

THE LIONS' DEN.

Dr. Talmage Gleans New Ideas From the Story.

Practical Lessons For Young Men—God Defends His Own People in All Ages While the Wicked Suffer—Beauties of a Pure Life.

In a sermon at Brooklyn Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage took for his subject the character of Daniel and drew from it lessons of good, practical value for the young men. His text was Daniel vi. 2: "Daniel was first." Dr. Talmage said: "When in remembrance can you find anything equal to what Daniel was in reality? A young man, far away from home, introduced into the most magnificent and most dissolute palace of all the earth. The king, wishing to make this young man a prodigy in personal appearance, orders his attendants to see that he has plenty of meat and wine, and Daniel refuses these delicacies and insists on a vegetable diet, refusing everything but pulse and water, waving back all the rich viands with a determined 'No; I thank you.' He surpasses all the princes in brilliancy. As the sun rises higher and higher it puts out all the stars, and if there is anything the stars hate it is the sun. Daniel becomes so much of a favorite with King Darius that our young hero is promoted to be prime minister, or secretary of state—the Frelinghuysen or the Blaine mark of the ancients. But no man ever attained such high position without exciting the envy of others. The meanest and vilest passion of the soul is jealousy. You see it among all professions and occupations. I am sorry to say you see it as much among clergymen as among other classes of men. It is a passion bitter as gall, and it is immediately recognized, and yet, though it blackens the man who indulges in it, men will kindle this fire which consumes only themselves. There were demagogues in Babylon who, highly appreciative of their own capacity, doubted the policy of elevating such a young man as Daniel. They said: 'Why, we know more than he does. We could manage the public affairs better than he can manage them. The idea of putting Dan in such a place as that.' Old Babylon was afraid of young Babylon. They began to plot his ruin. He was an illustrious target. The taller the cedar the more apt to be struck with the lightning. These demagogues asked Darius to make an unalterable decree that any man who within thirty days shall ask a petition of anyone except the king shall be put to death. Darius, not mistaking any foul play, issued such a decree. The demagogues have accomplished their purpose, for they knew that Daniel would not stop sending up petitions to his God, and Daniel, instead of being frightened by the decree, went three times a day to his knees for prayer. He caught in the net. He is condemned to be devoured by the lions. By the rough executioners of the law he is hurried away toward the den. The door is removed and Daniel is thrown into the den, which was all empty with fiery eye-balls that seem to roll and snap at the caverns. They approach the defenseless man. Their appetite was sharp with hunger. One stroke of their paw, one crunch of their teeth and he would have been lifeless. How strange a welcome Daniel receives from the monsters. They fawn about him. They cover his feet with their long manes. They are struck with the look-jaw. That night Daniel's sleep is calm and undisturbed, with his head pillowed on the warm neck of the tamed lion. But King Darius was not so happy. He loved Daniel and he hated the stratagem by which his favorite had been condemned. He paces the floor all night. He cannot sleep. At the least 'round he starts and his flesh creeps with horror. A bad conscience will make the bravest man a coward. At the first streak of light he starts out to find the fate of Daniel. The palace gate opens and he sees heavily behind him while yet the city is asleep. He comes to the den. He looks through the crevices but sees nothing. He dare not speak. Expecting the worst, his heart stops. Gathering strength he puts his mouth to the rifts in the rocks and cries: 'O, Daniel, is thy God whom thou servest continually able to deliver thee from the lions?' An answer comes rolling up out of the darkness: 'O, king, live forever. My God hath sent His angel and hath shut the lions' mouths, that they have not hurt me.' The young man is brought out and the demagogues who made the plot are thrown in. But they hardly struck the bottom of the den when their flesh rent, and their bones cracked, and the blood spouted through the rifts, while the fierce monsters shook the rocks with their terrible roar announcing to all eyes the truth that while God defends His people, the way of the wicked shall perish. Now, you see from this subject that in the eyes of many the greatest offense you can commit is success. Of what crime had this young man been guilty that he should come under the bitter hatred of the demagogues? Why, he had got to be prime minister of Babylon. That they could not forgive. Behold in this sketch a touch of human nature. As long as poverty pinches you and you are in the gauntlet between the tax gatherer and landlord, and you have hard work to educate your children, there will be multitudes of men to say: 'Poor fellow. He ought to succeed. How sorry I am for him.' But after awhile you begin to emerge from the darkness. That was a capital investment. You purchased at just the right time. Fortune became good natured and smiled. You pulled your own house. You got to be one of the first men on the street. Now, as you pass a number of those late sympathizers stand on the corner of the street. They bow at you from under the rim of their hats. You have more money now than they have and you ought to be bowed at from under the rim of their hats. Again, behold in our subject an ex-

