

ROMANCE OF PATTIE WATKINS.
As a Salvation Lass She Rescued, Then Secured a Husband.

One evening, nearly three years ago, a young business man, holding a responsible place in the store of A. A. Vantine & Co., was walking up New York's Bowery. Passing the barracks of the Bowery corps of the Salvation Army, diagonally opposite Cooper Union, he was attracted by the usual sounds that come from an Army meeting. He had heard what these meetings were like, but he had never attended one. To gratify his curiosity, he entered the barracks and took a seat near the door. The enthusiasm of the Salvationists didn't appeal to him, and the discordant notes of their singing, the clanging of the cymbals, and the pounding of the bass drum jarred upon his ears, for he was not only a trained business man, but a trained musician as well.

He had sat there only a short time, however, when the discordant sounds ceased, and a little dark-haired woman, with big, soft dark eyes and a trim figure, who appeared to be the leader of the meeting, began the singing of one of those pathetic Army songs that have made so many converts. The voice of the singer was a sweet and powerful soprano. She sang as if her very soul was in the singing. The young man never took his eyes from the singer and he seemed to be totally oblivious of everything else around him. When the song was finished and the little woman said simply: "Let us pray," the young man, instead of bowing his head in prayer, sat there, with his gaze still riveted on the woman whose singing had captivated him.

At length the meeting closed, and the young man, mingling with the Salvationists, left the hall. The next night he was at the barracks again, and the next and the next. In fact, he had a standing engagement with himself to attend the Bowery corps meetings. His regular attendance was noticed by the young woman singer, and one night she walked up the aisle to where he sat and spoke to him about his soul's salvation. She learned that



COLONEL PATTIE WATKINS.

he was not a professing Christian, and she talked to him as only an earnest woman can who believes that the only thing really worth striving for in this world is a preparation for the world to come. She made little headway at first, but before two weeks had come and gone there was great joy in the Bowery corps over the fact that Staff Captain Pattie Watkins, the corps leader, had made a convert of Frederick A. Lindsay.

It was not long after that that Lindsay gave up business and joined the Army. As a condition of active service he insisted upon being attached to the Bowery corps. The condition was accepted to, and he became treasurer of the corps. He and Staff Capt. Pattie worked side by side in the Bowery for a little more than a year, and it was largely owing to Lindsay's business methods that Miss Watkins was able to wipe out the debt of \$8,000 under which the corps was struggling when she took command.

When the trouble in the Salvation Army last March resulted in the expulsion of Commander and Mrs. Booth, Staff Capt. Watkins decided to follow her old commanders. Of course, Lindsay could not stay in the Army after that, and he, too, resigned. Miss Watkins was placed in command of the New York and New Jersey Regiment of Volunteers, with the rank of colonel and Lindsay was put in charge of the trade department, with the rank of Staff Captain. Shortly after this came the interesting announcement of the engagement of the two.

Too Much Food.

There are many ways of giving that much abused organ, the stomach, a rest, no one of which is the perfect one for everybody, though each has its fitness for somebody. The actual needs of people in the matter of food vary. Some have tested and become ardent advocates of the "two-meals-a-day" plan, while others find even one meal per day sufficient for them, and seemingly best to maintain health. The overfed brain-worker who dines to repletion in the evening, sleeps late and gets up with no appetite, may well breakfast on a cool glass of water and an orange, postponing his first real meal till lunch-time, while the man who rises at 4 or 5 in the morning and completes half a day's work before breakfast will find his digestive functions ready for it. Food should not be taken after severe exercise, nor very severe exercise follow a hearty meal. Too much food overweighs the digestion and overtaxes the nervous system.

A cup of cold, strong coffee, instead of milk, in a one-egg cake makes an agreeable change. A cup of chocolate may also be used. When you prefer milk, stir in a portion of whatever dried fruit you may desire. It is an inexpensive cake and an attractive one.

THE CURE OF PARALYSIS

The Case of a Veteran Cited Whose Paralysis Came from Exposure in the Army.

The Equally Interesting Method of His Cure, and His Enthusiastic Endorsement.

From the Chicago Farmer, Cooperstown, N. Y.

