

Intellect in Sex.

The common impression that the average man is superior to the average woman intellectually at least in originality, inventiveness, reasoning power and the like is beyond doubt due to the common habit of judging each sex by its most superior representatives. This seems fair enough and would be fair enough, but for the difference between the sexes in variability—that is, the range of spreading down from and up above the average, in intellectual traits at least the male sex is the more variable group. The very highest and very lowest marks in a mixed college class will commonly be given to men; the variability found among boys in the numerous mental tests which have been given by psychological investigators is from 5 to 10 per cent greater than that found among girls. Of the thousand most eminent intellects of history 97 per cent are men, the variability which causes the monopoly of genius causing also the existence of twice as many male as female idiots—Bookman.

Equal to the Emergency.

Being equal to an emergency helps one out of plights into which the best of us sometimes fall. A certain actor came so belated to the theater one evening when he was to play Othello in the tragedy of that name that he forgot to blacken his hands and rushed on the stage with them white and his face sooty. Of course the audience giggled, and poor Othello, when he realized the cause of the mirth, was almost unable to proceed with his part and so deeply mortified that, when he made his exit after his first scene, he declared that he could not finish the performance, but a happy thought struck him. He procured a pair of flesh colored gloves, blackened his hands, put the gloves on and walked quietly on again. There was quite a little tittering as the Moor went on with his lines, but it entirely subsided as during a speech of one of the other characters the dusky lover carefully drew off his gloves, disclosing hands to match his face. Then those whose risibles had been affected felt small and awkward.

Dumas' Address to the Electors.

The elder Dumas stood in 1848 for the chamber of deputies, and this was his address to the electors: "I am a candidate for the office of deputy. I ask your votes. These are my reasons why you should give them to me: Not counting six years devoted to the acquirement of an education, four years passed in performing the duties of a notary and seven years as an employee of the government, I have worked ten hours a day for twenty years. That makes 73,000 hours. During those twenty years I wrote 400 volumes and 35 plays. Of each of the 400 volumes an average of 4,000 copies have been printed and sold at 5 francs each. The 35 plays have each been performed on an average 100 times. My books have produced 11,853,600 francs; my plays have produced 6,390,600 francs. Taking 8 francs a day as the average pay of a workman, and as there are 300 working days in the year, my books have paid for twenty years the wages of 692 people and my plays the wages for ten years of 347 people. But the last figure must be multiplied by 3 to include the provinces, making 1,041, and adding 70 for the ushers, chiefs of the clique and cab drivers makes a total of 1,458. Plays and books, then, have paid the wages of 2,160 people for all these years, not counting Belgian pirates and foreign translators." Yet he was not elected.

A Rare Article Indeed.

A little girl not long ago displayed a bit of feather—black, as it happened—to a caller at the house. This man looked impressed and inquired gravely, "What is that Nelly, an angel's wing?" The child slowly shook her head. "Oh, no," she answered at once. "Angels' feathers are white, and I think they are very scarce."

Silence.

Johnny—What's silence, Freddy? Freddy—It's what you don't hear when you listen.—Kansas City Independent.

The man who is trying to keep his head above water realizes that a floating debt is a poor life preserver.

STRANGE ADVICE!



Dr. G. G. Gross gives alert personal attention to his great humanitarian contract.

In our Almanac for many years past we have given unusual advice to those afflicted with coughs, colds, throat or lung troubles or consumption. We have told them if they did not receive any special benefit after the use of one 75-cent size bottle of German Syrup, to consult their doctor. We did not ask them or urge them to use a large number of bottles, as is the case in the advertising of many other remedies. Our confidence in German Syrup makes it possible for us to give such advice. We know by the experience of over 35 years that one 75-cent bottle of German Syrup will speedily relieve or cure the worst coughs, colds, bronchial or lung troubles—and that, even in bad cases of consumption, one large bottle of German Syrup will work wonders. New trial bottles, 25c.; regular size, 75c. At all druggists.

For sale by Stokes & Feicht Drug Co.

BEN HARDIN'S CLOTHES.

They May Have Changed the Course of American History.

