THE

Smart & Silberberg

STORES.

This Week Marks the Unfolding of Fashions

Today and the rest of the week will be store's formal show days for millinery and apparelling.

We give our invitation with even more than usual cordiality.

Choice Examples of Chic Headwear

"If you want something real nice you must come here for it," remarked a lady to a friend on opening night, and similar comments are frequently overhead, not only in the hat department but in others. What did she mean by "something real nice?" Something that no one would be ashamed to wear, something dainty and smart, yet decidedly distinctive; something above and beyond the ordinary and commonplace. Such are the hats for which our millinery department has become famous. If you've not seen our new fall line it would be to your advantage to do so at your earliest convenience.

SMART & SILBERBERG,

OIL CITY, PA.

Oil City Trust Company.

President, JOSEPH SEEP. Vice President, GEORGE LEWIS. Treasurer, H. R. MERRITT.

WHAT YOU WANT.

In selecting your bank you should look for large capital, larger surplus and undivided profits, honest, careful and conservative management and the largest consistent returns for your money.

Our Capital of $300,000.00, Surplus and Undivided Profits of $389,000 00, and the fact that we pay Four Per Cent on time deposits meet all of these requirements.

Business by mail given special attention.

In the Polar Night.

The power of the eye to adjust itself to varying intensities of light is illustrated by Dr. Nansen's account of his experience on his north polar expedition in the winter of 1895-96. He was determined to keep a continuous thermometric record during the months of darkness, and whenever the moon was above the horizon he and his assistants found no difficulty in reading the instruments, which were placed in the crow's nest of the ship's mast. But at the time of new moon they had only starlight, because they could not afford to use the oil needed for an outdoor lamp. Yet gradually their eyes became so well trained to see in the dark that they could read the figures on the thermometer scale even in the absence of the moon.

Expressive Slang.

Once in awhile a bit of slang is so expressive that it becomes incorporated into the language as an allowable idiom. One of the most striking of these is "making good." It has come to have not simply a general but a specific meaning. It illustrates the idea of competition; it indicates that under intense modern methods it is only he who succeeds that can, in the long run, win recognition. Recommendations, testimonials, requests from eminent men, all fall before the stern decree that you must "make good."—Success Magazine.

His Other Fall.

In the memoirs of Dr. Thomas W. Evans appears this anecdote of the court of Emperor Napoleon III. in Paris: "At a ball given at the Tuileries a general, slipping on the polished floor, fell at the emperor's feet, pulling down with him his partner. 'Madame,' said the emperor, assisting the lady to rise, 'this is the second time General —— has fallen in my presence. The first time was at Solferino.'"

Just a Gentle One.

The Man—A fortune teller predicted that I would be lucky in love. The Maid (demurely)—And the same prediction precisely was made about me. Do you still think, Henry, that we were made for each other?—Puck.

Nature is an æolian harp, a musical instrument whose tones are the re-echo of higher strings within us.—Novalis.

BARRIER BREAKERS.

Peter Cooper—Was only one year at school.

Oliver P. Morton—Lame; walked on crutches.

Chief Justice Chase—Nearsighted; had an impediment in his speech.

Elihu Burritt—Son of a farmer; became an apprentice in a blacksmith's shop.

Estey, the organ maker—Given away at four years of age; had scarcely any schooling.

Nelson W. Aldrich—Entered Providence on foot, with his clothes strung over his back.

Andrew Carnegie—Son of an immigrant; worked as bobbin boy in a mill for $1.20 a week.

Alexander H. Stephens—A dwarf; with a broken scythe he overmatched in the harvest all those who had perfect ones.

Thurlow Weed—So poor in boyhood that one cold March day he had to wrap pieces of cloth about his feet in place of socks and shoes.—Craft's "Successful Men of Today."

Snobbishness in Dogs.

A dog fancier once took exception to Professor Huxley's assertion that "one of the most curious peculiarities of the dog mind was its inherent snobbishness, shown by the regard paid to external respectability. The dog who barks furiously at a beggar will let a well dressed man pass him without opposition." He said that, in fact, only dogs of well dressed persons act so. Dogs accustomed to men in rags bark, not at beggars, but at persons clothed in sleek broadcloth.

