

WASHINGTON.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, August 10th, 1896.

Senator Jones, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, found himself called upon very early in the game to pay the penalty of prominence in a National Campaign. In addition to having been maliciously lied about and misquoted he has been directly attacked and charged with mismanaging the campaign. It isn't Senator Jones that these people are after injuring, but Bryan and Sewall, whose prospects are looking entirely too bright to please their enemies. As to the misquotation of his interview concerning the Southern populists, Senator Jones said before going to New York, where he will probably remain until after the National Committee meeting and the big Bryan and Sewall notification meeting, next week: "I did not say that Mr. Bryan would not accept the populist nomination, for I have no authority to say that. I did not say that as a general rule the southern populists were not a creditable class. On the contrary, I said that most of them were patriotic men who were working for a cause; that they were populists because they had believed they could promote their cause best through a new party; and that now they would support Bryan, because it was shown that their patriotic objects could be attained only through his election. That is what I said of the southern populists as a rule. As an exception I spoke of the class who were not creditable. I said there were some who were populists merely for their personal advancement; some who had become populists through selfish, and not patriotic motives. I spoke of these as the exceptional class who would not support Bryan. I said that as a rule the populists in the South would follow the patriotic course and support Bryan; that there were some who, for selfish motives, would not do so, but would prefer to have McKinley elected."

The charge of mismanagement against Senator Jones falls of its own weight, for the very good reason that there has been practically nothing to manage and will not be until the meeting of the National Committee in New York City on the 11th inst. when the membership of the executive committee will be announced and the general plan of the campaign mapped out and adopted. This charge was accompanied by a demand that Senator Gorman's services be requisitioned. That really explains one of the main objects of those who made the charge—to upset the extremely cordial relations existing between Senator Jones and Gorman, thus depriving the National Committee of the advice which Mr. Gorman had promised to give during the campaign in lieu of accepting the chairmanship of the executive committee which was offered him.

The gold democrats of New York may be quite the patriots they claim to be, but since it became known in Washington that they tried to make a deal with Mark Hanna to cast their votes for the McKinley electoral ticket in exchange for republican votes in the New York legislature for one of their number as Senator to succeed David B. Hill, they are classed as plain, everyday disgruntled politicians, more bent upon getting office than upon defending principles. Unless all the reports from W. Va., are wrong, which is not at all likely, that state will certainly give Bryan and Sewall a large majority. Among the West Virginians in Washington this week was Chairman Chilton of the Democratic State committee. He says it is only a question of how large a majority the state will give the democratic ticket, as the republicans are flocking to the support of Bryan and free coinage—in one county alone 722 republicans have joined Bryan and Sewall clubs.

The size of the democratic majority in Alabama indicates with unerring certainty that the most of the populists in the South will return to the democratic party, thus realizing the prediction made when Bryan was nominated. It also increased the difficulty of Tom Watson putting up a claim for democratic recognition which will receive any attention. The south will be practically solid for Bryan and Sewall, although Maryland may be lost on account of the moneyed and corporate influences of Baltimore being thrown for McKinley and the gold standard.

Think It Over.

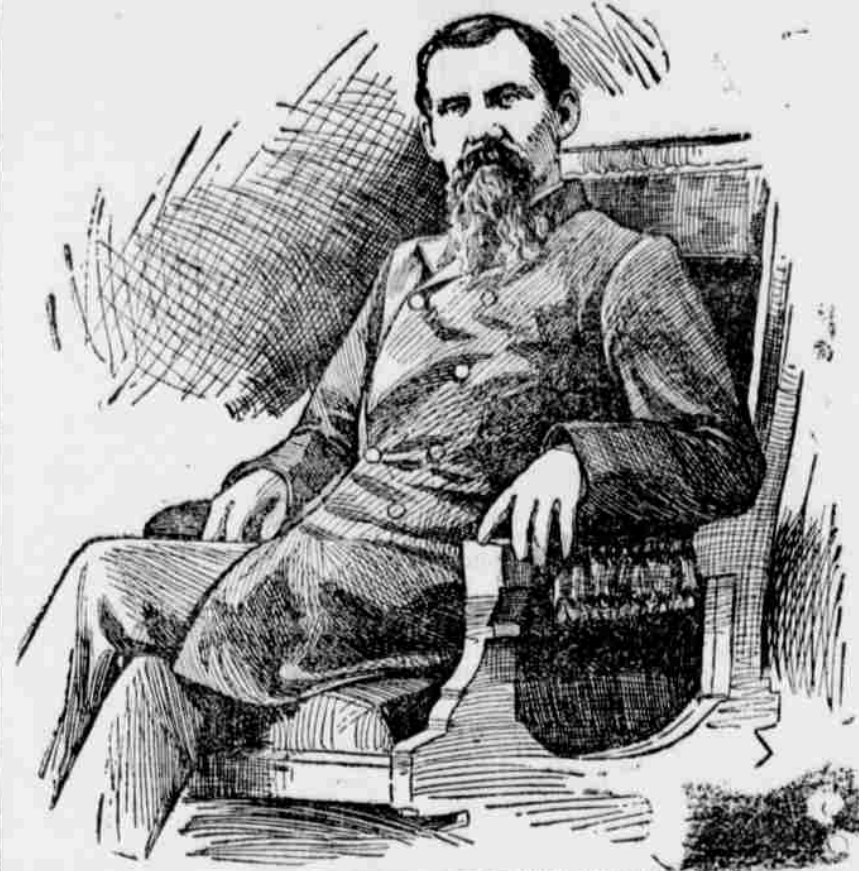
Have you ever heard of a medicine with such a record of cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla? Don't you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, has proved, over and over again, that it has power to cure, even after all other remedies fail? If you have impure blood you may take Hood's Sarsaparilla with the utmost confidence that it will do you good. Hood's Pills assist digestion. 25 cents.

