

Miscellaneous.

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

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

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GREEN & CONSER, Proprietors.

First class in every particular. Located in the very centre of the business part of town. Free bath and from trains and commodious sample rooms for commercial travelers.

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Omnibus to and from all trains. European restaurant. House heated and lighted by gas. Hot and cold water. Western Union Telegraph office in building. The hotel is fitted with all the modern conveniences.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURG RAILWAY.

The short line between DuBois, Ridgway, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo, Rochester, Niagara Falls and points in the upper oil region.

On and after November 23d, 1891, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

7:10 A. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For points North between Falls Creek and Bradford.

9:55 A. M.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Buffalo, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester, connecting at Buffalo with P. & E. train 3, for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Cory and Erie.

10:45 A. M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

1:20 P. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For Beechtree, Brookwayville, Ellmont, Carman, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

4:55 P. M.—Mail—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run, Punxsutawney and Walton.

8:55 P. M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

Trains Arrive—7:10 A. M. Accommodation Punxsutawney; 9:55 A. M., Mail from Walton and Punxsutawney; 10:45 A. M., Accommodation from Bradford; 1:20 P. M., Accommodation from Punxsutawney; 4:55 P. M., Mail from Buffalo and Rochester; 8:55 P. M., Accommodation from Bradford.

Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations.

GEO. W. BARTLEY, Gen. Supt., Bradford, Pa.

J. THOMPSON, Gen. Pas. Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY commencing Sunday, June 28, 1891. Low Grade Division.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 5.	No. 9.	117	119
Red Bank	10:40	4:20			
Lawsonham	10:54	4:34			
New Bethlehem	11:08	4:48			
Oak Ridge	11:22	5:02			
Millville	11:36	5:16			
Maysville	11:50	5:30			
Summersville	12:04	5:44			
Brookville	12:18	5:58	6:15		
Fuller	12:32	6:12	6:34		
Reynoldsville	1:00	6:50	7:00		
Pancoat	1:09	6:58	7:02		
Falls Creek	1:17	7:07	7:10	10:55	1:40
DuBois	1:30	7:19	7:17	11:05	1:50
Sabula	1:42				
Winterburn	1:52				
Fenfield	1:57				
Tyler	2:06				
Gen Fisher	2:16				
Benezette	2:33				
Grant	2:44				
Driftwood	2:59				
	P. M. P. M. A. M. A. M. P. M.				

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 6.	No. 10.	100	110
Driftwood	10:05	4:35			
Grant	10:22	4:52			
Benezette	10:40	5:10			
Gen Fisher	11:02	5:31			
Tyler	11:15	5:45			
Fenfield	11:25	5:55			
Winterburn	11:36	6:06			
Sabula	11:43	6:13			
DuBois	12:00	7:00	8:45	11:30	4:00
Falls Creek	1:17	7:18	8:51	11:45	4:10
Pancoat	1:42	7:43	9:08		
Reynoldsville	1:50	7:48	9:25		
Brookville	2:21	8:06	9:45		
Summersville	2:30	8:28			
Maysville	2:58	8:51			
Millville	3:02	8:55			
Oak Ridge	3:08	9:00			
New Bethlehem	3:15	9:10			
Lawsonham	3:47	9:45			
Red Bank	4:01	10:00			
	A. M. A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M.				

Trains daily except Sunday.

DANID McCARGO, Gen'l. Supt., Pittsburg, Pa.

JAS. P. ANDERSON, Gen'l. Pass. Agt., Pittsburg, Pa.

DO YOU NEED A NEW ATTIRE?

If so, and you want a good fitting and well made suit at a reasonable figure you will receive same by placing your order with

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THE ARTISTIC TAILOR.

Next door to Hotel McConnell, REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

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FLOUR, Salt Meats, Smoked Meats,

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AND ALL KINDS OF

Country Produce.

FRUITS, CONFECTIONERY, TOBACCO, AND CIGARS.

Everything in the line of

Fresh Groceries, Feed, Etc.

Goods delivered free any place in town.

Call on us and get prices.

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The Leading Jeweler of Reynoldsville

Wishes to announce to the readers of this paper that he carries a full and complete line of

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REPAIRING OF

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry

A SPECIALTY.

ENGRAVING ON ALL GOODS SOLD FREE OF CHARGE.

GIVE ME A CALL BEFORE GOING ELSEWHERE.

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WE HANDLE THE FINEST LINE OF Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Shoes in Town.

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REED'S Shoe Store

Ladies Who Wear Oxford Ties

We have the largest stock ever brought to town; and all the latest ties on the market; prices away down. Call and see same.

EVERYTHING MARKED IN

PLAIN FIGURES.

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REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

J. S. MORROW

DEALER IN Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, and Shoes, Fresh Groceries Flour and Feed.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,

Reynoldsville, Pa.

