

# The Star.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY MARCH 29, 1893.

NUMBER 46.

VOLUME I.

### Railroad Time Tables.

#### BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RAILWAY.

The short line between Buffalo, Rochester, 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. 7:45 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 Buffalo, Salamanca, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

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

4:50 P. M.—Mail—For Buffalo, Salamanca, Big Run, Punxsutawney and Washington.

7:15 P. M.—Accommodation—For Buffalo, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

Trains Arrive—7:10 A. M. Accommodation Punxsutawney; 10:05 A. M. Mail from Buffalo and Punxsutawney; 10:55 A. M. Accommodation from Bradford; 1:20 P. M. Accommodation from Punxsutawney; 4:50 P. M. Mail from Buffalo and New York; 7:15 P. M. Accommodation from Bradford.

Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations. J. H. McVey, Agent, Falls Creek, Pa. J. H. Barrett, E. C. Lapey, Gen. Sup't. Gen. Pass. Agent, Bradford, Pa. Rochester, N. Y.

#### PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT DECEMBER 18, 1892.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division Time Table. Trains leave Drifwood.

EASTWARD

9:01 A. M.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg, and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:20 P. M.; New York, 9:55 P. M.; Baltimore, 6:15 P. M.; Washington, 8:15 P. M. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:28 P. M.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 A. M.; New York, 7:10 A. M.; Baltimore, 6:20 A. M.; Washington, 7:30 A. M. Pullman cars and passenger coaches from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 A. M.

9:35 P. M.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 A. M.; New York, 9:30 A. M.; Baltimore, 6:30 A. M.; Washington, 7:30 A. M. Pullman cars and passenger coaches from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD

7:35 A. M.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clearfield and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:30 P. M. for Erie.

9:50 A. M.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

4:27 P. M.—Train 11, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations, arriving at THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

TRAIN 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 A. M.; Washington, 7:50 A. M.; Baltimore, 8:45 A. M.; New York, 10:15 A. M.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Drifwood at 6:57 P. M. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 P. M.; Philadelphia, 11:20 P. M.; Washington, 10:40 A. M.; Baltimore, 11:40 P. M.; daily arriving at Drifwood at 9:50 A. M. Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and to DuBois.

TRAIN 11 leaves Drifwood at 6:35 A. M., daily except Sunday, arriving at Drifwood 7:54 A. M.

#### JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)

TRAIN 19 leaves Ridgway at 9:40 A. M.; Johnsonburg at 9:55 A. M., arriving at Clearfield at 10:45 A. M.

TRAIN 20 leaves Clearfield at 10:55 A. M., arriving at Johnsonburg at 11:40 A. M. and Ridgway at 11:55 A. M.

#### RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

SOUTHWARD.

12:10 9:40 Ridgway 1:30 7:00

12:36 9:48 Island Run 1:50 6:51

12:52 9:52 Mill Hill 1:16 6:46

12:58 10:02 Croysdale 1:06 6:43

1:04 10:10 Short's Mills 1:20 6:39

1:10 10:18 Blue Rock 1:24 6:35

1:16 10:26 Vineyard Run 1:30 6:31

1:22 10:34 Clearfield 1:36 6:27

1:28 10:42 Brockwayville 1:42 6:23

1:34 10:50 McMillan Summit 1:48 6:19

1:40 10:58 Harveys Run 1:54 6:15

1:46 11:06 DuBois 1:50 6:11

TRAINS LEAVE RIDGWAY.

Eastward. Westward.

Train 8, 7:17 A. M. Train 3, 11:34 A. M.

Train 4, 1:45 P. M. Train 11, 3:30 P. M.

Train 6, 7:53 P. M. Train 1, 8:25 P. M.

