

The Smart and Silberberg Co.

Centre Street at Elm, Oil City, Pa.

IT'S EASY TO SHOP SATISFACTORILY HERE.

Broadest Stocks, Highest Values, Lowest Prices, Courteous Attention, and Your Trip Costs Nothing.

Think of shopping at a metropolitan store, at no greater expense than if you went around the corner to buy a paper of pins. That is precisely what our standing invitation to you means, madam.

If you purchase \$10 worth here, we'll pay for your one-way ticket; purchases of \$20 or over entitle you to a rebate covering your fare both ways.

And remember, that while there may be larger stocks, no metropolitan store can show stocks better selected, styles newer, values greater, or price lower, than those you'll find at the Smart & Silberberg Co.

GIFT THINGS FOR THE BRIDES OF JUNE.

Numerous Sections of the Store Are Ready to Provide Acceptable Gifts for the Wedding.

If there's one time more than another when this store's reputation for select merchandise appears as a special inducement, it is when one has a bride to "remember," when superlative quality and taste are at a premium, and you are anxious to have the gift choice well selected, even if it be an inexpensive one.

We wish to bring to your special notice, the exceptionally well stocked stocks of the following "wedding gift" departments. Table Linen, Cut Glass, Fancy Doilies, Linen Sets, Bed Spreads, Towels, Sheets, Etc.

CHILDREN'S HATS ARE NOW HALF PRICE.

White Lace Hats Alone Excepted, All Children's Hats Are Just Half the Original Prices.

Mothers whose province it is to provide for the little folks well, yet economically, will hail this announcement with delight. Think of having practically unlimited choice among the finest collection of children's hats in Oil City, and paying just half the prices marked. And Children's Day is not far distant.

All Gage Sailors, formerly priced up to \$8.40, 1/2 price. 200 shapes, good colors and styles, reduced to 50c.

The Smart and Silberberg Co.

OIL CITY, PA.

A Lesson in Saving.

Our Christmas Savings Clubs have taught many of our home people how EASY it is to SAVE in a systematic way. It is but a step from the clubs to the Savings Bank Book and the regular checking account. The savings habit is a good one to acquire and will mean much to you in the future.

We Pay Four Per Cent. Interest
Oil City Trust Company
Oil City, Pa.

Civilizing the Indian.
The following is from "The Soul of the Indian," a book by Dr. Charles Alexander Eastman, himself an Indian: "Long before I ever heard of Christ or saw a white man I had learned from an untutored woman the essence of morality. With the help of dear nature herself she taught me things simply but of mighty import. I knew God. I perceived what goodness is. I saw and loved what is really beautiful. Civilization has not taught me anything better. As a child I understood how to give. I have forgotten that grace since I became civilized. I lived the natural life, whereas I now live the artificial. Any pretty pebble was valuable to me then, every growing thing an object of reverence. Now I worship with the white man before a painted landscape whose value is painted in dollars. Thus the Indian is reconstructed, as the natural rocks are ground to powder and made into artificial blocks which may be built into the walls of modern society."

He Took the Cue.
He was a man who gave little and got much. Today, for instance, he had got a clothes brush, a basket of wares, a towel and a shawl, and he had given nothing at all. Tr-r-r-r! went his bedroom bell. The hotel attendant smiled slyly. This was the fourth time he had been summoned, and he did not hurry. "I thought you were never coming," exclaimed the visitor when the attendant appeared at last. "Are you nicknamed 'Slowcoach'?" "No, sir," answered the attendant. "They call me 'Billiard cue'." "Billiard cue!" repeated the visitor, frowning. Then an inspiration dawned. "Ah! Because you're such a stick, I suppose?" he asked. "Wrong again, sir!" returned the attendant. "It's because I work better with a good tin."—London Answers.

Could Help Her.
Fussy Lady Patient—I was suffering so much, doctor, that I wanted to die. Doctor—You did right to call me in, dear lady.—London Opinion.

What kind of paper resembles a sneeze? Tissue.