hibition of true decision of character. Before Daniel were condemnation and death if he continued faithful to his religion. Yet, just as before, three times a day he prayed with his face toward Jerusalem. There is nothing more fatal for religious or worldly advancement than a spirit of indecision. How often youth is almost gone before the individual has determined upon his profession. There are those who for thirty or forty years have accomplished nothing anywhere because they have not felt themselves settled. They have thought of the law, of medicine, of merchandise, of mechanics. They have some idea of going west. Perhaps they will go east. Perhaps they won't. They may go north or south. Perhaps they will invest their money in railroads or in real estate. Perhaps they won't. They are like a vessel starting from New York harbor, which should one day decide on going to Liverpool, and the next on New Orleans, and the next on Marseilles. How many men have for a long while been out on the great sea of life and they do not know to what port they are destined. It is an everlasting tacking of ship but no headway. These men that try everything get to be nothing. God wrote in your brain and engraved on your bones what you ought to be. Then be that, nothing more or nothing less. In that direction is your success. Every other road is ruin. Having adjusted your compass, go ahead. Set your teeth together. Small difficulties, do not notice. Great difficulties, by God's grace strike them down. Onward! Let onwards skulk. Act you like sons of God. Character, like the goldfinch of Tonquin, is magnificent when standing firm, but loses all its splendor in flight. There is no such thing as failure to those who trust in God. Paul got to be an apostle by falling off his horse. Stephen was stoned into Heaven. When a young man resolves on a religious life, he does not always find it smooth sailing. If you have never seen life as it is you know not what strength of resolution it often requires for a young man to be a Christian. Again, let this story of Daniel teach us that the way to future success is through present self denial. Not only did Daniel show his willingness for self restraint by refusing the luxuries of the king's table, but must have denied himself much social enjoyment and sight seeing in order to have attained most wonderful proficiency in study. The rush of the chariots under his window and the sound of mirth that rang out on the air of Babylon would have attracted most young men into the streets and to expensive places of amusement. But Daniel knew that it was only through severity of application he could attain the honorable position for which he was intended. Indeed you may carry this truth into universal application. The most of those who have succeeded in any profession or occupation have come up from the very bottom of the ladder. The brightest day began with the twilight. The admiral who commanded the navies of the world started as cabin boy. The merchant prince whose messengers are ships and whose servants are the nation's custom houses, once swept the store and kindled the fire. The orator who lifts up the gate of the soul, as Samson carried off and blushed on the stage of a county school house. This young painter, whose pencil skies blossom and waters gleam, understands his subject so well because he has but little to shelter him from the one and is obliged to find his only beverage in the other. Out of the dark, deep mines of want and suffering has been dug the marble for the world's greatest temples of wisdom and palaces of power. Vanderlyn, the artist, must first content himself with a charcoal sketch. Franklin, before becoming the renowned philosopher, must be a journeyman printer. Columbus must weave carpets before he can weave hemispheres. David must take care of his father's sheep before he rules Israel. Amos must be a herdman before he becomes a prophet. Daniel must be the humble student before he rises to be the prime minister of Babylon. If a young man start in life with large notions of what he must immediately have, willing to consider no economy, but expecting with a small ship to unfurl as much sail as an ocean frigate, he will find himself capsize by the first northeaster. It is the small sprig that you can carry in one hand which will thrive best when planted. Men say success in life is all a matter of good luck, but industry and economy and self-denial put together always make good luck. There are young men who failed twice and are getting notes shaved the third time before they are as old as their father when he first began business for himself. They started with the idea that their wit would do as well as capital. For awhile it did, but when creditors sent their duns and banks their protests, they found that mere shrewdness was greatly below par. You cannot cross the ocean in a yawl. If young men would seize the advantages of intelligence, it would be by great economy of time and the refusing of many forms of gratification. Show me a man who, refusing many of the frivolities of gossiping youths, can see more to attract his attention in the pages of a treatise or a history, than in the flash of bright eyes or the airy step of those who find more skill in their heels than their heads, and I will show you a man who will yet master languages and sway a very scepter over his fellows. Many an education which is now considered complete is made up of a smattering of newspapers and the last page of a fashionable magazine. The parlor and the drawing room cannot educate us. They may give us outward adornments of manner, but getting valuable knowledge is like sweetening at a forge, below in one hand and hammer in the other—like digging in mines with crow-bars, prying under the ledge and the constant bang of blasted rocks. Especially it is true that no growth in grace is possible unless, like Daniel, we are willing to take up the cross, however heavy it may be and rough with nails. Moses chose affliction with the people of God rather than the pleasures

