

The Smart and Silberberg Co

The Basement TOY DEPARTMENT Is Now Ready.

As long ago as last February we began searching the markets of both this country and Germany for that which would be the most pleasing for Christmas gifts.

Day after day our buyers spent going over the different lines of dolls and toys of all sorts and kinds. The merits of this make and that were carefully considered. Prices and values were weighed, so that when the lists were made up and the labors of the buyers finished our syndicate of stores was assured of a line of toys such as only the largest houses usually show, and bought at prices most satisfactory in every way.

This line is now ready for your inspection. For several weeks past a force under the management of Mr. John Gault has been at work opening cases, marking articles and finally arranging the stock. The result is in every way a revelation. This great, big basement of ours is, indeed, transformed into a Toyland. It is a veritable "magic land" for the children, and we mistake if the "grown-ups" do not also find it of interest.

Consider this an invitation to come and see. Come often and bring the children with you.

The Smart & Silberberg Co. OIL CITY, PA.

Your Savings

This company will pay four per cent. on either savings book or certificate. Interest allowed from day of receipt.

Assets, \$2,500,000.00

Oil City Trust Company.

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

ROBUST DOUGH ROLLERS.

Work in a Pie Factory is on the Scale of Athletics.

To properly describe the processes of baking pumpkin pies would require one skilled in the technicalities of the art. This is the way it looks to a mere man: First, the coarse yellow rind is removed, and then the pumpkin is cut open and the seeds taken out, after which the two halves are thoroughly washed. Then a husky lad takes a sort of cleaver and cuts the pumpkin into large pieces, which are fed into a steam chopping machine and reduced to small fragments. These are placed in a huge copper boiler capable of holding perhaps twenty-five gallons. After the boiling has been completed a pasty mixture of eggs, milk, sugar, cinnamon and other spices and condiments is added and well stirred in, and then the yellow mass is ready to be filled into the skeleton pies. The crust is prepared in another department, where the dough is mixed, rolled and placed in the pans ready to receive the filling. If any one thinks that pie-making is an easy and effeminate employment he should visit a pie bakery and inspect the muscles developed on the arms of expert pie crust mixers and rollers. They would be creditable to a trained athlete and would put many a mill worker and blacksmith to the blush. Finally the pies are placed on racks and shoved into huge ovens that resemble nothing else so much as the kilns used for burning brick. These kilns are constructed in any size desired, with a capacity of anywhere from fifty up to several hundred at a time, while they can be refilled every half hour or less.—Pacific Monthly.

Starting.

"I never could understand," said the man who delves into unusual subjects, "why it is always a tropical or semi-tropical ruler who has an abundance of wives. We never hear of a ruler in a cold country having 200 wives?" "Well, I should hope not," replied his friend. "Imagine 200 wives going downtown to select their winter furs. The bills would bankrupt a nation!"—Chicago Daily News.

PECULIAR EYES.

The Organs of Sight of the Spider and the Snail.

The next time you catch a spider try to find the eight shaly little eyes at the anterior end, some above and some put under the edge of what we may imagine to be its forehead. To examine these parts to the best advantage hold the spider in tweezers, or it may be better to use a spider killed by being dropped into a bottle of diluted alcohol. These eight eyes vary in arrangement and in relative size in various species of spiders—in some they may be arranged in two rows, in other in three; some may be very small and others large and prominent, and so on—but there they are, rather poor eyes, near-sighted, looking in several directions at once, and the spider, which can never shut any of them, is sure to see everything that approaches unless it is asleep, in which case the sight is dead. For some purposes it may be convenient to have eyes that roll up and disappear at the approach of danger. And these are exactly what the snail has, situated at the end of two long and sensitive palpi, or feelers. When all is quiet their owner extends these organs, and you can see at their tips small round knobs upon which the eyes are placed. But if you touch one of the palpi or even jar the snail a little the eyes begin to back into these feelers as the tip of a glove finger may be turned in, and they no longer see any danger that may be lurking at hand.

In a New Light.

Fair Visitor—So you have really decided not to sell your house? Fair Hostess—Yes. You see, we placed the matter in the hands of a real estate agent. After reading his lovely advertisement of our property neither John nor myself could think of parting with such a wonderful and perfect home.

Her Way.