Kindness.

You may pulverize ice, but it is ice still, but let a sunbeam fall on it and it is soon dissolved. Abuse, however severe and humiliating, never softens men, but kindness will melt the most obdurate.

Real Detectives at Work.

"That was a terrible crime committed yesterday."

"It was so. Have the police made any progress toward apprehending the guilty parties?"

"Oh, yes. They've persuaded the newspapers to take the matter up."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SERMON BY REV. P. J. SLONAKER

Text—Matt. 6:6. "Shut The Door."

The sermon was preached Sabbath, September 17th, and is published at this time in order to give the reader the privilege of comparing it with the sermon by Dr. W. F. Gunsaulus, of Chicago, and published in the Vindicator September 27th. Please read and compare. Dr. Slonaker's sermon in full is as follows:

Christ is continuing His sermon on the mount, telling His disciples of prayer, prayer in the closet, secret prayer in which the human soul comes alone into the presence of God, and finds its greater blessedness, its fuller faith, its deeper consecration and its wider Christian life; prayer in which man discovers ideals; secret prayer in which the soul is drawn upward toward strength and beauty and grace; in which the soul gains spiritual strength for a more daring enterprise in the Lord's work and for a greater effort toward the establishment of the completed kingdom of God upon this earth. "Shut the door." This is the voice of Jesus. We live in the earthquake, and thunder, and fire of life. It is well that we go sometimes where we can hear the still small voice and realize that that event has power to speak in the midst of all the din of our winter life. "Shut the door." No place is more precious to the reason that writes books, the talent that paints pictures, the conscience that enacts laws, the soul kneeling in worship, than the place Jesus named the closet, the place for secret prayer. "Shut the door." "Shut the door." Brethren, Jesus wants us, you and me, to enjoy the privilege of prayer, and to receive its profits, for there is profit in prayer, present profit, constant profit, essential profit. "Shut the door." I have lived long enough to learn that the only broad life, the only grand life, is a life of prayerfulness, of communion with God. "Shut the door." Moments spent in prayer are the gold of character. "Shut the door." When we are in secret prayer, God in some way, through some channel touches us "Shut the door." The touch, the communicated, the imparted touch of God is what I need. We are living at an age when men want facts upon which they can depend. The argument of facts sustain our belief in the profit of prayer. We introduce the recorded prayers of the Bible as facts upon which men can depend; the prayer of Moses; the prayer of Paul; the the prayer of Jesus. Ah, but there are more recorded instances to prayer outside of the lids of the Bible than there are inside. What is the verdict of science? Science often assums to be infidel and asthetic, but science so long as it cousents to be scientific, must pray. And science is saying to-day as never before, "Shut the door," "Let us pray." This is wise, this is well, for nothing will so conform life, with all its tragedies, as will true prayer. The condition which God requires of us is full conformity to His will. This is what all true prayer secures. True prayer is not bringing God around to our will, but it is bringing us around to His will. Jesus said: "I and the Father are one." When I shut the door and pray in secret I am unified, I am made one with the Father, one in thought, one in person, one in hope of victory.

"The saints in prayer appear as one,
In word and deed and mind,
While with the Father and the Son,
Sweet fellowship they find."

Brethren, if that is to be our experience, if we appear as one, with the mind of Christ and the spirit of the living God, let us pray. "Shut the door." But when shall I "shut the door?"

"When is the time to pray?
With the first beams that light the morning's sky,
Ere for the toils of day thou dost repair,
Lift up thy thoughts on high;
Commend His loved ones to His watchful care;
Morn is the time for prayer.
And in the noontide hour,
If worn by toil, or by sad cares oppressed,
Then unto God thy spirit's sorrow pour,
And He will give thee rest;
Thy voice shall reach Him through the fields of air;
Noon is the time to pray.
When the bright sun hath set;
Whilst yet eve's glowing colors deck the sky;
When the loved, at home, again thou'st meet,
Then let the prayer arise,
For those who in thy joys and sorrows share;
Eve is the time to pray.
When is the time for prayer?
In every hour, while life is spared to thee
In crowds or solitudes, in joy or care
Thy thought should heavenward flee.
At home, at morn and eve, with loved ones there,
Bend thou the knee in prayer."

