

AN HONEST HEART.

It brought a ray of sunshine into the gloomy depot. "An all-fired hot day, marm. Goin' fur?" said an old farmer, addressing a lady who sat at his side in a railroad station waiting for a train. The woman drew away her rickety skirts impatiently, frowning as if to say, "You're out of your place, sir," but she made no audible reply. "An all-fired hot day, I say, marm," said the old man in a louder tone, supposing that she was a little deaf. "Are you goin' fur? Why," he continued, as no reply was vouchsafed, "I'm sorry you're deaf, marm. How long have you been so?" "Sir," said the woman, rising, "do you mean to insult me? I shall complain to the police." And she swept haughtily from the room. "Waal, I never!" exclaimed the old man, as he drew out the red bandanna and mopped his forehead. "Pretty tired, marm?" he continued, addressing a woman who had just come in, carrying a baby and a lot of bundles, and with two small children clinging to her dress. "Are you goin' fur?" "To Boston, sir," was the pleasant reply. "Got to wait long?" "Two hours. Oh, children, do be quiet and don't tease mother any more." "Look ahere, you young shavers, and see what I've got in my pocket." And soon both children were on his knees eating peppermint candy and listening to wonderful stories about the sheep and calves at home. Next he pulled out a string and taught them how to play "cat's cradle." They were soon on the floor, happy as kittens. "Now let me take that youngster, marm," he said, noticing that the baby wanted to be tossed all the time. "You look clean heat out. I guess I can please him. I'm a powerful hand with babies." In his big arms the child cowered with delight until he fell asleep. "Tain't worth it at all, marm," he said two hours later as he helped the woman and her charges on board. Buying a pint of peanuts for a little girl and paying 12 cents instead of 10 cents, he munched in hearty enjoyment until his train was called. "All aboard!" shouted the conductor, and the train started. "Something bright has gone out of this depot that doesn't come in every day," said one who remained—"an honest heart."—Success.

SAVING GRACE OF A HOBBY.

It Revives Hope and Enthusiasm and Makes Life Worth Living. "A priceless thing is a hobby. The daily tasks by which hosts of women support life are favorless, barren, almost hopeless. To such ones a hobby may offer the dearest hopes of ultimate freedom from the unwelcome daily task. It will at any rate serve to entertain and give point and flavor to an otherwise blank existence," is the position taken by Carrie E. Garrett discussing "Woman's Dreams and Hobbies" in "The Woman's Home Companion." "Hobbies have the power to concentrate and absorb the scattered energies which might otherwise be expended in purposeless flirtations, building superfluous bonnets, reading cheap sensations, gossiping away precious moments, picking out our friends' foibles, dissecting our own emotions and wishing vaguely for everything which is attainable. If the hobby did nothing else but prevent these frivolities, it would be a boon to humanity. "Man found out the value of hobbies long ago. Almost every man who is good for anything has a purpose which he thinks is quite the most magnificent one which a man could pursue. It is no matter whether it is lawmaking, pill-making or shoemaking, he pursues it with absorbing enthusiasm and strives to make the best laws or pills or shoes (as the case may be) to be found anywhere. "Woman has found that it is not enough to merely look pretty; that love cannot be her 'whole existence' (the poet to the contrary notwithstanding), and that even with the richest plenitude of gowns, jewels and enjoyments life still needs a purpose. If it is at all a respectable purpose and pursued with general zeal, it cannot fail to thrive and increase and bear fruit."—Cuban Bric-a-brac in Vogue.

Cuban Bric-a-brac in Vogue.

Curiosities and bric-a-brac from Cuba are now slowly coming into vogue. Oddly enough, they were quite fashionable 40 and 50 years ago. A favorite and one of the most beautiful objects imaginable is a bunch of crystals from one of the famous caverns in the limestone district. Some of these are as clear as rock crystal, and are not alone many faceted but are often covered in part with masses of large and small crystals of great brilliancy. When the faceting occurs in certain patterns, the crystal has the fire of a precious stone and, in a well lighted parlor will throw colored lights and fires in every direction. Still another beautiful object is a mass of fine fern leaf coral, which is found near the keys in the middle and eastern part of the island. Some of this is so delicate that it suggests a petrified cobweb.—Margherita Arlina Hamm in New York Mail and Express.

