

The Star.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PENNA., WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 30, 1892.

NUMBER 30.

VOLUME I.

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 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 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 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. Omnibus to and from all trains.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY commencing Sunday July 10, 1892. Low Grade Division.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	101	100
Red Bank	10 49	4 30			
Lawsonham	11 28	5 18			
New Bethlehem	11 35	5 25			
Oak Ridge	11 42	5 32			
Millsville	11 49	5 39			
Maysville	11 56	5 46			
Summersville	12 03	5 53			
Brookville	12 10	6 00	6 15		
Falls	12 17	6 07	6 34		
Falls Creek	12 24	6 14	6 41		
Reynoldsville	12 31	6 21	6 48		
Pancoat	12 38	6 28	6 55		
DuBois	12 45	6 35	7 02	10 05	1 35
Sabula	12 52	6 42	7 09	11 05	1 45
Winterburn	12 59	6 49	7 16		
Penfield	1 06	6 56	7 23		
Tyler	1 13	7 03	7 30		
Glen Fisher	1 20	7 10	7 37		
Benezette	1 27	7 17	7 44		
Grant	1 34	7 24	7 51		
Driftwood	1 41	7 31	7 58		

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 101	100	110
Driftwood	10 10		8 35		
Grant	10 17		8 42		
Benezette	10 24		8 49		
Glen Fisher	10 31		8 56		
Tyler	10 38		9 03		
Penfield	10 45		9 10		
Winterburn	10 52		9 17		
Sabula	10 59		9 24		
DuBois	11 06	7 00	9 31	12 05	3 30
Falls	11 13	7 07	9 38	12 15	3 40
Pancoat	11 20	7 14	9 45		
Reynoldsville	11 27	7 21	9 52		
Falls Creek	11 34	7 28	9 59		
Brookville	11 41	7 35	10 06		
Summersville	11 48	7 42	10 13		
Maysville	11 55	7 49	10 20		
Millsville	12 02	7 56	10 27		
Oak Ridge	12 09	8 03	10 34		
New Bethlehem	12 16	8 10	10 41		
Lawsonham	12 23	8 17	10 48		
Red Bank	12 30	8 24	10 55		

Trains daily except Sunday.

DAVID McCARGO, GEN'L. Supt.,
Buffalo, Pa.

JAS. P. ANDERSON, GEN'L. Pass. Agt.,
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. 13th, 1892, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

7:10 A. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For Buffalo, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester, connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie.

10:55 A. M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Summersville, Maysville, Millsville, Oak Ridge, New Bethlehem, Lawsonham and Red Bank.

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

4:50 P. M.—Mail—For DuBois, Summersville, Big Run, Punxsutawney and Walston.

7:55 P. M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

Trains Arrive—7:10 A. M.—Accommodation Punxsutawney; 10:55 A. M.—Mail from Walston 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, good for passage between all stations.

H. McINTYRE, Agent, Falls Creek, Pa.
J. H. HARRITT, Gen. Pass. Agent, Bradford, Pa.
E. C. LANE, Gen. Pass. Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

CHANGEABLE WEATHER!

Nature has seen fit to have changeable weather and why not have your person garmented with a heavy and noble 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.

**BARGAINS!
BARGAINS!**

I want to close out my summer goods to make room for fall stock, and will sell

Summer Goods AT COST!

Outing Cloth, 6½ cents, Sold before for 8 cents.

Outing Cloth, 8 cents, Sold before for 10 cents.

Outing Cloth 12 cents, Sold before for 12½ cents.

Challie, 10 cents, Sold before for 12½ cents.

Challie, 10 cents, Sold before for 15 cents.

Sateen, 10 cents, Sold before for 15 cents.

Indigo Blue prints 6 cents per yard.

Men's Seersucker Coat and Vest at 65 cents, Sold before for \$1.00.

Men's and Boys' Outing Shirts At 19 cents apiece

Men's suits at \$3.60, Sold before for \$5.00

All Men's suits reduced From \$2.00 to \$3.00 per suit.

Children's Suits \$1.00.

Now is your time to save money. These goods are all new.

N. Hanau.

J. S. MORROW,
DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, and Shoes,

Fresh Groceries Flour and Feed.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK
Reynoldsville, Pa.

