

The Star

REYNOLDSVILLE, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 3, 1895.

NUMBER 9.

VOLUME 4.

Railroad Time Tables.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT MAY 19, 1895.

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

EASTWARD

9:04 a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 a. m.; New York, 9:23 a. m.; Baltimore, 6:15 p. m.; Washington, 7:50 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

11:20 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m.; New York, 7:30 a. m. Pullman Sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York, Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. m.

9:36 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 a. m.; New York, 9:31 a. m. on week days and 10:35 a. m. on Sunday; Baltimore, 6:20 a. m.; Washington, 7:50 a. m. Pullman cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg. Passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD

7:20 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:00 a. m. for Erie.

9:30 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate points.

11:20 p. m.—Train 11, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

TRAIN 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 a. m.; Washington, 11:50 a. m.; Baltimore, 7:20 a. m.; Wilkesbarre, 10:15 a. m.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Drifwood at 6:27 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, 11:50 p. m.; daily arriving at Drifwood at 6:50 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars 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 Reno at 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Drifwood 7:56 a. m.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)

TRAIN 19 leaves Ridgway at 9:30 a. m.; Johnsonburg at 9:45 a. m., arriving at Clermont at 10:40 a. m.

TRAIN 20 leaves Clermont at 10:30 a. m., arriving at Johnsonburg at 11:44 a. m. and leaving at 12:30 p. m.

RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

(DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.)

SOUTHWARD. NORTHWARD.

P. M. A. M. STATIONS. A. M. P. M.

12:10 9:30 Ridgway 1:35 6:30

12:18 9:38 Island Run 1:35 6:22

12:22 9:42 Mill Haven 1:31 6:17

12:31 9:52 Clearfield 1:11 6:05

12:38 9:40 Short's Mills 1:02 6:00

12:42 9:45 Blue Rock 1:26 5:54

12:44 9:47 Vinograd Run 1:23 5:51

12:46 9:49 Carrier 1:23 5:48

1:00 10:22 Brockwayville 1:38 5:26

1:10 10:32 McMillon Summit 1:30 5:23

1:18 10:38 Clearfield 1:29 5:20

1:20 10:45 Falls Creek 1:20 5:15

1:45 10:55 DuBois 1:26 5:10

THAINS LEAVE RIDGWAY.

Eastward. Westward.

Train 8, 7:30 a. m. Train 3, 11:34 a. m.

Train 6, 1:45 p. m. Train 1, 3:00 p. m.

Train 4, 7:35 p. m. Train 11, 8:25 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, J. R. WOOD, Gen. Manager. Gen. Pass. Ag't.

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 June 17th, 1895, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

1:30 p. m. and 5:30 p. m.—Accommodations from Puntisutawney and Big Run.

8:50 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.

10:34 a. m.—Accommodation—For Sykes, Big Run and Puntisutawney.

2:30 p. m.—Bradford Accommodation—For Rochester, Brockwayville, Edinmont, Carleton, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

5:10 p. m.—Mail—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run, Puntisutawney and Walston.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of Ten Cents will be collected by conductors when fares are paid on trains from all stations where a ticket office is maintained.

Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations.

J. H. MCINTYRE, Agent, Falls Creek, Pa.

R. G. MATTHEWS, E. C. LANEY, General Supt. Gen'l. Pass. Ag't.

Buffalo N. Y. Rochester N. Y.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY commencing Sunday May 26, 1895, Low Grade Division.

EASTWARD.

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

A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M.

Red Bank 10:45 4:40

Lawsonham 11:30 5:25

New Bethlehem 11:30 5:25 5:12

Oak Ridge 11:38 5:31 5:20

Slingsville 11:46 5:41 5:28

Sunmerville 11:54 5:49 5:36

Brockwayville 12:25 6:20 6:07

Bell 12:31 6:26 6:13

Falls Creek 12:38 6:33 6:20

Reynoldsville 1:00 6:57 6:44

Pancoat 1:08 7:05 6:52

Falls Creek 1:20 7:25 7:12

DuBois 1:35 7:40 7:19 11:05 1:45

Sabula 1:48 7:47 7:23

Winterburn 1:59 7:58 7:34

Ponfield 2:05 8:04 7:40

Tyler 2:15 8:16 7:50

Glen Fisher 2:26 8:27 8:01

Benezette 2:36 8:38 8:12

Grant 2:53 8:54 8:28

Drifwood 3:20 9:23 8:55

P. M. P. M. A. M. A. M. P. M.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS. No. 2. No. 6. No. 10. 106 110

A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.