Without exception all the good and great have had regular hours for prayer. At dawn David's heart rose with the rising sun; at noon his asperations rose above the temple he had built; at eventide his thoughts became golden chariots in which his soul rose upward to meet His God. Morning, noon and night, "Shut the door." I wish that we could get back just now, in the silence of this moment and "shut the door." Life would be purer and richer and nobler for it; it would be all gain and no loss. "Shut the door." Commune with God; get into right relation with God; know God and you will be a more loving and more forgiving spirit. "Shut the door." I am interested in the secrecy of the inner chamber and the closed door, the entire separation from all around us. It was when Moses was alone that he saw the burning bush. When Jacob was alone that he was changed from the supplanter to Israel the prince. When Joshua was alone that the Lord nerved him for battle, When Isaih was alone that he beheld the vision which inspired him to service, when he said: "Here am I, send me." When Nicodemus was alone that the way of life was opened before him. When Paul was alone that he was caught up into the heavens; when Peter was alone that Jesus forgave him his wonderings. It was when John was alone that he saw the golden streets and pearly gates, but best of all beheld the vision of Him of whom he wrote saying, I was in the spirit, and, behold a throne was set in heaven, and one sat on the throne. Rev. 4-2. We need to be more and more alone with God, "As much with Him as with the world," is the way the men of other days put it. We must shut the door, so that we may receive inspiration and instruction for Christian service. As in breathing we first breathe in then out, and breathe out in proportion to our breathing in; so it must be in our spiritual life. We must again and again breathe in of the very presence of God. We must shut the door in order to do this. There is not a minister of the gospel, nor an humble Christian worker that cannot have power in his work if he will only shut the door and hold on to God in earnest, persistent, believing prayer that will not take no for an answer. Jesus Christ, the Savior and Master of us all, is not asking an easy thing when He says to us: "Shut the door." We have had a passion for publicity; we have remained away from the secret place; may be some of us have not prayed since those days when we knelt at our mother's knee. Do you know the way back to mother's knee, or to the closet of your childhood. Can you get back to the closet of secret prayer? Are you quite sure that you can? Since that day the road is all over grown. My visit to the home this summer showed my boyhood paths through the woods and fields all overgrown. The road leading to the old closet of early days is all overgrown with the thorns of neglect. How little secret prayer there has been in our lives. If our manhood or womanhood is ever to be complete we must find the way back. When trouble comes we find the closet of prayer. Yes, we tell all our troubles to Jesus, and how sweet it is. But it is not secret prayer, for we did not "shut the door." We prayed with the door wide open and our eyes fixed upon the very things from which we were seeking deliverance. Oh, my friends, whatever you gain or lose, realize this, that never until you "shut the door," and pray in secret, and be alone with God, will you be delivered from your enemies. But my only enemy is myself. Who can harm me unless I harm myself. Here are passions, hatred, envies, lusts, prejudices; enemies, indeed of my soul. And if I neglect to "shut the door," neglect to commune with God, I am tossed upon seas of darkness, I am left to the mercy of the waves with no anchor for my soul. "Shut the door," and shake your soul clear of the dominion of sin through the help of Almighty God. It is a task of infinite delicacy, requiring divine power and wisdom and one which, if accomplished, ends in glories as eternal as the throne of God. Thank God that if we get the victory the victory is one that shall become greater and greater, certain and more certain in the midst of all the conflict we wage in this world with the enemy of our soul. "Shut the door." "Shut the door." How we like to leave the door just a little way open so we can peep out and see what our neighbors are thinking and doing, which way the crowd is moving, how our interests are progressing; and we sincerely believe there is nothing wrong about