

The Star.

VOLUME I.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY DECEMBER 7, 1892.

NUMBER 31.

Miscellaneous.

C. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office on West Main street, opposite the Commercial Hotel, Reynoldsville, Pa.

D. R. E. HOOVER,
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Resident dentist. In building near Methodist church, opposite Arnold block. Gentleness in operating.

Hotels.

HOTEL MCCONNELL,
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor.

The leading hotel of the town. Headquarters for commercial men. Steam heat, free baths, bath rooms and closets on every floor, sample rooms, billiard room, telephone connections, &c.

HOTEL BELNAP,
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

GREEN & CONSER, Proprietors.

First class in every particular. Located in the very center of the business part of town. Free bath and from 10 to 15 commodious sample rooms for commercial travelers.

AMERICAN HOTEL,
BROOKVILLE, PA.

BUFFINGTON & LONG, Prop's.

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.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
BROOKVILLE, PA.,

JAS. H. CLOVER, Proprietor.

Sample rooms on the ground floor. House heated by natural gas. Omnibus to and from all trains.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY commencing Sunday July 10, 1892. Low Grade Division.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS. No. 1. No. 5. No. 9. 101. 109

Red Bank	10 40	4 30	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	P. M.
Lawsonham	10 54	4 44			
New Bethlehem	11 28	5 18			
Onk Ridge	11 39	5 29			
Millville	11 53	5 43			
Maysville	12 07	5 57			
Summerville	12 21	6 11			
Brookville	12 35	6 25	6 15		
Fuller	12 49	6 39	6 34		
Reynoldsville	1 00	6 50	6 52		
Panost	1 05	6 55	7 02		
Falls Creek	1 17	7 07	7 10	10 55	1 33
DuBois	1 30	7 20	7 27	11 05	1 45
Sabula	1 43	7 33			
Winterburn	1 56	7 46			
Penfield	2 01	7 51			
Tyler	2 11	8 01			
Glen Fisher	2 21	8 11			
Benezette	2 30	8 20			
Grant	2 39	8 29			
Driftwood	2 48	8 38			
	3 20	9 10			
	P. M. P. M. A. M. A. M. P. M.				

WESTWARD.

STATIONS. No. 2. No. 6. No. 10. 103. 110

Driftwood	10 10	7 08			
Grant	10 40	7 38			
Benezette	10 51	7 49			
Glen Fisher	11 08	8 06			
Tyler	11 19	8 17			
Penfield	11 29	8 27			
Winterburn	11 38	8 36			
Sabula	11 47	8 45			
DuBois	12 00	9 00	8 43	12 05	5 30
Falls Creek	1 17	10 17	8 51	12 15	5 40
Panost	1 34	10 34			
Reynoldsville	1 42	10 42			
Fuller	1 59	10 59			
Brookville	2 21	11 11	9 45		
Summerville	2 30	11 20			
Maysville	2 38	11 28			
Millville	2 47	11 37			
Onk Ridge	2 56	11 46			
New Bethlehem	3 05	11 55			
Lawsonham	3 14	12 04			
Red Bank	4 00	12 00			
	A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M.				

Trains daily except Sunday.

DAVID MCCARGO, GEN'L. SUPT., Pittsburg, Pa.

JAS. P. ANDERSON, GEN'L. AGT., Pittsburg, Pa.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RAILWAY.

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

On and after Nov. 15th, 1892, 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. 7:15 a. m. mixed train for Punxsutawney.

10:05 A. M.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Brockwayville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester, connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 3, for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie.

10:55 A. M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

1:20 P. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For Beechtree, Brockwayville, Elmont, Curmon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

4:50 P. M.—Mail—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run, Punxsutawney and Walton.

