

THE Smart & Silberberg STORES.

You Have Been Learning
This Store for Years.

Did you ever stop to ask yourself why this store was your trading home, why you regarded it particularly as your store?

It isn't altogether because it is metropolitan in its extent.

It is not only that its merchandise assortments are unusual. The fact that its representatives are constantly in the market and bring you supplies first hand will not explain it.

All of these are factors, but more than all these is that confidence, that understanding of each other, born of many years of mutual service. You have learned that the store principle is fair service, something more than promise and precept—practice. You feel that it is as much your store as though you had dollars invested in its capital, and our duty to you is regarded as even more sacred.

SMART & SILBERBERG, OIL CITY, PA.

Oil City Trust Company.

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

A Friend

In need, one you can depend upon, a friend that will work for you,

Is Money in the Bank.

We pay four per cent. on time deposits and solicit your account

Call. Write. Telephone. Telegraph.

Ingersoll on Napoleon.
A little while ago I stood by the grave of the great Napoleon—a magnificent tomb of gilt and gold. I saw him take an empire by the force of his genius. I saw him upon the fruitful field of Waterloo, when chance and fate combined to wreck the fortunes of the former king, and I saw him at St. Helena with his hands crossed behind him gazing out at the sad and solemn sea. I thought of the orphans and widows he had made, of the years that had been shed for his glory, and of the only woman who had ever loved him pushed from his heart by the cruel hand of ambition, and I said I would rather have been a French peasant and worn wooden shoes. I would rather have been that poor peasant with my loving wife by my side, knitting as the day died out in the skies, with my children upon my knees and their arms about me. I would rather have been that man and gone down to the tongueless silence of the dreamless dust than to have been that impartial impersonation of force and murder known as Napoleon the Great.—Woman's Home Companion.

The Art of Idling.
Cultivate the art of idling. There is no doubt that to be able to idle at will is a most valuable gift and one which is becoming rarer every day. The art of idling is not properly understood by the majority of people. Much has been written on the subject. Stevenson dealt with it in an essay; Mr. Kenneth Grahame touched on it in "Fagan Papers;" and Mr. Barry Pain has some illuminating remarks on the subject in his Canadian canoe book. There is a subtle difference between the views of these experts. Mr. Grahame advocated absolute idleness. Mr. Pain pointed out, with more truth, that the great art of idling was to do the easiest thing and that sometimes it is easier to work than to be idle. This is the secret of the whole matter. The superficial idler thinks it his duty to be idle on every occasion. The man who has studied the subject knows that this is an entirely erroneous view. There are times when we feel that we must be up and doing. If we sternerly repress this inclination our peace is disturbed. The really scientific idler is the man who can idle at will.—London Chronicle.

What the West Was a Waste.
"Between the Missouri and the Pacific," said a member of congress, "save a strip of culturable prairie not above 200 or 300 miles wide, the region is waste and sterile, no better than the Desert of Sahara and quite as dangerous to cross." The author of these words was Edward Bates of Missouri, whom Horace Greely long afterward named for the presidency in the New York Tribune and in the Chicago Republican convention of 1860, and who became attorney general in Lincoln's cabinet.
This was in the session of congress of 1820. As late as 1843 McDuffie of South Carolina, in a speech in the senate which was applauded by many persons in and out of that chamber, declared that for agricultural purposes he would "not give a pinch of snuff for the whole territory" west of the Rockies.—Putnam's Magazine.

Graves and Gravediggers.
"Gravedigging is not a gay business," said a gravedigger, "but it is a very old one, and many curious superstitions surround it. One of these is never to buy a new spade. To dig a grave with a spade that is new is supposed to bring death in the family within a twelvemonth. Hence gravediggers buy their spades second hand as a rule. Another superstition with some is that a grave should never stand open overnight. It should not, they say, be dug till the day of the funeral. If it is made the day before, beware. There is a third superstition that if a cock crows once while a grave is being dug one friend of the digger will die; if it crows twice, two will die; if thrice, three."
The Orange Tree.
The orange is the longest lived fruit tree. It begins to bear the third year after budding, and for 100 years it will yield abundant crops. Orange trees have been known to attain the ripe age of 300. The orange requires less care and attention than any other fruit tree. Its early growth is rapid. In the first two years it grows more than it will in the next fifty. This refers of course to its height and breadth alone—its fruit stems and consequently its crops increase more rapidly after the first ten years.