Old Time Trade Signs.
In nearly all street corners even in the largest metropolises of Europe may be found relics of the middle ages and of the earliest times. Take, for instance, the wooden image of a shoe, which every cobbler hangs out above his door. It goes back for its origin to the home of the pre-Christian era. In the ruins of the lava buried cities of Herculaneum and Pompeii many shop signs of stone and terra cotta have been discovered, the forerunners of those that for centuries adorned the highways not only of Europe, but of the new world. Among them was the emblem of the shoemaker's trade, a cupid carrying a dainty pair of women's shoes. But the Romans did not stop there. They used the image of a goat to indicate the dairies, that of a mule driving a mill to point out the bakers' shops and a bush of evergreen to direct the thirsty traveler to a tavern. This particular sign gave rise to the English proverb, "Good wine needs no bush."

Big Ben. which marks the hours for parliament at the top of the clock tower at Westminster, is bigger than it appears from below. Looking at the dial of Big Ben from the northern footway of Great George street or from the Thames embankment, it appears as if its diameter might be equal to the space that a man of medium size could cover with outstretched arms. As a matter of fact, however, the diameter of the dial is twenty-three feet. From the ground the minute marks on the dial look like ordinary minute marks and as if they were close together. Really they are a foot apart. The numbers are two feet long. The minute hand, with its counter balance—the heavy piece of metal that projects beyond the center of the dial—is fifteen feet in length. This hand is so massive that during a snowstorm the clock is sometimes retarded by the weight of the flakes that alight on it.—London Mail.

A Matter of Color.
"Why do you refer to your youngest son as 'the black sheep'?" "Because he paints the town red."—Toledo Blade.

SENATE ADOPTS PRIMARIES BILL

Measure With Amendments Opposed by Flinn Passes

FIGHT SHIFTS TO THE HOUSE

Another Battle Is Promised Over the Workmen's Compensation Measure, Which Was Amended in the Senate.

The state senate passed finally the statewide primary and Flinn party enrollment bills. The contest now shifts to the house.

William Flinn announces that he will carry the fight to the house and attempt to prevent the passage of the legislation in its present form. Flinn was defeated at every point in the senate.

"The action of the senate," said Flinn, "is disappointing. I had expected that senators would keep their pledges. The three points in the primary bill which are not satisfactory are those eliminating nomination papers, the preventing of fusion and the refusal to adopt the non-assistance clause."

With the exception of three points mentioned by Flinn the senate did not make material changes in the primary bill as it passed the house.

In the senate C. A. Snyder, Schuyler, reported from the judiciary special committee the woman and child labor bills as amended. The principal amendments would fix the number of hours per week for women at fifty-four, instead of fifty, as in the house bill, and for children at fifty-four, instead of forty-eight, as in the house measure. The bill will be on first reading on Monday.

The Flinn house bill, to provide for the registration and enrollment of voters according to their respective party preference, passed the senate, 26 to 16.

The state senate passed finally the workmen's compensation bill in its amended form. Within an hour the house had unanimously refused to concur in the senate amendments. This will mean that a committee of conference will be appointed and these six men will have the task of working out a bill which will be satisfactory to both houses. There is a general feeling that this can be done. The friends of the legislation do not feel the fight has been lost.

The senate passed finally the proposed amendment to the constitution recommended by the framers of the compensation bill. The other companion measure to require employers to make accident reports to the bureau of industrial statistics passed, also. The bill to regulate the policies of insurance against liability arising from the proposed compensation law and to provide for the incorporation of employers' mutual liability insurance associations were placed on the postponed calendar in the senate. They will be voted on later.

The senate passed finally the house bill to tax anthracite coal 2 1/2 per cent on the value of each ton at the mines, or approximately 5 cents a ton. It is estimated that, if the bill becomes a law, the revenue derived will be about \$5,000,000, of which half will go to the nine anthracite counties in which the tax is levied and the other half will go into the general fund of the state.

The house passed finally the Clark measure for the government of cities of the third class. The bill will be sent to the senate for concurrence in minor amendments.

The judiciary general committee of the house decided to recommend appointment of a committee to investigate charges made against Judge R. E. Umbel of Fayette county and also to recommend that, if a committee is named, it should take cognizance of references to Judge John Q. Van Swearingen of Fayette county. The committee, if named, will determine whether the charges warrant a presentment for impeachment.

The majority and minority reports of the committee investigating the charges against Judge Charles N. Brumm were made a special order of business for next Tuesday.

