

# THE Smart & Silberberg STORES.

## SALE OF WOMEN'S SAMPLE SUITS AND COSTUMES. . . . .

One hundred or more of the highest grade garments gathered from a few leading manufacturers of the country and each marked at a price that means a big saving. The very highest class of Tailored Suits and Costumes, bearing the latest touch of fashion that represents the best ideas of foreign and home designers. The combination of high quality and low pricing is marked, and considering materials, desirability of the styles, perfection of the workmanship and fit, these are truly unmatchable values.

15, 20, 25 and \$30.

## Trimmed Millinery.

Hats for every occasion, trimmed with the various things that breathe the coming winter.

This week we show an array of these specially designed hats for late autumn and early winter wear that is most imposing.

"Beauty and economy" is the combination that characterizes the assortment.

**THEY'RE STYLISH  
THEY'RE PRACTICAL  
THEY'RE INEXPENSIVE**

They're the prettiest Hats you'll see anywhere, and the modest price for these smart and clever hats will please you.

4, 5, 7 and \$8

**SMART & SILBERBERG,  
OIL CITY, PA.**

"SAVE FUEL" "SAVE MONEY"  
"SAVE WORK"

### JEWEL HOT BLAST HEATERS

will hold fire 36 hours, with no more attention than is required to run a good hard coal base burner, and will supply heat for rooms for from one to two hours every morning from fuel put in the night before.

**WILL SAVE A FULL THIRD  
OF THE FUEL**

as compared with lower draft stoves. In-  
sist upon your hot blast stove having a  
roomy air tight ash pit, and a balled ash  
pan—saves a lot of work, and mussy—and  
look for the above trade mark.

Jewels are sold by

**J. C. SCOWDEN, Tionesta, Pa.**



**THE PARACHUTE MAN.**  
His Feelings as He Soared Skyward  
and Plunged to Earth.  
"Come on! The band's all ready!"  
I was met with a roar of applause as  
I ran down the hotel steps. The band  
blared in salute and the crowd opened  
up for me as I hastened. The para-  
chute was stretched out from the  
straining balloon. As the man with  
me snapped the hooks on the ring he  
showed me where the rope hung and  
told me how to pull it when cutting  
loose. He was the excited one. I was  
in a semiprisoner. A bitter indifference  
filled me as I looked at the ugly swaying  
monster which was to bear me to  
suffocation or death.

"Let her go!"  
With a clashing of the air and a rush  
of sound like the coming of a cyclone  
the balloon shot upward. I ran for the  
bar, grasped it and soared.  
I tried to swing up on the bar, but  
the rush of the ascent straightened me  
like an iron rod. I thought my arms  
would be pulled out. A sickness came  
over me, comparable to the effect of  
the start made by a high speed elevator.  
Then the motion became more  
easy and I swung up on the bar. I  
was accustomed to gliding down from  
heights and I felt no fear as I stared  
at the fading crowd. I could see them  
waving hats and hands; could hear the  
band playing; and was conscious of a  
pleasant dreamy sensation and of a  
steady, easy rising from the ground.  
I ventured to bend a "crab" and make  
a few "ankle drops." It was as easy  
as when I was only a few feet from the  
ground. I glided down again.

The crowd appeared smaller and seemed  
to be walking away from me. I  
had commenced to drift. Now was the  
time to cut loose. I wished that I  
might stay where I was—taking  
chances with that limp bar of a para-  
chute did not look safe. But it had to  
be done.

I caught hold of the rope, braced my-  
self on the bar and gave a short, hard  
pull.

Whish—my breath left me! For the  
first time fear—deadly fear—entered  
my heart. A jerk that nearly unseated  
me, and I was again sailing pleasantly  
through space.  
I ventured to essay a few additional  
feats, as the ground seemed to move  
closer to me, and then I com-  
menced to calculate as to the manner  
in which to strike the ground. Like  
many other problems, it settled itself.  
I struck it first in a cornfield, was  
dragged along and scratched up and  
came to consciousness in the arms of  
my new manager, who was alternately  
cursing me for getting killed and bless-  
ing me for having saved his skin and  
the \$450.—Outing.

