

# SMASHING TRADITION

### WILD ANIMALS IN CAPTIVITY ARE NOT DANGEROUS.

James A. Bailey Says Any One Can Safely Enter and Leave a Cage Full of Lions and Tigers, and Any Man Who Knows the Cues Can Put Them Through Their Acts.

Said Mr. James A. Bailey recently: "It is the general belief all over the world that a man who goes into a den of wild carnivorous beasts takes his life in his hands, and that each time he does so and escapes unharmed he has won by a lucky chance. Some persons believe that if the trainer who handles the animals in their acts were to turn his back upon them for a single instant they would leap upon and devour him. Others again believe that the lions and tigers only wait an opportunity for concerted action to destroy their keeper, while there are still others who declare that it is only through the power of the human eye that the beasts are held in subjection. To all of these opinions and beliefs and as a final answer to all questions on the subject I wish to state here and now that there is no danger whatever to any person entering a cage of wild beasts. Such a statement, however, will scarce be believed without some further explanation and proof.

"It is a fact that many men have been maimed and some killed by lions and tigers in menageries and zoological gardens throughout the world, but in every case, I venture to say, the causes leading to such accidents and deaths were of their own making. Unmerited or too severe punishment is the most frequent cause. Nearly all animals, no matter how small and insignificant, will turn and fight when cornered and in fear of their lives. A cat will make a desperate and determined fight if so placed that it cannot escape from what it believes is a dangerous enemy. Just so with larger cat animals. And nearly all of the accidents that have occurred have been brought about by the brutality of trainers who, having lost temper, have pursued to extremes an animal that did not understand what was wanted of it. Trainers of the present day, however, have come to realize this, and accidents are of rare occurrence. And I maintain that any man or woman, an entire stranger to the animals, can go in with them and in perfect safety.

"A case in point comes to my mind. A few years ago I employed an innocent sort of German to work in the menagerie, and one of the first tasks assigned to him was cleaning the lions' den. Instead of taking an iron scraper and working through the bars as customary, he took a broom, opened the iron door, went in the cage and began to sweep the floor. When a lion got in his way, he would punch it with the broom and tell it in German to get away, and it did so. The man repeated his experience every day and was never harmed. I now make this positive statement—that in both the handling and training of these animals there is no more danger than attends the training of a domestic animal. The snarling and growling of the beasts are no more indicative of a desire to claw and devour than is expressed in the bark or snarl of a canine house pet or the hiss of a sleek tabby when its tail is stepped upon. The big brutes may growl and crouch about their cages, look dangerous and act ferociously and all that, but I contend, and experience has taught me that my belief is correct, that it is only through a desire to escape from the man rather than to attack him.

"It takes time and patience, more than any one not in the business can imagine, to perfect the training of these animals, and every trainer has a method of his own. I would further explain that trained animals will not perform the tricks taught them until the cue is given them. Even trained horses, which are supposed to have great intelligence, will only go through their performances when the ringmaster supplies the cue, whatever it may be. Sometimes it is a motion of the whip, at others a step backward or forward, when instantly the animal will respond. Now, all that is necessary for any one to put through his performances any kind of trained animal or number of them is for him to know when to give the proper cue.

"I do not believe the animals know one trainer from another unless one has been with them for a long time, for when some of my trainers have been taken sick, been discharged or for other causes have left my service the trained animal part of my show has not been interrupted, but has gone on just the same, a new man having been substituted, and it is safe to say that the animals never knew the difference between the men. I have changed the men as often as five times in a season, and one man has put the beasts through their tricks quite as well as another. Any person who will enter the arena fearlessly and confidently can take the trainer's whip and make the animals perform as well as a person who has handled them for months, provided always he knows what tricks the beasts are required to do and can supply the cues.

"I am aware that this statement may appear to most people extraordinary, because it is at variance with their preconceived notions concerning the brutal nature of all wild beasts, but I am firm in my belief and have no hesitation in making it public."—New York Sun.

#### A Judicial Reproof.

A Warrington justice once reproved a would-be suicide thus: "Young man, you have been found guilty of attempting to drown yourself in the river. Only consider what your feelings would have been had you succeeded."—Green Bag.

There is no rigid line between duties to self and duties to others. They melt into one another; they act and react upon each other, and when the right balance between them is destroyed neither can be perfectly fulfilled.

# REMEMBER ALAMO.

### STORY OF ONE OF THE MOST HEROIC FIGHTS IN HISTORY.

Magnificent Defense of 175 Men Against the Attacks of 4,000—Colonel Bowie, Unable to Stand, Fought With Telling Effect Until the Breath Left His Body.

It is a safe wager that nine out of every eleven boys who are proficient in the use of a bowie knife have not the slightest idea where the instrument got its name.