Drifwood 10:10 5:00 6:35

Grant 10:42 5:32 7:06

Benezette 10:52 5:42 7:16

Glen Fisher 11:09 5:59 7:33

Tyler 11:20 6:10 7:44

Ponfield 11:30 6:20 7:54

Winterburn 11:36 6:26 8:00

Sabula 11:47 6:37 8:12

DuBois 12:05 6:55 8:25 12:10 5:00

Falls Creek 12:20 7:10 8:32 12:20 5:10

Pancoat 1:34 7:28 8:40

Reynoldsville 1:42 7:40 8:48

Bell 2:00 8:09 9:17

Brockwayville 2:20 8:19 9:25

Sunmerville 2:30 8:28 9:44

Slingsville 2:58 8:57 10:04

Oak Ridge 3:05 9:05 10:23

New Bethlehem 3:15 9:15 10:35

Lawsonham 3:25 9:25 10:45

Red Bank 4:00 10:00

A. M. A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M.

Trains daily except Sunday.

DAVID CARO, GEN'L. SUPT.

JAB. P. ANDERSON, GEN'L. PASS. AGT.

LA BELLE DAME SANS MERCI.

My love is young, my love is fair,
Sweet, true and amiable is she,
With turkis eyes and topaz hair—
Alas, my love is lost to me!

Her no crusades nor cranks confound,
Nor Basnetish problems vex;
She has no theories to propound—
I've never heard her mention sex.

She doesn't smile on risqué notes;
Her taste in dress is quite divine;
She's half an angel, goodness knows,
But, ah, she never can be mine.

I know she painted tambourines
And pickle jars and copper bells,
With flowers and stories and river scenes
And moonlight views on scallop shells.

She's painted photo frames galore—
Wood, velvet, ivory and brass;
She paints the panels of the door;
She has not spared the looking glass.

The plush rug and plaques upon her wall,
Her limp art muslins everywhere,
The floral pipe in her hall—
They know the pangs I've had to bear.

And now the Rubicon is passed,
The great abyss between us set,
The final blow has fallen at last—
I've said goodbye to Amoret.

Goodby to bliss that might have been,
Goodby to happy hopes that were—
She's "draped" a Vermeil-Martin screen
And supplanted an empire chair.

—Fall Mail Gazette.

THE RUSSIAN KNOT.

A BRUTAL PUNISHMENT INFLICTED IN THE CZAR'S DOMAIN.

Claim That Its Use in Some Respects Has Been Abolished—The Use of the Cruel Instrument Described by a Political Exile Who Has Suffered in Siberia.

One never knows for certain how much of the knot is left in modern Russia. The telegraph wire still at times carries the horrid whiz of it from remote Siberia, and only the other day I saw mention in news from St. Petersburg of a new imperial ukase, "abolishing the use of the knot for the punishment of offenses committed by the peasantry, which has hitherto been completely at the mercy of the local judges in this respect." I was under the impression that the "local judges" had been deprived of their knot for 20 years or more, but the sender of this message adds that "statistics were submitted to the czar, showing that in ten years 3,000 persons, mostly guilty of thefts of produce, had died after punishment with the knot."

Granted the infliction of the knot, the 3,000 deaths are easily believed. The instrument itself, supposing this report to be true, evidently dies harder than its victims. But even in Russia, where the rod and its equivalents have had a more extended and bloody existence than in any other European state, the humane spirit of the age has been felt, and one is disposed to regard as exaggerated the statements just quoted. Certainly we had been given to believe that the knot was abolished for all but the gravest offenses as long ago as 1866, but Russia has never been governed wholly by its written laws, and there are regions of that empire where a ukase may be slow to reach the "local judges."

