"COAL OIL JOHNNY"--NOTED SPENDTHRIFT.

How a Fool and His Money Were Easily Parted—This Particular Idiot Threw Away About Three Millions of Dollars in a Year.

(New York Times.)

John W. Steele, who under the name of "Coal Oil Johnny" was the best known character in this country forty years ago, is dying in Franklin, Penn. In his day Steele was the greatest spender the world had ever known. It is doubtful whether his record has been excelled since, certainly not when it is considered that he threw away about $3,000,000 in less than a year, not in speculations, for that amount would not be large if any of it went on the Oil or Steel Exchange. But Steele's story is one of most gigantic folly. In one year he ran the gamut from oil-wagon driver at $2 a day to millionaire and back again to his $2 a day job. To-day he is being nursed by the faithful wife he neglected when the floodtide of his folly was at its full. The few dollars which she managed to save from the wreck, and which he could not touch after he went broke, are sustaining him in his last hours.

It is likely that more fool things have been written about "Coal Oil Johnny" than about any other man alive, but it is also true that not half of the really fool things he did in his heydey ever found their way into print.

The man who knows more about him than any other man alive is Geo. C. Brotherton, whom every sporting man in the United States knows and respects. Brotherton, who is just about Steele's age, has been in turn gambler, theatrical manager, and hotelkeeper. As the spendthrift's major domo, secretary and factotum, he spent for Steele the greater part of the money that was dissipated in that short hurrah year. So Brotherton, when he tells the story of "Coal Oil Johnny," talks by the book.

As a boy Steele was abandoned by his parents in Bradford, Penn., and it was as a waif that he was adopted by the widow McClintock, who owned one of the richest oil-producing tracts in the country, where Oil City now stands.

From her royalties and the sale of oil Mrs. McClintock had accumulated about $600,000 in cash, nearly all of which she kept stuffed in a big safe that stood in the parlor of her home on the farm. In spite of her wealth the old woman did all her own housework, and one morning in 1863 she was burned to death while trying to light her kitchen fire with kerosene.

Steele was her sole heir. Before that he had been driving her oil to market for $2 a day. Mrs. McClintock's board did not constitute her entire wealth. Wherever a drill was sunk on her property oil gushed forth, and the conservative estimates at that time placed the value of her estate at over $3,000,000.

EVERY CENT OF THIS

was bequeathed to the penniless wagon driver. He was then twenty years old, and had to wait until his majority before coming into control. That year he spent mainly scheming what he would do when the millions fell into his hands. He was at the time married to a young school teacher, and had a baby son.

Steele had formed a close friendship with Seth R. Slocum, who worked on the boats of the Erie Canal, and who went to live with Steele on the McClintock farm after the boy got his windfall. Slocum was Steele's constant companion during his spendthrift period. They parted just before the end came, and Slocum died a short time later of consumption brought on by his excesses.

"Let's get out of this hole and go to America," said Slocum to Steele one day soon after the courts had decided that the latter was in absolute control of the Widow McClintock's property. By "America" Slocum meant the great undiscovered country to the East—New York, Philadelphia—where they could "live," as Slocum put it. The idea had been germinating in Steele's mind for a year, and so they started.

For a bank roll Steele and Slocum packed two old greasy haversacks full of demand notes. These were the gold notes of the day and passed current for as much over their face value as there was premium on gold. In 1864 every gold dollar was worth about $2.10 in greenbacks or silver.

The men did not bother much about their personal appearance. They threw the two haversacks, packed full of bills, into the wire rack in the passenger coach, and did not even take the trouble to carry the haversacks with them when they went off the train to get their meals. There were no dining coaches in those days. They travelled via Corry, Jamestown, and Rochester to New York. In Rochester they were arrested because their action in passing the demand notes at par and waiving the premiums attracted attention. They explained and were released. After a short stay in New York Steele and Slocum went to Philadelphia.