How He Was Floored.

"What's the matter with Holland? I heard he's laid up." "Yes; he bought his wife a chafing dish a couple of weeks ago." "How surely that isn't responsible for his illness. Why, that fellow can eat anything!" "Oh, it wasn't anything that he ate. She hit him over the head with it."—New York World.

Elephants.

There are annually killed in Africa a minimum of 55,000 elephants, yielding the possession of a quantity of raw ivory for the selling price of which is \$4,000,000.

Timidity and Greatness.

M. Dugas, a Frenchman, has written an extremely interesting book on "Timidity." He finds that the vast majority of people are timid in their youth. A considerable minority remain timid all their lives. Timidity leads to meditation and analysis. It enters into the temperament of the philosopher and man of science. Per contra, a thoroughly stupid man is seldom timid.

Virgil, Horace, Benjamin Constant, Michelet and Amiel were all notably timid men. M. Dugas notes that in the intellectual man you are apt to find great speculative hardihood combined with a practical timidity. Carlyle's is the typical case. The mere thought of having to order a coat or buy a pair of gloves caused him the most acute discomfort.

In its extreme type timidity approaches the malady of the will which the medical dictionaries call agoraphobia—the dread of the crowd, of the gaze of other people. All public speakers have known this feeling—even, it is said, the brazen M. Rochefort. Cicero, used as he was to the rostrum, was prevented by "blue funk" from delivering his "Milonian" speech. M. Sarcey, who has lectured every week for 20 years, says he has never been able to conquer his timidity. Paillet, a famous Parisian advocate, was so nervous that he used to say he half-hoped some accident would happen to him in the street on his way to the court, so that he might be prevented from appearing. Veteran actors, when they are worth the wait, seldom get over their "stage fright."

Heating Capacity of Wood.

A writer in Die Staats Zeitung corrects a very common supposition in regard to the heating capacity of wood, the most notable fact in the case being that such a practical and easily demonstrable error should so long have prevailed—namely, that the heating capacity of hard wood is greater than that of soft wood. The fact, as ascertained by repeated determinations, is that the greatest heating power is possessed by one of the softest varieties of such material—viz, the linden. Taking its heating capacity for the unit, the second best heater is also a soft wood—fir, with .99 heating power; next follow the elm and the pine, with .98; willow, chestnut and larch, with .97; maple and spruce fir, with .96; black poplar, with .95; alder and white birch, with .94 only. Then come the hard oak, with .92; the locust and the white beech, with .91, and the red beech, with .90. These examples leave no doubt of the general fact that hard wood heats the least.

London Book Thieves.

Suckling the book seller, gave me quite a little chat on book thieves the other day. "Book thieves," said he, "are most plentiful. They are also most audacious in disposing of their stolen wares. One of them did me rather neatly not long ago. I was sitting in my shop, thinking no harm, when a rather clerical looking man came in and offered me an abridged edition of Littré's Dictionary at £1. Of course I bought it. Judge my surprise when I found out about two hours afterward that the clerical looking gentleman had stolen that copy of Littré's Dictionary from the stall in front of my own shop! I may add that I had the satisfaction of recovering some volumes and juggling that respectable clerical looking gentleman, who, as I afterward found, had been doing many of my confederates in the same artistically nonchalant manner."—London Correspondence.

Identified by a Blind Man.

A blind man picked out his dead wife in the New York morgue a few days ago by his delicate sense of touch, says an exchange. Two women, both of the same name and both of whom died in Bellevue, were taken to the deathhouse at about the same time. When the morgue keeper caught the blind man's right hand and guided it to an upturned face, he said, "No, no; that's not my Mary!" The drawer was closed, and the next one was pulled out. The sightless man laid down his stick this time and used both hands. His face was transfigured as the tips of his fingers rested on the sharp set, cold features. "Mary," he whispered, "I have found you, dear! How thin your face has grown! How cold you are, Mary—how cold!" The blind man had made no mistake. The dead woman had been his wife.

