

# SPARED BY PRESIDENT DOLE

## DEATH SENTENCES OF THE REBEL CHIEFS COMMUTED.

### THIRTY-FIVE YEARS AND \$10,000.

Queen Lil Sentenced to Five Years in Prison and to Pay a Fine of \$5,000—The American and English Ministers Decide They Have no Ground for Interfering—Late News.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 4.—The steamship Australia, which arrived to-day seven days from Honolulu, brought thirteen exiles from the Hawaiian islands, put on board by an official of the republic just before the sailing of the steamer. Only a few have been accused of actual complicity in the recent revolution. The others are mostly British and German citizens, who made themselves ob-



QUEEN LILUOKALANI.

noxious to the republican government by doing too much talking. Among the exiles who became known as supporters of the revolutionary party are Wundenberg, Creighton, Peterson, Rathernil, Brown and Fitzsimmons.

The most important news brought by the steamer was the decision of President Dole and the cabinet commuting to imprisonment for thirty-five years and \$10,000 fine each, the death sentences imposed by court martial upon Wilcox, Seward, Rickard and Gulick, the four leading rebel plotters. This means that there will be no deaths as a result of the recent revolution.

Other sentences are: Thomas Walker, thirty years and a fine of \$5,000; Carl Wideman, thirty years; William Greig, twenty years; Louis Marshall, twenty years. The last two were fined \$10,000. James C. Lane was sentenced to five years and a fine of \$5,000. Samuel Nowlin and Henry Bertleman, two of the leaders, were allowed their liberty, they having given valuable evidence for the government, without which convictions in many cases, could not have been secured. Captain Davies, who landed the arms, was sentenced to ten years and ordered to pay a fine of \$10,000.

Although the ex-queen's sentence has not been made public, the Associated press correspondent was informed by a cabinet officer that she had been sentenced to serve five years in prison and to pay a fine of \$5,000. It is understood that the sentence will not be changed by the president.

February 22 twenty-one rebels were sentenced each to five years at hard labor, but the fines were remitted by President Dole. The punishment fixed was the minimum under the statutes.

The natives have shown no fighting qualities. Of the 700 called out by Nowlin, the military leader of the revolt, only about 125 responded. The revolt was planned by white men, Gulick, Seward and Rickard, the money for the guns was furnished by white men in San Francisco, the vessel which brought them was owned by white men and two half whites were the chief commanders of the insurrection.

Nowlin said before the vessel sailed that he was informed positively by his white Royalist friends that if he could bring a force of natives into town the citizens guard of 500 men would not dare come out and the "missionaries" would yield at once. He believed these statements and acted on them only to discover that the citizens' guard instantly turned out and some 300 more whites joined them.

British Commissioner Hawes notified the British subjects involved in the revolt that he would not help them. Mr. Willis, the American minister, is also disposed to aid the government. The evidence in the treason cases is so clear that he cannot dispute the guilt of the American citizens charged with the crime, but he raised some questions as to the jurisdiction of the military court.

## WORK WILL END MONDAY.

Kansas Senate Refuses to Extend the Time for Consideration of Business. TOPEKA, Kan., March 4.—In the senate to-day Mr. Cooke offered a concurrent resolution to extend the time for the consideration of business from Monday until Wednesday noon. The rules were suspended and the resolution was lost. This closes all business at 12 o'clock Monday, except messages from the governor.

Awful Effects of Whisky. KANSAS CITY, Mo., March 4.—W. W. Pitcher of Independence, while serving as a juror in the circuit court yesterday afternoon, became sick and fainted while listening to doctors describing the effects of whisky on the human stomach and other organs.

## HONDURAS CALLED TO TIME.

A Warship Ordered to Enforce Justice for an American.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—The United States has determined that Honduras must comply with demands for the punishment of the murderer of the American citizen. Diplomatic means having failed, the cruiser Montgomery has left Mobile, Ala., for there to see if the presence of an American man-of-war will not have a wholesome effect upon the Honduras authorities.

The instructions to the commander of the ship are that he shall thoroughly investigate the matter and shall assist the American minister to that republic, Pierce M. K. Young, in obtaining the prosecution of the offenders.

