

THE Smart & Silberberg STORES.

HURRYING OUT THE WINTER GARMENTS

Extremely heavy reductions made in the price of every garment throughout our magnificent line of

Tailored Suits, Coats and Furs.

Never in any previous events have the advantages which we have offered in this Clearance Sale been equalled. The lowest price point has been reached—and in considering the reductions bear in mind that they are from regular prices which in themselves stand for good value giving.

Women's Tailored Suits Less Than Half Price.

A final reduction sale of Women's Suits begins at once. You who read this advertisement should be here as early as possible, for it's the most unusual sale of Women's Suits that has ever been presented to Women.

The Reasons for this Great Reduction Are Brief.

First—To make absolute clearance of this season's garments, that we carry none over.

Second—By giving such big values at a time when it does the most good we secure an advertisement that will be lasting. We are building for the future. Our regular prices were fair and modest, but from these we make a cut of half and even more than half.

Those Half-Priced Dress Goods are Fast Disappearing.

And small wonder. It is not as though they were old style, undesirable goods. Every yard is as good in both style and quality as money can buy. They came through the fire unharmed and yet we won't have them around. Broadcloths, Suitings, Manish Worsteds, Cravenettes, Voiles, etc., all at the same reductions.

SMART & SILBERBERG, OIL CITY, PA.

Their Hatred of England.

Ferdinand de Lesseps used to tell how a Frenchman came to his aid when he was struggling against Palmerston's opposition to the Suez canal. The man, who was a total stranger, walked into his office one day and drew out of his pocket a wallet stuffed with bank notes. "Monsieur," said he, "I beg the privilege of being allowed to stand on the railway of the island of Sweden." "But, monsieur," said Lesseps, "it is not a railroad; it's a canal. It's not an island, but an isthmus. It's not in Sweden, but in Suez." "I don't care what it is or where it is," said the stranger, "so long as it worries England. Put me down, I say."

But Lesseps had little reason to make fun of this episode if the picture his own son draws of him be true. Becoming incensed at some attack made on him in the British parliament and being inadequately provided with means to express his rage, his mind suddenly reverted to his linen collar, which was of English make. He tore it from his neck, dashed it upon the floor and danced on it, all for hatred of the island it came from.

Hosted by Puppets.

Toward the close of the reign of Elizabeth, when the Spaniards were frequently hovering about the southwest coast of England, a party from their ships landed in the neighborhood of where Edinboro stands today, with the intention of burning the borough of Penryn. It chanced, however, that that same evening some strollers had set up in Penryn market place a representation by puppets of certain incidents in the life of Samson, including his victory over the Philistines. At the point of Samson's onset upon these the jawbone of the ass the strollers beat drums and sounded trumpets indicative of an alarm, and the Spaniards, who were at that moment about to rush the town, believing it to be full of soldiers, bolted for their boats.

This probably occurred in 1505, when there was a Spanish squadron on the coast, which landed troops and burned Penryn.

Sport on the Kafue River.

A trader in ivory and rubber writes as follows of sport on the Kafue river, in Africa: "Every morning at daybreak we got up and scanned the plains with our glasses for game. Often our boys called us first to say that a herd of water buck or hartbeest was grazing in sight, especially if the camp was out of meat. The river was full of fish—barbel, bream, pike and tiger fish. The bream were by far the best eating, but the tiger fish and big barbel gave the best sport. Spoon bait, with strong pike tackle and a stiff bamboo rod, was all that was required, and, trolling behind a dugout paddled by natives, we could soon make a bag. The tiger fish fight gamely and, breaking water repeatedly, very often succeed in shaking the hook from their mouths. Barbel run up to eighty pounds weight, and a heavy one can tow a canoe along the surface at some speed."

A Penitent Rent Payer.

Michael Davitt in his "Fall of Fen-

dallan in Ireland" gives the following as a sample of the letters that used to reach the Land League offices in the good old days: "Ballinrobe, Mayo, Jan. 8, 1881. To the Honorable Land League—Gentlemen, in a moment of weakness I made me rash. I did not no there was a law against it or I would not do it. The people pass by me dune as if the small pox was in the house, I hear ye do give pardons to men that do wrong, and if ye will send me a pardon to put in the windy for every one to red it I will never commit the crime again. Mister Scrab Naly will give me a Karathur if ye write to him at Bal."