Their first stopping place was at the old Butler house, on Sixth-st., below Chestnut, now part of the "Public Ledger" Building. They began scattering their money about, visiting places of questionable resort, and buying liquor for whoever would drink with them, until someone suggested that they had better take up more elaborate quarters in the Continental Hotel, then the leading hostelry of Philadelphia, and famed all through the country. They still wore their

"HAND-ME-DOWN" SUITS

and had a more or less disreputable air, but when they began ordering champagne for breakfast, throwing money to the waiters, and in other ways scandalizing the staid residents of the Continental, they were asked to leave.

Across the street was the Girard house, run by Henry Kanaga and Simon Cameron, afterwards United States Senator from Pennsylvania. There they were welcomed, and into the big hotel safe went several hundred thousand dollars in demand notes.

It was about this time that Brotherton met Slocum. Brotherton then kept a saloon at Ninth and Chestnut-sts., where the post office now stands. He was young, handsome, knew every woman and man in Philadelphia of a certain class, and was just about the companion that Slocum was looking for. He and Steele wanted to get into the swim, and Brotherton was the man to launch them.

"Coal Oil Johnny" was beginning to attract attention in Philadelphia that time, and when Slocum suggested to him one day that he come over to the hotel and meet Steele, Brotherton readily acquiesced.

"I'll never forget that introduction as long as I live," said Brotherton recently. "The ordinary suite in the hotel wasn't large enough, so Steele hired one of the big sample rooms a place as big as a hall, and installed himself there. He was a likely looking young fellow, strong as an ox, but with 'easy mark' stamped all over him. He had started to get acquainted with the dregs. In that room he had a lot of "nigger singers," as they called them in those days—afterwards they were called variety actors—tin-horn sports, bums, and in all the motliest collection of people I ever saw. Liquor was standing all over the room, and Steele was playing euchre with three of the men, I watched the game a minute, and when I saw them let him take an ace with an eight-spot, in fact, anything to let him win the money which he had previously given them, I was on to the thing in a minute. Steele was scattering hundred dollar bills to the crowd, and was as tickled as a child if he won two dollars back at euchre.

"The room was piled up with costly rugs, paintings, fur robes, bric-a-brac and a lot of other things for which he had been stuck. After we had talked ten minutes he wanted to know how to start in to be a "sport." He wanted me to give up my business, and said he would pay me $5,000 a year and all my expenses, no limit, if I would travel with him in the future and put him on the right track and the right people. He had the money, he said, and he was of opinion I could show him the

RIGHT WAY TO SPEND IT.

He acted on my first suggestion like lightning. In an instant the room was cleared of the motley gang, and he threw a handful of notes after the crowd as he told them not to come back again. Then he started up to Weston Brothers, the tailors. Outside of the hotel was standing a sleigh drawn by four spanking horses and piled with costly furs. He had just bought the outfit for $10,000. Not long afterward he gave it entire to the coachman. When we got to the tailor shop Steele ordered $8,000 worth of clothes right off the reel. That included outfits for Slocum and myself, and the spending battle had begun.

"It's all nonsense to talk about the wine that Steele drank, and the cigars he lighted with $100 bills. He drank whiskey, but he bought oceans of wine for others to drink, and he never quite got to the foolishness of using notes for cigar lighters. I found that my principal work consisted of keeping away the gang of thieves that followed him about everywhere. So long as I was nigh they knew it was no use, but I could not stop him from spending his money, or, at least, from spending it as he directed. After I had been with him a few months he turned all the money over to me and directed me to pay his bills. Everybody trusted him. He gave notes to everyone for everything, and then they came on me to pay the amounts. He got an accounting to the last penny, though he never once asked for it.