The story of the murder of the American in Honduras, as told by the diplomatic correspondence on the subject is unusually interesting. Some years ago Charles R. Renton, an American, purchased an estate near Brewer's Lagoon, Honduras, a short distance from Trujillo, and lived there until March, 1894, when he was set upon by a number of negroes and Hondurans and killed. Mr. Renton informed the Honduran authorities of the facts in the case and waited for them to arrest and punish the offenders. Patience finally ceased to be a virtue. She thereupon wrote to Secretary Gresham and substantiated her statements with the affidavits of a number of nearby residents and witnesses of the murder. Through Minister Young Secretary Gresham made representations to Honduras that the murderer of Mr. Renton should be punished. Honduras has diplomatically evaded the demands of the United States and the authorities have come to the conclusion that it is about time for the United States to look into the matter.

It is expected that the presence of the Montgomery will have a salutary effect and bring them to their senses. In any event it is the intention of the authorities to secure the punishment of the murderer unless he shall have escaped from Honduras jurisdiction. An indemnity for the murder of the American has already been demanded and Minister Young will press this claim when the Montgomery reaches Trujillo.

## MISSOURI SOLONS BITTER.

Speaker Fussell and Rothwell Turn a Joke Into Wrathfulness.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., March 4.—Mr. Rothwell of Randolph precipitated a sensational debate in the house just before noon to-day by introducing a bill to appropriate \$50,000 to erect a silver bust of Chancrey I. Filley in Ephraim's "eagle nest" and providing that Joseph T. Tatum, Fred W. Mott and Abe Slupsky should constitute a committee to place the bust in place. The statue was to represent Filley in the act of extending forgiveness to John H. Rothwell, Major Bittinger and Bud Hainstain for eliminating him from the campaign of 1892.

The bill was offered as a joke, but Speaker Russell rose in wrath to defend Filley and declared, before the bill had been read, that the member from Randolph had violated the privileges of the floor and insulted the members of the house.

As soon as Mr. Russell closed Mr. Rothwell said that it was not the first time the speaker has taken the floor to pour out the vials of his vicious wrath, but it was the first time he had slunk like a dishonest cur to his kennel, refusing to let members interrogate him.

The Filleyites were red hot, and following the lead of Russell made every effort to prevent any comment on the bill. Eventually 300 copies of bill were ordered printed.

## ISMAIL PASHA DEAD.

Egypt's Deposed Khedive Passes Away in Constantinople.

CAIRO, March 4.—Ismail Pasha died in Constantinople to-day. Ismail was the son of Viceroy Ibrahim Pasha by a Circassian woman, was born at Cairo December 31, 1830, and succeeded to Egyptian power in January, 1863. He was an ambitious ruler and it was his aim to make Egypt a powerful kingdom and to secure it in perpetuity for his own descendants.

In June, 1879, he was requested to resign by his suzerain, the sultan of Turkey, acting under the pressure of England. Having once interfered, France and England were forced to continue their policy of interference and the end came in the Anglo-Egyptian war. The khedive was deposed and went into exile. During these fifteen intervening years he lived in London, Paris, Naples and Constantinople.

He almost rebuilt Cairo during his reign and did much for Alexandria aside from the breakwater. During the civil war in America he acquired considerable wealth by cultivating cotton, but his money went with the rest, and Egypt still feels the burden of the indebtedness which he placed upon her.

## THE LAST LONG SESSION ON

No Adjournment of the Senate Until the Final Close Monday Noon.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—The senate entered upon its final session to-day with the prospect of sitting continuously until Monday noon, it being agreed that consideration of conference reports on appropriation and other bills will necessitate a Sunday session, as there would not be sufficient time before adjournment Monday at noon to give them a definite consideration.

## Gold Property Attached.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., March 4.—Attachments against all the property of the late Jay Gould have been filed here by the Soldiers' Orphans home of St. Louis on behalf of the bondholders of the Kansas and Pacific railroad. The amount claimed is \$11,000.