Bridges in Korea.
Some idea of the delights of traveling in Korea is given by the following description by a traveler of the "bridges" in that country: "A first class bridge in Korea is simply an assortment of planks nailed together. These are scarce. A second class bridge is a series of isolated stones, from one to another of which the visitor may jump. A third class bridge, much the commonest variety, is invisible, its position being indicated by a couple of posts, one on each side of the river. They mean that you may safely wade across, as the water will probably not go much above your chest!"

Cannon of 1812.
Cannon were small, measured by modern standard, in 1812, but the Ohio world was quiet, and the pioneers had sense. There is much evidence that the guns of Perry's squadron were heard by settlers living in at least thirty-five miles east of Cleveland, or nearly 100 miles in an air line from the scene of the famous fight which gave the control of the lakes above Niagara falls to the Americans and did much to save the northwest for the United States.

All Have Troubles.
"Everybody worries about money." "Oh, I don't know. Some men are so rich."
"That's just it. Poor men worry because they can't get money, and the rich man worries for fear that it will get away from him."—Philadelphia Ledger.

In Plain English.
Doctor—I found the patient to be suffering from abrasion of the cuticle, tumefaction, ecchymosis and extravasation in the Integument and cellular tissue about the left orbit.—Judge—You mean he had a black eye? Doctor—Yes.
Just plain, ordinary stubbornness often masquerades as strength of character.—Aitchison Globe.
Used to it.
Tommy was visiting a neighbor's. At dinner the hostess apologized to him because the table linen was soiled at his plate.
"Oh, that's nothing," he assured her promptly. "Ours is worse'n that at home."—Brooklyn Life.

Why, Indeed?
He—Why does a woman always think she ought to wear a smaller shoe than she can? She—Why does a man always think he ought to wear a larger hat than he can?—Yonkers Statesman.

NO STRIKE OF TRAINMEN.

Settlement of Differences With Pennsylvania Railroad Adjusted.

Philadelphia, Jan. 24.—The concessions granted by the Pennsylvania Railroad company to the trainmen in the Jersey City case means considerable increase in wages. In addition they will be paid a full day's wages for overtime, whereas heretofore they have been paid an hourly rate for overtime. Under the new working conditions day conductors will receive an increase of 90 cents a month, night conductors will receive an increase of \$3.30 a month, day brakemen \$6.60 and night brakemen \$9.30. The men are also guaranteed pay for minimum day of 10 hours.

Rather than cause a rupture of the friendly relations existing between the company and the board of adjustment decided to accept the compulsory firing order on Mr. Atterbury's agreement to adopt measures of relief wherever practicable. Brakemen will be asked to assist in firing locomotives at such points only where in the opinion of the division superintendents such help is absolutely necessary.

For this work the brakemen will be paid firemen's rate of pay and the time they are thus employed will be credited to their seniority records by which promotions are made. The company will place additional men at ash pits and water tanks to assist the brakemen.

Notice of the settlement of the differences will be sent to the 85 lodges of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen. The men affected are the freight trainmen on the Pennsylvania railroad lines east of Pittsburgh and Erie. They number about 9,000 men.

Bank Cashier Shot Himself.

Columbus, O., Jan. 24.—Charles A. Houseman, cashier of the East Side Savings bank, shot himself at his home. When the news of the suicide became known the street in front of the bank was quickly filled with men, women and children, demanding their money. The directors of the bank applied to the common pleas court for a receiver and W. H. English was appointed, his bond being fixed at \$40,000. The run had practically stopped when the doors of the bank were closed by order of the court. The directors insist that the bank funds are all right and that the bank will pay dollar for dollar.

San Domingo Administration.

Washington, Jan. 24.—The state department is working out the details of the announcement touching the administration of the finances of San Domingo and some of these will be made operative within a month. Mr. Abbott is collecting the customs at Puerto Plata and other experts in customs affairs will be stationed at Monte Cristi, Azua, Macoris and other ports to supervise Dominican customs collections. A commission shortly will be named to take up the subject of reform of the Dominican finances.

MARKET REPORT.

New York Provision Market.

New York, Jan. 23.
WHEAT—No. 2 red, \$1.20½ f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 hard Manitoba, \$1.11½.
CORN—No. 2 corn, 51½¢ f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 yellow, 51½¢.
OATS—Mixed oats, 26 to 27¢ lbs. 36½¢@27¢; clipped white, 36 to 40 lbs., 35½¢@41¢.