City Meat Market

I buy the best of cattle and keep the choicest kinds of meats, such as

MUTTON, PORK

VEAL AND

BEEF, SAUSAGE.

Everything kept neat and clean, Your patronage solicited.

E. J. Schultze, Prop'r.

MONEY

made easy Manufacturing Rubber Stamps. Send for Price List of Outfits to J. F. W. Dorman & Co., 217 East German Street, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

The horse which carried the emperor of Germany through the Franco-German war is in receipt of a pension.

TALKS WITH A BRUSH

AN ECCENTRIC OLD EVANGELIST OF WESTCHESTER, N. Y.

Winter and Summer He Wanders Along the Roads Painting Scripture Texts on Boulders—Nothing Deters Him—Passive When Violence Is Used.

Who is the mysterious paint brush evangelist of Westchester county? Up and down the beautiful hills and along the rugged, rocky roads of Westchester for miles after miles his work can be seen. The wayfarer cannot escape it. At every fresh turn in the road the painted words of warning confront him. Even the most ungodly sinner in all New York, after walking a mile from the little village of White Plains, would think he was surely on the rocky road to the New Jerusalem.

Up in Westchester they call the mysterious evangelist the "Scripture Slinger," and they say "he slings it powerful thick." So he does, and with discrimination rare, in paint of the hue of heaven's own blue, mixed in oil.

All along those rocky roads the fences are made of huge boulders, out of which rough walls are made, separating the pastures and bounding the roadsides. Besides there are still other boulders jutting out of the soil along the roadway. On these, and on the stone fences, the mysterious evangelist unfolds his warnings. He is a little man, but energetic. He is a silent man, except with his brush, made out of hairs plucked from the necks of oxen. With it he speaks. His only name is "George."

He marches, a Salvation Army of one man, carrying a bugle to announce his coming. His sandy mustache bristles, and the lines of his face show sixty years. There hangs upon his head an old straw hat, summer and winter, and on the hat is a broad ribbon, bearing the legend, "Jesus is mighty to save." A cane, carved with innumerable inscriptions, helps him over the hills as he marches on, carrying the battered handbag in which repose his restless brush, his pot of paint, his Bible and other little things, such as a comb and cake of soap, through the use of which he keeps himself only a seminomad. They say there is no vanity in him, nor any glass with a quicksilver back in that battered bag.

As he marches he spies a rock, big and brown, half hidden behind a clump of weeds, and on which he left no message when last along that way. In a moment the weeds are uprooted, and kneeling by the rock he paints, letter by letter, "O-b-e-y t-h-e L-o-r-d." Then he marches on reading the Bible. On a smooth worn boulder in the stone fence, he prints, "Repent! Believe! And sin no more." Across the road he leaves the warning, "You must repent or go to hell." A little farther on he kneels, again, and under his brush grow the words, "The wages for sinners is hell-fire."

There are painted words, though along the roads more worldly than the ones he leaves there. One of them says, "Spend your Sundays at Manhattan beach." On finding this it is said he bowed his head a moment. Then in a deeper shade of blue than usual, mixed on the spot, he painted right alongside the words, "Where will you spend eternity?"

Many of the farmers up in Westchester take summer boarders, and on a big tree in the front yard each of them nails up a sign which reads: "Pleasant summer home. Board by the day or week." Across the road from such as these the paint brush says, "Think of that beautiful home above."

So the strange evangelist goes on, fighting the world with blue paint, measure for measure, and covering the surplus space with admonition, exhortation and advice.

To him all things are of the world worldly, and therefore he knows naught of politics. This strange man sleeps by the roadside, in a stable or where he may, and for months eats only what is given him. Money is nothing to him. For a little while each year he works on the Sound View stock farm, owned by William A. Sammis, and it is then he pulls the hair from the necks of oxen and makes his stock of brushes. His point is given him and he mixes it himself.

He has been told to stop the task of covering the rocks of Westchester with blue paint, but he keeps on. By his action he says, "Shall a man not make his fellow man reflect?"

Township trustees threaten and resolve in vain. The mottoes multiply. Assaults do not terrify him. Once he was met by two men near the Westchester fair grounds and commanded to stop painting a sentence he had begun. He turned his back to them and kept on without reply. When he had finished he began a new sentence. Then the men rushed at him and struck him down senseless with clubs. The unfinished sentence read: "Forgive thine"—

—New York Advertiser.