# A MINISTER TORTURED

## Rev. William Tucker was in Agony Many Years.

### Says He felt as Though He had been Stabbed by a Thousand Knives. He was Stricken Blind and Feared He Would Lose His Mind. All This in Defiance of the Best Medical Skill. His Recovery Looked Upon as a Miracle.

From the New Era, Greensburg, Ind.



REV. WILLIAM TUCKER, PIERCEVILLE, INDIANA.

It was publicly talked all over Decatur and Ripley counties for some time before the *New Era* sent a reporter to Piercesville to fully investigate the Tucker matter. The Tuckers are prominent people and are all well-to-do farmers. The Rev. William Tucker, subject of all the talk, was pleased to allow an interview. Mr. Tucker looked well and healthy, although he is seventy-five years old, and forty years ago he began preaching in the faith of the Free Baptists. This is his story as he told the reporter:

"I was born and reared on a farm and began preaching at an early age. I was always subject to rheumatism, even when quite young. Pains, sharp and acute, would shoot across my body, causing me much suffering. The doctors pronounced it then a spinal disease. The pains kept getting worse all the time from day to day as the years rolled round, and I experienced many years suffering.

"Although I much regretted to be compelled to retire altogether from my work in the religious cause. The pains would first start from my spine and limbs, but afterward began shooting from all parts of the body and it seemed as though a thousand knives were sticking me. After these pains would first come on my entire body would suddenly grow cold, I would be numb all over and all my muscles would be asleep. I would then turn suddenly blind. I often lay in this condition for hours, and generally I was conscious and knew what was going on, but the suffering was intense and unbearable. No words can describe it.

"Frequently, in going about my place or when I would be away from home, these

spells would come on me and for some time I would be entirely blind and my mind would be affected. My family was uneasy and feared my mind would become impaired. I consulted several physicians at Greensburg, but they said my case was hopeless, as the disease was incurable. I went to other cities for treatment. A prominent doctor of Toledo, Ohio, dismissed me as incurable and I gave up in despair. I tried many patent medicines but none of them did the least good. Finally I saw in the *New Era* an article about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had no faith in them, for nothing did me any good, but I tried them as a last resort. The first box helped me at once and I kept on taking them. I began taking them in May, '94. I have taken over a dozen boxes now and I feel perfectly well in every respect and feel that I am permanently cured. I could never sleep before, as the pains would come suddenly on me in the night and I would become numb. Many a time I've walked the floor in agony the entire night. I can sleep perfectly sound now, and my appetite is better than ever before, and I weigh more than for many years. I feel that I owe my life to the Pink Pills."

Rev. Tucker assured us that we need not doubt a word of his testimony for his family will vie with him in every word he spoke.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold in boxes (never in loose form), by the dozen or hundred at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of druggists or directly by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

### UNUSED STAMPS.

How Uncle Sam Redeems Envelopes That Are Spoiled or Misdirected.

One of the most interesting branches of the postal service is that which is devoted to the redeeming of stamped envelopes which have been misdirected. A person of an observing turn can spend a very profitable half hour there any time listening to the stories told by the men and women of how they came to spoil so much valuable stationery. Indeed, it is a remarkable thing how so many envelopes get misdirected, many large firms returning them in lots of several thousand at a time. The clerks who have to count them say that it is all gross carelessness, and they point to the way in which the envelopes are returned—some back to back and others folded and twisted in every possible shape. All this means extra work to the clerks, who have very little spare time on their hands.

