soon turned on the subject of music, and the general, who did not know his companion, expressed a most enthusiastic preference for that of Italy. "I can hardly go so far with you," replied the other. "For me, art has no frontiers, and I give German music the preference over Italian."

"Indeed, sir," said the general testily. "For my part, I would give all the German operas in the world for one act of 'Rigoletto.'"

"You really must excuse me from following you any further on this ground," replied the composer, blushing a little. "I am Verdi."

The Chief Sense.

All the great families of living things have a dominant sense. We lead our life by sight and make artificial lights to render darkness tolerable. But the creature whom next to ourselves we prefer, the dog, lives in a very different universe. His dominant sense, like that of many other quadrupeds, is the very one we most neglect, the sense of smell. The dog will track his master, never lifting up his head to search the distance; often with hair falling over his eyes he follows on, not troubling himself to shake it aside.

Goldfish.

It may not be generally known that there is cruelty in the keeping of goldfish. Half of such captives die from sheer want of rest. As fish have eyes so formed that they cannot endure the light, in a glass vessel they are in an entirely wrong place, as is evident from the way in which they dash about and go round and round until fairly worn out.

Helping Him.

Cinder Charley—I told dat lady I was merely tryin' to keep soul an' body together.

Billy Trucks—What did she say? Cinder Charley—She gave me a safety pin.—Philadelphia Record.

Debt is, like any other trap, easy enough to get into, but hard enough to get out of.—H. W. Shaw.

But for money and the need of it there would not be half the friendship that there is in the world. It is powerful for good if divinely used.—George MacDonald.

Investigation will reveal that every successful man gets down to work early.—Atchison Globe.

VALUES THAT POINT THE WAY.

That are guide boards to good economy, are in evidence here, there and everywhere in this stock. There's the right qualities in the goods and they give the desired satisfaction, and the right styles for we select our stock only from thoroughly trustworthy makers and we price them always where they'll interest.

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Is your boy to be confirmed? The correct clothes for this occasion are here. Large Values—Little Prices.

No matter whether your boy is overgrown, small for his age, or just an everyday, natural boy, we can fit him.

And when you buy a suit, remember that we carry all the things that go with it—best line of furnishings in the town.

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Serges, Cashmeres, Ladies' Cloths, Waist Cloths, Satin Berbers, Jacquards; all new shades and colorings, 25c to \$1.50 a yd.

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Boys' all wool blue and fancy Cheviots, Cassimeres and Serge Suits, \$1.50 to \$4.75.

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Just enough for waist patterns, no two alike; plain, figured and corded, Taffetas, Foulards and Jap Silks, 40c to \$1.00 a yard.

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Men's, Boys' and Children's, in plain or fancy assorted. All wool goods, 19c to 49c.

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Vicikid, lace or button; blue, red, ox-blood, black, 2 to 5, 65c.

INFANTS' CLOAKS.
Infants' Cashmere Bedford Cord and Silk long cloaks, 75c to \$5.00.

WOMAN'S SKIRTS.
Woman's separate dress or walking skirts, flounce effect, \$1.98 to 13.50.

KEYSTONE BRAND
Union Made Overalls, 50, 65, 85c.

WOMEN'S WRAPPERS.
In fast color indigo, black and white; calico or cashmere de laive, 79c to \$1.75.

MEN'S NECKWEAR.
Men's Silk 4-in-hand, Windsor, Bow, String and Puff ties, 19 to 45 cents.

SAD IRONS.
Mrs. Potts' nickel plated sad irons, 80c set.

MEN'S PANTS.
Men's neat and well-made trousers, suitable for spring wear, in cheviot, cassimeres or worsted goods, desirable patterns, \$1.50 to 4.50 pair.

WOMEN'S SHOES.
Genuine dongola or vicikid. \$1.50.

MEN'S HATS.
Men's derbies with the new wide brim or "Panama" tapering crown, with turned up brim, also Alpine, trooper and Panama shape, soft hats, black and all colors, 98c to 2.75.

COFFEE MILL.
Steel body, coffee mills with best steel grinders, 25c.

SHIRT WAISTS.
Woman's new shirt waists, made of percale or lawn, new styles, 50c.

SUN BONNETS.
Woman's and Misses' gingham or percale sun bonnets in light and dark colors, only 15c or two for 25c.

WINDOW SHADES.
We have them in all colors with or without fringe, 10, 23, 30 to 49c.

SILK RIBBONS.
Big lot of fancy and plain silk ribbons—all new and pretty summer colorings, 10c a yard.

WRITING PAPER.
Box containing 24 sheets paper and 24 envelopes, 10c.

CARPET SLIPPERS.
Ladies' and men's good carpet slippers, 25c.

MEN'S SHIRTS.
Men's plain and pleated bosom madras and percale outing shirts, in the new stripe effects, 45 to 98c.

GAS LAMPS.
Incandescent gas lamps, complete with burner, mantle, shade and chimney, 39 cents.

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Men's all solid, double sole and tap working shoes, worth \$1.50, only \$1.19.

CORSETS.
In celebrated makes, in straight form or girder effects, all sizes, 60c to \$1.00.

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Ladies' Muslin Underwear, such as drawers, chemises, corset covers, skirts and gowns, all neatly and well made, at a saving of 15 to 35 per cent.

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All wool French Challies and pretty silk-striped handsome floral and Persian patterns; 25 to 65c per yard.

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Immense assortment, ruffled Swiss, Fish Net, Bobbinet and Arabian curtains, 30c to \$9 a pr.

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Satin Calf, Cuban calf, patent leather, 98c, 1.25 to \$2.00.

PORCELAIN DISHES.
Decorated oatmeal dishes only 9 cents.

CLOTHES BASKETS.
Large size willow clothes baskets; 49c. All kinds fancy baskets; 35 to 70 cents.

CARPET SWEEPERS.
Companion, House Cleaner and Grand Rapids—none better made—1.98, 2.25, \$2.49.

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High neck, long and short sleeves, 10c to 49c.

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Fast black, mercerized Sateen Petticoats, 98c to \$4.75.

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