OHAS, E. PUGH, J. R. WOOD, Gen. Manager, Gen. Pass. Ag't.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

#### Prothonotary, Etc.

##### FOR PROTHONOTARY.

WILLIAM B. SUTTER, OF CLAYVILLE BOROUGH.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

##### Sherriff.

##### FOR SHERIFF.

E. NEFF, OF REYNOLDSVILLE BOROUGH.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

##### FOR SHERIFF.

DAVID G. GOURLEY, OF BROSOKVILLE BOROUGH.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

##### FOR SHERIFF.

CHARLES O. WILSON, OF PUNXSUTAWNEY BOROUGH.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

##### FOR SHERIFF.

GEORGE W. WARNICK, OF REYNOLDSVILLE BOROUGH.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

##### FOR SHERIFF.

E. W. McMILLLEN, OF McALANNEY TOWNSHIP.

Subject to action of the democrats of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

##### County Treasurer.

##### FOR TREASURER.

JOHN WAITE, OF WINSLOW TOWNSHIP.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

##### FOR TREASURER.

N. D. COREY, OF PUNXSUTAWNEY BOROUGH.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

##### FOR TREASURER.

W. W. CRISMAN, OF CLAYVILLE BOROUGH.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

##### FOR TREASURER.

ARTHUR MORRISON, OF UNION TOWNSHIP.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

##### Commissioner.

##### FOR COMMISSIONER.

W. T. COX, OF WINSLOW TOWNSHIP.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

##### FOR COMMISSIONER.

DANIEL BREWER, OF PERRY TOWNSHIP.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

##### FOR COMMISSIONER.

JOSEPH BARR, OF BROOKVILLE BOROUGH.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

##### FOR COMMISSIONER.

JOSEPH BULLERS, OF WASSAW TOWNSHIP.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

##### 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 men. Steam heat. Free bus, 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 centre of the business part of town. Free bus to and from trains and 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.

PHIL P. CARRIER, Proprietor.

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

### A FAIR ATTORNEY.

Alas! the world has gone awry.

Since Conna Lillian entered college.

For she has grown so lovely.

When I dare to love her now.

She frowns that I should so annoy her.

And then proclaims with lofty brow.

Her mission is to be a lawyer.

Life glides no more on golden wings.

A sunny wait from El Dorado;

I've learned how true the poet sings.

That coming sorrow casts its shadow.

When tuff fruit has its spell.

I felt some hidden grief impended;

When she declared a criminal.

I knew my rosy dream had ended.

She paints no more on china plaques.

With tints that would have crazed Marillo.

Strange birds that never aimed their backs.

When Father Noah heaved the blow.

Her fancy limns, with brighter hues,

The splendid triangles that await her.

When in the court a breathless hush

Gives homage to the queen debater.

'Tis sad to meet such crushing woes

From eyes as blue as Scottish heather;

'Tis sad to meet with checks of rose

Should have her heart bound up in leather.

'Tis sad to keep one's passion pent,

Though Fallos' arms the fair environ;

When one to leave her quondam friend

But whose is fondly breathing Byron.

When Lillian is licensed at the law

Her fame, be sure, will live forever;

No barrister will pick a flaw

In logic as extremely clever;

The sheriff will forget his map

To feast upon the lovely Lillian,

And even the judge will set his cap

At her and dream of love Elysian.

—Samuel M. Peck in San Francisco Armonist.

### Scott Enjoyed Being Linted.

Sir Walter Scott is an example of a great man, who, so far as we can judge, enjoyed paying the penalties of his greatness, even in his hour of death. He was great enough, but then he was that kind of a man, and the circumstances among which he lived were favorable. That was before the day of the penny post, of the electric telegraph, of railroads and of the interviewer, and in his prime he lived at Abbotsford, which is equivalent nowadays to saying that he lived at Joppa. He seems to have been singularly free from the penalties of greatness, which have enormously increased since the Wizard of the North went home, and such of them as came in his way he seems to have heartily enjoyed.

He appears now and then to have relished being turned into a rare show, and to being pointed at wherever he went as Walter Scott. Indeed this being pointed at seems to have been relished by many men whose greatness was undoubted. Thackeray seems sometimes almost to have resented not being pointed at.—All the Year Round.

