

THE UNION'S FRIEND.

Richard Cobden Was an Ardent Admirer of Lincoln and His Policy.

No man in England felt a keener interest in the American question than did Richard Cobden. He made no secret of his sympathy with the union. He had been in constant correspondence with Mr. Lincoln, and felt for the many-sided American patriot the deepest affection. Both were engaged in a national and far-reaching struggle, and defeat in America meant another century of tory domination in Great Britain, writes James M. Seovel in Lippincott's.

By a sea-coal fire, late in a November night, Mr. Cobden gave me his opinion of Abraham Lincoln. "This century has produced no man like Lincoln. Here is a man who has risen from manual labor to the presidency of a great people. To me he seems to be the man God has raised up to give courage and enthusiasm to a people unused to the arts of war, fighting what seems to me to be a doubtful battle in the greatest conflict of modern times."

"I like Mr. Lincoln's intense veneration for what is true and good. His conscience and his heart are ruled by his reason."

"I speak of your struggle as doubtful, because Mr. Lincoln will have more to contend against in the hostility of foreign powers than in the shattered and scattered resources of the confederacy."

Mr. Cobden predicted the triumph of our arms, but he died before he had more than a Pisgah view of the promised land.

THE OTHER STORY.

Revelation Made by the Discovery of the Indian Picture of Custer's Massacre.

In Ainslee's Magazine is a very interesting account of some recent discovered picture writing by an Indian who took part in the celebrated Custer massacre. The pictures are noticeable for being the work of a Sioux chief who was a prominent actor in the conflict. The original pictures measured very nearly two feet at each dimension. The first of the two represents the Sioux in their contest with Custer and his men. The prostrate forms of white men are scattered across the base of the drawing. In the right upper corner a soldier is seen falling from his horse to the ground. Directly underneath the characteristic fighting posture of the Indian on horseback is depicted.

Notable features in the picture are the bugles which are seen toward the left lower corner. Only a mind of comprehensive power could recall such petty details in a scene of such excitement and carnage.

The other illustration pictures the dead Sioux after the battle. The differentiation of the figures in their apparel and adornment is not without significance. It is to be supposed that by this means an intelligent Sioux could fix the identity of the slain. The weapons are placed just beyond the grasp of the several figures. It is not an inadequate expression of the powerlessness of the dead.

Creator of England's Sea Power.

Under Cromwell England for the first time felt the power of a strong navy to build up a great nation. It is true that Queen Elizabeth had repelled and destroyed the Spanish fleet; but she assembled her ships only to resist invasion, and her important maneuvers were on the defensive. Cromwell built the first fleet that England had yet seen created for the purpose of crushing her enemies and striking down the oppressors of free religion. Spain, still aiming at universal empire, received her first staggering blow when Cromwell, daring to throw away the traditional policy which England had hugged for four centuries, allied himself with France and made war on Spain. His enemies said then, and for long afterwards, that he destroyed the balance of power in Europe. But Cromwell cared nothing for political maxims when they stood in the pathway of that human liberty of which he was the champion. Holland sent out her fleets more terrible than the old Spanish armada; but Cromwell's generals, acting on sealed orders penned by his own hand, beat the Dutch admirals and sent their ships to the bottom.

Wanted His Horse.

A Scotch farmer, celebrated in his neighborhood for his immense strength and skill in athletic exercises, very frequently had the pleasure of contending with people who came to try their strength against him. Lord D—, a great pugilist amateur, went from London on purpose to fight the athletic Scot. The latter was working in an enclosure at a little distance from his house when the noble lord arrived. His lordship tied his horse to a tree and addressed the farmer. "Friend, I have heard marvelous reports of your skill, and have come a long way to see which of us two is the better wrestler." The Scotchman, without answering, seized the nobleman pitched him over the hedge and then set about working again. When Lord D— got up; "Well," said the farmer, "have you anything to say to me?" "No," replied his lordship, "but perhaps you'd be good enough to throw me my horse."

Tenantless Syllabs Prisons.

A correspondent writes from Lausanne that the district of Lavaux, situated between Lausanne and Vevey, and having a population of 10,000, is at this moment in the proud position of being able to boast that in the several prisons in the district there is not a single prisoner. A white flag floats over every prison in token of this praiseworthy fact, and virtue reigns supreme in the canton of Vaud.