A GENTLEMAN OF HIS WORD.

Twelve Years Not Too Long for One Man to Remember a Promise.

"What makes some men the soul of honor?" asked the story teller. "Every one of us has had some experience in life to prove to us that there are men of unimpeachable honor. I think the most honorable gentleman whom I ever met was a man of absolutely infernal luck. I first saw him in a frontier town. He had been a cowboy, but he had got caught in a terrible winter back on the plains, and at the time I first saw him he was only a wreck of a man, with legs misshapen and weak, and eyes that were nearly blind. He seemed to be just clinging to life in that little Colorado town, doing what little he could in bar-rooms or going slow errands, until fate should be kind enough to take him away from his misery.

"He stopped me in the street one night. "Will you lend me ten dollars?" he said roughly. "I am in a bad way and I need it."

"Now ten dollars was a good deal of money to me at that minute, for in my western experience I had my ups and downs, and at that time I was having my 'downs.' "Wouldn't a dollar do you?" I asked, for the fellow looked so bad that I wanted to do something for him, but I knew that I should never see my money again. "No," he said doggedly. "it won't. I want to go to Denver. I am about crazy with pain and I want to get there and see if I can't find some relief. I haven't a cent in the world." (There were a good many men in that little town who were in the same predicament.)

"But I can't spare ten dollars," I answered. "I need it."

"You don't need it so much as I do," he said fiercely. "Lend it to me. I'll pay it back to you. Give me your name and address. I'll find you—if I live."

"Well, I gave him the ten dollars. I told him that he need not worry about paying it back. I expected to get out of my troubles some day and then I should not feel the need of it.

"No," he said. "I won't touch it on any other condition. I want to pay it back with interest—12 per cent a year." (Money was worth something out there.)

"So I wrote out my name for him, giving him as my permanent address the home of my family in the east. The next day he went to Denver. Shortly afterward I climbed into a saddle and rode away to 'punch cows.' I punched them with varying success all over the Colorado grazing fields for nine years. Having had enough of cattle raising by that time and my ideas of great fortunes having been considerably modified, I sold out my cattle and came back.

"Of course, after the first few months following my loan of ten dollars to the cripple, he never came into my thoughts, though there were times when a ten dollar world would have been a good friend, but I completely forgot about it. I had been east for three years, had married and was the proud father of the two handsomest children in New York, when a letter was forwarded to me from my father's home in Massachusetts. It was from the cripple. In it was a postoffice order for my ten dollars and interest on it for twelve years, at 12 per cent a month. There was no word in the letter except thanks for my kindness and the assurance that he was now 'doing pretty well for himself.' "I call that man a gentleman and I told him so when I wrote him, and I also told him something in the letter which I hoped would please him—that on that day I had made the first bank deposit for my baby son, and that the amount was \$24.40, his loan and the interest, and that though the interest for the boy would not be anything like 12 per cent, the deposit ought to bring him good luck. That's all there is to this story."—New York Tribune.

The Modern Girl Better Off.

There is no doubt that Maude's great-grandmother would be shocked at the "goings on" of these latter days. The old lady would faint at the sight of her descendants' ways; but, after all, isn't the change for the better? Certainly the dress is better than the terrible lacing of revolutionary days, and if Maude does go "low neck" to a ball, she appears on the street in a stout cloth gown. How any woman ever lived to be thirty in ye olden time is a mystery. Why, the way they tramped about in no sleeves and low necks and fasted themselves then and fed (supposedly) on lilies is enough to make a galloping consumptive invalid pale with envy.

Evelena, pale and languid, read poetry all day, except when she floated about like a sylph in the rose garden. It is bad to rashly judge, but one's private opinion is that the aforesaid Evelena had her chunk of beef in the pantry.

Why did Evelena spend all day in a rose garden? Was she supposed to be studying the beauties of nature, or had the old man really sent her out to spray the bugs off the bushes?

Another weakness of Evelena's was her relapsing on all occasions into "floods of emotions" and "tears of sweet sensibility." In fact, one is tempted to believe that she wandered about clothed in "her regal beauty" and an old pale green calico wrapper. But one fails to find a reason for her "emotions."

Doubtless they were kept "on tap," and didn't lose their sparkle by frequent turnings of the spigot. But it must have been real uncomfortable to sit up at night learning how to weep and faint just at the right time.

But Maude irreverently thinks the "goings on" of her great maternal ancestor a trifle stupid, and there is no doubt that she finds the "healthy" fashion far more enjoyable than the "dying-in-leaky-June" style of beauty. Then Maude walks, rides, drives, goes boating and plays tennis till the blister on her nose murmurs of "cold cream." Still she enjoys it, and would you change if you could?—Washington Post.