DELIBERATELY WRECKED.

Theory of Vice President Smith as to Brewster Disaster.

New York, March 5.—A theory that the Brewster express which was derailed on the Harlem division of the New York Central two weeks ago, causing the death of more than a score of persons, may have been deliberately wrecked, was advanced by Vice President A. H. Smith while testifying at the coroner's inquest. He testified to finding in the forward right wheel of the smoking car an indentation "large enough to roll your thumb in."

A similar indentation was found in the second wheel of the truck and another on the pedestal of the truck. "Evidently there was a bolt placed upon the track," said the witness when the coroner interrupted him. He was told that information of this kind should not be given the jury unless he could produce evidence to prove it.

In testifying before the state railroad commission, which is also investigating the wreck, Mr. Smith said that one of the motormen on the Harlem division reported early on the day of the wreck that there was something wrong with the track at the curve. But a section foreman who made an inspection of the track at that joint, after the report, reported that everything was all right, except that the rails near Woodlawn had been found "out of surface and wedges had been put in."

The motorman of the wrecked train testified that he was not running faster than schedule speed at the time of the accident.

The schedule called for about 57 miles an hour at the point where the wreck occurred. Several witnesses, who were on the wrecked train, have testified that in their opinion the train was running at least 70 miles an hour at the time.

ANOTHER ROCKEFELLER GIFT?

Tells Reporters He Has Something in Mind of Great Benefit to the Public.

New York, March 5.—A remark which John D. Rockefeller made to several reporters before starting for Augusta, Ga., led to the publication of a report that he contemplates another large gift to the cause of education or philanthropy. In excusing himself to the reporters Mr. Rockefeller said: "I have matters of great importance to discuss with my son, matters of more importance to the public in the future than any chance remarks I might make just now."

"Do you mean that you contemplate the announcement of another bequest to the cause of education?" was asked. "All I can say," Mr. Rockefeller replied, "is that I have something in mind which I believe will be of great benefit to the public."

Girl Gives Up Life For Duty.

Philadelphia, March 5.—Almost on the eve of becoming a bride, Miss Martha Peterman, a 23-year-old elevator operator in the Young Woman's Christian Association building, was crushed to death by her own car. Upon returning from breakfast she found the elevator had settled several feet. In attempting to raise it and readjust the safety appliances, she turned the lever the wrong way and was crushed between the elevator and the floor.

MARKET REPORT.

New York Provision Market.

WHEAT—No. 2 red, 81½c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, 90¾c. CORN—No. 2 white, 55c; No. 2 yellow, 54½c. OATS—Mixed oats, 26 to 32 lbs., 49c; clipped white, 36 to 40 lbs., 52½@55c. PORK—Mess, \$18.50@19.25; family, \$20.50. HAY—Shipping, 75@85c; family, choice, \$1.05@1.15. BUTTER—Creamery, extra, 23½@24c; common to extra, 21@23c; state dairy, common to fancy, 20@21c. CHEESE—State full cream, fancy, 15c. EGGS—State and Pennsylvania, 21@25c. POTATOES—State and Western, per sack, \$1.50@1.70.

Buffalo Provision Market.

WHEAT—No. 1 northern carloads, 88c; No. 2 red, 79c. CORN—No. 2 corn, 50½c f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 yellow, 51c. OATS—No. 2 white, 45c f. o. b. afloat; No. 3 white, 41c. FLOUR—Fancy blended patent, per bbl., \$4.75@5.50; winter family, patent, \$4.15@4.90. BUTTER—Creamery, western extra, 23@24c; state and Pennsylvania creamery, 22c; dairy, choice to fancy, 29@30c. CHEESE—Fancy full cream, 14@14½c; good to choice, 13@13½c. EGGS—State fancy, 22c. POTATOES—Choice to fancy, per bu., 48@50c; fair to good, 44@46c.

East Buffalo Live Stock Market.

