

# READ THIS!!

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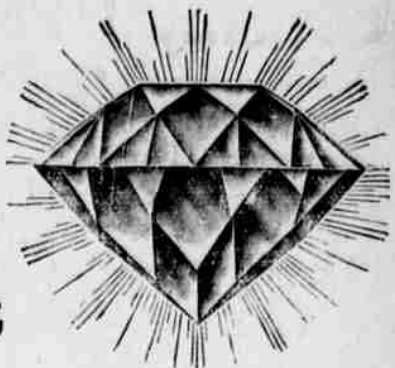
For Sale from this Day Until  
Christmas Eve.

Competition compels this sale and goods must go at any price, even less than auction. Come in, get prices and be convinced.

### GOODER'S JEWELRY STORE

In People's National Bank Building.

Reynoldsville, Pennsylvania.



REMEMBER

The goods we sell you are

HAND  
ENGRAVED  
FREE  
OF  
CHARGE.



Come and see the best of everything for Xmas.



#### WINDOW GAZING.

A Fascinating Occupation For the Tourist in Paris.

Window gazing is one of the recognized vocations of the tourist in Paris. Everybody engages in this fascinating occupation, and, in truth, it would be impossible to resist the temptation, for the most beautiful wares are set forth in the most artistic manner, and the only way you can withstand the desire for possession is to leave the coin of the realm and even your letter of credit at home; otherwise there is no telling into what extravagance, not to say useless purchase, you may be persuaded when probably you have just gone out for a morning stroll.

Of all these windows the jeweler's seem to be the greatest magnets. But the bewildering part of it is that to the man or woman unversed in the knowledge of precious stones the imitations thereof look quite as good as the genuine articles. Pearls, diamonds, rubies, emeralds and so throughout the long list stones are so perfectly imitated that it is small wonder many American women succumb to the temptation of buying them. But there the temptation does not end, for they bring them home with all the intent to dazzle, bewilder and deceive their unsuspecting relatives and friends with the magnificence of their suddenly acquired wealth of jewels. Women whom one would never suspect of wearing imitation gems frequent the shops where they are for sale in Paris in the most open, not to say brazen, manner, while the foreign papers fairly bristle with advertisements of reconstructed and imitation gems, which only goes to show what a lucrative business it must be.—New York Tribune.

#### AN OLD BUSYBODY.

What the Bridegroom Thought of the Old Native at the Station.

While waiting for the train the bride and bridegroom walked slowly up and down the platform.

"I don't know what this joking and gawking may have been to you," he remarked, "but it's death to me. I never experienced such an ordeal."

"It's perfectly dreadful," she answered. "I shall be so glad when we get away from everybody we know."

"They're actually impertinent," he went on. "Why, the very natives!" At this unpropitious moment the wheezy old station master walked up to them.

"Be you goin' to take this train?" he asked.

"It's none of your business," retorted the bridegroom indignantly as he guided the bride up the platform, where they consoled with each other over the impertinence of some of the natives.

Onward came the train. Its vapor

curling from afar. It was the last to their destination that day—an express. Nearer and nearer it came at full speed; then in a moment it whizzed past and was gone.

"Why in thunder didn't that train stop?" yelled the bridegroom.

"Cos you sed 'twarn't none of my business. I has to signal if that train's to stop."

And as the old station master softly stroked his beard there was a wicked twinkle in his eye.—London Tit-Bits.

#### He Was Acting.

Stephen Phillips, the dramatist and poet, began life as a member of F. R. Benson's repertoire company. An amusing story is told of his debut. Mr. Benson had told him that the great thing for an actor is to act. "It does not matter," he continued, "so much what the words are which the actor speaks as the impression which he conveys to the audience by those words." Then he gave Mr. Phillips the part of Balthazar in "Romeo and Juliet." On the first night Balthazar managed the first line of his part and then forgot the rest. Romeo, in the person of Mr. Benson, had to go to his assistance and speak the rest of the part for him, while Balthazar exhibited an agony of speechless grief. "What do you mean," Mr. Benson afterward demanded, "by going on the stage without knowing your part?" "I was only doing what you told me. You said the great thing on the stage was not so much the words you speak as to act. Well, I was acting."—London Tit-Bits.

#### Tact.

"I am sorry to have to tell you so, boys," said the pleasant looking visitor who was addressing the Sunday school, "but there is not one chance in a thousand that any one of you ever will be president of the United States."

Still he failed to secure their undivided attention.

"But if you live up to your opportunities," he went on, eyeing them keenly, "some bright boy in this audience may become a great baseball pitcher or the world's champion batsman."

Instantly every boy sat up straight and began to listen.—Chicago Tribune.

#### Too Full.

A man very much intoxicated was taken to the police station.

"Why did you not ball him out?" inquired a bystander of a friend.

"Ball him out?" exclaimed the other.

"Why, you couldn't pump him out!"

#### Allowances.

"Of course I admit your son is extravagant. But you must make allowances; he's young."

"That's all right! But the more allowances I make the quicker he blows 'em."—Judge.