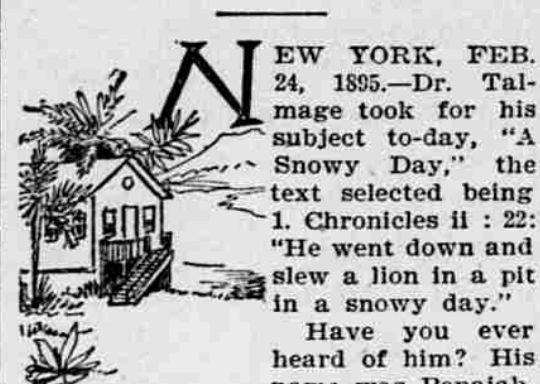
## Professor Blackie at Rest.

LONDON, March 4.—Professor John Stuart Blackie, the eminent author and Greek and Latin scholar, is dead at the age of 86 years.

## THE TALMAGESERMON

### HEROES AND HEROISM OF THE BIBLE'S TIME.

The Story of Benaiah and the Lions— "He Went Down and Slew a Lion in a Pit on a Snowy Day"—Chronicle 4: 12.



NEW YORK, FEB. 24, 1895.—Dr. Talmage took for his subject to-day, "A Snowy Day," the text selected being 1 Chronicles 11: 22: "He went down and slew a lion in a pit on a snowy day."

Have you ever heard of him? His name was Benaiah. He was a man of stout muscle and of great avoirdupois. His father was a hero, and he inherited prowess. He was athletic and there was iron in his blood, and the strongest bone in his body was back bone. He is known for other wonders besides that of the text. An Egyptian five cubits in stature, or about seven feet nine inches high, was moving around in braggadoocio and flourishing a great spear, careless as to whom he killed, and Benaiah of my text, with nothing but a walking stick came upon him, snatched the spear from the Egyptian, and with one thrust of its sharp edge, put an end to the blatant bully, which makes us think of the story in our Greek lesson too hard for us if the smarter boy on the same bench had not helped us out with it, in which Horatus the Macedonian, and Dioxiippus the Athenian, fought in the presence of Alexander; the Macedonian armed with shield and sword and javelin, and the Athenian with nothing but a club. The Macedonian hurled the javelin, but the Athenian successfully dodged it, and the Macedonian lifted the spear, but the Athenian with the club broke it, and the Macedonian drew the sword, but the Athenian tripped him up before he could strike with it, and then the Athenian with his club would have beaten the life out of the Macedonian, fallen among his useless weapons, if Alexander had not commanded, "Stop! Stop!" But Benaiah of the text is about to do something that will eclipse even that. There is trouble in all the neighborhood. Lambs are carried off in the night, and children venturing only a little way from their father's house are found mangled and dead. The fact is, the land was infested with lions, and few people dared meet one of these grizzly beasts, much less corner or attack it, one morning a footstep of a lion was tracked in the snow. It had been out on its devouring errand through the darkness, but at last it is found by the impression of four paws on the white surface of the ground, which way the wild beast came, and which way it had gone. Perilous undertaking; but Benaiah, the hero of the text, armed himself with such weapons as those early days afforded, gunpowder having been invented in a far subsequent century by the German monk, Bethold Schwartz. Therefore, without gun or any kind of firearm, Benaiah of the text no doubt depended on the sharp steel edge for his own defense and the slaughter of the lion as he followed the track through the snow. It may have been a knife; but what Benaiah lacks in weapon he will make up in strength of arm and skill of stroke. But where is the lion? We must not get off his track in the snow. The land has many cisterns, or pits, for catching rain, the rainfall being very scarce at certain seasons, and hence these cisterns, or reservoirs, are dug here, and there, and yonder. Lions have an instinct which seems to tell them when they are pursued, and this dread monster of which I speak, retreats into one of these cisterns which happened to be free of water, and is there panting from the long run, and licking its jaws after a repast of human flesh, and after quaffing the red vintage of human blood.

Benaiah is all alert, and comes cautiously on toward the hiding place of this terror of the fields. Coming to the verge of the pit, he looks down at the lion, and the lion looks up at him. What a moment it was when their eyes clashed! But while a modern Du Chailu, Gordon Cumming or Sir Samuel Baker, or David Livingston would have just brought the gun to the shoulder, and held the eye against the barrel, and blazed away into the depths, and finished the beast, Benaiah, with only the old time weapon, can do nothing until he gets on a level with the beast, and so he jumps into the pit, and the lion with chining teeth of rage, and claws lifted to tear to shreds the last vestige of human life, springs for the man, while Benaiah springs for the beast. But the quick stroke of the steel edge flashed again, and again, and again, until the snow was no longer white, and the right foot of triumphant Benaiah is half covered with the tawny mane of the slain horror of Palestine.

