

# THE Smart & Silberberg STORES.

**SUITS THAT FIT LIKE A GLOVE.**

**MORE NEW STYLES ARRIVING EVERY DAY.**

The garments sold by us are simply tailored in a manner totally strange to the ready-to-wear tailored suits and coats commonly sold. In fact, nothing approaches the real made-to-order, so closely as our garments.

Of course for garments of this rank, only the finest grades of materials are given a thought. All manner of cloths make up the choice, in which beautiful Zibelines, Tweeds, Cheviots, Fancy Mixtures and Novelty Weaves of all descriptions figure prominently.

Notwithstanding the upwards of one hundred styles shown by Smart & Silberberg, depicting everything fashionable from the popular long-skirted coat of Bolero Etons, we have just added some exceedingly new and jaunty styles at

**\$17.50, \$20.00, \$22.50, \$25.00 and \$30.00.**

This great convention of Autumn styles is far in excess of anything heretofore shown.

## NOBBY COATS FOR LITTLE PEOPLE.

There's a section in the cloak room devoted to the outer garment needs of little people from 6 to 14 years of age.

There's a lavish assortment of fashionable coats for the little lassies, of the popular baggy materials, with all the kinks of style that are seen in the garments of the grown-ups.

Prices range from \$4.00 to \$25.00.

## STRIKING CARPET BARGAINS.

A feature of this week's store news, is the lively selling of

### CARPETS AND RUGS.

All standard makes, very much under price—in fact some are below the mill prices—fortunate are those who secure a floor covering from these lots.

- Extra Super Ingrain Carpets at 48c, worth 65c.
- All Wool Super Brussels Ingrains at 68c, worth 80c.
- Tapstry Brussels at 50c, worth 65c.
- Wool velvets at 85c, worth 115c.
- Brussels Rugs, 6x9 feet at \$5.00 worth \$12.00.
- Brussels Rugs, 9x12 feet at \$14.50 worth \$20.00.

# SMART & SILBERBERG, OIL CITY, PA.

## Is Performing Wonders.

### Thompson's Barosma, Kidney and Liver Cure

Is not only performing wonderful cures, as the following statements will prove, but all the cures have been permanent, there being no return of the disease or any of the symptoms after a lapse of many years.

E. K. THOMPSON & SON, Titusville, Pa.—Dear Sirs—Several years ago I was taken with kidney and bladder disease, and suffered with terrible pains, besides losing control of the action of my kidneys and bladder. A number of doctors had my case at different times, but I received no benefit, and was given up as incurable and fully expected death would relieve my sufferings. A friend recommended BAROSMA and I began taking it. At first I could see little change, but after taking about six bottles, I began to get better. I continued to use it, and today am entirely cured. I am an old resident of this county and am well known in this section, and consider myself a walking advertisement for your TRULY WONDERFUL medicine, BAROSMA.

Yours respectfully, NATHAN BURDICK, West Hickory, Pa.

The first bottle did me so much good that I bought the second and it cured me of female weakness, with which I had been troubled more than two years. I gained in strength and flesh and have been well ever since. This was six years ago.

MRS. M. GROVE, Plum, Penn'a.

**The Crooked Streets of Boston.**  
The crooked streets of Boston are said to follow the old paths along which the early settlers of the place drove their cows and to have their pasture on the common. However true this may be, it is certain that many of the main streets of the old city proper mark geographic features, formerly of importance, but now almost entirely forgotten. Atlantic avenue follows closely the original shore line; Washington street preserves in its curves the old road along the narrow neck of land which was the only connection for a long time between the mainland and Boston peninsula, with its three hills, which gave the name Tremont; Causeway street represents the dam to the earliest tidal mill pond, and Beacon street, the "mill dam," was built later to hold back the waters of Back bay at low tide to be used for power at low tide; the curve of Park square gives the shore line of this Back bay, where the fathers and grandfathers of the present generation used to put on their skates to glide over the area now occupied by Trinity church and the Public Library.—F. P. Gulliver in Journal of Geography.

**A Million For Advice.**  
Sometimes representing a client pays a lawyer well. There is a persistent story, which probably will never be printed as to names and details, that a famous trust magnate paid a lawyer a million dollars in cash for simply saying to him: "Don't fight. If you insist on fighting I will take your case. But if you fight remember all your books will be opened and all your methods disclosed." The bewildering munificence of that instant fee of a million was a record for wise philanthropy which showed the genius of the philanthropist. Never was a fee better earned if the tale is true.—Everybody's Magazine.

