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The ★ Star.

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The Romantic Actor, Mr. CLIFTON MALLORY, in T. W. Robertson's famous English Comedy,

DAVID GARRICK

Reynolds Opera House

Thursday and Friday Evenings, April 21 and 22

Elks Charity Fund Benefit.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

SIMON INGOT, the wealthy London Director ..... DR. W. A. HENRY
ADA INGOT, his daughter, a spoiled child ..... GENEVIEVE DEAN
RICHARD CHIVY, an English sport ..... AL. F. HARRIS
SAMUEL SMITH, a silk merchant ..... FRANK ALEXANDER
Mrs. SAMUEL SMITH, his wife, fussy ..... LIZZIE SHUGHROU
REGINALD JONES, a cotton merchant ..... HOMER PHILLIPS
Miss ARIMINTA BROWN, easily shocked ..... COE SHAFFER
THOMAS, Ingot's servant ..... LEONARD HARRIS
GEORGE, Garrick's valet ..... FRANK ALEXANDER
CLIFTON MALLORY, as "DAVID GARRICK," the celebrated English Actor

COSTUMES—English court of the period 1742, by Hermann and Miller. Mr. Mallory's costumes, by A. E. Gauchier. SCENERY—By Sosman & Landis. Incidental music by Mrs. Clifton Mallory, Musical Director.

SYNOPSIS.

ACT I.—June 1742. Time, morning and afternoon. Scene—Salon in Ingot's house.
ACT II.—Time, afternoon and evening. Scene, same as Act I.
ACT III.—Time, early the next morning. Scene—Apartments of David Garrick, the celebrated English Actor in London.

Musical Program which Precedes Action of the Play

SAILORS' FROLIC

Florence Stoke, Rosie Hughes, Frances Green, Annie Bohren, Marion Harris, Alice Degnan
Sadie Ford, Gertrude McMahon, Mary McMahon, Gertrude Gooder, Ruth Whittaker, Johanna Geisler
Hallie Burns, Ella McDonald, Florence Green, Blanche Dillman, Margaret Phalen, Hazel Hoffman

MILITARY DRILL.

Olive Sykes, Alice Handyside, Laural McPherson, Joanna Milliren, Althea Brewer, Bessie Baum
Nellie Foley, Captain; Susan McKernan, Malissa Sensor, Mayme Baum, Phyllis Hays
Mary Windle, Jane Bates, Della Lynch, Florence Harris, Maude King, Lena Brennan

"SUSIE'S BAND."

Marion Harris - Drum Major
Dorothy Schultze - Cornet
Sarah Shannon - Alto
Margaret Wildauer - Cornet
Rosettia Montgomery - Tuba
Josephine Montgomery - Cornet
Anna Williams - Trombone
Nellie Flannery - Cornet
Mary Bolger - Snare Drum
Margaret Flannery - Bass Drum

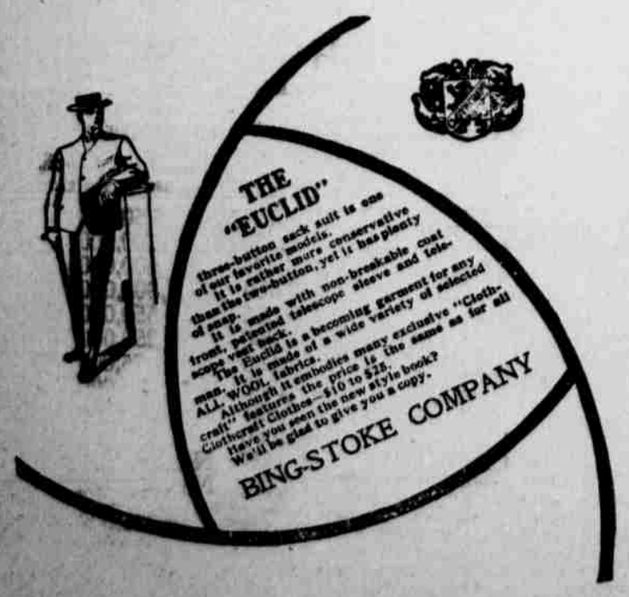
ENTIRE HOUSE RESERVED AT FIFTY CENTS.

