

HISTORIC HOTEL

Favorite Meeting in Anti-Slavery Days—Often Patronized by Abraham Lincoln—From Its Veranda Stephen A. Douglas Delivered a Great Speech—Again the Scene of an Important Event.

From the Tri-County Scribe, Plymouth, Ill.

Mrs. Campbell Thompson ran the Caylor House at Plymouth, Ill., a hostess where Abraham Lincoln often slept. "Dick" Yates, Lyman Trumbull and other distinguished guests were frequent visitors. Ogleby bought refreshments for the anti-slavery men, and from the veranda of which Stephen A. Douglas delivered one of his great speeches. The article has not so much to do, however, with this historic hotel, as it has with the thirteen-year-old laughing, laughing, rose-cheeked daughter Ollie. "We nearly gave up hope then, but called Dr. McDaniel who doctored her after we came to Plymouth, but no benefit was derived. Then I heard how Uncle Wesley Walton had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Knowing the condition he had been in, I thought if the pills cured him, they might help Ollie. Consequently I bought a box for her, and before she had finished it she was much better. She continued taking them, and when the second box had been used she was well, and has never had rheumatism since. I cannot say too much for the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for I believe Ollie would have been dead long ago if she had not taken them." VICTORIA THOMPSON. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of September, 1897. W. S. ROMICK, Notary Public. I hereby state that I have examined Mrs. Ollie Thompson, and find no outward appearance of rheumatism. W. D. WADE, M. D. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of September, 1897. W. S. ROMICK, Notary Public. All dealers sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, or they will be sent post-paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk, or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Great Reduction Sale of FURNITURE!

For Ninety Days!

Undersigned Offer The Public Their ENTIRE STOCK OF FURNITURE

THE GREATEST SACRIFICE EVER KNOWN IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

We are not selling out, but we do this to increase our sales above any previous year. We give a few of the prices as follows:

Wood Chamber Suits.....	\$14.00	Cotton Top Mattress.....	2.85
Wood Chamber Suits.....	16.00	Woven Wire Mattress.....	1.75
Large Oak Suits, 8 Pieces.....	19.00	Drop Bed Springs.....	1.25
Parlor Suits.....	30.00	Parlor Tables, per ft.....	.60
Bed Chairs per set.....	2.50	Platform Rockers.....	2.50

stock, everything in the furniture line, including Mirrors, Book Cases, Side-boards, Cupboards, Centre Tables, Fancy Rockers, Baby Chairs, Pillows, Lounges, Couches, Doughtrays, Sinks, Hall Racks, Can Chairs—fine, medium and cheap furniture, to suit all classes. Prices reduced all through. Come early and see our stock before giving orders, and thus save 15 to 20 per cent. on every dollar.

Special Attention Given to Undertaking & Embalming.

KATHERMAN & HARTMAN, Limited,
MIFFLINBURGH, P.

FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

SNYDER'S OLD, AND RELIABLE Gen'l Insurance Agency,

SELINGROVE, SNYDER COUNTY, PA.

Elmer W. Snyder, Agent,
Successor to the late William H. Snyder.

The Par-Excellence of Reliable Insurance is represented in the following list of Standard Companies, from which to make a selection. None over the World over.

NAME	LOCATION	ASSETS
Royal	Liverpool, Eng. (including foreign assets)	\$43,000,000.00
Hartford	Hartford, Conn. (oldest American Co.)	8,645,735.62
Phoenix	Hartford, Conn.	5,588,058.07
Continental	New York	6,754,908.72
German American	New York	5,240,098.83
Mutual Life Ins. Co.	New York	\$204,638,983.60

IDENT—Employers' Liability Assurance Corporation, \$3,750,000.00
Accident Ins. Co. Subscribed Capital

Life and Accident risks accepted at the lowest possible rate, just by a strict regard to mutual safety. All just claims promptly and favorably adjusted. Information in relation to all classes of Insurance promptly furnished.

ELMER W. SNYDER, Agt.,
Phone No. 182. Office on Corner Water & Pine Sts. Selingsrove, P.

STOVE: NAPHTHA

The Cheapest and Best Fuel in the Market.