PORK—Mess, \$13.00@13.50; family, \$14.00@14.50.
HAY—Shipping, 62½¢@67½¢; good to choice, 82½¢@87½¢.

BUTTER—Creamery, extra, 29¢@25½¢; western fancy, 15¢@23¢; state dairy, common to extra, 18¢@26¢.

CHEESE—State, full cream, small cheddar, 12½¢.
EGGS—State and Pennsylvania, fancy, 31¢@22¢.

POTATOES—State and western, per bbl., \$1.25@1.50.

Buffalo Provision Market.

Buffalo, Jan. 23.
WHEAT—No. 1 northern car, \$1.20½; No. 2 red through billed, \$1.20.
CORN—No. 3 corn, 48½¢ f. o. b. afloat; No. 3 yellow, 49¢.
OATS—No. 2 white, 35½¢ f. o. b. afloat; No. 3 white, 35½¢.

FLOUR—Fancy blended patent per bbl., \$6.50@7.25; low grades, \$4.50@5.00.
BUTTER—Creamery western extra tubs, 29¢; state and Pennsylvania creamery, 28¢; dairy, fair to good, 23¢@24¢.

CHEESE—Fancy full cream, 17¢@12½¢; good to choice, 11¢@11½¢; common to fair, 8¢@10¢.
EGGS—Selected, fancy, 30¢.

POTATOES—Per bu., 48¢@50¢.

East Buffalo Live Stock Market.

CATTLE—Best steers on sale, \$5.50@5.75; fair to good butcher steers, \$4.40@4.80; medium half-fat steers, \$3.75@4.25; common to fair heifers, \$2.50@3.25; choice to extra fat heifers, \$4.00@4.25; good butcher bulls, \$3.25@3.75; choice to extra veals, \$9.00@9.25; fair to good veals, \$6.00@7.00.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Choice lambs, \$7.90@8.10; fair to good, \$7.35@7.75; handy wethers, \$5.75@5.90; mixed sheep, \$5.25@5.50.

HOGS—Mixed packers grades \$5.00@5.05; medium hogs, \$5.00@5.05; pigs, light, \$4.95@5.00.

Buffalo Hay Market.

HAY—Timothy, per ton, loose, \$13.00@14.00; timothy prime baled, \$13.00@13.50; No. 1 timothy, \$12.00@12.50; No. 2 do, \$11.00@11.50.

Pimples, Piles, Eczema Cuts, Burns, Bruises,

Gettler, Salt Rhum, Old Sores, Ulcers, Chilblains, Catarrh, Corns, Chapped Hands and Lips, Bells, Carbuncles, Polios, Itching, Bleeding, Pruritus, Piles, Itch, Blotches, Poisons, Fry and all skin Diseases are cured by—
San-Cura Ointment
Which will stop at once that itching, burning pain. We guarantee that San-Cura Ointment will not heat or cure of any kind until the poison is all removed; then it heals rapidly. Prevents scars. Druggists 25¢ and 50¢.



James Rutherford had come back—come home—to Slowford, and the countryside rang with the news. There was more excitement and commotion when it was known that James had arrived than if the village crier had come round to herald the approach of a circus or a menagerie.

No one had ever expected to see James again, unless in hopeless poverty and fluttering rags; but here he was—and it was obvious that poverty and James were not even acquainted. Ten years previously James Rutherford, at that time a young man of three-and-twenty, departed from Slowford, leaving behind him the prettiest of bad characters.

He was a wild, bad lot, said everybody (except some of the women, whom he had deluded with his handsome face and wicked eyes), and he would end his days in the workhouse or on the gallows. When he finally cleared out it was with no regret on his part, and with a good deal of relief on his neighbors. And nobody ever expected to see him again.

He went off, a rather down-at-heel, mocking, dare-devil lad; he returned a very carefully-attired, prosperous-looking, well-fed gentleman, with sober manners and an air of distinction. The truth soon leaked out. James Rutherford had drifted to South Africa, had struck oil in the shape of diamonds, had seized his chance with the tenacity of genius, and was now a millionaire. A millionaire in ten years! There was no doubt of it—the parson and the doctor had seen his name in the papers.