In the town of Oneonta, in Otsego County, New York, for a great many years there has lived a man whose life has been overshadowed by that terrible disease, paralysis. Recently it was rumored that a miracle had been performed—that this man had been restored to his normal health and strength and to ascertain the truth or falsity of such a rumor your correspondent visited Oneonta to-day and being directed to the man sought an interview with him, which was readily and cheerfully granted. The man told his own story as follows:

"My name is Edward Haswell. You would not think from my appearance, but I was born 77 years ago, in New Scotland, Albany County. I was reared on a farm and blessed by Nature with a strong constitution and good health. Early in life I removed to Albany, thence to Schenectady, in this county, and finally settled down in Oneonta, where I have lived a great many years. When the war broke out I was strong and active, being nearly six feet tall and weighing 225 pounds. I enlisted in the Third New York Cavalry and served three years. Of the long, weary marches, especially in North Carolina of the days and nights of exposure I will not speak, for it was in the barracks at Washington that my misery began. While there heavy rains fell and not having sufficient protection oftentimes I awoke in the morning drenched with the rain. At this time I contracted a cold and influenza which rapidly grew worse and was removed to the hospital where I was attended by Dr. Leonard, now of Worcester in this county. He made me as comfortable as any man could, but I could not shake off the disease. It was in my system and after my return home with impaired health and strength reduced, my nerves gave out and additional suffering ensued. I could move around and was able to do some work—at length I went to work in the car shops here, inside work wholly—but the least exposure would bring on terrible pains and life was made miserable for me. After a few years my strength gave out and I was unable to fight against my pains. In addition to the rheumatism extreme nervousness took possession of me—then heart disease set in, I could not lie down to sleep and was brought very low by this complication of diseases. My wrists and ankles became swollen, my legs distorted and my hips sunken, now you can feel the cavities, also thrust your hand into my back—such were the ravages of rheumatism.

"But this was not all. About six years ago I had a stroke of paralysis which affected my left side—but by extra care I recovered somewhat from this. Three years ago I had a second stroke which rendered me entirely helpless. My left side was wholly useless and I could not feel it when a pin was thrust full length into my leg or arm. Before paralysis set in I thought I was nigh to death, but now came the horror of a living death. On account of my heart trouble which was aggravated by this new disease, I could not sleep and could be placed only in one position—bolstered up in a chair reclining slightly on my right side. Now the paralysis affected my head and I would remain in that position asleep in the chair for weeks at a time without awakening. Words cannot express the misery I was in and the suffering I endured. All this time I consulted doctors and tried all kinds of patent medicines without receiving any benefit. I was doomed to a lingering death and was in despair. One day a paper was handed me

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Summer Boarder.

Regretfully he is turning his face cityward. For weeks he has revelled in the open air, under the skies and beside the waters in that country which is the real heritage of all the race, though so many are cheated out of it. In every case where he has been well fed on the milk, eggs, fruits and vegetables which ought to abound as the sands of the sea wherever the summer boarder is received, there he bids adieu to his kindly country host and hostess, with the promise that he will come back next summer and bring two or three friends.

It is the mutual benefit of the summer boarder and the farmer to one another that we wish to mention. In all the older parts of the country the acres and acres of abandoned farms which no longer pay even the taxes on them might be made small gold mines to their owners. All of New England might be turned into a camp

to read. In the paper I saw an account of the healing of a paralytic who used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had no faith in patent medicines, I had spent over \$200.00 in them, all to no purpose. Unable to work I had no income save a pension of \$8.00 per month. But some way I was impressed with what Dr. Williams had done and determined to give them a fair trial. I did not stop with one box but used three boxes before I noticed any effect. After taking three boxes I felt a change coming over me. I kept on taking Pink Pills and kept on feeling better. Gradually my pain left me, I began to feel new life coursing through my body and to my surprise and delight, feeling began to come into my side and life and strength into my leg and arm. After taking fourteen boxes I had recovered full use of my limbs, my rheumatism was gone and my heart trouble relieved. During my sickness my weight had decreased from 225 pounds to 144 pounds, but to-day I weigh 170 pounds, am strong and active and you would not take me to be 77 years old."

While speaking, Mr. Haswell showed considerable emotion and when questioned he added: "I cannot say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I cannot express my gratitude to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, they saved my life and gave me back health I had not enjoyed for over 30 years." "I should not believe such a story in print, he said: "I am willing to go before a Justice of Peace and swear to its truth, if you wish, and I shall be only too glad to answer inquiries anyone may wish to make."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an unfailing remedy for all diseases arising from a poor and watery condition of the blood, such as pale and sallow complexion, general muscular weakness, loss of appetite, depression of spirits, lack of ambition, myopia, chlorosis, hunchback, acquired deformities, decayed bones, chronic erysipelas, catarrh, consumption of the bowels and lungs, and also for invigorating the blood and system when broken down by overwork, worry, disease, excesses and indiscretions of living, recovery from acute diseases, such as fevers, etc., loss of vital powers, spermatorrhea, early decay, premature old age. These pills are not a purgative medicine. They contain nothing that could injure the most delicate system. They act directly on the blood, supplying to it its life-giving qualities by assisting it to absorb oxygen, that great supporter of all organic life. In this way the blood, becoming "built up" and being supplied with its lacking constituents, becomes rich and red, nourishes the various organs, stimulating them to activity in the performance of their functions, and thus to eliminate diseases from the system.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and are never sold in bulk. They may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment inexpensive as compared with other remedies.