There were, according to the federal census of 1890, 1,769,000 male inhabitants of voting age in New York two years ago. Of these 685,000 were foreign born. About two-thirds of them (416,000) were naturalized 23,000 had taken out their first papers and 192,000 were at that time aliens.

The horse which carried the emperor of Germany through the Franco-German war is in receipt of a pension.

A Plan for the Roadside Weeds.

The foe of natural grace and beauty is the road commissioner, whose mistaken zeal is allowed annually to remove the grass which seeks to soften the dusty outline of the road along its untrodden borders and gutters. This is an expensive process and wholly unnecessary, since adding to the dust capacity of the street is the only service it accomplishes, the short, thick turf affording no obstruction to carriage wheels. This is called "cleaning up" the street, when, as a matter of fact, it only adds to its dirt.

But a worse phase of the cleaning up mania is apparent when the zealous commissioner proceeds to remove from the banks of the highway what he terms weeds—namely, the graceful mantle of vegetation with which nature ever seeks to conceal the wounds which man has made. It is interesting to watch the process by which the devastations of the road cutter are tempered to the eye by the beautiful natural screen of vines and herbage, which, if let alone, will soon cover the rough unsightly place with a drapery of verdure when the reckless workman has left behind him a shorn and barren waste.

After his inroads banks of sand and gravel are left on each side of the wide road, from which every spear of grass has been banished, the fences stand up stiff and stark, the rocks protrude from the soil, the trees which cannot be felled have their lower branches rarely cut away, so that their trunks are gaunt and unsightly, stumps are left along the edges of the fields and the soft turf is replaced by sandy slopes to be gullied by the rain.

Without wasting an hour nature begins her gentle but tireless work of transforming these ruins into beauty.—Garden and Forest.

Hindoo Legend of Adam and Eve.

The Hindoo legend of Adam and Eve in substance is as follows:

In the beginning God created Adima, the first man, and Heva, the first woman, which completed life. He placed them on the Island of Ceylon and commanded them never to quit their place of abode, but to remain and propagate their kind. In the course of time in wandering over the island they saw a most beautiful land connected with theirs by lofty peaks and ragged rocks. The land beyond was most beautiful to behold, being covered with stately trees whose branches hung with fruits of every variety. Many colored birds fitted from bough to bough and made a perfect din of ever changing music. Adima (note that this is directly opposite to our Biblical account) tempted and induced Heva to violate the command of the Creator and accompany him to the paradise across the rocky peaks.

When they had crossed the narrow neck of land which connected their island heaven with the mainland, they heard a loud, cracking noise and looked around just in time to see the isthmus break in two and sink beneath the waters of the ocean. When it was plain that their way back to their island paradise had been cut off they turned their attention to their new home and found it a land of sand, thorns, rocks and brambles, its supposed beauty having been but a mirage raised by Rakokasos, the spirit of evil, to tempt them to disobedience. For this act they were doomed to perpetual labor and final death.—St. Louis Republic.

Each Log Seven Cars Long.

The special train bearing the ten big logs destined for the flagpoles for the Washington World's fair building at Chicago will be run in three sections of fourteen cars each. Each of the logs equals the length of seven flat cars, though they are loaded in such a manner that the weight is carried by two of the cars. With the exception of the two largest, the logs are placed two together on the cars, but it was impossible to load the two largest in that manner, owing to their enormous weight.

The two end cars of the sections will support the load on a raised block working on a pivot. The other cars will be empty, and the logs will extend over them above the car floors. This arrangement is necessary owing to the curves in the road. When the train is on a curve, the first and last cars of the section will of course not be in the same straight line, and if the logs were supported by all the cars, it would be impossible to round the curves without breaking either the logs or the cars. To overcome this difficulty the movable blocks on the two end cars are brought into play, and while the empty cars curve around a bend in the track the pivots are also turned, permitting the logs to always retain the same relative position with respect to each other.

On sharp curves the middle of the load will be entirely clear of the cars at the center of the section, and will be parallel to a tangent drawn at the outer edge of the curve. When the curve is passed the pivots again throw the logs back to their original position.—Spokane (Wash.) Review.