7:55 P. M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

Trains Arrive—7:10 A. M. Accommodation Punxsutawney; 10:05 A. M. Mail from Walton and Punxsutawney; 10:55 A. M. Accommodation from Bradford; 1:20 P. M. Accommodation from Bradford; 4:50 P. M. Mail from Buffalo and Rochester; 7:55 P. M. Accommodation from Bradford. Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations.

J. H. McCLURE, Agent, Falls Creek, Pa.
J. H. BARRETT, E. C. LAPEY, Gen. Supt., Bradford, Pa. Gen. Pas. Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

CHANGEABLE WEATHER!

Nature has seen fit to have changeable weather and why not have your person garmented with a neat and nobby suit made of heavy-weight material to suit the weather that is now creeping upon us. You need a new winter suit and as the cold waves are very uncertain you will be wise if you place your order now for winter wearing apparel, so as to have it to don when blustering weather is ushered in. Such an immense line of winter patterns was never displayed in town as can be seen at

J. C. FROELICH'S,
Next door to Hotel McConnell.

**BARGAINS!
BARGAINS!**

I want to close out my summer goods to make room for fall stock, and will sell

Summer Goods AT COST!

Outing Cloth, 6½ cents, Sold before for 8 cents.

Outing Cloth, 8 cents, Sold before for 10 cents.

Outing Cloth 12 cents, Sold before for 12½ cents.

Challie, 10 cents, Sold before for 12½ cents.

Challie, 10 cents, Sold before for 15 cents.

Sateen, 10 cents, Sold before for 15 cents.

Indigo Blue prints 6 cents per yard.

Men's Seersucker Coat and Vest at 65 cents, Sold before for \$1.00.

Men's and Boys' Outing Shirts At 19 cents apiece

Men's suits at \$3.60, Sold before for \$5.00

All Men's suits reduced From \$2.00 to \$3.00 per suit.

Children's Suits \$1.00.

Now is your time to save money. These goods are all new.

N. Hanau.

J. S. MORROW,

DEALER IN

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

GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

OPERA HOUSE - BLOCK

Reynoldsville, Pa.

City Meat Market

I buy the best of cattle and keep the choicest kinds of meats, such as

MUTTON, PORK

VEAL AND

BEEF, SAUSAGE.

Everything kept neat and clean, Your patronage solicited.

E. J. Schultze, Prop'r.

MONEY

made easy Manufacturing Rubber Stamps. Send for Price List of Outfits, to J. F. W. Dorman & Co., 217 East German Street, Baltimore, Md. U. S. A.

FATHER'S AND MOTHER'S

If you want to buy your Sons or Daughters a good useful Christmas present go to

G. F. HOFFMAN, The Jeweler,

And buy them a Watch. It will be a thing of beauty and a joy for ever.

Grocery Boomers

BUY WHERE YOU CAN GET ANYTHING YOU WANT.

FLOUR, Salt Meats, Smoked Meats, CANNED GOODS, TEAS, COFFEES

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.

Swab Bros.,
Cor. Main and 6th Sts.

THE VOICE THAT CALLS.

Where forlorn sunsets flare and fade
On desolate sea and lonely sand,
Out of the silence and the shroud
What is the voice of strange command
Calling you still, as friend calls friend,
With love that cannot brook delay,
To rise and follow the ways that wind
Over the hills and far away?

Hark, in the city, street on street
A roaring reach of death and life,
Of vortices that clash and fleet
And ruin in appointed strife;
Hark to it calling, calling clear,
Calling until you cannot stay
From dearest things than your own most dear,
Over the hills and far away.

Out of the sound of ebb and flow,
Out of the sight of lamp and star,
It calls you where the good winds blow
And the unchanging meadows are
From faded hopes and hopes again,
It calls you, calls you night and day,
Beyond the dark into the dream
Over the hills and far away.

—W. E. Henley in Boston Commonwealth.

Monstrous Force of Tornadoes.

