

**SHE GOES BAREFOOTED.**  
 Pretty Saidee Bourgoins says the Treatment Cured Her of Insomnia.  
 If persons continue to find benefit in the Father Kneipp barefoot cure the shoe manufacturers will have cause for complaint. Extremists follow it winter and summer, but pretty girls indulge the craze only when the dew is on the grass, and the toad is in the pool. Last spring and all during the hot weather those actresses who were not wearing diamonds in Europe, were treading the green sward of the public parks in New York. Saidee Bourgoins who plays in Rob Roy became a leader. She says: "When Father Kneipp's cure was given to the public I was disposed to laugh at it. Just think how it struck me! I pictured a young woman walking around in the damp grass with her skirts drawn above her ankles, and it seemed to me a huge joke."



SAIDEE BOURGOINS.  
 "After I had seen and heard more of the cure, I found myself longing for a real good opportunity to try it. Well, the chance came. I was out walking in the Park in the evening with some friends, and one of the ladies suggested that it was hot enough to try most anything that had a tendency to cool one off. In a very short time three women were experimenting on the lawn. The grass was long and soft, and felt like plush to our feet. There was just enough earth moisture to keep it cool. We had soon covered several blocks of territory, and found the result satisfactory. Indeed, it was simply delightful."

"That night I went to sleep the moment my head struck the pillow. I had been troubled with insomnia for some time, and when I awakened in the morning and found that I had had a good night of uninterrupted rest, I confess I felt disposed to attribute it to the Kneipp cure."

**COW DUG OUT OF HAIL.**  
 Terrible Visitation Upon the Susquehanna Valley.  
 When hailstones bury a cow so that farmers have to shovel her out, the occurrence is so uncommon even in the valley of the Susquehanna that a correspondent there rightly considers it a piece of news. And when he accompanies the story with a double-barreled cross-my-heart-hope-to-die reiteration of its truth, the event is sure to attract more than ordinary notice.

Consider the attending circumstances. "It was one of the most destructive storms of the kind ever known in this section," he writes, and it must have been, for he adds, "one barn was blown down and another was moved from its foundations." This startling phenomena, to be sure, took the correspondent's attention for a moment from the refrigerated cow, but soon the horrors of the situation return, and the faithful chronicler continues: "Three days after the storm farmers gathered hail and froze ice cream, and there were several wagon loads on one farm a week after the storm. The hailstones formed themselves into lumps, weighing from one to three pounds."

As corroborative evidence that the cow was dug out of her cover of hail, it may be added that "fields of grain were laid as flat as though a heavy roller had been used over them. In one piece of woods trees were blown down by the score, and the bark was peeled clean from trees and shrubs" on the side next to the storm. The account must be believed. Nor would it cause surprise to hear that the Icelandic blast had made a mooley of every cow in the beautiful Susquehanna valley. And as for the smaller farm animals, it is sad to reflect upon what a storm that could bury a cow with hailstones must have done to the poor pigs caught between trough and sty.

**WHEN JASPER GOES TO SLEEP.**



It knows he ain't so speedy, sah,  
 He's lookin' kind o' poah,  
 But den he's putty lively, an  
 He'll go er mile er more;  
 But dat dere beast is good as gold,  
 He's knowin', sah, an' deep,  
 But den yo' can't do nuffin', sah,  
 When Jasper goes ter sleep.  
 Yo' kin pull an' tug him all aroun',  
 An' whip him all yo' please,  
 Yo' kin slash him habd across de nose,  
 An' cut him 'roun' de knees;  
 He'll have his nap an' have it out,  
 An' not er step he'll creep,  
 An' yo' got ter be a patient man  
 When Jasper goes ter sleep.  
 JEAN C. HAYES.

# 76 YEARS OLD AND VIGOROUS

A Veteran of the Late War Adds One More Name to the List of Striking Cures by Pink Pills in Michigan.

AN OLD-FASHIONED, LARGE FAMILY OF THIRTEEN CHILDREN.

From the Courier-Herald, Saginaw, Mich.  
 A few years ago a wave of La Grippe swept over the land and brought thousands of its victims to the grave. Others who escaped the fate lived on in sorrow and suffering, broken in health and spirit.

Terrible as was the disease, its after effects were yet more appalling, as it sought out the weaknesses of the constitution and left thousands shattered wrecks of their former selves. A few days ago a Courier-Herald representative, while at the thriving little town of Akron, Mich., met John L. Smith, a veteran of the industrial army, on whose aged head the disease had fallen, and he heard him tell how he had suffered and what had given him relief.

We can do no better than quote his own words, which are as follows: "About seven years ago I was taken down with the 'Grip,' and it fastened on me very hard. For about half the winter I was so weak that I could not leave the house. I was chilly all the time, and could not get warm. I felt as if I was frozen solid, and could only breathe with great difficulty."