"One of his fads was for minstrels, and he organized Skiff & Gaylord's Minstrel Troupe, one of the biggest organizations of its kind in the country at the time. They used to travel about, and every once in a while Steele would get the fever and go on to where they were playing. Then followed a banquet, diamond studs and gold watches for the performers, wine for the whole town, while Steele would land back in Philadelphia, smiling and happy, but about ten thousand dollars to the bad. At times when the fever was on him and he wanted to hear singing he would order the whole troupe to

CHARTER A SPECIAL TRAIN

and get back to Philadelphia. Then he would hire a hall, invite his friends, and give a special performance. The troupe got known over the country as "Coal Oil Johnny's Troupe," and that brought money to the box office. He never got any of that. All he did was to pay the bills.

"Somewhere Steele had heard that the old kings used to have a jester, and so a jester he would have. He said he wanted to hear jokes and singing whenever he wanted, so he picked out a man named Pettit for the part, and the travelling party thereafter always consisted of "the jester," Major Teagle, a very polished colored person, who is still living in Philadelphia, and who was butler to the outfit, a number of women, Slocum and myself. Slocum's influence over Steele was remarkable. We had many violent scenes, usually following any advice by me to 'Johnny' that he ought to cut out certain extravagances engineered by Slocum. I came to the conclusion that nothing could stop Steele from doing as he pleased and I let him do so thereafter without hindrance.

"Just to give an idea of the limits to which his folly would sometimes reach, let me tell you that he once seriously proposed to organize a bank in Philadelphia, although he could neither read nor write then. He began negotiations for a piece of property on Chestnut-st., and when it fell through he was about $20,000 out. Any one who asked him for a present got it.

"'Here's a friend of mine,' he used to say. 'Take him over to Caldwell's and get him a diamond ring. Let him have what he wants."

"I just bought a silver service for $4,000 for my doctor," he said. "Go over and pay for it."

"On another occasion he bought the same doctor $10,000 worth of paintings. He had given a command to Caldwell's to fill any order he might send in for watches, diamonds, silverware and everything else that was in the store. That firm alone got over $100,000 for these gifts. Another jewellery firm got over $50,000. I had an order to go to the latter place and buy every big diamond they had in stock. At that time the $50,000 covered all the big jewels they had, and I took them all.

"'Say, John,' said Conway, the cabman at the Continental, one day, to Steele, 'my wife's been bothering me for a diamond ring.'

"'I'll give you $3,000 for that cab of yours,' said Steele, quick as a wink.

"'You're on,' said Conway.

"'Now, drive me around the block,' said Steele, handing over three one-thousand dollar bills. When they got back ten minutes later Steele said:

"'Take your cab, Con. I don't want it, and go over and

BUY YOUR WIFE THAT RING.

"It was not long before the Widow McClintock's ready cash had melted like snow before the sun, and then came the trips 'up the creek' and the demands on the manager of the farm for money. It came down in bundles for a while, but later it was not so easy to raise ready cash, nad Steele resorted to the borrowing game. He gave $20,000 for $10,000; $100,000 for $50,000, and such other bonuses. He would give his creditors an order on the superintendent up at the farm, and the creditors would hurry up there with his notes, often collecting the full amount from the farm people before they had paid the loan to Steele. That was the beginning of the end. Capitalists had their eyes on the base of supplies, and a lot of queer work was done up the State to make the wells and the property less productive. They were figuring already on forcing Steele to sell when he got to the end of his rope.

"On one of his trips to Meadville he bought an interest in a hotel for $100,000, and a farm for $30,000. When he got pinched for money he sold the whole outfit for $37,500. He got $10,000 down, and never pushed his claim for the balance, so that this one transaction cost him $120,000. It does not take long to get rid of money at a pace like that."

Mr. Brotherton still has the original agreement covering that transaction.

Finally, when things looked pretty black, a syndicate began to dicker with him for the McClintock farm. They said they would give him $3,000,000 after an investigation had proved things to be all right. At the same time Slocum said some of his friends wanted the farm, and would give $1,200,000 in instalments every month. Steele wanted money at once, and told Slocum to go ahead.

"That was the finish," said Mr. Brotherton. "I told Steele I could not stand for that, and that I would quit. Nearly every dollar that was coming to him at that time was replevined as soon as he got it to pay his many outstanding notes. The ones who had robbed him the most were the keenest after him then.

