

The Star.

VOLUME 1.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PENNA., WEDNESDAY DECEMBER 21, 1892.

NUMBER 33.

Miscellaneous.

C. MITCHELL.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

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

DR. B. 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 travel. Steam heat, free bath, bath rooms and closets on every floor, sample rooms, billiard room, telephone connections, etc.

HOTEL BELNAP.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

GREEN & CONSER, Proprietors.

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

AMERICAN HOTEL.

BROOKVILLE, PA.

HUFFINGTON & LONG, Prop's.

Omnibuses 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. Omnibuses to and from all trains.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY commencing Sunday Dec. 18, 1892. Low Grade Division.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.	No. 8.	No. 9.	No. 10.
Red Bank	10 45	4 30								
Lawsonham	11 30	5 15	5 15							
New Bethlehem	11 38	5 23	5 32							
Oak Ridge	11 46	5 31	5 40							
Mayville	11 54	5 39	5 48							
Summersville	12 02	5 47	5 56							
Brookville	12 10	5 55	6 04							
Bell	12 18	6 03	6 12							
Faller	12 26	6 11	6 20							
Reynoldsville	1 00	6 50	6 47							
Pancost	1 08	6 58	6 55							
Falls Creek	1 36	7 06	7 03	10 35	1 36					
DuBois	1 35	7 35	7 32	11 05	1 35					
Subula	1 47	7 48	7 45							
Winterburn	1 59	8 00	7 57							
Fenfield	2 05	8 10	8 07							
Tyler	2 15	8 19	8 16							
Glen Fisher	2 25	8 29	8 26							
Benezette	2 42	8 44	8 41							
Grant	2 45	8 47	8 44							
Driftwood	3 20	9 23	9 20							
	P. M. P. M. A. M. A. M. P. M.									

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.	No. 8.	No. 9.	No. 10.
Driftwood	10 45	5 00	6 35						
Grant	11 17	5 30	7 05						
Benezette	11 35	5 47	7 22						
Glen Fisher	11 45	5 57	7 34						
Tyler	11 53	6 05	7 44						
Fenfield	12 05	6 17	7 51						
Winterburn	12 10	6 25	8 00						
Subula	12 22	6 37	8 12						
Falls Creek	1 05	7 10	8 35	12 05	5 40				
DuBois	1 35	7 35	8 55	12 15	5 50				
Pancost	1 47	7 48	9 08						
Reynoldsville	1 42	7 48	9 08						
Faller	2 05	8 10	9 30						
Bell	2 10	8 09	9 29						
Brookville	2 20	8 19	9 39						
Summersville	2 28	8 28	9 44						
Mayville	2 36	8 36	9 52						
Oak Ridge	3 06	9 05	10 18						
New Bethlehem	3 15	9 15	10 28						
Lawsonham	3 45	9 47							
Red Bank	4 00	10 00							
	A. M. A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M.								

Trains daily except Sunday.
DAVID MCCARGO, GEN'L. Supt.,
Pittsburg, Pa.
JAS. P. ANDERSON, GEN'L. Supt.,
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, Sikes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

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

4:50 P. M.—Mail—For DuBois, Sikes, Big Run, Punxsutawney and Waldston.

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 Waldston and Punxsutawney; 10:55 A. M. Accommodation from Bradford; 1:20 P. M. Accommodation from Punxsutawney; 4:50 P. M. Mail from Buffalo and Rochester; 7:55 P. M. Accommodation from Bradford.

Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile. Food for passage between all stations. J. H. McINTYRE, Agent, Falls-Creek, Pa.

J. H. BARRETT, E. C. LAPEY, General Supt. 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.

The New York Bank Wreckers.