AS FULL AS A GOAT.

The Iowa's Mascot Attends a Wake and Disgraces the American Navy.

The goat of the battleship Iowa succumbed to the temptations of shore leave early one morning recently, and was locked up at the city prison on the charge of "drunk and disorderly," says the San Francisco Chronicle.

In company with three or four jackies from the Iowa the goat had been attending a wake at the undertaking establishment of Carew & English, at Van Ness avenue and Oak street. In the course of the evening his conduct became too boisterous even for a wake.

Officer S. Kain made the arrest, and one of the Iowa jackies who were the companions of the goat's revelry went part way to the station with his disgraced friend, and then at thought of the fun they were all having back at the wake he said to the goat: "Bill, old man, I hope you won't think hard of me if I go back. You're in good hands. Just go along, and I'll join you after a bit."

Thus it happened that the convivial mascot of the warship, stumbling along and bleating occasionally some very unmusical notes, deserted by his messmates in time of heavy weather, was, in the words of the mariner, towed into port with his propeller shaft damaged. After he woke up he was turned over to his friends and taken aboard.

Bill's behavior at the wake is described as having been something remarkable. The services in memory of the dead had lasted through the evening and until two o'clock in the morning. At that hour it was necessary to summon the police to insure the safety of both the living and the dead.

A ZULU BRIDE.

Elaborate Hair Dressing Is the Leading Feature of Her Nuptial Get-Up.

The daughter of a Zulu in comfortable circumstances does not leave her father's kraal without much pomp and many queer rites, which doubtless are held by her people in high estimation. It may be noted, too, that the marriage customs of these dusky Africans are subject to innumerable variations, each tribe having its own peculiarities. Hair-dressing, by the way, is an important feature both to the bride and bridegroom, and the attention paid to the coiffure of the pair would shame the performance of a West end hairdresser who arranges a bride's locks and fastens the orange blossom chaplet. A cone-shaped erection, for instance, is the lawful coiffure of a Zulu wife, and this cannot be legally worn till the marriage rites are duly completed. Save for the all-important one, the head of a Zulu bride is closely shaved, an assagai being used for the purpose; whilst, as soon as a youth is of a marriageable age, his hair is shorn to leave a ring around the scalp, and then liberally besmeared with fat and ochre, without which unguents no Zulu would feel fittingly decorated for his bride. When the bridegroom-elect has been shorn of all his hair save the wool on the crown, which is trained in a circular shape and some four inches in diameter, a ring is sewn to this, of gum and charcoal; in this the Zulu thrusts long snuff spoons, needles and small utility articles, and is very proud of his ring, which is the badge of manhood.—Cassell's Magazine.

YALE'S ANCESTRAL HOME.

The Old Chapel at Bryn Eglwys, Wales, Is Named After "St. Eilhu."

To one spot in North Wales many an American pilgrim wends his way. This is Wrexham, in whose beautiful church lie the bones of Eilhu Yale, who gave both name and benefactions to our honored university. On his tombstone are cut these concise lines:  
Born in America; in Europe bred.  
In Africa traveled and in India wed,  
Where he lived and thrived; at London dead.

It is from this region, says the New York Tribune, that Eilhu Yale's Pilgrim progenitor went forth to New England, and Yales still live at Plasyn-Yale and worship in the transept known as the Yale chapel in the ancient little church of Bryn Eglwys, near Wrexham.

In the body of the church a small congregation of hill farmers, as their fathers before them have done for centuries, worship in the vernacular, and I have often thought what amazement and what strange emotions would stir the breast of a Yale graduate if he could be transported of a sudden across the Atlantic and dropped down some Sunday afternoon into this time battered, weather beaten fane, looking out from its green ridge upon the everlasting hills as the rustic choir were breaking into the "Magnificat": "Fy enaid a fawria ye arglwydd a nu hyspyrd a llesychydd yu Nuw fy Inehawdr."

Sea Water for Street Sprinkling.

The Merchants' association of San Francisco, says the Popular Science Monthly, has been trying the experiment of sprinkling a street with sea water, and finds that such water binds the dirt together between the paving stones, so that when it is dry no loose dust is formed to be raised by the wind; that sea water does not dry so quickly as fresh water, so that it has been claimed that one load of it is equal to three loads of fresh water. The salt water which is deposited on the street absorbs moisture from the air during the night, whereby the street is thoroughly moist during the early morning and has the appearance of being freshly sprinkled.

