

COAL OIL JOHNNY, THE POSS MONEY BURNER

His Spectacular Six Months' Whirl of Wealth That Made Even Broadway Blink.

There's something which gets into the blood of men when the black, smelly oil comes bubbling out of the earth and they find themselves suddenly rich. Take "Coal Oil Johnny," for instance. "Coal Oil Johnny" began life on a county poor farm. At twenty-one he was lighting \$1 cigars with \$50 greenbacks.

The story begins one day in 1887, when William McClintock, owner of an almost worthless patch of ground in Pennsylvania, and his wife went to the county poor farm to see a child. There they found a lad, about twelve years old, who bore the name of John W. Steele, and his sister. They adopted these children.

A short time later William McClintock died. His widow, suddenly realizing how uncertain life is, then made a will. The will left \$2000, all she and her husband had been able to save, to the adopted daughter, Steele got the farm, which probably was worth a couple of hundred dollars.

A dreamer happened along, Colonel Edwin L. Drake was considered a moonbeam chaser. His dream was of oil. The slimy fluid was known at different points along Oil Creek in Venango County, Pennsylvania.

GAINED 20 LBS. AND FEELS FINE

Never Expected to be So Well and Strong Again—An Enthusiastic Statement Endorsed by a Postmaster.

Parkville, N. B., Mar. 23.—Here is a cheerful letter from a man who was greatly broken in health and much discouraged. Fortunately he found in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food the exact treatment he required and was fully restored to health and vigor.

As a blood builder and invigorator of the nervous system, this food cure of Dr. Chase's has a most remarkable record. You can prove this for yourself by reading the letters published in this paper.

Mrs. W. A. Rudolph, Liscombe, N. S., writes: "Some time ago I was so run down I could not walk any distance without getting out of breath. When I went to bed at night I could not rest, my heart was so bad and my breath so short, I had begun to think I would have to give up working, when I saw Dr. Chase's Nerve Food advertised, and read of how other people suffering as I was had been helped. I sent for four boxes, took them and now, thanks to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, I am feeling well again. I am able to do a good day's work, and can rest well at night. I hope someone who is suffering as I was may see this letter and be induced to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, as I feel sure they will obtain speedy relief from this treatment."

"This is to certify that I am acquainted with Mrs. Rudolph, and believe her statement regarding Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to be true and correct."—Mr. W. A. McDermid, Postmaster.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 60c. a box, a full treatment of 6 boxes for \$3.75, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates and Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Limitations only disappoint.

I am keeping well, have good food and well protected from the weather, but have some difficulty keeping uninvited guests from visiting me.

Have you any patriotic drugs that would give something for a gift overseas—if so do you know something that is good for everything? I do—Old MINARD'S Liniment.

Your affectionate son, Ros.

Manufactured by the Minard's Liniment Co. Ltd. Yarmouth, N.S.

SANTAL MIDY
CATARRH and DISCHARGES
Relieved in 24 Hours
Santal Midy is the only medicine that cures catarrh and discharges in 24 hours. It is a powerful antiseptic and disinfectant, and it is the only medicine that cures catarrh and discharges in 24 hours.

THERAPION
THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3
THERAPION is a powerful antiseptic and disinfectant, and it is the only medicine that cures catarrh and discharges in 24 hours.

springs issued from the banks of the stream, bringing up more or less oil, which collected upon the surface of the water as it stood in the pools below the springs.

The inhabitants were accustomed to collect the oil by spreading woolen cloths upon the water and wringing them when saturated. It was put in bottles and sold as medicine. "Medically," says an old history, "it has been found efficacious in suppurating wounds, also in headache, toothache, swellings, rheumatism, dislocations and as a disinfectant."

Struck Oil.

But its use as fuel for lighting had been proved, and men with vision saw the possibility. Colonel Drake and a handful of supporters believed that oil could be had by drilling. The colonel persuaded the Widow McClintock to allow him to drill for oil on one corner of the farm. In a few months the farm was dotted all over with derricks, and Mrs. McClintock had sent to Pittsburgh for a big safe into which she was stuffing money and bonds. For every other barrel of oil which gushed from the earth she got fifteen dollars.

Millions of barrels of oil gushed in every section of Venango County. Fortunes were won and lost almost in the blink of an eye. The first oil sold at fifty cents a gallon. Soon the creek bottoms were flooded with the slimy fluid and thousands of barrels of it were sold as low as five cents a barrel.