Lifts His Hat When He Votes.

General Butler's voting is one of the chief incidents of election day in ward six. After making his ballot, the general proceeds to the box—those who are present hastening out of courtesy to make way for him—and, gravely lifting his hat, deposits his ballot with all the circumstances of one of the most serious acts of his life.—Lowell Cor. Boston Herald.

AGE OF THE EARTH.

A FASCINATING STUDY THAT IS ELUCIDATING A GREAT MYSTERY.

The Science of Geology Shows That the Age of the World Varies Between 75,000,000 and 680,000,000 Years—How These Computations Are Made.

At the recent meeting of the British association a discourse was delivered by the president, Sir Archibald Geikie, on one of the most interesting problems in modern science—the age of the world. Over a century has elapsed since James Hutton wrote his "Theory of the Earth," which was the first attempt to formulate a chronology of creation in accordance with the discoveries of science; since then knowledge has made vast strides, and his followers have access to a mass of information which he did not possess. Playfair and Kelvin improved upon his work, and now Geikie and the school to which he belongs have gone beyond them.

Geologists have ascertained that the rate at which erosion takes place can be measured; by applying their scale to the sedimentary rocks they have formed a hypothesis as to the time which has elapsed since erosion began. To put the proposition in similar language, the surface of the globe is constantly wearing away under the influence of water and wind. The portions which are worn off are carried down to the sea or into hollows, where they are deposited and form sedimentary rocks. If we can ascertain how long it takes to form a sedimentary rock, we can figure out when the progress of wearing away and redepositing began.

Sir Archibald states that on a reasonable computation the stratified rocks attain an average thickness of 100,000 feet. The material of which they consist was all washed down from high planes, deposited and left to stratify. By the inspection of river banks it is found that in places the surface of the land which has been carried down as sediment in rivers has been reduced at the rate of a foot in 730 years, while in other places, where the land was more stubborn or less flexible, it has taken 6,800 years to lower the surface one foot. The deposit must be equal to the denudation. Thus we find that while some of the sedimentary rocks have grown a foot in 730 years others have taken 6,800 years to rise that height. Thus the period of time that was required to build up 100,000 feet of sedimentary rock has varied according to locality from 73,000,000 years to 680,000,000 years. It follows that the active work of creation lasted for a cycle intermediate between these two figures. The cycle varied with endless succession of periods of disturbance by volcanic force and glacial action, and the frequent submersion of dry land, alternating with the emerging of continents out of the sea. These may have retarded the growth of sedimentary rocks, but they cannot have accelerated it.

A study of fossils teaches the steady uniformity with which the work of creation proceeded. Since man began to observe there has been no change in the forms of animal and vegetable life. A few species have disappeared—not one new species has been evolved. Not only do we find the fauna and flora of ancient Egypt as depicted on monuments which are probably 8,000 or 10,000 years old identical with those which are found in that country today, but shells which inhabited our seas before the ice age and grew in an ocean whose bed overlies the Rocky mountains are precisely the same species that are found in the Bay of Monterey and the waters of the Chesapeake. It is evident that there has been no essential change in the conditions of life since these animals and these vegetables were first created, yet how vast the shortest period which we can assign to the gap that divides us from that remote epoch!

Little by little the geologist is lifting the veil which covers the prehistoric record of our planet. The era which preceded the age of civilized man, with its vast rivers carrying down diluvial floods to the ocean, and the bursting forth of mountain ranges from contractions of the earth's crust has been painted to the life. But no one has exercised his pencil on that preceding age, when the forests made way for clumps of stunted birch and willow, incessant snowfalls covered the plains, glaciers crept down from the north, and gradually a vast sheet of ice half a mile thick drove mankind, with the mammoth and the reindeer, to those fortunate regions which, like California, escaped the agony of the last ice age.

Nor have we any distinct perception of that subsequent age when the ice melted or receded to the pole, or dense tropical jungle grew up in the morasses it had left, swamps steaming with tropical heat swarmed with uncouth batrachian and reptile life, trees of monstrous growth shed their shade over shiny pools and black ooze, and in the distance long mountain ranges whose footings had not yet closed, poured a never ceasing flood of lava down their sides. This is a page of history which is yet to be written, but the materials are accumulating, and the historian will not be long wanting.—San Francisco Call.

