

Travelers' Guide.

Passenger trains arrive at the Reynoldsville station as follows: Eastward. Westward.

REYNOLDSVILLE POST-OFFICE. Mails arrive and leave the post-office as follows:

Arrive. Depart. FROM THE WEST. TO THE EAST. FROM THE EAST. TO THE WEST.

LOCAL LAONICS.

"Reddy, the Mail Girl." Court opened at Brookville Monday.

Chicago Air Rifles at Riston's for 90 cents. Read Bell Bros. new "ad" in this issue.

Barto's grocery store has been closed by the constable.

Buy your baby shoes at Robinsons. Only 25 cents per pair.

The Utopia Circle held a social at Dr. S. Reynolds' Monday evening.

"Reddy, the Mail Girl," at the opera house Thursday evening, Dec. 8th.

Ladies call and see the fine line of gold hair pins at Hoffman's, the jeweler.

Mrs. Cam. Mitchel gave a tea party to a number of her friends last Thursday evening.

A Marlin Safety Rifle, octagon barrel, 14 shots, 38 calibre, for \$15.00 at Riston's.

A number of the young people held a social dance in the club rooms last Friday evening.

If you are favorably impressed with the proposed lecture course, guarantee two or three season tickets.

Henry M. Iseman went to Marien, Indiana county, last week and got his dog of which we made mention in our last issue.

Rev. Kemmerer, of Pittsburg, will preach in the Lutheran church at 10.30 next Sunday morning. Sunday school at 2.00 P. M.

Quite a number of people from this vicinity "boarded" the train for Brookville Monday morning as jurors, witnesses, &c.

G. W. Bussard and J. H. Swartz, of Emoricville have opened a meat shop in the room on the corner of Main and Fourth streets.

A large line of neck chains at Hoffman's, the jeweler. Buy now. It is your chance to get your girl a Christmas gift.

Genuine meerschaum pipes, imitation meerschaum pipes, briar pipes, genuine meerschaum cigar holders, French briar pipes, smoker's sets, &c., at Riston's.

Rev. H. G. Furbay, pastor of the Presbyterian church at this place, talked "one-sided" several days last week on account of cutting a wisdom tooth.

Rev. H. G. Furbay, pastor of the Reynoldsville Presbyterian church, will hold communion services in the M. E. church at Rathmel at 3.30 P. M. next Sunday.

Wm. M. Foster, the dealer in "sweet meats," has a peach tree that is small but it seems to defy old "Jack Frost," for its little limbs are covered with green leaves yet.

An application will be made to the Court of Jefferson county on the 29th day of this month for a charter for an intended corporation to be called the Rathmel Presbyterian church.

The crossing near Hotel McConnell and the east end of the iron bridge need the attention of some one before any damage is done. A load of stone at each place would make an improvement.

Prof. Spear, who lectured in Centennial hall last evening on "Can Man Quit Dying?" was greeted with a good sized audience composed largely of boys. The speaker was disappointed because there were no ladies present.

We were mistaken last week in the statement that all the hotel men of this borough had to appear at Brookville in answer to the charge of keeping open their bars on the 25th of June. The Burns House bar was closed that day.

The O. U. A. M. and Jr. O. U. A. M. attended the morning services at the Baptist church last Sunday. Rev. E. T. Derr selected the following text for the occasion: "For Whosoever shall do the will of God, he is my brother." —Mark 3:XXXV.

John McHenry, the postmaster at Troutville, had his household goods destroyed by fire on Thursday of last week. The postoffice was in the same building but by lively work the contents of the office were saved. The fire is supposed to have caught from a defective flue.

Degman and McDonald, lumbermen of this place, have had "fenders" put along one side of Fifth street and as soon as enough "beautiful" falls they expect to haul about twenty thousand logs from their job near town to the Sandy Lick creek.

The proprietors of Hotel Belnap, Thos. Green and John Conser, are fond of hunting and on Wednesday morning of last week, they, accompanied by Alex. Riston, another nimrod of some repute, went to their camp near Geo. Burtop's, in Beechwoods, and remained until Saturday looking for small game.