A Lapland Drink.

Smoked snow water is a favorite drink in Lapland.

SHE HAD "PUSH."

A Young Woman Who Got a Position, While the Other Girl Is Still Unemployed.

There were two young women singers who came to New York not long ago to continue their musical education and also to get church positions to support themselves and pay for their lessons, says the New York Times. The absolute necessity of enterprise and determination in at least making an effort to open every possible door in New York is to be seen in the fortunes of the two. Both were equally anxious for positions and equally in need of them. They were equally attractive girls and equally ladylike, but the one felt that her efforts must be made only through certain conventional channels and the other made an application anywhere she thought there was a possibility of a position, no matter how much it might be above what she felt she could do or below what she hoped to do. Wherever there was a chance of a singer being needed she presented herself, and sang, always with increasing confidence. If she went to the organist of a church and heard through him that a certain man in the congregation was the one upon whose vote a singer came or went she immediately presented herself to the man who would be the one person to help her to accomplish her purpose. She was always ladylike, but she developed that quality called "push." She knew that she must have a position to stay in New York and she got one. Now she is connected with one of the largest churches, while the other girl, who has been in the city a longer time, is still waiting for an opportunity. There may be differences of character which present obstacles, but with the great competition in New York the girl who makes herself heard is the one who succeeds.

THE NEW "GOSPEL SCOUT."

With His Clever Slang He Induced the Slangy Boy to Go to Church.

A small Cleveland boy has a dreadful stock of slang at his tongue's end, and to the great grief and humiliation of his mother, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. A good deal of this slang he learns in the street and some of it he gets from a wicked uncle.

The other day, while out with his sled, he had a bad tumble on the ice and bruised his side quite severely. He isn't too big a boy to be petted by mamma, and he came hustling into the house to get her help and comfort.

He bounced into the parlor, and there sat a kindly-faced gentleman, with big dark eyes and a curling beard, waiting to see the boy's mother.

This is the way the boy described what followed:

"I knew who it was right away, mamma, and I said to him: 'Ain't you th' new Gospel scout to our church?' An' he kind o' smiled an' said: 'You've guessed it, my boy. I'm the new sermon sharp at the brimstone shack around the corner.' Say, mamma, he beats Uncle George clean out o' sight. Uncle George doesn't know no slang as good as that. Then he saw me holdin' my side an' he says: 'What's th' matter? Cracked a slat?' An' say, mamma, he just unbuttoned my jacket an' rubbed the pain away, mos' as quick as you could, an' I think he's the nicest man I ever knew, except papa, of course, an' I told him I'd be sure to come to hear him preach next Sunday."

THE CAT AND ITS MISTRESS.

A Famous Painter of Felines Discovers an Odd Secret—Its Results.

Louis Wain, the famous cat painter, has found out a secret. If a woman possesses a cat and the cat, after being constantly with her, be suddenly removed into a wider society, the characteristics of its mistress in her most intimate life will be developed in the creature, says the Philadelphia Times. If madame be snappy, her pet will scratch and swear; if sulky, pussy will follow sulk. The test is an un failing one. Awful are the possibilities which this unsuspecting gentleman has let loose upon us! No longer will it be possible to hide our secret faults under a bland ora gushing society demeanor. The man who wishes to test his fair one need only present her, under semblance of love, with a baleful gift of a Persian kitten; then, idly, idly biding his time, wait till that fateful bill of fluff shall have come to cat's estate, when he will bribe a maid to abstract the creature from the safe retreat of a cushiony boudoir; he will take it to his rooms; he will tease it and feed it on indigestible viands; and then, when the feline lady very naturally shows resentment, he will decide that her mistress has an undesirable temper, and will promptly break off his engagement.

Moral: Leave puss to the married woman or to the confirmed old maid. The gay young eligibles should bestow their affections upon the dog, who is far too generous to tell tales out of school.

Character in Lips.

The old popular notion that thin and delicately formed lips indicate more spirituality and elevation of character than do thick, coarse lips is controverted in the Paris Bulletin of Anthropology by Dr. A. Bloch, who says he has made a thorough study of the subject of lips from a scientific standpoint. The popular impression, he avers, is based on imagination, and the differences in human lips depend on race distinctions, as do the differences in the size and shape of noses.