In view of the recent release by pardon of George H. Pell and James A. Simmons, the alleged "wreckers" of the Sixth National, Lenox Hill and Equitable banks, I made inquiries yesterday to ascertain if there was any reason why executive clemency should not as well be extended to General Peter J. Classen, United States District Attorney Mitchell as asked, among other questions, if there was, in his opinion, any reason why Simmons, convicted upon Classen's testimony as an accessory to an embezzlement, was any more entitled to mercy than Classen, the alleged principal in the transaction. Mr. Mitchell said that in the eyes of the law the accessory was as guilty as the principal. He excused himself from expressing an opinion as to the merits of Simmons' pardon or the likelihood of one being obtained for General Classen.

It is understood that Mr. Mitchell was not favorably inclined to the pardon of Simmons. The jury, however, made a recommendation of mercy, which led Judge Benedict to impose a sentence of but six years for an offense the penalty of which is a minimum of five and a maximum of ten years. So far as this goes, it only brings into stronger relief the injustice of retaining Classen in jail while pardoning the other.

Classen was always regarded by business and financial men as the least guilty of the trio. He so testified, and his friends and many others believed that he was entirely innocent of any knowledge of the "check kiting" operation carried on by Pell and Simmons.—New York Herald.

A Disconsolate Governor.

The infant phenomenon of the Bay State justly feels that he has been playing in very tough luck. He was elected governor of Massachusetts the other day by a plurality of 2,700 votes, and has been feeling so good over his remarkable success that he began to think himself almost a "bigger man than old" Grover. Now it turns out that if the wide awake and highly cultured Republican voters of Massachusetts had only known how to mark their Australian ballots Mr. Haile, the Republican candidate, would have been elected by about 12,000 plurality, and young Mr. Russell, who was pluming his wings for even the loftiest flight, is left disconsolate, standing around on one leg like a rooster in a rainstorm.

He may continue to draw the salary and play governor, but all the roseate dreams that lately flushed his sweet young life with opalescent waves of indescribable brightness have fled, and he is left to plod wearily along in the gray mists, breathing the piercing east winds of the man who is rejected by the people, and wins by a blunder. "This is hard," as old Eccles would say.—New York Advertiser.

National Banking Act.

A Washington dispatch says Mr. A. B. Hepburn, comptroller of the currency, in his annual report just submitted makes these important recommendations:

That the minimum deposit of government bonds required of national banks be \$1,000 in case of banks of \$50,000 capital, and \$500 in case of banks whose capital exceeds \$50,000.

That banks be allowed to issue circulating notes equal to the par value of the bonds held to secure circulation.

That the monthly withdrawal of bonds pledged to secure circulation shall not exceed \$4,500,000 in the aggregate.

That the tax on national bank circulation be repealed.

That the government issue bonds having twenty, thirty and forty years to run at a low rate of interest, with which to retire the present bonded debt of the United States, which bonds may be used as a basis to secure national bank circulation.

R. L. Stevenson's Yacht to Be a Sealer.

The old schooner yacht Casco, formerly the property of the late Dr. Samuel Merritt, and noted as the boat in which Robert Louis Stevenson, the novelist, made a trip to the south seas, has again changed hands. The new owner is Captain George Collins, of Victoria, who has the managing interest in the famous sealing schooner Sea Lion. The Casco is at Sansalito, ready to sail north. On her arrival at Victoria the stars and stripes will give way to the British colors. It is designed to refit the Casco as a sealer and to send her on a cruise the coming season.—San Francisco Chronicle.

An Interesting Wager.

One of the queerest election bets was made between a young gentleman and his best girl. He bet on Harrison, and she took the field; consequently he will have to pay the forfeit. The bet was in this fashion: The loser was to take the other to Widemann's any night the winner would choose, buy the oysters for one, and then stand on a chair in the other end of the hall and watch the eating. The girl of course has decided to choose the night when the hall will be crowded, and thus put the fellow in as ridiculous a position as possible.—Lawrence World.

Copyrights of Songs.

A number of musical copyrights have recently been sold in London. The more important items were as follows: Gabriel's "Cleansing Fires," £380; Lealie's "Four Jolly Smiths," £261; Hullah's "Three Fishers," £240; Bodington's "After," £216; Blumenthal's "Requital," £185; Hullah's "Storm," £108; Pentland's "John Peel," £92; Pontet's "Nes," £88.