CATTLE—Export steers, \$5.70@6.00; good to choice butcher steers, \$4.25@5.40; medium half fat steers, \$3.65@4.15; fair to good heifers, \$3.65@4.75; good to choice heifers, \$4.80@5.10; good butcher bulls, \$3.50@4.25; choice veals, \$8.75@9.00; fair to good, \$7.75@8.50. SHEEP AND LAMBS—Choice lambs, \$7.70@7.75; choice yearlings, \$6.25@6.65; mixed sheep, \$5.00@5.25. HOGS—Best Yorkers, \$7.35@7.40; medium and heavy hogs, \$7.35@7.40; pigs, light, \$7.45@7.50.

Buffalo Hay Market.

Choice timothy, \$18.00; No. 1 timothy, \$17.25@17.50; No. 2 timothy, \$15.00@15.50; best clover mixed, \$15.00@15.50.

Rheumatic Pains Relieved.

B. F. Crocker, Esq., now 84 years of age, and for twenty years Justice of the Peace at Martinsburg, Iowa, says: "I am terribly afflicted with sciatic rheumatism in my left arm and right hip. I have used three bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it did me lots of good." For sale by Dunn & Fulton.

San-Cura Ointment is antiseptic and soothing, drawing out all poisonous and foreign matter, leaving a sound, healthy skin. It is a great aid in preventing scars. San-Cura Ointment does not contain mercury or anything that is injurious. 25 and 50c. Dunn & Fulton.

AN INJUNCTION AT VARIATION.

After a While the Dog Understood the Game and Played.

Tom L. Johnson of Cleveland in his fight against a street railway tore up some of the railway's tracks. An injunction was served against him and then he in his turn secured another injunction, says the Washington Star.

"We are like the old lady and the dog, with our injunctions and mandamuses and what not," said Mr. Johnson the other day. "There was, you know, an old lady who rented a furnished villa for the summer, and with the villa a large dog also went. In the sitting room of the villa there was a comfortable arm chair. The old lady liked this chair better than any other in the house. She always made for it the first thing."

"But, alas, she nearly always found the chair occupied by the large dog. Being afraid of the dog she never dared bid it harshly to get out of the chair, as she feared that it might bite her; but instead she would go to the window and call 'Cats!'"

"Then the dog would rush to the window and bark and the old lady would slip into the vacant chair quietly."

"One day the dog entered the room and found the old lady in possession of the chair. He stroled over to the window, and, looking out, appeared much excited and set up a tremendous barking."

"The old lady arose and hastened to the window to see what was the matter and the dog quietly climbed into the chair."

Had a Long Root.

An Irishman, with one jaw very much swollen from a tooth that he wished to have pulled, entered the office of a Washington dentist, says Success.

When the suffering Celt was put into the chair and saw the gleaming forceps approaching his face, he positively refused to open his mouth. Being a man of resource, the dentist quietly instructed his assistant to push a pin into the patient's leg, so that, when the Irishman opened his mouth to yell the dentist could get at the refractory molar.

When all was over, the dentist inquired: "It didn't hurt as much as you expected, did it?" "Well, no," reluctantly admitted the patient. "But," he added, as he saw his hand over the place into which the assistant had inserted the pin, "little did I think them roots went that far down!"

Senator Spooner's Shooting.

Senator Spooner, of Wisconsin, is a successful hunter of big game, according to the Milwaukee Sentinel. In one of his trips he had for his guide Bill Murray. They were out hunting for bear and deer one day. Sen Murray suddenly threw up his gun and fired. The Senator saw an animal fall heavily and called, "We've got him this time, Bill."

"We've shot the guide," there he was about it. I killed him plain as my eye."

"I'm sorry to hear that," said the Senator, making their way to the men of Jersey calf.

"We've killed somebody's calf!" called the guide. Senator Spooner gave him a withering look and said: "William, you should be more particular in your choice of pronouns. 'We' isn't adapted to this particular instance."

Priest Was a Punster.

The Rev. Francis M. Kleity, rector of the Church of the Holy Angels, St. Louis, Mo., who died recently, was a good deal of a wit, says an exchange. Father Kleity began his sermon one Sunday morning by announcing, in a voice full of pathos, that he had a confession to make.

"I might as well make a clean breast of it," he said. As the congregation gasped, he waved in the air a document, signed and sealed to resemble an order of court.