**An Apt Pupil.**  
Teacher—James, you were late yes-  
terday morning. Pupil—Yes; but, as  
you were saying to the class today,  
we should let bygones be bygones.  
Teacher—But have you no excuse to  
offer? Pupil—In that same talk you  
said that one who was good at ex-  
cuses was usually good at nothing else.  
Under the circumstances I think it  
better for me not to do anything that  
will lower me in your estimation.—  
Boston Transcript.

**A Reminder.**  
Mother—Johnny, on your way home  
from school stop at the store and get  
me a stick of candy and a bar of soap.  
Father—What do you want of a stick  
of candy? Mother—That's so he'll re-  
member the soap.—New York Weekly.

**No Chance For Him.**  
"Come on, have a game of poker!"  
"I don't believe in games of chance."  
"That need make no difference."  
Come on and play!—Houston Post.

**Journalism.**  
Reporter—Senator Bilkins has abso-  
lutely nothing to say. Editor—Well,  
he'll tell it down. We are terribly crowded  
tonight.—Puck.

## FIGHTING AT PORT ARTHUR. Japanese Have Succeeded In Driving a Wedge Into Center of Russian Defense.

Chicago, Nov. 8.—A Daily News spe-  
cial from Dady, Nov. 6, via Kobe,  
Nov. 7, says:  
After three days of continuous bom-  
bardment of Port Arthur which  
caused extensive destruction to the  
Shojusan and Nirysuan forts, in the  
west center of the Russian line of de-  
fense, and also to Kekwan fort, the  
right wing of the Japanese army as  
saulted Shojusan yesterday afternoon.  
Having carried the approaches to that  
height, the assailants entrenched them-  
selves under the glacis of the  
forts. In the evening the left wing  
delivered an assault on Kekwan,  
fighting its way to the lower parapet.  
There the Japanese held their ground  
subsequently in the face of Russian  
counter attacks.

Having been reinforced during the  
night, the Russians charged down upon  
the Japanese and desperate hand-to-  
hand conflicts ensued. The Japanese  
beat back the enemy and destroyed  
two covered positions in the front  
meat. A Japanese sub-lieutenant with  
50 volunteers then succeeded in mak-  
ing his way to the rear of the fort.  
There he engaged in a personal con-  
flict with a Russian officer and killed  
him. Having discovered two more de-  
fenses in the rear moat, the sub-lieut-  
enant withdrew his force, losing two  
men.

Later in the night the advanced po-  
sition of the Japanese was taken and  
retaken twice. The besiegers suc-  
ceeded in holding the approaches and  
constructing trenches connecting them  
with the army's front parallel. At  
dawn numbers of dead were visible  
on the slope. Port P north of the  
new and old batteries in the left cen-  
ter of the line of defense, was cap-  
tured by the severe fighting of the  
night.

These operations have successfully  
driven an effective wedge into the  
Russian center. Severe explosions  
and extensive fires have occurred in  
the fortress within the last few days.  
The total casualties of the Japanese  
in the late attacks were 1,100. Over  
600 were killed up to Oct. 29. The  
spirit of the men is magnificent. The  
fringe of all the guns is wonderfully  
effective.

The climax to the late bombard-  
ment came between 4 and 6 o'clock  
Saturday afternoon. It was a superb  
spectacle. Every fort of the enemy  
was engaged and the fighting in the  
trenches was constant and severe. The  
outposts of the contending forces  
were only 40 feet apart. At 1 o'clock  
this morning one of the Japanese  
trenches collapsed into a Russian gal-  
lery. The enemy being surprised un-  
der ground fell in confusion.

**Present From King Menekle.**  
New York, Nov. 8.—Two lionesses  
two monkeys, two ostriches and a  
zebra, which were presented by King  
Menekle of Abyssinia to the president  
of the United States arrived here on  
the steamer Minneapolis from London.  
One lioness died during the voyage.

