

The Smart and Silberberg Co.

Centre Street at Elm, Oil City, Pa.

If It's Bought at Smart's It's Right.

Right

In respect to Fashion--there's no room in this up-to-date store for any style that's the least bit passe.

Right

In respect to Quality--as every woman who trades here, knows. We never could see the excuse for the existence of cheap, shoddy goods. Everything at this store is the best that can be obtained for the price.

Right

In respect to Price--buying in the large quantities that we do, we are able to make better prices than any other establishment for scores of miles around.

Save on Your Sewing Machine.

We sell the Free Sewing Machine at a price below that asked by the best known makes. Yet so superior is the Free to all other machines, that we'd have a perfect right to ask twice as much.

It has done away with all the bad points of other makes, and it has a score of improvements all its own--in other words, there isn't another sewing machine at any price that can hold a candle to

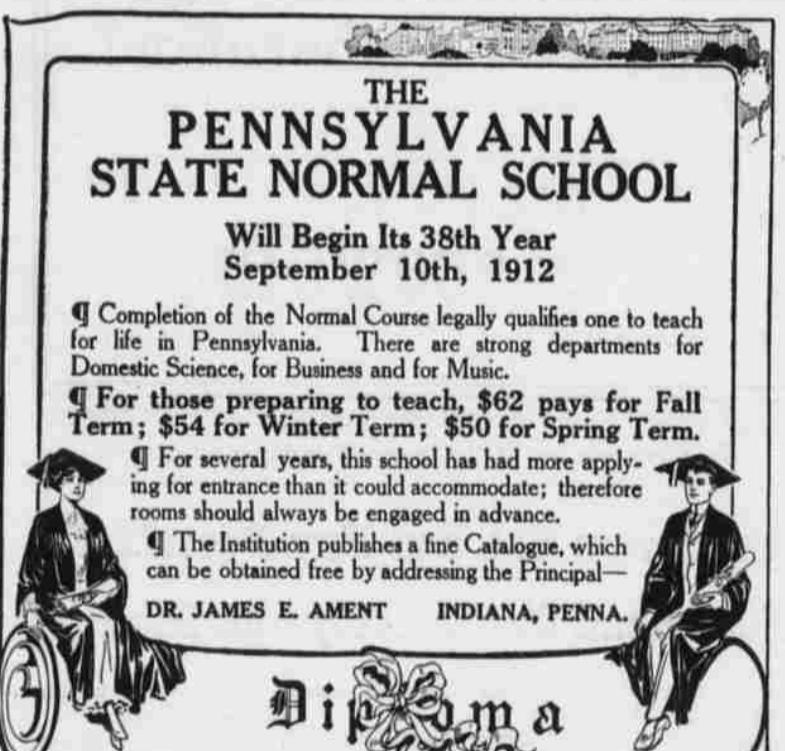
The Free Sewing Machine.

It's the lightest running, fastest running, most convenient, most beautiful, and most efficient machine made, and it's sold at a remarkably low price. An initial payment of \$5.00 and subsequent payments of \$1.00 a week for a limited time are the easy terms. And we'll pay the freight charges.

Better do yourself and pocketbook the justice of coming to see the Free very soon--it's worth looking at.

The Smart & Silberberg Co.
OIL CITY, PA.

**Oil City's Bank Deposits Aggregate
\$7,982,000.00.**
Of this total the
Oil City Trust Company
has
\$4,041,000.00.
We solicit your deposit.



Sensitive.
"You've lost him for good this time," said the master barber to one of his assistants as a customer went out and slammed the door behind him.

"Yes, but I forgot."

"That's no excuse. If you can't attend to business, you must go."

"What's the trouble?" inquired a customer.

"He didn't brush the gentleman's head."

"But his head was a bald as an egg!"

"Certainly, and that is why he should have brushed it. Bald-headed men are very sensitive; you must use the brush the same as if they had plenty of hair. To do so gives them an idea that you don't take particular notice of their baldness."

"And won't that customer return?"

"Never. He'll try some other barber's next time, and will even advise his friends to avoid this."

Rainy Day Hint.
To mend an umbrella that tears loose from the rib at the point, when you are on the street and needle and thread are not available, close the umbrella and bringing the cloth in position, insert a small hatpin in the hole of the rib, and wind securely around cloth. This "first aid to the injured" is so efficient you will be tempted to leave it permanently.—National Magazine.

Attractive to Men.

No woman has been heard to rave over the beauties of millinery, but men must have found something alluring in the shapes and colors, especially those samples that are displayed in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street shops, for one milliner on that thoroughfare has considered it expedient to decorate her window with this sign: "Men are requested not to lounge against these windows."—New York Times.

Honor to the Average Person.
It is the average sort of person who occupies the most useful places in life.

A HOUSE BOAT COLONY.

Vessels Out in Oregon Have the Conveniences of a City Flat.
Houseboating on the Willamette River is the proper way for the people of Portland, Ore., to spend their summers, according to a writer in "Suburban Life." He says that there is an entire colony of houseboats just above the city. Probably there is no similar houseboat village anywhere.