#### Hardness of Icebergs.

The hardness and strength of ice increases with the degrees of cold, and as icebergs come from the region of perpetual cold of an intensity difficult to realize it is readily seen how they can become "demons of destruction." The hardness of icebergs is something wonderful, even surpassing that of the "land ice" reported from St. Petersburg in 1740, wherein it is declared that "in the severe winter of that year a house was built of ice taken from the river Neva which was fifty feet long, sixteen feet wide and twenty feet high, and the walls supported the roof, which was also of ice. Before it stood two ice mortars and six ice cannon made on a turning lathe, with carriages and wheels also of ice. The cannon were of the caliber of six pounders, but they were loaded only with one-quarter pound of powder and with hemp balls—on one occasion with iron. The thickness of the ice was only four inches, and yet it resisted the explosion." Ice palaces have also been built in late years in this country and in Canada which have stood for weeks, so, then, how strong must be the ice in masses hundreds of feet in thickness!—Pittsburg Press.

#### Helped Him to Hurry.

Prince Bismarck once told a story of the battlefield of Koeniggratz. The old emperor, then king of Prussia, had exposed himself and his staff to the enemy's fire in a very reckless fashion and would not hear of retreating to a safe distance. At last Prince Bismarck rode up to him, saying: "As a responsible minister I must insist upon your majesty's retreat to a safe distance. If your majesty were to be killed the victory would be of no use to us." The king saw the force of this and slowly retreated, but in his zeal returned again and again to the front. "When I noticed it," Prince Bismarck went on, "I only rose in my saddle and looked at him. He understood it perfectly and called out rather angrily, 'Yes, I am coming.' But we did not get on fast enough, and at last I rode close up to the king, took my foot out of the right stirrup and secretly gave his horse an energetic kick. Such a thing had never before happened to the fat mare, but the move was successful, for she shot off in a fine canter."

#### Tricks of Short Sight.

Not only the inanimate but the animate world presents itself in strange forms to the myopic. Humanity, for instance, is often revealed in somewhat inhuman guise. Thus, so far as ocular demonstration goes, the world to the shortsighted is peopled by men and women as faceless, sometimes even as headless, as the horseman of legendary fame. Indoors myopic persons get quite accustomed to talking with persons who have neither eyes nor nose. Out of doors the phenome-

non is more striking because oftener repeated. At quite a short distance the face melts into the atmosphere and becomes either a cloud or, like H. G. Wells' invisible man, a nothingness. "I see the hat and the figure, sometimes the beard. I see the walking stick. If the hand is ungloved this stick is waving miraculously a little way from the sleeve edge, for the hand, like the face, has vanished."—Strand Magazine.

#### Charming Away Tigers.

No woodcutter will go about his task in the Indian forests unless he is accompanied by a fakir, who is supposed to exercise power over tigers and wild animals generally. Before work is commenced the fakir assembles all the members of his party in a clearance at the edge of the forest and erects a number of huts, in which he places images of certain deities. After offerings have been presented to the images the particular forest is declared to be free of tigers, and the woodcutters in virtue of the presents they have made to the deities are supposed to be under their special protection. If after all these precautions a tiger seizes one of the party the fakir speedily takes his departure without waiting to offer superfluous explanations.—Calcutta Statesman.

#### Not Mechanical.

A song and dance comedian was working in a cheap vaudeville house where a performance was given hourly. The tired performer had made nine appearances and had fallen asleep on his trunk when the manager poked him in the ribs and said:

"Hey, you—wake up! It's time for you to go on again."

"Say," retorted the performer, "I can't go on again. What do you take me for—a film?"—Metropolitan Magazine.

#### His Preference.

Pompano—Why do you work so hard, Bagley? You slave from morning until night. Bagley—I know I do. I wish to get rich. I want to die worth a million. Pompano—Well, there's no accounting for tastes. Now, I would much prefer to live worth half a million.—Philadelphia Call.

#### A Limited "Forever."

"What's the matter, Clara?" asked a father of his daughter.

"Ferdie and I have parted forever."

"Um! In that case I s'pose he won't be calling for a couple of nights!"

#### A Gastronomic Feat.

"Ah, I've seen some rough times, sir!" said an old salt. "Once we were wrecked and we'd eaten all our provisions. Then we ate our belts, and then the ship turned turtle, and we ate her too!"

There can be no profit if the outlay exceeds it.—Plautus.

## To Early Holiday Shoppers

Don't for get that it doesn't take but two minutes walk to get to

### I. Horwitz's Store

and it doesn't take a Sherlock Holmes to find out that I. HORWITZ SELLS CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER STORE IN REYNOLDSVILLE. The best quality of goods and the low prices has the public's confidence and the great majority of the people. We have built up a gigantic business that any one can be proud of.

HOW DID WE DO IT?

By selling only the very best and most reliable Men's, Women's and Children's

CLOTHING, SHOES, HATS, &c.

that have proper, up-to-the-minute style that all sensible people want, at the very lowest prices. We have just returned from the city where have purchased

## An Attractive Complete Holiday Line

We give everybody a dollar's worth of good value for a dollar every time, and in order to show our patrons our appreciation of their dealing with us, we have

### Cut Our Prices

on all our goods up to January 1st, so as to enable them to remember their many friends. We herewith express our thanks for the past, and thank you all in advance for your future dealings. We are—

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Opera House Building.

Reynoldsville, Pa.

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