## MARKET REPORT.

**New York Provision Market.**  
New York, Nov. 7.  
WHEAT—No. 2 red, 1.20 1/2 f. o. b.  
float; No. 1 northern Duluth, 1.20 1/2.  
CORN—No. 2 corn, 61 1/2 c. f. o. b.  
float; No. 2 yellow, 68c.  
OATS—Mixed oats, 26 to 32 lbs.  
34 1/2 to 35 1/2 c; clipped white, 26 to 28  
lbs., 37 to 39 1/2 c.  
HAY—Shipping, 65 to 70 c; good to  
choice, 77 1/2 to 82 1/2 c.  
PORK—Mess, \$12.50 to 13.00; family,  
\$15.50.  
BUTTER—Creamery, extras, 25 to  
25 1/2 c; factory, 12 1/2 to 16 c; state dairy,  
common to extra, 14 to 23 c.  
CHEESE—State, full cream, small  
choice, 10 1/2 c.  
EGGS—State and Pennsylvania,  
fancy, 33 to 35 c.  
POTATOES—State and western,  
per bbl., \$1.50 to 1.62.

**Buffalo Provision Market.**  
Buffalo, Nov. 7.  
WHEAT—No. 1 northern car loads,  
\$1.22 1/2; winter wheat, \$1.21 1/2.  
CORN—No. 2 white, 62 c. f. o. b.  
float; No. 2 yellow, 66 1/2 c.  
OATS—No. 2 white, 34 1/2 c. f. o. b.  
float; No. 3 white, 34c.  
FLOUR—Fancy blended patent  
per bbl., \$6.75 to 7.50; low grades, \$4.50  
to 5.00.  
BUTTER—Creamery western ex-  
tra tubs, 24c; state and Penn-  
sylvania creamery, 22 1/2 c; dairy,  
fair to good, 18 to 19c.  
CHEESE—Fancy full cream, 10 1/2 c;  
good to choice, 10c; common to  
fair, 7 to 8c.  
EGGS—Selected, fancy, 27 to 28c.  
POTATOES—Per bu., 48 to 52c.

**East Buffalo Live Stock Market.**  
CATTLE—Best steers on sale, \$5.50  
to 6.00; fair to good butcher steers,  
\$4.00 to 4.50; medium half fat steers,  
\$3.40 to 4.75; common to fair heifers,  
\$2.25 to 3.00; choice to extra fat heifers,  
\$3.80 to 4.15; good butcher bulls, \$2.00  
to 2.35; choice to extra veals, \$7.50 to  
7.75; fair to good veals, \$6.25 to 7.00.  
SHEEP AND LAMBS—Choice  
lambs, \$5.50 to 6.00; fair to good,  
\$5.50 to 5.75; choice handy ewes,  
\$4.00 to 4.25; mixed sheep, \$4.00 to 4.25.  
HOGS—Mixed packers' grades,  
\$5.25 to 5.50; medium hogs, \$5.25 to 5.35;  
pigs, light, \$4.00 to 5.00.

**Buffalo Hay Market.**  
HAY—Timothy, per ton, loose,  
\$12.00 to 11.00; timothy tight, bbl.,  
\$12.00 to 13.00; No. 1 do, \$11.00 to  
\$11.50; No. 2 do, \$10.00 to 11.00.

## Pimples, Piles, Eczema Cuts, Burns, Bruises,

Tetter, Salt Rheum, Old Sores, Ulcers, Chills  
Gall, Corns, Chapped Hands and Lips,  
Boils, Carbuncles, Fetus, Itching,  
Bleeding, Protruding Nails,  
Insect Bites, Poison,  
Itch and all  
Diseases are cured by—

**San-Cura Ointment**  
Which will stop at once that itching, burning  
and smarting sensation. A thin ointment will  
not heat a cut or sore of any kind until the poison  
is all removed, then it heals rapidly. Prevents  
scars. Druggists 25c and 50c.

## Rufus Choate Was Beaten.

As one of the very few occasions  
when the wit of Rufus Choate was  
followed, an incident is recalled, when  
that brilliant lawyer was examining  
one Dick Barton, chief mate of the  
ship Challenge. Choate had cross-  
examined him for over an hour, buck-  
ling questions with the speed of a  
rapid fire gun.

"Was there a moon that night?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Did you see it?"  
"No, sir."  
"Then how did you know there was  
a moon?"

"The Nautical Almanac" said so,  
and I'll believe that sooner than any  
lawyer in the world."

"Be civil, sir. And now tell me in  
what latitude and longitude you cross-  
ed the equator?"