Color in the Streets.

A suggestion has been made by an ingenious writer which deserves the sympathetic attention of all who are interested in the personal appearance of the metropolis. Though lucid intervals of sunshine occur in which "the ancient Strand" takes on a glory such as that described by Mr. Henley in his "London Voluntaries," we have not reached a season in which the prevalent aspect of our streets is one of well nigh unrelieved gloom. So long as the weather is dry a certain amount of variety is infused into what one may call the streetscape by the hats and dresses of our womankind.

But when the rain comes down and the ladies stay indoors almost the only cheerful objects to meet the eye are what Homer would have called the ruddy checked omnibuses and pillar posts. "Why," asks the writer, "cannot this idea be elaborated in the cause of art and cheerfulness? And he goes on to plead eloquently in favor of the introduction of "merry mackintoshes"—scarlet, orange, sky blue, emerald green and purple—and brightly tinted umbrellas.

The idea certainly deserves a trial. At present, with that utter absence of all sense of proportion which characterizes the actions of civilized humanity in regard to dress, we don our gayest garb when the sun is brightest, and reserve our most sober habiliments for days when the sky is overcast and the sun invisible. In other words, we enter into a vain competition with the all-sufficing radiance of nature, and strive to accentuate her gloomiest moods. Rather, in the interest of happiness and mirth, should we endeavor to counteract the depressing influence of fog and damp by a lavish display of bright and exhilarating color. Armed with an emerald green mackintosh—painted in luminous paint for use at night—a man would radiate cheerfulness even in the midst of a "London particular."—London Graphic.

The Restriction of Immigration.

Shall immigration be restricted, and, if so, how and to what extent, is one of the important questions that will in all probability occupy the attention of the coming session of congress. Senator Chandler, of New Hampshire, is the chairman of a committee on the subject which is now sitting in this city, not for the purpose of taking testimony, but of discussing amendments to the law. His views on the subject are radical, but not more so than those of the Knights of Labor as enunciated by Mr. Powderly.

The New Hampshire senator and the general master workman are both of the opinion that immigration should be prohibited for a period of years. Mr. Chandler placing the limit at five. "Wages," he asserts, "cannot be maintained up to their present standard in this country unless immigration is stopped. If wages are reduced the Democrats will be swept out of power by popular sentiment." He adduces these as reasons why, were he a Democrat, he should vote for the five years' suspension.

Republicans and Democrats are alike interested in the preservation of the republic, in its growth, progress, development, on sure, broad, steady, time enduring lines. To that end let us all unite. The republic should be the first care of every American, no matter to what party he belongs.—New York Recorder.

The Dewey System.

The Dewey system of cataloguing a library was devised by Mr. Melvil Dewey, at present director of the state library. In it all books are classified into a certain number of principal subjects, which, in alphabetical order, receive numbers; for instance, astronomy may be 1. Then the subjects are divided, and each division receives a decimal; for example, history may be 1.1; thus the history of astronomy is numbered 1.1.1. The divisions are further subdivided, and each subdivision receives a number expressing hundredths. Books on the history of astronomy in America might be 1.1.2.

After these come, when necessary, further subdivisions still, and then, in practice, come the shelf marks, which show where the book is to be found. The system, theoretically, is perfect; practically it is cumbersome, and, except to the cataloguer, unsatisfactory. Adapted in various ways, it is used in many libraries, however.—New York Sun.

Rather Unreasonable.

Little Girl—I don't see why teachers has to be so mean.
Anny—What has yours done?
Little Girl—In the 'astronomy lessons last term she asked me how many moons Jupiter had, and I said five, and she marked me a miss 'cause the book said four. Now she says Jupiter really has five moons, and I wanted her to mark that miss off, and she wouldn't.—Good News.

Reason to Be Proud.

Fond Mother—My child, you will always have something to be proud of. You were born on the queen's birthday.

Sweet Child—Dear me, mamma, were we twins?—Exchange.

