

The Smart and Silberberg Co.

Centre Street at Elm, Oil City, Pa.

Don't Forget That We Pay the Freight.

If you purchase to the amount of \$10.00 or more, we'll pay for your one-way ticket; purchases of \$20.00 or more entitle you to a rebate covering the cost of your fare both ways.

The Autumn Corset Models Have Arrived.

You cannot give your corset too much attention. A stylish, well-fitting corset is the foundation of every modish figure. By selecting from the new fall models, and having your selection properly fitted, before you purchase your new fall suit or frock, you will do away with the need for alterations. All stylish garments are designed on the new corset lines.

There is a corsetiere here at your service, who understands her business thoroughly, and who will gladly assist you in making the proper selection.

Ask to see the new features, such as Elastic Laces, Elastic Gores, Boneless Hips, etc., both in front and in back laced models.

Perfection in Parquetry Rug Borders.

We are showing in 22½, 24, 27, 36, 54, and 72 inch widths, a natural reproduction of a carefully selected, skillfully laid oak floor rug border, which when laid will save you all of the noise and worry connected with relaying hard wood floors.

Prices by the yard: 60c, 75c, \$1.00, and \$1.25 a running yard.

The Smart and Silberberg Co.

OIL CITY, PA.

MEN OF GREAT WEALTH

As well as those of more moderate means, are rapidly coming to a realization of the almost ideal conditions under which their estates can be administered by a Trust Company. Why? Because of their responsibility, experience and integrity as against the hazard of individual control.

Come in and talk these things over with us.

Oil City Trust Company

Oil City, Pa.

\$1.00 To WARREN and return,
\$1.50 To OLEAN or BRADFORD return,
Sunday, September 14, 1913
SPECIAL TRAIN
Leaves Tionesta 9.02 A. M.

Returning, leave Olean 8.00 P. M., Bradford 8.00 P. M., and Warren 10.00 P. M. Tickets good going and returning only on Special Train on date of excursion. No baggage checked. Children, 5 years of age and under 12, half fare.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Sunflower.

"The sunflower," said a naturalist, "is the most deceitful of all plants, for it has fooled five nations. Six nations believe that the sunflower turns toward the sun, and so thoroughly are they deluded that they call it by a name which bears witness to their error. Thus the French call the sunflower *tournesol*; the Spanish call it *girasol*; the Italians call it *girasole*; the Hungarians call it *naptalorgo*. Each of these words means 'turn to the sun.' The English and Americans don't go quite that far in admitting themselves to be the plant's dupes. They only call it sunflower. They mean by that name, though, quite as much as the other names imply. The belief is general among six nations that the sunflower turns with the sun and always faces the luminary. As a matter of fact, there is only one flower that turns or keeps with the sun—namely, the sun spurge."

Ancient Mural Decorations.

It is probable that the earliest wall paintings were those of the Egyptians. These people employed a distemper containing dissolved gum, and their principal pigments were white chalk, a vegetable yellow, ochers, Ethiopian cinabar, blue powdered glass stained with copper and charcoal black. The walls of Assyrian and Babylonian dwellings were treated in much the

same way, and the practice of painting on walls coated with plaster was certainly in vogue in Assyria. It has been believed that the Greeks understood true fresco work, apparently on the strength of a phrase occurring in Plutarch, "to paint on a wet ground." Vitruvius also speaks of a wet ground and says that colors placed upon a surface so prepared are permanent, which certainly is characteristic of true fresco work.—Harper's.

A Plate With a History.

A former resident of Albany has on the sideboard of his New York home an oldtime blue-china plate which has a history well known to the family. "In the winter of 1857," so the story always begins, "the ice broke after a sudden rain and warm spell, and the water came upon us so quickly that we children were bundled out of the house to the home of friends who lived further away from the river. The table for next morning's breakfast had been laid in the basement dining room, and when the water went down enough so that one could go to that room some of the plates and cups were found frozen to the ceiling, for it turned awfully cold after the water was in the houses. And that's one of the plates that didn't break when they all fell off." One of the children says that "grandpa always told it that way, and it must be true."—New York Tribune.