The merciful edict of 1866, however, stopped short at the confines of Siberia, and it was with the object of learning to what extent the knot is used in the Siberia of today that I sought an interview with a distinguished and very interesting exile, M. Alexander Sochaczewski, on a visit to England. M. Sochaczewski, a Pole by birth, an artist by profession, and in England to arrange for the exhibition of a picture which will move the sympathies of every friend of the victims of the czar, was a political exile in Siberia at the age of 21 and suffered 4½ years in the mines, during 2½ of which he carried, night and day, chains of which marks are permanently graven on his ankles. Twenty years in all were the days of his exile, and he counts himself happy that he did not, like so many of his comrades in oppression, perish under that cruel yoke. Indeed he speaks without bitterness and says that even in Siberia one may often forget oneself.

M. Sochaczewski could say much about the knot. He had been many times a witness of its infliction. The knot, in fact, was in use in the mines during the whole of M. Sochaczewski's exile, and those who were condemned to it suffered in public.

At the present day M. Sochaczewski believed that it was practically abolished in 1893, but the governor retains a certain discretionary power, which may mean much in Siberia. Would M. Sochaczewski describe the punishment? He took a half sheet of note paper and a pen and made a rapid sketch. "That is the knot," he said. A band of leather, as is well known, serves the executioner for a handle, and the knot itself is a single thong of leather, rough and very hard, tapering toward the extremity, where it is weighted with a ball of lead. With this the executioner—who is generally a relieved murderer—can inflict as great or as little suffering as he pleases.

"Thus," said M. Sochaczewski, "the prisoners would sometimes give him a ruble to prove his skill, when he would strike one of them, apparently with full force, across the palm of the hand, but the blow would scarcely be felt and would not leave a scratch. With the same instrument he could kill at a single stroke, and was occasionally bribed by a condemned prisoner to do so, breaking the ribs and almost tearing out the heart.

What number of strokes, I asked M.

Sochaczewski, were ordinarily inflicted?

He replied that it was of no great consequence, inasmuch as punishment with the knot was generally regarded as a sentence of death. A man under sentence of 100 lashes might die at the third lash, in which case the remaining 97 would be given to the corpse. It was possible, if the executioner did not employ his whole art or strength, for the victim to escape death, but he would then inevitably be a cripple for the rest of his life. There were men in the hospital in his time whom the knot had maimed forever.

I asked whether the knot exhausted the resources of penal discipline in Siberia. "By no means," said M. Sochaczewski.

He took up his pen again, and scratched me a picture of a whip called the plot, which has three tails of twisted leather, with bits of metal at the tips. It is a little less deadly than the knot, but an expert flogger can kill his victim at the fifth stroke. There is a difference in flogging with the knot and with the plot. The knot, like the English "cat," is laid across the back. The three tails of the plot score the back downward, from the nape of the neck to the loins, and every stroke, properly given, carries away three strips of skin and bites well into the flesh. Yes, M. Sochaczewski had seen many comrades suffer under the plot. "Protest! To what end?" To protest was to be tied up oneself. The very flogger ran the risk of being out to pieces with knot or plot if he failed to kill or maim his victim.—St. Paul's.

The Large Flying Squirrel.

The large red flying squirrel is interesting, but not beautiful. It is wholly nocturnal, and, like most nocturnal animals, is extremely surly and spiteful if disturbed in the daytime. It is as large as a cat, with a face like a rabbit's. Its coloring is extremely brilliant for a mammal, and in general appearance it resembles some curious monster in a Chinese painting. The fur is a rich deep chestnut on its back, light chestnut below, its head white and its eye a dull pale gray.

The wide parachute membrane between its legs is covered with fur, and its tail is long, thickly furred and round. This squirrel does not "fly" in the proper sense of the word, but in the forests its parachute membrane answers its purpose almost equally as well as wings. It runs with a wonderful agility up the trunk of the tree, and to the end of a branch, and then takes a flying leap, with its limbs extended to the utmost and the wide flesh membrane stretched.

This "aerial slide" carries it forward and downward to a horizontal distance of perhaps 40 or 50 yards, and it is noticed that, as in the case of birds when making use of their powers of descent with fixed pinions, the squirrel throws itself upward and ascends slightly at the close of the "flight," perching on the bough it aims at, with all the lightness of a pigeon descending from a tower, to some point upon the roof below.—Spectator.

QUEER LANGUAGE.

The "Camphor Tongue" of a Wild but Inoffensive Race.