Julia, youngest daughter of Rev. J. C. McDonald, now pastor of the M. E. church at Punxsutawney, who was born in the M. E. parsonage at this place about nine years ago, died last Saturday morning with diphtheria and was buried Sunday. Rev. and Mrs. McDonald have the sympathy of their many Reynoldsville friends.

Last Friday C. F. Hoffman, the jeweler, held his grand opening of holiday goods. One of his show windows was filled with potted plants and the other was tastily arranged with jewelry. About three hundred ladies called and each received a beautiful souvenir. Mr. Hoffman's store was made very attractive.

An umbrella mender, looking as if he had stopped all night at Hotel de'Coke Oven, came into this office Monday morning and after asking the oft repeated question, "any umbrellas to mend?" he asked for a few old exchanges and said, "It's a little cool this morning. I wish three or four cyclones would come this way and blow up a few umbrellas."

On Thursday of the "week of prayer" the W. C. T. U. and Ladies Foreign Missionary societies of Sandy Valley and Pancoast will meet in the Chapel at Pancoast and devote the entire day to prayer and praise. They expect to take sufficient food for dinner and supper with them. A cordial invitation is extended to all who will come and take part in the service.

George G. Johns, who has been running a store at Panic for over two years, has sold out to Merton McGhee, who took possession of the store on the 30th of November. Mr. McGhee comes from Battle Hollow, a historic place where once stood a camp and there two old men settled a dispute between themselves by a hard fight and the place has been distinguished as "Battle Hollow."

Dr. S. Reynolds, Geo. Mellinger, F. M. Brown, C. N. Lewis and Henderson Sample, who were over in Cameron county hunting last week returned home Saturday evening. Two deer was all the large game they got. Mr. Mellinger and Mr. Lewis being the fortunate nimrods. Dr. Reynolds and Mr. Brown followed a bear five or six hours Saturday, but old bruin gave them the slip. They were so close to it once that the ground was warm yet where the bear had been lying down.

There was weeping among Samuel Steele's children at Sandy Valley last Friday morning because their milch cow had to have her life's blood oozed out from a hole in her neck that was made with a knife by a boy of that village who had been authorized to do so by the owner of the bovine. The cow was a good one but disease laid hold of her interior and death was inevitable and the hole in her neck was made to hasten the ending of her suffering. The funeral took place the same day.

The man of whom we made mention several weeks ago about performing strange antics at different houses in town, has made his appearance again this week and has been visiting other houses. He should be looked after and either locked up or driven out of town. He is called the "crazy man." Whether he is really crazy or "playing the fool" for a purpose, is not known. The fellow does some things that gives the impression that he is a sane man then again he acts like an insane person. At all events he needs attention.

We were walking past Bell Bros. tailoring establishment the other day and Will Bell opened the door and said: "Stephenson, don't you want to buy an overcoat? I have a nice little one I would like to sell you." Mr. Bell insisted that we try the coat on even though we had no intentions of buying it. We put on the overcoat and Mr. Bell stepped in front of us, buttoned himself inside the coat also and still there was plenty of room left. The coat was made for the genial heavy weight farmer, Wm. Brinton, of the Beechwoods.

Father Brady is getting to be quite a hunter, but he does not venture far away from town. He shot a plover one day last week. It is the first one he ever shot and it fooled him. He thought it was a large bird but when he got it there was more wings than anything else. The season for killing plover is from July 15th to Jan. 1st. They usually seek a warm climate when frost comes and are rare this season of the year. It is said, however, that when found so late in the season is a sure sign of an open winter. "All signs fall in dry weather," was proven this year, even the weather sign floating in the breeze over Stoke's drug store.

Town Council.

The Borough "Dads" held their regular monthly meeting at Thos. H. Scott's office Monday evening. All the Councilmen were present. There was very little business for them to transact other than order the following bills to be paid: To the Water Company for use of twenty water plugs, \$500.00; interest on bonds, \$41.50; H. H. Mincer, night policeman, \$40.00. A. E. Dunn, hardware, \$13.11; and other small bills that amounted to \$21.25. Council will meet again on Monday, Jan. 2, 1893, at which time they will be requested to grant the Reynoldsville and Rathmel Electric Railway the right of way through the borough. Our present Council is composed of men who are interested in the welfare of Reynoldsville and, doubtless, there will be no trouble about getting the right of way for the railway.