Representative Samuel B. Scott of Philadelphia tried to top \$500,000 off the appropriation of \$1,000,000 for the University of Pittsburgh. In making this motion he announced that it was part of a plan to reduce the appropriations for this institution, the University of Pennsylvania, State college and Temple university and endeavor to prevent anything being given to Duquesne university and Grove City college.

Scott is not objecting to the institutions getting the money, but contends that the state must fix some policy to be followed in making appropriations or every institution of higher learning in the commonwealth will be demanding money. His idea is to give the four schools receiving state aid two years ago about the same sums they then received and then have the state agree on some definite policy to be followed in the future.

There was considerable debate on the Scott proposition, but no action was taken, as a roll call would have disclosed the absence of a quorum.

Woman Burned to Death.
Mrs. J. H. Broil was burned to death at Moorefield, W. Va., while cleaning picture frames with coal oil.

Time to Go.
"Pa, is a vessel a boat?"
"E-yes—you may call it that."
"Well, what kind of a boat is a blood vessel?"
"It's a lifeboat. Now run away to bed."—Boston Transcript.

Not Fast.
"I understand," says the father, "that you have been going with a very fast set."
"Fast nothing!" retorts the son.
"Why, not one of them has a four cylinder car?"—Judge.

Brands as Ridiculous Engagement Reports



QUEEN AMELIE.

Queen Marie Amelie of Portugal stamps as absurd the widely published report that she is to wed Count Vasalades, one of the royalist leaders of Portugal. She is the daughter of the late Comte de Paris and a sister of the Dukes of Orleans and Montpensier. King Manuel is her only son.

KILLS THREE; WOUNDS ONE

Canton (O.) Man Starts to Settle Domestic Trouble With Gun.

Emceed, he said, because his wife had left him, Robert Roach, aged twenty-seven, started in to destroy her family at Canton, O., with a gun.

He shot and killed his mother-in-law, sister-in-law and sixteen-month-old baby and when a policeman tried to arrest him seriously wounded him.

Roach then tried to end his life with gas after barricading himself in an upstairs room. Roach was in the Massillon asylum two years ago and he is believed to have become suddenly demented.

Michael Murphy Dies.

Michael Murphy, the world's famous athletic trainer of the University of Pennsylvania, ended a long and gallant fight with death when he passed away at his home in Philadelphia. A complication of throat and lung troubles brought death for "Mike," beloved of thousands of students and a man to whom is largely owing Pennsylvania's present prominence in track sports.

PITTSBURG MARKETS.

Butter—Prints, 31 1/2; tubs, 30. Eggs—Selected, 22. Poultry—Hens, live, 16 @ 17.
Cattle—Choice, \$8.40@8.60; prime, \$8.20@8.40; good, \$8.10@8.35; tidy butchers, \$7.75@8; fair, \$7.25@7.60; common, \$6@8; good to choice heifers, \$6@8; common to fat bulls, \$6@7.50; fresh cows and springers, \$6@7.50; sheep and lambs—Prime wethers, \$5.35@5.50; good mixed, \$4.90@5.25; fair mixed, \$4.25@4.75; culls and common, \$2.50@3.50; lambs, \$4@7.25; spring lambs, \$3.50@5.50; veal calves, \$10.50 @ 11; heavy and thin calves, \$8@9.50.
Hogs—Prime heavy, \$8.85; heavy mixed, \$8.85@8.90; mediums and heavy Yorkers, \$8.90@8.95; light Yorkers and pigs, \$8.85@8.9; roughs, \$7.50@7.75; stags, \$6.75@7.

A Joke That Failed.

The clerk of a supply store in southern Colorado did not know Indian nature very well when he invited a Ute chief to a boxing bout. After explaining the use of the gloves, which the chief seemed to readily understand, they went into a vacant room in the rear of the store to spar. The gloves were adjusted, and the clerk invited the chief to hit him. This, of course, he failed to do, as Indians never strike with their hands in conflict. All at once the clerk struck out, and, catching the chief under the ear, landed him on the floor. This was enough. The Indian sprang to his feet, pulled off the gloves, jerked out a knife, and the clerk had to run for his life. Fortunately he managed to keep out of reach until some friends caught the infuriated Indian and held him until he cooled off. Then the clerk explained the joke, but with very poor success. The chief consented to forego vengeance for the insult, but he was never friends with the clerk again.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Ornamented With Scars.

