

SAILORS ASSAULTED.

TWO AMERICAN SEAMEN CUT TO PIECES.

The Dastardly Act Charged Up to Brazilian Soldiers—Two Sailors Dead and One Not Expected to Recover—The Trouble Was Over Women—Brazilian Government Officials Take the Matter Up at Once for Investigation.

Killed in Brazil.
Boston, Mass., March 30.—The Maine schooner Isaac K. Stetson has arrived from Brazil and Cuba, with a cargo of sugar. The captain is C. F. Trask, the first mate is J. E. Winslow and the crew consists of five men.
While at St. Catherine, Brazil, the members of the crew then with the vessel were set upon by Brazilian soldiers and so badly cut that two sailors died and one was left in the hospital there who was not expected to recover. The fourth received one stab in the back, but it was slight and he came along with the Stetson. The affair occurred Dec. 16. Fred Jensen, a Dane, Ingal Ranschott, Charles Johnson and Nels Johnson, Norwegian, obtained permission to go ashore. Word came that night to Mate Winslow that his men had got into a fight and an investigation found the man in a badly used-up condition.
Ranschott, Charles Johnson and Jensen were terribly injured. The former having eight wounds, while the others each had five or six. Ranschott and Johnson died soon after being found. Nels Johnson had only one cut, that in the back. According to the story, the men fell in with some girls and were talking with them when a party of soldiers came along and ordered them away. One word led to another, when the soldiers drew their daggers and fell upon the sailors, who were unarmed, and made short work of them.
Capt. Trask saw the American consul and he notified the American minister at Rio. The Brazilian government officials took the matter up at once. It is understood that some of the soldiers had been found, but it could not be verified before the schooner sailed.

MORE TALK OF WAR.

England and France Growing Over Africa.

London, March 30.—The ministerial statement in the house of commons last night that the British government regarded the dispatch of French expedition to the Niger country as an unfriendly act, created a profound sensation. The statement is credited by some of the members as a menace to France and almost a declaration of war, and it is felt that such a tone would not be adopted by the government unless military representations had failed of the desired effect. It was suggested that Lord Rosebery relies on the influence of Russia being cast against France should it adopt an aggressive line; but others believe that the effect of the new balance of power in Europe would be that Russia and Germany would stand by while Great Britain and France fought an exhausting war.
The Royal Niger company recently complained to the British government that two French exploring expeditions had invaded territory in the Upper Nile Valley that is under British protection. The French official press contends that there was no invasion, the expeditions having been sent merely to ascertain boundaries, etc. An acrimonious discussion of the matter ensued between the French and English press. The question came before the house of commons when Sir Edward Grey warned the house against placing credence in mere rumors. He counseled waiting for an explanation from France, because any such advance as that complained of by the Royal Niger company would be an unfriendly act, and he added, it was well known to France that Great Britain would so regard it.

UPRISING IN NICARAGUA.

Was Quickly Subdued, But Is Considered the Forerunner of a Revolution
Managua, Nicaragua, March 30.—An uprising is reported from Granada in which 100 citizens and 50 soldiers were engaged. It was subdued by the loyal section of the garrison and the police without much bloodshed. This is considered a premonitory symptom of a revolution.

London, March 29.—No communication have been exchanged recently between Great Britain and Venezuela on the frontier question. Great Britain has given no assurance that there will be no further trespassing by Venezuelan territory. Great Britain will recognize only the Schomburgk line as the frontier.

England Will Ask Spain to Settle.

Baltimore, Md., March 30.—Capt. Seagrave, the British consul at this port, held a formal investigation on the killing of Seaman John Lewis of the steamship Laurestina. Capt. Gavin and several of the crew of the vessel were witnesses. Their testimony was taken and copies will be forwarded to the British government after which a demand for an indemnity from Spain for the dead sailor's parents will undoubtedly be made.

Strikers Burn Non-Union Men's Hotel.

