

The Smart and Silberberg Co

Spring Fashions Call for Silks.

Accordingly we call attention to a special display of the new and most popular fabrics, including Mirage, Salome, Faile Messaline and Cheney Bros. Shower Proof Foulards.

These are new weaves this season and are particularly fashionable. Each color is represented in the assortment and in Mirage Silks alone there are 27 different shades.

The Foulards are specially adapted to the long sweeping lines of the new fashions, and will be much in demand.

Tailored Suits for Spring

Are here and ready to put on. Saturday a woman inquired: "How is it that you have suits in these new fabrics when they tell me elsewhere that the fabrics are too scarce to get prompt deliveries?" It's true enough that the best fabrics are scarce. We helped to make them so. Careful attention to the earliest fashion reports enabled us to go into the market in time to secure the pick of the newest and best materials. Here they are for your inspection.

Prices Range from \$12 to \$75.

The New Lace Curtains are Here.

And a goodly line too; from the modest priced Nottingham to the expensive Prints, Renaissance, Arabians, &c.

Probably the best line of Curtains and Portieres you have ever been able to see in Oil City now awaits your inspection, and not the least among the attractions of the line is the satisfactory prices.

The Smart & Silberberg Co. OIL CITY, PA.

Every Man for Himself

Young Man:—Begin today to lay the foundation of that fortune which is the sure reward of the saver. Place your savings with us and watch them grow at 4 per cent.

Assets, \$2,940,000.00

Oil City Trust Company, Oil City, Pa.

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Senior at Work in Indiana Model School

To Attend the Spring Term Opening April 6 At the State Normal School

Courses leading to State Certificates and Life Diplomas Review, Business and Music Courses

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When you make your will

remember that the Franklin Trust Company acts as executor of estates.

Being a corporation its life is perpetual—its officers are always ready to serve and the Trust Company never goes on a vacation. Our advice on matters pertaining to your estate is freely offered and we will be glad to have you consult with us.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$ 680,000.00 TOTAL ASSETS, OVER \$3,000,000.00

The Franklin Trust Company FRANKLIN, PA.

LUCILE'S DIARY

I happened to go over to Frances Marsden's yesterday morning and I found her quite upset because a dress maker she had engaged had disappointed her.

"She was to have made me a silk blouse," she said dolefully, "and now that she hasn't come I don't know what in the world to do, for I am going East quite unexpectedly with Fred to-morrow and I wanted the blouse to wear."

"Won't Mr. Marsden wait a day?" I asked. "Maybe your dressmaker will come to-morrow."

"No, no; his business engagements wouldn't permit him to delay the trip." Frances answered with an air of importance.

"Well, the only thing to do is for us to make the blouse ourselves," I said.

"We make it! Why, how could we?"

"Very easily," I answered. "I'll cut it and direct the work, for I know a good deal about sewing." I had watched Cousin Fannie make so many waists for me that I thought I understood the process quite thoroughly.

"We must have a pattern and then it will be smooth sailing." "But I haven't a pattern in the house. You know I never do any dressmaking."

"You go out and get one at the nearest shop and I'll work on the trimming while you're gone," I said. "We'll have those dear little Marie Antoinette ruffles on it."

"Aren't they rather old? They have been worn all summer."

"Yes, but they have become more and more popular." I felt sure I could make those tiny frills without any trouble and I wanted to try my hand at them.

I spoke with decision, so Frances went out in search of a pattern.

It seemed wise to have plenty of ruffling if we were to put it around the collar and cuffs and down the front of the blouse, so I cut yards and yards of it, ready for Frances to hem, for I intended her to do the machine work. I am not strong enough for that kind of exercise.

"We'll make the sleeves first," said I, as I laid the pattern on the silk and began to cut it, "for it is always nice to have them done and out of the way, as they are really the most particular part."

I fastened the sleeves carefully and then I trimmed them with some of the ruffling she had made.

"Don't they look nice?" I asked, as I laid them on the table side by side. "Don't you think we are getting on famously?"

"Yes, they are very pretty, but they look so funny, Lucile. Oh, dear, now I know what the matter is. They're not a pair."

"Not a pair?"

"No, don't you see they're both for the same arm."

"Oh, well," I said, "that's easily remedied. I'll just turn one."

"You can't do that, for there's a right and a wrong side to the silk."

"Then I'll have to cut another; but I don't mind the work." I was relieved to be cheerful. So I again laid the pattern on the silk. "Now we have a pair," I said, triumphantly, as I gave Frances the new sleeve to sew.