With it you can run a vapor stove for one-half cent per hour. Give us a call and be convinced.

Schoch & Stahlnecker,
Middleburgh, Pa.

FORTUNE TOLD. "SOLAR BIOLOGY."

A REMARKABLE SCIENTIFIC AND WONDERFUL SCIENCE.

THE SCIENCE BY WHICH YOUR FUTURE CAN TRULY AND ACCURATELY BE FORETOLD.

SARAH, the world-renowned Egyptian Astrologer, who has been creating such a reputation throughout Europe for the past five years, will give a truthful, accurate, plain home-appeal prediction of your life. He will give your personal appearance, disposition, character, ability, health, probable length of life, possible accidents, advice and suggestions on love affairs, marriage, friends, enemies, speculation, business matters, etc.

WANTED TO BE OB NOT TO BE. This and any other questions of your past, present and future life.

A SINGLE ANSWER MAY LEAD YOU TO MAKE THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS.

Send 10 cents and give exact date of birth and I will immediately return you a truthful home-appeal prediction of your life, and prove it to be all true by yourself. I make this offer as a test trial. All communications strictly confidential. Address

ASTROLOGER, Lock Box '03, Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED-BRAINS

persons in this state to manage our busy new office work conducted at home. Salary straight \$1000 a year and expenses—definitely guaranteed, no more, no less salary. Monthly \$75. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope, Herbert K. Ross, Pres., Dept. M, Chicago. 9-15-97.

CHINESE IN MANILA.

They Are Influential and for That Reason Disliked.

Their Thrifty Ways and Saving Tendency a Source of Grievance to the Spaniards, Who Hold Them in Great Contempt.

Forming as they do a very large proportion of the population, nearly equal to that of the natives themselves, and having by their industry and business ability sustained the fame of Manila as a commercial port, they are a thorn in the side of the Spanish mercantile class, aside from the conventional dislike extended by the latter toward all foreigners. Being commercial by nature, and having realized the good policy of keeping their word in business matters, in contrast with the everlasting procrastinating and "manana"-ing of the Spaniards, they have built up a large business with the English and American houses, who infinitely prefer to deal with them rather than with the owners of the soil. Their thrifty ways and tendency to save money and send it home to China rather than to spend it where they are is another source of grievance to the haughty "Espanoles."

Then their ability and willingness to perform every kind of manual labor, from carpentering, shoemaking, etc., to coolie work, from morning to night at the lowest of wages is a cause of envious irritation to the indolent native "Filipinos," and a constant feud is waged between the two races, which has been handed down for generations. In a street fight, however, I have noticed that the "Filipino" is very apt to come out ahead, although many of the coolies have the most superb muscular development which I have ever seen.

Long ago, according to history, a fleet of Chinese junks, under the famous pirate chief Li Ma Hong, bore down on Manila with the intention of capturing it and its many treasures. The little garrison in the fort defended it with a gallantry such as Spaniards can and will display when in desperation, and Li Ma Hong, possessing no "petroleum shells," and a storm coming up providentially, the fleet was ingloriously defeated. Some of the junks went ashore on the northern coast of the island, and there is to-day a curious race of so-called Chinese "Igorotes," or savages, living in the fastnesses of the mountains, and supposed to be the descendants of the shipwrecked pirates. A certain day in January is the anniversary of the fight, and on that day hardly a Chinaman in Manila dares show himself out of doors, for every small boy, native or Spaniard, feels in duty bound to "heave a rock" at him.

Whenever there is a big fire in the town, it is always assumed that the Chinese have set it, and they are very scarce in the streets while the conflagration lasts, for tacit instructions would seem to have been given on these occasions to the effect that "if you see a Chinaman hit him."

