

# Smart & Silberberg.

## OIL CITY, PENNA.

### Ladies' Long Coats.

#### An Interesting Topic.

Do you know that thoroughly good Winter Coats can be bought here for \$15, or less? We are not aiming at mere cheapness, but this season we are going to sell a lot of winter coats at \$15 and less. They are full of style—they conform to the season's most effective rulings in that respect, and they are equally full of splendid quality. In a word, they are a genuine surprise in value giving.

**Long Coats**—42 inch model, of castor and black kersey, double-breasted box front and half fitted back—faring collar and edges finished off with narrow rows of stitchings, lined throughout with satin—beautifully tailored and one of the most popular types of the hour,  
**\$13.90.**

**Box Coats**—27 inches long, half-fitting back, of castor and black kersey, lined throughout with satin, a style favored by many.  
**\$9.90.**

#### Carpets at Less than Mill Cost.

We have been looking ahead and doing a little figuring; the result is we find we have Carpets, Rugs and Curtains enough for two stores like this. This means that a lot of them have got to be sold, even if we lose money on them. From out of the entire stock we have selected a number of pieces of several different grades which for some reason or other have not moved rapidly. These we will sell at absolutely less than mill prices.

Four or Five pieces Tapestry Brussels at 42c, worth 75c.

Six or Eight pieces Smith's Velvets at 60c, worth \$1.00.

Five or Six pieces Smith's Axminster at 89c, worth \$1.35.

#### Lot of High-Grade Mattings at About Half.

The only trouble with them is they're too fine for ordinary selling. They come mostly in rich, dark, colorings and are the finest grade of Japanese mattings we have ever carried—Price 33c, instead of 55c.

#### Book Bargains—High-Class Copyright Fiction at About One-third Value.

"Philip Winwood," "Via Crusis," "Tom Grogan," "In Connection With the De Willoughby Claim," "A Lady of Quality," "The Damnation of Thea Ware," "The Market Place," "Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," "A Gentleman of France," "The Pride of Jeonico," "The Jessey Bride," "Caleb West, Master Diver," "An Enemy to the King," "The Prisoner of Zenda," "By Right of Sword," "The Sowers," "The Choir Invisible," "Barabas," "The Gaddy," "The Sorrows of Satan," "The Celebrity." All \$1.50 copy-right works, at 50c each.

## SMART & SILBERBERG,

### OIL CITY, PA.

#### WOULD TELL OF A DINNER.

##### But the Bare Was Discouraged and Put Off the Train.

The girl was pretty enough to attract attention as she entered the elevated train, and of her escorts the one whose name was soon disclosed to be Jack looked very important. His accent was slightly affected. The other escort was a neutral looking chap with no accent. His name proved to be Tom.

As soon as the trio were seated Jack in a loud voice took up a story with which he had evidently been boring his companions before they entered the car. It was a recital in great detail of his experiences at a recent dinner. He described the courses, told what the guests said, which was uninteresting, and even related his own feelings. The girl and Tom looked as if they were heartily tired of it. Jack gave them no opportunity to interrupt.

"Then," he continued, "when the coffee was brought in I asked the waiter to put three lumps of sugar in mine, and he seemed surprised because, you know, most people take only one lump of sugar, but I have always taken three in mine ever since I was old enough to order, and that was the way my father did, and what he did was good enough for me, and then the gentleman who sat opposite me and whose name I did not catch, as most of them were French, lifted his glass and, bowing to me, said, 'A votre santé,' and I said, 'What did he say?'" interrupted the girl.

"He said, 'A votre santé,' and I—" "Do you mean to say that a gentleman said that to you?" thought the girl, and one of the passengers thought he saw her give Tom a little kick.

"Why—er—that is, of course he was a gentleman," said Jack.

"Do you know what it meant?" asked the girl.

"Why—er—that is, not exactly, of course, but in a general way it is a complimentary toast."

"Do you know its true meaning?" said Tom, coming to the girl's aid, "when the man lifts his glass and says it to you?"

The chap called Jack was now badly flustered, and he admitted that he did not know exactly what the Frenchman intended to say to him.

