

The Smart and Silberberg Co.

Centre Street at Elm, Oil City, Pa.

THE Greatest June White Sale

Commences Monday, June 2.



White Appareling, Undermuslins, White Yard Fabrics, Laces, Embroideries, Fancy Linens, Bedding Supplies, Etc., in splendid varieties and better-than-ordinary qualities, will be included in

The Summer's Greatest Economy Time in White Goods and White Wear of Every Sort

Details of the values will appear in the Oil City papers Monday morning. They will be such as to make an early trip to town a matter of the utmost importance.

The Smart and Silberberg Co.

OIL CITY, PA.

Our Deposits.

Regular \$4,086,665.36
Trust 1,189,562.79
Total \$5,276,228.15

These figures indicate satisfied depositors. Your account invited.

Oil City Trust Company
Oil City, Pa.

75c to OIL CITY or TITUSVILLE and return
Sunday, June 1, 1913

SPECIAL TRAIN
Leaves Tionesta 10.56 A. M.

Returning leaves Titusville 8.00 p. m., Oil City 8.40 p. m.
Tickets good going and returning only on Special Train.
Children 5 years of age and under 12, half fare.
No baggage checked.

Pennsylvania Railroad

Not Profanity.
The word "dam" is the name of a small coin used in India and of very small value, and is also the name given by tinkers to a small wad of paper put into a hole in tinware when mending it for the purpose of preventing the solder from running through. Both mean of little value, so the expression really means "I don't care the value of a dam."

Forewarned.
"Your father tells me," said the earl, "that he intends to leave all his money to charity." "Oh, don't let that worry you at all," replied the beautiful heiress. "I'm sure he doesn't mean it. He told me last night that he was going to try to find out whether you really loved me for myself alone."

Raising the Wind.
"There ain't a dollar in the town treasury," said the mayor of Billville to the town marshal, "and you'll get no salary this month." "Never believe it," said the cheerful marshal. "There are six automobiles headed this way. Just make out the fines for exceedin' the speed limit, an' leave the rest to me!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Fashions Little Changed.
From the fresco paintings of women in Cretan palaces of the period about 2000 B. C., it is learned that the women of that time pinched in their waists, had flounced or accordion plaited skirts, wore an elaborate coiffure, shoes with high heels and hats which might have come from a Parisian hat shop, while one woman might be described as wearing a jupe culotte.

Fortune From Small Invention.
The man who was born too early to wear, as a boy, red top boots with a brass tip across the toe was also born too early to feel the true thing in the way of pride run rampant. Silverthorn brass tips, they were called, and they were most serviceable in preventing holes in the toes. Silverthorn made his fortune out of them.

Profit in Study of Names.
To study out names may often bring a good deal of not only amusement, but positive instruction and education. Try it on your friends, or perhaps, better, your enemies. For then you can prove for yourself the old proverb (thereby invented on the spot). Tell me your name and I can tell you what your ancestors were.

HE KNEW 'EM.



Green—Did you read that story of the poet who lent an entire stranger \$200?
Wise—Yes.
Green—Do you believe it?
Wise—No. Never heard of a poet with \$200.

SURE SIGN.



Knicker—Old man Koyne couldn't have been so well known after all.
Bocker—What do you mean?
Knicker—No faks widow has put to a claim for his estate as yet.

PECULIAR BUSINESS.



"An auctioneer's business is a paradox."
"How so?"
"He builds it up by knocking things down."

ON TIME.



Gaygirl—A man is like a watch—after one gets him she may find to her sorrow that he is too fast.
Gayboy—And if he is too slow he will never get you.

EXPLAINED.



"There! That refutes the comic paper joke that messengers don't run"—
"Yes, I believe there is a dog fight up the street."

Just a Little Too Much.
A business man called his stenographer and dictated as part of a sentence "quasi public institutions." It came to him in typewritten form "cross eyed public institutions." He has a new stenographer.

For Private Telephone Service.
Many British business men are of the opinion that England would have a better telephone service if it were out of the government's hands.

