

# The Star.

VOLUME 4.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1895.

NUMBER 32.

## Railroad Time Tables.

### PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT MAY 19, 1895.

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

EASTWARD

8:04 a. m.—Train 3, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York, 9:51 p. m.; Baltimore, 8:13 p. m.; Washington, 7:50 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

10:00 p. m.—Train 4, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m.; New York, 7:53 a. m.; Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York; Philadelphia passengers, can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. m.

9:35 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:32 a. m.; New York, 9:52 a. m. on week days and 10:35 a. m. on Sunday; Baltimore, 8:20 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

7:25 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clearfield and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:00 p. m. for Erie.

9:20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate points.

6:27 p. m.—Train 11, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m.; Baltimore, 8:50 a. m.; Washington, 7:50 a. m.; Williamsport, 10:15 a. m.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:27 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 Driftwood at 9:50 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 Remov at 6:25 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:50 a. m.

### JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)

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

TRAIN 20 leaves Clearfield at 10:50 a. m., arriving at Johnsonburg at 11:44 a. m. and Ridgway at 12:00 a. m.

### RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

SOUTHWARD. NORTHWARD.

P. M. A. M.	STATIONS.	A. M. P. M.
12 10	Ridgway	1 05 6 30
12 18	Inland Run	1 25 6 22
12 22	Mill Haver	1 31 6 18
12 31	Croyland	1 41 6 09
12 38	Shorts Mills	1 52 6 00
12 42	Blue Rock	2 06 5 54
12 44	Vineyard Run	2 13 5 51
12 46	Carrier	2 20 5 48
1 00	Brockwayville	2 28 5 36
1 10	McMillan Summit	2 30 5 33
1 14	Harveys Run	2 26 5 29
1 20	Falls Creek	2 20 5 23
1 45	DuBois	2 05 5 00

TRAINS LEAVE RIDGWAY.

Eastward. Westward.

Train 8, 7:30 a. m. Train 11, 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, Gen. Manager. J. R. WOOD, 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, 1894, 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 Punxsutawney 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.

10:55 a. m.—Accommodation—For Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

2:30 p. m.—Bradford Accommodation—For Bechtrees, Brockwayville, Elmont, Carmon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

4:10 p. m.—Mail—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run, Punxsutawney and Wadston.

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. McDEVITT, Agent, Falls Creek, Pa.  
R. G. MACFARLANE, E. C. LAFAY, Gen. Supt. Gen. Pass. Agent.  
Buffalo N. Y. Rochester N. Y.

### Big Satisfaction!



Is what everyone gets who buy their SHOES at GILBON'S LIVE SHOE HOUSE, 2nd door from Postoffice.

## TO MAN AND HELPER.

THE MEANING OF A FAMILIAR ITEM WELL KNOWN TO WOMEN.

How Sam Patched the Wall Paper and Fan Acted as Helper—Adam and His Agricultural Pursuits in the Garden of Eden Painted by a Modern Eve.

That too familiar item on our plumber's bills, "To man and helper," is expressive of so much in our daily domestic relations that one almost forgives the plumber the gift of the phrase.

"I'll patch up that paper on the wall; you leave it," says Sam. And then Sam appears on a day when you are in the thick of some particularly absorbing household task and he says: "I've come up early to mend that paper, and if you'll just make some paste for me, please, I'll go at it." You sigh, but do it cheerfully, thinking, if it is early in your married life, that that will be all. Presently, however, there is a demand for rags, stepladder, pail and whisk broom. These also you get out and return to your work.

"Fan," calls Sam, "where have you hidden my brush? It was in the toolbox right in the left hand corner, and it is gone. Some one must have taken it." Again you leave your task and go up stairs or down stairs to the place whence cometh the plaint and behold the brush a little to the northeast perchance, but quite in the visible neighborhood of that little left hand corner. Without even a blush of shame he takes it, and you return to your own work. You have barely begun again, when Sam appears at the door: "Where can I find a box the right size to set on the stairs, so that I can put some boards across on which to stand the stepladder?"