"And you sat there, Jack," said the girl earnestly, "and permitted that fellow to say that to you without resenting it?"

"Resent it! Why, I didn't know that the fellow was insulting me. How did I know that?"

"But he said 'A votre santé' to you, Tom, would you let anybody say such a thing as that to you?"

"Not if I were as big as he was," said Tom promptly.

With this most of the passengers within earshot were enjoying the sport. When they wanted to laugh, they held up their newspapers. The girl's face gave no indication of the fun that she was having except when she turned around to Tom and allowed one eyelid to drop slowly until the lashes rested on her cheek. It was a deliberate wink, and Tom responded in kind. The other chap seemed to feel that he had made a mistake in some way, but he didn't know just how. Moreover, he knew that enough of the conversation had been overheard by the other passengers to make him appear ridiculous in their eyes.

"I don't just see yet where the insult in saying 'A votre santé' comes in," he said.

"You explain to him, Tom," said the girl.

"I have not the heart to tell you, Jack," said Tom. "Really, I haven't, old man, but if you ever see that Frenchman again just punch his face and see what he does."

"It was certainly a most unwarranted insult," added the girl. "I always thought you would resent such a thing."

"I would have resented it," said Jack. "If he had said it in English. How was I to know? Hello, this is Eighteenth street and I must get off. I've got an engagement with my dentist. No, I can't go any farther. Well, goodbye, see you soon," and he disappeared out of the door the young woman and Tom laughed to make up for lost time, and so did the other passengers.—New York Sun.

#### A MASTER OF THIEVERY.

**Stole a Man's Stocking Off His Foot Without Disturbing His Boot.**

"Talking about slick thieves," said the captain of the stockyards police station, "the uncrowned king lives out in my district. If he had as much brain matter as he has ingenuity and as much daring for big crimes as he has for small ones, a Sherlock Holmes couldn't get within a mile's walk of him in a thousand years. Tom smile."

"Ask the boys who keep a watchful eye over the unsophisticated stock raisers who the man is they fear the most. They will tell you it is Moses Kilinski. He is afraid of turning a big trick, but when it comes to getting a watch chain, an overcoat, some trinket or the sports coins in a stockman's pocket Moses beats any light fingered artist in the country."

"During the live stock show Moses stole a stocking off the foot of a Canadian who had a pen of Cotswolds on exhibition, stole it when the fellow had his big cowhide boots on and never disturbed the boot of the foot that the stocking was on, and the fellow was wide awake when it was done. One of my men caught Moses while he was getting away with the goods."

"There were half a dozen people around within a few feet of the sheep breeder and Moses when the theft was committed. This is no fairy tale."

"It was one of the big days of the show," continued the captain. "The Canadian was busy talking to some western people about his breed of sheep. He was sitting on a bale of hay. Moses was shambling through the sheep section. How he escaped my men and got inside is something that he alone could tell."

He edged up to the group around the Canadian. One of my plain clothes men caught sight of him, and he noticed that Moses was busy with his hands."

"He could not see what the fellow was doing and waited. In a few moments Moses dropped something into his overcoat pocket. The plain clothes man took hold of him and, reaching into the overcoat pocket, drew out a ball of red yarn. He walked Moses back to the group and, holding out the ball of yarn, asked if any of the men had been 'touched.' They looked and shook their heads negatively."

"The next morning the Canadian came over to the police station. Moses had been run in on general principles, and I asked the caller what had happened to him. He held up a red sock. 'Moses stole the other,' he said to me. 'See here,' and he put his cowhide boot on a chair in my office and pointed to a little hole in the toe. 'Yesterday afternoon that fellow stole my sock through this hole. He saw one of your men caught him, but I did not know your language to me until last night when I pulled off my boot and found the sock was gone.'"

"Moses admitted the theft. He said he saw a bit of the red sock through the hole in the toe of the boot, and he noticed it was a good quality of yarn, and, taking the blade of his knife, he started out raveling, knowing that the man was too busy talking to pay any attention to the loss of a sock."—Chicago Chronicle.

