

THE
Smart & Silberberg
STORES.

New Arrival of

Beautiful Wraps

for Evening.

The social season has practically opened and the need for dressy wraps will become greater with each passing day.

There are many exquisite afternoon reception and evening cloaks here. Doubt if greater assortment was ever displayed in this vicinity. They are fashioned of beautiful chiffon broadcloths, chiefly various colors and styles, daintily trimmed with braids and self cape and collar effects and prettily lined with soft silks. They are not extravagantly priced—quite the contrary—at

\$20, \$25, \$30, \$35, \$40

New Models in

JACKETS.

From a New York maker, who supplies us almost weekly with the finest garments, we are now showing 20 handsome models,

They are to the day in point of style, most of them copies of French models. They are made of chiffon broadcloth, military effects, czarine plush, in brown and black velours, and the Russian pony fur in black and brown. The range is from

\$20.00 to \$25.00

SMART & SILBERBERG,
OIL CITY, PA.

Oil City Trust Company.

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

WE ARE

Opening new accounts every day and you are cordially invited to become one of our depositors. We can guarantee

Absolute Safety, Courteous Treatment, and Prompt Service.

Business by mail given special attention.

4 Per Cent. Paid on Time Deposits.

Let 'Em Kick!

School children always do more or less kicking—principally more.

Let 'em kick. It won't hurt their shoes any if they come from here.

Our School Shoes are made to stand the hard usage we expect school children to give them.

Boys' Box Calf Shoes, heavy double sole, lace or blucher, \$2 and \$2.50

Girls' Box and Dull Calf Shoes, lace and button, heavy sole, a good solid leather school shoe, \$1.75 and \$2.

Joe Levi

Sycamore, Seneca and Centre Streets, OIL CITY, PA

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. E. O. W. BOYD, G. P. A.

A. C. UREY, LIVERY Feed & Sale STABLE.

Fine Turnouts at All Times at Reasonable Rates.

Rear of Hotel Weaver TIONESTA, PA. Telephone No. 20.

SURPRISING THE COLONEL.

His Was a Service That Called for No Reward.

The late Sir Robert Menzies used to tell a story of a certain colonel who was noted for his great generosity. He had lost an arm during the Indian Mutiny, and this made him very sympathetic towards people who were similarly afflicted. While walking to the barracks one day he met an old one-legged man, evidently in abject poverty.

"Ah, you have met with a great misfortune like myself, I see," remarked the colonel.

"Aye, sir," replied the old man, with a salute; "and like yourself, colonel, I have spent a great part of my life in her Majesty's service and seen a great deal of hard work."

"My poor man," said the kind-hearted veteran, as he slipped a half crown into the old man's hand, "I fear you have received but a poor reward for your services."

"Ye may well say that, colonel," replied the ancient one, as he hobbled away.

"But," said the colonel, "you haven't told me where you served."

"Well, if it comes to that," chuckled the reprobate, "I have served my time in the Perth Penitentiary, whaur they gied me fourteen years for stealing a horse!"—Answer.

A Misunderstanding.

"I've got a dark-blue pane," said the man who entered the office of the specialist, and I—

"Set down a moment," said the doctor. He bustled himself at his desk for a while, then he turned and asked: "A dark-blue pane? Um—ah—summm! Where is it?"

"Under my arm, sir."

"Um—ah—ummm! A dark-blue pane under your arm. Just so. Quit eating meat, smoke but one cigar a day, go to bed at 7 p. m. and get up at 4 a. m.; ride a horse for two hours every morning, and on no account subject yourself to any excitement. Ten dollars, please."

"Say, doctor," said the stranger, "I guess you don't understand me. I've got that dark-blue pane of glass you ordered put in the window of your operating room." And he indicated the package he was carrying carefully under his arm.

An Incident.

The elevator was coming down from the twelfth floor. A man, considerably the worse for drink, was standing on the bottom floor near the shaft, watch in hand, and turning the stem every now and then.

"They certainly are slow, these elevators," said the bystander, thinking he was seeing how long it would take the elevator to come down.

"Elevator! Who said anything about elevator?" exclaimed the man addressed, busily turning the stem and looking about with inebriate eyes.

"Why, I did!" was the indignant reply. "Aren't you waiting for it?"

"Waiting for nothing!" was the first man's still more indignant answer. "I've been trying to set my watch by this clock here for half an hour, but the hands of the blamed thing go 'round so fast I can't catch the time."

It was the elevator indicator he had taken for a clock.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Fully Protected.