**Herole Menapara.**  
"I'm after a servant girl," said Hans-keep, "one with a good, big appetite preferred."  
"That's rather an unusual request," began the employment agent.  
"Well, I've got to put a stop to this business of having things warmed over the next day."—Philadelphia Press.

### NO ACT OF WAR YET.

#### Japanese Minister at Washington Issues Reassuring Statement.

Washington, Oct. 13.—Aside from extensive military preparations by both nations the Japanese legation here has not advised that either Russia or Japan has as yet committed any act of war.

The Japanese minister is kept advised by cablegrams from Tokio of the situation and realizing its gravity he is moving with great caution. The negotiations between Russia and Japan, according to his advices, are still in progress, and there is hope of a diplomatic settlement. The minister authorized a statement in which he said:

"His attention having been called to a certain unauthorized statement attributed to him that the public utterances of the Japanese people are all in favor of war with Russia, Mr. Kogoro Takahira, the Japanese minister, states that while there is some disquiet due to the unsettled state of affairs which has existed so long in the Far East it seems that it has been aggravated more recently by the unfounded rumors regarding military and naval movements in certain quarters; but in his judgment the intelligent section of the Japanese public has been generally calm and collected up to the present juncture, as they know that the matter has been for some time in the hands of responsible parties of Japan and Russia, and that they have been negotiating with a view to arriving at an understanding between them.

"For his own part, Mr. Takahira said he hopes for the best because the situation is not without an indication so far that the Russian government is candidly disposed for a settlement of the question with Japan, and therefore so long as the negotiations are proceeding with reasonable prospect of a result honorable to Japan there is no reason to be over anxious now."

### MARKET REPORT.

#### New York Provision Market.

New York, Oct. 12.  
WHEAT—No. 2 red, 84½c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 Duluth, 90c.  
CORN—No. 2 corn, 52½c f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 white, 52½c.  
OATS—No. 2 oats, 41½c; No. 2 white, 42½c; No. 3 white, 42½c.  
PORK—Mess, \$13.50@14.25; family, \$13.00@13.50.  
HAY—Shipping, 60@70c; good to choice, 80@90c.  
BUTTER—Creamery, extras, 21c; factory, 15@16c; western imitation creamery, 17@18c.  
CHEESE—State, full cream, good to prime, 12c.  
EGGS—State and Pennsylvania, fancy, selected, 27@28c.  
POTATOES—Long Island, per bbl, \$2.00@2.25.

#### Buffalo Provision Market.

Buffalo, Oct. 12.  
WHEAT—No. 1 northern, 86c; winter wheat, No. 2 red, 84c.  
CORN—No. 2 yellow, 51½c f. o. b. afloat; No. 3 yellow, 51½c.  
OATS—No. 2 white, 41½c f. o. b. afloat; No. 3 white, 41½c.  
FLOUR—Spring wheat, best patent, per bbl, \$4.75@5.00; low grades, \$3.25@3.50.  
BUTTER—Creamery western extra tubs, 21½c; state and Pennsylvania creamery, 20@20½c; dairy, fair to good, 16@17c.  
CHEESE—Fancy full cream, 12½@13c; good to choice, 11½@12c; common to fair, 8@10c.  
EGGS—State, fresh fancy, 25@27c.  
POTATOES—Per bu, 50@55c.

#### East Buffalo Live Stock Market.

CATTLE—Best steers on sale, \$5.25@5.65; good to choice butcher steers, \$4.25@4.85; fair to good steers, \$3.65@4.10; common to fair heifers, \$3.00@3.65; choice to extra fat heifers, \$4.00@4.25; good butcher bulls, \$3.25@3.75; choice to extra veals, \$8.25@8.50; common to light, \$5.50@6.30.  
SHEEP AND LAMBS—Choice lambs, \$5.75@6.00; yearlings, handy weight, \$4.25@4.50; culls to common, \$1.75@3.00; wether sheep, \$4.00@4.25.  
HOGS—Mixed packers' grades, \$6.10@6.20; medium hogs, \$6.00@6.15; pigs, light, \$5.45@5.60.

#### Buffalo Hay Market.

HAY—Timothy, new, per ton, loose, \$14.00@16.00; hay, prime on track, new, \$14.00@15.00; No. 1 do do, \$12.00@13.00; No. 2 do do, \$11.00@12.00.