The Queen's Piano.

Queen Victoria is the possessor of one of the best-toned pianos in the world—it is a magnificent Georgian, made of Amboyna wood. There are in all 60 pianos in her various palaces.

TUBULAR CHIMES.

The Famous Westminster Chimes Are rung in the Keyney Tower in Hartford.

The clock in the Keyney Memorial tower at Tunnel square has begun to toll the hours, and the tubular chimes which are connected with the clock mark the quarter hours by repeating in measures of four notes the famous "Westminster Chimes."

The set in the Keyney Tower, says the Hartford Courant, is made up of five tubes which hang in a frame suspended by Manila tarred rope, and are struck by hammers operated by clock work. The largest of the five tubes is 5 feet 8 inches in length and 5 inches in diameter, weighs 250 pounds, and is keyed to A natural. This tube is simply for the striking of the hour, and has nothing to do with the production of the chime music. The next smaller of the tubes is four inches shorter and weighs 220 pounds. The key of it is B natural, and it is the heaviest of the chimes. The other three tubes are: E natural, 7 feet 8 inches, 180 pounds; F sharp, 7 feet, 160 pounds, and G sharp, 6 feet 8 inches, 140 pounds.

The tubes are of soft brass and are drawn in the usual manner by hydraulic pressure, the tone being governed by the length, the diameter and thickness of the metal forming the tube. The tone is soft and melodious, and has a radius of about one mile under favorable conditions. The vibrations last for two minutes, whereas the vibrations of the largest bell last for only one minute.

CIGAROLGY.

Some Indications of Character in the Manner of Handling the Weed.

When you see a man grip a cigar between his teeth and hold it fast, careless of whether it burns or not, you can set him down as an aggressive, calculating and exacting, not to say canny, individual.

If a man smokes a cigar deliberately, just enough to keep it lighted, and delights in taking it from his mouth and watch the blue smoke from it curl upward, he is likely to be an easy-going man, good-natured and honest, says an exchange.

There is another fellow who smokes intermittently, takes a puff and then rests, and fumbles his cigar about. He is apt to have little decision of character, and to be easily affected by circumstances. A man may be nervous and fumble his cigar a good bit, and in this event he is a would-be swell, vain and frivolous.

He invariably tilts his cigar upward, while a sensible, level-headed fellow will hold it straight out from his mouth. When you see a man chewing up an unlighted cigar, and twisting it about, he is nervous, but of great tenacity.

A man who cannot keep his cigar alight has a whole-souled disposition. He has a lively nature, is a hail-fellow-well-met, glib of tongue, and usually a good story teller.

THIS CROWNED HEAD IS IRISH.

King O'Keefe I, Though Born in Ireland, Is an American Citizen—His Kingdom.

David B. O'Keefe, king of the small islands Yap, Olla and St. David, which are about 300 miles from Pelew, has had an adventurous career, says the London Leader.

He is by birth an Irishman, by naturalization an American, and is 68 years of age. When he settled at Yap he married a native princess, who is a shrewd woman and rules when he is away.

The islands over which he rules are his by right of discovery and the acquiescence of the native rulers, and may become the cause of complications. He holds them against the rival claims of Spain and Holland. Over his islands he floats the stars and stripes, and on his single trading schooner he flies the union jack.

O'Keefe is known in Hong-Kong as the copra king. He has accumulated an immense fortune in the cocoanut trade, and is a millionaire aside from his claim to the islands. He wishes to sell his territory either to the United States or England.

O'Keefe has complete control over his chiefs, and has suppressed the slave traffic which used to be carried on.

CALIFORNIA TIMBER.

It Is Surprisingly Large as Compared with That Cut on the Gotthar River in Sweden.

The writer, on first visiting timber yards in northern Europe, could not get rid of the impression that the round timber was all eulls or waste, says Engineering Magazine. A raft of logs in the Gotthar river in Sweden was thought to consist of telegraph poles. It happened to be a collection of small timber even for there, and a visit to the Pacific coast of North America, soon after, still further emphasized the enormous difference in the timber resources of the two countries. Soon after arriving in San Francisco there was encountered in the street a squared beam of fir more than 100 feet in length, being hauled to a factory in course of erection. Following this beam to its destination—a woollen factory then being built—it was a matter of astonishment to find all the longitudinal beams, or "stringers," of the same length. This astonishment was increased when the contractor said: "We never bother about dimensions, and just order what we want." A section eight feet in diameter, cut from a redwood tree, completed a new impression of American forest timber.