A Story of Patti.

Patti once went on an excursion with a party of Americans, among whom was a young chap who could play on a banjo and sing "coon" and "rag" time songs like a professional. He did not intend that the great singer should judge of the quality of his art, but by accident she had a chance, and to the young man's joy she fell hilariously in love with every "rag time" melody he sang. This was a secret between the two until one evening Patti consented to sing for the company. Several listeners went mildly insane when the great artist, after a little preparatory "patting," sang "Mamie, Come Kiss Your Honey Boy."

Mexican Customs.

There are no drays or express wagons in the City of Mexico. The natives use a kind of cart with enormous wheels, but for carrying around town the "transportation" is all done on the backs of natives. If you want to have a trunk moved, you hire a "cargador," and for 25 cents he will carry a 800 pound trunk on his back two miles. In the country everything is carried on the backs of small mules. Drove of them come into town with produce on their backs.

Imaginary Dangers.

Nervous Old Lady (to dock hand)—Mr. Steamboatman, is there any fear of danger? Dock Hand (carelessly)—Plenty of fear, ma'am, but not a bit of danger.—Harlem Life.

Advertising in Germany.

German ways of advertising are considerably different from the pushing methods of the Americans. In the electric street cars there are found a place on the ceiling instead of around and below it. In the theaters permanent signs appear above the stage setting. German ideas of the fitness of things are better than the Saxon's in this respect at least. Window displays are popular, and many of the windows of the large stores extend down to the floors of the basements.

Perhaps the chief mode of street or public advertisement in Leipzig is the use of a large number of circular columns, about 4 feet in diameter and 12 feet in height, which are stationed throughout the city in conspicuous places. On the cylindrical surfaces of these iron columns advertisements in great variety are displayed. The form and style used are modest and unobtrusive only small paper placards, of a great variety of colors, announcing the name of the article, its merits and uses. Here also are posted the opera and theater programmes, in type not much larger than the ordinary newspaper size. These advertising posts correspond in a measure to the fence display advertising so much used in American cities, but are really not much more than public bulletin boards.—New York Press.

When Fitz-Hugh Lee Ran For Governor.

General Lee has been handicapped by a great name. It has stimulated his pride and ambition, but it has not inspired any vanity. When I asked him if this heritage had helped or hindered him, he said: "It has been a heavy load. I have had the reputation of a lot of ancestors as well as my own to look after. Whatever good I have done has been credited to them, and whatever of evil has been charged to me and magnified, because people said they had a right to expect much better things of a man of my blood and breeding. "When I was running for governor of Virginia, John Wise said that if my name had been Fitz-Hugh Smith I never would have secured the nomination. I replied that I had known a good many good men named Smith and would have been as proud of that name as of the one I wore. In that way I got the votes of all the Smiths in Virginia and a letter from a man who told me never to forget Captain John Smith, our first settler, who killed Pocahontas."—Chap Book.

Need of Covering During Sleep.

The reason it is necessary to be well covered while sleeping is that when the body lies down it is the intention of nature that it should rest, and the heart especially should be relieved of its regular work temporarily. So that organ makes ten strokes a minute less than when the body is in an upright posture. This means 600 strokes in 60 minutes. Therefore in the eight hours that a man usually spends in taking his night's rest the heart is saved nearly 5,000 strokes. As it pumps six ounces of blood with each stroke, it lifts 30,000 ounces less of blood in this night's session than it would during the day, when a man is usually in an upright position. Now, the body is dependent for its warmth on the vigor of the circulation, and as the blood flows so much more slowly through the veins when one is lying down the warmth lost in the reduced circulation must be supplied by extra coverings.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Boy Soldiers.