"Have you cut the back and front yet?" she asked.

"Why, no," I answered, laughing. "I've been so excited about the sleeves that I almost forgot the rest of the blouse."

smoothed out the bewildering tissue paper and started to lay it on the silk, though I hadn't the least idea how the pieces would go together when I got them out. I intended to trust to inspiration. But that was not necessary, for I soon discovered that there was not enough material.

"Why, Lucile, how could that happen?" asked Frances, aghast, when I pointed out the difficulty to her.

"I suppose you didn't buy enough silk," I said.

"I bought six yards, which is more than I usually get."

"Well, we'll just have to run downtown and get some more," I said.

"We can't get any more," groaned Frances. "It was a remnant and I thought I was lucky to find such a handsome piece of silk to match my suit. And now all I have is three sleeves and a dozen yards of ruffling."

She laughed hysterically. Some people have so little self-control; it is really pitiful.

"It is very unfortunate that you shouldn't have selected something that isn't alike on both sides," I said. "If you had been more thoughtful about that we should have had no trouble."

"I shall have to dash downtown and buy a ready-made blouse," she declared. "It's after three o'clock now and there's no time to lose. She hurriedly put on her wraps."

"Would you like to have me go with you to help you choose one," I asked.

"No, than you, Lucile. I don't feel as if I needed any more help to-day," she replied quite icily. "I went home quite worn out. I shall not have minded my fatigue, however, if Frances had shown any gratitude; but she did not even thank me for my long day's work."—Chicago News.

Largest Bridge Across Nile.

After three years of work the largest bridge across the Nile has just been completed from Cairo to the island of Rodah. The bridge is 1,740 feet long and 65 feet wide.

REMARKABLE.

About six weeks ago a swelling came in my groin 2 1/2 inches from my navel, about the size of a half lemon very painful and said to be caused by blood poison. I doctored about six weeks, and was getting worse, when Mr. Brown told me about San-Cura Ointment. I applied it as a poultice, changing morning and night, removing all pain at once. In two days it broke, discharging pus. I then changed it once a day until it was perfectly healed. I recommend San-Cura Ointment as the best poultice I ever used. It removes pain and all pus, keeping a sore moist and soft.

AUDREY PORTER, Route 2, Pleasantville, Pa.

LIPTON'S CHARITY.

He Took First One Hint Then Another.

Sir Thomas Lipton has committed many generous acts during his life about which he can never be induced to talk.

He is fond, however, of telling of an incident which happened in his early days, concerning an astute mother who forced him to raise her son's wages because Sir Thomas had presented him with a brand-new suit of clothes.

Sir Thomas started business with one assistant, a boy of fourteen, who was willing and honest. One day the lad was overheard complaining that his clothes were so shabby he was unable to go to chapel.

Mr. Lipton, as he then was, was making every sacrifice to enlarge his little shop, but he took a small amount from his carefully hoarded savings and bought the boy a suit of blue cloth.

The next day the boy didn't come to work, and Mr. Lipton, meeting his mother in the street, asked her the reason.

"Why, Mr. Lipton," she said, curtly, "Jimmie looks so respectable, thanks to you, sir, that I thought I would send him round the town today to see if he couldn't get a better job."

Sir Thomas meekly took the hint and offered an increased salary, which was accepted on behalf of Jimmie by his mother.—Detroit News-Tribune.

Always For Each Other.

Kenesaw Mountain Landis, federal judge at Chicago, who fined the Standard Oil Company \$29,240,000 is a much talked about man in the United States. A picturesque character, many stories are told of him and of his almost equally picturesque brothers. It is probable that no family of boys were ever more devotedly attached to one another than these Landises. Any one of them has been ready at any time to make any sort of sacrifice for any other of them. They hold their interests mutual, and all of them—they number five—have prospered.

When Fred Landis decided that he wanted to come to congress his brother Charles, who already held a seat, had the brightest sort of prospect of securing the nomination for governor of Indiana. His friends knew, and so did he, no doubt, that Fred's entrance into politics would lead to the cry of "too much Landis," and injuriously affect Charles's gubernatorial chances but the congressman was for his brother, Fred, nevertheless. He was willing even to lose his own seat in congress in order to see Fred get to the front. Fred got there, but served only two terms, owing to a political upheaval in his district, and is once more in private life. If Kenesaw Mountain Landis should develop as a political quantity—he be put forward, for instance, for governor of Illinois or for vice president, as has been suggested—you may depend upon it that the other Landis boys, every mother's son of them, will be for Kenesaw Mountain to the last ditch. That is the way they are built.