Our canned goods that got wet are about all sold---

We want to reduce stock in some lines---

And will offer some special bargains this week.

Robinson & Mundorff.



The Star's Want Column never fails to bring results.

Banana Crop Every Fifteen Days.

"There is evidently an erroneous idea abroad concerning the harvesting of the banana crop," said a man who has been for seven years on a plantation in Honduras.

"The statement that four or five crops of bananas are harvested a year is entirely incorrect. A crop is harvested on an average of every fifteen days throughout the year. Each thrifty banana plant has many suckers or stalks growing from a single root at the same time. One or more bunches of the ripening fruit are cut from a single stalk, while the other stalks growing from the same root are left untouched, and in fifteen days another of the stalks is shorn of its fruit. This process continues incessantly during the year. In July and August it is necessary to cut off the ripening bunches every ten days, while in December and January about once a month is sufficient, the average throughout the year being practically fifteen days."—Mexican Herald.

Who Were They?

To one great fact do all the most ancient epochs of history bear witness; one and all they prove the existence in a yet more remote past of an already advanced civilization such as could only have been gradually attained after long and arduous groping. Who were the inaugurators of this civilization? Who were the earliest inhabitants of the earth? To what biological conditions were they subject? What were the physical and climatic conditions of the globe when they lived? By what flora and fauna were they surrounded? But science pushes her inquiry yet further. She desires to know the origin of the human race—when, how and why men first appeared upon the earth, for, from whatever point of view he is considered, man must of necessity have had a beginning.—"Manners and Monuments of Prehistoric Peoples."

Climbing a Cocoanut Tree.

Cocoanuts when ripe fall to the ground and when necessary are plucked by men who climb up. It sometimes makes one's blood run cold to see them run up the trees like moonkeys. Two ways are practiced for mounting the trunk. In the case of a small tree, or at an odd moment, the man walks up the trunk, keeping his feet flat against it and throwing his weight back from it as much as possible, retaining his position at the same time by the tension of his arms. The other and safer plan is to pass a loop of cord around the feet, which are thus kept close together, and grasp the trunk of the tree, the arms in the meantime assisting the climber, who moves upward in a series of jumps.

Tree Kills Tree.

A Victoria clergyman had an orange and a pine tree in his garden. One spring it was noticed that the orange tree was drooping, and on digging down he found that the roots of the pine, which stood at some distance, had twisted around the taproot of the orange tree and were strangling it to death. The offending roots were untwisted and cut away, and the drooping plant revived. The tree eventually died. Then on digging down at a greater depth the clergyman found the pine had attacked the orange root lower down and accomplished its murderous end.

A Hint to the Engaged.

There is a superstition which says that engaged couples who are photographed together never get married. Superstition is gradually dying down, so that few would be kept back by an old woman's saying. There is, however, one thing which should keep engaged couples from being photographed together, and that is the thought that if either or both should marry some one else the fewer tokens there are of previous love affairs the greater is the chance of happiness in the final choice.

Catching Pigeons In Queenstown.

The ragged children of Queenstown catch pigeons in a curious way. Seated in a row on the edge of the pavement, they each have a string stretching into the road, at the end of which is a noose surrounding some tempting breadcrumbs. Homeless pigeons pounce on the meal and are as quickly jerked to the pavement by the cheering youths.—London Graphic.

A Caution.

Reginald—I love you, Madeline. For you I would give up family, position, wealth. Madeline—Hold, Reginald! Giving up family is all right; I fain would be spared a mother-in-law. Give up your position if you can get a better one, but please hold on to your wealth. We may need it.

The Wrong Market.

Mrs. Newlywed—Have you any nice slumps this morning? Butcher—Slumps? What are they? Mrs. Newlywed—Indeed, I don't know, but my husband is always talking about a slump in the market, and I thought I should like to try some.—Philadelphia Record.