St. Louis, Mo., March 30.—A boarding house in East St. Louis, in which were quartered a number of non-union men who were working for the Tudor iron works, burned yesterday morning at 3 o'clock. Last evening a deputy marshal reached the scene in response to a request from the officials of the iron works, who claimed the union strikers set fire to the building. No warrants have been sworn out, and no confirmation of the iron works officials' suspicions has manifested itself.

GET A HOT RECEPTION.

Desperadoes Attempt to Hold Up Bragg's Station, I. T.

Fort Smith, Ark., March 30.—Early yesterday morning three desperadoes—Sam McWilliams, alias Verdigris Kid, George Sanders, and Sam Butler—rode into the town of Bragg's Station, I. T., and announced that they proposed to hold up the town. A fight between the desperadoes and the citizens ensued, in which McWilliams and Sanders were killed. Butler escaped after being wounded. The son of the station agent, Mr. Morris, was also dangerously injured. The bodies were brought here.

EVIDENCE AGAINST TAYLORS.

Trial for the Murder of the Meeks Family at Carrollton, Mo.

Carrollton, Mo., March 30.—The trial of the Taylor brothers for the murder of the Meeks family was resumed yesterday. The most damaging testimony was that of Mrs. John Carter, to whose husband Nellie went the morning after the murder and told the story of the murder. J. C. Smith, the captor of the Taylors, was also examined and said the Taylors admitted going to Milan the night of the murder and spiriting the Meeks family away, but said they left the family at a point near Browning and some one else killed them for their money. A number of witnesses were placed on the stand who testified that W. P. Taylor had said at several different times regarding Gus Meeks that the brothers intended to kill him.

To Vote On It the Second Time.
Madison, Wis., March 30.—In the senate yesterday the resolution to submit to the people for a second time the constitutional amendment allowing cities to adopt special charters was passed. Senator Bashford's bill limiting railroad rates and providing transferable mileage books was made a special order for to-day. The assembly passed the bill repealing the famous Ludwig law passed in 1891, which gave the wishes of parents and friends consideration in the commitment of dependent children. The bill has been bitterly fought by the Catholics of Milwaukee county, who maintain schools to which Catholic children are sent in lieu of sending them to the state school at Sparta.

Many Faith Curists Will Be There.
Kansas City, Mo., March 30.—The Christian scientists of Kansas City will make the trial of Mrs. A. J. Bald an occasion for a general turnout of their followers. They have prevailed on Police Judge Jones to try the case in spacious quarters, where 2,000 or more of the scientists can be accommodated and the case will be tried in one of the divisions of the County court. The trial has been postponed by agreement until Saturday, April 6.

Topper Still in Office.
Toronto, Ont., March 30.—The Toronto World says that it has good reasons for believing that Sir Charles Topper will retain his portfolio as minister of justice. If this proves true, and the World is generally well informed politically, it shows that the premier has succeeded in patching up a truce for the present at least. The Manitoba government organ, gives strong denial to the whole story of his resignation.

Paris Award Will Rule.
London, March 30.—In regard to the published statement that Canada has urged Great Britain not to further paralyze British industry by assenting to the enforcement of the Behring Sea regulations of 1895, it is officially learned that whatever Canada may desire, the decision of the Paris arbitration will be strictly adhered to during the ensuing season, and any side issue will not be allowed to effect that decision.

Florence Blythe's Cousin Dies.
Utica, N. Y., March 30.—Humphrey Hughes, a nephew of Blythe, the California millionaire, is dead at Frankfort, Herkimer county. He was a workman on the West Shore road and his death resulted from injuries received in an accident a year ago. He spent considerable money in attempting to secure recognition as an heir to the Blythe estate, which was finally awarded to his cousin, Miss Florence Blythe.

Result of His New Trial, Death.
St. Joseph, Mo., March 30.—Thomas Punshon, an Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe engineer, was found guilty of murdering his wife by shooting her in a carriage one night a year ago. The defense claimed Mrs. Punshon killed herself. Punshon was once convicted and sentenced to prison for twenty-one years. He obtained a new trial and will now be hanged.