"What's the reason you never put things in their places?" asked the irate and methodical husband. "Why, because," replied his easy going wife, "I want them where I can find them."

My body's old, but that's not my fault. I am not to blame for an old body, but I would be to blame for an old soul.—Deland.

PITTSBURGH WOMEN DUPES.

Jumped at Stranger's Offer to Introduce Them at Edward's Court.

Pittsburg, Nov. 26.—Reginald Spaulding, an Englishman, is under arrest at the central police station here on a charge of trying to swindle Pittsburg society women by offering to introduce them into London society. It is charged that he mailed the following letter to more than 200 Pittsburg women:

"Dear Madam—I beg to inform you that I am making a tour of the country, arranging with those who are desirous of being introduced into London society or at court. I am also thoroughly versed with all matters of finance in England and on the continent. I shall deem it a favor if you will be good enough to advise me if you are interested in any of the above mentioned matters. If so, I shall be pleased to call and convey any particulars you may desire. I make no charge in any way, my remuneration to be determined by the demands made upon my influence. Very truly yours, Reginald Spaulding."

When Spaulding's rooms were searched by the police they say they found almost 200 answers to the letters all holding out encouragement of some sort. The wife of a prominent steel manufacturer, it is said, wrote that her heart was set upon being presented at court and having her daughter marry a titled foreigner. If the writer of the letter could arrange it, she would pay him \$10,000 on the day of the marriage.

A letter from a Pittsburg millionaire declared that if Spaulding did not cease filling the heads of the women in his family with nonsense he would thrash him. This man called the attention of the police to the matter.

Several letters were found addressed to Spaulding at the Troquois hotel, Buffalo, and the police have sent inquiries there.

Spaulding had a large amount of money when arrested and offered to put up \$5,000 cash bail, but this was refused.

USED WRONG POWDER.

Boys Overcharge Guns With "Smokeless;" Explosion Results.

Marion, O., Nov. 26.—Earl and William Smith, Marion youths, went hunting near Marysville and loaded their own shells, making the mistake of using a black powder gauge for fixing the charge for smokeless or prismatic powder.

Earl Smith was the first to fire. After a deafening report his companion found him standing with the stock-piece in his hands and blood starting from his ears and nose. Both barrels of the gun had been blown to pieces and the rib on the upper side of the barrels rolled in a spiral four inches in diameter.

The accident was laid to the gun being defective and to show the ammunition was not at fault William Smith loaded his gun and fired. The explosion was repeated except that he was not so seriously shocked.

TRIAL MARRIAGES.

A Queer Old Custom That Existed For Ages in Scotland.

"Handfasting" was a custom that existed for ages in Scotland. The contracting parties met at the annual fairs in their several districts. There young men chose the maids who best pleased them. They joined hands and by that act became man and wife until the corresponding day of the following year. If the love and fortunes of the pairs had prospered during the year, on the anniversary of their meeting they were legally married by the priest; if all had not been well, then they parted.

The practice is supposed to have arisen from the secrecy of clergy. If the pair decided to part at the end of the twelvemonth, the bride was at liberty to marry another man, her apprenticeship to matrimony not carrying with it any reproach to her. Such marriages were by custom made legal. Any issue resulting from the union would be in the case of a second marriage be taken by the father and rank as heir after the children of the marriage which lasted for life.

Many weddings were unmade at the end of the year, but it was dangerous if the initiative were taken by the man who had wedded the kinswoman of a chief. When a Macdonald of Sleat availed himself of his right to send back the sister of a Macleod of Dunvegan, the latter resented it as an indignity. "He had no honor to celebrate his wedding, but he shall have one to solemnize his divorce," Macleod swore. He kept his word, and a terrible vendetta between the clans resulted.

ODDITIES IN GRAVES.

A Woman Who, Born, Living and Dying Cross, Was Buried Cross.

There is a curious old gravestone in Prestbury churchyard which records the fact that one woman at least in England died a bachelor. Her name was Sarah Pickford, and the stone gravely informs the reader she was there interred "August 17, Anno Dom. 1702, and died a Bachelor in the 48th year of her age."

A stone in Westminster abbey records the interment there of George Graham, who was the only workman that received the honor of being buried in Westminster abbey. He was a scientific instrument maker, who in 1700 invented the deadbeat escapement in clocks. His funeral was attended by the Royal society in a body.