it. Ah, let us hear the voice of Jesus coming quietly from the field of Galilee into your heart and mine, urging us not only that we should pray, but pray alone. "Shut the door." Brethren, it is no easy thing to do; it cannot be accomplished with one hand Already you realize that it is hard to "shut the door," and leave all your interests outside, financial interests. You say, surely I can shut the door with one hand while I grasp my wealth with the other hand. Ah, you will have to leave your wealth outside. You must be alone with God; you must realize your personal relation with God, the Father; you must realize that the soul is immortal. Ah, Brethren, I must "shut the door" and realize that if there were only one being in the universe, and I were that being, still there must be a Christ, still a cross with power to save, still a Gethsemane, still the morning of the ascension, still the open sepulcher. "Shut the door." My friend are you trying to shut the door as Jesus told you to do? No herculean strength will do it, no scientific investigation, no intellectual refinement, it takes more intellect to 'shut the door" than to write Hamlet, or Macbeth, or Julius Caesar; not even the skill that marshalls an army and leads it to victory, will do it. Jesus will do it. "I am the door." There have been moments in my life when there was nothing great enough, nothing responsive enough to shut everything else out and to shut the soul in, but Jesus, and Jesus only. After all the hardest thing we have to do is to "shut the door" against our loved ones. This separation must be made; there must be some grand way of making it; there is. There is a warm, tender, loving way, just because Jesus is our door. Inside of that door I will never lose my love, or the power of friendship. When the prayer is over and the door is opened, I come forth with a renewed friendship, a friendship that is almost divine; and I come back to my loved ones and my friends with a friendship and a love that is real And my friend knows that I have been inside where the door is shut. "Shut the door." But the hardest problem with which man has to deal is the problem of his past. How about your past. Does it shrivel, and narrow and paralize your life? Does it rankle in your breast? Does it lift its head and call "attention." I know you; I know your sins rising like an alpine summit; your heart is hard, your sins are great, your crimes are black. Sometimes you thought you had the door shut; you resolved, you reformed; but the door was not accurately fitting; the past came up again, it seemed a giant, fully armed, and when you tried to shut the door and do what Jesus said, that past would hiss and sting. Friends, you must have a complete door to shut out a past like that. Here is the authority of Jesus: "I am the door." Jesus can come between a man and his past. This great, sweet being who is saying: "Shut the door," can cleanse away the stain of sin, set a new pulse beating in a man's soul, endue him with moral strength, and make him, so far as his thoughts and feelings and aims and aspirations go, a new creature. At last the soul forsakes all and follows Jesus. Shut the door. O do what Jesus says: Just shut the door and pray to the Father which is in secret. Just tell Him how sinful and cold and dark all is; it is the Father's loving heart that will give warmth and light to you. To the man who will withdraw himself from all that is of the world and man and prepares to wait upon God alone, the Father will reveal Himself. As he forsakes and gives up and shuts out the world and the life of the world and surrenders himself to be led of the Spirit into the secret of God's presence, the light of the Father's presence will rise upon him. Do not be thinking of how little you have to bring God, but of how much he wants to bring you. "As a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth you." Shut the door and just place yourself before God and look up into His face. Think of His love, His wonderful, tender, pitying love. But, oh, shut the door. Child of God, listen to your master and teacher. Dwell much in the inner chamber with the door shut—shut in from men, shut up with God. It is there the Father waits for you; it is there Jesus will teach you. "Lord teach us to pray." Shut the door, be alone in secret with the Father; this be your highest joy. This be your strength day by day. Is it not wonderful? To be able to go alone with God, the infinite God, and then to look up and say, "My Father."