Accidentally Kills His Wife.
Galveston, Texas, March 30.—At Lamarque, about fourteen miles west of here, Thomas Lohman, a farmer, accidentally shot and fatally wounded his wife with a double-barreled shotgun. He was returning from a hunt, when the weapon was discharged, both barrels taking effect in the woman's thigh.

Says Cuba Will Be Ruined.
Tampa, Fla., March 30.—A Cuban planter of vast estates says the Cuban revolution means the ruin of the island, as there are no influential men at the head of it. He predicts a dismal fall in four months. There are now 12,000 Spanish regulars and 20,000 volunteers on the island.

State Official Arrested.
Carson, Nev., March 30.—Reinhold Sadler, lieutenant-governor of the state, was yesterday arrested in Eschka county on a charge of embezzlement. The charges were preferred by a stage driver in Sadler's employ, who says that he held back money he had drawn from the government. Sadler is under bonds.

Each Faction Accused of Arson.
Omaha, Neb., March 30.—The burning of St. Paul's Polish church at Sheely Wednesday night has by no means settled the church fight which has entangled this section for five years. Bishop Scannell's faction is accused with starting the fire by Priest Karmin, who returns the compliment by accusing the priest and his friends with the deed.

It is claimed by a musical journal in Italy that vocal capacity disappears in families where meat is eaten. Butchers will not agree to this.

Condition of Canadian Cattle.
London, March 30.—Herbert Gardner, president of the board of agriculture, yesterday said the government had taken steps to obtain copies of the veterinary surgeon's reports of alleged cases of pleuro-pneumonia in Canadian cattle landed in Belgium, but so far they had been unable to obtain them.

Miss Thill's Body Comes West.
New York, March 30.—The body of Miss Amy Thill, the actress, who was murdered Wednesday morning by John A. Bl. 'ow, was last night taken to her mother's home in Minneapolis, Minn.

ACUTE DYSPEPSIA.

SYMPATHETIC HEART DISEASE OFTEN ATTENDS IT.

The Modern Treatment Consists in Removing the Cause.
From Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Republican.
Mrs. V. Curley who has resided in Clarence, Iowa, for the past twenty-two years, tells an interesting story of what she considers a rescue from premature death. Her narrative follows:
"For ten years prior to 1894, I was a constant sufferer from acute stomach trouble. I had all the manifold symptoms of acute dyspepsia, and at times other troubles were present in complication—I did not know what it was to enjoy a meal. No matter how careful I might be as to the quality, quantity and preparation of my food, I was dependent almost always. I was despondent and blue. Almost to the point of insanity at times, and would have been glad to die. Often and often I could not sleep. Sympathetic heart trouble set in and time and again I was obliged to call a doctor in the night to relieve sudden attacks of suffocation which would come on without a moment's warning.
My troubles increased as time wore on and I spent large sums in doctor bills, being compelled to have medical attendants almost constantly. During 1892 and 1893, it was impossible for me to retain food, and water brashes plagued me. I was reduced to a skeleton. A consultation of physicians was unable to determine just what did all me. The doctors gave up as their opinion that the probable trouble was ulceration of the coats of the stomach and held out no hope of recovery. One doctor said, "All I can do to relieve your suffering is by the use of opium."
About this time a friend of mine, Mrs. S. W. Williams of Iowa, told me about the case of Mrs. Thurston of Oxford Junction, Iowa. This lady said she had been afflicted much the same as I had. She had consulted several physicians without relief, and had gone to Davenport for treatment. Giving up all hope of recovery, she was persuaded by a friend to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The result was almost magical.
I was led to try them from her experience, and before many months I felt better than I had for a dozen years. I am now in excellent health, and if through some error of diet I feel badly, this splendid remedy sets me right again. I have regained my strength and am once more in my usual flesh. I sleep well and can eat without distress. I have no doubt that I owe my recovery to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.
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 the largest druggists or by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, \$2.50—by addressing Dr. Williams' six boxes for \$2.50.