In East Ham churchyard there is a tombstone placed crossways. The woman interred is said to have been born cross, lived cross, married a Mr. Cross and died cross. Her dying request was to be buried cross, and this was carried out.

As to more ancient graves, that of Noah is reported to be in the small town of Nakhichevan, near the foot of Mount Ararat, and is sixty feet in length. Another tradition says that the grave is merely a niche in the wall of an abandoned fortress.—London Chronicle.

A POINTER FOR TOURISTS.

Put Your Prayer Book on Top of the Things in Your Trunk.

"If you ever go to Bermuda I can tell you how to make time at the custom house," said a returning Washingtonian. "I reached Bermuda early in the morning. I made up my luggage rather hastily before leaving the ship. 'Just as I was ready to close my suitcase I noticed that I had left my prayer book on the lounge. I pitched it in rather unceremoniously, strapped down the case and hurried ashore. 'You don't have to wait to declare as you do when coming into the port of New York. As I stepped into the office of the Johnny Bull official I strapped my case and opened it up. The official talked at me as if I had been a telephone. 'Hello!' he said the first thing. 'What's this?' he asked, picking up my prayer book. 'Prayer book, eh? All right. Shut up your case.' 'Want to look at anything else?' I asked. 'No. You're all right, my friend. Any man who will put his prayer book on top of his traps isn't likely to beat the government. I'll take care of your declaration.' 'I threw him half a dozen cigars. That's where I made my mistake. 'Got any more like these in that case?' asked the official. 'I said I hadn't, but do you know he wouldn't believe me, and I had to open up the case again, and he went through it as if he thought I was a smuggler.'—Washington Post.

A PRODUCT OF MILK.

Galalith Is So Strong You Could Build a House With It.

You could build a house of milk if you liked, and it would be as strong and lasting as though made of Aberdeen granite, says M. Glen Fling in Technical World Magazine. Moreover, all the fittings could be made of the same substance, and they would outlive the finest ordinary material that was ever constructed.

Billiard tables, combs, fancy boxes and many other things are made from galalith, which is made from milk. There is really no limit to the articles which can be made from galalith. It takes dyes readily, and inferior grades are colored. The best remain white, however, for white galalith brings the highest price because of its similarity to ivory. The first grade of galalith is made up into knife handles, and it brings almost as high a figure as would so much ivory.

Galalith is the best substitute for ivory ever discovered, for it is smooth to the touch, retains its soft, creamy tinting for years, is not marred by soap and water and, unlike celluloid, is proof against fire. It does not chip or crack like bone and can be cut into the most delicate shapes, being tough and not easily broken.

Cave Dwellers.

Grottoes and caverns are used, more or less, as shelters by primitive peoples, and thus inhabited caves are of course most frequent in Africa. A considerable number of natives make their homes in caves along the southern shore of the strait of Gibraltar, and in some of those caves are found the polished stones and arrowheads of the stone age. Troglodyte villages are frequent in the Tebessa territory of Algeria, one of which at Djeur, 250 feet above the gorge of the Wadi Hallali, is reached by steps cut in the rock. The inhabitants of the Tunisian island of Galite are cave dwellers, their habitations being grottoes which they have dug out of the limestone or ancient burial caverns that they have enlarged. The subterranean villages of Matmata and of Medenine, hewn out of the rock, are in southern Tunisia.

Racine at His Work.

Racine, the French writer, composed his work while walking rapidly about, shouting out the lines in a loud voice. One day while he was thus composing part of his play "Mithridates" in the Tuileries gardens in Paris he was surrounded by a group of workmen who took him to be a maniac. On his return home from these walks he would write down scene after scene in prose, and when they were finished he would exclaim, "My tragedy is done," considering the transposition of the lines into verse only a trivial thing.

A Remarkable Church.

A small watering place in Austria named Eichwald can boast of possessing a remarkable church. It was first built by an Italian architect at Venice at the expense of Prince Carlos Clary-Albringer, who is a great admirer of Italian architecture. When it was finished the church was taken to pieces and packed in thousands of numbered cases for transportation to Eichwald. At that place it was eventually rebuilt and then made over to its inhabitants as a gift from the prince.