Merry Coasters.

Grant street is a very attractive place for boys and girls during coasting season. A few days the forepart of last week "sliding" was good on that street and the merry coasters made the street lively by their gladsome laughter and shouts of "track! track!" Bob sleds are generally used on the hill and when a half dozen good sized boys and girls got on a pair of bobs and start at the top of the hill near F. M. Brown's the descent is made with great rapidity, and it is a wonder more accidents do not occur. Last Wednesday evening a sled well loaded with girls came down the hill at a reckless speed and ran into a water plug and Miss Ruth Reynolds and Miss Cora Lowther both received slight injuries. Miss Reynolds got one of her ankles badly sprained and had to stay in the house several days and give it especial attention.

"Reddy, the Mail Girl."

A large and enthusiastic audience witnessed the performance of "Reddy, the Mail Girl" by Carl Brehm's company at the opera house Wednesday evening. "Reddy, the Mail Girl" is a story of life in the far west but has none of the offensive "blood and thunder" elements so offensive to a refined audience. The simple pathos of the story touches the heart, but the grotesque humor over-takes every tear with a smile, and every smile is followed by a hearty laugh, so harmoniously are the incidents blended. The characters are so admirably drawn and so strikingly real that you love them, you hate them, you sympathize with them and you laugh at them. It is a thoroughly enjoyable performance and Manager Brehm may feel sure of a warm welcome if, as he has partially promised, he should play a return date here later in the season.—Ravenna, O., Republican, Sept. 21, 1892. At Reynolds opera house, Thursday, Dec. 8th.

A Long Wagon Ride.

James McGhee, of Sandy Valley, who went to "Oklahoma" at the time of the opening of the new territory, which is nearly fifteen hundred long miles from here when travelled overland, is now at his home about satisfied with his Oklahoma experience. Altogether Mr. McGhee made four trips to that distant land. About two months ago Mr. McGhee and Jas. Cathers, jr., left Oklahoma with five head of horses. After travelling some distance that way Mr. McGhee got "aboard" the cars and came home. After remaining there a week he went to Pittsburg, accompanied by his young son who had never looked upon the Oklahoma territory, and at the "Smoky City" they met the weary traveller. Mr. McGhee and son took charge of the horses there and Mr. Cathers came home on the train. A wagon with a white cover was the conveyance used and it took thirty-six days to make the trip from Oklahoma to Sandy Valley.

A McCalmont Man Gone.

John S. North and George Brown, two gentlemen from the neighborhood of Panic, Pa., came to Reynoldsville last Thursday forenoon to get a coffin for the remains of Peter Uplinger, who lived near the Hemlock school house in McCalmont township, who died on Wednesday evening, November 30th. Mr. Uplinger has been a resident of that section since he was a toddling boy. He had passed three score years, and was well liked by his neighbors. The deceased leaves a widow and four children to mourn for him. His children are Charles and Henderson Uplinger, of McCalmont township, John Uplinger and Mrs. Lavina Gould, of Forest county. The old gentleman was a consistent member of the United Presbyterian church. The funeral services were held at 10.00 A. M. on Friday at Centre Hill, conducted by Rev. Amehiser. Mr. Uplinger had been suffering with softening of the brain for over six years and had it not been for his strong constitution he would have been buried at least two years ago.

For Sale.

One car of sleighs at very close figures. J. C. KING & CO.

Have you tried Robinson's "Iron King" shoe. Best in the world—\$2.50 per pair.

Mrs. A. E. Hotherington will sell her ladies' and children's hats at cost. Now is the time to get cheap hats. Corner Fourth street, Reynoldsville.

The Lost Opportunity or The Ancient Maiden's Lament.