### SUBDUED THE MULES

#### AN AMUSING EXPERIENCE IN WHICH GRANT PLAYED A PART.

**When the First Unruly Animal Had Been Cowed After Playing Havoc With a Score of Men, Grant Found a New Way to Break the Drive.**

In the war with Mexico Grant was second lieutenant, but for the most of the time he commanded one company in the Fourth Infantry. He was quiet, gentle and mild mannered. He said but little to any one, but when he did speak there was excuse for it. He camp he was always being doled something. If a man was sick or simply ailing a bit, it was Lieutenant Grant. If rations were short and poor and the army was where full rations and good ones could be had, Grant would not rest until his men were properly supplied.

History has told how bravely Grant fought in the hardest battles of the Mexican war, but no history has told it just as his company saw him in those battles. There was no bluster, no fuss and feathers, no wild swinging of arms, no swearing, but a steady, unflinching courage in those battles. He was as cool and collected as he was on drill, yet he seemed to fly from one end of the company to the other, giving orders in that quiet but effective way which characterized him in later years.

Many will recall that funny male story in which Grant played a part—the Mexican war story. Well, the writer of that story did not tell the funniest part.

The brigade quartermaster had received a number of wild, unruly mules after the army reached Mexico. The quartermaster and his force of civilians spent a day in trying, without success, to break two spans of those mules to harness. The minute a harness was thrown on to a mule that minute a mule's heels began to fly in the air, and they continued to fly until the harness was strewn over the ground.

That night the quartermaster sent for a detail of a lieutenant and 20 men to report to the corral early the next morning to aid in training mules to service in transporting army rations and stores.

Lieutenant Grant marched two men from each of ten companies to the corral at the appointed hour and was told what was wanted. The young officer took a survey of the mules, harness and army wagons he had been called upon to deal with. His first order was:

"Bring a couple of ropes 20 feet in length."

The next order was: "You men," addressing the quartermaster's civilians, "surround that mule, halter him and hold him, no matter what he does—do you hear, hold him. Corporal, take ten men, one on a side, and as soon as the animal is haltered manage to fasten one end of these ropes to his hind legs."

When that was done, and it was not accomplished without a good many bruises, he directed that a set of five men should take charge of each rope and hang on to it, no matter how much the mule objected and kicked. The men proceeded to obey orders. They got within a few feet in front of the victim, this virtually facing him in on three sides. That done, other civilians were told to place the harness upon the beast. Almost before the last buckle was fastened the mule bent in preparation for a masterful kick.

"Hang to those ropes," called the lieutenant.

The ten men hung to the ropes, and that first attempt to clog the air with mule heels was a dismal failure. The victory made the men overconfident. As quick as a flash, when the rope holders were not watching it closely, the mule, both male and female, flew in the air and ten soldiers were rained that to the ground in the mud, and before they could get up again they were being kicked again and again, and ten men were mixed in that mud to the queen's taste.

"Let no man loose his hold!" commanded Grant.

Well, that mule kicked and wallowed those two strings of soldiers in the mud until it was worn out by the hard exercise, and then had sense enough to stand still until fully harnessed. The mule was compared to a pack of cost to uniforms, privy, fresh and bones for at.

The wagon master asked if there was not a better way to train the animals.

"There can't be a worse way," said the lieutenant as he wandered away from the corral a few rods to a large and nearly square rock at least ten feet high and ten feet wide, and he ordered that the mule be harnessed to it.

Returning, he gave orders to take the next victim to the large rock. It was backed as close to the obstruction as possible without actually touching it. Half a dozen men were told to hold the mule by the head, ears and neck and on no account to let it advance from the rock. Then a man was told to clap a harness on quickly.

As soon as the buckles began to fasten the mule became restless. Pretty soon it made a sudden lunge and succeeded in getting four feet away from the rock, and then the fun began. Its heels kicked against the rock savagely for a short time. It was a new experience and apparently a painful one, for the battered hind feet were lifted again and again, but very gently, and only one at a time, while its head shook and ears flopped.