Why He Didn't Pay.

"I have bet a silk hat with that man five times in the last year, and he has never paid me one of them."

"That so? I didn't know he was in the habit of breaking his word."

"Oh, he isn't; he won the bets."—

WILLING TO HELP.

In Old Seaman's Scheme to Win Honor For a Favorite.

An amusing story is told of an old seaman on one of the United States cruisers in the north Atlantic squadron. He was not a person of wide affections, but he had a warm place in his heart for a young ensign who had been kind to him in many little ways.

One day a landsman fell from the rigging to the water, and as he could not swim he would have been drowned but for a young officer who sprang in after him and held him up till assistance came.

Later the young officer received a complimentary letter from the secretary of the navy. Every one rejoiced but the old seaman; he coveted the letter for his ensign.

"That's a nice thing to have, a letter like that," he said a few days later. "You ought to have one."

"I don't quite see how I can get one," laughed the ensign.

"Well, see here," said the old man eagerly. "Tomorrow night I'll be in the main chains, fussing with something or other, and I might fall in, and you could jump after me."

"That would be very good of you," said the ensign gravely, "but, you see, I'm not a good swimmer by any means."

"Ho, that's no matter!" said the old seaman. "I'll hold you up till the boat comes."

CRACKED VOICES.

A Lack of Muscular Control Is What Causes the Break.

The pitch of the human voice depends primarily upon the number of vibrations per second of the vocal cords, and these, in their turn, depend on the length, size and degree of tension of the cords, which increase in length with the growth of the larynx. One of the deepest bass notes, from the greater length of the cords, has only eighty double vibrations a second, while a soprano voice can give 992 such vibrations in the same time.

The size of a lad's larynx is, roughly, that of a woman's, but when the piping schoolboy is shooting up into manhood his larynx grows rapidly and the vocal cords become elongated nearly in the proportion of three and a half to two. The cartilages by which their tension is regulated also share in this growth, as is seen by the swelling of the so called "Adam's apple."

Now, all these parts do not increase with equal rapidity; hence the muscular control, which must be very exact, is rendered uncertain and the voice is said to "break." A similar change takes place in the case of women, but very much less in amount, and a further compensation in the formation of the upper part of the larynx serves to disguise the effect.

Hobson's Choice.

Tom—I've been bidden to her wedding, but I'm not going.

Dick—But your absence will surely be noticed. Do you think you can afford that?

Tom—Well, when you can't afford to have your presents noticed your absence is imperative.—Philadelphia Press.

Where It Should Begin.

"But why do you have your hero marry in the first chapter?" they asked. "Because," replied the author, "it has always seemed absurd to me to end a novel just where a man's troubles really begin. That's where you should begin the story."—Chicago Post.

Too Good to Miss.

"I suppose the hero and heroine of that story get married in the last chapter?" she said.

"No, divorced," replied her friend.

"Oh, how lovely! Will you let me borrow it when you get through?"—

COLUMBUS' CREWS.

One Englishman and One Irishman Were Among Their Number.

An Englishman and an Irishman were among the sturdy 120 adventurers who sailed with Columbus in the three small hundred tonners. This may have been due to the well known fact that nothing brings men of different races together more than maritime and commercial enterprise, or, still more probably, because they were swept in at Palos, when Columbus put the press gang to work, as he was authorized to do by Ferdinand and Isabella.

The names of these men, as given by Navarrete, were Jallarte de Lajes, Ingles (probably Arthur Lake, English), and Guillermo Ires, naturel de Galney, en Irlanda (probably William Herries or Rice, native of Galway, in Ireland).

These two men were among the forty whom Columbus left behind in the fort constructed in Hispaniola before he sailed for Europe, who all met their death at the hands of the natives before the great discoverer returned, owing to their disregard of his express directions.

The Cocoanut Tree.