"This condition alternated with sweating spells of great violence. There was an almost continuous pain, and it would shoot from one part of my body to another, with great suddenness, and cause me intense suffering. Sometimes it was in my hips, then in my legs, and again it would go to my head and pain me in the eyes. It was so intense that it even affected my sight."

"I called in medical assistance, but this was fruitless, as I received no benefit from physicians. From then on I tried various preparations that were recommended to me, but they did me no good, and my condition was as bad and painful as it was before I tried them."

"Finally, I saw an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I read with much interest of the wonderful cures that they had effected in so many cases. I had tried so many proprietary preparations that I had no faith in it, but I tried it, as I had so many other things, to see if they were of any use."

"One day when I was feeling as bad as usual, I got a box of Pink Pills, and shortly before going to bed I took one pill. I cannot tell you what a surprised man I was next morning. Then I put on my shoes with ease, a thing that I had not done for forty years. A little while after this I was so well that I drove to Bay City, Michigan, a distance of twenty-three miles, and was not at all tired when I got there."

"I am now seventy-six years of age and unusually active for a man of my years. I work on my forty-acre farm and experience no trouble from the work. I want to say a good word for Pink Pills, as they helped me where all else did no good whatever. Since my illness and cure a number of my neighbors have used them, and say that they have been greatly benefited."

Mrs. Smith, the veteran's wife, who sat near by, confirmed the words that her husband had spoken and added her testimony to the good that the pills had been to the family. The worthy couple are old and respected residents of Tuscola County, where they have lived for thirty years. Mr. Smith is a sturdy pioneer, and cleared up a 200-acre farm near Akron. He yet lives there, surrounded by twelve of his thirteen children. Thanks to Pink Pills, he has a prospect of many years of usefulness.

Another sufferer with the same malady was Neil Raymond, a prosperous and leading farmer, residing near Columbiaville, Lapeer Co., Michigan. Speaking to a representative of The Courier-Herald, Mr. Raymond said: "Three years ago last June, one night I suffered an attack of paralysis, brought on, I think, by overwork and as an after effect of la grippe. After a week my condition was so bad that I summoned a physician and doctored for about six months, with little relief. For some time I had seen in the

The Disasters in Japan.

Owing to the vast amount of interest taken in the big conflagration and flood at Kobe, Japan, the American house of foreign missions has given the following description of the missionary field in that city: Kobe, Japan, which has been nearly wiped out by a conflagration and by floods and storms and earthquakes, is the fifth city of Japan. It is situated on the northern shore of Izumi bay. It was first opened for foreign trade in January, 1868. Under the stimulus of its foreign trade this petty town grew rapidly and at length absorbed its rival, Hyogo. Its population is 153,280. As a center of foreign trade Kobe ranks next to Yokohama. The amount of the exports and imports for 1894 was \$86,348,616. The first missionaries of the American board in Japan took up their residence in Kobe, March 31, 1870. The first church was organized in April, 1874. The present field of Kobe station is independent and 13 Kumiai churches, with a membership of 2,500.

A Good Investment.

On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate its great merit. Full size 50c.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

I suffered from Catarrh three years; it got so bad I could not work; I used two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm and am entirely well; I would not be without it.—A. C. Clarke, 341 Shawmut Ave., Boston.

It is said the coming national campaign will be a "buggy affair." The 16 to 1 men are silver bugs; the Prohibitionists are water bugs; the women suffragists are lady bugs; the sound money men are gold bugs, and the mugwumps are humbugs.

## Gold Bug Story.

The Rev. Tom Dixon, in his sermon at the Academy of Music, New York, said that Mr. Bryan and his followers proposed to permit him to pay \$1,000 he had borrowed with \$500. A man in the congregation promptly called the preacher a liar. The lie is not original with the Rev. Tom Dixon. It has been one of the stock arguments of Republican platform orators since the campaign opened. Charity may go so far as to say that probably the Rev. Tom Dixon had no intention of lying, but simply repeated, without due consideration, that which he had heard some deceiving or misleading person state. When charity feels like stretching itself it can cover a good deal. However, now that the preacher's attention has been directed to the falsity of the statement he owes it to his congregation to look into the matter and set himself right. For the benefit of others who have not investigated, but have believed in the lie that the gold bug campaigners have told and still persist in sticking to, let us say that the Democratic national platform of 1896 adopted at Chicago, demands that the standard silver dollar, coined at the legal ratio of 16 to 1, "shall be a full legal tender equally with gold for all debts, public and private."