of sin, and if we would be anything like him, we must be willing something to chose the hard bread of self denial rather than the imperial clusters from royal vineyards. O, how we want the faith and courage of a Daniel and a Paul, but how we dread the hot atmosphere of trial, in which their graces ripened. The richest fruits of religion grow in the salty tropics of trial. If you want pearls, you must dive for them. If you want gold you must dig for it. The richest parts of California and Australia are under ground. Depend upon it if no pruning, no fruit, no climbing, no elevation, no battle, no victory, no cross, no crown. Had there been no Nebuchadnezzar, there would have been no Daniel. Even so it has been in all ages. The flames which have flashed up from the stake have been so many illuminations of Christian triumph. When God would make a great light of truth and holiness in the world, he often takes great persecutions and with them strikes fire. The devil's hate is God's glory. Again, let the story of Daniel teach us the beauty of that youthful character which remains unblemished and upright when away from home. Had Daniel, on arriving in Babylon, plunged into every excess his friends in Jerusalem would never have heard of it. His dissipation and renunciation of religion would not have cast one sorrow on the family hearth where he had lived, or the old family Bible which he used to read. But, far away from home, he knew that God's eye watched him and that was enough. It is not every young man who maintains the same character when absent that was maintained at home. I probably address young men now distant from their father's house, and others who, still under the parental roof, look forward to a time when they will depart alone to conflict with the world and among strangers be called to build up characters for themselves. Happy for you, O, young man, if you shall, like Joseph, be the same when living with wicked Pharaoh as with pious Jacob, or Daniel as pure in Babylon as in Jerusalem. There is no passage in a man's life of more thrilling interest than the day in which he leaves home and goes off to seek his fortune. The novelty and romance connected with the departure may keep the young man from any poignant sorrow, but parents who have seen the destruction among strangers of those who were considered promising youths, cannot help feeling that this step is of momentous importance. Before the youth left home all his conduct was under affectionate guardianship. Outbursts of folly, carelessness and impropriety of manner and looseness of speech were kindly reproofed, and although the restraint seemed sometimes too severe, yet hours of sober reflection have convinced him that it was salutary and righteous. But behold, how the scene changes. The father, through the interceding of metropolitan friends, has secured the son a place in some bank or store or office. Schoolmates on the night before his departure come to take their farewell of the young adventurer. That morning he takes a last walk around the old place, and going past some loved spot, a sly tear may start, but no one sees it. The trunk is on the carriage, and after a warm good-by, away they speed over the hills. Set down amid excitements and among companions not over scrupulous as to their words or deeds, temptations troop around the stranger. The morning comes, but no real quiet, and perhaps at the sanctuary the faces are all strange and no one cares whether he goes to church or whether he does not go. Long winter evenings arrive, and how shall they be spent? On his way home from his place of business he saw flaming placards announcing rare performances and that this was positively the last night. At the door of his cheerless boarding house no one greets him and the evening meal is insipid. The room in the third story that evening seemed solesful and repelling. A book snatched up from the stand proves to be dull. In despair he rushes out reckless as to where he goes if only he can see something that will make him stop thinking. That night may be the turning point in his history. Once within the fatal circle of sin and the soul has no power to repel it. In many a country churchyard is now the grave of some youthful spirit that went away lithe and bounding, but came home diseased and crushed and blasted to disgrace the sepulcher of his fathers. Yet this exodus must be made. As from far distant hills, rivers find their way through tunnels to great cities, so from far distant points of the country it is necessary that a stream of uncorrupted population shall pour into our great thoroughfares and keep them pure and manage the traffic of the world. Multitudes of such are constantly making their departure from home. To-morrow morning all of the thoroughfares leading toward all of the great cities of our land, on steamboat and railcar there will be young adventurers for the first speeding away from their homes in order to try their fortune in town. The Lord stretch forth His arm for the deliverance of those Daniels away down in Babylon. Wherever your lot may be cast—in far inland town or in some great seaport—maintain in your absence the same principles of morals and religion which may have been instilled by parental solicitude. And while you may feel in your heart and life the advantages of early religious culture, forget not those to whom you are chiefly indebted, and pray that as age comes upon them and the night of death begins to fall on their pathway, the hope of Heaven may beam through the darkness, lustreous and steady as the evening star. The Lord forbid that by our conduct we should ever bring disgrace on a father's name or prove recreant to the love of a mother. The poet did not exaggerate when he exclaimed: "How sharper than a serpent's tooth, it is, To have a thankless child."