Almost an Insult.

Bess—Yes, the engagement's off. He told her she ought to give up novels and read something more substantial—something that would improve her. Ren—Well? Bess—Gracious! Don't you see? The idea of a man intimating to his fiancée that she could be improved in any way.—Exchange.

But He Realizes It Now.

Mrs. Benham—Many a true word is spoken in jest. Mr. Benham—That's so. I little dreamed when I said, "With all my worldly goods I thee endow," that you would take every cent I had.—Twinkles.

When a man is drifting with the stream he is likely to think that the stream has ceased to flow.—New Haven Leader.

LINGERING COLD.

Withstood Other Treatment But Quickly Cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. "Last winter I caught a very severe cold which lingered for weeks," says J. Urquhart, of Zephyr, Ontario. "My cough was very dry and harsh. The local dealer recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and guaranteed it, so I gave it a trial. One small bottle of it cured me. I believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be the best I have ever used." This remedy is for sale by Dunn & Fulton.

—Rings Dyspepsia Tablets do the work. Stomach trouble, dyspepsia, indigestion, bloating, etc., yield quickly. Two days treatment free. Ask your druggist for a free trial. Sold by J. R. Morgan.

THE PASSION PLAY.

Its Origin, According to the Tradition of Oberammergau.

According to local tradition, the origin of the Oberammergau Passion play was as follows: When in the year 1633 a deadly plague threatened to depopulate the districts of Partenkirchen, Escheloke and Kohgrub, which are separated from Ammerthal, or the valley of the Ammer, by a rampart of mountains, the Ammerthalers succeeded for a time in protecting themselves against the dread contagion, but one day a native who had been working all summer at Escheloke evaded the quarantine and entered the Ammerthal by a secret path in order to celebrate an annual church festival with his family. Two days afterward he was a corpse, and in less than three weeks the plague had carried off eighty-four of the Ammerthalers.

Despairing of all human succor, the terrified survivors addressed themselves to God and registered a solemn vow that if he heard their prayer and removed the scourge they would represent, every ten years, "for thankful remembrance and edifying contemplation, and by the help of the Almighty, the sufferings of Jesus, the Saviour of the world."

Not a single person died of the plague after the vow was made, though many were affected by it. The first representation of the Passion play in fulfillment of the vow of these simple villagers took place at Oberammergau in the following year, and it has been repeated every ten years without a single omission.

FEMINE INFLUENCE.

Nowhere is It More Felt and Less Recognized Than in France.

There is still in every Frenchman a great deal of the oriental way of looking at woman.

And the French wife knows it, but she goes on helping her "man," be she duchess or midinette. She will forgive again and again; she will let him squander her dot and will learn how to do with fewer frocks (the delight of every Frenchwoman) in an ever pitiful attempt to patch up the fortune and happiness he has wrecked. If she happens to be a shopman's wife he needs no bookkeeper or manager; she will be there from morning till night, the slave of the ledger, careful of every centime, while he, too, often will leave the heavier part of the business in her capable hands and turn his attention to a domino party at the nearest cafe. If she be a peasant's wife no one on the farm will share harder than she. There is scarcely any labor which she will not undertake.

In every sphere woman is too often the man of the house. Nowhere is feminine influence more active, more felt and less recognized than in France, and nowhere among the civilized nations is man more dependent on woman, more attached to her and less respectful.—London Mail.

Speed of Sounds.

"Judge David Torrence of Derby, Conn.," said a New Haven man, "uttered many an epigram from the bench. In a case concerning a noise nuisance a scientist was once testifying before him about the speed of sound."

"Sound," said the man, "travels at the rate of 400 yards a second."

"All sound?" asked Judge Torrence. "All," replied the scientist. "The judge smiled."

"I'm sure you're wrong," he said. "I have noticed a great difference between the speed of certain kinds of sound. Thus, slander travels at the rate of quite 1,000 yards a second; flattery, 500 yards, while truth makes only a few feet a second, and, slow as its progress is, truth often fails to reach the goal, no matter how short the distance."—Indianapolis Star.

The Persians.