Singular the coincidence and deserving mention that three presidents of the United States elected to the world's highest office at five successive presidential elections should have had close and direct personal connection with Kentucky, says the Louisville Herald. Abraham Lincoln, elected in 1860 and in 1864, was born in Hardin county. Ulysses S. Grant, elected president in 1868 and 1872, attended the celebrated Maysville academy, conducted by Jacob W. Rand and William W. Richeson, of that beautiful and historic little city. Among the schoolmates of General Grant at Maysville were the late Hon. Walter Newman Haldeman of Louisville, founder of the Courier-Journal; Hon. Thomas H. Nelson, United States minister to Mexico; the Hon. William Henry Wadsworth of the Mexican claims commission; Richard H. Collins, historian of Kentucky, and many others. General Grant always entertained a warm feeling for Kentucky and delighted when president to give official recognition to sons of the old commonwealth on whose soil he had spent happy days. So well, indeed, did General Grant think of Kentuckians that as far back as the election of 1860 he voted for John Cabell Breckinridge, then regarded as first of Kentucky's favorite sons, for president of the United States.

Not many are aware that James Buchanan of Pennsylvania, elected president in 1856, was a resident during an interesting period of Hardin county, which had given birth to the great American destined to succeed him in the presidency. It was in 1813 that James Buchanan took up his residence at Elizabethtown. Five years before, in the very county of which Elizabethtown was then and is now the county seat, had been born a child, Abraham Lincoln, destined to achieve higher honors and a greater name in history than even Buchanan himself, considered in his day one of the most fortunate of American public men.

Buchanan's father had purchased as an investment some property near Elizabethtown. Giving it to his son, he bade him settle in the new land of promise and grow up with it. Buchanan, then three and twenty, a college graduate and a lawyer, had little fitness for the rough and ready days of frontier life. Attending the first term of court after his arrival, he noticed among the visiting lawyers the celebrated Ben Hardin, in a suit of unbleached tow linen, ill fitting and badly built, giving its gifted wearer a clownish appearance. Buchanan felt surprised to see this ungainly looking personage take a seat among the lawyers.

A case was called the third day of the term in which the pleadings were very intricate, and after the strictest English forms before the days of Chitty. The future president's wonder was inexpressible when he saw Hardin take hold of this case with astonishing skill and force. The arguments of the rough looking Kentucky lawyer were masterpieces of learning, logic and clearness. Before he left the courtroom that day young Buchanan resolved that where such ill favored looking lawyers possessed so much learning and power there was small show for a budding Pennsylvania tenderfoot. Rather than struggle for success at the bar with such giants as Hardin and his colleagues he would go back to his native Keystone commonwealth. Meeting Mr. Hardin afterward in congress, 1821-23, Mr. Buchanan declared that he went to Kentucky expecting to be a great man there, that so many lawyers he came in contact with were his equals and so many again his superiors that he gave it up.

Thus Ben Hardin's ill fitting suit of unbleached tow linen may have changed the whole course of American history.

Chief End in Civic Art.

To make utility the vehicle of beauty is a chief end in civic art, says the Century. Use and beauty have too commonly been regarded as necessarily separated attributes! Things of utility must be commonplace, and it is immaterial if the commonplace be ugly; its very ugliness makes us appreciate all the more the beauty of things rare, kept precious and apart—that is the view the multitude has been led to take, and from which even many artists are not exempt. It was an old fashioned custom to isolate all the nice things of the household in the best room, which was too precious to live in. But the modern practice is to make the whole house as beautiful as possible. We now see that just because the "best room" went used, its contents deemed beautiful, really made it a chamber of horrors. A forced familiarity with ugliness dulls the taste for beauty. So unless the eyes are wonted to the beautiful by seeing it on every side, resident in the most common things, beauty at its best cannot be given to the things set apart to wear it as a garment of state, as in statues, monuments and public buildings.

A Novel Race.

A novel race was introduced at a Madras fair. It was a handicap of all animals bred in the country, the competitors including buffaloes, elephants, a goat, ram, emu, elk, besides ponies and horses. The elephants were placed as if moving in a marriage procession and went over the course at a quick walk. The ram and goat, ridden by little boys, ran well, and the buffaloes went at a good gallop, but the emu would not stir, neither would the elk, until the end of the race, when it took fright and darted down the course at great speed. Finally a ram was the winner, a horse coupling in second and a buffalo third.

VANISHED TREASURES.

Masterpieces of Art That Are Lost to the World.

The "Venus de Milo," which has been in the Louvre for many years, is, as all the world knows, an imperfect piece of sculpture, though it is the greatest treasure of its kind the world has ever seen. A great reward would be given the man who could find the missing parts. About 1878 the most important of them—the right arm—came to light in London and was proved by experts to be genuine. The owner, however, refused to part with it and concealed it for fear it would be stolen. Unfortunately he died without revealing its hiding place, so it is as much lost as ever.

A bronze drinking cup which was stolen from an Egyptian temple in 1739 and brought to Europe has miraculously disappeared. On it is engraved the whole history of the Pharaohs, and it could easily be sold for \$100,000. In fact, the French government offered a reward of \$14,000 for its discovery, but the famous cup has vanished, probably forever.