THE KAW ON A BOOM

Argentine and Armourdale, Kan., Feeling Its Effects.

BRIDGE AT EUDORA SWEEP AWAY.

Fears Entertained at Lawrence That the Dam May Go—The Mississippi River at St. Louis Passed the Danger Line.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 14.—The Missouri was at a standstill almost all of yesterday. From 7 o'clock a. m. until 3 p. m. the rise by the government gauge was just one and eight-tenths inches. A reading of the gauge at 5 o'clock showed exactly the same stage, the river being stationary. Signal Service Observer Connor does not anticipate a fall in the stream in the immediate future. Advice from above show considerable area of rainfall. The Kansas and the Platte are pouring in great volumes of water. The Mississippi river is high and the Missouri cannot relieve itself by rapid discharge into the Father of Waters. Harlem is in a condition of perturbation. The town is threatened with inundation. The water is not spread over a wide area, like it was last year, but there are sloughs in the vicinity of the place filled with water. There is but little travel on the ferry in consequence of bad roads. The water in some places along the sloughs of a horse. Some people are leaving Harlem and others getting ready to leave. The packing house of Kingan & Co. was in a perilous position at 1 o'clock this morning. The waters of the Kaw were every moment threatening to find their way into the basement of the big packing house. At that time 100 men were at work hurriedly removing the contents of the basement to a place of safety, while four teams and fifteen men were busy hauling cinders from the desiccating works to build a dam around the basement to keep out the rising water. The flood had risen to a depth of six inches in the hog pen and nothing was between it and the basement save the wall of cinders being built. Eight special watchmen were also busy with lanterns watching at all points the rising flood. If general rains continue a day or two longer—and the weather man says they will—there are going to be evacuations in Harlem, Argentine, portions of Armourdale and Kansas City, Kan. North Argentine, a thickly populated portion of the town occupying the bottom land just beyond the Santa Fe yards, was a sight worth seeing yesterday. A strip of ground ten acres in area, on which were a number of houses occupied, was made an island by the swollen Kaw breaking its bank, cutting a channel across the main land and joining the main stream again near the old county bridge. This break flooded a row of twelve houses on the principal street in that portion of the town, and the water spreading out over the level shut off a number of other dwellings and the Argentine electric light and waterworks from all communication except by boat. These houses are occupied mostly by colored families and on ordinary occasions the distance from the nearest house to the river bank is 900 feet. Yesterday skiffs were kept busy all day removing household effects from the upper windows. Heavy furniture that could not be removed by such means was left to take its chance with the muddy waters. AT OTHER PLACES. TOPKA, Kan., May 14.—The Kansas river at this point rose three feet between 8 o'clock last night and 6 o'clock this morning. At 11 o'clock this morning it was rising at the rate of one and three-tenths inches per hour. The Russian colony on the north side of town have been forced to leave for higher ground and their entire possessions are under water. OMAHA, Neb., May 14.—The Missouri river is thirteen feet above low water mark and rising rapidly. It has cut away 100 acres of land on the west bank four miles above the city and is within fifty feet of Florence lake. If the river should rise another foot it will break into its old channel and sweep down through what is known as Tomah, and do hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of damage and would leave the manufacturing suburbs of Omaha on an island. KANSAS CITY, Kan., May 14.—The Kaw river is higher than it has been since 1881, and was still rising at a late hour this morning. The low lands along its course are flooded and great damage is being done to property. In Armourdale much damage is being done to property. Many houses are half under water and families are vacating them. No less than fifty families in Armourdale have been forced to vacate their homes. A dozen families living on the flats on the west bank of the Kaw, between Central and Splitlog avenues in Kansas City, Kan., were compelled to leave their dwellings and their goods were taken out in boats and skiffs. The flats are occupied by about twenty-five small dwellings. LAWRENCE, Kan., May 14.—The Kansas river at this point is the highest it has been since the 40's and is still rising. Fully ten feet of water is pouring over the dam and fears are entertained that the dam will go out. If it should it will certainly take Bowersock's mills with it and also cause the bridge that spans the river just above to go with it. ST. LOUIS, May 14.—The river at 7 p. m. passed the danger line and is still rising. Where the end will be no one now pretends to guess. The situation all along the river front grows worse hourly and the difficulty of handling freight is increasing so that river men are almost ready to acknowledge "Ole Missip" their mistress. NEVADA, Mo., May 14.—The heaviest rains of the season fell here yesterday. The streams are all out of their banks