The Distinctive Garment Store

Two Gossard Corsets of International Vogue

These two models express perfection in modern Corsetry. Regardless of the cost—every Gossard Corset conforms to but one standard in style, workmanship and wearing service.

An Experienced and Permanent Corsetiere,

Miss Gertrude Sterner,

has charge of this popular and fast growing department. We guarantee that Miss Sterner knows the corset business thoroughly and as proof of her expert fitting can give references of hundreds of Oil City and vicinity best corseted ladies. If alterations are necessary we also guarantee perfect satisfaction.

Engagements can be made for fittings at home or in the store by phone, or person.

Model 364

An extreme corset at a moderate cost. Made in medium and low bust, has long close fitting skirt, flat hip line and large waist. Made in serviceable sterling cloth.

\$3.50

Model 205

Represents the latest mode and is the most popular corset ever manufactured at this price. Low bust, large waist long skirt and an elastic section at back combine to make it an exceptional model at \$5.00

Be fitted today. We guarantee an improved figure when fitted to a Gossard. Other Gossards at \$6.50, \$8.50, \$10.00 and \$25.00.

The Distinctive Garment Store

Henry J. McCarty,
111 CENTRE ST., OIL CITY, PA.

JEROME BARRED FROM HEARING

Only Canadian Lawyers at Thaw's Writ Argument

JUDGE FEARED CROWDED COURT

Sherbrooke is Filled With Thousands of Strangers and Any Move to Hand Over Prisoner May Be Resented.

Sherbrooke, Que., Sept. 2.—No New York attorneys were admitted to the superior court this morning when Harry Thaw appeared before Magistrate Matthew Hutchinson on the second habeas corpus proceeding conducted in his case here.

Magistrate Hutchinson was himself responsible for the order which directed Sheriff Aylemer of Sherbrooke to arrange for the hearing in chambers and not in open court.

The Canadian attorneys retained by New York state were admitted to argue the writ. They were S. W. Jacobs of Montreal and Hector Verrett of Coaticook.

The entire Thaw battery of Canadian lawyers was admitted, however. If William Travers Jerome felt any resentment at the slight offered him and his legal associates from New York he did not reveal it.

"It is doubtful," said he, "if we would have appeared had the hearing been public instead of in chambers. There has been so much talk about our coming here and trying to ride roughshod over Canadian laws that we feel some hesitancy just now about showing our hands in any direction."

Magistrate Hutchinson did not have much to say regarding his order for locked doors.

"We didn't mean to slight the New York attorneys," he remarked, "and feel that we are quite within our rights as they have no legal status in Canadian courts."

Aside from the question of showing the attorneys from New York the courtesies of the superior court, it is known that Magistrate Hutchinson was afraid that had Thaw been admitted to open court there would have been another demonstration in his favor such as that which occurred last week.

The town is filled with provincial farmers and small tradesmen from towns so far away as Montreal and Quebec. They have come here for the township's agricultural exhibition.

The police authorities have not made a secret of the fact that they fear a riot by the thousands of Thaw's sympathizers if he is released on the writ of habeas corpus and turned over to the immigration officials to be taken to Coaticook to appear before a board of inquiry.

Thaw was in an excitable frame of mind this morning over the day's prospects. He didn't try to conceal the hope that hurrahs would greet him as he left the jail and proceeded to the courthouse.

"My publicity campaign has done it all," he exclaimed. "There is nothing like letting the people understand just what conditions are existing."

execution of the writ should it be sustained by appealing to either the court or the court of appeals at Montreal. The Thaw attorneys who said they could block execution of the writ by this means have hedged a bit. Mr. McKee said:

"I don't know what we shall do if the writ is sustained. It's a case of the cat under a sofa."