Now you see how emphatic, and tragic, and tremendous are the words of my text: "He went down and slew a lion in a pit on a snowy day." Why put that in the Bible? Why put it twice in the Bible, once in the book of Samuel, and here in the book of Chronicles? Oh the practical lessons are so many for you and for me. What a cheer in this subject for all those of you who are in conjunction of hostile circumstances. Three things were against Benaiah of my text in the moment of combat, the snow that impeded his movements, the pit that environed him in a small space, and the lion with open jaws and uplifted paw. And yet I hear the shot of Benaiah's victory. Oh, men and women of three troubles. You say, "I could stand one, and I think I could stand two; but three are at least one too many."

There is a man in business perplexity, and who has sickness in his family, and old age is coming on. Three troubles; a lion, a pit and snowy day. There is a good woman with failing health, and a dissipated husband, and a wayward boy—three troubles! There is a young man, salary cut down, bad cough, frowning future—three troubles! There is a maiden with difficult school lessons she can not get, a face that is not as attractive as some of her schoolmates, a prospect that through hard times she must quit school before she graduates—three troubles! There is an author, his manu-

script rejected, his power of origination in decadence, a numbness in forefinger and thumb, which threatens paralysis—three troubles! There is a reporter of fine taste sent to report a pugilism instead of an oratorio, the copy he hands in is rejected because the paper is full, a mother to support on small income—three troubles! I could march right off the seats, and across this platform, if they would come at my call, five hundred people with three troubles. This is the opportunity to play the hero or the heroine, not on a small stage with a few hundred people to clap their approval, but with all the galleries of heaven filled with sympathetic and applauding spectators, for we are "surrounded by a great cloud of witnesses." My brother, my sister, my father, my mother, what a chance you have! While you are in the struggle, if you only have the grace of Christ to listen, a voice parts the heavens, saying, "My grace is sufficient for thee;" "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth;" "You shall be more than conquerors." And that reminds me of a letter on my table written by some one whom I suppose to be at this moment present, saying: "My dear, dear Doctor: You will please pardon the writer for asking that at some time when you feel like it, you kindly preach from the 30th psalm, 5th verse: 'Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning;' and much obliged to you town business man." So to all down town business men, and to all up town business men, I say, if you have on hand goods that you can not sell, and debtors who will not, or can not, pay, and you are also suffering from uncertainty as to what the imbecile American congress will do about the tariff, you have three troubles, and enough to bring you within the range of the consolation of my text, where you find the triumph of Benaiah over a lion, and a pit, and a snowy day. If you have only one trouble, I can not spend any time with you to-day. You must have at least three, and then remember how many have triumphed over such a triad of misfortune. Paul had three troubles: Sanhedrin denouncing him—that was one great trouble; physical infirmity, which he called "a thorn in the flesh," and although we know not what the thorn was, we do know from the figure he used that it must have been something that stuck him—that was the second trouble; approaching martyrdom—that made the three troubles. Yet, hear what he says: "If I had only one misfortune, I could stand that; but three are two too many." No; I misinterpret. He says, "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; poor, yet rich; many things, having nothing, yet possessing all things." Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

David had three troubles; a bad boy, a temptation to dissoluteness, and a detraction. What does he say? "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble. Therefore, will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be cast into the midst of the sea."

John Wesley had three troubles: Defamation by mobs; domestic infelicity; and ailing sermons preached, and more miles traveled than almost any man of his time. What does he say? "The best of all is, God is with us." And when his poet brother, Charles Wesley, said to him, "Brother John, if the Lord were to give me wings, I'd fly." John's reply was, "Brother Charles, if the Lord told me to fly, I'd do it, and leave him to find the wings."

George Whitefield had three troubles: Rejection from the pulpits of England because he was too dramatic—that was one trouble; strabismus, or the crossing of his eyes that subjected him to the caricature of all the small wits of the day; vermin and dead animals thrown at him while he preached on the commons—that made three troubles. Nevertheless his sermons were so buoyant that a little child dying soon after hearing him preach said in the intervals of pain, "Let me go to Mr. Whitefield's God." Oh, I am so glad that Benaiah of my text was not the only one who triumphed over a lion in a pit on a snowy day.