The natives of some of the islands of the Pacific are always glad to see the doctor on his periodical visits. At Kaiser Wilhelm's harbor the German government has stationed Dr. Heisegang as medical officer. He is a busy man. Natives by the dozen come to him, not to be treated for illness, but to get the benefit of his professional opinion on how to scar themselves artistically. The natives are very fond of scars, and nearly all of them are covered with specimens which have resulted from self inflicted wounds which were kept open by frequent scratching or by the introduction of foreign substances like sand, bamboo, shells and so forth. The excrescence which results from the average vaccination is scratched off at the proper time, and the resulting large scar is very dear to the native. A young islander whose face and body are a mass of cuts, bruises and scars is considered the catch of the season by the dusky belles.

An Innocent Query.

At a dinner party in England the host introduced to the favorable notice of the company, amid murmurs of admiration, a splendid truffid pheasant. "Isn't it a beauty?" he said. "Dr. So-and-so gave it to me; killed it himself."
"Ah! What was he treating it for?" asked one of the guests.

Laughter.

Laughter, while it lasts, slackens and unbraces the mind, weakens the faculties and causes a kind of reminiscence and dissolution in all the powers of the soul, and thus far it may be looked upon as a weakness in the composition of human nature. But if we consider the frequent reliefs we receive from it and how often it breaks the gloom which is apt to depress the mind and damp our spirits with transient unexpected gleams of joy, one would take care not to grow too wise for so great a pleasure of life.—Addison.

The Comeback.

Skinflint—I have no money, but I will give you a little advice. Beggar—Well, if yer ain't got no money yer advice can't be very valuable.—Christian Advocate.

Suits to Order, \$12.50 to \$35.00. Shirts to Order, \$2.00 to \$12.00.

New Additions to Our Great Big Family.

We announce with all the pride in our make up the arrival of

T. A. P.

SIXTY-FIVE

Brand new English and Norfolk model Suits for service at once. No two suits are alike. Every suit and every model is as fresh as the morning dew. Really it is a corking good chance for a man to get a right smart midsummer outfit that will please him and serve him like a faithful friend.

\$20.00, \$22.50, \$25.00

Among other new arrivals we find present: New Straw Hats, New Flannel Trousers, New Fancy Hat Bands, New Silk and Linen Shirts, New Underwear, New Hosiery, New Pajamas, New Wash and Suits, New Linen and Duck Trousers, New Boys' Underwear and Waists, Khaki Trousers, Play Suits and Kiddies' Overalls.

"A Good Store to Trade At."

T. A. P.

Oil City, Pa. *The Prints Co.* Oil City, Pa.

CORRECT DRESS FOR MEN

Sale Cards all over the store direct attention to Booster Week Specials in every Department.

Booster Week

Prices on Tailored Suits.

\$15.00 Suits,	\$ 8.75
\$16.50 Suits,	\$ 9.75
\$18.50 Suits,	\$10.75
\$20.00 Suits,	\$11.75
\$22.50 Suits,	\$12.75
\$25.00 Suits,	\$15.75
\$27.50 Suits,	\$16.75
\$28.50 Suits,	\$17.75
\$32.50 Suits,	\$18.75
\$35.00 Suits,	\$19.75

Booster Week

Prices on Coats.

\$10.00 Coats,	\$ 6.50
\$12.00 Coats,	\$ 7.50
\$12.50 Coats,	\$ 7.50
\$14.50 Coats,	\$ 8.50
\$15.00 Coats,	\$ 8.50
\$16.50 Coats,	\$ 9.50
\$18.50 Coats,	\$11.50
\$20.00 Coats,	\$12.50
\$22.50 Coats,	\$13.50
\$25.00 Coats,	\$14.50
\$27.50 Coats,	\$16.50
\$32.50 Coats,	\$18.50
\$35.00 Coats,	\$19.50

The Kinter Co.
OIL CITY, PA.

When Lobsters Were Common.
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, according to a writer in the Cleveland Leader: "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 in the Maine coast. We had two full portions, and the bill was \$2. 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 lbs. black lobsters, perhaps—would be dumped on the landing and taken back on our old farm as feed for the pigs."