Pat Casey and his friend, Michael Casady, were unloading the van in their usual haphazard fashion, and were handling one barrel very carelessly.

"Hil, there," said the man in charge of the job, "be very careful with that! It's gun-powder!"

"And phy?" queried Pat, taking the opportunity of an instant's rest and an argument. "Why should we handle gun-powder with such particlar care?"

"Well, don't you know that a barrel of that same gun-powder exploded last year, and blew ten men to smithereens?" roared the foreman.

"Oh, then, be aisy!" said Pat. "Sure it couldn't do that now. There's only two of us here!"—Answers.

Talked on Real "Dead Issue."

A Kansas City lawyer tells of a strange experience he had in the sonad money campaign in 1896. "We were billed to speak," he said "in a small town in northern Missouri, but when we arrived we found that the only hall in the town had been filled with apple barrels by the free silver Democrats to prevent us holding a meeting."

"But we hustled around, and finally secured a storeroom, and held the meeting there. I was the first speaker, and when I arose I laid my manuscript upon a box in front of me and saw that it was a coffin."

"The discovery so disconcerted me that for a few seconds I could only stand and stare at the coffin. A free silver Democrat saw the cause of my embarrassment and made it worse by shouting:

"Oh, that's all right, Garner. Go ahead of a dead issue, anyway!"—Kansas City Times.

Allaying His Fears.

Mrs. Goode (a clergyman's wife)—My husband always says a short prayer before each meal.

The New Cook (indignantly)—Well, he needn't take such precautions whittle I'm at the range;—I'm no cookin' school graduate!—Puck.

Time-killer—The bungling watchmaker.

I had malaria two summers in succession and I got so bad I could not work. All the doctors here could not build me up. I had only taken Thompson's Balsam, Liver and Kidney Cure for three days when I saw a great change. I think one more bottle will make me as strong as ever. N. A. Nason, Ashland, Wis. Dunn & Fulton.

A GUARANTEE CURE FOR PILES.

Inching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

REMINDED HIM OF HOME.

The Farmer Sympathized With the Other Poor Fellow.

A large touring automobile containing a man and his wife in a narrow road met a hay wagon fully loaded. The woman declared that the farmer must back out, but her husband contended that she was unreasonable.

"But you can't back the automobile so far," she said, "and I don't intend to move for anybody. He should have seen us."

The husband pointed out that this was impossible, owing to an abrupt turn in the road.

"I don't care," she insisted, "I won't move if we have to stay here all night."

The man in the automobile was starting to argue the matter when the farmer, who had been sitting quietly on the hay, interrupted.

"Never mind, sir," he explained, "I'll try to back out. I've got one just like her at home."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Both Were Barbarous.

Professor Starr, the famous ethnologist, was in his humorous and whimsical way accusing woman of barbarism.

"And she is not only barbarous—she is illogical and inconsistent," he exclaimed.

"I was walking in the country one day with a young woman. In a grove we came upon a boy about to climb up a tree. There was a nest in the tree, and from a certain angle it was possible to see in it three eggs."

"You wicked little boy," said my companion, "are you going up there to rob that nest?"

"I am," the boy replied coolly.

"How can you?" she exclaimed. "Think how the mother will grieve over the loss of her eggs."

"Oh, she won't care," said the boy. "She's up there in your hat."

A Correction.

In his youth he had been a sailor; but, finding that respectability did not pay, he had become a sub-editor. Of course, he had been tattooed in that far-off time, and the superscription: "True till Death to Amy," surmounted by a laurel wreath, glared in all the loveliness of red and blue ink on his big right arm. That was all right until—well, until he wanted it altered.

"Fraid there's nothing to be done," said the tattooer who had perpetrated the inscription: "Once your tattooed your tattooed, you know. It can't be altered."

"Can't—eh?" said the erstwhile tar. "H'm, that's awkward! Never mind; get to work in another line. Make it read for Amy read Gwendolyn!"—Tattler.

How It Happened.

"Where's the little girl?" "Playing out in the street. I'll get you just see her dodge an automobile?"

"Where's the little boy?" "Out on the back lot throwing stones at the neighbors' cats."

"Where's the baby?" "Down in the basement playing with a box of matches."

"Great Scott! Where is the mother?" "Over to Mrs. A's holding her to write an article for a mother's magazine entitled: 'How to raise children.'"

Peter Fry's Philosophy.

Ilders are worshippers of idols. A giggle is just as bad as a grouch. At the race track a horseshoe is an omen of good luck.