PLANTING DEADLY EXPLOSIVES TO PROTECT THE COAST.

What a vast amount of labor, skill, time and money is needed to complete a thorough system of coast defense—Advantages of the Torpedo.

There is a very widely diffused idea among people who have not made a special study of the subject that torpedoes, and torpedoes alone, can defend any harbor against a hostile attack.

The destructive effects of a few torpedo explosions under the most favorable circumstances have caused this branch of warfare to assume an undue importance, an importance wholly unwarranted by the results and created by generalizations from isolated instances, entirely without regard to the natural limitations of the efficiency of any torpedo system, however perfect.

It is the object of this article to endeavor to show the actual capabilities of torpedoes, the results attainable by their use, and the restrictions inevitably attending their indefinite expansion into a complete system of defense.

Great guns must play an important part in all harbor defense, but for the proper and adequate defending of navigable channels buoyant mines, exploded by contact, are the mainstays.

With their use, however, a host of perplexing conditions arise, the twisting and wearing of the cables and moorings, the depression due to the currents, the danger of sympathetic explosions, the leaking of the cases, the obstruction of the channel for friendly navigation—all these have to be overcome as best they may be.

Where a port has several navigable channels, and it is practicable to sacrifice one or more, their closure by means of self acting torpedoes is easy.

Where a channel, however, cannot be entirely abandoned, self acting mines are useless, for in order to be thoroughly reliable they must be as dangerous to a friend as to an enemy. Furthermore, their planting, and much more, their removal upon the cessation of hostilities is to be accomplished only at great risk. The limited applicability of ground mines is well known. Torpedo science furnishes two other types for harbor defense; the buoyant mine and the dirigible torpedo, although the latter properly forms a distinct class.

Great nicety in planting torpedoes cannot be expected, and this fact, coupled with the inevitable shifting of the mines from various causes, leads directly to the conclusion that a great number of mines must be relied upon rather than precision in their manipulation.

Despite the number of mines, a vessel attempting to pass the lines may still fail to strike a mine hard enough to work the circuit closer. To meet this contingency a perfect torpedo system must provide means for firing the mines at will in groups of three or four. It will always be possible to accurately locate a vessel within a dangerous space of this number of mines, and their simultaneous explosion will have the desired effect.

To furnish a passage for the electric current many cables are needed, and to avoid confusion some regular method of planting must be adopted. It is convenient to plant the torpedoes in groups capable of being fired by judgment, these groups constituting the units, which are combined into the larger unit whose limit is generally the number of mines that can be operated through a single seven core cable.

The grand groups thus formed are arranged in lines, the latter radiating in such a manner from the operating casements that the separate units can be easily located by triangulation. The intervals between the lines are filled with skirmish lines—single mines strung on a single conductor cable and exploding by contact only.

Many forms of movable torpedoes for harbor defense have been tried in different countries with varying degrees of success. For accuracy of direction and range of destructive power the Sims-Edison fish torpedo is perhaps unexcelled. Extended trials at Willet's point have satisfactorily demonstrated its ability to carry 300 pounds of dynamite to a distance of two miles at a speed of about twenty miles per hour. The charge is exploded upon contact with the vessel or by the action of the operator on shore.

The dirigibility of the torpedo is perfect. It follows its prey as though endowed with life, swerving to the right or left as necessary, diving under booms or other obstructions, cutting through nets, and never slackening its great speed until the end of its cable is reached. At present a two mile radius is deemed sufficient, although this could be increased if necessary by enlarging the "fish" itself.—Cosmopolitan.

Confederate Camp Flags.

The Confederate stars and bars were in 1863 supplemented by the camp flag. This was in size and shape like the other, except that it was white, with no stripes, and the battle flag in the upper corner next the staff. It was found deficient in actual service in that, displaying so much white, it was sometimes apt to be mistaken for a flag of truce, and on Feb. 24, 1865, it gave place to the last flag of the Confederacy, the outer half being a red vertical bar. Appearing so late in the war, it was not so familiar as the others—in fact, it was comparatively little known.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Why a Steamer Vibrates in Calm Water.

Mr. Yarrow says that the cause of vibration in screw vessels when running in smooth water with their propellers well immersed is mainly due to the forces produced by the unbalanced moving parts of the machinery, such as pistons, piston rods, valves, gear, etc.—New York Times.

What He Didn't Eat.

A Yankee on paying his bill at a London restaurant was told that the sum put down didn't include the waiter. "Waal," he roared, "I didn't eat any waiter, did I?"—London Tit-Bits.

The commissioners of customs in England have taken steps to bring their department into line in the normal requirements of trade, and the customs hours are from 6 to 6, without overtime.

The Boston board of health, in a tour of inspection at night in the North End tenement house district, found nine persons sleeping in one room, with windows and doors tightly closed.