The best material of which to make fighting soldiers is found in boys from 16 to 21. This is the expression of old commanders. There were many captains in the civil war who were under 20 years of age. There were brigadier generals only 21 years old. General Grant was under 40 when he entered the war. Stonewall Jackson had won immortal fame at 38 and died at 39. General Sheridan was a general at 30. Fitz-Hugh Lee was a major general at 29. Alexander had conquered the world before he was 33. Napoleon became master of Egypt, crossed the Alps and fought the battle of Marengo at 30. Young men make the best soldiers. The civil war was fought by young men and boys.—Knoxville Tribune.

Wouldn't Alter His Picture.

A friend of Arnold Boeklin relates that when that eminent artist was quite a young man he married a Roman girl, beautiful and accomplished, but as poor as the young artist. Their daily meal often consisted of a pot of beans. Yet the artist would not sacrifice his ideals for any sum of money. One time he painted a landscape for a wealthy German merchant, who, as the prospective owner of the picture, asked him to make certain changes in it. This the bean eating painter refused to do, though the price offered him for the altered picture was nearly \$1,000.

Their Object.

Mr. and Mrs. Gaswell had moved only a few weeks before into a fashionable neighborhood and were preparing to issue invitations for their silver wedding.

He Worked in Oil.

Mrs. Million—Oh, so you used to know the Count Macaroni in Italy. He is very attentive to my daughter, you know, and I am somewhat interested in him. He tells me that he worked for 15 years under one of the old Italian masters and that his specialty is work in oil. Mr. Globetrotter—Yes, that was his profession when I saw him. He was one of the most rapid sardine canners in the place.—London Answers.

Painfully True.

She—So this is your picture? It is a true representation of the dining room of the ocean steamer, but why didn't you introduce some characters? He—Because that picture is entitled "The Dinner Hour During a Rough Passage."—Stray Stories.

Begging Methods.

It is said that the privilege of being in America is one of the most costly things connected with European travel. In Italy one is besieged by beggars. T. B. Aldrich, in "From Ponkapog to Pest," says that the Italian beggar generally assumes that he has done you some sort of service. This service is not usually visible to the naked eye, but Mr. Aldrich considers it a credit to the petitioners that they endeavor to throw a veil of decency over the injustice of their demands. He says:

There was an old son of Naples who dwelt on a curbstone near the Castell dell' Oro. Stumbling on his private public residence quite unintentionally one forenoon, I was immediately assessed. Ever after he claimed me, and finally brought his son-in-law to me and introduced him as a person combining many of the most desirable qualities of a pensioner. One of his strong points was that he had been accidentally carried off to America, having fallen asleep one day in the hold of a fruit vessel. "Eat, sir," I said, "why should I give you anything? I don't know you." "That is the reason, signor."

The guidebooks give disheartening accounts of mendicancy in Ireland, but that must be in the interior. I saw nothing of it along the coast, at Dublin and Cork. I encountered only one beggar in Ireland, at Queenstown, who retired crestfallen when I informed him in English that I was a Frenchman and did not understand him. "Thruve for ye," he said, "Pud cess to me, what was I thinking of?"

Curran's Retort.

Mr. Justice Robinson's encounter with John Phillip Curran has been sated by Lord Brougham to have been the most successful instance of repartee on record. Judge Robinson was known to be the author of some anonymous pamphlets, a circumstance which gave Curran an opportunity of retort when the judge made a brutal attempt to crush him when a young and inexperienced man at the bar. "I have searched all my lawbooks," said Curran, "and I can find no precedent on the point."

Patriotic Hancock.

During the siege of Boston General Washington consulted congress upon the propriety of bombarding the town of Boston. Mr. Hancock was then president of congress. After General Washington's letter was read a solemn silence ensued. This was broken by a member making a motion that the house should resolve itself into a committee of the whole in order that Mr. Hancock might give his opinion upon the important subject, as he was deeply interested from having all his estate in Boston. After he left the chair he addressed the chairman of the committee of the whole in the following words, "It is true, sir, nearly all the property I have in the world is in houses and other real estate in the town of Boston, but if the liberties of our country require their being burned to ashes I issue the order for that purpose immediately."