One of the queerest languages in the world, used for the queerest purposes, is the "camphor language" of Johore, a country of the Malay peninsula. It has lately been studied and reported upon by Mr. Lake, an English engineer in the service of the sultan of Johore. This language is called the "Pantang Kapor," or camphor language, and is used by the natives and all others who are engaged in gathering the product of the Malayan camphor tree and only at that time. If they used either of the languages of the region, the Malay or the aboriginal Jakun, the natives believe that they could not obtain any camphor, and for a most curious reason. The camphor tree, *Dryobalanus camphora*, grows abundantly in certain parts of the peninsula, but only occasionally contains camphor crystals. The camphor is not the same as that obtained from the camphor laurel of Formosa and Japan, which is the source of the ordinary camphor of commerce. It is a sort very highly prized by the Chinese in the embalming of their dead, in incense and in medicine, and the gum brings much more than the common camphor.

The Malays and other Johore natives believe that each species of tree has a spirit or divinity that presides over its affairs. The spirit of the camphor tree is known by the name of *Bisan*—literally "a woman." Her resting place is near the trees, and when at night a peculiar noise is heard in the woods, resembling that of a cicada, the *Bisan* is believed to be singing, and camphor will surely be found in the neighborhood. But the spirit of the camphor tree seems to be jealous of the precious gum and must be propitiated, and if she knows that hunters are in quest of it she will endeavor to turn their steps aside. So it is necessary to speak in a tongue which she does not understand. For this purpose the "camphor language" has been invented. It consists of a mixture of Jakun and Malay words, but these are curiously altered and reversed, and the natives positively believe that the divinity of the camphor tree is completely confused. The Jakuns who hunt the camphor are one of the wildest of people, but inoffensive. They live together with monkeys, dogs, cats, innumerable fowls and perhaps a tame hornbill in perfect harmony under movable leaf shelters built on poles in the woods.—Boston Traveller.

THE INVINCIBLE ARMADA.

The invincible armada was a famous naval expedition sent by Philip II of Spain against England in 1588. It consisted of 130 vessels, 2,430 great guns, 4,575 quintals of powder, nearly 20,000 soldiers, above 8,000 sailors and more than 2,000 volunteers. It arrived in the English channel on July 19 and was defeated the next day by Admiral Howard, who was seconded by Drake, Hawkins and Frobisher. Eight fire ships having been sent into the Spanish fleet, they bore off in great disorder. Profiting by the panic, the English fell upon them and captured or destroyed a number of their ships, and Admiral Howard maintained a running fight from July 21 to July 27, with such effect that the Spanish commander, despairing of success, resolved to return home, and as escape through the English channel was prevented by contrary winds he undertook to sail around the Orkneys, but the vessels which still remained to him were dispersed by storms or shipwrecked among the rocks and shallows on different parts of the Scottish and Irish coast, and upward of 5,000 men were drowned, killed or taken prisoners. Of the whole armada 53 ships only returned to Spain, and these in a wretched condition. The English lost but one ship.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Animals That Commit Suicide.

Intelligent observers have testified to facts which appear to show that in certain circumstances the snake, scorpion and even some quadrupeds commit suicide. M. Henry, a clock manufacturer of Longuyon, France, has recently described an experiment of the kind which he made with a wasp. The wasp was imprisoned under a glass, and knowing that benzine asphyxiates insects he put some paper soaked in it beside the captive. The wasp became uncomfortable, then angrily attacked the paper, but finding all its efforts unavailing it finally lay down on its back, and folding up its abdomen planted its sting three times into its body. M. Henry was so curious to confirm the fact that, in spite of his humane feelings, he repeated the experiment on three wasps with the like result.—London Globe.

The Scholars of France.

As a sample of the payment of distinguished scholars in this country it may be mentioned that M. Gaston Boissier, who was lately elected life secretary of the Academy, only received \$600 annually as rector of the College de France. In his new position he is entitled to \$1,200, or double the sum paid him as head of the great educational establishment over which Ernest Renan ruled. The immortals, according to the foundation rules, are supposed to be paid \$300 yearly, in addition to their fees for attending meetings. As a matter of fact, however, they only receive \$200 annually. The remainder of the sum forms a sinking fund, out of which aged and weak emicians get allowances, if their private annual income falls short of \$1,200.—Paris Letter.

Regret That Came Too Late.