WOMAN'S EMOTIONS

When all else fails we still have tears.
Beware of old sweethearts—whether yours or hers.
Intellect in children all comes from the maternal side.
Most love affairs manage to become a matter of finance.
In France they call these kissing women "demi-vierge."
The woman—the product of a super-numerary bore.—Not original.
Many a great business is built up on the ruins of domestic happiness.
Women have inspired many great men by first breaking their hearts.
We can't live with them and we can't live without them.—From India—very ancient.
All great minds come from great mothers. Imagine a great mother dressed a la mode!
God made woman on Saturday—at the end of the week—when he was tired.—Alex. Dumas fils.
Carnegie says there are two sides to some of his associates' divorce stories, but none cares for the man's side.—The Gimlet.

SAYS THE OWL

No man becomes a jailbird for a lark.
The door of adversity is never locked.
It is the doing, not the saying, that makes the hero.
The proof of the bluffer is in his failure to make good.
It is not necessarily true that the worst is yet to come.
The man who pleases only himself has to supply the applause.
The man who lives twice as fast as he should is apt to see double.
The more style some people put on the more collectors they put off.
Sidetrack fair weather friends by saving your money for a rainy day.
It is good policy to look ahead if you are headed in the wrong direction.
It takes a busy man to see through a joke and recognize the idiot behind it.
If a man does well in a small town he soon gets the idea that he could do better in a city.

WAYSIDE WISDOM

Even conscience may be overworked.
A switch in time has saved many a colfure.
Love used to laugh at Locksmiths. Now he laughs at gas bills.
Self-assertive humility is only vanity turned the wrong side out.
It sometimes happens that she who hesitates would be lost if she didn't.
The man who gets up early enough to catch the worm, usually spends the rest of the day fishing.
Being good is like using an umbrella—you have to keep it up in order to get any benefit out of it.
If there is one thing that is harder than to be frank and popular, it is to be economical and popular.
The defaulting bank cashier has no harsher critic than the man who dodges paying his street-car fare whenever he has the chance.

NUTS TO CRACK

Eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow you may be married.
No matter how hard times are, 50 years hence these will be "the good old times."
Laugh and the world laughs with you, unless you happen to be laughing at your own jokes.
Many a man who complains that he never had half a chance wouldn't recognize a whole one if he saw it.

KERNELS

When a rogue kisses you, count your teeth.
The longest stayer doesn't always win the girl.
The man who despises little things, seldom gets rich.
Envy is merely awkward homage paid to merit by inferiority.
When summer passes, the coldkicker comes. He is the heatkicker made over.
Earthquake Shocks Common. Earthquake shocks in Japan are very common. They average more than five hundred a year.
No Time for Good Work. One of the characteristics of the present day is that everything is done with a rush.
Daily Thought. Guard well thy thought; our thoughts are heard in heaven.—Young.

Suits to Order, \$12.50 to \$35.00.

Shirts to Order, \$2.00 to \$12.00.



If You Were Born Neither Rich Nor Good Looking.

For goodness sake don't appear poverty-stricken. Supposing all you want to pay for a Suit of Clothes is

T. \$10.00
A. If you buy it here you will get a smart, dressy, serviceable suit at that price—tailored splendidly and a fit guaranteed. If you can afford
P. \$12.50 or \$15.00

For a suit we can surprise you with our splendid assortment. At **\$18.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00**

We give you the very finest clothing produced in this great big United States. Come in and get under our flag.

Oil City, Pa.



Oil City, Pa.



Mid-Season Millinery Fashions.

We display today at the price of

\$5.00 and \$6.50

Some wonderfully pretty Summer Hats of white and burnt straw.

Mid-season styles which reflect the latest phase of mid-season millinery fashions.

Hats designed and made expressly for The Kinter Co. and which we consider exceptional at the prices.