"Ah, you are joking."  
"No, sir; I am in earnest and I de-  
sire an answer."

"That's more than I can give."  
"Indeed. You a chief mate and un-  
able to answer so simple a question!"

"Yes, the simplest question I ever  
was asked. I thought even a fool of  
a lawyer knew there's no latitude at  
the equator."—Success.

## Her Retort.

He was explaining why he didn't  
get home until an early morning  
hour.

"The fact is," he said, "an old col-  
lege chum—a stranger in the city—  
came to the office, and I felt as if I  
ought to entertain him a little."

"Oh, it was charity!" she interrup-  
ted.

"Why, yes," he returned, brighten-  
ing at the suggestion, "you might call  
it charity to spend a little time and  
money on a lonesome—"

"But charity," she interrupted  
again, "begins at home."  
Then he gave up the explanation  
business.—Chicago Post.

## Automatic Resting Place.

Americans declare that the auto-  
matic bed is a British invention, but  
the fact is that the machine is in use  
only in the land of the dollar. The ma-  
chine is over six feet in height. Drop  
a coin in the slot, and there falls  
down into a horizontal position a  
leather-covered couch provided with  
a comfortable rug. The tired traveler  
who misses his train, and has to wait  
an hour or so, can by means of this  
machine take a comfortable nap.

When he gets off the couch it rises  
automatically into place again, and  
can only be brought down by the in-  
sertion of a fresh coin.—Tit-Bits.

## Tea with the Duke and Duchess.

An old farmer once took tea with  
a former Duke and Duchess of Buc-  
clough at Drumlanrig Castle, his  
grace's Dumfriesshire estate.

His first cup of tea was gone al-  
most before the duchess had poured  
it out. Again and again his cup was  
passed along to the head of the table.

At the sixteenth cup the duchess be-  
came uneasy about the supply on  
hand.

"How many cups do you take,  
John?" she asked.

"How many do ye gie?" John asked,  
cannily.—St. James Budget.

## Great Men's Wit.

Chief Justice Story attended a pub-  
lic dinner in Boston at which Edward  
Everett was present. Desiring to pay  
a delicate compliment to the latter,  
the learned judge proposed as a volun-  
teer toast:

"Fame follows merit where Everett  
goes."  
The brilliant scholar arose and re-  
sponded:

"To whatever heights judicial learn-  
ing may attain in this country, it will  
never get above one Story."—Success.

## Told on Dr. Rainsford.

Dr. Rainsford had a habit at one  
time of conditioning his actions with  
the phrase "Deo volente" or "God  
willing," or something of the sort.

An old woman, the head of an artist-  
ic family, invited him to dine.

"I shall be delighted to accept," he  
said, "if I can be spared." Perhaps  
the woman thought she sniffed out  
in the terminal phrase, for she said  
quickly: "Oh, if you're dead, I promise  
not to expect you."—Christian  
Register.

## Remarkable.

Chitman—I didn't think your wife  
would remember me.

Subbubs—Oh! yes, indeed.

Chitman—She seems to have a very  
good memory.

Subbubs—Wonderful, wonder-  
ful! Why, she can remember the names of  
all the cooks we ever had.—Philadel-  
phia Press.

## Knew Paris.

Bolton—I see that a Parisian  
countess is obliged to earn her living  
at the wash-tub. To be sure, it's  
Deacon Bingle, who knows some-  
thing about Paris.—W. J. I don't know,  
those Parisian washwomen seemed to  
be a decidedly jolly lot.—Cleveland  
Plain Dealer.

## Same Old Story.

The good old summer time has gone  
Soon on the ice we'll slide:  
And the man who used to shut the  
door

Will leave it open wide.

—Chicago News.

## Drawing the Line.

"Can you give me a room and  
bath?" asked the travel-stained guest  
who had just registered.

"I can give you a room, sir," re-  
plied the new hotel clerk, "but you'll  
have to haile yourself."—Chicago  
News.

## CONSTITUTION CURED.

Constitution leads to worse. Often it is  
the cause of appendicitis. Always it leads  
to dangerous chronic disease. Should  
not be neglected, nor should it be tempo-  
rarily relieved with drastic purgatives.