#### Utica Dairy Market.

Following were the sales of butter and cheese on the Utica board of trade today:  
Large white, 3 lots of 160 boxes at 11; large colored, 10 lots of 730 boxes at 11; large colored, 3 lots of 180 boxes at 11½; small white, 10 lots of 696 boxes at 11½; small colored, 8 lots of 720 boxes at 11; small colored, 27 lots of 2,715 boxes at 11½.  
BUTTER—Creamery, 21 packages sold at 21½; 45 at 22; 600 one pound prints at 22½.

#### Little Falls Cheese Market.

Utica, Oct. 12.  
Sales of cheese on the Little Falls dairy market were:  
Large colored, 2 lots of 202 boxes at 11½; large white, 2 lots of 140 boxes at 11½; small white, 18 lots of 866 boxes at 11½; small colored, 20 lots of 1,140 boxes at 11½; twins colored, 3 lots of 179 boxes at 11½; twins colored, 21 lots of 912 boxes at 11½.

#### Killed by Fall of Scaffolding.

Ithaca, N. Y., Oct. 12.—Arthur E. Seymour, while working on the interior wiring of Sage chapel of Cornell university fell 35 feet with a scaffolding and was killed.

## PRIVATE JOHNSON'S LOVE AFFAIR

By EDWARD MARSHALL

Copyright, 1904, by T. C. McClure

Private Johnson of G company was much in love. But although he daily for a blissful hour or so did sentry duty within a few feet of her, he had not been able to disclose his love. He could not speak Spanish nor she English. They had been forced to confine their evidences of affection to the smiles and sighs, she to the same, supplemented by languid movements of her fan. Private Johnson could stand it no longer; so that night after he had "biked" with the others of his guard to the barracks he confided his troubles to his "bunkie," Mike Nolan.

"I'm stuck on the slickest little Spanish girl that ever vaved a fan."  
"What is she—Spigady?" asked Mullins.  
"No, she ain't," said Johnson; "and that's the trouble."  
Now it must be explained that when the American army took possession of Havana there were few men in it, either officers or privates, who could speak Spanish. Therefore the residents of the Cuban capital, black, yellow and white, who found it for many reasons absolutely necessary to communicate with the Americans created a new language.

It was and is more involved and intricate in its futil imitations of our mother tongue than the "pidgin English" of the Chinaman. And any Cuban who can speak this strange patois announces with much pride, "I spigady English." The quick witted Americans christened all these "Spigadles."  
"I've got to take her home with me," Johnson said gloomily. "I'd rather go up San Juan hill again than go home without her."

Private Mullins puffed reflectively on a long cigarette. Private Mullins had had his own love affair since he had been in Cuba, and it had not turned out well. He had been imbibed by it. It had merely made him sympathetic.  
"Tell me about it, Johnson," he said.  
"Well, it was this way: When I was put on sentry duty down there by the bank I couldn't help but look in the windows next door, and I saw her. And, oh, Mullins, boy, she's the wonder of the age. And I smiled, and she smiled, and I'm in love with her, and she's in love with me."

"Why don't you write it, you idiot?" asked Mullins.  
"You've as much brains as a turpentine mango, Mullins, or less," said Johnson. "If I could write it I could talk it, too, couldn't I?"  
"Well," said Mullins reflectively, "I meant that you could get some of the fellows to write it for you."  
"You're trying to let me in," said Johnson, eying him suspiciously. "Is there a man in this regiment you'd trust to write such a letter for you?"

"No," said Mullins, "there ain't. But I'll tell you what. I know an officer in the rurales (rural police) who speaks English and he'd do it. You've got to hurry, though."  
"Why?" asked Johnson.  
"We're ordered home," said Mullins. "I heard the general tell the colonel so today. I was on orderly duty at headquarters, you know."  
"Hoary!" shouted Johnson, and some one who was trying to go to sleep threw a canteen at him.

That night the two friends devoted an hour to the composition of the great letter which the lieutenant was to translate into Spanish.  
It was a plain, straightforward recital of the young soldier's love and circumstances. It described his home and told her, much to Mullins' amazement, that Private Johnson's family was well to do.  
"Is that straight?" asked Mullins doubtfully.  
"Sure," said Johnson. "I wouldn't lie to her, you chump."