All Early Pattern Hats priced as follows—without reserve:

\$5.00 Hats \$2.00
\$6.50 Hats \$2.75
\$7.50 Hats \$3.00
\$8.50 Hats \$3.00



FIRST OF ANIMAL HOSPITALS

More Than 2,000 Years Ago One Was Established in India, Says an Authority.

The New York women who have opened a free animal dispensary in this city are regarded as pioneers in a good work. As a matter of fact one must go to the Orient and look back more than 2,000 years to find the first animal hospital known.

The famous Buddhist emperor of India, Asoka, whose long reign from 272 to 232 B. C. abounded in many good works, was probably the earliest to establish a hospital for the treatment of animals, says Our Dumb Animals. Asoka was a true humanitarian as well as a most powerful sovereign and although ruling a vast domain became deeply impressed by the horrors of warfare.

He gave up his desire for conquest and the rock inscriptions, which are still extant, record such beneficent effects of his as the counseling of planting shade trees, the digging of wells, sending out of missionaries, appointment of special officers to supervise charities, the establishing of hospitals for human kind and animals.

It is of interest to know that the last remaining of Asoka's hospitals was devoted to animals. It covered twenty-five acres and was divided into proper wards and courts for the accommodation of the patients. When an animal was sick or injured its master had only to bring it to the hospital, where it was cared for without regard to the caste of its owner, and where, if necessary, it found an asylum in old age.

Uncle Joe's Reply.

Some members of the house heard a few days ago the strangest combination of sacred and profane language which had ever been uttered on that floor. During a debate Uncle Joe Cannon went after A. Mitchell Palmer of Pennsylvania, and handled him without gloves. Cannon is a Quaker and so is Palmer. When conversing privately they drop into the Quaker vernacular. After the debate Palmer went to the former speaker, who is thirty-six years older than himself. "Uncle Joe," he said, "thou treated me a little roughly in the debate today."

"Well," replied Uncle Joe, in a mixture of Quaker and Cannonian English, "perhaps I did treat thee a little severely, but blankety-blank, thou deserved every damned thing I said."

Unanswered.

"George," she asked, "if we were both young and single again would you want me to be your wife?" "Now, my dear," he absent-mindedly replied, "what's the use of trying to start a quarrel just as we have settled down to enjoy a quiet evening?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Providence in Human Affairs.

If a great change is to be made in human affairs, the minds of men will be fitted to it, the general opinions and feelings will draw that way. Every fear, every hope, will forward it; and then they who persist in opposing this mighty current in human affairs will appear rather to resist the decrees of Providence itself than the decrees of men.—Edmund Burke.

Nothing To It.

Patience—This paper says that the French language is more suitable for use when telephoning than the English has been discovered since London and Paris were linked by telephone. Patrice—Why, that's ridiculous; I had a Frenchman telephone one day, and I couldn't understand a word he said!—Yonkers Statesman.

Ready.

Rev. Gude—"Isn't there some one here who will help us to keep up interest in the church?" Deacon Tightwad (suddenly awakening)—"I, for one, am prepared to raise the rates to 8 per cent. on real estate loans and 10 per cent. on chattel mortgages, if the other money lenders in the congregation will co-operate."—Puck.

FRIENDLY SHADOWS OF NIGHT



Groutly—How did you dare, str, to kiss my daughter last night on the piazza?
Freshly—Gad, now that I've seen her by daylight, I wonder myself.

Merely Moral Effect.

"Some o' dese reformers," said Uncle Rasberry, "makes me think of 'Rastus Pinkley's cog. I says to 'im, 'Rastus,' I says, 'Is dat dog good foh rats?' An' he says, 'No; he's mighty bad foh rats.' 'Does he ketch 'em an' kill 'em?' 'No,' says 'Rastus; 'he don't ketch 'em, ner he don't kill 'em. But if they comes fohlin' around him he'll mighty near skeer 'em to death.'—Washington Star.



Prescription lens grinders for the eyes, plus Collegiate trained and internationally endorsed



Behind the Guns. NO DROPS. RESULTS DEFINITE. Artificial Eyes in Stock. Both Phones.