Mr. C. S. Osterhout, of Barrytown, N.  
Y., was distressed with indigestion, chronic  
constipation and kidney trouble for four  
years. He tried many medicines without  
relief. He heard of Cal-sura Solvent, Dr.  
Kennedy's new medicine, used it and began  
to improve rapidly. All of his old com-  
plaints have disappeared and he owes  
his recovery to Cal-sura Solvent, \$1.00, all  
druggists; 6 bottles for \$5.00.

## A Strange Barn.

Here is a strictly truthful story  
from Oklahoma of the spontaneous  
growth of a barn. A few years ago  
a farmer built a small barn and in its  
construction used green willow posts  
at the corners and along the sides.

After a year he saw that where he  
had laid the floor near the ground  
it was three feet above the soil. The  
willow posts, instead of being dead  
were alive—had taken root and were  
growing. In their upward movement  
they carried the barn along until it  
was on stilts nine feet high. He put  
in a new floor and surrounded the  
posts with siding, thereby making a  
two-story affair, and if the thing  
keeps on raising this year as it did  
last he expects to add another story  
or two in the same way. This is a  
good hint to some of our ranchmen—  
kane and Range.

## Typical.

"Aw, that's a distinctively Ameri-  
can type, I presume."  
"No, not a type—a typewriter."

## New Order.

But the germ theory changed every-  
thing.

Now the wise man builded his  
house on the sand.

"For," said he, "good drainage is  
about the main thing."

It was the fool who builded on the  
rock. For the fool says in his heart,  
there is no calamity.

And the storms came and went and  
the wise man was none the worse,  
but the fool dwelt in the midst of  
stagnant pools, and knew not health  
in the true scientific sense.—Puck.

## Couldnt Insult Him.

Irate Parent—I want you to get out  
of here and never darken my door  
again. If I had a sick cat I wouldn't  
send for you!

Imperturbable Physician—Of course  
not. You'd send for my brother, the  
veterinary, who lives over on the  
street next to the one I live on. Here's  
one of his cards.—Baltimore Ameri-  
can.

## Lack of Judgment.

"Was you really plannin' to run  
away with the hired girl?" asked the  
old farmer disgustedly.

"That's what I was thinkin' of do-  
in'," admitted his son.

"Ain't you got any sense at all?" de-  
clared the father, "don't you know  
that hired girls is harder to get than  
daughters-in-law?"—Chicago Post.

## No New Thing.

"Telegraphing without wires is no  
new thing," remarked the gray-hair-  
ed passenger.

"Isn't eh?" queried the drummer.

"Not by a jugful," continued the old  
man. "Why, sir, when I published a  
country newspaper forty years ago I  
got nearly all my telegraph news that  
way."—Chicago Daily News.

## Societies.

"My mamma belongs to eighteen so-  
cieties."

"Well, my mamma belongs to nine-  
teen."

"Yes, but three of the societies  
your mamma belongs to are for the  
expression of the same thing."—Life.

## An Echo.

"Say, pa," queried little Billy Bloo-  
mper, "what's an echo?"

"An echo, my son," replied the old  
man with a sigh long drawn out, "is  
the only thing that can climax a  
woman out of the last word."—The  
Lyre.

## One Kind.

"Pa, what's a false prophet?"

"A man who gets me to take dinner  
with him downtown and says your  
mother won't care when I explain  
that it was all in the line of business."  
—Chicago Record-Herald.

## The Worst of It.

"I've always noticed," said the  
white-haired old philosopher, "that  
running into debt isn't half so annoy-  
ing to some people as running into  
their creditors."—Judge.

## Still Hoping.

"This paper says massage reduces  
the chin."

"Yes, perhaps so," replied Henpeck,  
"perhaps so; but she's never let me  
try it."—Houston (Tex.) Post.

## Although I have granted you this interview, I said the pompous new office-holder, "I don't want people to think I'm in the habit of talking for publication."

"They won't," replied the reporter,  
"when they see these remarks in  
print."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

## Mrs. Muggs—That horrid Mrs. Fritts told Mrs. Nixidor that I was a regu- lar cat. What do you think of that?

Mr. Muggs—Fritts never saw  
you in the first place.