Respectfully dedicated to the maidens who failed to avail themselves of their Leap Year privileges. [By "Edgar A. Poetic" W. J. Weaver.] Another year divisible By four is almost gone, And an still a merrily Young maiden, all forlorn. I think it simply terrible That we've so hadful been; We're looked for four years horrible Old maidenhood again. These men are so contemptible, They give us ne'er a show And thought it simply laughable If we a glance would throw. The fates are so implacable, And treat we maidens so rude; Yet we are very tractable And willing to be wooed. It's almost unendurable For four year more to wait; Now husbands are procurable Then it may be too late. The custom is reversible In Leap Year as you know; And as young men are askable We our courage should show. Oh! would we were invisible To Cupid's piercing darts, But purely reprehensible Are our susceptible hearts. Oh! joy 'twould be un-speakable If we a man could get, For they are far more lovable Than anything we've met. Why were we so inflexible, In youth so hard to win; Had we but been more tractable We happler should have been. Kind fortune so inscrutable In pity on us glance, And give us maids immutable One solitary chance. Of course we know we're blamable For loitering 'mid life's woes, But then we're still redeemable, Why don't the men propose.

Joined Heart and Hand.

It often occurs that people are expecting certain things to take place and then are a little surprised when they hear that it has happened. Many Reynoldsville people were lead to remark that B. F. Hart and Miss Mildred Sechrist would get married and yet many of these same persons were surprised when the news was circulated around last Wednesday that the young couple above mentioned had really been married that day. Rev. P. J. Slattery performed the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Sechrist on Pleasant avenue at 11.00 A. M. The young couple left on the 1.00 P. M. train for a visit at Allport, Clearfield and Houtzdale and returned to Reynoldsville Monday evening, where they will live. They are both highly thought of, both members of the M. E. church and start out in married life with bright prospects before them. We wish them all the joy that life offers to humanity, and simply add that married life will be what they make, either a happy success or a miserable failure.

Consistency a Stranger.

The DuBois Courier gave the Falls Creek Herald a complimentary notice last week about its originality and in the same article gave the Clearfield Journal a "hauling over the coals" for re-writing the work of other editors. The Herald published the article "for the benefit of the Reynoldsville STAR" and said: "THE STAR is the paper that found occasion to speak in the mentioned confab when it was not their poke in." We have no apology to make for saying what we did about the Herald using obscene language, and at the time had no intention of defending the Journal, but since that time have read the Journal's article and found it to be full of sarcasm, yet free from such language as the Herald resorted to. "Consistency, thou art a jewel." In its last issue the wonderful original Herald stole an article from THE STAR, changing a few words to make it original with that sheet. We have no objection to an editor re-writing and condensing articles if he desires so to do, and often find articles from THE STAR reprinted in other papers without credit, and yet we do not make a fuss about it. A paper, however, that is continually harping on "original thoughts" should not deliberately steal from a nearby neighbor.

File-tail Rodents.

This office has been troubled for some time with midnight marauders. The plunderers left their "foot prints" on all the white paper they could find lying around the office. The center of attraction for them has been the indispensable paste pot. A large pile of paper on top of the paste pot was no more of an obstacle in their way of gaining access to the paste than was Postmaster Foust's little safe to the robbers who blew it up and carried the contents thereof away. The postmaster, however, got a new safe. A. T. Bing, Harry Arnold and an attaché of THE STAR found one of the paste thieves on a reconnoiter one evening recently after the office had been closed several hours, and the three fell to and heartlessly murdered their helpless victim. A police (not the kind that are never around when wanted) but a good wire one with a supply of paste in its possession as authority for immediate arrest, was put on duty. Our police had been on duty several nights, but nary an arrest was made. Thursday night its frame was covered with an exchange and on Friday morning we found a victim in "durance vile." Without any trial the sentence of death was pronounced and the condemned thief that had grown fat on paste was taken out in the middle of Main street and let loose. The black rascal came very nearly getting away from eight or ten school boys, several men and one dog.

A Lecture Course.