Mr. Rutherford—plain James no longer—went around the neighborhood and paid off numerous debts which he had contracted during his youthful days—paid them with handsome interest. He further discharged some obligations incurred long years before by his father, who, like the pre-reformed James, had not been very particular about money matters.

James did things in great style; it was evident that there was nothing mean about him. And the apotheosis of his glory was arrived at when he invited all the principal folk of the village—parson, schoolmaster, farmers, tradesmen—to dine with him in the big room of the Red Pig, while all the rest of the folk, even down to the babies, were regaled with supper in the coachhouse outside.

Everything was done handsomely; gentlemen were invited to take appetizers—sherry and bitters, gin and bitters, and what not—until dinner was ready, and all at Mr. Rutherford's expense. And everybody did, seeing that it cost nothing, and tongues wagged freely.

Never had such a repast been served in the history of the village. There were dishes which the simple Slowford people had never heard of, and wines which they would never taste again. There were delicacies hard to procure, and liquors and coffee that made most of them wonder if they were dreaming.

There were speeches by Mr. Rutherford, who spoke very modestly and feelingly; and by the vicar, who voiced the pride of the village in this, its distinguished son, and by the oldest man present, who said that he'd seen many amazing things in his day, but this was the amazingest of all.

Then came a visit to the coachhouse, where there were more speeches, and some songs, and singing of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" from the assembled company, and then James and his guests returned to the great room, where cigars of the best brands, and spirits and similar creature comforts were laid out, and settled themselves for an evening's conviviality.

The conviviality chiefly consisted, however, in listening to James. He took good care to see that every man's glass was constantly replenished, that a fresh cigar was always to his hand, and that everybody was comfortable.

And he talked—talked well and easily, not in any bragging fashion, but in modest, assured tones, after the fashion of a man who knows that he has proved himself.

He told them of his adventure, of his work, of the coming of success, of the building up of a great business; and, at the request of the parson, he entered into a learned, but simply-worked disquisition on the prospects of diamond-mining in South Africa, and displayed such marvelous knowledge of it in its scientific and financial aspects, that his audience broke up in amazement at his ability and cleverness.

Next day Mr. James Rutherford had many callers. Each caller had the same story to tell. He had saved money and money had come to him from his forbears (they were a thrifty and a hard-working, self-denying people, the Slowford folk), and they would like to know if Mr. Rutherford could not invest it for them in his own concerns or in something similar, that would bring in heavy interest.

And with each Mr. Rutherford talked carefully and in businesslike fashion, and each went away feeling assured that he had been conversing with a master-mind in finance, and that his money would be safe, and he himself a rich man. And he naturally told all his friends what he was going to do, and everybody applauded, because everybody was going to do the same thing.

Rutherford during the next few days. The vicar had a small private fortune invested in railway stock, paying 3 1/2 per cent.; he realized and relinquished in James Rutherford, with notions of getting at least 30 per cent. The vicar's wife also had a nice little capital invested in gilt-edged securities—that, too, flowed into James' coffers.

And at the end of ten days Slowford had entrusted some \$75,000 in hard cash to the man whom it had once regarded as a hopeless ne'er-do-well.

On the last day Miss Pamela Spriggs came to see Mr. Rutherford. He remembered her as a middle-aged spinster who had always had a kind word for him in the day when all other Slowford folk had looked at him with askance, and who earlier in life had given him tarts and apples. He caused her to be admitted.

Miss Spriggs had grown ancient, but she was still shy and nervous and old-fashioned in manner. Mr. Rutherford made her drink a glass of port before he inquired her business—he guessed what it was before she spoke.

"I wished to speak to you, Mr. Rutherford, about a little business matter," said Miss Spriggs. "I have come into money since poor James died—\$10,000 it is, Mr. Rutherford, and it's lying in the bank just now, and hearing of your good fortune, I thought perhaps—"

Mr. Rutherford rose from his seat and paced the room, apparently deep in thought. He came up to Miss Spriggs' side and spoke rather brusquely.

"I'm sorry I can't do anything for you just now, ma'am," he said; "my hands are full—quite full. But as soon as I hear of a good opening, I will write to you about it. Good day, ma'am."

He bowed her out, and came back to his desk.