Notice in my text a victory over bad weather. It was a snowy day, when one's vitality is at a low ebb, and the spirits are naturally depressed, and one does not feel like undertaking a great enterprise when Benaiah rubs his hands together to warm them by extra friction, or thrashes his arms around him to revive circulation of the blood, and then goes at the lion, which was all the more fierce and ravenous because of the sharp weather. Inspiration here admits atmospheric hindrance. The snowy day at Valley Forge well nigh put an end to the struggle for American independence. The snowy day demolished Napoleon's army on the way from Moscow. The inclemency of January and February weather has some years bankrupted thousands of merchants. Long suspension of stormy Sabbaths has crippled innumerable churches. Lighthouses veiled by the snow on many a coast have failed to warn off from the rocks the doomed frigate. Tens of thousands of Christians of nervous temperament by the depression of a snowy day almost despair of reaching heaven. Yet, in that style of weather Benaiah of the text achieved his most celebrated victory; and let us by the grace of God become victor over influences atmospheric. If we are happy only when the wind blows from the clear north-west, and the thermometer is above freezing point, and the sky is an inverted blue cup of sunshine poured all over us, it is a religion 95 per cent off.

Thank God there are Christians, who, though their whole life through sickness has been a snowy day, have killed every lion of despondency that dared to put its cruel paw against their suffering pillow. It was a snowy day when the pilgrim fathers set foot, not on a bank of flowers, but on the cold New England rock, and from a ship that might have been more appropriately called after a December hurricane than after a "May-flower," they took possession of this great continent. And amid more chilly worldly circumstances many a good man or a good woman has taken possession of a whole continent of spiritual satisfaction, valleys of peace, and rivers of gladness, and mountains of joy. Christ landed in our world not in the month of May, but in the stormy month of December, to show us that we might have Christ in winter weather, and on a snowy day.

Notice everything down in the pit that snowy day depended upon Benaiah's weapon. There was as much strength in one muscle of that lion as in all the muscles of both arms of Benaiah. It is the strongest of beasts, and has been known to carry off an ox. Its tongue is so rough that it acts as a rasp tearing off the flesh it licks. The two great canines at each side of the mouth make escape impossible for anything it has once seized. Yet Benaiah puts his heel on the neck of this "king of beasts." Was it a dagger? Was it a javelin? Was it a knife? I can not tell, but everything depended upon it. But for that, Benaiah's body under one crunch of the monster would have been left limp and tumbled in the snow. And when you and I go into the fight with temptation, if we have not the right kind of weapon, instead of our slaying the lion, the lion will slay us. The sword of the Spirit! Nothing in earth or hell can stand before that. Victory with that, or no victory at all. By that I mean prayer to God, confounding in his rescuing power, saving grace, Almighty deliverance. I do not care what you call it; I call it "Sword of the Spirit." And if the lions of all the jungles of perdition should at once spring upon your soul, by that weapon of heavenly metal you can thrust them back, and cut them down, and stab them through, and leave them powerless at your feet. Your good resolution wielded against the powers which assault you is a toy pistol against an Armstrong gun; is a pen knife held out against the brandished sabres of a Heintzelman's cavalry charge. Go in to the fight against sin on your own strength, and the result will be the hot breath of the lion in your blanched face, and his front paws, one on each lung. Alas! for the man not fully armed, down in the pit, on a snowy day, and before him a lion.

All my hearers and readers have a big fight of some sort on hand, but the biggest and the wrathfullest lion you have to fight is what the Bible calls "The roaring lion, who walketh about, seeking whom he may devour." Now, you have never seen a real lion unless you have seen him in India or Africa, just after capture. Long caging breaks his spirit, and the constant presence of human beings tames him. But you ought to see him spring against the iron bars in the zoological gardens of Calcutta, and hear him roar for the prey. It makes one's blood curdle, and you shrink back, although you know there is no peril. Plenty of lions in olden time. Six hundred of them were slaughtered on one occasion in the presence of Pompey in the Roman amphitheater. Lions came out and destroyed the camels which carried the baggage of Xerxes' army. In Bible times there were so many lions that they are frequently alluded to in the scriptures. Joel the prophet, describes the "check and the lion," and Isaiah mentions the attractions of heaven that "no lion shall be there;" and Amos speaks of a shepherd taking a lamb's ear out of the mouth of a lion; and Solomon describes the righteous as "bold as a lion;" and Daniel was a great lion tamer; and David, and Jeremiah, the St. John often speak of this creature.