Good clothes don't make a man, but they sort of classify him. When a man is without money it is unnecessary to add "without friends."

The indolent man would like to make every day a Sunday—a day of rest.

Repartee and wit will make you insincere admirers instead of honest friends.

The ladder of success is stuck full of rusty nails, you'll find as you're sliding down.

If a woman's brain kept pace with her conversational abilities this world would be full of female Shakespeares.

An Awkward Error.

"At a dinner at Dark Harbor last summer a deaf old man sat beside a young and beautiful girl.

"Do you like bananas?" the girl said to the old man during the first course in a low, sweet voice.

"He, however, misunderstood her in his deafness. He thought she said 'pajamas.' And he replied: "No, I like the old fashioned night-shirts the best."

Everything Went.

Gunner—Yes, I married for economy. Before I was married I was such a spendthrift that I never had a dollar in my purse.

Guy—I suppose it is different now that you are married?

Gunner—I should say so. Now I haven't even a purse.—Chicago News.

Over and Over.

"Well," said Morrell, speaking of the demise of a mutual friend, "a man can only die once, and—"

"I don't know about that," interrupted Wiseman; "I see by the papers that the youngest drummer boy to enter the Union service is dead again."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Has a bright future—the boot-black.

Chapped Hands.

Wash your hands with warm water, dry with a towel and apply Chamberlain's Salve just before going to bed, and a speedy cure is certain. This salve is also invaluable for sore nipples, itching piles and skin diseases. For sale by Dunn & Fulton.

For twelve years I suffered with a sore foot. All the doctors failed to cure it. San-Cura Ointment removed the pain, drawing out pus and making a complete cure in two weeks. Thomas J. Kerr, Union City, Pa. San-Cura Ointment, 25 and 50c. Dunn & Fulton.

MARVELS AT FIGURES

LIGHTNING CALCULATORS WHO WERE GIFTED BY NATURE.

Two Boys Whose Peculiar Talents Attracted General Attention—Some of the Difficult Tests Through Which They Passed Successfully.

George Parker Bidder was born in 1806 at Morton Hampstead, in Devonshire, where his father carried on a small business as a stonemason. At the early age of four he showed a most extraordinary ability for calculation, which with slight assistance from an elder brother assumed quite phenomenal proportions. His peculiar talents soon attracted general attention, and his father found it a much more profitable employment to carry his son about the country and exhibit him as the "calculating phenomenon" than following his trade. In this way young Bidder visited many parts of England, astonishing the different people who came to question him by the wonderful rapidity with which he was able to answer, without external aid of any description, the most difficult questions. Of these the following are a few of the most extraordinary examples: If a flea spring two feet and three inches in every hop, how many hops must it take to go around the world, the circumference being 25,020 miles, and how long would it be performing the journey, allowing it to take sixty hops every minute without intermission? Answer, 58,713,600 hops and 1 year, 314 days, 13 hours and 20 minutes.

The following question was solved by him in forty seconds: Suppose the ball at the top of St. Paul's cathedral to be six feet in diameter, what did the gilding cost at 3½ pence per square inch? Answer, £27 10s. 1d.

The following in one minute and twenty seconds: Suppose a city to be illuminated with 9,369 lamps, each lamp to consume one pint of oil every four hours in succession, how many gallons would they consume in forty years? Answer, 109,489,050 gallons.

Another curious question was: Suppose the earth to consist of 917,000,000 inhabitants and suppose they die in thirty years and four months, how many have returned to dust since the time of Adam, computing it to be 5,850 years? Multiply the answer by 90.

During one of his exhibition tours, fortunately for the lad, his performances attracted the attention of eminent scholars, who, after making inquiries, subsequently undertook his education. He was attached to the ordnance survey for a short time and afterward was associated with Stephenson, the great engineer.

Some years after he entered parliament, and numerous stories are extant of his wonderful skill in detecting a flaw in some elaborate sets of calculations, whereby he was often enabled to upset an opponent's case, or at other times he would establish his own case by arguments based upon mathematical data, possibly only at the moment placed before him. It is said that on one occasion an opposing counsel asked that he might not be allowed to remain in the committee room on the ground that "nature had endowed him with qualities that did not place his opponents on a fair footing."

After taking a leading part in many important engineering works he died at Dartmouth Sept. 20, 1878.