"Steele managed to get hold of $75,000 at that time and went west. In Cleveland he started to make a splurge, and was

ROBBED OF EVERY DOLLAR.

He came back to Philadelphia in a last vain hope to raise more money, but it was useless, and one morning, late in the year 1865, 'Coal Oil Johnny" went back to the Creek, broke and hopeless.

"All of Steele's money was not spent in Philadelphia. He did the same things every time he went over to New York. There are old-timers in the Fifth Avenue Hotel yet that remember his lavish acts. His notes were plastered all over the country, and I believe that all of them were made good. He did not stay long in the oil country. He used to say that the sight of a derrick made him sick, and he wandered around in Kansas, South Dakota and Washington Territory, but he never made over $2 a day. He went back to Franklin to die.

A letter, yellowed with age, which is in Mr. Brotherton's possession, casts a sidelight on the character of the spendthrift. It is from the wife who has been his mainstay in all his misfortune, and who nursed him in his last hours. It is dated "Steele Farm, Nov. 6, 1865," and is addressed to "My Dear Husband."

The letter tells of sending $4,000 by messenger the day before, and "hopes it was received all right."

"I hope you will put the money to a good use, and get well and come home," says the wife. "John, I have been very sad to-day. I received a letter without a signature, and it says things which were insulting for any person to write to me. But, my dear, I shall try not to give myself any uneasiness about it, for I firmly believe what you told me when you were here, that you intend to quit such associates and come home a better and reformed man and take care of the wife and child who have loved you through all. I long for the time to come when you will hold me in your arms and call me dear wife, like in days gone by. We were so heppy then, weren't we? I hope ere long we will be as happy again, and that the past year will be forgotten."

The letter tells about things at the farm, and concludes:

"John, I would like you to get me that watch you promised me, if you can spare that much out of what I send you."

"Why don't you buy her the little watch?" Brotherton asked Steele when he read the letter

"Oh, she always wants something,' growled the spendthrift, as he turned on his heel and walked away.

The wife never got the watch she longed for as a token.

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell 314

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

Reciprocity.

(Brooklyn Citizen.)

Sue—Was it a love match?
Lou—No, a hate match.
Sue—Hate match?
Lou—Yes, she hated to be an old maid and he hated to be poor.

A Favorite Remedy for Babies.

Its pleasant taste and prompt cures have made Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a favorite with the mothers of small children. It quickly cures their coughs and colds and prevents any danger of pneumonia or other serious consequences. It not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the croupy cough appears will prevent the attack. For sale by all druggists.

Dummy Directors.

(Chatham Planet.)

The Local Legislature at Winnipeg has decided that no "stool-pigeon" can be placed in company prospectuses in future, and the action of the members will meet with the approval of the entire community, and the Ontario Legislature should enact similar legislation at the next session.

The Attorney-General of Manitoba objected to an application from an insurance company, preferring later on to cover it with a general bill. The members thought they could not begin too early to stop the practise of giving stock to prominent men for the use of their names in order to catch investors where the merits of the proposition were not strong enough to attract.

The same body will be called upon to consider a new liquor bill to amend the Liquor License Act, containing a provision that in case any interdicted person shall be found intoxicated during the period of his interdiction, a judge may direct a constable to arrest and keep in custody such interdicted person for the purpose of the discovery, or prosecution, of the person from whom he obtained liquor, until such interdicted person shall be discharged by order of the judge causing his arrest or some other judge or magistrate.

This is the kind of legislation the people want, and it would be hard to defeat any Government whose enactments were as wisely considered as the intimations given in these two proposed bills.

Consumption

¶ There is no specific for consumption. Fresh air, exercise, nourishing food and Scott's Emulsion will come pretty near curing it, if there is anything to build on. Millions of people throughout the world are living and in good health on one lung.