Colonel Bowie of Texas fame gave the knife its title. And when one writes of the Texas hero one must needs think of the battle of Alamo—that heroic fight of which our American boys and girls seem to think so little and half of them know nothing whatever.

They read how the brave soldiers fought and held the pass of Thermopylae, but they seldom think of how a mere handful of men defended the Alamo mission—how they dropped fighting on their knees and then died facing the foe.

If you should go to the historical city of San Antonio, in Texas, you will see the old mission building standing, with battered, bullet pierced walls, a monument to the 172 heroes of 1836. Behind these walls the most important battle in the war between Mexico and Texas was fought. That was when Santa Anna was president and the Texans were fighting for their independence. Here it was that Colonel Bowie ended his brave life, dying with his boots on and fighting under the most terrible odds. The story is this, and every American child should know it by heart, that he may tell it with pride when other nations are talking of their great deeds:

One hundred and forty-five men under Captain Travis, a young man of 28, were holding the town of San Antonio against General Santa Anna and 4,000 men. They were the only defenders of the town and were ensconced in the old mission of the Alamo. Davy Crockett was also with them and Colonel Bowie, who was wounded and stretched out on his cot. Of artillery they had only 14 pieces.

Santa Anna demanded surrender, but the little garrison held out for ten days, skirmishing secretly for food and water. Every shot sent out of the mission house told, but not one of the Alamo heroes was hurt. Patience and strength, however, were being rapidly exhausted. Some of the little band were falling sick; others were desperate. Re-enforcements had been appealed for, but none had come. Colonel Lamen, with 300 men and four pieces of artillery, had started in answer to the appeal, but had put in somewhere for fresh water and food supplies.

At last Captain Smith joined the exhausted band with 32 men. Three days after General Santa Anna ceased the bombardment, and taking advantage of this Captain Travis called his men into line and frankly owned that there was no earthly hope for them; that he had led them into this thinking that re-enforcements were on the way. He does not utter one word against Lamen for falling him. He simply gives them their choice of deaths. They can surrender and be shot down or be killed fighting out their revenge. The captain drew a line and said, "Every man who is determined to remain here and to die with me will come to me across this line." Every soldier but one crossed at once.

When they finished, Colonel Bowie looked up, with his arm in a sling, and cried: "Boys, don't leave me! Won't some of you carry me across?" And the only backward step they made was to go over the line and carry the colonel to the young captain's side. The man Rose, who was a coward, dropped over the wall into a ditch to tell the tale. And then came the terrible day.

Santa Anna brought all his forces to bear on the fortress. The scaling ladders were again and again raised, but those who placed them were shot down like grain. Four thousand men charging into 175 seemed easy enough, but it soon reduced the 4,000. At last numbers conquered, and the Mexicans climbed over into the Alamo. The little band of defenders were trampled on and beaten, but they dropped to their knees and hacked and shot and pierced until the pile of the dead was awful. Colonel Bowie, too weak to rise from his cot, leans on his elbow and marks his man every time he pulls the trigger. Cut, bleeding, he continues to kill until the pistol drops and the breath leaves his body. Davy Crockett, standing in a corner, fights like a panther, and the young captain, backed against the wall, surrenders only when run through and through.

The great battle is over. The Mexicans have won. Out of the 172 Texans are 173 dead. No Spartans were braver or more tenacious, for they killed 523 of their enemies and wounded 600 more. Texas, though, was finally freed, and whenever great deeds thrill young boys' hearts they should think of that splendid piece of American daring and say, as Houston said to his men, "Remember the Alamo."—St. Louis Republic.

#### Ambitious.

A well known and popular singing teacher recently received the following letter:

"Will you be good enough to let me know your charge for voice production? I have no singing voice, but I would be willing to pay you well if you can produce one for me, because singers earn a good deal more than I can make in the trip trade here."—London Answers.

#### Drumming Up Trade.

The College Trustees—Say, we are in bad luck. Only 25 new students coming in at the next term.

The Head of the College Faculty—Never mind. I'll send the football team and two glee clubs out on the road ahead of the other colleges this year.—Chicago Record.

# BEFORE MATCHES CAME.

### The First and Steel and Rushlights and Tallow Dips of Our Ancestors.

To the present generation it may seem next door to the incredible that in the first years of the reign of William IV there were no lucifer matches. In lieu thereof there were only long matches or splints of wood tipped at each end with melted sulphur, and before the complicated system of dipping the sulphuretted match in concentrated sulphuric acid came into use these matches were kindled first by striking a light with flint and steel and then causing the spark to ignite a small quantity of tinder, an inflammable substance usually composed of partially burned linen.