An effort is being made to get a good lecture course in Reynoldsville. A meeting for that purpose was held last Thursday evening and was attended by Revs. Furbay, Derr and Slattery, Prof. Stamey, J. Van Reed, Dr. B. E. Hoover, and C. A. Stephenson. W. C. Elliott and several other gentlemen who were not present are interested in the scheme. The following officers were elected: Pres., J. Van Reed; Sec., Prof. Stamey; Treas., Dr. B. E. Hoover. The object is to hire three good lecturers and one concert company and give the people of Reynoldsville and vicinity the opportunity of hearing something good. The four entertainments will cost about two hundred and fifty dollars. Season tickets will be sold for one dollar and fifty cents. Already one hundred tickets have been engaged. It will be necessary to have a few more people signify their willingness to take tickets before arrangements will be made for the entertainments. Those who desire season tickets please hand your name to any of the above named gentlemen. A ticket purchased in a family will be good for any one member of that family. Tickets for one lecture will sell at fifty cents. Those who are at the head of this proposed lecture course promise to give the people the best talent possible for amount of money they can get for that purpose. The young people of Reynoldsville should be educated to good lectures and a dollar and a half expended that way by the parent for the child will be an excellent investment. The lectures, if procured, will be held in Centennial hall. When the tickets are ready to be put on sale it will be announced through the papers and every person who has a season ticket will have an opportunity to select a seat for the entire course. Copeland, Beard, Clark and others, are talked of for lecturers, and the Boston Star Concert Co. for the concert. A meeting will be held in J. B. Arnold's store at 8.30 o'clock this evening to make definite arrangement for the course.

A Cigar Factory.

Bert and Reed Repshor will start a cigar factory at Punxsutawney inside of a week or ten days. Bert has been working at the cigar business for nine years and is a first class workman and has considerable business ability. If the people of Punxsutawney want to handle good cigars we feel safe in saying that they will not make a mistake by buying at home when the Repshor Bros. get their factory in running order. People generally prefer buying from strangers rather than supporting home enterprise. It is said that a gentleman started a cigar factory in Brookville a few years ago and could not sell his cigars in that town. He moved to a place some distance away and made cigars and sent an agent to Brookville and found a ready sale for the same cigars he could not sell when he made them at the county seat. There is no need of Reynoldsville businessmen buying so many cigars from outside parties when they can buy such fine cigars from Alex. Riston, the manufacturer at this place. Mr. Riston spends his money here, and the establishment should receive the entire support of the town, and the proprietor would be compelled to hire more help. You will travel many miles before you will find better cigars than some Riston turns out. If the people of Punxsutawney want the new cigar factory to be a failure, their best plan is to buy everything in that line from outsiders. Bert Repshor will move to Punxsutawney as soon as he can get a house.

Prospects are Brighter.

[Brookwayville Record.] When the Northwest coal company reduced their mining force at Dagus and Clarion Mines last September it was the general impression that their coal production in the Toby valley was to be curtailed and the least profitable of the mines abandoned. This feeling was shared by the officials in charge themselves, and the business for this winter was expected to be less than usual. Within the last two or three weeks, however, a decided change has taken place. The mines at Dagus which were shut down have been reopened. More men are being hired both at Dagus and at Clarion. This week the mine bosses who were laid off last fall were reinstated, and preparations are on foot to largely increase the output of coal.

Mowing Machine Knife Grinding Co.

A meeting of the Lindsey Mowing Machine Knife Grinding Co. Limited, was held at Punxsutawney, Pa., Dec. 2nd, 1892. At this meeting arrangements were completed whereby the manufacturing of machines in large quantities will be commenced not later than January 10th, 1893. The company has already sold considerable territory in this state and will the coming season manufacture and sell many thousand machines. Mr. John W. Phillippi, of Reynoldsville, Pa., is the authorized agent of the company for the sale of territory in the states of Pennsylvania and Maryland. This company certainly has a bright financial future as the article they manufacture is a necessity and gives general satisfaction.

Indian Clubs, Boxing Gloves, U. M. C. shells, Shot, Powder, in fact everything in the sporting goods line, at Riston's.

PERSONALS.