There is not, and never can be, a 50 cent or a 53 cent dollar in the country. The value of money is fixed by law. The word "one dollar" on a piece of silver means the same as the identical words on a piece of gold, and the silver coin will buy just as much as the gold coin, regardless of the market price of bullion. Uncle Sam places no false stamps upon his money. The silver dollar is more honest than the gold dollar.—Ev.

## More Curative Power

Is contained in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other similar preparation. It costs the proprietor and manufacturer more. It costs the jobber more and it is worth more to the consumer. It has a record of cures unknown to any other preparation. It is the best to buy because it is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

## Medals From Li.

Engineer Benjamin Mitchell, 1811 North Sixth Street, and Conductor Leonard Grubb, 317 Chestnut Street, Harrisburg, have received silver medals from Li Hung Chang, the Chinese statesman. They had charge of the special train between Harrisburg and Elmira that carried Li to Niagara and he was pleased that he remembered them. The medals are inscribed in Chinese with the inevitable dragon and are attached to peacock blue ribbon.

Du Maurier, who died Oct. 8th, was one of the few men who achieved equal success in art and in literature. As a cartoonist he became famous before he wielded the pen, though he had only one set of faces for all his pictures in "Punch." His novel, "Tribly," was and is one of the best known of books, though not likely to be long lived. But he pleased his public and deserved his popularity. His death will be sincerely mourned.

The Benton Argus says: "The old settlers of the mountain predict a long, cold winter. The fur of rabbits and minks is thicker than usual; the corn husks are double; the nut crop is an enormous one; the squirrels have begun to lay in stores of acorns. All these are said to be infallible signs of cold weather."

One of the features of the gathering of Democratic Clubs at St. Louis, Oct. 3 was a chorus of 800 voices, who sang campaign and patriotic songs.

Premature baldness may be prevented and the hair made to grow on heads already bald, by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

An industry has been started in California which consists of making sugar from the sap of the sugar pine tree. The sugar is said to be exceptionally fine.

Charles W. Krick, the wheelman who took several prizes at the Bloomsburg race meet last month, has won 41 diamonds, worth \$1500 as racing prizes this year.

Having fallen asleep on the railroad at Hazleton on Friday, John Dugan, of Mahanoy City, was beheaded by car wheels.

A New York girl died whose heart was on the wrong side. There is a scarcity of hearts on the right side, and two many on the wrong side.

A party of cyclists attempted to discover a gold mine in Solebury township, Bucks County, and ran into a den of about 100 blacksnakes. No one was injured.

# FREE BUTTONS!

AN ELEGANT BUTTON FREE with each package of



## SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

AN OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE A COLLECTION OF BUTTONS WITHOUT COST.

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

## Remarkable Eighteen Letter Names.

Did you ever stop to think that there is anything remarkable in a name of 18 letters where they compose both the given name and the surname? Note the following remarkable list: Lucius Domitius Nero, Nicholas Copernicus, William Shakespeare, Emanuel Swedenborg and Napoleon Bonaparte. By spelling the name of the discoverer of America as the Italians do, Colombo, it, with the Christopher, makes another name of 18 letters. The above six, each with 18 letter names, are among the best known persons of history.

## Indigestive poisons are the bane of the dyspeptic's life.

When sick, see if your sickness is caused by indigestive poisons. If so, take Shaker Digestive Cordial. This is the only certain way of being permanently cured, because it is the only way that gets rid of the poisons. You know that fermented food is poisonous. You know that poison is unhealthy. Shaker Digestive Cordial clears the stomach of fermenting food, and purifies the blood and system of indigestive poisons. It cures indigestion and the diseases that come of it. Headache, dizziness, nausea, stomach-ache, weakness, fatulence, constipation, loss of appetite, irritability, etc. These are a few of the symptoms, caused by indigestive poisons, cured by Shaker Digestive Cordial. At druggists, price 10 cents to \$1.00 per bottle.

## The Sanoy Little Wretch.

A story is told by Mrs. Elizabeth Akers Allen, the author of "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother." "The words had been set to music long before I ever heard them sung," she says. "One day on the street I was electrified by hearing a small gamin warbling most musically the words of my poem. I stopped short and looked at him. He was in the midst of 'no other worship abides and endures,' but he broke his tuneful notes off short as he saw me and growled: 'What in—are you a starin' at?'"

State Treasurer Haggood is paying out the state appropriation to the public schools at the rate of \$100,000 a week. He has distributed \$2,000,000 since June, leaving a balance of \$3,500,000 to be paid. At this rate many of the districts will not receive their share of the fund until late in the winter. The amount of the weekly distribution will not be increased until after the election.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE COLUMBIAN

- 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.
- FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER, JOHN N. GORDON, of Montour township.
- WILLIAM KRICKBAUM of Bloomsburg.
- FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE, JAMES T. FOX, of Catawissa.
- 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. CREAMY, 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.