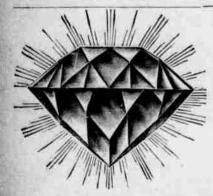
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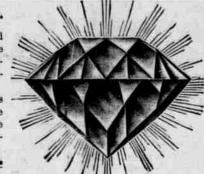


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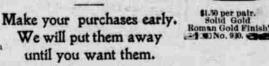
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Richly Engraved Hunting Case. Guaranteed 20 Years. Finely Jeweled Eight or Waltham Move't.



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\$13.50. Gold Filled. No. 1121
Richly Engraved Open Face Case.
Guaranteed 29 years.
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Every Article Sold is Fully Guaranteed and we'll Cheerfully Refund Money if Any Article Purchased does not Prove Just as Represented.

### PATRICK HENRY.

His Pale Face and Glaring Eyes Dur-

ing His Great Ovation. The most overwhelming of Patrick ry's great orations is that which ounced before the convention th met in St. John's church at nd March 23, 1775. Already the utterings of war were so distinct at Henry, instead of concealing the ts, declared that war was even then

We must fight!" be said. "An appeal arms and to the God of hosts is all that is left us!"

usly enough, even of this orare is no authentic record. Cersentences, certain stirring phrases. remembered by many who were re, but the speech as we have it is cost surely a restoration by William elf an eloquent and brilliant r. He supplied the gaps in what informants repeated to him, piec-out their recollections with his vivid fancy. But the spirit of ry dames all through it, and to ry may be sufely ascribed such

arning septences as these;
"I have but one lamp by which my
t are guided, and that is the lamp experience. I know of no way of

judging the future but by the past." "Three millions of people armed in the holy cause of liberty and in such a country as that which we possess are hvincible by any force which our enemy can send against us."

"Gentlemen may cry peace, peace, but there is no peace!"

"Is life so dear or peace so sweet as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take, but, as for me, give me liberty or give me death!"

As in the case of all orators of the very first rank, the physical impres-sion made by Henry was as strong as the intellectual. There exists a description of his appearance while delivering this last great speech-a description that came from one who was present at the time. It tells how, when Henry rose and claimed the floor. there was an "unearthly fire burning in his eyes. He commenced somewhat calmly, but his smothered excitemen began more and more to play upon his features and thrill in the tones of his voice. The tendons of his neck stood out white and right like whipcords. Finally his pule face and glaring eyes became terrible to look upon." The

vivid picture said that he himself "felt sick with excitement." When the oraas if a word from him would have led to any wild explosion of violence. Men looked beside themselves."-Lyndon Orr in Munsey's.

Discreet Silence.

An excellent piece of advice was that once given to George Gray, a young Methodist preacher, who was a mere boy when he began his work. Within a few days of the time he was fifteen and a half years old his name was on the records of an annual conference as a traveling preacher-the youngest candidate ever received in the Methodist Episcopal church. He was sent to the Barre circuit in Vermont. As he mounted his horse to set out for his appointed field of labor, a jaunt of more than 200 miles, his uncle, a Methodist of much shrewdness and humor, gave him a parting address which he never forgot and to

which he often referred in later years. "Never pretend that you know much George," said he looking up at the youthful rider from under his shaggy eyebrows, "for if you do so prefend the people will soon find out that you are sudly mistaken dut neither." he added after a moment's pause, "need you tell them how little you know, for this they will find out soon enough."

Strainers Made of Men's Hair.

The barber as his patron rose shook from the apron to the floor the short locks that he had elipped from the man's head, and at the same time a boy appeared, swept up the hair and placed it carefully in a large bag.

"Has it got any use? asked the patron, with an interested and pleased smile.

"Of course it has," said the barber. Would I save it otherwise?"

"But it is so short." "No matter. It has its uses."

"What is it used for?" said the man What will become of that short hair

which I have been carrying about so long under my hat?"
"Well," said the burber, "some of it will go into mortar, some of it will

stuff furniture, but most of it will be made into those fine strainers which are used to clarify the best sirups. There are no strainers equal to those woven of short human hair, and for all the hair that we harbers can supply the strainer makers keep up a steady demand."—Los Angeles Times.

#### "There is a river birch tree on the

TREE FROM A HANDSPIKE.

Memorial of a Woodsman's Enlistment For the Mexican War.

banks of the Pond Fork branch of the Little Coal river in Boone county, W. Va.," said M. C. Eldred of Madison, W. Va., "and it would go hard with any man who put an ax to it. That

tree has a story.
"When the Mexican war began in 1846 a recruiting officer visited a lumber camp in the vicinity of Madison, seeking enlistments from the sturdy woodsmen who were at work there. Among them was a glant lumberman named Jim Martin.

"He was using a handspike made from a river birch sapling recently cut and still green. Eager to go to the front, he thrust his handspike deep into the soft soil of the river bank and went away with the recruiting of-

"The handspike Jim Martin used was too big and heavy for any of his fellows to handle, and it was left sticking where he had jabbed it into the ground. The next spring it was no-ticed that it was putting forth green shoots, showing that it had rooted in the ground.