"Yes, I mean it," he continued, as if to kill any lingering doubts, and then, pointing through one of the stained windows, continued: "That alley out there has been paved and the city has sued me for alley money."

Ambiguous.

An amusing relic of the civil war is in the possession of a young woman in Baltimore, into whose father's hands it fell some years ago with effects of a Southern relic.

At the time of the siege of Mobile the women of the city were busy for many hours making bags to be filled with sand and used in the defenses. The young ladies in one popular boarding school not only made such bags, but decorated them with mottoes in silk or worsted.

The relic referred to was one of the bags sent out from the school, and bears in faded blue the unpunctuated device: "God save the South from Martha Bliss."

Easy.

"We are getting up contributions for the Home for Inebriate Workingmen," explained the committee as Mrs. O'Flarity opened her door to them.

Mrs. O'Flarity smiled broadly. "Come back on the inside of half an hour," said she, "and yes kin git Mr. O'Flarity."

Marred in Making.

Because she marred a lady's face a "beauty" doctor had to pay. Arise, ye homely of the race

And sue Dame Nature right away! —Piles are dangerous but do not submit to an operation until you have first tried Man Zan, the Great Pile Remedy. It is put up in collapsible tubes with a nozzle that allows it to be applied exactly where it is needed. If you have itching, bleeding or protruding piles and Man Zan does not relieve, money refunded. Soothes and cools. Relieves at once. Sold by J. R. Morgan.

San-Cura Ointment cured me of the Piles over one year ago and they have never returned. Alfred Putnam, Tryonville, Pa. San-Cura Ointment, 25 and 50c. Wash with San-Cura Sosp. Dunn & Fulton.

HE STUNNED THE BISHOP.

By His Timely Remark Made That Gentleman Open His Eyes.

At a recent dinner, which was attended by a number of clergymen, President Buckingham, of the University of Vermont, told the following of Bishop Hall, of the Episcopal Diocese of Vermont, in response to some good-natured chaff about the liberal views of the Congregational church and the ease with which almost anybody could join it, says the Pittsburgh Post.

He said he had heard of a negro who had many times applied for membership in St. Paul's Church at Burlington, but had not been able to satisfy the Bishop that his state of mind entitled him to admission. The negro had been advised to pray that his spiritual condition might improve.

After doing so he made a new application. The Bishop said to him: "Well, Erastus, have you prayed as I told you to do?"

"Yes, indeed, sub; I dun prayed an I done told the Lord I was tryin to fine St. Paul's Church, and the Lawd he say to me:

"'Good luck, 'Rastus; I been tryin to fine dat church twenty years mase'f."

Love Is Blind.



Mrs. Newed—And do you really and truly love me, George?
Newed—Of course I do, my dear.
Mrs. Newed—But some people are saying you married me just because my uncle left me a fortune.
Newed—Now don't let that worry you, dear, for there isn't a word of truth in it. I'd have married you just the same, even if some other relative had left you the money.—Chicago News.

How It Balanced.

Mrs. Ada Dean, the woman jockey of Grafton, Mass., said the other day of snobbishness:

"The greatest preventive of snobbishness is charity, unselfishness, sympathy."
"I know a little boy, a well-bred, wealthy boy, who was playing one afternoon with some dirty rascals in rags."

"Johnny" cried the little boy's mother in tones of horror, "come ere at once!"

"And when he came she added: "Don't you know those are bad boys for you to play with?" "Yes, mother," he replied, "but when I am a good boy for them to play with."

Slightly Mistaken.

The official in charge of the grounds at Mount Vernon not long ago came upon a woman kneeling before a building not far from the monument. She was bathed in tears. Thinking that the lady was in trouble, the director gently inquired whether he might be of service to her.

"No, thank you," sobbed the woman. "I am not in trouble, but my patriotic feelings overcame me when I first gazed upon the tomb of the Father of His Country."

"Pardon me, madam," said the director with a smile; "but you have made a slight mistake. This is not the tomb of Washington, but his ice house."

Defining a Chemist.

A good story comes from a Swede correspondent. It seems that Berzelius, the great Swedish chemist, made most of his experiments in the kitchen, with his cook as his only assistant.

"What is your master?" asked one of his neighbors.
"Oh, he is only a chemist."
"What is that? What does he do?"