Much has been said about electricity as a factor for destructiveness in the various gyrating storm clouds known as cyclones, drechones and tornadoes. In all of this voluminous mass of so called scientific opinions and deductions one fact seems to have been entirely overlooked—viz., the almost resistless force of wind when moving with high velocity. When the velocity is but fifty miles an hour the pressure of air in motion is equal to twelve pounds to the square foot, and when this velocity rises to 100 miles per hour its force rises to the equivalent of 49.2 pounds to the square foot, the augmentation of force being always proportional to the square of the velocity.

It needs no further elaboration or amplification of this statement to convey to the intelligent reader an idea of the monstrous mechanical force which such a rapid traveling mass of air must have—a power great enough to tear down any structure that has yet been built by man, or to uproot whole forests of the largest trees now growing on the surface of the earth.—St. Louis Republic.

One Sunday Newspaper.

The Globe-Democrat of Sunday contained 42 pages and 294 columns. The total number of words contained in that issue was 598,000. The number of "ems," counting the matter as one-half agate, one-half nonpareil, was 2,352,000. The number of separate pieces of type handled by the compositor in preparing that issue was 5,880,000. If the columns of type composing that issue were placed end to end they would form a solid column of type 1,754 yards long, or, laid in line, would extend from the Mississippi river to Seventeenth and Olive streets. If the lines of type composing that issue were placed end to end the result would be a line of type 3,920 yards long, about 2½ miles, or extending from the river to Vandeventer avenue. The words contained in that issue would make 21,892 book pages of 250 words each, and 85 volumes of 250 pages each, with 142 pages over. To print the issue of that one day required 48,752 pounds of specially prepared paper.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Clever Reply from a Cracker.

A big passenger train full of northern people was temporarily halted in a dreary sand plain where the only object in sight was a weebeegone looking cracker sitting on a sand dune busily engaged in doing nothing. In the train was a "smart Aleck," who thought that he would have some fun with the cracker. So he put his head out of the window and called out, "My friend, this appears to be a pretty fine country you have here."

"I reckon," replied the native without looking up. "How much of a population have you in this town?" continued the smart Aleck as he winked at his friends in the car. "Waal," replied the cracker, "bout 10,000, I reckon, and nary a fool among them. We did send for one last week as a specimen, but derved of we thought he'd come so soon."—New York Tribune.

Chess in Japan.

Not only are there a great number of pieces and moves in Japanese chess, but their value changes; for instance, on reaching the enemy's camp promotion ensues and captured pieces are re-entred under various conditions. In fact, the game demands, if that were possible, more undivided attention than European chess, and in its provisions and contingencies, especially the last, is strictly military.

The pieces, agreeable to the enrolling of prisoners, are all of one color. Chess has always held considerable position in Japan. It flourished during the shogunate, and again after the revolution is being revived. A grand tourney was held not very long ago at Tokio.—London Spectator.

The Loss in Gold Coin.

A remarkable example of the loss of gold by reason of abrasion came to the notice of the Chicago customs officials the other day. George W. Sheldon & Co. sent \$15,000 in gold to the collector to pay duties. The sum was in equal amounts, made up of \$5, \$10 and \$20 pieces. The teller found that the coin footed up all right taken at its face value, and it was sent over to the treasury. Pretty soon word came back to the collector that the \$15,000 in gold was \$1,935 short weight and the deficit would have to be made up before a receipt would be issued. Examination proved that the coin had been abraded to that extent—nearly 13 per cent.—Boston Globe.

Looking for His Father.

Recently a westerner 6 feet 6 inches tall, with broad shoulders and weighing over 200 pounds, appeared at Titusville. He was William Ferguson, of San Francisco, and was in search of his father. His parents were married near Salamanca, N. Y., thirty-nine years ago, and a few months before William was born his father deserted his mother, who was then a little more than sixteen years of age. Ferguson never returned, and his deserted wife eventually went west with her boy and married again. Within a short time past she told him for the first time the story of his father. William not only failed to feel a repugnance toward the father, but desired to see him, and on learning subsequently that he was still living came east to find him. He was informed that the old man was leading a hermit's life somewhere in the Allegheny mountains.