The London Musical Herald tells a queer story about Jack Wilson's tomb in the Little Cloisters at Westminster abbey. Wilson was Shakespeare's tenor. He was probably the first to sing "Sigh No More, Ladies," and he died at the age of 78, in 1673. The inscription on his tomb at the abbey was much obliterated, and under the direction of an antiquary a man was employed to recut the letters. The antiquary stood looking over him, so that he should make no mistake, and to make the time go pleasantly he expatiated at great length to the workman upon the grandeur and merits of the deceased. The man eventually stopped his work, and looking up at the antiquary said, "I wish, sir, we had known that he was such a swell before we run that there drain pipe through him."

Toughened.

"Say," said the deputy, "I put No. 711 on the treadmill eight hours ago as a punishment, and I'll be dinged if he ain't goin on just as chipper and happy as can be."

"Why, of course," said the prison warden in tones of disgust. "Didn't you know the feller was sent here for bicycle stealing? That sort of thing is right in his line."—Indianapolis Journal.

THE FIRST LOCOMOTIVE.

It Was Built by Oliver Evans, Who Couldn't Lay Up Money.

The real inventor of the locomotive never realized a cent from his invention. His name was Oliver Evans. He was born in Delaware in 1756 and spent all his life perfecting inventions which were destined to bring him nothing but more poverty. He was the original inventor of the high pressure engine used in locomotives, the only kind that could be employed to advantage in this form of transportation, but realized nothing for his idea.

His application of the notion to both land and water power was somewhat novel. In 1804 the municipality of Philadelphia called for bids for the dredging of the river and the cleaning of the docks. Evans put in a bid lower than any of his competitors, and when it was accepted determined to build a steamboat to do the work.

He fitted out a scow with a steam engine, building both the engine and the scow in his own workshop. When the boat was ready to be launched, Evans determined to give the people of Philadelphia an object lesson in mechanics, so he put the boat on wheels, fitted up a push wheel behind, set his engine to work and propelled the boat through the streets to the river in the midst of an open mouthed throng, not a few of whom had a dim idea that he ought to be arrested for witchcraft.

When the boat reached the bank of the river, the wheels and axles were taken off, the craft was launched, fitted out with other wheels and made to do the work of dredging the harbor.

So far as the invention of mechanical devices went, Evans had a splendid genius, but when dollars and cents came up for consideration he was a mere child, and even allowed himself to be cheated out of the money that was due him for cleaning the Philadelphia harbor with his now fangled steamboat.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

AMENDED HER LIST.

She Now Declares That Lawyers Come Under the Head of Nuisances.

A few evenings ago a lawyer living in West Philadelphia was visited at his residence by an indignant woman, who declared that she had come for legal advice, and in a businesslike manner deposited on his table a \$5 note as a retaining fee. After pocketing the money the man of law politely requested her to proceed with her statement. She said she was continually afflicted with a series of nuisances which she desired the lawyer to have abolished.

She was annoyed by a neighbor on one side, she said, who is a music teacher and trainer of the voice. The constant thumping on the piano and the discordant notes of the vocal students made her very nervous. On the other side the neighbor kept chickens, which awake her early in the morning by their crowing and annoyed her during the day by flying over the fence and invading her premises. Day and night she was made nervous by the noise of the trolley cars passing her door, organ grinders and peddlers made her life miserable, hucksters added to her misery by calling their wares, and she wanted to know what action she must take in order to be made free of such nuisances.

The lawyer reflected a few moments with compressed brow, and then said, "Madam, you are decidedly unfortunate, and my advice to you is that you go to a real estate agent and engage him to secure for you a nice comfortable dwelling in the suburbs of some country village, where the nearest neighbor is a quarter of a mile away, organ grinders unknown, trolley cars unheard of, and where hucksters and peddlers do not come." Realizing that she was \$5 out, the woman replied, "I'll do as you say and include among the others that no lawyers must exist in the same county."—Philadelphia Record.

Profit in Soda Fountains.

A New Orleans man named May told me that his yearly profits from his soda fountain were \$30,000. One Sanders, a Detroit, who owns an \$8,000 fountain, the finest displayed at the World's fair, does a rushing business, and his sales run from \$300 to \$700 per day the year round. In Buffalo Stoddard Bros. employ