Alexis Dupuis, the justice of the peace at Coaticook who signed the faulty commitment on which Thaw is confined, announced that he had persuaded his wife to permit him to consult with Magistrate Hutchinson on the advisability of his summoning Thaw before him and dismissing him from jail in case the present habeas corpus proceedings are a failure.

State to Build Many New Roads.
Bids for the construction of 124,524 feet of improved highway under the state aid plan have been asked by the Pennsylvania state highway department, making the largest amount of road construction work covered by advertisement in months.

Killed by Baseball.
Louis Roberts was killed instantly by being hit on the head with a baseball on the public playgrounds at Twentieth and Vine streets, Philadelphia.

She Raised All Her Fresh Vegetables.
"My wife raises all her fresh vegetables," remarked the professional funny man as he helped his guest to string beans and tiny young beets. As the apartment was on the top floor of a high building, the guest had visions of hotbeds and greenhouses on the roof.

No window boxes producing fresh vegetables were in evidence, and the matter of fact guest was speculating as to the agricultural methods of the funny man's wife when the buzz of the dumbwaiter called her from the table.

"More fresh vegetables?" queried the funny man as she resumed her seat at the table.

"Yes," she responded wearily. "You see," she explained, "we're up so high that the market boy never sends the dumbwaiter high enough. It stops about two-thirds of the way. If I don't raise all we eat the people on the fifth floor get it. I'm afraid. That's John's raising my own vegetables' joke, but it really isn't much of a joke, after all!"—New York Times.

The Child.
The most sacred thing in the commonwealth and to the commonwealth is the child, whether it be your child or the child of the dull faced mother of the hotel. The child of the dull faced mother may, for all you know, be the most capable child in the state. At its worst it is capable of good citizenship and a useful life if its intelligence be quickened and trained. Several of the strongest personalities that were born in North Carolina were men whose very fathers were unknown. We have all known two such who held high places in church and state. President Elliot said a little while ago that the ablest man that he had known in many years' connection with Harvard university was the son of a brick mason.

The child, whether it have poor parents or rich parents, is the most valuable undeveloped resource in the state.—Walter Hines Page.


His Close Call.
"I had a narrow escape yesterday noon."

"How's that?"

"Four of us ate lunch together and such of us insisted on paying the check."

"Why?"

"For a minute or two it looked as though I had overdone the thing and the others were going to let me do it."—Detroit Free Press.



Shirts made to order \$2.00 and upward.


Suits made to order \$15.00 and upward.

It's The "Curve" In The Ball That Fools.

It's the same with clothes.

<p>T. A. P.</p>	<p>There are "curves" in the get up of some clothes that fool. And there are lots of batters that bite. If you wear a T. A. P. Suit or Overcoat you won't be fooled. Every customer gets more than they are asked to pay for, and the real pleasure and satisfaction comes from the style, the appearance and the service you'll get from</p>	<p>T. A. P.</p>
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T. A. P. \$20.00 And Up to \$65.00.

Oil City, Pa.  Oil City, Pa.

September Morn, Winner of Prize in Baby Pageant



Photo by American Press Association.
BURNADETTE BARRETT.

More than 100,000 persons turned out to witness the pageant of babies held at Ashbury Park, N. J. No less than 648 babies lined up to pass in review of their admiring mothers, fathers, friends, brothers, sisters and cousins. Miss Hazel Reumane of Brooklyn was queen of the pageant. Burnadette Barrett, age three, daughter of William H. Barrett of Arlington, attired as September Morn, won first prize for having the most attractive frock.

GRAVEYARD WELL OPPOSED

Church Trustees Haled Into Court When Lease is Signed.

Averting that the "city of dead" should not be invaded by oil well drills and that drilling operations will damage graves, Postmaster Thomas A. Frazier of Butler, Pa., and others made application to Judge Galbreath for an injunction to stop the trustees of the Clinton Presbyterian church, Clinton township, from permitting the drilling of a well on the church property under a lease recently granted. The court granted a temporary injunction.