"They possess almost all the conveniences of a city flat, the houses are gated with electricity, city water is piped to the door, and in some cases the houses are supplied with it," he says. "Telephones are installed in most of the houses, and an electric street car runs within easy reach, but just far enough away to give the colony the desired seclusion.

"To make it still more civilized it is proposed to install gas from the city system during the present year. The newest boat in the colony cost \$1,500, and is 35 by 60 feet. The average houseboat, however, is worth about one-half this sum."

A Clockmaker's Discovery.

A grandfather's clock which for many years has stood in the vestry of St. Paul's Cathedral recently broke down and was sent to a clockmaker to be repaired. The clockmaker detected a faint gleam of yellow below the black paint on the case, and commencing to remove the covering he brought to light a specimen of exquisite marquetry work.

The clock is evidently one which is referred to in the Cathedral accounts for the year October, 1697, to September, 1698, as follows: "For a Pendulum Clock for the South-East Vestry that goes 8 days in a Wall-tree Case, \$14.00:00." At this time Langley Bradley, the maker of the celebrated St. Paul's clock, was the Cathedral clockmaker, and there is little doubt that this clock was his work.—Westminster Gazette.

In the Good Old Days.
The lobster was not always the aristocrat of the supper table and the most costly of delicacies. A man who used to live in Maine, but now lives in Ohio has this reminiscence:

"One day here in Cleveland I took a friend out to luncheon, and suddenly the old appetite for lobster came back to both of us, as we were both born on the Maine coast.

We had two full portions and the bill was \$2.20. And yet as a boy I've seen my father standing on the wharf bargaining with a fisherman for his lobster catch of the day, and often for \$2 I've seen the lobster fisherman turn over to my father the entire catch, and the whole boatload, 250 or 300 big lobsters, perhaps, would be dumped on the landing and taken back on our old farm as feed for the pigs."—Cleveland Leader.

Wister in Land of "The Virginian."
Owen Wister, whose "Virginian" made this town famous, was the guest of the town, stopping here for a few hours before starting for the Jackson Hole country over the trail to the Sunk Creek ranch, which figures so prominently in "The Virginian." He is seeking atmosphere for another Wyoming story.—Medicine Bow correspondence Denver Republic.

Wister will travel from here to the Jackson Hole country over the trail to the Sunk Creek ranch, which figures so prominently in "The Virginian." He is seeking atmosphere for another Wyoming story.—Medicine Bow correspondence Denver Republic.

His Star of Mercy Had Set.

Little Arthur was very proud of his membership in the "band of mercy." He wore the badge, a small star, as if it were a policeman's insignia, and could often be heard reprimanding the other boys for their cruel treatment of dogs and cats.

But one day a lady of the neighborhood was astonished to find him in the very act of tormenting the cat most cruelly. She protested, "Why, Arthur, what are you doing? I thought you belonged to the 'band of mercy.'"

"I did," he said, "but I lost my star."

Fish in Kansas Irrigating Canals.
In addition to the heavy rains the Arkansas River is furnishing the local irrigating canals with a big supply of water, and an immense lot of stable fish are pouring into Lake McKinney.

Fully a thousand pounds of fine, fat carp, weighing from three to five pounds, were secured one day. The fishermen simply take a pitchfork and throw them out of the canal as they drift into the lake.—Lakin correspondent Topeka Capital.

Europe's Oldest House.
Count Matuschka-Gleiffenklau convened a conference of archaeologists in his house at Winkel-on-the-Rhine. The conference unanimously expressed the opinion that the Count's is the oldest house still occupied in Europe. It was formerly the dwelling of the Bishop of Mayence, Rabanus Maurus, who died there in 850.—Fit-Bits.

Power of Fluorescein.
A few grains of fluorescein, a substance derived from coal tar, will produce a distinct fluorescence, shining with a yellowish green light when strongly illuminated, in a hundred tons of water. To produce this result the fluorescein must be divided into countless billions of particles.

Value in Giving.
In giving, a man receives more than he gives, and the more is in proportion to the worth of the thing given.—George MacDonald.

Natural Longing.
You cannot expect the working classes to see luxury, wealth and ease without longing for a share.

Milton's Summing Up.
Wise men have said many books are wearisome; who reads incessantly and to his reading brings not a spirit and judgment equal or superior, uncertain and unsettled still remains—deep versed in books, and shallow in himself.—Milton.

The One Essential Point.
The permanent interest of every man is, never to be in a false position, but to have the weight of nature to back him in all he does.—Emerson.

FRENCH BEST LANGUAGE.

Paris and London Correspondents Transmit Messages in Record Time.
Long distance telephoning has become a little science on its own account, and has called into existence a class of operators who are valuable by reason of the clearness and sharpness with which they can pronounce words while speaking rapidly.

It has also developed the fact that the French language is better adapted to the purposes of the telephone than the English. The ordinary business of the long-distance telephone between Paris and London is frequently carried on in the French language.

It is stated that the considerable proportion of hissing syllables in English renders it a less easy and accurate means of communication. Certain English words are especially "flews" of transmission by telephone. The word "soldier" is cited as one of these.