Socially I found the Persian people a great improvement on the other orientals of the farther east whom I had met. They are of a happy disposition and bright imagination, doubtless produced by the dry, clear air of their high table lands, which relieves from dullness and depression. They enjoy a joke and laugh heartily, and they are able to see that most things have their amusing side. I was struck with much among all classes which showed that their manners and ways had been favorably touched and turned by a softening civilization of ancient date.—General Gordon's "A Varied Life."

The Woman of Poise.

It is the crowd of the up to date woman never to give herself away. A cup of coffee may be spilled over her delicate silk gown; she simply holds the breaths together and goes on with her flow of feminine talk. "Enfant terrible" makes agonizing remarks, a rival gives some cruel stab; all is met with the same absolute immobility of countenance.—London Lady.

The Rehearsal.

Bobby—Sister will be down in a few minutes, Mr. Softly. She's upstairs rehearsing. Mr. Softly (who has come prepared)—What is she rehearsing, Bobby? Bobby—I don't know, but she's standing in front of the mirror and blushing and saying, "Oh, Mr. Softly—er—this is so sudden."

Makes a Difference.

"George told me today he loved me more than his very life." "Nonsense. All the young men say that." "That may be true. But they all don't say it to me."

He removes the greatest ornament of friendship who takes away from it respect.—Cleero.

Biliousness and Constipation.

For years I was troubled with biliousness and constipation, which made life miserable for me. My appetite failed me, I lost my usual force and vitality. Peppin preparations and cathartics only made matters worse. I do not know where I should have been today had I not tried Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The tablets relieve the ill feeling at once, strengthen the digestive functions, helping the system to do its work naturally.—Mrs. Rosa Potts, Birmingham, Ala. These tablets are for sale by Dunn & Fulton.

James Oil City, Pa. Now for the Balance of Those Misses' and Children's Coats Advertised Saturday. At the moment this advertisement was written the cloak room was crowded and coats were considerably tossed about so that we were unable to get a detailed list of what is still here. If half of them are gone you can rest assured that of those still left there are 30 of the greatest coat values you were ever asked to this store to see. These briefly are the facts concerning the greatest Misses' and Children's Coat Sale we ever conducted. Saturday morning 60 coats of an actual value of \$351.75 were marked to prices that aggregated exactly \$188.50. That averages very little over half price. The Coats are grouped into six lots: 24 Coats ranging from \$3.50 to \$5, for \$2. 14 ranging from \$4.50 to \$4.75, for \$3. 7 ranging from \$5 to \$6.75, for \$3.50. Three \$7.50 coats for \$4. 4 ranging from \$8.50 to \$15, for \$5. 7 ranging from \$10 to \$15, for \$6. WILLIAM B. JAMES, OIL CITY, PA.

Paroid Roofing. If you only knew how good, now durable, how satisfactory Paroid Roofing really is; if you only knew how easily it can be put on and how long it lasts; if you only knew what a good all-round roof it is, you would save money by using it for every building on the place. Weather proof, wear proof, contains no tar, slate color, any one can lay it. Let us prove to you what the genuine Paroid Roofing will do. Send for Free Sample and book on "Building Economy." It will save you money. Don't take a cheap imitation. Get the genuine—the roof that lasts. A complete roofing kit in every roll. J.J. LANDERS Tionesta, Pa.

FOREST COUNTY NATIONAL BANK, TIONESTA, PENNSYLVANIA. CAPITAL STOCK, \$50,000. SURPLUS, \$73,000. Time Deposits Solicited. Will pay Four Per Cent. per Annum. A. WAYNE COOK, President. A. B. KELLY, Cashier. Wm. SMERRAUGH, Vice President. DIRECTORS: A. Wayne Cook, G. W. Robinson, Wm. Smearbaugh, N. P. Wheeler, T. F. Ritchey, J. T. Dale, A. B. Kelly.

Banking by Mail. No matter where you live our system of Banking by Mail gives you every advantage accorded our resident patrons. Many people from a distance prefer transacting their financial matters through us. The strength, safety and facilities of this institution should appeal to you. We offer our services in any matter pertaining to finance. The Franklin Trust Co. FRANKLIN, PA.

PATENTS. D. SWIFT & CO. Dr. August Morck. FREE TILL CHRISTMAS. A Handsome Unbreakable Rubber Comb Free. Dr. Scott's ELECTRIC HAIR BRUSHES. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.