Many of those who made a fortune and went broke became independently wealthy again by hauling oil to market. Thousands of teams were used. A teamster was considered cheap at \$15 and \$20 a day. It was here that John D. Rockefeller stripped off his coat and with his own hands guided the drills which laid the foundation for his great wealth.

In the excitement the widow had forgotten to change the will in behalf of her favorite, the adopted daughter. Thus Steele got the contents of the safe and the farm. He had to wait a year before he could put his fingers on it. But when he became of age he plinned greenbacks all over his clothes and paraded through the oil towns. Next he deserted his wife and a baby boy and went to Philadelphia. Here he met W. H. Wickham, who offered him one million dollars for the farm, paying \$20,000 down on the agreement.

Things Hum.

Things began to hum. Steele bought himself a \$5 shoe shine, gave the barber \$20 for a shave and took in a minstrel show. One of the negro minstrels sang a song which pleased him greatly. So Steele sent him a \$5,000 diamond and began dicker with the manager for the purchase of the entire troupe.

He bought the show, bedecked the actors with diamonds and took the troupe through Pennsylvania and New York. Regular trains were too slow. Steele bought a locomotive and cars and stocked the special with champagne to be opened between station stops. The show went broke and Steele returned to Philadelphia.

Alighting from the train Steele met a cabman who in the course of a pleasant conversation happened to mention that his wife wished she had a diamond ring.

"Ride me around the block and I'll give you \$3000 for your cab," Steele said.

"You bet, sir," the cabby replied, "get in."

"Go buy your wife that diamond and keep the cab. I don't want it," Steele said. Buying cabs in that manner became a pleasant little habit with him.

"Will you kindly tell the proprietor that Mr. Steele wishes to see him?" Steele asked politely.

"No, sir," the clerk answered, "the landlord is busy."

Steele suggested that he could make it pay the clerk to accommodate his whim. The clerk became disdainful. Steele wanted to buy the hotel, but the landlord wouldn't sell. Steele leaped

up the stairs.

Steele went home. He had no place else to go. His wife forgave him. He went to work driving a stage at \$25 a month. His wife sold her jewelry and raised enough to take the family to Nebraska. Steele educated his son to be a telegrapher. The boy became a station agent at a small town in Nebraska, and Steele worked under him in overalls, wheeling trunks, sealing cars and handling freight at \$40 a month.

He became morose. Newspapers sent him after him to the one-horse town to interview him, but always they returned without a story. His neighbor

could get nothing of his past from him. When they attempted to do so he kept speaking to them. He avoided everyone.

Years passed. One day the gossip of the town whispered that Mr. and Mrs. Steele had gone back to Pennsylvania to get a large sum of money which had been discovered to belong to them. Once during his wild days Steele had received \$80,000 in oil rentals. He stuffed it into his pockets and into the nearest bank he threw the money into the receiving teller's window and said: "Here, take care of this damned stuff for me. It's a nuisance."

It was supposed that it was some of this money which Steele had travelled back to Pennsylvania to get. Anyway, the Steeles left Nebraska and returned to their home State. There he is today, a simple farmer on a small farm. Sometime ago, when on a visit to his old home town, Steele said:

"You bet I had a good time while it lasted. I would only be worrying if I had all that money now. I'm enjoying life and feelin' fine. Lookin' up some of my old pals for a few days, and I'm buyin' beer instead of wine. What's the difference?"

How much did Steele spend? The amount he got away with in his six months of hilarity is variously estimated from thousands of dollars to \$3,000,000.

But, what's the difference?



Mr. and Mrs. Jones in the husband and wife tournament decided they might win if they could keep from scrapping.

it for a day, fired the clerk and tacked up this sign:

Open House Today. Everything Free. All Are Welcome.

It was a merry day. When the lease expired the landlord took back the hotel and reinstated the clerk. Steele's anger rose. He went across the street, bought the Girard House, reduced the rates and took in all the patronage.

And Then to Broadway.

Broadway knew him next. Steele wagered a bottle of wine he could spend \$10,000 a day for sixty days without giving any of it away. He won easily. Cafe managers patted him on the back and called him "Johnny."

Whenever Steele and his retinue of hangers-on went the wine glasses were kept full. Night after night was spent beneath the rose shaded lights. The Great White Way gurgled with delight.