A Curious Wedding Ceremony Recently Took Place in Dublin, when the Clergyman, the Son of a Well Known Dublin Artist, Married his Father to a Second Wife.

A New England college numbers among its students scholars from Kyoto, Japan, Thessalonics, European Turkey and Iceland.

International Copyright in Italy.

It is to be hoped that the international copyright, which has just been proclaimed as between Italy and the United States, between President Harrison and King Humbert, may not throw the plaster cast industry on both sides the Atlantic into economical spasms. But the current year has developed, and that the coming year promises still further to develop, an almost alarming fecundity among the sculptors of Italy in the way of sketches, molds and casts intended to "disfigure and present" everything which did or did not happen, as well as everything which ought and which ought not to have happened to the discoverer of the New World.

Hardly three weeks ago, for example, Signor Cesare Orsini (who bears a name cherished by Italian patriots) opened in the Via Nagio at Rome "a Columbian exposition" of models in clay and plaster, intended to represent all the possible and impossible phases of the career of Columbus. No artist appears to have dealt with Columbus in his cradle, or with Columbus at the marriage altar, but Signor Macagnani contributes an alarming image of an angel whisking off to heaven the soul of the dying navigator, and Signor Guilianotti an astonished image of Columbus catching his first glimpse of the New World. Nine at least of these works of art are intended, as our Roman correspondent informed us, to decorate the Capitol at Washington. It is to be hoped no time will be lost by the artistic and aesthetic members of the senate and the house in preparing to receive this worshipful emigration with the whole force, if necessary, of marines and artillery at the disposal of the federal government.—New York Sun.

Love at First Sight.

Last winter D. W. Little, one of the adobe farmers on the west of town, shot into a band of geese. A white gander was struck and had one wing broken. Mr. Little took the goose home and gave him to his boys, who doctored his wing, and he soon became so tame as to follow the boys wherever they went, eat from their hands, and even poke his head into their pockets for corn or wheat. A few days ago a band of wild geese flying over the premises and making their usual clatter attracted the attention of the domesticated gander, which gave an outlandish display of quacking and shrill yells in goose language that had a most startling effect with the band flying past.

A fine white goose was seen to leave the band and shoot down until it landed in the yard at the side of the pet, and the meeting was demonstrative to an exciting degree. Their gabbling, quacking and amusing antics afforded as much fun for the boys who witnessed the meeting as they could have found at a circus. The new arrival refuses to leave, but will fly over the fence when the two are approached by the boys, and then fly back to its mate when the boys step aside.—Biggs (Cal.) Argus.

The Latest Hypnotic Yarn.

The latest hypnotic yarn from the Charite hospital, Paris, casts all its predecessors into the shade. Dr. Luys, it appears, has been making experiments in relation to what he calls the "exteriorization" of the human body, and it is asserted that he succeeded in transferring the sensibility of a hypnotized woman into a tumbler of water. When the water was touched the woman winced, and when it was swallowed she went into a deadly swoon. How the drinker felt with another person's sensibilities in his vitals is not stated.

Dr. Luys next undertook to transfer sensibility from the woman to her photograph, and succeeded so admirably that when he stuck a pin into the picture the woman screamed. Not only this, but the mark of a scratch appeared upon her hand in exactly the spot where the pin had been applied to the photograph. It is lucky for Dr. Luys that he is living in the Nineteenth century, for many an old woman has been hanged and burned for doing this sort of thing.—Denver Sun.

Tuned It for Wagner's Music.

"Bill," said the piano merchant to the man who swept the office, "I want you to go down the street and tune a piano for a family. They're in a great hurry or I wouldn't ask you to do it, but the regular tuner has gone for the day."
"I can't tune pianos," replied the man.
"Oh, yes, you can," said the dealer cheerfully. "Just open the lid and you'll see a lot of keys. Give 'em a few twists so as to tighten the wires, thump on the keyboard like a crazy man for fifteen minutes, charge them four dollars and then come back in time to put the coal in."