Mullins said he thought the letter would be all right after the lieutenant had thrown some halfpint Spanish phrases into it.  
The next day Mullins took the letter to his friend the lieutenant of rurales, whose name was Linarez. The lieutenant, having inquired as the Spaniards do, said that he would be delighted to serve Mullins' friend.  
"Shall I address the letter also?" asked the lieutenant.  
"You'd better," said Mullins. "Then it will be all in the same handwriting."  
"You must first give the address," said the lieutenant.  
And Mullins gave it to him. If he had been quick witted he would have noticed an instantaneous change in the quality of the smile upon the lieutenant's face, but he missed it.  
"The taste of your friend is sublime, superb, quite worthy of an American soldier."

"You know her, then?" asked Mullins.  
"I have seen her," said the lieutenant as he rolled a fresh cigarette. "She is beautiful, very. I will have the letter in an hour."  
In an hour Mullins went back. The lieutenant rapidly translated it to him. The long, dignified and flowery declaration of Private Johnson's love poured from his lips in sonorous sentences. Mullins wrote them down in English. When he read them to Johnson that night the latter heaved a sigh of satisfaction.  
"It takes these daogees," he said finally, "to sling language."

Next day when Private Johnson took his place on sentry duty his heart beat faster. It seemed an age before the shy but smiling face of the charming Spanish girl appeared behind the bars of the big window. Her head was coquettishly covered by a mantilla of black lace, and in her hand she held the dainty fan which she knew so well how to use. The wonderful letter was in the inner pocket of his blouse. He saluted blushing; she waved her hand toward him and smiled. He glanced up and down the street. The coast was wholly clear; so, with his cheeks flaming, he approached the window.  
"Buenos Dios, senorita," he said faintly.  
"Buenos Dios, senor," she replied, with blushes.  
With a military gesture he took the letter from his pocket and presented it. She seemed to be much surprised. Her flush grew deeper, and she placed her hand upon her breast as if to say: "Is this for me?"

He bowed assent. She quickly thrust the letter into the bosom of her bodice. Then she turned away, but before she wholly vanished she blew him a bashful kiss from the tip of her fan.  
All morning Private Johnson watched for her in vain. During his afternoon tour of duty his eyes were on the window whenever he could keep them there.  
He was greatly disappointed when the night relief came on and he was picked up by the retiring squad for the return to barracks. He had not seen her again. But the memory of that smile was with him still.

Next morning at roll call the lieutenant who inspected glanced approvingly at Private Johnson's shoes and buttons and speechless uniform. But just before dismissal he called out: "Private Johnson, fall out and report to the colonel."  
Johnson was amazed, but with soldierly decision did as he was told. The colonel seemed in bad temper.  
"Johnson," he said sharply, "you have a good record."  
Johnson looked pleased.  
"You know that you're going home next week, don't you?"  
"I have heard so, sir."  
"Well, then, why didn't you try to keep your record clean?" asked the colonel pettishly. He was a martinet, but he was really fond of his good men.  
"I have tried to, sir," said Johnson proudly.  
"Do you know what the orders are about insulting the citizens of Havana?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Then why did you gratuitously insult the Senorita Mercedes y Bardoza?" Johnson was aroused. "I have not insulted her," he said firmly.  
The colonel picked up an envelope which had been lying on his table and produced the letter which had been hidden in the senorita's bosom on the day before. "Did you not give this letter to her yesterday?" she says you did, and your name is signed to it."  
"I did, sir," said Private Johnson.  
The colonel was getting red in the face. "And don't you consider it insulting?" he demanded.  
Private Johnson's face was pale. "No, sir," he said very firmly. "I do not think it an insult to any woman on earth for an American citizen and soldier to ask her to be his wife."  
The colonel gasped. "Your wife?" he exclaimed. "Did you ask her to marry you?"  
"I did, sir."  
"In this letter?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Did you write it?"  
"No, sir; I had it written."  
"Did you tell the man who wrote it for you to address her as 'My Dear Turnip,' to speak of her father as a blackguard?"  
Johnson was speechless. The colonel saw his real distress and slowly and even mercifully translated the perfidious lieutenant's composition to him. He was sorely tempted to shout with laughter, but he was merciful and did not.

La Lucha is a newspaper in Havana which has two pages in Spanish and two pages containing an English translation of them.  
In the English of La Lucha that very day was announced the engagement of Lieutenant Jose Linarez of the rurales to Senorita Mercedes y Bardoza.  
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**Emigration of French Capital.**  
One of the serious matters which face the French government is the vast amount of French capital which has left that country in the last few years and continues to do so. The last returns of the government savings banks show an excess of \$2,000,000 francs in the withdrawals over the deposits. Much of this has gone to England, some to this country and a very considerable part to German rents. It is this withdrawal of capital to which the fall in French rents may be attributed rather than to the controversy between the church and state, which has generally been regarded as the cause. The causes of the withdrawal of the capital are several. One important one is the impending income tax. The feeling is that if the Socialists continue to grow in power they will not be satisfied with the income tax, but will demand further imposts on the revenue from private investments.