Another of these extraordinary children, between whom and Bidder honors were almost equally divided, was Zerah Colburn, born at Cabot, Vt., Sept. 1, 1804. Signs of his wonderful power appeared at a very tender age. The discovery was accidentally made by his father, who was much surprised one day to hear him repeating the product of several numbers, although at the time he had received no other instruction than such as could be obtained at a small country school whose curriculum did not include writing or ciphering.

He thereupon proposed a variety of arithmetical questions to his son, all of which the child answered with remarkable facility and correctness. At the age of eight the boy was able to solve most difficult questions by the mere operation of his mind. Many persons of the first eminence for their knowledge in mathematics made a point of seeing and conversing with him, and they proposed to him a great variety of questions to test his marvelous powers. Among them were the following:

Give the square root of 960,960. After hesitating a little he replied 980,960,000,001 and observed that he produced this result by multiplying the square of 37,037 by the square of 27. He was then asked to multiply the answer twice by 49 and once by 25, a task which he accomplished successfully, though the answer consists of seventeen figures.

Name the cube root of 415,993,348,077. To this he gave the correct answer in five seconds. How many times would a coach wheel twelve feet in circumference turn around in 256 miles, and how many minutes in forty-eight years? To the first he replied in two seconds 112,640, and to the second, before the question could be written down, 25,228,800. What are the factors of 247,483? To this he replied 941 and 263, which are the only factors.—London Globe.

Cause For Suspicion.

Wiggs—Why do you always regard him with suspicion? Wagg—Well, every time I see him he has a different umbrella.—Philadelphia Record.

SHEPHERD & TIONESTA RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE
To Take Effect July 1st, 1905.

NORTH | Eastern Time | SOUTH

3	1	2	4
p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
7:00	Nebraska	8:30	
7:20	Ross Run	9:05	
7:25	Lamentation	9:00	
7:30	Newtown Mills	9:55	
1:00	Kalleville	12:00	45
1:10	Buck Mills	11:50	35
1:25	Mayburg	11:40	25
1:45	Porky	11:20	15
1:50	Minister	11:15	10
1:55	Wellers	11:05	05
2:10	Hastings	10:55	55
2:15	Blue Jay	10:45	45
2:25	Henry's Mill	10:30	35
2:40	Barnes	10:14	20
3:05	Sheffield	10:00	15
3:15	Arrive	Leave	a.m.

T. D. COLLINS, PRESIDENT.

James
Oil City, Pa.

Popular Priced Coat Selling This Week.

Coat in a stylish Scotch Plaid at \$5.00. A splendid value and many others as good, some better. Encouraged by the arrival of several different coat shipments, we're minded to give special attention to the sale of coats this week. Most of these range \$5, \$7.50, \$10, \$12 and \$15.

Assortment never better and at no time has the selection offered now been equaled.

Some coat values unsurpassed considering the fine range of materials offered and the very apparent superior tailoring represented.

If you've been waiting we doubt if a better opportunity will be offered you this season.

WILLIAM B. JAMES, - OIL CITY, PA.

FOREST COUNTY NATIONAL BANK.
TIONESTA, PENNSYLVANIA.

CAPITAL STOCK, - - - \$50,000.
SURPLUS, - - - \$61,200.

Time Deposits Solicited. Will pay Four Per Cent. per Annum

A. WAYNE COOK, President. A. B. KELLY, Cashier. WM. SMERBAUGH, Vice President.

A. Wayne Cook, N. P. Wheeler, G. W. Robinson, T. F. Ritchey, Wm. Smearbaugh, J. T. Dale, A. B. Kelly.

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.

STOVES!

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.

In Hardware

We have them all dowed. 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.

A Full Line of Garland Stoves,
Also some

Chicago Jewel. REZTOR MONEY-BACK GAS HEATERS Taylor Stove Co.

Co-Operative Stove Co. Bradley Stove Company.

Erie Stove Company Economy Stove Compar

And everything in the Reznor line of Stoves. Accept none "just as good" but insist on the genuine Reznor. We have over seventy-five stoves on floor, consisting of coal, wood and gas heaters, cook stoves and ranges. Special attention given to repairs. We have guns, ammunition fixtures and chandeliers. Tared and asphalt roofing. Stove pipe and all shapes made while you wait. Call and see us.

Tionesta Hardware.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH ENNYROYAL PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Ladies! Ask For Dollars for
Chichester's Pills in Red
and Gold, mostly from
with Blue Ribbon. Take no other.
They are your friend and
CHILDREN'S ENGLISH, the
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25
cents. Sold by Druggists everywhere.
Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

LORENZO FULTON,
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HARNESSES, COLLARS, BF
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Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
Cures Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.