There are no mathematics for computing the influence and the result of the shut door. John Welch, son-in-law of John Knox, the great reformer, is said to have given one-third of his time to secret prayer, and from the beginning of his ministry to his death he reckoned the day ill spent if he stayed not seven or eight hours in prayer, and the testimony of one who remembered him was that "He was a type of Christ." Paul was doubtless a great preacher and worker, but he never felt that he could get along without the prayers of God's people, and to every church to which he wrote, save one, the backslidden church of Galatia, he asked them to pray for him. Shut the door. Prayer will bring a blessing into the church. It will settle church quarrels, allay misunderstandings and root out heresy. In all true, deep and lasting spiritual awakenings prayer has played a more important part than anything else. There have been great revivals without much preaching and without almost no machinery. There has never been a great and true revival wiihout prayer. "Shut the door, shut the door."

Prayer can transform a poor preacher into a good one. Shut the door. If you are not satisfied with your present minister you can get a better one by praying for him. Shut the door! And if you think your present minister is a pretty good one you can make him far better by more prayer. Shut the door. If your minister's sermons are too long for you it is all because your prayers are too short for him. Shut the door, shut the door. In the beginning of my ministry, to the people of my first charge, I said: "How much would I give to know that a few members of this church stayed up late on Saturday night or rose up early Sunday morning to pray for me and the Holy Spirit's power upon my preaching." Some of the people took me at my word, they shut the door, and the church steadily filled up, conversions grew steadily, and the Lord added to the church such as were saved. The great need of the day is the shut door. Prayer can do anything that God can do.

A mother with an incorrible boy came to me for advice. Her son was a great trial to her. She had tried everything but prayer. Now she shut the door. She began to pray definitely for him, and a great change came over his life. God gave him a present, a future. Is there any one here today desirous of a new present and a bright future? Are you waiting for deeper feeling, more knowledge, a stronger faith, more light? The way to begin is to shut the door. Increase of knowledge, strength of faith, depth of feeling, come from the place of secret prayer. Shut the door. If any man willeth to do God's will he shall know that the teachings of Christ are true and divine and make life holy and God-like. Shut the door. Come face to face with Jesus. What a day this would be if only you would accept Jesus Christ as the door into life, the abundant life. "I am the door. By me if any man enter in, he shall be saved." Today I swing wide open the door and invite you all in—whatever your sins, whatever your past record, whatever your history. The invitation is "whosoevr." The door swings, not upon iron hinges, nor upon brass, not even on gold hinges, but it moves upon the hinge of love. "God so loved the world." You need but to say: "I am a sinner; I want a Savior." And the Savior will come. His mercy will forgive, His love redeem.

In one of the Korean cities there is an old bell with a strange history, and I think it will illustrate the saving truth. At first the bell gave out a harsh, cracked note, and the emperor, being superstitious, consulted his magicians. They concluded that the bell would never sound right until a living child had been given to it. So the bronze mass was melted down again and a live babe was thrown into the molten metal. As the hot bronze engulfed it, the little tot uttered a wail of agony which seems to be repeated every time the bell is tolled, and the Koreans still say that "the wail of the child can be heard in the voice of the bell." And the bell of humanity, once golden, became cracked and harsh because of human sin. In some divine way which I do not understand the bell was made over again. It was melted in the mysterious pain of Gethsemane, and as the black stream of human sin flowed into it the Son of God leaped into the furnace with a wail of agony that should be heard by all the generations of mankind. "He was wounded for our transgressions; he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed." Brother, if you will shut the door and accept Jesus, you will make life victory, happiness and peace.

Gold Finish

Is the latest thing for plates. Does away with the dark looking rubbber. A few of these will be made at a very small cost to introduce them. All work guaranteed.

Dr. R. C. Reid

New York Painless Dentists.

Over Oil City Trust Co. Bank,

52 Seneca St., Oil City.

Pennsylvania RAILROAD.

Schedule in Effect May 27, 1906.

Trains leave Tionesta as follows:

For OIL CITY, PITTSBURGH, and principal intermediate stations, 11:01 a. m. week days, Oil City only, 8:21 p. m. daily, 5:28 p. m. Sundays.

For BRADFORD, OLEAN, and principal intermediate stations, 7:53 a. m. daily, 4:16 p. m. week days. For Warren and intermediate stations, 2:43 p. m. Sundays.