Experiments on Dead Men.

Experiments to reproduce dead men's features from their skulls are being made in Germany.

Nervous Debility

is often one of the most distressing after-effects of the Grip. It may also be caused by overwork, worry, mental strain or excesses of almost any nature. Whatever the cause, a debilitated nervous system means that the nerves lack nutrition. Feed the nerves and life will renew its joys for you.

The best nerve food, and the most valuable tonic (because it both builds up the blood and strengthens the nerves) is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Hundreds of worn-out, depressed men and women have been made strong-nerved, ambitious, energetic and healthful by this remedy.

Among the well-known men of the newspaper profession is F. J. Lawrence, of 435 Fourth Avenue, Detroit, Mich., who for the past eleven years has been at his desk every day. He says: "At one time I was in such a condition that my physician said I would have nervous prostration; that I would have to stop newspaper work or I would go to pieces if I persisted in doing it, as I was destroying what nerve force I had left. I lost flesh and had a complication of ailments which baffled skillful physicians. An associate recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and I gave them a trial. I can't say that I received any benefit from the first box, but derived very good results from the second. They gave me strength and helped my shattered nerves so that I could get a full night's rest."

"A great deal of pain in the small of the back I attributed to a derangement of the kidneys. For this complaint Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People worked wonders. Soon after I began taking them regularly, the pain ceased, and I felt like a new man."

"I am greatly encouraged from the results of using a few boxes and am confident that the pills will work a complete restoration of my former condition."—From Evening News, Detroit, Mich.

Sold by all druggists or sent, postpaid, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, 6 boxes, \$2.50

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No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.  
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure. Makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. per bottle. All druggists.

Cocoonat shells make excellent fuel, especially as fire-lighters, the enormous amount of oil they contain causing them to take fire at once.

WE GIVE NO REWARDS, an offer of this kind is the meanest of deceptions. Our plan is to give every one a chance to try the merits of Ely's Cream Balm—the original Balm for the cure of Catarrh, Hay Fever, and Cold in the Head, by mailing for 10 cents a trial size to test its curative powers. We mail the 50 cent size also and the druggists keep it. Test it and you are sure to continue the treatment. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., New York.

Reduced Rates to Lancaster

Via Pennsylvania Railroad, account Knights of Golden Eagle Parade.

On account of the parade of the Knights of the Golden Eagle at Lancaster, Pa., May 9, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged to sell excursion tickets, from all stations on its line in the State of Pennsylvania, to Lancaster and return, at rate of SINGLE FARE for the round trip, minimum rate twenty-five cents.

Tickets will be sold on May 8 and 9, good to return until May 10, inclusive, but will not be valid for passage on the Pennsylvania Limited.

A man in a modest position, with a small salary, has one great consolation—he is not constantly surrounded and menaced by cranks and curious people, who want to strike him down or blow him up.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Yeast—"Did you ever take any of those mud baths?"

Crimsonbeak—"Well, I ran for office once."—Yonkers Statesman.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. per box. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Motor-Cab Driver (to Old Lady)—"Cab, mum?" Old Lady—"How dare you stop and ask me such a question? (Indignantly.) As if the likes of me would trust myself in a machine like that, with a big box of dynamites under the seat, as they tell me there is!"

YOUR BEST INTERESTS—"Will be served by making sure of health. It will be a loss of time and money to be stricken with serious illness. Take Hood's Sassaaparilla and purify your blood. In this way all germs of disease will be expelled, sickness and suffering will be avoided, and your health will be preserved. Isn't this a wise course?"

A good many editorials are being written nowadays on "the destiny of Cuba." The destiny of Cuba, in all probability, is to some day be annexed to the United States.

Does Coffee Agree With You?

If not, drink Grain-O—made from pure grains. A lady writes: "The first time I used Grain-O I did not like it but after using it for one week nothing would induce me to go back to coffee. It nourishes and feeds the system. The children can drink it freely with great benefit. It is the strengthening substance of pure grains. Get a package to-day from your grocer. 15c. and 25c."

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*