A Quaint Custom.

The annual historic "red nose" games have just been held on the village green at Carnwath. According to the conditions in the charters granting the lands of Lee and Carnwath to the Lockhart family, this race must be run annually at a stated period. The winner becomes the heir in succession to the estates should the Lockhart family die out without issue within the ensuing year, his name being proclaimed at the Cross of Edinburgh.—London Globe.

Britishers Eat More Sugar.

The annual per capita consumption of sugar in the United Kingdom has gradually increased from 29 1/2 pounds in 1857 to nearly 100 pounds at the present time. But the British refining industry has steadily declined relatively. Fifty years ago practically all of the sugar used in the kingdom was refined there, while now the proportion is only 45 per cent.

Many Electro-Technical Patents. About 5,000 electro-technical patents were taken out in various countries in 1906. The United States is credited with 2,650, United Kingdom and colonies with 750, Germany 700, France 400, Austria 200, Italy 180, Hungary 130, and Switzerland with 120.

Bicycle Trade Dull in England. Though the British automobile trade is prosperous beyond precedent this year the bicycle trade has been unusually depressed, chiefly because of the wet summer and partly because of the new Australian tariff amounts to a prohibition of exports to that colony.

The False Orange.

In Kamchatka there grows a mushroom called the false orange, from which is made a liquor that produces delirium and convulsions. Nevertheless, it is a favorite beverage.

Defective Vision Makes Men Drink. Bad sight is given as the reason for men going wrong. Defective vision has been proved to be the cause of lack of self-control, alcoholism and drug taking.

When there is too much outside speculation,—the matrimonial bond decreases in interest.

Pa says it is not how much money or how much knowledge a man possesses,—but what is character, that counts.

More Trouble.

"What's the trouble now?" demanded the janitor. "More heat?" "No," said the tenant of the latest skyscraper, "but I want these clouds pushed away from my windows."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Not Like the Play.

"Life ain't like the plays." "How now?" "When I go calling no housemaid ever tells me the family history while making passes at the furniture with a feather duster."—St. Louis Republic.

Nominating a President.

Until the constitutional amendment of 1804 the president and the vice president were voted for on the same ballot, the man with the second highest number of votes becoming vice president. The presidential electors have not always been chosen by popular vote.

Before 1800 it was the general custom for the state legislatures to choose the electors, and it was not until 1828 that presidential electors were chosen in nearly all the states by popular vote. As late as 1876 the Colorado legislature chose the three presidential electors to represent that state. There is nothing in the constitution to prevent any state legislature naming its own electors without appeal to the people provided such a method of election is prescribed by the state laws.

From 1800 to 1824 presidential candidates were chosen by the members of congress in caucus. In 1824 the electoral college failed to make a choice from the candidates so submitted, and the matter went to the house of representatives. Four years later Tennessee's legislature nominated Andrew Jackson without any reference to the congressional caucus. His opponent, John Quincy Adams, was nominated in the old way, but that was the end of presidential nominations by congressional caucus.

Gathered Him In.

"You look very much excited, dear," he said when she entered the parlor where he was waiting for her.

"Well, I should think I ought to look excited," she answered. "I've just had the most awful argument with ma."

And she began to weep hysterically. "Why, what is the matter, my darling?" he inquired as he slid an arm around her waist and endeavored to soothe her. "What was the argument?"

"Oh, how can I tell you? She said you were only trifling with me and that you would never propose, and I told her she did you a great injustice, for I believed that you would propose tonight. She said you wouldn't, and I said you would, and we had it hot and heavy. Dear George, you will not let ma triumph over me, will you?"

"Why, certainly not," answered George.

"I knew it, my darling," the dear girl exclaimed; "come, let us go to ma and tell her how much mistaken she was."

And they did, and ma didn't seem to be very much broken down over the affair, after all.

A Little Paint Badly Applied.