"Oh, he has something in a big bottle, then he pours it into a smaller one, and then again into quite a tiny bottle."

"And then what happens?"
"Then I throw it away."—London Express.

An Explanation.

"Fat men are invariably honest," said the deep thinker, "and I believe it's because they're so sensitive about their fat."

"I don't see what you mean."
"Well, if they should be dishonest and get caught at it they might have to wear convict suits with the stripes running in the most unbecoming device."—Philadelphia Press.

Their Status.

Parson—I look upon all divorced men as merely a higher order of beasts.

Outsider—Just "lucky dogs," I suppose.

Four years ago the doctors said I had Bright's disease of the kidneys. I was bloated and suffered a great deal of pain in the back and groin. I finally took three bottles of Thompson's Barosma, which cured me entirely, and I have enjoyed good health ever since. My wife is now taking Thompson's Barosma with great benefit. W. G. Goodridge, Sheldahl Springs, Pa. Barosma 50c and \$1. Dunn & Fulton.

The safe, certain, reliable little pills that do not grip or sicken are Dade's Little Liver Pills. Best for sick headaches, biliousness and lazy livers. Sold by J. R. Morgan.



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GERMAN, FRENCH AND ENGLISH NOVELTIES.

Our Own Direct Importations.

This statement, which is absolutely true, should merit for us the consideration of the Dress Goods Buyers of this city and vicinity. In this respect we are on an equal footing with the largest stores of this country.

The importers' representatives taking advance orders come direct to us—and while our orders are not so large, possibly, as Wanamaker's yet selections are as carefully made—we are enabled to buy as cheap as they do; we sell at less price; and, very often, the merchandise is on our counters before it's shown in some of the large city stores.

WILLIAM B. JAMES, - OIL CITY, PA.

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.

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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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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.

Costs \$1,000 a Word.

At the Franklin Inn, a literary club of Philadelphia, a young poet, holding his lips, said that Conan Doyle was paid \$1 a word.

"That is nothing," said a railroad advertising man. "I know of a case where a man was paid \$1,000 a word. Our line used to have at its grade crossings a very long and complicated sign that began, 'Beware of the engines and cars,' and then this sign went on with a lot of injunction and warning that would have taken five minutes to read."

"In a number of accident cases the complainants for damages declared that our long signs were not clear warnings. Therefore the line decided at last to get a new grade crossing sign, and Judge Paxon was engaged to write one."

"The sign that Judge Paxon wrote cost \$1,000 a word, but it was a classic. It remains a classic. It is as well known among us as 'Father, I cannot tell a lie,' or 'England expects every man to do his duty.'"

"The sign that cost \$1,000 a word, or \$6,000 in all, was the famous 'Railroad Crossing—Stop, Look, and Listen.'—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Three Times and Out.

J. Caesar doubtfully rubbed his chin between forefinger and thumb and mused:

"What'll I do about accepting that third offer of a crown? I'd like to know what Roosevelt would advise. Just as a pointer."

The noble Roman concluded to turn down the proposition and shortly afterward did not live to regret it.—Puck.

A BEAUTIFUL FACE

Send stamp for Particulars and Testimonials of the remedy that clears the Complexion, Removes Skin Imperfections, Makes New Blood and Improves the Health. If you take

BEAUTYSKIN

beneficial results are guaranteed on money refunded. CHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Market Place, Philadelphia, Pa.

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UNITED STATES COURT OF CLAIMS
The Publishers of Webster's International Dictionary allege that it "is, in fact, the popularly embraced thoroughly revised in every detail, and vastly enriched in every part, with the purpose of adapting it to meet the larger and severer requirements of another generation."

We are of the opinion that this allegation most clearly and accurately describes the work that has been accomplished and the result that has been reached. The Dictionary, as it now stands, has been thoroughly revised in every part, and is admirably adapted to meet the larger and severer requirements of another generation that the world has never known.

It is perhaps needless to add that we refer to the dictionary in our judicial work as of the highest authority in accuracy of definition; and that in the future as in the past it will be the source of constant reference.

CHARLES C. SMITH, Chief Justice.
LAWRENCE WELDON,
JOHN DAVIS,
EDWARD S. FELLER,
CHARLES S. HOWRY,
Judges.

The above refers to WEBSTER'S

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