One Sided Education.

Mr. Specks—it seems to me a college education makes men rather one sided. Graduate—That's because they always pull on the same side. They ought to change their crews around once in while.—Good News.

Beauty Among Savages.

Among the Babines, who dwell to the north of the Columbia river, a large under lip is regarded as a type of beauty.

A small incision is made in the lip during infancy and a fragrant of bone inserted. This is replaced from time to time by larger and larger fragments, each operation being attended with severe pain, and at length pieces of wood measuring not less than three inches in length and an inch and a half in width, are inserted, causing the lip to protrude to a frightful extent. A similar custom exists among the Paraguay Indians, and the labrets worn by the Botocudos are inserted in a slit made in the lower lip.

A Botocudo has been noticed to take a knife and cut a piece of meat on it and tumble the meat into his mouth. Among the Hydans (Queen Charlotte islands) it is considered a mark of the lowest breeding to be without this labial ornament of the lower lip. When a young woman and an old one quarrel the elderly dame will reproach the younger with her youth, inexperience and general ignorance, pointing, were further proof necessary, to the inferior size of her lip. This lip of beauty is not, however, peculiar to these aborigines, but is common among some of the African tribes. The Berrys, for instance, who inhabit Sanbriat, a tributary of the Nile, insert in the lower lip a piece of crystal an inch in length. The Bongos women in a similar way extend the lower lip horizontally till it projects far beyond the upper. The mutilation of both lips is observed among the women of Kadje, in Segseg, between Lake Tsad and the Beuve.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Abuse of Hypnotism.

An army of miscreants misuse hypnotism to obtain money from their victims. They are constantly exposed by third parties, but seldom lose their power over their dupes, on account of the mesmerized condition of the latter.

Lower still in the depths of sin are those who call themselves "massage magnetizers," "massage hypnotists," or those who advertise "electric baths," "massage baths," "magnetic baths" and "magnetic treatment." There is no reason for their existence, unless it be in a correctional or penal institution. Lastly there are the artists, professors or fakirs, who give public exhibitions of the hypnotic process. Some of these are honest and upright, others are unscrupulous and mercenary wretches.

All of them, however, are to be carefully avoided by sensible people. They are to be avoided even more by young boys and girls than by grown folks. If any one desires to see the marvels of hypnotism, let him or her go to their own family physician, and either he or some other member of that noble profession will satisfy curiosity without injury to body, brains, minds or morals. In taking interest in hypnotics in any way, therefore, it is well to bear in mind Phineas's advice to young men—don't.—Philadelphia Times.

Expiration of Famous Copyrights.

Some of the good old novels are passing the limitation of their copyrights. This year the copyright expires on "David Copperfield," "Pendennis" and "Alton Locke." "The Scarlet Letter" went out of copyright early in the present year, and two or three cheap editions promptly appeared on the American market.

In England, however, the event passed without notice, as the book had long since yielded the English pirate all the booty that could be wrung from it. On the other hand.

American publishers are not affected by the knowledge that copyright on "David Copperfield," "Pendennis" and "Alton Locke" ends with this year. Each of those volumes has been so freely appropriated in this country that the cessation of the author's right in it will not influence its future price with us. But in England, where might has not been right in this matter, a keen competition is looked for among publishers, several of whom are understood to be prepared to flood the market at the earliest moment allowed by law with cheap editions of the popular books mentioned.—Chicago Post.

"Blowed It Out, of Course."

Asa J. Carter, of Surrey, Me., twenty-five years old, registered at the Hotel Atwood in Lewiston Thursday and went to bed early. About 11 o'clock Landlord Withee smelled gas, and he steered straight for Asa J. Carter's room. His transom was up and gas poured over it into the corridor. After two minutes of a cannonade of boot heels on the door Asa J. Carter appeared, half stupefied and wanting to know, in Hancock county English, what in thunder was wanting. His room was dark and his gas jet was found to be running full tilt.

"What did you do with your light?" asked the landlord.

"I blowed it out, of course," said Asa J. Carter.

Friday morning Mr. Carter remarked that "the way he looked at it he'd been a durned fool to waste the ole letting her burn all night."—Lewiston Journal.