In his search he found a woman who said she had been married and deserted by Ferguson, and was working to support herself and two children. The searching son finally got on the right track, and securing here a man to go with him drove to the vicinity of McGraw Center, located in the woods, some miles from Titusville. There, in a tumble down shanty, living alone and with apparently nothing to live on, he found his long lost father. William, concealed his identity, and the old man was drawn into reminiscent conversation, during which he took no pains to conceal the fact that his first wife was living in the west. Then the son made known his identity.

The shock of surprise caused the old man to swoon. Then the son, who is well educated and in good circumstances, offered to take the father west with him and contribute to his support. The old man declined, and the son left. The son is now in the vicinity of Titusville, and hopes to persuade the old man to return with him to the west.—Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Death of a Recluse.

The bachelor hermit of Clinton county, Owen Mulligan, has paid the debt of nature and joined the great majority upon the other shore. He was a remarkable man. He emigrated to Clinton county upward of a half century ago and accumulated a neat fortune there. He was at the time of his death worth \$100,000. The hermit reached the ripe old age of ninety years. He lived all alone in a modest farmhouse a few miles from Aviston. Many years ago robbers broke into the farmhouse, and believing there was money hidden there, they tortured the hermit to make him give it up. His feet were burned black by tallow candles, but he kept his secret. After that he purchased a shotgun and prepared for robbers.

A few years later he was awakened one night by robbers in the house. They had forced an entrance into the house through a door and were hunting for the hermit with drawn revolvers. He leveled his shotgun at one of the robbers and pulled the trigger. The villain's head was literally blown off. The other robber escaped. The dead man was never identified, and he was buried by the county. Owen Mulligan's fortune will go to relatives in Ireland.—Cor. Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Youth Who Would Be Happy in Life.

There is one young gentleman in London who is determined that marriage shall not be a failure with him at least. He took the young lady he was engaged to to the Lyric theater on Monday evening and installed her in a box. In the next box was another young fellow, handsome and dashing, with whom the young lady established a lively though surreptitious flirtation. Young fellow No. 1 protested in vain, whereupon he left the box, reappeared at that of the masher and told him that the young lady in the next box wished to make his acquaintance.

Young fellow No. 2 was delighted, and accompanied young fellow No. 1 to the presence of the sly fair one, and young fellow No. 1 introduced them, saying quietly, "This gentleman will see you home." He then left the theater, and the young lady has never seen or heard of him since. All parties are well known in good society, and consequently the affair is much gossiped about.—London Letter.

William Penn's Treaty Tree.

History records that William Penn made his treaty with the Indians under an elm tree on the banks of the Delaware. The aged tree blew over in a storm many years ago, but young ones from it are believed to be in existence. In the hope of preserving this historic spot the city of Philadelphia has recently taken possession of two acres of ground in the midst of which this tree formerly grew, and some young specimen that has a clear and undoubted record as being the descendant of the original tree will probably be planted there. The plot has been taken in accordance with the recent small park movement. While preserving historic associations it will afford a breathing spot on the banks of the river for a dense manufacturing population, of which this is, in a measure, the center.—Providence Journal.

Benedict Arnold's Flagship.

A portion of the timbers of General Benedict Arnold's flagship, Congress, which sank in October, 1776, in Lake Champlain, has been raised by Captain C. W. Adams, of West Addison, Vt. The timbers are of oak and are sound.—Cor. New York World.

MOURNERS BY THE SEA.

By the side of the sea three mourners pale
Sat idly watching an idle sail.

"Where sank your ship?" One turned her head,
"By the sweet Spice Islands it lies," she said.

"And often I fancy on days like these
Their breath floats to me o'er southern seas."

"Where sank your ship?" "By tempests tossed,
On a shore of amber and pearls 'twas lost."