Rehearsing Fits.
Crossing City Hall park one day a New York Sun reporter saw an Italian boy suddenly fall flat on his back on the pavement. He was in a company of stallions kept by his side, some slapping the palms of his hands, some rubbing his face. They were all laughing very much, and after a minute or two of this work the boy rose and in two or three minutes repeated the game, this time all being serious, especially so when they noticed that the same man who had fallen was now on his feet.
The boys who were doing the slapping and rubbing looked out from under their tangled hair and grinned at the reporter, a little at first, and then became serious again.

"What is the game?" the reporter asked a newsboy who was also watching.
"Dem kids is pract'cin a fake," he replied.
"A fake?"
"Sure, having fits 't work guys. Any old guy takes pity on a kid wid de fits and gives him a nickel. See?"

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., carrying on business as a firm of Toledo, Ohio, and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that can not be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

Table Talk for April proves all that is claimed for it in that it is the house-keeper's and homemaker's help on all culinary and household topics. This issue opens with an article on the "Etiquette of the Spring Season" by Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood, the well-known authority on such subjects, and is followed by an article on the "Peanut" by W. F. Tomlinson, of the Agricultural Department, at Washington, D. C.—a subject creating much interest at present on account of the qualities it is found to possess as a food constituent. It is published by Table Talk Publishing Co., of Philadelphia, at \$1 per year, and a sample copy is offered free to any of our readers.

Winter Tourist Tickets Via the Wabash Railroad
Are now on sale to all the winter resorts of the South, good returning until June 1st, '95. Also Winter 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 EXCEPT at lowest rates. For rates, tickets, excursion dates and full information or a copy of the Home Seekers Guide, call at Watash Office, 1502 Farnam street, or write

N. W. CLAYTON,
N. W. P. Agt., Omaha, Neb.
Those who borrow trouble never get a chance to pay it back.

The publication of John S. C. Abbott's History of Napoleon Bonaparte began in 1851, as a serial in Harper's Magazine, and was continued during more than three years. Phenomenally successful at that time (for, from first to last, it proved itself to be the most popular serial that had ever appeared in an American periodical), its place in the esteem of the general public was afterward assured by an adequate publication in book form. The two handsome volumes, containing almost 1,300 large pages, admirable typographically and generously illustrated, are now perhaps more than ever in request, as one result of the wide-spread interest in the illustrious subject of the work.

THE TALMAGE SERMON

THE SPIRIT OF TRUTH IS DESCENDING.

"Have Ye Received the Holy Ghost?"—Acts xiii:3—A Discourse Long to Be Remembered—Receiving the Light of Heaven.

THE WORD GHOST which means, a soul, or spirit, has been degraded in common parlance. We talk of ghosts as baleful and evil spirits, and in a frivolous or superstitious way. But my text speaks of a Ghost who is omnipotent, and Divine, and everywhere present; and ninety-times in the New Testament called the Holy Ghost. The only time I ever heard this text preached from was in the opening days of my ministry, when a glorious old Scotch minister came up to help my village church. On the day of my ordination and installation, he said: "If you get into the corner of a Saturday night without enough sermons for Sunday, send for me, and I will come and preach for you." The fact ought to be known that the first three years of a pastor's life are appallingly arduous. No other profession makes the twentieth part of the demand on a young man. If a secular speaker prepares one or two speeches for a political campaign, it is considered arduous. If a lecturer prepares one lecture for a year, he is thought to have done well. But a young pastor has two sermons to deliver every Sabbath, before the same audience, besides all his other work; and the most of ministers never recover from the awful nervous strain of the first three years. Be sympathetic with all young ministers, and withhold your criticisms.

A Farewell Sermon.
My aged Scotch friend responded to my first call, and came and preached from the text I now announce. I remember nothing but the text. It was the last sermon he ever preached. On the following Saturday, he was called to his heavenly reward. But I remember how he appeared, as leaning over the pulpit, he looked into the face of the audience, and with earnestness, and pathos, and electric force, asked them, in the words of my text, "Have ye received the Holy Ghost?" The office of this present discourse is to open a door, to unveil a Personage, to introduce a Force, not sufficiently recognized as great as God. He is God. The second verse of the first chapter of the Bible introduces him. Genesis 1: 2, "The Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters." That is, as an albatross or eagle spreads her wings over her young, and warms them into life, and teaches them to fly; so the Eternal Spirit spread his great, broad, radiant wings over this earth in rushing, low and unfeeling state, and warmed it into life, and fluttered over it, and set it winging its way through immensity. It is the tip-top of all beautiful, and sublime suggestiveness. Can you not almost see the outspread wings over the nest of young worlds? "The Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters."