W. W. ATTERBURY, Gen. Mgr.
J. R. WOOD, P. T. M.
GEO. W. BOYD, G. P. A.

SHEFFIELD & TIONESTA RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE

To Take Effect July 1st, 1905.

NORTH		Eastern Time		SOUTH	
3	1	Stations		2	4
p.m	a.m	Leave	Arrive	p. m.	p.m
	7 00	Nebraska			6 30
	7 20	Ross Run			6 05
	7 25	Lamentation			6 00
	7 30	Newtown Mills			5 55
1 00	7 45	Kellettville		12 00	5 45
1 10	7 55	Buck Mills		11 50	5 35
1 25	8 00	Mayburg		11 40	5 25
1 45	8 10	Porkey		11 20	5 15
1 50	8 15	Minister		11 15	5 10
1 55	8 20	Wellers		11 05	5 05
2 10	8 30	Hastings		10 55	4 55
2 25	8 40	Blue Jay		10 45	4 45
2 40	8 50	Henry's Mill		10 30	4 35
3 05	9 05	Barnes		10 10	4 20
3 15	9 20	Sheffield		10 00	4 15
p.m	a.m	Arrive	Leave	a. m.	p.m

T. D. COLLINS, PRESIDENT.

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Pleasant to Take, Powerful to Cure, And Welcome In Every Home.

KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is adapted to all ages and both sexes, affording permanent relief in all cases caused by **impurity of the blood**, such as **Kidney, Bladder and Liver Complaints; cures Constipation and Weaknesses** peculiar to women.

It proves successful in cases where all other medicines have totally failed. No sufferer should despair as long as this remedy is untried. It has an unbroken record of success for **over 30 years**, and has won hosts of warm friends.

Are you suffering from any disease traceable to the causes mentioned? If so, **Dr. Kennedy** has staked his personal and professional reputation on the statement that **Favorite Rehedy** will do you good.

Send for a **free trial bottle** and booklet containing valuable medical advice on the treatment of various diseases. Write also for an **"Easy Test"** for finding out if you have kidney disease. Address **Dr. David Kennedy's Sons, Rondout, N. Y.**

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Telephone No. 20.

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A Hose Supporter

That won't destroy the hose. That statement has been made hundreds of times. We never made it before because we didn't believe there was one made that wouldn't. Now we are pretty well satisfied we have one and would like you to try them on our recommendation. For children, misses and ladies. Colors—black and white.

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TIONESTA, PENNSYLVANIA.

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SURPLUS, - - - - - $55,000.

Time Deposits Solicitted. *Will pay Four Per Cent. per Annum*

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—DIRECTORS—

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Collections remitted for on day of payment at low rates. We promise our customers all the benefits consistent with conservative banking. Interest paid on time deposits. Your patronage respectfully solicited.

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The Stove problem is always a bothersome one, but we can help you out to a nicety in anything in a

Heating or Cooking Stove or Range

For either gas, coal or wood. Our stock is large and varied and our prices are usually lower than others ask.

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We have them all downed. Stock never allowed to run out.

Edged Tools, Saws, Axes, Lumbermen's Supplies, Cutlery, Tin and Granite Ware, and Kitchen Furniture of all sorts. Globes for the Wiltom Gas Light. Full line of Horse Blankets.

The Hunting Season

Is now on and we are prepared with a full line of ammunition. We can save you big money on any style of Shot Gun or Rifle. Call and see.

J. C. Scowden, - Tionesta, Pa.

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Plumbing & Tinning

in and out of town.

Nails, all sizes and kinds.

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Oil Well Supplies. Steam and Water Gauges. Swift Lubricators.

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We have genuine Russian and Wellsville Polished Steel, and Woods Refined Stove Pipe Iron from which we can make and fit your stove.

Fire Clay Stove Pipe and Sewer Pipe.
Lining Papers, 2 and 3 ply.
Tarred and Asphalt Roofing. Also coating for same.
Come and see something new in Gas Heaters and Churns.

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Cures Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.