¶ From time immemorial the doctors prescribed cod liver oil for consumption. Of course the patient could not take it in its old form, hence it did very little good. They *can* take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

and tolerate it for a long time. There is no oil, not excepting butter, so easily digested and absorbed by the system as cod liver oil in the form of Scott's Emulsion, and that is the reason it is so helpful in consumption where its use must be continuous.

¶ We will send you a sample free.

¶ Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne
Chemists
Toronto, Ont.

50c. and $1; all druggists

Help for the Kidneys Through Gin Pills.

A GUARANTEED CURE.

Read this letter. Read it twice. You have never heard such good news before—if your kidneys are sick. It tells how to be free of pain—how to have all your old-time health and vigor.

"I have been for years a sufferer with pain in the back and across the kidneys. There was scarcely a minute, day or night, that I was free of pain, and when I attempted to pass urine, the pain was almost unbearable. A friend of mine in Portage la Prairie, who was similarly afflicted, strongly advised me to try Gin Pills, as they had cured him. I bought a box of Gin Pills, and in less than a week, to my great delight, found myself without pain. I have had to go as often as every 20 minutes to urinate and several times during the night. Since taking Gin Pills, I sleep through the entire night and am not more than ordinarily inconvenienced during the day. I can earnestly recommend Gin Pills to anyone suffering from pain in the back, kidneys or bladder."

Mr. G. O. C. Gowler, Portage la Prairie.

Your druggist has Gin Pills, or will get them for you. 50c box—6 for $2.50.

If you will send us your name and address and tell us the paper in which you have read this we send you a trial box of Gin Pills absolutely free. You will get such relief that you will gladly continue the treatment until cured. Do it to-day—now—and start to cure yourself.

Address The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg, Man.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES

Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

LINDSAY IN THE EARLY SIXTIES.

Interesting Extracts from Old Files of The Post, after the Big Fire.

July 9, 1863.—The Bible Christians of Manilla held their S. S. anniversary and service on Sunday, and Monday, the 5th and 6th inst.

• • •

A picnic was held on the ground of Mr. E. Tully, Ops, on Wednesday last in aid of the building fund of the Catholic church, Lindsay.

• • •

Aug. 6.—Mr. E. A. Bowes has been appointed postmaster at Oakwood.

• • •

Over 50 men from Lindsay left with an agent for Ohio, to work on the building of the Great Western railway at $1.25 per day.

• • •

We regret to record the death of our fellow townsman, Thomas Alexander Hudspeth, barrister, aged 35 years.

• • •

Aug. 13.—The Omemee Warder records a heavy loss by fire to Mr. John Bailey, his barn being struck by lightning and destroyed with contents.

• • •

On Friday evening last Madame Anna Bishop gave a concert in the Union School.

• • •

A circus visited town on Saturday the 8th. A man named Holman was arrested for gambling.

• • •

Sept. 3.—Mr. Francis Sheridan, a blacksmith, was drowned in the river near Harris' saw mill Wednesday.

• • •

On Thursday last the Lindsay railway employees enjoyed a picnic excursion from Port Hope to Lindsay and Sturgeon Point, to which place they were conveyed by the Str. Ogemah.

• • •

Moved in the Council, that tenders be asked for the construction of sidewalks six feet wide on the north side of Kent-st.

• • •

On Tuesday the Volunteer Militia Rifle Company, of Lindsay, J. D. Smith, captain, made an excursion to Fenelon Falls and Sturgeon Point.

• • •

Sept. 10.—Victoria and Peterboro have been separated into two Inland Revenue districts, and Mr. James Knowlson, Lindsay, has been appointed collector of Victoria.

• • •

A debtor, William Robinson, escaped from Lindsay gaol this morning.