This simple adjunct to the process of obtaining a light had been in use all over the world from time immemorial. The French tinder was called "amadou," a word the etymology of which has been fiercely contested, some philologists deriving it from the old French adjective "amadou," equivalent to amorous, and conveying the moral idea of the sweetly agreeable sensation of the hand coming in contact with a very soft substance, while others trace it to the Latin "ad manum dulco." The French tinder was often made of the spongy portions of mushrooms and other fungi, and prior to the introduction of lucifer matches the manufacture of amadou was one of considerable importance. The cryptogamic substance was beaten on a block somewhat after the manner of felt until it became homogeneous, and it was then impregnated with a solution of salts of niter or simply pulverized gunpowder. The Germans still fabricate a delicate kind of amadou which is used in surgery for staunching hemorrhage. As for flint and steel, they have as completely faded out from our domestic economy as they have from firearms, and the tinder box is so rarely seen that it might well be included in an exhibition of old social curios.

With tinder and tinder boxes has also vanished the rushlight which, when William Cobbett was a boy, English cottagers used to make for themselves by gathering rushes and dipping them successively in melted tallow until sufficient thick adipose matter was obtained. In houses where refinement was supposed to prevail the rushlight was invariably placed in a japanned tin shade perforated with circular orifices, and the insomniac invalid had the pleasure of contemplating a large number of round spots of light on the ceiling, reflected from the rushlight screen. "Dips," another form of tallow candle, much given to sputtering, which smelled abominably, have also died the death, and "mold candles," which strove to emulate wax ones in their form, but hardly succeeded in doing so, have been superseded by cheaper candles, almost as shapely, and as light giving as the old and costly spermaceti. Seventy years ago gas was little used. There were no railroads, few steamboats and no lucifer matches; yet, as Mr. Walter Besant might put it, the world went very well then.—London Telegraph.

#### APOLGIZED FOR INTRUDING.

### The Bashful Student Thought the Venus of Medici Was a Living Bather.

A funny story of a modest man is told by Aubrey de Vere in The Century Magazine. After 60 years' seclusion within the walls of his college a certain venerable fellow of Cambridge university thought it was time for him to see a little of the world, and he accepted an invitation from an early pupil who was entertaining a large party in a great country house. At dinner he sat next to the young lady of the house. Their conversation fell upon baths, and she happened to mention that she took a shower bath every morning to invigorate her system, adding, when he inquired what a shower bath was, that it resembled a very small round room; that the bather took his or her stand in the center of it, and upon pulling a string was drenched by a sudden flood of water from above.

Next morning the recluse rose at his usual hour—6 o'clock—and being of an inquisitive temper thought it well to explore carefully what he had never seen before—a large country house. On pulling open a door he found himself at the entrance of a very small circular apartment, one of those in which housemaids store away old brushes and household articles past their work. In the center of it stood a plaster cast of the Venus of Medici. The venerable man recoiled, closed the door and walked in the park till summoned by the breakfast bell. He took his seat, and the host asked whether he would have tea or coffee. But he had reflected on what good manners imperatively required, and his answer was:

"My lord, I can neither partake of tea nor coffee, nor any other refectation until I have first tendered my humblest apologies to the interesting young lady whom I now see dispensing the chocolate and on whose sanitary ablutions this morning as she stood in her shower bath I was so unfortunate as unwittingly to intrude."

#### Ancient Use of the Mace.

The ancient use of the mace introduces us to a remarkable instance of ecclesiastical casuistry. The clergy was forbidden to shed blood, and as thus the sword was inhibited this might have been thought sufficient to keep them from the battlefield. But not so; they adopted the mace. Though they could not cut a man's throat, yet might they break his head. So Bishop Otto, half brother of William, fought alongside of the conqueror at the bitter battle of Hastings with great effect, the brothers being, as you may say, "a pair of nut-crackers."—Notes and Queries.

#### An Apt Answer.

Rubinstein once declared to some one that he was descended from one of the crusaders who accompanied Richard Cour de Lion to Palestine. "On the piano presumably," was the smiling response.—San Francisco Argonaut.

# The Beauties of the Alleghanies.

The Alleghanies are fertile to the very summits, and not the least of their glories are their magnificent forests of oak, hickory, chestnut, maple, pine and other noble trees, in the spring when they are budding forth, in the summer when they are in the full bloom of maturity and when the laurel is in blossom, and in the fall, when the brilliant tints of red and gold and green and purple overwhelm one with a sense of Mother Nature's æsthetic genius in always harmonizing such a profusion of colors.

After all, it is the thoroughly satisfactory sport to be had with the game sheltered in these mountains that most endears them to the man who has any taste whatever for that sort of thing. The conditions are perfect. The game ranges from quail, or, as the Virginians call it, partridge, to deer and bear, and especially this is one of the last strongholds of that noble game bird, the wild turkey.—Magazine of Travel.