### The Story of "Maud."

Few people knew Tennyson and his peculiarities better than did his neighbor Mrs. Cameron, the well known photographic artist, who made a fine series of character portraits by photography to illustrate Tennyson's poems. The history of her search for and selection of models for these characters is interesting. Maud was a starving Irish girl, who served her both as model and waiting maid.

The sequel to the story of Mrs. Cameron's Maud is too pretty not to be given. When Mrs. Cameron held her exhibition in London, Maud was sent up with a chaperon to explain the pictures to the public. A gentleman came in one day, and after having asked several questions left. A year or two afterward he passed into the Indian civil service, but before starting for the east he went down to Freshwater and knocked at Mrs. Cameron's door, begging for Maud's hand. The beautiful Maud was willing, and they were married.—New York Tribune.

### Travels in the East.

How wonderful and ever present is the contrast in eastern travel to all life and movement at home. No heavy carts and lumbering wagons jolt to and fro between the farmyard and the fields. No light vehicles and swift equipages dash past on macadamized roads. Alas! there are no roads—and if no roads, how much less any vehicles or wagons. Thatched roofs and tiled cottages, lanes and hedgerows and trim fields, rivers coursing between full banks, beyond all the roar and sudden smoky rush of the train—these might not exist in the world at all, and do not exist in the world of the Persian, staid and stunted, but inexpressibly tranquil in his existence. Here all is movement and bustle, flux and speed; there everything is imperturbable, immemorial, immutable, slow.—Persia and the Persian Question.

### A Boy Prima Donna.

First Boy—You ought to come to the concert our music teacher is going to give.

Second Boy—You goin to be in?

"Yep, I'm one of the primmer donnas. We're goin to give a cantata."

"Wot's that?"

"Oh, it's all about sunshine and storms and picnics and harvesters and all sorts of country things. It's great."

"Do you sing all that?"

"N-o. I'm only in the first scene, 'Early Mornin on th' Farm.'"

"Wot do you do?"

"I crow."—Good News.

The glowworm lays eggs which, it is said, are themselves luminous. However, the young hatched from them are not possessed of those peculiar properties until after the first transformation.

Elk hunters in western Washington are so insatiate in their greed for antlers and skins that the extermination of the elk in the forests of that section of the state is greatly feared.

### The Sun to Get Married On.

No man has a right to get married on less than \$1,500 a year. At least that is the conclusion reached the other day at the close of a long discussion on this subject. Of course that means if the man is going to take for his bride a sweet and lovely young woman, who while being happily provided for at home has not been overindulged in extravagances, and who has the sense to know that she can hardly expect a box at the opera and lots of diamonds from the young man who has only so lately firmly established himself in business. And even if the girl is one of those who has known what it is to be out in the world at work for herself, she can hardly be expected to marry a fellow who cannot do as well for her as she did for herself. She has managed to get along beautifully by herself on fifty or sixty dollars a month, with plenty of nice, sensible clothes, a trip to the theater every now and then, and every summer, or maybe every other summer, a nice little jaunt away somewhere, to forget the little unpleasantnesses of everyday office life. And the way this money was to go was very nicely settled too.

The young man won't be likely to have a home of his own to take his winsome bride to, and there is the unfulfilling call of the landlord on the first of the month to be met, and that meeting means twenty dollars sure, and maybe more. Sixty dollars will disappear early in the action by the time the butcher and baker and candlestick maker's and some other people's monthly bills have been settled; \$150 a year is placing the estimate at very modest figures for the wearing apparel of each during the year, and when all this is added up \$1,200 is cared for, and something must be put away for rainy days and doctors' bills and occasional treats to the theater and the lake, and \$1,500 is gone! Still there are others who think they can get along first rate with a good deal less than this.—Boston Herald.