"Oh, often I dream of its beautiful bed
And the rainbow gleams that are round it shed!"

"Where sank your ship?" Oh, van, white face,
Does she know not, then, her lost love's place?

"My ship sank not," she said, and I cast
A tiny shell on the waters vast.

No balmy odors nor gems of price
Her dreams to its resting place entice.
Her ship lies frozen in arctic ice.

—Christian Register.

The Action of a Spinnet.

The spinnet instrument was an improvement upon what was known as the clavichord, the tone of which, although weak, was capable, unlike that of the harpsichord or spinnet, of increase or decrease, reflecting the finest gradations of the touch of the player. In this power of expression it was without a rival until the piano was invented. The early history of the clavichord previous to the Fifteenth century rests in profound obscurity, but it is said that there is one bearing the date 1520 having four octaves without the D sharp and G sharp notes. The spinnet was the invention of the Venetian Spinetta.

The action is unique. The instrument is similar to a small harpsichord with one string to each note. The strings are set in vibration by points of quills elevated on wooden uprights known as jacks, and the depression of the keys causes the points to pass upward, producing a tone similar to that of a harp. Springs are used to draw the quills back into position. The keyboard is arranged in a manner after the present modern piano.—Providence Journal.

Similarity in the Names of Peers.

Several peers have names nearly alike. There are Lord Amherst of Hackney, and Earl Amherst. There are two peers with only the difference of a letter in the spelling of their names—the Earl of Lindsay and the Earl of Lindsey, the former being a Scotch representative peer and the latter an English peer. There is only the difference of a letter also in the names of Viscount Middleton and Lord Middleton, but there is a difference in rank which makes the distinction easy.

There are several instances in which the territorial title is necessary to distinguish peers, the more notable being Lord Stanley of Alderley and Lord Stanley of Preston, and Lord Howard de Walden and Howard of Glossop. Formerly Lord Willoughby de Brookes and Lord Willoughby de Eresby sat in the house, but the latter has been made an earl, and will henceforth be known as the Earl of Ancaster.—London Tit-Bits.

The Man Who Really Enjoys Life.

To no man is the world so new and the future so fresh as to him who has spent the early years of his manhood in striving to understand the deeper problems of science and life and who has made some headway toward comprehending them. To him the commonest things are rare and wonderful, both in themselves and as parts of a beautiful and intelligent whole. Such a thing as staleness in life and its duties he cannot understand.

Knowledge is always opening out before him in wider expanses and more commanding heights. The pleasure of growing knowledge and increasing power makes every year of his life happier and more hopeful than the last.—Viel's Magazine.

The Titles of Books.

A book title, like a woman's face, ought to be pretty. And if a bewitching, diaphanous veil, in the shape of a slight curiosity rousing cloudiness of meaning can be thrown over it, so much the better. Readers delight to be half taken in by books, just as men do by women, so long—and 'tis a most important proviso—so long as their vanity is not piqued. The object of a title should be to seem simple, artless, naive and quite naturally charming, but this—as in the case of so many of its feminine analogues—is often to be attained only by the most consummate art.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Two Greatest of Stamp Collectors.

The two greatest stamp collectors in the world were M. Philippe Ferrari, son of the late Duchesse de Galliera, and the czar, whose collection is said by experts to be worth 3,000,000 francs. He began to make it when he was czarowitz, and has been adding to it ever since. M. Ferrari, who cast away a fortune, or rather several fortunes which he conceived to be ill gotten and said he had no right to inherit, hoards stamps as misers hoard money. He has quantities, which he says will be valuable to his heirs should he live to a great age.—London Truth.

The Encroaching Lake.

One of the humorously attractive characteristics of a child is his large sense of personal importance. A little girl was walking with her father on the shore of Lake Michigan, where the waves were gently lapping up on the beach. Suddenly one came up higher than the others and swept over her foot, when she exclaimed, "Oh, papa, the lake stepped on my toe."—New York Times.