The envelopes are redeemed in all cases possible, many packages being received which have obviously not been misdirected. For instance, if a firm goes out of existence and has a quantity of envelopes left over, the chances are that a marking brush will be drawn over the edges instead of a few pen scratches being made on each envelope. There are many ways in which envelopes can be spoiled for business purposes, and if a list of all the peculiar cases were made it would fill a book. One man recently brought a boxful over which he had spilled a bottle of ink, while another had a large quantity that had been badly damaged by fire, and a third appeared with a lot that he claimed had been gnawed by mice.

The Government, of course, loses nothing in these transactions. It has been already paid for the envelopes and printing, and it redeems only the face value of the stamps. The New York office makes payment not in cash, but in postage stamps, and

these stamps have to come out of the regular supply, as the department at Washington will not recognize any demand until the misdirected envelopes have been counted.

After meals you should have simply a feeling of comfort and satisfaction. You should not feel any special indications that digestion is going on. If you do, you have indigestion, which means *not*-digestion. This may be the beginning of so many dangerous diseases, that it is best to take it in hand at once and treat it with Shaker Digestive Cordial. For you know that indigestion makes poison, which causes pain and sickness. And that Shaker Digestive Cordial helps digestion and cures indigestion. Shaker Digestive Cordial does this by providing the digestive materials in which the sick stomach is wanting. It also tones up and strengthens the digestive organs and makes them perfectly healthy. This is the *rationale* of its method of cure, as the doctors would say. Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to \$1.00 per bottle.

It seems that bicyclers will never learn to keep to the right of the road. Accidents happen daily through carelessness and neglect of this long established rule of the highway. Especially in towns is a strict observance of the law necessary to safety. Wheelmen riding up street should keep to right and likewise those riding down. In small towns where the streets are not crowded with vehicles a wheelman can easily avoid teams. The accidents are usually the result of two wheels colliding.

The Bible is still the most widely circulated book of any volume published. The American Bible Society reports that it distributed 1,750,000 copies of the Scripture last year. Within the eighty years of its existence the society has issued the enormous number of 61,795,841 copies.

### A Boy King of India.

Rules Over 2,000,000 People.

Little King Alfonso, of Spain is not the only boy monarch in the world. There's another lad whose kingdom is in the heart of the great Himalaya Mountains in Northern India and called Nepal. This province covers over 54,000 square miles—quite a bit of country for a boy to look after.

The present population of Nepal is some 2,000,000 Indians known chiefly as Gurkhas. The capital of this kingdom in the hills of Khatnumdu, which is 560 miles from Calcutta, and might be in Mars so far as reaching it excepting afoot, is concerned.

Here in this curious old city of Khatnumdu, 4500 feet above the sea, lives the junior king, in a splendid palace, with a retinue of servants as the Czar's and a court as magnificent as the Emperor William's.

The name of this little-known boy king—and now draw in a long breath—is Maharaj Adhiraj Prithwi Bir Bikram or Bahadur Sah Saheb Bahadur Sumshere Jung. Is it any wonder that a little chap 17 years of age should look worn out and tired after carrying that terrible name about with him since he was an infant?

In the land of the Indian boy king it is considered worse than murder to kill a cow, and when such a crime has been committed the offender has always been beheaded in the presence of the populace. The Gurkhas worship the most hideous idols ever seen, their great war god being one of the most terrible images in all India—a country where queer idols abound. There are some 20,000 slaves in the kingdom of Nepal. The people, both in and out of bondage, are not a happy race. They dress like Europeans, but they are completely shut out from the rest of the world, and the boy king—or more properly speaking, his prime minister, is cruel, barbaric and selfish to a degree unheard of elsewhere in these enlightened days.

Nepal is a great agricultural country. Millions of bushels of wheat are sent out from this mountain kingdom every year to consumers in Southern India.

Young Sah Sumshere Jung, as the boy king is called for short has plenty of wealth at his command, but there is little that he can do with his vast stores of gold.

### Vacation Time

Is at hand and is gladly welcomed by all, especially those whose duties in life have caused them to greatly run down their system to meet the requirements, physical and mental, forced upon them. With these and others, it is important, whether at home, at the seashore or in the country, that some thought be given to diet, and as further assistance to Nature, a good building-up medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla had best be resorted to. If the digestion is poor, liver deranged and frequent headaches seem to be the rule, Hood's will change all this and enable everyone to return to their home and business in a refreshed state of mind and bodily health.