#### The Nonprofessional Profile Head.

"I don't know how many times I have seen people—I don't mean artists, but all sorts of people, including children—draw profile heads. It is common enough for anybody to draw them on a slate, a scrap of paper, anywhere," said Mr. Billtops, "but I don't remember ever to have seen any of them draw a right handed profile—I mean one facing to the right. I suppose there is some very simple reason for this, but I am acquainted only with the fact."—New York Sun.

#### A Bad Break.

"You brought all that beautiful china back with you?" exclaimed the caller. "Didn't you break anything?" "Nothing but the customs laws," replied the young lady, who had just returned from Europe.—Washington Star.

In the house of a Pompeian sculptor were found 32 mallets, 15 compasses, 3 levers, several chisels, together with jacks for raising blocks, and nearly 30 statues and busts, in every stage of manufacture.

The grains of cornstarch are only about one-fourth the size of those of the starch made from the potato.

Blue eyed cats are said by Darwin to be always deaf.



# Blood Poison

### THE BANE OF HUMAN LIFE,

### Driven Out of the System by

### the Use of

### Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For five years, I was a great sufferer from a most persistent blood disease, none of the various medicines I took being of any help whatever. Hoping that change of climate would benefit me, I went to Cuba, to Florida, and then to Saratoga Springs, where I remained some time drinking the waters. But all was no use. At last, being advised by several friends to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, I began taking it, and very soon favorable results were manifest. To-day I consider myself a perfectly healthy man, with a good appetite and not the least trace of my former complaint. To all my friends, and especially young men like myself, I recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla, if in need of a perfectly reliable blood-purifier."—JOSE A. ESCOBAR, proprietor Hotel Victoria, Key West, Fla., residence, 352 W. 10th st., New York.

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### The modernest of the town. Headquarters for business men. Steam heat, free bath rooms and closets on every floor. Telephone communication.

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### First-class accommodations. Located in the best part of the business part of town. Free bath rooms and commodious parlors for commercial travelers.

### COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

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### Well equipped for the ground floor. House heated by natural gas. Omnibus to and from all trains.

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### Well equipped. Rates \$2.00 per day American Plan. 1/2 block from P. R. Depot and 1/2 block from New P. & O. E. Depot.

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### GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

### OPERA HOUSE BLOCK

### Reynoldsville, Pa.

# Railroad Time Tables.

### BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RAILWAY.

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

On and after June 17th, 1894, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Buffalo as follows:

1:30 P. M. and 5:30 P. M.—Accommodate from Buffalo to Buffalo and Big Run.

8:50 A. M.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—Brookville, Ridge, Buffalo, Johnsonburg, Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester, connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train for Wilcox, Ra Warren, Corry and Erie.

10:30 A. M.—Accommodate from For Syke Big Run and Pennsylvania.

2:30 P. M.—Bradford Accommodate—Bradford, Brookville, Edinboro, Gettysburg, Ridge, Buffalo, Johnsonburg and Bradford.

5:10 P. M.—Mail—For Buffalo, Sykes, Ridge, Johnsonburg and Buffalo.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An exception of Ten Cent tickets collected by conductors when fares are paid on train fare stations where a ticket office is maintained.

Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile. For particulars apply to J. H. McINTYRE, Agent, Falls Creek, Pa.

R. G. MATHEWS, E. C. LAPEY, General Agents, Buffalo, N. Y.

Gen. Supt., Buffalo, N. Y. Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

### PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

### IN EFFECT NOV. 25, 1894.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division Table. Trains leave Driftwood.

### EASTWARD

6:04 A. M.—Train 8, daily except Sunday, Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Arrives Philadelphia 6:50 A. M., New York, 9:38 P. M.; Baltimore, 8:45 P. M.; Washington, 7:50 P. M.; Pullman cars from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:39 P. M.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 A. M.; New York, 7:38 A. M.; Pullman cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleepers transferred to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia, Harrisburg and Washington sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 A. M.

9:35 P. M.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:32 A. M.; New York, 9:35 A. M.; on week days and 10:35 A. M. on Sunday; Baltimore, 8:20 A. M.; Washington, 7:25 A. M.; Pullman cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleepers transferred to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

### WESTWARD

7:30 A. M.—Train 1, daily except Sunday, Ridge, Buffalo, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridge at 7:30 P. M. for Erie.

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

3:27 P. M.—Train 11, daily except Sunday, Kane and intermediate stations.

### THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

TRAIN 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 A. M.; Washington, 11:30 P. M.; Baltimore, 10:15 A. M.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 6:27 P. M. Pullman 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, 11:30 P. M.; Harrisburg, 11:30 P. M.; Driftwood at 9:50 A. M.; Pullman sleepers from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport.

TRAIN 1 leaves Harrisburg at 6:35 A. M., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7 A. M.

### JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

### (Daily except Sunday.)

TRAIN 19 leaves Ridge at 9:30 A. M.; Johnsonburg at 9:45 A. M., arriving at Clermont