## 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. 625

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the  
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

**James**  
Oil City, Pa.

**31-2 inch  
Taffeta Ribbon,  
15c yd.**

We have a beautiful brilliant taffeta ribbon (No. 50) which we sell  
"Special," at 15c yd, and of which we have a quantity so great we mention  
it here for you to take advantage of, if interested. This will mean a saving  
of almost 10c a yd, as we believe you have paid a quarter often for ribbon  
not any better. If you would see the bolt this ribbon is rolled on you  
would find it marked "Made Expressly for W. B. James." Cite this fact  
mainly to show you the great quantity we must buy in order to be able to  
sell a ribbon like this at 15c. Colors are Garnet, Navy, Light Blue, Pink,  
Black and White. Like to have you write and ask for samples of this rib-  
bon if interested.

## MONEYBAK SILKS.

We have had recently several inquiries from Tionesta and vicinity in  
regard to "MONEYBAK" silks, so we'll take this opportunity to tell you  
about this best of all silks made in America. Any one store in each large  
city in America is the contracted agent for "Moneybak" silks.

## We are their Agency in Oil City.

Dressmakers or anyone interested may prove this by writing York Silk  
Mills, York, Pa. Other merchants may have "Moneybak" silk, by buying  
it from some other store. The fact that some of them do have it is proof  
of the fact that they know a good thing when they see it. This is certainly an  
endorsement of its absolute worth. We have Silks made by the famous  
Moneybak Silk Mills that range as follows for 36 in wide Taffeta:

**36-in Dependable Taffeta, \$1.00 yd.**  
**36-in Windsor Taffeta, \$1.25.**  
**36-in Moneybak Silks, \$2.00.**

These are the prices in force in every large store in America.

## Japanese Dwarf Trees.

There have been a good many ru-  
mors and theories as to how the Jap-  
anese dwarf trees are prepared in the  
first instance, but this is a secret which  
the Japanese keep carefully to them-  
selves, and even then it is only known  
among a limited number of families,  
who hand it down from generation to  
generation. One account states that a  
little soil is placed in half an orange  
from which the inside has been re-  
moved. In this soil is placed the seed  
which it is desired to grow. As the  
roots burst through the skin of the  
orange they are cut off with a sharp  
knife. The process is repeated until the  
roots evince no further desire to  
penetrate. The outside of the orange  
is then varnished with a secret var-  
nish and the young tree planted in an  
ornamental pot.

## Some of the Strongest Fliers.

Of birds now in existence probably  
the one with the greatest expanse of  
wing in proportion to the body and  
with the greatest power of flight is  
the frigate or man-of-war bird. This  
bird apparently flies more by skill  
than by strength, for it has no great  
carrying powers. The wandering al-  
batross, the largest of all sea birds, is  
also one of our strongest fliers. One  
bird was known to fly at least 3,500  
miles in twelve days. This bird was  
caught, tagged, released and caught  
again.—St. Nicholas.

## THOMPSON'S BAROSMA, KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE.

You exist because you breathe, but  
are you the healthy man or woman you  
should be? Is existence a joy to you?  
If not, ask your physician why. He  
will tell you 99 times out of 100 poor  
health comes from derangement of the  
liver or kidneys, and you will pay him  
from one to three dollars a visit for  
treatment. He may cure you. Yet in  
doing so he will use exactly the same  
medicines that Thompson's Barosma is  
composed of. For the small sum of 50  
cents, one dollar size if you wish, you  
may put yourself on the way to com-  
plete recovery. Thompson's Barosma  
is simple, harmless, pure—simple as all  
things ultimately attained by science  
are—difficult to arrive at, but plain  
enough when the principles are under-  
stood. Thompson's Barosma has been  
tested by time and public opinion, and  
is infallible. It is guaranteed. Would  
you run an engine for ten years with-  
out cleaning it out? Do you think that  
the human system differs much from  
an engine? Your kidneys and liver in  
time get clogged up—they need clean-  
ing. Uncared for, your engine breaks.  
Unattended, your system runs down.  
Is there any argument? It will cost you  
50 cents or one dollar to start on the  
road to relief (there are two sizes of  
Thompson's Barosma, obtainable at  
any druggist's). Is it wise to delay or  
take chances? Practically every sym-  
ptom of illness may be traced to the  
liver and kidneys, the main organs