That mule was cured, and the problem was solved. The detail returned to camp that evening having accomplished its mission—taken the kick out of a drove of as unmanageable mules as ever hauled pork and hard tack.

**A Rude Prince.**

It has not always been wise to look to a royal court for the etiquette of polite society. Witness this quotation from the "Contess Potocka," a recollection of Princess Czartoryska, an incident of the court life of Joseph II at Berlin.

One day, at the end of dinner, she related that she had known Prince Kanitz, who had a varied reputation, and incidentally one for impudence. Having fine teeth, he attended to them without the slightest regard for his guests. As soon as the table was cleared his valet put a mirror, a basin and brushes before him, and then there the prince began his morning toilet over again, just as if he were alone in his dressing room, while every one was waiting for him to get up from the table.

"I could not suppress my astonishment," says Countess Potocka, "and asked the princess if she, too, had waited."

"Yes, alas," she replied, "I was so put out of countenance that I only recovered my senses at the foot of the stairs, but later on it was different. I complained of the heat and left the table at dessert."

**Women and Jewels.**

Jewels, costly, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Boeche's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the dread disease from the system. It is not a cure-all, but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds and all bronchial troubles. Get Green's Special Almanac.

### WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

**Bradstreet's Report on the Condition of Business.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—Bradstreet's review of trade says:

The trade situation presents many points of strength and a few of weakness. Colder weather throughout the country has stimulated retail trade in heavy clothing, shoes, groceries and rubber goods.

While nearly all industries are active special strength and activity has been displayed in iron and steel. So urgent has been the demand that some Government steel billets have been imported and larger takings are looked for.

The shortage of cars is an additional obstructive feature just at present, and the effect upon the coke trade has been so marked as to cause the shutdown of 20 blast furnaces in the Pittsburg district. The iron is in good demand. Railway material is very active at Chicago, and 50,000 tons of steel rails have been ordered by Western roads this week. Iron bars and nails display weakness, and are lower. Hardware continues active at nearly all markets. Tin alone of the miscellaneous metals is easier.

Some irregularity is noted for cotton goods owing to the weakness in raw material, the result of the growth of large estimates. Cold weather, with killing frosts, has at last arrived, however, and the further growth of the plant has been checked thereby. The Fall River wage situation has been clarified by a reduction in wages made by the manufacturers, who some weeks ago advanced them.

Wheat, including flour, exports for the week aggregate 5,463,649 bushels, as against 6,702,888 bushels last week and 3,555,597 bushels in this week last year. Wheat exports July 1 to date (10 weeks) aggregate 112,189,918 bushels, as against 93,255,297 bushels last season.

Corn exports aggregate 742,284 bushels, as against 993,120 bushels last year. July 1 to date corn exports are 17,147,844 bushels, against 59,453,314 bushels last season.

Fallows for the week aggregate 191 as against 172 last week, 161 in 121 week a year ago, 182 in 1899 and 187 in 1898.

**ESTIMATE OF CROP YIELDS**

**Corn, Potatoes and Apples Are Lowest**

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—The preliminary estimate of the average yield per acre of such crops, as published in the monthly report of the statisticians of the department of agriculture, is 19.4 bushels as compared with an average yield of 25.3 bushels per acre in 1900 and 1890, and a 10-year average of 24.4 bushels. The present indicated yield per acre is the lowest general average ever recorded for this crop, being 2.2 bushels per acre below the yield in 1881, which has stood for 20 years as the lowest on record.

The general average as to quality is 73.7 per cent. As compared with 85.2 per cent in November last and 87.2 per cent in November, 1899. It is estimated that 4.5 per cent of the corn crop of 1900 was still in the hands of farmers on Nov. 1, 1901, as compared with 4.4 per cent of the crop of 1899 in farmers' hands on Nov. 1, 1900, and 5.9 per cent of that of 1898 in hand Nov. 1, 1899.

The estimate of the average yield per acre on buckwheat is 18.9 bushels, against an average yield per acre of 15 bushels in 1900; 16.6 bushels in 1899, and a 10-year average of 14.9 bushels. Of the six states having 10,000 acres or upward under this product, including New York and Pennsylvania, which together contain over three-fourths of the entire buckwheat acreage of the country, four report a yield per acre in excess of their respective 10-year averages.