### Father Matthew's Mission.

The accounts of Father Matthew's mission from 1838 to 1842 read like a fable. He made teetotalers as the great powers make soldiers—by the million—only much faster, and if there had been any staying power in the business the liquor question would have been settled out of hand. Where ever he went a veritable fury of sacrifice appears to have seized the people of Ireland, though the estimated number of converts must be discounted by the equal fury of exaggeration which seized the chroniclers of his progress. Thus in 1839 he is said to have administered 36,000 pledges in one day at Clonmel and from 100,000 to 150,000 in two days at Limerick. Unless pledges were taken by acclamation it would be physically impossible to administer one quarter the number stated.

In 1840 he is said to have added 748,000 to the ranks, or an average of over 2,000 per diem for every day in the year, and by 1841 the number of total abstainers in Ireland was reckoned at 4,647,000, or considerably more than the entire adult population. Any one may believe it who likes, but whatever the exact truth may be it is certain that this homely village priest did for a time meet with a success beside which the united efforts of all the other advocates of temperance before and after him fade into insignificance. In three years he actually reduced the consumption of spirits in Ireland from 10,815,000 gallons to 5,290,000 gallons and practically abolished drunkenness.—*National Review.*

### A Coffin was Assured Him.

A boy had smoked 1,200 cigarettes and saved the pictures, and then wrote the firm, asking them what they would send him in exchange for them. The answer came by return mail: "Smoke 1,200 more and we'll send you a coffin."

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE COLUMBIAN



"Judgment!"

# Battle Ax PLUG

The umpire now decides that "BATTLE AX" is not only decidedly bigger in size than any other 5 cent piece of tobacco, but the quality is the finest he ever saw, and the flavor delicious. You will never know just how good it is until you try it.

## Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association.

Edward B. Harper, Founder. Frederick A. Burnham, President.

FIFTEEN YEARS COMPLETED

—ANNUAL MEETING AND REPORT.

The Largest and Strongest Natural Premium Life Insurance Companies in the World.

\$69,000,000 of New Business in 1895.  
\$308,660,000 of Business in Force.  
\$4,084,074 of Death Claims paid in 1895.  
\$25,000,000 of Death Claims paid since Business begun.

1895 SHOWS—AN INCREASE IN GROSS ASSETS,  
AN INCREASE IN NET SURPLUS,  
AN INCREASE IN INCOME,  
AN INCREASE IN BUSINESS IN FORCE,  
OVER 105,800 MEMBERS INTERESTED.

The Annual Meeting of the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association was held in the Association's Building, corner Broadway & Duane St., New York City, on Wednesday, January 22nd, and was attended by a large and representative gathering of policy holders who listened with keen interest to the masterly Annual Report of President Burnham.

Many policy holders evidently regarded this as a favorable opportunity to meet face to face the new chief executive officer of the Association, President Frederick A. Burnham, the man whose grasp of life insurance, whose keen executive ability and strong individuality have enabled him to take up the work laid down in death by the founder of the institution, the late Edward B. Harper, and make of the administration of his office of President, not an echo or copy of that of his predecessor, but a piece of finished work, characteristic of a man of independent views, and worthy to follow the work which had carried the Association to a position never attained in the same length of time by any life insurance organization in the world. It is rare, indeed, that a great institution like this passes, without check to its prosperity, through a change in the executive chief, for it is rare indeed that a chief like the late Mr. Harper finds so able a successor as President Burnham.

The record of the year 1895 speaks for itself, and shows the following gratifying results.

The GROSS ASSETS have increased during the year from \$5,536,115.99 to \$5,661,707.82.

The NET SURPLUS over liabilities shows a NET GAIN for the year of \$306,329.43, and now amounts to \$3,582,509.32.

The INCOME from all sources shows a gain for the year of \$631,541.97, and amounts to \$5,575,281.56.

DEATH CLAIMS to the amount of \$4,084,074.92 were paid during the year, an increase over the previous year of \$1,018,560.91.

The BUSINESS IN FORCE shows a gain for the year of \$15,293,265, and now amounts to \$308,659,371.

Counting three hundred working days in the year the daily average income for 1895 is \$18,584.27; the daily average payments for death claims, \$13,652.25, and the daily average gain in business in force within a fraction of \$51,000.

Persons desiring insurance, an agency, or any other information concerning the MUTUAL RESERVE FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION may apply to

E. D. LUDWIG, Supt.,

53 Downing Block, ERIE, PA.

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Avoid Imitations of and Substitutes for

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