Another treasure which has vanished in as strange a way is the Marcella vase of the Dresden collection. This is the only piece missing from the famous Dresden Marcella collection, the value of which is said to be \$75,000. It bears the cross arrows and the lion's head. Not long ago the vase was said to be in England, but, be that as it may, the person who rediscovers this treasure may command any price in reason for it.

How it is possible that a treasure so large as a painting could be lost sight of entirely is not easily explained, but this has often happened. One of Reynolds' paintings, "Countess of Derby," which is considered his best portrait, has disappeared. Not long after it was painted it disappeared from the collection of the Earl of Derby and has never been heard of since, though it would bring \$150,000 to the finder. There are also two Van Dykes and a Rembrandt missing, for which collectors are willing to pay \$200,000. The Earl of Crewe would give a large sum for the return of a Cupid which some vandal cut from the portrait of the former Countess of Crewe and her son, who was painted as the sprite.—St. Louis Republic.

THE STAGE KISS.

It Tests the Genius of the Actor and the Actress.

The stage kiss is important. There is nothing which so tests the genius of an actor and an actress as the ability under just such circumstances to produce the illusion of love. On the stage it is necessary for them to forget their own personalities, to smother their own feelings, one for the other, and in the place of the warped though genuine kiss we see at the railroad station and the steamship wharf instead

our eyes by the magic of their acting a highly artificial product.

And this highly artificial product, because it is art and because it is produced by art, impresses us as real and genuine where the actually real and genuine would have filled us only with derision and contempt, just as real tears on the stage would fail to move us. Indeed, the best stage kisses, the kisses that are most convincing in the way of realism, are usually given and received by actors and actresses whose feeling for each other in private life is, to say the least, indifferent. Frequently, if audiences only knew, they watch lovemaking on the stage between men and women who are literally at daggers' points with each other.

I would not go so far as to say that such a state of feeling always contributes to good stage lovemaking and to realistic stage kissing, but I do know that it is an axiomatic truth, recognized by theatrical managers everywhere, not to engage playfolk lovers to enact similar roles in a drama if it is at all possible to get any one else.—Blanche Ring in "The Psychology of the Stage Kiss."

Indigestion.

The following cure for indigestion is recommended by the eminent Dr. Bond in the London Lancet, a medical journal of world wide repute.

"The indigestion must be a very hopeless one," says Dr. Bond, "which will not yield to a diet of a small cup of warm milk to which a teaspoonful of rum has been added, followed by a plain biscuit or two and some very mild cheese, paradoxical as this combination may seem."

According to Dr. Bond, there is a subtle harmony between these ingredients that does the business.

Earthquake Gowns.

In 1750 there was a great earthquake in England, and Horace Walpole records that "several women have made 'earthquake gowns'—that is, warm gowns to sit out of doors all night." Walpole also tells that "Turner, a great china man at the corner of the next street had a jar cracked by the shock. He originally asked 10 guineas for the jar. He now asks 20, because it is the only jar in Europe that had been cracked by an earthquake."

Mended It.

"I have never given you credit for knowing very much, madam," said a blunt old bachelor, "but"—

"Sir," she interrupted. "Do you wish to insult?"

"But," he continued, "I have always admired your grace and beauty."

"I accept your apology," said the lady.

Knew She Was Pretty.

Lillie (to visitor)—Don't you think that I look just like my mamma? Mother—Hush, child! Don't be vain!

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

OF WINSLOW TOWNSHIP SCHOOL DISTRICT FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 4, 1906.

ACCOUNT OF TREASURER.
DR.
To state appropriation for year ending June, 1906..... \$ 5,171 16
From collector, including taxes of all kinds..... 10,697 03
From other sources..... 1,706 10
From Co. Treas. for unassigned lands..... 126 48
Total receipts..... \$17,700 77

CR.
Building and furnishing houses..... \$ 151 27
Renting, repairing, etc..... 450 44
Teachers' wages..... 11,300 00
Paid to teachers attending the Teachers' Annual Institute..... 375 00
School text books school tax..... 1,299 25
School supplies other than text books..... 516 74
Fuel and contingencies..... 484 26
Salary of Secretary..... 180 00
Rent and interest paid..... 2,507 62
Other expenses..... 307 86
Total expenses..... \$17,333 86
Cash on hand..... 366 91

ACCOUNT OF COLLECTOR.
DR.
To amt' school duplicate due at last settlement..... \$ 2,651 35
To amt' school duplicate for 1905..... 2,545 01
Total debits..... \$5,196 36