The general average as to quality is 95.3 per cent, against 90.2 per cent in November last and 86.1 per cent in November, 1899.

The estimate of the average yield per acre of potatoes is 50.9 bushels, against an average yield per acre of 80.8 bushels in 1900 and a 10-year average of 78.7 bushels. The present indicated yield per acre is the lowest of any year since 1890. The average as to quality is 78.4 per cent, as compared with 88.1 in November last and 91.4 in November, 1899.

The estimate of the average yield per acre of hay is 1.22 tons, against an average yield of 1.28 tons in 1900, and a 10-year average of 1.28 tons. The average as to quality is 91.3 per cent, against 87.7 per cent in November last.

Of the 15 principal tobacco states, nine report an average yield per acre of tobacco in excess of their 10-year average while six, including Ohio, Wisconsin and Missouri, fall below such averages.

The apple crop is considerably below the 10-year average, the peach and grape crops are slightly below and the sweet potato crop is slightly above.

**ENDURING HARSHIPS.**

**Another Letter From Miss Stone Tells of Her Hard Experiences.**

SOFIA, Bulgaria, Nov. 12.—From another letter that has been received from Miss Ellen M. Stone, the abridged American missionary, it appears that she is enduring the trials of her hard experience with fortitude, forgetting herself in her anxiety for her companion, Miss Tekla.

Miss Stone does not dare to complain of the treatment to which they are subjected but she finds the confinement irksome and the weather extremely trying.

The tone of the latest letter received from her is hopeful. The brigands, by dating the letters at places in Macedonia and delaying their delivery, seek to create the appearance of being far distant.

The Bulgarian government continues to interfere in the negotiations with the object of forcing a transference of them across the frontier.

**To Consider Army Matters.**

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—The secretary of war has ordered to be convened in Washington on Nov. 25 a very important board of army officers of high rank for the purpose of considering several matters connected with the army, particularly regarding military posts and reservations. The board consists of Lieutenant General Nelson A. Miles, Major General Brooks, Otis, Young, Major Arthur and Brigadier General Bates, Randall and Kobbe.

"Last winter an infant child of mine had grown in a violent form," says Edward John W. Rogers, a Christian Evangelist, Filly, Mo. "I gave her a few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and in a short time all danger was past and the child recovered. This remedy not only cures coughs but when given as soon as the first symptoms appear, will prevent the attack. It contains no opium or other harmful substance and may be given as confidently to babies as to an adult. For sale by Killmer Bros., Tionesta, W. G. Wilkins, West Hickory, Pa.

**Wanted—An Idea**

Who can think of a new and useful idea (not a patent) for a new invention? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, 200 Broadway, New York, N. Y., and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

### Magnanimous Infant.

He is the cousin of a chubby 4-year-old whose home is in New York. He was not treated just as his highness considered fitting, and he resented it for a time. But when prayer time came he relented enough to frame this petition, which he tacked on to the end of the second prayer:

"Please, God, bless papa and mamma and grandpa and grandma and even the Joneses."—Lewiston Journal.

**Condensed.**

"Of course," said the great star's manager, "it will cost something extra to display the title of the play on your electric light sign."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the proprietor of the theater. "We ain't spending no more'n we have to. We're arranged to shorten it to read, '2 Cents of Verona.'"—Pittsburgh Press.

**DO YOU WANT TO BE CURED TO STAY CURED?**

That is just what we claim and propose to prove to you right here. The great claim for Thompson's Barometer Backache, Kidney and Liver Cure is, that it not only cures but makes a PERMANENT CURE. We offer \$500 if the following statements are not genuine.