Another appearance of the Holy Ghost was at Jerusalem, during a great feast. Strangers speaking seventeen different languages were present from many parts of the world. But in one house they heard what seemed like the coming of a cyclone or hurricane. It made the trees bend, and the houses quake. The cry was, "What is that?" And then a forked flame of fire tipped its point toward the heads, and with a blast of wind and a dropping fire, a parule took place, until Peter explained it was neither cyclone nor conflagration, but the brilliance, and anointing, and baptismal power of the Holy Ghost. That scene was partially repeated in a forest when Rev. John Easton was preaching. There was the sound of a rushing, mighty wind, and the people looked to the sky to see if there were any signs there, but it was a clear sky; yet the sound of the wind was so great that horses, frightened, broke loose from their fastenings, and the whole assembly felt that the sound was supernatural and Pentecostal. Oh, what an infinite, and almighty, and glorious Personage is the Holy Ghost. He brooded through sin it has become a dead world. He will brood it the second time into life. Perilous attempt would be a comparison between the three Persons of the Godhead. They are equal, but there is some consideration which attaches itself to the Third Person of the Trinity, the Holy Ghost, that does not attach to either God the Father or God the Son. We may grieve God the Father, and grieve God the Son, and be forgiven, but we are directly told that there is a sin against the Holy Ghost which shall never be forgiven, either in this world or the world to come. And it is wonderful that while on the streets we hear the name of God and Jesus Christ used in profanity, you never hear the words, Holy Ghost. This hour I speak of the Holy Ghost as Biblical Interpreter, as a human reconstructor, as a solace for the broken-hearted, as a preacher's reinforcement.

The Holy Ghost is the Comforter, who is the Holy Ghost. In 1857 the electric telegraph bore strange messages. One of them read, "My dear parents will rejoice to hear that I have found peace with God." Another read: "Dear mother, the work continues, and I, too, have been converted." Another read: "At last, faith and peace." In Vermont a religious meeting was singing the hymn, "Waiting and Watching for Me." The song rolled out on the night air, and a man halted and said, "I wonder if there will be any one waiting and watching for me?" It started him heavenward. What was it? The Holy Ghost. In that 1857, Jaynes' hall, Philadelphia, and Fulton street prayer-meeting, New York, telegraphed each other the number of souls saved, and the rising of the devotional tides. Noon-day prayer-meetings were held in all the cities. Ships came into harbor, captain and all the sailors saved on that voyage. Police and fire departments met in their rooms for divine worship. At Albany, the legislature of the state of New York assembled in the rooms of the Court of Appeals for religious services. Congressional union prayer-meeting was opened at Washington. From whence

came the power? From the Holy Ghost. That power shook New York. That power shook America. That power shook the Atlantic ocean. That power shook the earth. That power could take the entire audience into the peace of the Gospel quicker than you could lift your eyes heavenward. Come, Holy Ghost! Come, Holy Ghost! Heils come! He is here! I feel him in my heart. There are thousands who feel him in their hearts, convicting some, saving some, sanctifying some. The difference in evangelical usefulness is not so much a difference in brain, in scholarship, or eloquentary gifts, as in Holy Ghost power. You will not have much surprise at the extraordinary career of Charles G. Finney as a soul winner, if you know that soon after his conversion he had this experience of the Paraclete. He says:

Instances of Power.
How many marked instances of Holy Ghost power! When a black trumpeter took his place in Whitefield's audience proposing to blow the trumpet at a certain point in the service, and put everything into derision, somehow he could not get the trumpet to his lips and at the close of the meeting he sought out the preacher and asked for his prayers. It was the Holy Ghost. What was the matter with Hedley Vicers, the memorable soldier, when he sat with his Bible before him in a tent, and his deriding comrades came in and jeered, saying: "Turned Methodist, eh?" And another said: "You hypocrite! But as you were I never thought you would come to this old fellow." And then he became the soldier evangelist, and when a soldier in another regiment hundreds of miles away telegraphed his spiritual anxieties to Hedley Vicers, saying, "What shall I do?" Vicers telegraphed as thrilling a message as ever went over the wires, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." What power was being felt? It was the Holy Ghost. And what more appropriate? For the Holy Ghost is a "tongue of fire," and the electricity that flies along the wires is a tongue of fire. And that reminds me of what I might do now. From the place where I stand on this platform there are invisible wires or lines of influence stretching to every heart in all the seats on the main floor, and up into the boxes and galleries, and there are other innumerable wires or lines of influence reaching out from this place into the vast beyond, and across continents, and under the seas, for in my recent journey around the world I did not find a country where I had not been preaching this Gospel for many years through the printing press. So as a telegraph operator sits or stands at a given point, and sends messages in all directions, and you only hear the click, click, click of the electric apparatus, but the telegrams, go on their errand, God help me now to touch the right key, and send the right message along the right wires to the right places! Who shall I first call up? To whom shall I send the message? I guess I will send the first to all the tired, wherever they are, for there are so many tired souls. Here goes the Christly message, "Come unto me all ye who are weary and I will give you rest."

Receiving the Spirit of Truth.
Who next shall I call up. I guess the next message will be to the fatherless and widows, and here goes God's message, "Leave thy fatherless children, I will preserve them alive, and let thy widows trust in me." Who next shall I call up? I guess my next message will be to those who have buried members of their own families, and here it goes, "The trumpet shall sound and the dead shall rise." Who next shall I call up? I guess the next message will be to those who think themselves too bad to be saved. Here it goes, "Let the wicked forsake his way and the unrighteous man his thoughts and let him return unto the Lord who will have mercy and unto our God who will abundantly pardon." Who next shall I call up? I guess it will be those who may think I have not yet touched their case. Here it goes, "Whosoever, whosoever, whosoever will, let him come." And now may God turn on all the electric power into this gospel battery for the last tremendous message, so that it may thrill through this assembly, and through all the earth. Just six words will compose the message, and I touch the key of this gospel battery just six times and the message has gone! Away! Away it flies! And the message is, "Have ye received the Holy Ghost?" "That is, do you feel his power? Has he enabled you to sorrow over a wasted life, and taken that painful pardon from the crucified Christ, and turned your face toward the wide open gates of a welcoming heaven? We appeal to thee, oh, Holy Ghost, who didst turn the Philippian Jailer, and Saul of Tarsus, and Lydia of Thyatira, and helped John Bunyan out of darkness when, as he describes it, "Down fell I as a bird shot from the top of the tree, into fearful despair, but was relieved by the comfortable words, 'The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin,'" and helped John Newton when standing at the helm of a ship in the midnight hurricane, and mightier than the waves that swept the decks came over him the memory of his blasphemous and heinous life, and he cried out, "My Father, God have mercy on me!" and helped one nearer home, even me, De Witt Talmage, at about 18 years of age, that Sunday night in the lovely village of Blawenburgh, N. J., when I could not sleep because the questions of eternal destiny seized hold of me, and has helped me ever since to use as most expressive of my own feeling: Amazing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see. Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come; 'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

Injured in the Accident.
Sufferer—I suppose we shall sue the railway company for about \$3,000 damages.
Lawyer—Three thousand dollars damages? Nonsense! Thirteen thousand at the very lowest, man!
Sufferer, surprised—Why, I think I should be quite content if I got \$3,000 damages.
Lawyer—Yes, probably you would; but I want at least \$10,000 for myself.—Somerville Journal.

Henry Clay knew personally and remembered the names of thousands of his constituents. It was his strong point during a canvass.