Proper names frequently occur, in the midst of an otherwise perfectly intelligible conversation, which the ear cannot catch. These must be spelled out, involving delay. Expert phone operators in the service between Paris and London have succeeded in transmitting messages in the French language at the rate of 190 words a minute. This is a much swifter rate than ordinary speech.—Scientific American.

Dickens's Cramped Quarters.

"Bleak House" at Broadstairs, which has failed to find a purchaser, is of interest to the Dickens lover because the greater part of "David Copperfield" was written there. But it is not the Bleak House of the novel, which is definitely located in Kent. The novelist and his family appear to have been somewhat tightly packed in their Broadstairs home.

When Lord Carlisle contemplated paying a visit to "Our watering place" in 1851 Dickens wrote promising him "the North Foreland Lighthouse for a night light in his bedroom and a continuous:

"As we think of putting mignonette boxes outside the windows for the younger children to sleep in and by I am afraid we should give your servant the cramp if we hardly undertook to lodge him." During the last few years the house has been transformed out of all recognition.—London Chronicle.

Not Fuel for an Automobile.

When a young South Side couple tried to start their automobile for a trip through Mill Creek Park, they were greatly puzzled when the machine refused to make any signs of action.

"What's the matter with the thing?" cried the husband, "I just filled it with gasoline last night."

"That's odd," replied the wife, "I noticed the car untouched in the cellar a few minutes ago."

"In the cellar," reported the husband; "why, I got this in the kitchen."

"No wonder the machine will not run," hysterically laughed the young woman, "you have filled the car with maple syrup."—Youngstown Telegram.

Where the Parson Scored.

A certain sceptic was contending before a minister that the work of the Creator was manifestly imperfect. "Have you not yourself," he asked, "noted defects in the human organism for instance, and thought of better contrivances?"

To his delight there was the frank reply, "Why, yes, I really think I have."

"Why," drawled the parson, "see, when I want to shut out anything disagreeable from my sight I can draw down my eyelids and it's all done, but unfortunately I haven't any flaps to my ears."

Free conversation ceased at about that point.—Christian Guardian.

A Gladstone Receipt.

At a country house one morning the guests were discussing at breakfast the right way of packing a sponge bag, when the sponge had been used.

"I did," he said, "but I lost my star."

Volcano Region to Be Reservation.
An executive order is being prepared in the office of the Governor-General declaring the region about Taal volcano to be a public reservation and prohibiting residence thereon.

The exact terms of the order have not been given out, but it is believed that it will be modelled on the regulations applied to Taal during Spanish days, when no one was allowed to settle on the volcanic island or on the west shore of the lake.—Manila Times.

The Way of the Transgressor.

When Miss Cheney, one of the popular teachers in the Swarthmore schools, had to deal with a boy who "hooked" she failed to impress him with the evil of his ways.

"Don't you know what becomes of little boys who stay away from school to play baseball?" asked Miss Cheney.

"Yessum," replied the lad promptly. "Some of 'em git to be good players and pitch in the big leagues."

Rules for Right Living.

To be honest in the direst way and virtuous by epitome, be firm unto such principles of goodness as carry in themselves volumes of instruction and may abridge thy labor. So may we have all in a few, and the law and the prophets in a rule, the sacred writ in stenography, and the scriptures in a nutshell.—Sir Thomas Browne.

Very Cynical, Eh?

"Some of the poets sing feelingly of the days gone by."

"Some of the poets were single once."

Louvre's Honorable Descent.

The Paris Louvre, now the world's finest art gallery, was originally a royal residence in the reign of Dagobert, about the year 628 of our era.

Completely Spoiled.

"What's the trouble with that prima donna?" asked the manager. "She used to be very pleasant and considerate."

"Yes," replied the stage manager, "but she has gotten so she believes all the press agent writes about her."

The Psychological Moment.

"Do sailors rig up a jury mast in any particular time?"

"Yes; in a trying time."

Their Vision Dimmed.

How many learned men are working at the forge of science—laborious, ardent, tireless Cyclops, but one-eyed!—Joubert.



Did You Ever Go Fishing for Bass and Catch Mostly "Alligators?"

It's the same in buying clothes--you are liable if not careful to get a disagreeable "catch." But not if you do your "fishing" at a store that don't keep the "bad ones."

Such a Store as Ours.

Every time you buy a suit here, we don't care what price you pay, you will get "game" materials that will fight against the worst service you can put them to, and you'll get more than you pay for.

Let the other fellow sell "plunder." We have no room for it.

Our Special Suits at \$12.50, \$15.00, \$18.00 and \$20.00 are wonderfully good.

The Printz Co.
CORRECT DRESS FOR MEN

Oil City, Pa.



June, 1911.
June, 1912.

A \$10,000.00 Stock of "Ready-to-Wear,"

However, will feel most forcibly the effect of the most drastic price reductions this big store ever resorted to. Tailored Suits, Coats, Silk Dresses, Silk Petticoats, Tailored Skirts, Rain Coats, Silk Waists, &c.

In the Millinery Department.

Half price instead of being the lowest price will be the highest price charged for Trimmed Hats, Children's Hats and Millinery Merchandise of every character.

Silk and Dress Goods.

At prices so small a fraction of regular price that