You think a minute, and you know that the only box available is one filled with odds and ends of needless kitchen things, but you resignedly lay them all out on the floor and give Sam the box, catching at the same moment a look which reveals that he is about to ask you for the boards. There are only two long boards on the premises, and those form a walk in the backyard. Still they can be taken up, and they are—but it entails vigorous brushing and cleansing. Then for a time Sam vanishes, and all is serene, but not for long. There are a clatter of boards and notes of masculine trouble, which you ignore, until, finding that it is not a day for taking hints, Sam calls again, "Fan, will you please come and steady this thing, or I'll break my neck." Of course you go, and of course you find that he has not already broken it. You get odds and ends of things together to even up and strengthen his rickety scaffolding, and then you sit on a step with your head up between the boards to steady the ladder, except when you vary it by handing a pasty rag, or a brush, or a match for his pipe. Then is the time you say, "To man and helper, three hours," and get your revenge, for Sam really sees the point.

Now, it is a strange thing that it is always "man and helper." If a woman undertakes anything, as a rule she goes ahead and gets her things together and does it all by herself, but if a man starts any task not in the line of his ordinary business he will manage to draw to himself the assistance of every woman within call. If it is driving nails, some one must hand the nails to him; a woman would keep them in her pocket or mouth. If he is riveting something, the woman must hold the other hammer on the under side and get in her arm the jar of the stroke. If he even mends his fishrod or ties his flies, she must hold the waxed thread or turn the rod with both hands. I do not see how any married woman can doubt the truth of the Scriptures. Why, to her, the fifteenth and eighteenth verses of the second chapter of Genesis set the seal of truthfulness upon the whole. When man was made and put in the garden of Eden to tend it, he hadn't been there a day before woman had to be made to help him. He couldn't get along alone at all. Fancy him starting out to sow his radish seed and having nobody to ask how far she thought he ought to put the rows apart, so he could put them some other distance. It must have been awful!

Poor Eve! For of all conditions of "helper" that of the gardener's helper is the worst. It is easy to imagine her—her day's work over, as she supposes—planning for a quiet rest upon a cool green bank through the long summer twilight. Along comes Adam, belated in his work, because he had been casting his line from shady nooks into deep, mossy pools, where the speckled trout are lying, and he says to Eve: "My dear, won't you come along with me into the garden? I haven't seen anything of my darling all day. You can sit on a nice soft stone in the path while I work." And poor, easily beguiled by love Eve gets up and follows right along, but, alas, the stone has not changed its nature any more than Adam has. It is not soft, and perhaps that is the reason why Adam does not keep her sitting there long. Good, kind Adam! He wants the rake, and it is down at the house, or maybe it was a bower, and she may as well bring along a measuring line, of which also she may hold one end when she gets back. And then as Adam gets absorbed he absorbs more and more of Eve. She rakes up the weeds which he has hoed out. She holds up the vines which he ties to the trellis. She trots back and forth for the primitive imple-

ments, and she smiles, as if she enjoyed it, but it is a weary woman who, as dusk yields to darkness, accompanies Adam to the house, logging numerous odds and ends. It is her compensation, as she greets Abel and his wife, who are waiting for her, to hear Adam telling his son, "I've done a lot in the garden tonight. I think I'll lay off in the middle of the day tomorrow and take a try for those trout in Cain's meadow brook." —New York Times.

## DISLIKE NEW CLOTHES.

Trainers of Animals Run Risks in Appearing to Them.

"It is a strange thing," said a well known trainer of animals, "how many outbreaks and accidents have resulted from a trainer wearing a strange costume. Quite recently a lady performer who had made some alterations in her dress had a narrow escape. The tiger with whom she usually appeared turned sulky from the start, and at last absolutely refused to do one of the tricks. Its mistress urged and threatened to no purpose, and finally attempted to use the whip. The moment she attempted to do so the infuriated animal flew at her, and if it had not been for a board-hound which was performing with them, Miss S. would probably have lost her life. The brave dog snapped at the tiger and distracted its attention until his mistress had succeeded in making her escape. Unfortunately he was injured by the tiger's claws."