It was too good to last. The streams of oil pouring from his farm back home became sickly, weakened and dwindled out. Wickham declined to carry out the agreement and Steele found himself a bankrupt. The sheriff brought down his hammer Steele's ledger stood something like this:

Liabilities.
Balance on Girard House\$30,000
Due lawyers 1,000
Bal. on \$200,000 diamond bill 5,000
For liquors 2,000
One oil painting 2,000
For hats 300
Total\$39,300

Assets.
Fond memories.

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ANDOVER

Andover, June 7.—Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Campbell, Hartland, are guests of their daughter, Mrs. J. C. Burton.

Mr. Cecil Matheson has enlisted with the 65th Siege Battery, Woodstock.

Mrs. Ivan Rivers has returned from a visit of some weeks with Mrs. Moses Rivers at Cliffdale.

Miss Ruth Matheson went to Edmondston on Monday, where she has accepted a position with the Fraser Lumber Co.

Miss Bessie Thomas, Fredericton, is visiting her sister, Miss Isabel Thomas.

Miss Dorothy Olmstead is home from Wolfville Academy for the summer. Miss Louise Knight and Miss Hilda Galley of St. John, have been guests of Rev. J. R. and Mrs. Belyea. On Thursday evening they gave a delightful recital at the Women's Institute, and were assisted by local talent. Miss Knight's sweet voice was enjoyed as always, and Miss Galley's piano solos were heartily enjoyed, as were Miss

Don't Diet Yourself

TO CURE

DYSPEPSIA

IT ISN'T NECESSARY

The sufferer from dyspepsia and indigestion who has to pick and choose his food, is the most miserable of all mankind.

Even the little he does eat causes such torture, and is digested so imperfectly that it does him little good. What dyspepsia need is not dieting, or artificial digestants, but something that will put their stomachs right so they will manufacture their own digestive ferments.

For forty years now Burdock Blood Bitters has been making weak stomachs strong, and curing severe cases of dyspepsia and indigestion that other remedies were powerless to reach.

It restores the stomach to a normal healthy condition so that the food no longer causes distress, but is thoroughly digested and assimilated, and goes on its way making rich, red blood.

Mrs. Henry Shaw, Campbellton, N. B., writes: "I was for five years troubled with a weak stomach, and could not eat any food that would agree with me. I tried different medicines, but could not get cured. A friend advised me to take Burdock Blood Bitters. I took four bottles, and now I am in perfect health."

B. B. B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Miss Helen Gilman spent last Sunday in Woodstock.

The many friends of Miss Gertrude Kilburn, nurse-in-training at the Toronto General Hospital, are pleased to learn that she has been awarded the McCollum Memorial Scholarship for general proficiency in the intermediate year.

Rev. Guy L. Wilson and Mr. Fred Kilburn of Port Fairfield, with Mr. Harry Tibbits, spent the holiday at Gulgul Lodge, Oxbow.

Messrs. Arthur and Fred Wade of Grand Falls, were in town a few days last week.

Mrs. Eugene Hall, Port Fairfield, has been visiting Mrs. Guy Porter.

Mr. and Mrs. Holman, Port Fairfield, were guests of Mrs. Benj. Beveridge, the past week.

Mrs. Robert Kelly, Aroostook, was visiting Miss Grace Porter last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Holyoke, Woodstock, were here by motor the past week.

Mr. Ralph Sadler spent a few days the past week in St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sisson, Mrs. Grant Hunt and Miss Ethel Johnson were week-end guests at the home of Mr. Aaron Sisson.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Kilburn, Port Fairfield, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tibbits.

Mrs. George Baird and Miss Lena Macdonald, visited relatives at Maple View, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tibbits were guests of Port Fairfield friends the past week.

Miss Aiton spent the week-end at her home in Hartland.

Miss Helen Gilman spent last Sunday in Woodstock.

FREE TO MEN

Manly Vigor—something New

Here is a little free pocket compendium in book form illustrated with 40 halftone photo reproductions, and containing 8,000 words of easy advice on private matters, which I gladly send to any man anywhere in the world absolutely free of charge, and enclosed in a perfectly plain, sealed envelope, so it is received by you like an ordinary private letter. I take all this special precaution in sending my free book because, where the health is concerned, and especially with reference to debility and nerve weakness, people everywhere prefer to keep the matter entirely to themselves. For this reason I seal the envelope and prepay full letter postage. I have thus mailed over a million of the books to men all over the world who requested them.