**Mortuary Red Tape.**  
The following incident is related as having occurred in South Africa: One of the soldiers who had been reported killed in a certain battle and against whose name in the regimental books a note to that effect had been made afterward turned up and reported himself. When the sergeant made another note in the book: "Died by mistake." The man was placed in the hospital and a few weeks later succumbed to the injuries he had received. This fact was communicated to the sergeant through the colonel of the regiment, and then a third note was made: "Redied by order of the colonel."

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. 1-14-1y

**PALE-SICKLY CHILDREN**  
Grow strong and well after using THOMPSON'S SWEET WORM P.WORM. Very pleasant to take. Contains no calomel. Never fails. Worms are often mistaken for indigestion and other diseases. Be sure to get Thompson's in glass bottles. Druggists, 25 cents.

# J. C. Scowden, Hardware, Wagons, Carriages.

Having purchased the interest of my former partner, Mr. Joseph Clark, in the Carriage and Wagon Factory, and General Hardware Store in this city, I desire to inform all old and new patrons that I shall be prepared in the future as in the past to meet their every want in this line. The stock of Hardware, Heavy and Shelf Goods and Implements of every description, will not only be kept up to standard, but constantly increased and added to as the trade may demand.

## Small Margins on All Goods,

and a careful consideration of the wants of customers will be strictly adhered to. Thanking all for past favors and soliciting a continuous one of your patronage,  
Yours truly,  
J. C. SCOWDEN, : TIONESTA, PA.

## THE "OLD PARKER GUN" HAS NO RELIABLE "MADE ON HONOR."

Has Stood the Test for Over 35 Years. It is noted for its simplicity of construction, beauty of proportion, excellence of workmanship, faultless balance, and Hard Shooting Qualities.



Experience and ability have placed the PARKER GUN in an enviable and well deserved position as the Best Gun in the world. Made by the oldest shot gun manufacturers in America. Over 110,000 of these guns in use. New York Salesroom, 32 WARREN ST. Send for Catalogue. PARKER BROS., MERIDEN, CONN.

**Fred. Grettenberger GENERAL BLACKSMITH & MACHINIST.** All work pertaining to Machinery, Engines, Oil Well Tools, Gas or Water Fittings and General Blacksmithing promptly done at Low Rates. Repairing Mill Machinery given special attention, and satisfaction guaranteed. Shop in rear of, and just west of the Shaw House, Tidouite, Pa. Your patronage solicited. FRED. GRETTEBERGER

**THE ONLY RAILROAD in the UNITED STATES that can ticket you West, Southwest or Northwest via every gateway across the Continent.**

**LIVERY STABLE, TIONESTA, - PENN. S. S. CANFIELD, PROPRIETOR.** Good Stock, Good Carriages and Buggies to let upon the most reasonable terms. He will also do **JOB TEAMING** All orders left at the Post Office will receive prompt attention.

**WHEATLET** is the original whole wheat breakfast food and its high quality cannot be overdone, because when you buy Wheatlet you are assured of all the best part of choicest seed wheat that's fit to eat—neither nitrate or phosphates are lost for your better health and happiness. Your grocer can supply you. The genuine made only by **The Franklin Mills Company, "All the Wheat that's Fit to Eat," LOCKPORT, N. Y.**

**Dr. August Morck OPTICIAN.** Office 1 & 7½ National Bank Building, OIL CITY, PA. Eyes examined free. Exclusively optical.

**Dr. Fenner's GOLDEN RELIEF INFLAMMATION** Sorethroat, Hoarseness, Croup, Croup, Toothache, Headache, Cold, Croup, Fever, Grip, "Colds," Forming Fevers, GRIP. CURES ANY PAIN INSIDE OR OUT. It cures in thirty minutes. By Dealers. The 60c size will mail 6c. Freedom, N.Y.

**FOUR-FOLD LINIMENT.**  
FOR MAN OR BEAST.  
Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises.  
AT ALL DRUGGISTS. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

**"IT"**  
is the New and Better Breakfast Food, so different from all others that it pleases everybody. Get a package to-day at your grocers.  
THE GENESSEE FOOD CO., LE ROY, N. Y.