They Couldn't Help It.
During the American invasion of Porto Rico, in the course of the war with Spain, General Tasker H. Bliss with his troops, was stationed near a village held by an overwhelming force of Spaniards. Orders were to keep his "eye peeled" and, if he heard anything suspicious, to fall back about eight miles. Instead of this his men turned in one day and captured the village, chasing the Spaniards out. The next day the commander of the American forces came along to find Bliss sitting in front of the home of the chief man of the village. The commander asked him why he had attacked the Spanish force, when he knew that he was outnumbered. "Couldn't help it," said General Bliss. "You see, my men have been hungry for some days, and the wind blew toward them from the village, and some squaw was frying onions over there. And so"—Argonaut.

Whistler's Eccentricities.
Whistler's remarkable genius is no doubt responsible for his many eccentricities. He quarreled indiscriminately with friend and foe, and for him the public were a set of ignoramuses who had no right to any opinion whatever. Especially well known is his quarrel with John Ruskin, who in his "Ars Clavigena" had heaped scorn on one of Whistler's "Nocturnes" in the following language: "I have seen and heard much of cockney impudence before now, but never expected to hear a coxcomb ask 200 guineas for flinging a pot of paint in the public's face." The artist promptly sued for damages, and in the celebrated trial which followed he was awarded one farthing, which coin he triumphantly wore as a watch chain ever afterward. In his art work, as in his own personal appearance, Whistler was fastidious. His palettes were beautifully wiped, his brushes faultlessly kept, and as for his general behavior it was foreign, one may even say exotic.

What He Was Showing.
A young man sitting in a subway car with legs crossed and one foot showing a highly polished shoe and silk sock extended so far into the aisle as to make it almost impossible for people to pass without coming in contact with the protruding member was brought to a sense of his disregard for others by three young women who sat opposite. One said, "I wonder if he is showing his foot or his shoe?" The second said loud enough to be heard above the car clatter and the amusement of others, "I think he wants to show his clogged socks—watch it." "No," said the third, "he's only showing his bad manners." The foot came down and was lost in the crowd which got off at the next station.—New York Tribune.

Jefferson as an Inventor.
Not many people know that Thomas Jefferson was a great inventor. His inventions were all of articles of everyday use. He devised a three legged folding camp stool that is the basis of all camp stools of that kind today. The stool he had made for his own use was his constant companion on occasions of outings. The revolving chair was his invention. He designed a light wagon. A copying press was devised by him and came into general use. He also invented an instrument for measuring the distance he walked. A plow and a hemp cultivator showed that his thoughts were often on agricultural matters. His plow received a gold medal in France in 1790. Jefferson never benefited financially by his inventions, but believed they should be for the use of everyone without cost.

Why Thackeray Was Moved to Tears.
A lady, an intimate friend and a frequent visitor at the Thackeray home, called late one afternoon. She was shown into the study, and on entering perceived the novelist himself seated at his desk, his head bowed upon his arms. Fearing she was intruding in the presence of some great and unknown grief, she paused, hesitating. Then, thinking she might be of some help or at least express her sympathy, she stepped forward. Just then Thackeray looked up. His shoulders were shaking, the tears streaming from his eyes. "Little Nell is dead," he said brokenly. "Yes, Little Nell," was the answer. "She is dead. I've just been reading it." Before him on his desk lay an open copy of "Old Curiosity Shop."—Ladies' Home Journal.

He Didn't Know.
One June day in 1882 near Fredericksburg, Va., General Stonewall Jackson saw one of General Hood's Texans climbing a fence to get into a cherry tree. "Where are you going?" shouted Jackson. "I don't know," replied the soldier. "To what command do you belong?" "I don't know," the Texan replied. "Well, what state are you from?" "I don't know." Jackson gave the man up, but he asked a comrade what it all meant. "Well," was the reply, "Old Stonewall and General Hood gave orders yesterday that we were not to know anything until after the next fight." The soldier was left to his cherries.

Hidden Danger.
Owner—How did you come to puncture the tire? Chauffeur—Ran over a milk bottle. Owner—Didn't you see it in time? Chauffeur—No; the kid had it under his coat.—Town Topics.

A Dream of a Hat.
She—I dreamed last night you bought me a new hat. He—Well, that's the first dream of a hat you ever had that didn't cost me money.—Club Fellow.