**Cured Twenty Years Ago.**

Twenty years ago last Christmas I was taken sick with Dropsy. My legs and feet were badly swollen. I was confined to my bed, all my friends thought my time had come. My head pained me terribly, and finally my wife was urged by Mrs. Spring, the nurse, to try Thompson's Barometer Backache, Kidney and Liver Cure. I tried it and was cured. As a last resort we tried Chamberlain's Liver, Kidney and Bladder Pills and Chamberlain's Mandrake Pills. I wish to say that the pain and swelling began to leave me at once, and a few bottles made a complete cure. I have recommended it to others with good results. I am well and have been ever since, which was the full Garfield was elected. Anyone can call on me if they wish to know the virtues of the medicine.

THOMAS MURRAY, Baker, South Franklin Street, Shaville, Pa. March 16th, 1901.

**No Return of Disease in Fifteen Years.**

About fifteen years ago I was all run down with nervous prostration and palpitation of the heart (often getting black in the face and thought I was dying). I lost flesh till from 135 pounds my weight was reduced to 90 pounds, and for six months I was confined to my bed. A relative of mine who had been troubled with female weakness and nervous prostration and had been cured by Thompson's Barometer Backache, Kidney and Liver Cure, recommended it to me. I began to take the Barometer Backache, Kidney and Liver Cure, and was cured in a short time. I wish to say that the pain and swelling began to leave me at once, and a few bottles made a complete cure. I have recommended it to others with good results. I am well and have been ever since, which was the full Garfield was elected. Anyone can call on me if they wish to know the virtues of the medicine.

MARK ELY M. MARKS, 1000er Road, 3 miles south of Tionesta, Pa. April 4, 1901.

All druggists, \$1.00 a bottle or six for \$5.00.

**The PANTOURIS**

**A Crown for the King of Fashion**

The hat sensation of the season. Everybody likes this hat. Stylish and becoming to old and young.

Two colors—black and pearl. Wire, phone or mail for your size—price, \$4.00. Every other thing to dress you well.

**THE McCUEN CO.**

25 AND 29 SENECA ST., OIL CITY, PA.

**ILLINOIS CENTRAL MISSISSIPPI VALLEY ROUTE RAILROAD**

**CALIFORNIA**

Via New Orleans and the Sunset Route. THE ONLY TRUE WINTER ROUTE. No Snow Blockades No Blizzards.

The only line operating double daily service between Cincinnati & New Orleans, carrying Pullman Palace Drawing Room Sleepers, free Reclining Chair Cars and Buffet, Library, Smoking Cars, Cafe Dinette, Cars, (meals at la carte).

**Feed & Sale STABLE.**

**A. C. UREY, LIVERY STABLE.**

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## NOW IS THE TIME AND OURS IS THE PLACE TO GET A RANGE OR STOVE.



We have the finest line in this section and can fit you out to a nicety

We've a fine stock of **CUNS**

and as you'll want something of the kind for the gaming season we are prepared to fit you out with a hammer gun or a hammerless, at prices that will astonish you. Hunting coats, ammunition and everything in that line. Our stock of HEAVY and SHELF HARDWARE is more complete than ever and, as usual, we can save you money on anything in our stock.

**SCOWDEN & CLARK.**

**MARIENVILLE HARDWARE & MACHINE COMPANY.**

Hardware, Mill Supplies, etc. . . . Mill Machinery Repaired Promptly. Shafting, Pulleys and Pillow Blocks Furnished on Short Notice.

**NEW AND COMPLETE LINE OF RUBBER AND LEATHER BELTING.**

Shelf Hardware, Iron, Nails and Tools at the Lowest Market Price. Stoves of all kinds. Perfect Olive Ranges a Specialty; Guaranteed to Bake. Axes, Peavy Cant Hooks, Spods, Atkins' Hand Crosscut, Band and Circular Saws, Returned if Unsatisfactory. Abrasive Emery Wheels.

**E. A. YETTER, MANAGER, MARIENVILLE, PA.**

**THE OLD RELIABLE LIVERY STABLE,**

**OF TIONESTA, - PENN. S. S. CANFIELD, PROPRIETOR.**

Good Stock, Good Carriages and Buggy to let upon the most reasonable terms. He will also do **JOB TEAMING**. All orders left at the Post Office will receive prompt attention.

**A. C. UREY, LIVERY STABLE.**

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