Early in the spring of 1893 the Spanish iron steamer San Juan sailed from Hong-Kong for Manila with a cargo largely composed of kerosene, which had been carefully stowed as near the boilers as possible, and on deck, where the some 300 Chinese coolies who composed the passenger list could sit on the cases and knock the embers from their pipes against them. It is not surprising that the ship took fire when just within sight of Luzon, and the Spanish captain, with most of his officers, promptly took to the boats and pulled for the shore, leaving a raging, shrieking mass of Chinese shrieking at them from the doomed vessel, for no provision is made on these steamers for the safety of the coolies in case of accident. In a few minutes the San Juan was afire from stem to stern. As many as could climbed the masts, only to fall back suffocated into the blazing furnace below. Even the most merciful death of drowning was denied them, for the sea was alive with sharks, attracted by the glare, swarming around the ship as mackerel swarm around a bucketful of "gurry."

Thirty-six hours later another steamer sighted the wreck and bore down to the rescue. Out of the original 300 some 80 wretched creatures were found alive, clinging to the big gangway which hung over the side, and to the stern davits and boat tackle, with the iron hull of the steamer red-hot in places, and the sharks leaping at them. The rescuing boats had literally to fight their way through the ravenous brutes.

I saw the survivors as they were landed, and a discouraged-looking lot they were. The San Juan, an empty, scorched hull, was towed in and anchored in the mouth of the river to cool off until the 70,000 Mexican dollars in her bottom could be dug out of the debris, a melted mass. And not an expression of regret did I hear from any of my "Chino" friends over the disaster to their countrymen. "Pah! coolies!" was all they said.—Boston Transcript.

MONEY IN BAYONETS.

How It Was Made by a Washington Blacksmith.

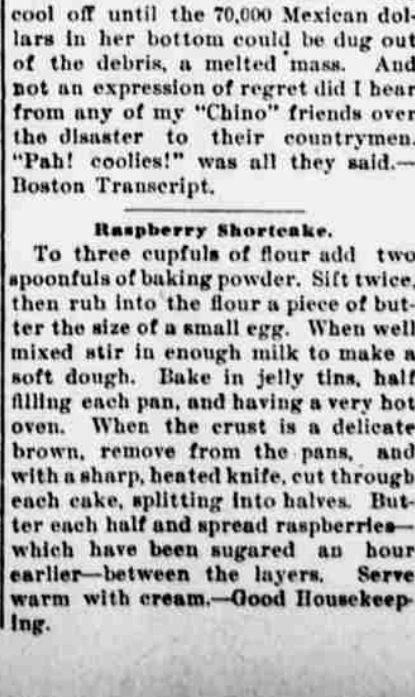
He Worked the Weapons of War into the Implements of Peace, and Received Good Pay for His Labor.