There is no tree so widely distributed throughout the tropics as the cocoanut. Even on remote atolls of the south seas, which geologists say were only recently formed by the subsidence of a volcano and the growth of coral up from its base, one finds the cocoanut. The parent tree leaning over the beach of one tropical island drops its fruit into the sea, to have the nut carried away perchance halfway round the world. Then in some faraway place the waves cast the coconnut ashore to sprout and propagate another forest after its own kind.

The Apple.

The apple is not considered to be a complete food in itself, but on the food list it has a value far above the nutriment it possesses. Apples aid the stomach in the digestion of other foods, and therefore the best results are obtained from eating them after rather than before meals. After partaking of an unusually heavy dinner the eating of an apple will be found to facilitate an early digestion and afford great relief from the sufferings attendant upon indigestion.

Too Much Realism.

"Do you not feel at times," remarked the fireside critic, "that realism can be carried too far on the stage?"

"Yes," replied the tragic actor, with a sigh. "The last man I was working for did it. He wanted to pay us all off in stage money."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Coming and Going.

"Hello, Mike! Do you find much to do now?"

"Yis. I'm jest after cuttin' down a tree, and tomorrow I'll have to cut it up."—Kansas City World.

How He Won It.

Goodson—It was Lawyer Townsmun that won my lawsuit for me. Simply—Why, I thought he was on the opposing side. Goodson—He was.—Tit-Bits.

Waste of Words.

Miss Withers—When Harold kissed me he told me that he loved me. The Friend—What a waste of words!—Town Topics.

We hope nobody ever courted as they do on the stage.—Washington (In.) Democrat.

Impatience and pride have destroyed more souls than wickedness.—Mazzini.

You will never get on the sunny side by waiting for the world to turn round.—Atlanta Constitution.

No Perfect Health.

Sir Michael Foster in a lecture on "Health and Ill Health" to the members of the Workingmen's club said that health, like happiness, did not exist. They had a goal, or limit, and, while seeming attainable, eluded perfect possession. The body consisted of a number of mechanisms which had the closest and most exact relations. As they approximated to harmony there was health, but when discord came, ill health.—London Telegraph.

Walked It Off.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. O'Toole, to hear that yer husband suffers from insomny. My husband had the same complaint, but he cured it."

"How did he, now?"

"Sure, he became a night watchman!"—Brooklyn Life.

Sarcasm.

"Are you the waiter who took my order for that chop?"

"Yes, sir."

"Bless me, how you have grown!"—Chicago Journal.

His Intended.

Husband—Does Jack know Miss Peppertree? Wife (calmly)—I believe not, for he has asked her to marry him.—Town and Country.

Taking and Giving.

"You can't," said the philosopher, "take from a thing without making it less."

"Oh, I don't know," the fool replied, "Have you ever tried taking a light from one candle with another?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership hitherto existing between J. H. Hughes and John Pomroy, Undertakers and Picture Framers, under the firm name of Hughes & Pomroy, has been dissolved by mutual consent, and the business will be conducted hereafter by J. H. Hughes. All parties knowing themselves indebted to the firm are requested to make payment at their earliest convenience and all persons having claims against the firm will present them to J. H. Hughes.

J. H. HUGHES,
JOHN POMROY.

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The Summer Normal to be held at this place beginning

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Grammar Grade,	$5.00
High School,	$6.00
Teachers' Preparatory,	$6.00
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We have a very large line of all styles of Ribbons, selling from 5 cents a yard up. Call and see them—you will be surprised at the bargains.

We have moved into the room formerly occupied by H. W. Eason & Co., in the Hoover building, one door above our old location, and will have a

Grand Opening on Saturday, April 23rd.

A cordial invitation is extended to the public to call and examine our immense line of goods. We have increased our stock in all lines and will be able to give you still greater bargains in the future than we have in the past.

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Wall Paper.

Latest spring styles of wall paper which we are selling from 2½ cents per bolt up. Greater bargains in wall paper have never been offered in Reynoldsville.

Lace Curtains.

Magnificent line, all styles, from 39c a pair and up.

Window Blinds and Curtain Poles.