You, reader, will like this little book immensely, and can grasp the full meaning of its special advice from one or two careful readings. It contains a great deal of heretofore unpublished information of interest to all men, young or elderly, single or married, and may easily be of value to you throughout your entire lifetime.

In one part of the book I describe my little mechanical VITALIZER, which was invented by me to assist men to regain lost vigor. However, you are not to think of getting this VITALIZER at the present time, but first send for the advice book and read up on the subject of self preservation without drugs.

Please use the coupon below and the book will come to you free, sealed, by return mail.

SANDEN, Publisher.

Reader, did you ever stop to consider that it is not jokes which make the real man? Nor is it necessarily a large man who wields the most power in his community. However, whether big or small, young or elderly, we invariably find that vigorous, manly manhood stands behind all of the world's greatest achievements and successes. In this respect, I give it as my honest opinion, based upon over 30 years' experience, that no man need lose hope of himself restoring his full manly power if he but be willing to make a fair, square effort, and will lead a decent, manly life, free from excesses and free from dissipation. My free book gives you all the desired information. According to my belief, lost manly strength is no real organic disease in itself, and, for that reason, should easily respond to any mode of treatment which puts new vital force into the

weakened nerves and blood.

The little VITALIZER mentioned above was designed by me to render aid to the man who really is willing to make a reasonable VANTAGE to get strong, and who effort to regain his manly vigor.

To the man who persists in living an unnatural life of excess and dissipation, no hope can be offered, but for the other kind there is every hope and encouragement, because in regulating his habits he has taken the first grand and necessary step, which prepares the way for the action of any natural treatment which may resupply his body with the FORCE which it has been drained of.

With respect to my VITALIZER, you simply buckle it on your body when you go to bed. Thus, while you sleep, it sends a great, mysterious power (which I call VIGOR) into your blood, nerves organs and muscles while you sleep. Men have said it takes pain or weakness out of the back from one application; that 60 to 90 days' use is sufficient to restore normal, manly strength.

With special attachments, which carry the FORCE to any parts of the body, my VITALIZER is used by women as well as men, for rheumatism, kidney, liver, stomach, bladder disorders, etc., and I have had some most remarkable testimony in respect to its almost miraculous effects in individual cases, where every known treatment had failed.

Therefore, first get the free book of general advice to men, which also describes my VITALIZER. Then, if in the future you feel you would like to use one of these little appliances in your own case, I will make some special proposition whereby you may have one to wear. If you happen to live in or near this city, I would be pleased to have you call. Otherwise, just use the coupon and get the free book by return mail. Office hours, 9 to 6.

Remember, I will send you, as stated above, my little book or pocket compendium, containing 40 illustrations and 8,000 words of private advice free, sealed, by mail.

This book is meant to point out to men certain errors which are being committed all over the world today by those who do not realize the harm resulting. It gives, in condensed form, and in easy language, the truths that I have learned from years upon years of experience. It deals with vigor and manly power as against weakness and debility. One part of the book describes my little VITALIZER, so all information is complete in this one volume. Please write or call today. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

A. F. SANDEN CO., 140 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.
Dear Sirs—Please forward me your book, as advertised, free, sealed.

Name
Address

POOR MEAT FOR ARMY.
Washington, June 6—Further evidence for the sale or offering for sale of unfit meat for the army has been discovered by the federal trade commission, W. T. Chantland, chief examiner, declared today when representatives of Wilson & Company, Chicago packers, appeared to deny charges that they have sold unfit meats.

Yours for EFFECTIVE TYPEWRITING—"The Remington" A. Milne Fraser, Jas. A. Little, Mgr., 37 Dock street, St. John, N. B.

ATTENTION!

Sick Women

To do your duty during these trying times your health should be your first consideration. These two women tell how they found health.

Hellam, Pa.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles and a displacement. I felt all run down and was very weak. I had been treated by a physician without results, so I decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and felt better right away. I am keeping house since last April and doing all my housework, where before I was unable to do any work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly the best medicine a woman can take when in this condition. I give you permission to publish this letter."—Mrs. E. R. CRUICKSHANK, R. No. 1, Hellam, Pa.

Lowell, Mich.—"I suffered from cramps and dragging down pains, was irregular and had female weakness and displacement. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which gave me relief at once and restored my health. I should like to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies to all suffering women who are troubled in a similar way."—Mrs. ELISE HUNT, R. No. 6, Box 68, Lowell, Mich.

Why Not Try

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

VEGETABLE COMPOUND

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