And the sweeper did it. That evening the daughter of the house remarked to her fiancé:
"How charmingly he tuned it! I was never able to play Wagner's music so deliciously."—New York Herald.

No Need of Rules.

It was one of the faculty in St. Lawrence college who many years ago answered the question of a horrified English lady as to what form of discipline the school adopted when men and women were allowed to study together: "The college has no rules, madam. The young women don't require any, and they discipline the young men with their very presence. We really have nothing to do about it."

A vault 4 feet high, 4 feet wide and 7 feet long was uncovered a few days ago by workmen at Whitely, Ind., who were engaged in removing a peculiar mound.

Laughing as a Medicine.

Persons suffering from rheumatism are naturally anxious to try every proposed remedy. John Raymond, of northern Iowa, had tried without relief nearly every alleged cure suggested by friends. Then he read this in a medical journal: "There is more benefit in a good laugh than in the hot water remedies, the faith cures, the electric, and all other new treatments in the world, and it costs nothing. If you know of nothing else to laugh at, laugh at your neighbor."

This was a new idea to poor Mr. Raymond. But what should he laugh at? In the house was nothing amusing. However, the medical journal said, "Laugh at your neighbor."

He went out on the front porch, and sitting in a chair, watched the people on the streets. For a time he saw nothing funny. Then a big German walked by, muttering aloud to himself.

"Ha, ha, ha!" went Mr. Raymond. The big German stopped and looked.

"Vot's dot?"
"Ha, ha, ha!"
"Vot vor you haw, haw, haw, mit me?"
"Ha, ha, ha!"

Over the fence leaped the big German, his fists uplifted.

"Oh!" cried Raymond, "I meant no harm. I was laughing for my health."

"Und den you leetle sick Yankees laugh mit big Dutchmen! Dot ish all right. Dot ish von goot shoke on me. Ya, ya, ya!"

But Mr. Raymond, who really had not meant to be rude in the least, gave up the laugh cure, believing that the "shoke" was on himself rather than on the good German.—Youth's Companion.

Muscle as Medicine.

The one discovery above all others that has made Ambrose Pare famous for all time was the plan, which he was the first to suggest, of tying the arteries after the surgical removal of a limb. In one part of his writings he gives a curious account of a case of successful amputation, in which he appears to have anticipated one of the latest of modern fads and to have used music as medicine.

The patient had been wounded in battle. The famous surgeon took him in hand, successfully amputated the limb, using his new plan of tying the arteries, and when the sufferer began to mend prescribed what the quaint English of the translation describes as "a consort of violins and a jester to make him merry." In a month the patient was able to hold himself up in a chair and was carried down to the gate of his castle to see the people pass by.

A successful issue to such an operation must have been of rare occurrence, for we are told that "the country people of two or three leagues about, knowing they could see him, came the first day, male and female, to sing and dance pell-mell in joy of his amendment, all being very glad to see him, which was not done without good laughing and drinking."

"The camp being broken up," concludes Pare, "I returned to Paris with my gentleman, whose leg I had cut off. I dressed him and God cured him. I sent him to his house merry with his wooden leg, and was content, saying that he had escaped good cheap not to have been miserably burned."—All the Year Round.

Water Clocks in China.

In the history of the Tang dynasty it is stated that in Persia at the same period there was a clepsydra on a terrace near the palace, formed of a balance containing twelve metal balls, one of which fell every hour on a bell and thus struck the hours correctly. It is deemed not unlikely that this instrument was identical with the celebrated one which the king of Persia sent in the year 807 to Charlemagne.

In 828 the astronomer Tsing produced an improvement on all former instruments—a machine arranged on a sort of miniature terrace, ten feet high and divided into three stories, the works being in the middle. Twelve images of men, one for every hour, appeared in turn before an opening in the terrace. Another set of automata struck the hours and eighths of hours. These figures occupied the lowest story.

The upper story was devoted to astronomy, containing an orrery in motion. Very complex machinery must have been required. As to the nature of the mechanism nothing is known except that it was kept going by falling water.