Well, it will be better than that when some of you are seen entering the harbor of heaven. You have had a rough voyage—no mistake about that. Snowy day after snowy day. Again and again the machinery of health and courage broke down, and the waves of temptation have swept clear over the hurricane deck, so that you were often compelled to say, "All thy waves and thy billows have gone over me," and you were down in the trough of that sea, and down in the trough of the other sea, and many despaired of your safe arrival. But the great Pilot, not one who must come off from some other craft, but the one who walked storm-swept Gallee, and now walks the wintry Atlantic, comes on board, and heads you for the haven, when no sooner have you passed the narrows of death than you find all the banks lined with immortal celebrating your arrival; and while some break off palm branches from the banks and wave them, those on the other side will chant, "There shall be no more sea;" and those standing on the other side will chant, "These are they which came out of great tribulation, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." Off of the stormy sea into the smooth harbor. Out of leonine struggle in the pit, to guidance by the lamb, who shall lead you to living fountains of water. Out of the snowy day of earthly severities into the gardens of everlasting flora, and into orchards of eternal fruitage, the fall of their white blossoms the only snow in heaven.

## New York Types.

Dudes we have, but not in such amusing numbers as London, nor nearly so large a proportion of those elder lilies-of-the-pavement whose scientific name is "mis-about-town," all blooming precisely alike from the curve of their boot-tips to the minutest shaping of their collars and the tenor of their speech; and the beautifully attired, beautifully self-satisfied, beautifully vacuous-looking old gentlemen who decorate the club windows and parkways of London are present with us, only in rare examples. Again, clerical type make default almost as wholly as do military types; and with all our variety in feminine types, the dowager simply lives among us. To be a true dowager, not only age and social experience are needed, but social devoutness and an ingrained fine assumption of great social power; so for this type we shall have to wait until the generation now entering middle life sees its grandchildren growing into manhood.—"People in New York," by Mrs. M. G. Van Rensselaer in the February Century.

## How to Spell Mesaba.

In a group of Cleveland and Duluth people interested in iron mining at the Grand Pacific yesterday the talk was about the development of the Mesaba range. "How is 'Mesaba' spelled now?" asked a Cleveland man. "There was an all-around laugh." "The fashion this winter is 'Mis-saba,'" the president of a Duluth railroad replied. "We have adopted it on our line."

"I don't know how the official spelling is," replied another railroadier. "The name of our station is spelled 'Mesaba,' and the name of our steamer is 'Masaba.' On the charts the name is 'Masabi.' Then there are 'Messaba,' 'Messabi,' and 'Mesaba,' all in use on official documents through that region. I guess it is the only word in the language which can be spelled in all possible ways to get the sound and have every one right. It is an Indian word, and I suppose in a few years one way of spelling it will come into general use and be accepted as correct. I presume our forefathers had the same trouble with many Indian names which now go under one recognized spelling."

## AN ALPENA MIRACLE.

### MRS. JAS. M. TODD OF LONG RAPIDS DISCARDS CRUTCHES.

In an Interview with a Reporter She Reviews Her Experience and Tells the Real Cause of the Miracle.

From Alpena, Michigan, Argus. We have long known Mrs. Jas. M. Todd of Long Rapids, Alpena County, Mich. She has been a sad cripple. Many of her friends know the story of her recovery; for the benefit of those who do not we publish it to-day.