### A Thoughtless Old Gentleman.

It was the night "rush hour" on the Brooklyn bridge trains. More people were crowded into one of the cars at the New York terminus than had any right to be there without risking suffocation. Through the side entrance to the car came three young and pretty girls, swept on by the tide of humanity. The car was crowded, but that didn't matter. In the crush the girls were helpless. They couldn't help being pushed into the car, and an instant later they couldn't withstand the counterpush which seated one of them, willy nilly, on the knees of an old gentleman. In the jam her two companions were thrust against her from rising. It was not until the train was well on its trip toward Brooklyn that the crowd gave way a little and she was enabled to regain her footing. She begged the old man's pardon sweetly enough, but to her friends she said not a word until the three were safely out of the car and on the platform of the Brooklyn station. Then she freed her mind.

"That's what I call an impolite man," she declared.

"Why?" said one of her companions.

"I thought he behaved beautifully. He didn't say a word."

"That's just the trouble," snapped the other. "He didn't have the grace even to say, 'Keep your seat, madam.'"

—New York Times.

### Twenty Girls Enough.

In the Quaker City there is a well known business and society man who pursues a strikingly original line of conduct. In his business he is quiet, regular and industrious, and particularly prides himself upon the neatness and accuracy which characterized his books of account. During the social season he fits about from entertainment to entertainment, frequently attending operas and playhouses, always having with him some one of a score of girls to whom he pays more or less attention. When asked why he had so many girls he said: "Oh, all girls talk as they write—very much alike, but still there is more variety in twenty than in one. Besides, I keep a regular set of books at home in which I enter every cent I spend on them, and it affords me considerable amusement. For instance, I charge cost of theater tickets, flowers, supper and carriage hire, and then credit it with the amount of pleasure I had—"Passable time enjoyed," "Enjoyed the evening hugely," etc. The girls who afford me the most enjoyment receive the greater number of invitations, so I think I may fairly say that I seek relaxation and pleasure in the same way that I attend to my business—on a system."—Philadelphia Press.

### Odd Custom in Brazil.

A woman lately returned from Brazil tells of the curious nomenclature of the streets of Para. They are Biblical or commemorative of some event in the Brazilian history. It seemed to her quite irreverent to be told that a desirable location was "at the corner of St. John the Baptist and St. John the Evangelist streets." She went with her uncle, who was on business, to dine at the house of a wealthy merchant.

Everything was very gorgeous and lavish in South American style, but on leaving she was amazed to have her hospitable host say to her, "If you have any washing send it here." It is a custom there, it seems, for wealthy households to take in laundry work as an employment for their large retinues of servants.—Cor. Utica Herald.

### A FORTUNE FOUND IN SOAP.

How a Brakeman Discovered a Swede's Hoarded Gold.

Mr. Runey, in conversation with a number of travelers, told the following story, which he says actually occurred in his presence while en route on a Great Northern freight train near Morris, Minn.:

I boarded a freight train at Hancock, (he began) en route to Breckenridge. There were about forty hobos on board the box cars. I arranged with three brakemen to make the rounds and see if they couldn't be made to put up for their ride. I acted the part of the conductor, while the trainmen followed out my instructions. We went from one car to another until we had visited all but one. Few failed to comply with our request, but showed hostility, and would doubtless have taken the advantage of our small number had I not provided myself with a gun, which protruded in full view from my coat pocket.

The last car we visited was partially loaded with lime, and between the barrels we found two Swedes who handled the American language in the most humorous manner. We informed them they would necessarily have to pay for their ride or get off at the next station, to which the spokesman replied: "We don't got no money. V we hane com from Nort Decota, and work purty hard and gats no many."

"Where do you want to go?" asked a brakeman.

"V we vant tu go to Mainopolis."

"You are headed in the wrong direction," returned the brakeman.

"Val, vve go tu Brokenridge and vve den go ast. Vve no mane dare to ba gude faller and let us ride."

The brakeman was not satisfied with the Swedes' statements that they were moneyless, so they were searched. While the searching was going on one of the Swedes said again:

"V we don't gats no many. Sopne vve ly 'bout liddle ting like date?"

The brakeman,