for the summer boarder. The blackberries, raspberries and blueberries that grow along every roadside might be trimmed and cultivated a little and left for the city person to gather with delight. A writer in Scribner makes the wise suggestion that wild apple trees by the roadside be grafted with the best orchard varieties of fruit. Each farmer ought to see to it that the roads in his township are such as a wheelman will delight in. Farms too remote from the city for the summer boarder ought to be fruit and vegetable gardens and orchards, whose products can be marketed in the houses where he is entertained.

For mighty is the army of city boarders, and its hosts are swelled by more thousands each summer.

"Few persons," said an Arch street bicycle dealer, "are aware that the 'safety' owes its origin to the fact that a certain little Englishman had an abnormally short pair of legs and a vaulting ambition to ride the whirling wheel. J. H. Lawson, of Coventry, England, is a man of diminutive proportions, with the nether limbs of a four-year-old. About twenty years ago, when the murderous high-wheeled 'ordinary' was in vogue as the only known form of the bike, Mr. Lawson became filled with a consuming desire to risk his neck on that perilous machine along with the rest. His short legs barred him out, so he set his wits to work, had an ordinary cut down to suit his own peculiar build, and out of the result was evolved the chain-driven safety, practically the same in principle and construction as the wheels now in use. And that is the true story of the beginning of a social revolution."

If your child is puny, fretful, troubled with glandular swellings, inflamed eyes, or sores on the head, face, or body, a course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla is needed to expel the scrofulous humors from the blood. The sooner you begin to give this medicine the better.

WASHINGTON.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28th, 1896.

The silver men have had plenty of encouraging news from other States to make up for the discouraging stories from New York which indicate the almost certain loss of that State. It is admitted by republicans that the fusion which has been completed in North Carolina between democrats and populists makes that State certain for Bryan. In Kentucky the democrats and populists have satisfactorily fused, which places that state in the Bryan column. A letter received at silver headquarters from D. W. Atkinson, president of the Free Silver Club, of Sparta, Mich., says: "Silver is bound to win in Michigan, because every party in the state has advocated free silver until the present campaign, and there are thousands of republicans and prohibitionists who can't and won't surrender the conviction of a life time at the command of a few politicians who change color in a single night. In any ordinary campaign the democrats and populists combined are a tight match for the republicans, and now when thousands of prohibitionists, and hundreds of republicans, are joining us there can be no doubt of the result." Hon. John C. Cannon, of Kans. says: "You need have no fears about Kansas, as the leading republicans themselves in private conversation concede Kansas to Bryan. I have a bet with a leading republican that Bryan's majority will not be less than 20,000, and I offered to increase the bet and he declined. A republican poll of the State shows that Bryan will carry it by over 20,000." Mr. J. W. Armstrong, of Richmond, Missouri, says Bryan will carry that state by more than 60,000 majority, and there is equally encouraging news from Indiana, Iowa and Illinois.

Washington capitalists have no votes, unless they retain a residence in one of the neighboring states, as some of them do, but they are trying to control the votes of all those who happen to be in their debt, as may be seen by the following letter which was sent to a Virginia voter: "As you are aware, the friends of free silver and gold respectively declare that if their candidates are elected the country will enter upon an era of prosperity. They respectively declare that if the other side is elected misery and trouble will be the result. As I favor McKinley I believe that within a few days after the election of Bryan all gold in the Treasury will be withdrawn, and there will be a terrible panic in money affairs, from which it will take the country many years to emerge. After Bryan's election one of the first things done will be the calling in of all debts by creditors, because they do not wish to be paid 50 cents for each dollar loaned. I hope you will not regard this letter as a threat or an intimation that you should vote otherwise than you conscientiously believe to be right. Our company will do after election just what you would do under the same circumstances. I hope you will be able to take up your note and collateral before election." This letter needs no comment, but it really is a shame that there is no law to reach and properly punish the men who write such letters.