• • •

Sept. 17.—On Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock Neil McDougall, Sheriff of Victoria, laid the corner stone of the new Presbyterian church, at present building for Mr. Johnston and his congregation on Francis-st. The building committee were Neil McDougal, Sheriff; Orlando John McKay, barrister and attorney; James Heap, attorney; John McFadden, attorney; John McLennan, merchant; and Bradley Morey, machinist. The contract cost of the church is $2,080. The church has at present 11 communicants and 60 names of children on the roll of the Sabbath School.....Rev. Mr. Johnston took a small tin box in his hand, hermetically sealed, and intimated that it contained, besides a written history of the congregation, a list of communicants and Sabbath School children, a copy of the Presbyterian Journal of Education, and the Lindsay Herald, Advocate and Canadian Post, the minutes of the Synod for 1863, and an extract from the Crown patent. The Sheriff deposited the tin box in the receptacle hewn out for it in the corner stone.

• • •

Sept. 24.—We learn that the Canada Presbyterian church in Lindsay have purchased a lot on which to build a church. The site obtained is situated on the south side of Peel-st., and but a few yards off William-st.

• • •

Oct. 1.—Mr. O. J. McKay, barrister, Lindsay, has been appointed Master and Deputy Registrar in Chancery for the County of Victoria.

• • •

Mr. Lundy, of Peterboro, has this summer built a large and magnificent hotel on a site adjacent to the railway terminus. The principal entrance is to the south and faces Lindsay-st. bridge, and commands a good view of Lindsay-st., which, when the bridge is finished will be a leading road to and from the station.

• • •

Mr. T. R. Adam has built a substantial block situated at the foot of Kent-st., south side.

C. P. R. MIDLAND LINE SURVEYS.

Pigeon Creek May be Crossed Near Cowan's Bridge.

From Evening Post, Feb. 15.

The C.P.R. surveyors marking out the new Midland line have finished their work in Emily township, and having reached the eastern limit of the town, made a fresh start west of the river and have proceeded in a north-westerly direction. They go west of Cambray and east of Goose Lake, up the first concession of Fenelon and then go north-westerly towards Eldon Station and Balsover—and on to Orillia. The unusually favorable weather has enabled them to make capital progress, and they will probably lhave their work done much sooner than expected.

The surveyors are very reticent as to the railway's plans, but from farmers and others who have seen their work we learn that the line in Emily will pass about a mile or a mile and a half south of Downeyville. Several surveys and tests have been made for the Pigeon Creek crossing, the only serious difficulty between Peterboro and Orillia, and we are told the line may cross just north of Cowan's bridge. The line will enter the eastern town limits, we are told, probably south of Logie's hill to avoid a cutting, and then turn northwesterly to cross the river. The selection of a river crossing and the line in town has been left in abeyance for the present. From the northern limits of the town towards Orillia a very easy grade will be obtained without any difficulty. The work is to be pushed on as speedily as possible.

Sale of New Spring Dress Goods and Millinery AT MISS MITCHELL'S.

First-class Dress-Making Done on Shortest Notice
AT VERY REASONABLE PRICES.

Customers buying Dress Goods will have cutting done free, special attention given to Wedding and Evening Costumes. Fit guaranteed.

Call and see her New Millinery. Hats of all kinds at very low prices.

EARN CASH

In Your Leisure Time

If you could start at once in a business which would add a good round sum to your present earnings—WITHOUT INVESTING A DOLLAR—wouldn't you do it?

Well, we are willing to start you in a profitable business and we don't ask you to put up any kind of a dollar.

Our proposition is this: We will ship you the Chatham Incubator and Brooder, freight prepaid, and

You Pay No Cash Until After 1906 Harvest.

Poultry raising pays.

People who tell you that there is no money in raising chicks may have tried to make money in the business by using setting hens as hatchers, and they might as well have tried to locate a gold mine in the cabbage patch. The business of a hen is—to lay eggs. As a hatcher and brooder she is outclassed. That's the business of the Chatham Incubator and Brooder, and they do it perfectly and successfully.

The poultry business, properly conducted, pays far better than any other business for the amount of time and money invested.

Thousands of poultry-raisers—men and women all over Canada and the United States—have proved to their satisfaction that it is profitable to raise chicks with the

CHATHAM INCUBATOR AND BROODER.