"I wish I could pick up the bayonets that have been thrown away around Santiago," said a blacksmith in one of Washington's down town shops. "What earthly good would they do you?" asked a bystander. "I could make a small fortune out of them," replied the blacksmith, "just as I did once before with the bayonets that were picked up at Antietam and Harper's Ferry." "How's that?" "Well, I don't know as it did me any good—leastways it doesn't now that I have lost it all. Perhaps that is the reason that I think I would like to try it again. I was a young man when the war was over and was living up at a little out-of-the-way place in the mountains of Maryland. I had learned my trade of my father, who fell at Gettysburg, and the world was before me. I settled down to shoeing farm horses and mules, repairing reapers and mowers, and doing odd jobs of all kinds. Prices were better then than they are now, and the country had some cash in it. I did well and laid by a little capital. "One day an old fellow living way up on the mountain came into my shop with a bayonet in his hand. On the other arm was a little basket of nice white eggs. "Cap," he said, as he laid the bayonet on the anvil, 'my unkin' patch is all gormed up with weeds and filth, and 'o' yo' could on'y jest make me a little narrier hoe outen this bayonet for this yere mess 'o' eggs. I reckon I'd hev a right good chance of unyins.' "I took the bayonet and hit it a tap against the anvil and it rang like a bell. There was the best of steel in it and I knew I could make a first-class hoe out of it. I had seen any number of bayonets, army muskets and swords kicking around in that country, but I had never thought of using them for anything before. I stuck the bayonet into the fire and in a few minutes I made a very pretty little onion hoe for the old man. I cut off about two-thirds of the steel, then bent the rest around nearly square with the ferrule and flattened it out into a nice sharp blade an inch wide. The ferrule I left untouched so that the hoe handle could be put into it. There happened to be an old hand die standing in the corner of the shop, and I put it in for the old man. It hung just right and made the prettiest garden weapon you ever saw. The old fellow was delighted. A few hours later he came in again and told me how the hoe worked. He said it was so light, so thin and so sharp and strong that it was play to hoe onions, something that I had always heard before this was the hardest kind of work. "What he said set me to thinking. If a bayonet made such a good onion hoe why was there not a field for making them on a large scale? The bayonets were to be had in quantity and there were people enough raising onions. In a few days a neighbor of the old man came into the shop with a bayonet and said he wanted a hoe made out of it. Several others followed his example in the next month or so and bayonet hoes came to be known and generally used in that region. I put up a notice in several post offices around there that I would pay five cents apiece for bayonets. They came in by hundreds. In spare time I made them up into hoes, which I finished off as nicely as I knew how. Then I put a little advertisement in the country paper and finally another in an agricultural paper, and the orders began to pour in on me. I charged 35 cents apiece for the hoes, and as it did not take over five minutes to make one, when I was making them in quantity, I estimated that there was at least 25 cents profit on each hoe. I had no discount to make to the trade. I sold every hoe myself and got all the profit myself. The trade increased until bayonets began to get scarce and I had to offer seven, eight and finally ten cents for bayonets and they were slow to come in at that figure. But for a year or two I sold the hoes by hundreds and I got very well fixed financially. In my advertisement of course I alluded to the Biblical notion of beating swords into plowshares and shears into pruning hooks. This was very fetching with all sorts of good people, and a good many, I suppose, bought my hoes not only because they were a first-class article, but as relics of the war. Some of those bayonets had no doubt pierced some poor fellow's vitals, and let his life blood out upon the greensward on the battle fields of the south. It is good to think that the use I put them to was more peaceful and useful to mankind."—Washington Star.

LOVELY WOMEN IN THE LAGAR

at the Quinto Celleiros, Portugal.

Girls treading Grapes, to music, wearing short jackets and short linen pants, but a great variety of headgear. A violinist, seated on the edge of the vat, fiddles while one or two of the *Amasas* join in with their voices, keeping time with their feet, treading the grapes.



RUBBER ROLLERS ARE USED FOR CRUSHING THE GRAPES TO MAKE

Speer's Port, Burgundy, Claret and Other Wines.

Which, as is well known, rival the world in excellence, for invalids and aged persons, and are made from the Oporto grape grown on vines imported from Portugal forty years ago. The soil of northern New Jersey, containing iron, is just suited for them. Mr. Speer, however, uses the improved way of mashing the grapes. He employs large rollers of rubber run by an engine which crush grapes at the rate of a barrel a minute. Speer's Wines, especially the Port and Burgundy now in market, are of very old vintage, and have no superior. Physicians far and near prescribe them for weakly females and aged persons. They are blood-making, adding iron to the system, and tend to prolong life. Extensively used at parties, weddings and general family use.

Which, as is well known, rival the world in excellence, for invalids and aged persons, and are made from the Oporto grape grown on vines imported from Portugal forty years ago. The soil of northern New Jersey, containing iron, is just suited for them. Mr. Speer, however, uses the improved way of mashing the grapes. He employs large rollers of rubber run by an engine which crush grapes at the rate of a barrel a minute. Speer's Wines, especially the Port and Burgundy now in market, are of very old vintage, and have no superior. Physicians far and near prescribe them for weakly females and aged persons. They are blood-making, adding iron to the system, and tend to prolong life. Extensively used at parties, weddings and general family use.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS WHO DEAL IN WINES.

HIGH LIGHTS.

To bear disappointment bravely is to discount the fates. Mingle folly with your wisdom, or nobody will associate with you. We are well balanced when our wills can control our prejudices. Faith is higher than reason, as loyalty is finer than investigation. The geniality of some people amounts to a positive blemish in character. Look before you leap; otherwise you won't recognize yourself afterward. Originality consists mainly in not saying the things which everybody else says. Stupid people rob us of both time and temper, but clever people go away loaded with our ideas. When a girl's clever tongue keeps her from marrying it is because she has not yet met her equal among men.—Chicago Record.