"It'll be a long time before she gets that letter," he said, laughing sarcastically. "No, no—not old Spriggs! The others are fair game, but she isn't." The next day Mr. James Rutherford left Slowford. He was accompanied to the station by nearly all the population of the place, and was given a hearty send-off.

But Slowford has never seen or heard of him again. There have been no dividends; there has been nothing indeed but weeping and wailing and deep curses—always excepting thankfulness from Miss Spriggs, who frequently remarks that it was very fortunate that Mr. Rutherford was too much engaged to deal with her little affair, and who is firmly convinced that he was a good man who must have been murdered and robbed on his arrival in London.—Black and White.

Whistler's Fine Arts.
Mortimer Menpes, the artist, in his book on Whistler, says: "Sometimes we visited a dealer who owed him money, and Whistler would receive a check. Once the check was not handed to him in what he thought a sufficiently dignified manner, and he said to the dealer: 'This is careless of you. You push this check toward me, and you do not realize what a privilege it is to be able to hand it to the master. You should offer it on a rich old English salver and in a kingly way.' Once a dealer borrowed a gorgeously embossed silver salver for the occasion, and when the master arrived for his check—he was very punctual—presented it on the salver with a carefully worded and elegant little speech that he had taken some pains to rehearse. The master was pleased. 'This,' said he, 'is as it should be.'"

A Curious Freak of Lightning.
The old adage that "lightning never strikes twice in the same place" has often been disproved. Here is an instance in point: In the summer of 1884 the farmhouse of Henry Axteel, in Chemung county, N. Y., was struck by lightning three times in one day. First it split the chimney from top to bottom, ruined stove and pipe and bored several large holes in the floor. An hour later a "bolt" struck the same house and tore a milk bench, upon which several cans of milk were setting, all to pieces. The same evening a third flash entered the roof and tore the legs from a bedstead.

A dog without a tail must feel as though he were in the deaf and dumb class.—Piano (Ill.) News.

Supr, Safe, Quick.
For Liver and Kidneys, Thompson's Barossa.

The test of time is the surest test. Common sense is the collective opinion of the majority of the people. Hence when the test of time and public opinion agree on a state of things, you may feel safe in following that opinion. The principle obtint in medicine as well as in everything else. That which the majority of the people says is right must be right. Therefore the certitude of the verdict on Thompson's Barossa, Liver and Kidney Cure. It has been used for many years by people all over the world. It has stood the test of time, and has the approbation of every one who has ever used it. Not in one solitary instance has Thompson's Barossa failed to accomplish what is claimed for it—the absolute cure for any affection of the liver and kidneys. Most of human physical ills spring from derangement of those organs. The heart, the stomach, the bladder, the nervous system, the mind, all answer the danger token which they sound. Why do you suffer or endanger life with neglect, then, when a slight expenditure for a time-tried remedy will put the blood of youth in your veins again? Rheumatism? That is but one result of kidney ailment. You can and will make kindling wood of your crutches after a short course with Thompson's Barossa. Atrial druggists: 50c and \$1.

ECZEMA and PILE CURE
FREE Knowing what it was to suffer, I will give *Free of Charge*, to any afflicted a positive cure for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Piles and skin diseases. Instant relief. Don't suffer longer. Write F. W. WILLIAMS, 360 Manhattan Avenue, N. Y. 10-25-04
WANTED:—Men or women local representatives for a high class magazine. Large commissions. Cash prizes. Write J. N. Trainor, 30 East Washington Square, New York, N. Y.

James New Black Dress Goods

To be a season of light and medium weight dress materials, so showing provided of materials of this character, covers a very wide range.

- Samples of these and any others can be had for the asking.
- A 38-in. Silk Warp Crepe Egyptia - \$1.00
- A 42-in. Voille, at - \$1.00
- A 42-in. Silk Warp Acoliene - \$1.25
- A 45 in. Crepe de Paris - \$1.50

New White Cottons.

In cotton too, particular favor tends toward the lighter weight materials. Even in white linens they're showing "chiffon weight." If you're interested we'll be glad to send you samples of any of these new white goods which range 18c, 25c, 35c, 45c, and 50c yard.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
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For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
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In Use For Over Thirty Years
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SHIP US YOUR HIDES
Write today for weekly price-list—We pay the highest market prices for Hides, Calf-Skins, Pelts and Tallow in any size lots—Prompt payments—Our reputation—10 years' fair dealing—Bank references furnished—
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