ORDERS TO R. F. D. PATRONS

Carriers Are Not to Pick Up Loose Change in Boxes.

Picking up loose money has grown to be such a hardship for the overworked rural free delivery carrier that the postoffice department warned reckless citizens against leaving loose coins lying around. Hereafter coins must be tied in bundles or inclosed in envelopes whenever the patron of a rural route wants stamps from a carrier and leaves the amount in the box.

He Could Run.

An anxious traveler on a street car, with watch in hand, seeing he had only a few minutes in which to catch a train, said to the conductor, "Can't you make any faster time than this?"

"Yes," answered the conductor, "I can, but I have to stay with the car."—Everybody's.

An Awful Threat.

Kitty—Why are you so fearfully glum, dear? Marie—Jack made an awful threat last night when I rejected him. Kitty—What, to shoot himself? Marie—Oh, worse than that. He said he'd never propose to me again. New York Sun.



SEPTEMBER.

Fall by the calendar and many unmistakable evidences in nature of the advent of this most delightful season. The falling leaves, the crisp cool mornings and evenings remind us forcibly of the early approach of autumn.

The progressive merchant needs not to be reminded by either nature or calendar. For many months in advance of its coming preparation must be made for its arrival.

A complete transformation is rapidly taking place. Summer goods are being relegated to the rear and everywhere in every department both up and down stairs their place is taken by the arrival of new fall merchandise.

Of this a series of important announcements will soon appear.



Englishman's Tea.
If an Englishman could put his gospel of life into words he probably would say, "Give me liberty and tea, but if I can't have both I'll take the tea."

There are few differences between England and America so marked as in this matter of preference for a hot drink. The United Kingdom uses 6.5 pounds of tea per capita per year. The United States uses only a little over one pound per capita, and probably the bulk of this is consumed by Britons and Canadians living in this country. On the other hand, the American people use 9.5 pounds of coffee per capita in the course of twelve months, while Britishers consume less than a pound each in the same period.

This last is not surprising, however. Any American who has made acquaintance with the stuff that bears the name of coffee in England, especially that served at the breakfast table, will wonder why Britain uses any coffee at all.—Chicago Journal.

The Romantic Salute.
The young lieutenant in his trim and elegant uniform saluted in the stiff and yet somehow graceful military manner a pretty matron.


"The military salute," he said, "is peculiarly appropriate to you, madam. Do you happen to know its origin?"

"No."

"Well, its origin goes back to the days of chivalry, to the tournaments of the middle ages. In those tournaments the knights, before the combat began, rode just the queen of beauty on her throne. As they caracolled by her they simultaneously brought the hand to the horizontal position above the brows, then dropped it to the side again—a genuine military salute. And this they did in their chivalrous way to protect their eyes from the blinding rays of the queen of beauty's loveliness. That, madam, is the origin of the military salute, and that is why the military salute is so appropriate to one like you."—Los Angeles Times.

A Sermon on Stones.
Sam Buckalew was a lone policeman in a little town in Tennessee. His main duties were to look out for trouble in the negro part of the town down by the creek, especially on Saturday nights. Came one night a general fight in the bottom, after a dance in a cabin. The engagement, starting inside, grew too large to be accommodated indoors and continued outside. Rocks were handy, and the fracas extended. Sam Buckalew heard it all from a safe distance, but made no attempt to drive the enemy across the Yalu. The justice of the peace called Sam to account next day.

"Why, looky here, Tom Keel—you all's honor, I mean." Sam Buckalew protested, "them rocks was flyin' near as thick as wheat beads. Maybe they wasn't aimin' to hit me, but don't you all know rocks ain't got no eyes?"



Oil City, Pa.

Prescription lens graders for the eyes, plus Collegately trained and internationally endorsed

Optometrists

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

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
Cures Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.