"Yours is the first incubator I have used, and I wish to state I had 52 chicks out of 52 eggs. This was my first lot; truly a 100 per cent. hatch. I am well pleased with my incubator and brooder. Thos. McNaughton, Chilliwack, B.C."

"My first hatch came off. I got 170 fine chicks from 190 eggs. Who can beat that for the first trial, and so early in the spring. I am well pleased with incubator, and if I could not get another money could not buy it from me. Every farmer should have a No. 3 Chatham Incubator.—F. W. Ramsay, Dunnville, Ont."

"The incubator you furnished me works exceedingly well. It is easily operated, and only needs about 10 minutes attention every day.—R. McGuffin, Moose Jaw, Assa."

The Chatham Incubator and Brooder is honestly constructed. There is no humbug about it. Every inch of material is thoroughly tested, the machine is built on right principles, the insulation is perfect, thermometer reliable, and the workmanship the best.

The Chatham Incubator and Brooder is simple as well as scientific in construction—a woman or girl can operate the machine in their leisure moments.

You pay us no cash until after 1906 harvest.

Send us your name and address on a post card to-day.

We can supply you quickly from our distributing warehouses at Calgary, Brandon, Regina, Winnipeg, New Westminster, B.C., Montreal, Halifax, Chatham. Address all correspondence to Chatham. 314

The Manson Campbell Co., Limited
Dept. 244, CHATHAM, CANADA
Factories at Chatham, Ont., and Detroit.

Let us quote you prices on a good Fanning Mill or good Farm Scale.

BEFORE AND AFTER

Wood's Phosphodine,

The Great English Remedy.

A positive cure for all forms of Sexual Weakness, Mental and Brain Worry, *Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency*, Effects of Abuse or Excess, all of which lead to Consumption, Infirmity, Insanity and an early grave. Price $1 per pkg., six for $5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain package on receipt of price. Write for Pamphlet. The Wood Medicine Co., Windsor Ontario

Bro. Debs Leaven is Working.

Mr. J. Eadshow, heir to an estate worth £200,000, has refused to accept one penny of his patrimony on the ground that he has not earned it. He is now spending sixteen hours a day in the slums of St. Louis advocating the common brotherhood of man, sleeping in a Salvation Army industrial home, and preparing his own meals on a three shilling oil stove. He makes a bare subsistence by selling papers on the street corners, delivers messages for telegraph companies, and by other odd jobs.

Injuring the City.

(St. Catharines Journal.)

The more the question of refusing permission of meat to be cut up and sold on the market is considered the more absurd it appears to be. There are a great many poor people in this city who cannot pay a high price for meat, for whom these market butchers are a real boon. They get from them the piece of meat they require at the prices they can afford to pay. It is not the duty of the city council to aim at giving any class of tradespeople in the community a monopoly. In refusing to grant this license they are lessening the value of St. Catharines as a market and are doing an injustice to the ordinary taxpayer. The market should be so kept that all food should be able to be sold in it if required. We trust the council will remedy this defect in the license tariff before adopting it.

FOR SALE.

Gerhard-Heintzman Piano,
Mason & Risch Piano,
Dominion Piano.

Sherlock-Manning Organs,
Dominion Organs,
Doherty Organs.

New Williams' Sewing M'hine
Standard Sewing Machine,
Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine.

The above are all new goods, also some second hands. Special Bargains, as I am closing business. Also for sale

Two Brick Houses, Harness and Buggies

J. J. Wetherup

BOX 415.
Office Cor Sussex and Peel-sts

CATHRO'S SUITS

Give satisfaction because the material is of the best and the workmanship without fault.

We invite an inspection of our large stock of SCOTCH, IRISH, and best CANADIAN WEAVES. Better values have never been offered to a critical public.

Just now is a good time to leave your order for a fall suit. If you are thinking about one, don't fail to see our goods and get our prices before deciding. It will pay you.

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