"It was left undisturbed, and it grew to be a great tree, and it stands today on the spot where the patriotic Jim Martin thrust it into the earth as a battered bandspike. Jim Martin was killed in battle, and his bones lie somewhere on Mexican ground, but he has his monument in this still sound and vigorous tree, which is a revered landmark in all that country."-Washing-

#### A SIBERIAN MAMMOTH.

Its Discovery In the River Lena and

How It Was Lost. In 1846 a young Russian engineer, Benkendorf, saw the river Lena in Siberia release a dead mammoth frozen ages ago in the bog. There had been exceptionally warm weather in the north of Siberia, and the river, swollen by melting snow and ice and torrential warm rains, swept out of its old channel and carved a new one, carrying to the sea vast quantities of its former banks and furrowing up the thawing bogs over which it raced. As he made his way in a steam cutter against the current Benkendorf saw the head of a mammoth appear above the flood. Rush upon rush of water more and more released the body. Its hind legs were still imbedded when he saw it, but twenty-four hours liberated these. The mammoth had sunk feet first into a bog. The coze had frozen over it. Successive tides had heaped soil and vegetation upon it. Bone and flesh and hair were perfect. They secured it. They cut off its tusks. They dissected it and found in its stomach the last meal it had eaten, young shoots of the fir and pine and masticated fir cones. They were still at their work when the river, spreading farther, engulfed them. The men escaped, but the waters surged over the mammoth and carried it for carrion to

The Chrysanthemum. Both in China and Japan is the chrysanthemum a great favorite. It is said that Chinese gardeners to whom the plant was first known will allow nothing to deter them from its culture. They will even give up their situations if forbidden by their employers to grow it. Chinese emigrants, too, take this "flower of their hearts' with them to other lands and cultivate it affectionately in their exile as a re minder of their native country. There is a Chinese "Everything comes to him who knows how to wait" which has been Anglicized as follows:

In the second month the peach tree But not till the ninth the chrysanthe-

each must wait till his own turn

Fighting Geese.

in Russia pits for cock fighting are unknown, but "goose pits" some sixty years ago were common throughout that mighty kingdom. The effect of this can be seen today in the geese which are indigenous to the country, the Arsamas and the Tula varieties particularly showing to a marked degree the fighting characters of their ancestors. The Arsamas gander has a bill which is entirely different in form from that of the geese known in any other part of the world. This special structure enables the bird to take a firm grip on the neck or back of its antagonist.

The Dear Friends. Clara (exhibiting photograph)-How

do you like it?

Hattie-It's perfectly lovely! "You think it a good likeness?"

"Oh, no; it doesn't look a particle like you, you know. But I wouldn't mind that, Clara. You are not likely to have such wonderful luck again if you sat a thousand times!"-London Telegraph.

A Remedy.
"Yes," said Quiggles, "I have a good deal on my hands just now."

"So I perceire," repiled Fogg. "Why don't you try a little soup and water?" -London Answers.

## \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* THE HIGH SCHOOL BULLETIN

Editor-in-Chief, Graydon Robinson Senior Reporter Eugene Murray Junior Reporter Coral Sutter Sophomore Reporter, Florence Atwater Freshman Reporter . Hazal Hoffman

The first game of the Reynoldsville high school basket ball season will be played with Brookville high school at the Park Theatre next Friday night, December 13th. Brookville is one of our strongest opponents and we want to keep up the good work by defeating them. For two years they have only won one game from us and we don't want them to defeat us this year. Part of our former success has been due to the darge and enthusiastic crowds at our former game. So we want every one to come and help. Admission 25c; students I5c. Game called at 8.00 p. m. sharp.

On account of the basket ball game next Friday night "Book Night" has been postponed. The date will be announced later. Every one should come and enjoy the entertainment and don't forget to bring some good book.

The Seniors are a happy bunch. "Die Journalisten" was finished last week.

The Juniors are quite modern time pieces If you dont think so, have them read "Old Clock on the Stairs" for you.

Celia-Did you say Longfellow compared to Abraham Lincoln?

THE LOST BOOK.

A book from a Junior's desk has been taken away;
Some one has stolen it I heard them say.
The sad-faced Junior inquires all around,
And the one who has taken it can't be found.
"I don't want the book," she at last declares,
And at all the Juniors she fondly stares.
The teacher inquires what the book may be,
Kindly walks over and thinks she will see.
Any one tell who has taken the book?
Then she over all the school does look.
The Seniors stop work and look very green
While the Juniors hard at work are seen.
At last the book a Junior has found
And sadly says as she turns around,
"Here's this book, take it and go."
But here now ends this tale of woe. A book from a Junior's desk has been taken

Written by one "who saw it all"-Freshman, Junior, Senior, which?

A Dangerous Deadlock,

That sometimes terminates fatally, is the stoppage of liver and bowel functions. To quickly end this condition without disagreeable sensations, Dr. King's New Life Pills should always be your remedy. Guaranteed absolutely satisfactory in every case or money back, at Stoke & Feicht Drug Co. store, 25c. Reynoldsville and Syke ville.

### WANT COLUMN.

Rates:—One cent per word for each and Lost-On Monday a pair of gold eye glasses. Mrs. C. Mitchell, Grant st.

FOR RENT-Six room house in West Revnoldsville; water and gas; \$6.50; G. G. Williams.

FOR RENT-House next to Presby-

terian parsonage on Grant street. Inquire of H. Alex Stoke. FOR RENT-House next to Presby-

terian parsonage on Grant street, with bath. Inquire of H. Alex Stoke.

FOR SALE-A number of hogs at 10 cents per pound dressed. L. M. Hetrick, R. F. D. No. 1.

FOR SALE-Sohmer piano at a rare bargain. Inquire at THE STAR office.

FOR SALE-Two cows. Joseph Mc-Kernan. FOR SALE-A half dozen young

Rhode Island Red roosters. J. M. Hays, Reynoldsville. FOR SALE-Six room house, barn and

lot 60 x 150 feet on Hill st. Inquire of E. Neff.

FOR SALE CHEAP-An Edison moving picture outfit in No. 1 condition, with extension lens, large curtain views and films to give an evening's entertainment. Also large Edison phonograph, with nearly one hundred of the best selected records. M. C. Cole-

FOR SALE--Good property on East Main street at a bargain. Inquire of

CLERK'S NOTICE IN BANK-RUPTCY.