"How do you account for such outbreaks?"

"The tiger evidently did not recognize his mistress in her change of costume. As a rule, very few alterations are made. The same dog always appears in the same act, and so on, the idea of acquaintance and familiarity thus being maintained. Why, even if a hat or a wrap happens to lie within reach outside the arena the animal is sure to see it at once, and if it can get at it will promptly tear it to pieces."

"Have there been many such accidents recently?"

"About a year ago a lion tamer in New York wore a full dress suit instead of his usual military costume at one of the performances. As soon as the lion saw the change of clothing he made direct at him. Now lions do not, like tigers, try to kill instantly, but strike out with their paws to knock their enemy down. In this case the lion's claws caught the trainer's face, inflicting severe injuries. But he is still at the business, though the scars of the struggle are very plainly visible."

"Do these outbreaks ever have fatal results?"

"Sometimes. Another lady performer made an alteration in her dress that displeased the tiger with whom she was acting, whereupon the savage beast pounced upon her, killing her instantly. This animal has never been allowed to perform since." —Nineteenth Century.

## Quaint Shops.

Every shop in Mexico bears a title. This custom has its humorous side. "The Store of the Two Hemispheres" may be no more than three yards square, while "The Magazine of the Globe" carries a stock worth about \$5.

But in the larger cities there are numbers of finely stocked emporiums of various classes of goods. In all the mercantile establishments there is the singular custom of pelon, which apparently counterbalances any attempt at overcharging on the part of the proprietors.

When you become a regular customer, a tiny tin cylinder is provided and hung up in the shop in full view of everybody, marked with your name and your number.

Every time that you make a purchase a bean is dropped down into the cylinder, and at stated times these are all counted, and for every 16 or 17, depending upon the generosity of the firm, you are allowed threepence in money or goods. This custom must be one of great antiquity. —London Correspondent.

## A Novel Cosmetic.

To a Berlin factory girl belongs the credit of having found a new cosmetic. It had been noticed for a long time that every Saturday she would complain about toothache, which always entirely disappeared by Sunday morning. As sure as Saturday came around she would be seen with her face swathed in bandages, but otherwise attending to her duties as usual. Finally the people became curious as to what caused this regular recurrence of the evil, and one day the foreman in the factory loosened her bandage, and lo! there were two strips of mustard plaster on her cheeks. After close questioning she confessed that she had done the same thing every Saturday in order to have nice red cheeks when going to church on Sunday morning. The plasters hurt her somewhat, but she preferred a little pain in order to appear more winsome at church in the morning and at the dance in the afternoon.

## A Veritable Curiosity.

Stranger—I've a curiosity for your museum—a woman 102 years old.

Manager—Pshaw! That's nothing.

Stranger—But this one has lost all her faculties, couldn't read through a telescope, couldn't hear Gabriel's trumpet, lost all her teeth, hasn't spoken intelligently in years.

Manager—Now you're talking! When can she come? —New York Sun.

It is said that there are 13 families in New York each of which has over \$500,000 invested in diamonds.

## Napoleon and Washington.

Sobered for the moment by contemplating a past danger which had threatened annihilation, and by the crowding responsibilities of the future, the better side of the first comers' nature was for that time dominant. So far as consistent with his aspirations for personal power and glory, he put into practical operation many of the most important revolutionary ideals, failing only in that which sought to substitute a national for a Roman church. But in this process he took full advantage of the state of French society to make himself indispensable to the continuance of French life on its new path. Incapable of the noble self abnegation which characterized the close of Washington's career, by the parade of civil liberty and a restored social order he so minimized the popular, representative, constitutional side of his reconstructed government as to erect it into a virtual tyranny on its political side. The temptation to make the fact and the name fit each other was overpowering, for the self-styled commonwealth, with a chief magistrate claiming to hold his office as a public trust, was quite ready to be launched as a liberal empire under a ruler who in reality held the highest power as a possession. —"Life of Napoleon," by Professor William M. Sloane, in Century.