G. Curtis Strouse Sundayed at Brookville. Samuel Mathews will return to Texas to-morrow. W. W. Barclay, of Big Run, was in town yesterday. Miss Nettie Rodgers was at Brookwayville last Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. N. Hanau are at Brookwayville to-day. R. E. McKee was in Punxsutawney the latter part of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Gooder spent Sunday with friends in Brookville. C. M. Garrison, a lumberman of Pittsburg, was in town yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. G. Bohren, of the City Bakery, were in DuBois yesterday. Mrs. Frank Mitchell, of DuBois, visited C. Mitchell's family here last week. Rev. Tomlinson, of DuBois, preached for the Lutherans at this place last Sunday. Miss Clara Young, daughter of Sheriff Young, visited Mrs. Scott McClelland last week. Miss Jessie Love and Miss Cora Lowther visited friends at Falls Creek last Friday. Frank Sloppy has returned from a weeks' visit with Harry L. Sehlbig at Buffalo, N. Y. J. S. Lytle, formerly editor of the Marienville Express, has been in town for a few days. Mrs. J. K. Brown, of Summerville, visited A. G. Milliron's family during the past week. L. S. Bell, of Bell Bros., the leading clothiers of DuBois, was in Reynoldsville yesterday. Miss Mary Bing and Miss Cora Fisher, of Unionville, visited friends in Reynoldsville last week. Noah Strouse and two sons, Will and Albert, were among the visitors to Brookville last Saturday. Mrs. L. D. Reaick, of Falls Creek, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Hoon, in this place. Mrs. C. E. Andrews, of New Bethlehem, visited her daughter, Mrs. M. J. McEntee, at this place last week. Mrs. David Breaky, of Falls Creek, visited her sisters, Mrs. Wm. Lucas and Mrs. Jas. Cathcart, in Reynoldsville last week. Mrs. Andrew Jackson Truitt and Mrs. Lester Myers, of Punxsutawney, were in Reynoldsville last Thursday attending Mrs. Cam. Mitchell's tea party. Mrs. Anna Winslow and daughter, Ethel, went to Brookwayville yesterday and Mrs. Winslow installed the new officers in the Rebeckah lodge at that place last evening. Charles Thompson and daughter, Miss Mattie, of Williamsport, who came to Reynoldsville to attend Mrs. M. J. Ferrier's funeral, returned to their home Saturday morning. Walter Spry, of Reynoldsville, who is district deputy for the Sons of St. George, went to DuBois Friday and installed the new officers in the General Grant lodge of that place. Mrs. Anna Winslow, District Deputy, and Mrs. J. C. Ferris went to Brookville Thursday and installed the new officers in the Rebeckah lodge at that place. Mrs. Winslow makes a good Dist. Deputy. Andrew Hoak, who lived on the hill east of Reynoldsville for many years, but moved to Clearfield county, near Anderson creek, two years ago, was shaking hands with friends in this place during the past week. C. C. Gibson, a member of John M. Reed Lodge, No. 536, Free and Accepted Masons, of Reynoldsville, went to Philadelphia Monday as a representative to the Grand Lodge, which met in the "Quaker City" yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. George Mitchell, who have been working in the woolen mill for Sykes, Allis & Moorhouse for two years, left here Monday for Duesbury, England, where they expect to stay about six months and then return to America. Thomas W. Jenkins, of Lindsey, Pa., started for Reynoldsville Saturday evening on the last train from Punxsutawney and missed the accommodation at DuBois and was compelled to remain in that town all night. Mr. Jenkins got to Reynoldsville on Sunday and returned home Monday morning. Ed. Lewis, of this place, and F. P. Elder, of Pancoast, returned home Friday afternoon after several weeks hunting in Elk county, near Bigelette, and brought six deer and a big black bear home with them as the trophies of their hunt. The animals were dressed and sold at Frank Hoffman's meat shop. James Cathers, Jr., son of James A. Cathers, of Winslow township, who left the parental roof about fifteen years ago to see the "wild and woolly west" and has not been at home in that time, returned to this place a few days ago. The little meadow below the barn on his father's farm was large in his eyes before he went west, but after seeing so much of the prairie land his father's meadow is a small patch. Mr. Cathers has engaged in various kinds of business during his absence. He will remain at home until spring and perhaps longer.