The Journal des Debats in an article on "Napoleon on the Stage" tells why the play "L'Homme de Destin" was taken from the stage when its triumph was at the zenith. One evening, according to the story, the emperor, accompanied by his friend Duroc, went in disguise to the Porte St. Martin theater, where the piece was being performed. Eugene Chevallier appearing as the man of destiny. They bought a box, but had hardly entered it when the emperor broke forth in violent execrations against the "fool managers." It seemed that the decorators had left in the box pots of oil and paint, and into these the emperor had stepped. "Wild with rage," says the writer, "he rushed from the house and, to make matters worse, was recognized in the lobby. No paper mentioned the incident, but by order of the emperor the play was never produced again, and Chevallier never appeared again as the man of destiny—and all on account of a little paint badly applied."

Passengers as Bouncers.

A passenger in a full railway carriage in England has a perfect legal right to push away any one else who tries to get into it. This decision was given at Marylebone police court when a man complained that he was pushed out of a carriage at Bishop's road station by another passenger, who said the car was full. "It is the duty of conductors," said the court, "to see that the trains are not overcrowded. They are perfectly entitled to use reasonable force to prevent any one from boarding cars when they are full. If they fail to avail themselves of this right the passengers are entitled to act for themselves."

The Secret of Success.

The motto of success was given in this tale, told at a banquet:

A Swede among the miners in the west was noted for always striking pay dirt. His fellows thought that there must be some secret to the unusual success of the Swede and questioned him as to how he always succeeded in finding the spot where the gold cropped out.

"Well, ay don't know of ay can tell anything 'bout dat," answered Ole. "Ay only know dat ay just keep on diggin'."—Milwaukee Free Press.



Himalaya Cloth.

A million women in America have read, in the March issue of the Ladies' Home Journal, of this beautiful cotton fabric. Woven to imitate the rough hand loom silks, it rivals silk in the soft, rich elegance of texture and lustrous finish. Unlike many of the silks the "nub" effect constitutes a permanent indestructible weave and will not wear up rough. This material is woven of a highly mercerized yarn which gives to the finished fabric an exceedingly silky appearance. This store controls the sale of Himalaya Cloth for this city. Colors, also black and white, 25c yard.

The New Tailored Suits.

Those who give the suit question early consideration profit greatly in the matter of assortment. There's an advantage of selection impossible to enjoy later. Indeed there is an actual advantage in the matter of price. The suit makers at the beginning of the season show, always, a number of suits priced special. That's done to give their line prominence in the eyes of the buyer. We price these suits same way. There's 25 or 30 of them \$12.50 to \$18.

WILLIAM B. JAMES, OIL CITY, PA.

Pennsylvania Railroad

SPRING VACATION EXCURSION

TO

Washington, D. C.

TUESDAY, MARCH 23, 1909

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FROM TIONESTA

PROPORTIONATE RATES FROM OTHER POINTS

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RETURNING tickets will be good to stop-off at BALTIMORE or PHILADELPHIA, affording an opportunity to visit ATLANTIC CITY.

SIMILAR EXCURSION APRIL 7

For tickets and additional information apply to Ticket Agents.

J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager. GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.

Which Foot Walks Faster?

You may think this a very silly question to ask, but it isn't. It is a simple, demonstrable fact, which you can prove to your own satisfaction in a very few minutes. If you will take a pavement that is clear, so that there will be no interference, and walk briskly in the center, you will find that before you have gone fifty yards you have veered very much to one side. You must not make any effort, of course, to keep in the center, but if you will think of something and endeavor to walk naturally you cannot keep a direct line. The explanation of this lies in the propensity of one foot to walk faster than the other, or one leg takes a longer stride than the other, causing one to walk to one side. You can try an experiment in this way by placing two sticks about eight feet apart, then stand off about sixty feet, blindfold yourself and endeavor to walk between them. You will find it almost impossible.

Sea Roses.

The sea rose is a leathery looking creature which attaches itself to a stone at the bottom of the sea in its infancy and ultimately attains a size about three inches in length and an inch and a half in breadth. When quiet and feeding under water its top opens and blossoms into the semblance of a large pink rose, with petals full an inch long, a really handsome object. As soon as it is disturbed, however, it shuts itself resolutely into its leathery pod.

Overburdened With Memory.

"Your son tells me that he is going to take lessons to cultivate his memory." "I hope not," answered Farmer Corn-tassel. "He can remember every fool name that was ever whistled."—Washington Star.

Will burn lamp out dry without moving the wick



Without soot, smoke or odor.

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Lamp troubles generally mean poor oil. "FAMILY FAVORITE" does away with them all; burns with a steady, white light with flat or round, large or small burner. Served to you out of the original barrel direct from our refineries. Your dealer recommends it. Ask him.

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