Eight years ago she was taken with nervous prostration, and in a few months with muscular and inflammatory rheumatism. It affected her heart, then her head. Her feet being so swollen she could wear nothing on them; her hands were drawn all out of shape. Her eyes were swollen shut more than half the time, her knee joints terribly swollen and for eighteen months she had to be held up to be dressed. One limb became entirely helpless, and the skin was so cracked that it would bleed. During these eight years she had been treated by a score of physicians, and has also spent much time at Ann Arbor under best medical advice. At last her trouble was brought on by hard work and that medicine would not cure, and that rest was the only thing which would ease her. After going to live with her daughter she became entirely helpless and could not even raise her arms to cover herself at night. The interesting part of the story follows in her own words:

"I was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and at last did so. In three days after I commenced taking Pink Pills I could sit up and dress myself, and after using them six weeks I went home and commenced working. I continued taking the pills until now I begin to forget my crutches and can go up and down steps without aid. I am truly a living wonder.

"Now, if I can say anything to induce those who have suffered as I have to try Pink Pills, I shall gladly do so. If other like sufferers will try Pink Pills according to directions, they will have reason to thank God for creating men who are able to conquer that terrible disease, rheumatism. I have in my own neighborhood recommended Pink Pills for the after effects of la grippe, and weak women with impure blood, and with good results."

"Mrs. Todd is very strong in her faith in the curative powers of Pink Pills, and says they have brought a poor, helpless cripple back to do her own milking, churning, washing, sewing, knitting and in fact about all of her household duties."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50c per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

## Announcing the Engagement.

An engagement should be announced first by the family of the bride-elect, writes Mrs. Burton Harrison in the March Ladies' Home Journal. This is done either verbally or informally to friends, or by note to those whom it is desired shall receive early information. The man may at the same time write to those of his friends whom he desires to have share in his happiness and whom the girl's family could not so well reach. Churlish, indeed, would the spirit to withhold interest in a new engagement, and the telling of it by the principals almost always inspires a kindly feeling for them in those told. Lovers have, perhaps, the best-founded claim to thinking themselves of first interest to a community of any class of people, and are quite entitled to assume all the honors and privileges of the situation.

Several articles which are an outcome of Julian Falpi's voyage to China, undertaken in the interests of Harper's Magazine and Harper's Weekly, will be published in the Magazine during the summer months. The first of the series will be entitled "House-boating in China, and will appear in the June Harper's. In all there will be three articles or more, amply and beautifully illustrated from drawings by C. D. Welton, who accompanied Mr. Falpi to the interesting points in China which are described.

## An Axiom.

"Fancy" compliments is all right in dah place," said Uncle Eben, "but folks hab moah need hab shovlin beautiful snow dan dey hab foh recitin ob it."—Washington Star.

## Winter Tourist Tickets Via the Wabash

Are now on sale to all the winter resorts of the South, good returning until June 1st, '95. ALSO HARVEST EXCURSION TICKETS to all points south on excursion dates. In addition to above, Railroad and Steamship tickets to all points in the UNITED STATES and EXCOURT at lowest rates. For rates, tickets, excursion dates and full information or a copy of the Home Seekers Guide, call at Wabash Office, 1502 Farnam street, or write

G. N. CLAYTON, N. W. P. Agt., Omaha, Neb.

Harper's Bazar for February 23d contains a piquant little play, or rather a dialogue, called "The Oral Method," in which a learned professor, who is absent-minded and deficient in small talk, receives some valuable instruction in the art of conversation. The Paris letter, which carried on the Gasconne last week, presents a double budget of the latest political and literary gossip, together with such fashions as the off-season affords. A front-page drawing by Sandez from a Worth model of a demi-season gown is significant as an indication of what we may expect when spring fashions are more fully decided than they are at present.

## Homes for the Homeless.

The opening of two Indian Reservations in Northern Utah to settlers opens up over three and one-half million acres of fine agricultural and stock raising land for home seekers. The Uinta and Uncompahgre Reservations are reached by the only direct route, the Union Pacific System, via Echo and Park City. E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A., U. P. System, Omaha, Neb.

## Woman is the Power.

Men are only leaders from outward appearances; close scrutiny will almost invariably reveal a woman's power, a woman's encouragement, a woman's love behind them. She is the power of the world to-day. As she points, so events will tend—not as a leader herself, but as a creator of leaders. Let her shape sentiment; men will see to it that her sentiment is known, adopted and recognized. The literature, the dramatic art of the world is hers; in her hands, too, rests the surest power to uplift man from moral degradation and intemperate principles.