## Forrest's Tribute.

Nate Salisbury once met Forrest, the great actor. But he had better tell the story himself: "It was at Columbus, O., in the railroad station at midnight. It was cold, bleak, biting weather, and the old fellow hobbled up and down the platform, but there was majesty even in his very hobble. An undertaker's wagon pulled up at the station, and a corpse was removed from it. The baggage man carelessly hustled the body into his dray and wheeled it down the platform. As he halted, old Forrest broke out into the most horrible cursing, and with his tongue lashed the baggage man for his careless handling of the human clay. Then he turned, approached the corpse, and broke into the oration of Mark Antony over the body of Caesar. No one was there but the frightened baggage man and a handful of actors. The great actor's voice rose and fell, and the subtle tears and resolute thunder of the oration awoke the echoes of the station as a grand organ in a majestic cathedral. He read every line of the oration, and said in an aside speech, as a climax: 'There, take that, you poor clay in the coffin. I'll be dead myself inside a year.' And he was."

## The Sin of Fretting.

Watch any ordinary coming together of people and see how many minutes it will be before somebody frets—that is, makes a more or less complaining statement of something or other, which most probably every one in the room, or in the railway carriage, or in the street, it may be, know before, and which probably nobody can help. Why say anything about it? It is cold, it is hot, it is wet, it is dry; somebody has broken an appointment, or ill cooked a meal; stupidity or bad faith somewhere has resulted in discomfort—there are plenty of things to fret about, if we are weak enough to heed trifles. It is simply astonishing how much annoyance may be found in the course of every day's living, even at the simplest, if one only keeps a sharp lookout on that side of things. Even Holy Writ says we are prone to trouble as sparks to fly upward. But even to the sparks flying upward, in the blackest of smoke, there is a blue sky above, and the less time they waste on the road, the sooner they will reach it. Fretting is all time wasted on the road. —Helen Hunt.

## Longevity of Ants.

Sir John Lubbock, the naturalist, who has done more to popularize the study of insect ways and habits than all the other modern entomologists combined, has been experimenting to find out how long the common ant would live if kept out of harm's way. On Aug. 8, 1888, an ant which had been thus kept and tenderly cared for died at the age of 15 years, which is the greatest age any species of insect has yet been known to attain. Another individual of the same species of ant (*Formica fusca*) lived to the advanced age of 13 years, and the queen of another kind (*Lasius niger*) laid fertile eggs after she had passed the age of 9 years. —St. Louis Republic.

## The Devil's Cap.

In medieval dramas the part of the devil was always played in a pointed red cap, with two side points or tassels. So much importance was attached to this cap that on one occasion, in France, an actor refused to play, and the entertainment was postponed because his "devil's cap" had been stolen and it was impossible to play the part of satan without a proper headpiece.

## Not a Mere Clerk.

Wealthy Parent—What! Engaged yourself to young Tapester! Outrageous. The idea of a Van Juneberry marrying a mere store clerk!

Daughter—But he isn't a store clerk now, papa. He is a gentleman of leisure.

"Eh?"

"Yes, he's been discharged." —Salina Herald.

Shiloh's cure, the great cough and croup cure, is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty-five doses, only 25c. Children love it. Sold by J. C. King & Co.

# DON'T FORGET

- ABOUT THE -

## Watches

### We told you about last week.

### We are selling lots of them. The

## PRICE AND QUALITY

### Sell them. It will catch you if you come and look.

## C. F. HOFFMAN.

# BING & CO.

## Christmas

Will soon be here and what to buy is the Question. Come in and we will try to help you. We have a nice line of

Fancy Goods,  
Japanese China Ware,  
Fine Table Linen,  
Fine Towels, Muffs,  
Dress Patterns,  
Silks, Ribbons,  
Draperies, Gloves,  
Hose, Underwear,

And many other articles too numerous to mention. Call and see.

## BING & CO.

# IF YOU WANT

## Revolvers, Guns, Ammunition, Skates, Pipes, Tobacco, Cigars, Pen Knives,

### or anything in the SPORTING Line at Greatly Reduced Prices, go to

## ALEX. RISTON'S.