WITH THE WRITERS.

Asked how his name was pronounced Sir Walter Besant replied. "Make it exactly rhyme with pleasant." Stephen Crane asserts that he got from the football field his ideas for the Red Badge of Courage. "Henry Seton Merriman" is the pen name of Mr. Hugh Scott, according to the authority of the editor of the Times' Saturday Review. The late George Parsons Lathrop began his career as poet with two volumes called Rose and Roofree and Keenan's Charge. He was largely instrumental in organizing the Copyright league. Gilbert Parker, the writer, has been elected an honorary member of the Royal Society of Canada and has received the degree of D. C. L. from Trinity university, Toronto. Rev. Charles Lutwidge Dodgson, of Christ church, Oxford, better known as "Lewis Carroll," author of "Alice in Wonderland," who died on January 14 at Guildford, England, left a gross estate valued at about \$1,000. We learn that Mr. A. T. Quiller-Couch, the Cornish novelist and essayist, has great difficulty in persuading people that his name is pronounced "Cooch," and says that, though he never invented the pronunciation, he can prevail on only a few friends (outside of Cornwall) to believe in it.

FOR THE CYCLING MAJORITY.

It requires "sand" to learn how to ride a bicycle, but one doesn't care to encounter much of it afterwards.—L. A. W. Bulletin. On a fine day it is reckoned that the cycle riders of the world cover the grand total of 100,000,000 miles, or 4,000 times round the world. Rubber solution does not always keep well, and it is advisable to examine the contents of a tube of it if it has not been opened for some time in order to make sure that a repair can be effected with it. Nuts which will work loose may be kept tight by preparing a washer of brown paper and screwing them down on to that. This is worth remembering when there is no mechanic at hand to remedy the matter. A cycle railway is something of a novelty in practice, though already somewhat stale in theory. A company is now in progress of formation at Birmingham for the construction of a "cycle railway" somewhat on the lines of a switchboard. Its precise form is as yet indefinite, but it is expected to form an important item at fairs and other places of amusement. Headache and Neuralgia cured by Dr. MILES' PAIN PILLS. "One cent a dose."

LOOK! LOOK!!

Look at yourself when you buy clothing at my store. I keep constantly in stock the best and finest line of Hats and Gents' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Underwear and Caps. Call to see my stock.

WANTED—SEVERAL TRUSTWORTHY persons in this state to manage our business office work conducted at home. Salary straight \$500 a year and expenses definite, payable in advance. No less salary. Monthly \$75. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Herbert K. Ross, Pres., Dept. M, Chicago. 9-15-97.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED 15 to 25 pounds per month. HARMLESS. STARTING 22 years. Experience. BOOK FREE. Andrew J. G. W. DEER.

Agents MAKE Money. This is the opportunity of a lifetime. Agents are making \$50 to \$150 a week. FITZHUGH LEE, U.S.A. and his Consul General to Cuba, who served in Cuba and the Spanish War. We have in press for early issue a great book on Cuba and the Spanish War. It is the product of the best of our writers. 700 pages, 7x9 inches in size and almost. ONE HUNDRED ILLUSTRATIONS. This is one of the best books published on the one subject occupying the notice of the entire civilized world. QUETTS' FEADY. Liberal commission will be paid and credit given. No time limit at once. Write for particulars to THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIETY, 91-93 Fifth Ave. New York. Publishers of General Lee's Book. Our authorized agents are located in all parts of the U.S. 7-21-97.

81.50 PER DAY. A FEW ENRICHED GENTLEMEN AND LADIES WANT TO CURE. There is no cure guaranteed. Call or address: ROBERT BOMAN, New York, Pa. 9-15-97.

FRASER'S GREASE. THE OLD RELIABLE. SOLD EVERYWHERE. WILL WORK TWICE AS LONG AS ANY OTHER. TRY IT! BEST.

FRASER'S GREASE. THE OLD RELIABLE. SOLD EVERYWHERE. WILL WORK TWICE AS LONG AS ANY OTHER. TRY IT! BEST.