The sensational statements concerning the payment of money to the officers of the Knights of Labor by the Democratic Congressional Committee were very quickly disposed of. In connection with the publication of their organ, the K. of L. maintain a printing office. The Democratic Congressional Committee gave that printing office some campaign documents to print, and as a matter of course paid for the work when it was done, and the checks—one for \$1,000, and one for \$800—were necessarily made payable to the National officers of the K. of L., who are in charge of the printing office owned by that organization. Somebody connected with a Washington bank through which these checks passed told about them and thereupon was built the sensational statements.

Mr. Jeff Chandler, once prominent in legal circles in St. Louis and in Washington, but now residing for the benefit of his health at Los Angeles, Cal., is in Washington. Speaking of republican claims as to California, he said: "The democratic and populist vote combined exceeds the republican vote in California by 44,000. The most thorough fusion has been perfected by the first two, and while there may be slight defections on the part of so-called sound money democrats, the loss will be too small to alter the result. California will give a decisive majority for Bryan and an emphatic negative to the idea that this country can't run its own affairs without asking the consent of European governments. I do not know whether he will win or not, but the opposition is hugging a delusion if it thinks Bryan is already beaten."

The Democratic National Committee having made a contract to have the newspaper plate matter it sends



"Everybody Likes It."

Battle Ax PLUG

Everybody likes "Battle Ax" because of its exceedingly fine quality.

Because of the economy there is in buying it.

Because of its low price. It's the kind the rich men chew because of its high grade, and the kind the poor men can afford to chew because of its great size.

A 5-cent piece of "Battle Ax" is almost twice the size of the 10-cent piece of other high grade brands.

You will realize that "they live well who live cleanly," if you use SAPOLIO

out made by a Chicago firm, this week closed the literary bureau which has been maintained at the Washington headquarters, because it will be more convenient to have the matter prepared in Chicago than in Washington.

Sick-poison is a poison which makes you sick. It comes from the stomach. The stomach makes it out of undigested food.

The blood gets it and taints the whole body with it. That's the way of it.

The way to be rid of it is to look after your digestion.

If your food is all properly digested, there will be none left in the stomach to make sick-poison out of.

If your stomach is too weak to see to this properly by itself, help it along with a few doses of Shaker Digestive Cordial.

That's the cure of it. Shaker Digestive Cordial is a delicious, healthful, tonic cordial, made of pure medicinal plants, herbs and wine.

It positively cures indigestion and prevents the formation of sick-poison. At druggists. Trial bottles 10 cents.

Will Give Up Smoking.

Mrs. Hannah Chard, who lives near Glassboro, and who last April celebrated her 107th birthday, has decided to give up smoking after using the weed for the past thirty years. She has come to the conclusion that the tobacco habit will shorten her life, and she hopes to see many birthdays yet. She is enjoying excellent health at present; in fact, weighs more than at any time in a dozen years past. She lives with her son, and is quite active in household duties, being the first one of the family to rise in the morning, but takes to her bed soon after sundown in the evenings, unless there is something special on hand, when she is generally the last one to retire.

As to her tobacco habit, she is or was not an inveterate smoker, merely taking a half pipe full after dinner. But she thoroughly enjoyed it, and only after consideration has decided to take this step. She is already talking of the celebration of her 108th birthday on the 20th of next April.

The universal prevalence of scrofula is a fact well known to physicians. The only medicine that has hitherto proved a specific for this dreadful complaint is Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which expels every germ of poison from the blood. You cannot begin to use it too soon.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM J. BRYAN,
of Nebraska.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
ARTHUR SEWALL,
of Maine.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.
CONGRESS AT-LARGE,
D. C. DEWITT,
of Bradford county.

J. T. AILMAN,
of Juniata county.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.
FOR CONGRESS,
ALPHONSUS WALSH,
of Sullivan county.

Telephone Connection.
of Montour township.

WILLIAM KRICKBAUM
of Bloomsburg.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE
JAMES T. FOX,
of Carawissa.

FOR PROTHONOTARY AND CLERK OF
THE COURTS,
WILLIAM H. HENRIE,
of Catawissa Boro.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
G. S. FLECKENSTINE,
of Orange Township.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
JOHN G. HARMAN,
of Bloomsburg.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE, (North Side)
WM. CHRISMAN,
of Bloomsburg.

WILLIAM T. CREASY,
South Side.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER,
CHARLES B. ENT,
of Bloomsburg.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR,
W. F. STOHNER,
of Bloomsburg.

BOYD TRESKOTT,
of Millville.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR,
CHAS. H. MOORE,
of Bloomsburg.

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