CR.
By amt' p'd to O.H. Broadhead, treas..... 10,704 83
Collecting \$5,630 00 at 2%..... 122 99
" \$8,917 00 at 5%..... 450 85
5% rebate on amount collected before September 1st..... 331 58
Exonerations on school tax..... 1,321 88
Exonerations on building tax..... 75 78
Am't school returned..... 70 62
Am't school building returned..... 21 22
Total..... \$12,954 06
Balance uncollected..... 1,797 38

RESOURCES.
Am't due district from all sources..... \$ 1,797 38
Cash on hand..... 366 91
Total..... \$ 2,164 29

LIABILITIES.
Am't due Treasurer..... \$ 947 07
Unsettled bills..... 267 22
Amount borrowed..... 1,700 00
Total..... \$ 2,914 29
Liabilities in excess of resources..... 170 00

No. mills levied for school purposes..... 9
No. mills levied for building purposes..... 3

We, the undersigned auditors of Winslow township, having met and audited the several accounts find them as set forth in the above report. In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 4th day of June, 1906.

J. A. SUTTER, JOHN H. HITCHCOCK, JOHN FEGATE.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT JAN. 1, 1906.

TRAINS LEAVE REYNOLDSVILLE:

For New Bethlehem, Red Bank, and principal intermediate stations, Oil City and Pittsburg, 6:30, 8:08 a. m., 1:25, 5:07, 7:35 (New Bethlehem only) p. m. week-days. Sundays 6:30 a. m., 4:20 p. m.
For DuBois, Driftwood, and principal intermediate stations, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, 6:30 a. m., 12:52 6:25 p. m. week-days. Sundays 12:50 p. m.
For DuBois only 11:42 a. m. week-days, 9:15 p. m. daily.
W. W. ATTERBURY, J. E. WOOD, Gen. Manager, Passenger Traffic Mgr
Geo. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.



MADE AT THE GREAT WATCH WORKS AT CANTON, OHIO.

The more you know of the excellencies of Dueber-Hampden Watches the surer you are that they are among the finest watches America produces.

See them at the following stores:

A. Gooder
Jeweler

Stove Polish 9c.

"U-Shine-It"—the new liquid stove polish, shines easier; wears longer, covers more surface and costs less than any other.

Big Can, 9c.

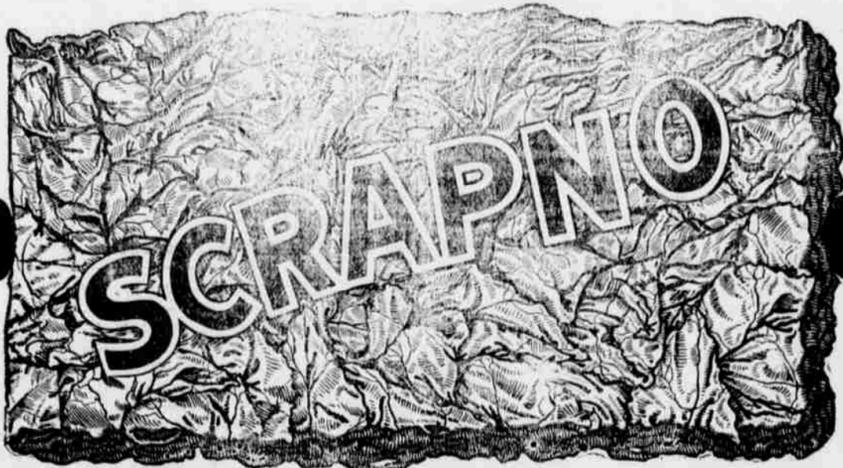
If you want to save labor, buy the 6-5-4 Self-Shining "Stove Lusta," which will not wash off, is applied like paint, "Eats Up" rust, and is equally good for Gas Ranges, Farm Machinery, Stoves, Stove Pipe and Wire Screens. Keeps forever. 25c.

If your dealer hasn't it Big-Stove Co. has

Subscribe for

The Star

If you want the News



Here's a Big Fat Package

that gives you the biggest five cents' worth of chewing you ever got; and it's all long leaf, fresh from the tobacco plantations, pressed into a soft, moist, spongy package—a rare good chew for everyone.

SCRAPPNO

The Clean Chewing Tobacco

made extra clean, extra big, extra good, and kept fresh with an extra wax wrapper inside a sealed bag that fits flat in your pocket. Three times as many chews as you usually get for a nickel.

Big Package 5c.
SOLD EVERYWHERE