Some Tough Old Nuts.

Not all centenarians have been paragons of all the virtues. Thomas Whittington, who lived to be 104, was a habitual drunkard, drinking only London gin, of which he consumed from a pint to 1 1/2 pints daily. Phillip Laroque went to bed drunk at least two nights in the week until he was 100. At 92 he cut four new teeth. John de la Somet, 130 years old, was an inveterate smoker. Several famous old people were extremely addicted to matrimony. Owen Duffy, who lived to be 123, married his third wife at 116, "by whom he had a son and a daughter." Francis Hongo, a Venetian, was five times married and was the father of 49 children. At the age of 100 his white hair fell out and a new crop of the original color came in. At the age of 112 he had two new teeth.

A Berlin Scandal.

A Berlin physician of standing says, in a medical paper, that the nurses in the private hospitals are in league with the undertakers, who distribute among them circulars offering as much as \$25 by way of gratuity for a good job. He calls the attention of his professional colleagues to this infamous combination, which has been in force, so he declares, for half a century and exists in other large towns. He suggests the employment whenever it is possible of women working in sisterhoods or actuated by some higher motive than the mere pursuit of gain.—Berlin Correspondence.

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Financial Statement

Table with columns for 'TREASURER'S ACCOUNT—MONEY RECEIVED' and 'TREASURER'S ACCOUNT—MONEY PAID OUT'. Rows include items like 'From Col. School', 'From State Appropriation', 'From Col. School, including taxes of all kinds', 'From County Treas. unseated lands', 'From L. G. Lalle', 'From all other sources', 'Total Receipts', 'For building houses', 'For teachers' wages', 'For rent and repairs', 'For fuel and contingencies', 'Fees of Collectors, Supts., Treas., etc.', 'Salary of Secretary, Expenses, Stationery, Postage, etc.', 'For printing and Auditors' fees', 'For debts and interest paid', 'For new books', 'For supplies', 'For all other purposes and sundry exp.'

Table with columns for 'RESOURCES AND LIABILITIES'. Rows include 'Due Treasurer', 'Am't borrowed', 'Am't due District', 'Total debt of District', 'We hereby certify that we have examined the above and find it correct.', 'J. H. SYKES, W. T. CATHERS, Auditors.', 'LEVI SCHUCKER, Witness our hands this 6th day of June, 1898.', 'JOHN DAUFHERTY, President.', 'W. A. LONDON, Secretary.'

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Horse shoeing done in the neatest manner and by the latest improved methods. Repairing of all kinds carefully and promptly done. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. HORSE CLIPPING Have just received a complete set of machine horse clippers of latest style pattern and am prepared to do clipping in the best possible manner at reasonable rates. Jackson St. near Fifth, Reynoldsville, Pa.

The Star, If you want the News.

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in Percale, Organdy, Alsake, Dress Gingham, Dimity, Lawn, Wool, Challie and Sateen, at the Lowest Prices. Ladies' Ribbed Vests 5c. Ladies' and Children' Drawers. Children's Long and Short Dresses. CLOTHING. Fine All-wool Scotch Plaid in Brown and Gray in Men's, Youths' and Child's Suits. You save from 10 to 20 per cent. by buying here. Children's Suits, sold for \$2.00, now \$1.25. " " " 3.50 and 4.00, now 2.75. N. HANAUS.

Mid-Summer Sale Announcement.

In order to fully appreciate the bargains we are offering in all lines of staple and fancy wares, it is only necessary to call at our store, where you will soon be convinced that we are

"Rock Bottom" in prices on high grade goods. You will find an immense, carefully selected stock from the best markets in the world and we guarantee

SATISFACTION with every purchase. It will be to your advantage and we will be pleased to have you call.

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JAMES ELTON, A. M., Ph. D., Principal, Central State Normal School, Lock Haven, Pa.