MEMPHIS BRIDGE OPENED.

The Great Bridge at Memphis, Tenn., Opened to Traffic—Accepted By the Secretary of the Navy—Senator Voorhees Orator of the Day.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., May 13.—Shortly after 13 o'clock yesterday the bridge across the Mississippi river, which connects the states of Tennessee and Arkansas and provides the connecting link between the great south and the still greater west, was formally opened amidst the thunderous roar of artillery and the sound of hundreds of steam whistles and the shouts of thousands of assembled spectators.

The man of war Concord, gayly bedecked with stars and stripes and the union jack from stem to stern, raised her anchors and steamed slowly down stream toward the bridge amid a tremendous din of whistles from the shipping levee. The river craft had been handsomely decorated excepting perhaps the mammoth transfer boats whose vocation will soon be known as a thing of the past. Not only had the various cities of the country large delegations present, but the federal government was represented by a distinguished party composed of Senators D. W. Voorhees, of Indiana, M. C. Butler, of South Carolina, J. K. Jones, of Arkansas, and Isham G. Harris, of Tennessee; Congressmen Thomas J. Henderson, of Illinois, G. Fred Williams, of Massachusetts, N. C. Blanchard, of Louisiana, John C. Tarsney, of Missouri and Bellamy Storer, of Ohio, who is also taking part in the deepwater ways convention which is in session here. At an early hour the city was astir and by 8 o'clock the floats which were to take part in the procession were on hand. The procession, some three miles or more in length, formed promptly at 9 o'clock and began to move shortly afterward. Every department of the city government was represented, as were also every secret society and business house. The procession was about two hours in passing and after traversing the business portion of the city proceeded to the bridge, arriving shortly before 12 o'clock. Then George W. Morrison, of Chicago, chief engineer of the great structure, began the ceremonies by motioning to an engineer seated within his engine, and in a minute a procession of eighteen locomotives amid cheering started on the bridge. The engines were all bedecked with the national colors and represented the Gulf road and the others the nine other lines centering in the city. At 11 o'clock the test of the bridge was made by distributing eighteen locomotives at different points where the greatest strain would come and the deflection was scarcely perceptible. After the engines had crossed a special train with officials of the Kansas City & Memphis road and distinguished persons, started out from each shore. The one from the Tennessee side bore Gov. Buchanan, his staff and party of citizens and the one from the Arkansas side Gov. Eagle and staff, with distinguished Arkansians. In the center of the bridge they met, joined hands and the work of successfully bridging the Mississippi was declared accomplished. In the evening there was a grand illuminated parade of thirty allegorical floats illustrating the early history, progress and present condition of the city of Memphis. The secretary of the navy accepted the bridge in the name of the government, saying that it had been constructed in accordance with the act of congress permitting it. It was also accepted of the construction company by the bridge company. Senator Daniel W. Voorhees then delivered the oration on behalf of the people of the United States. The Cruiser Castine Launched. BATH, Me., May 13.—About 5,000 persons witnessed the launching yesterday of the United States gunboat, cruiser No. 6, named the Castine, at the Bath iron works. The vessel was gallily decorated with bunting, and made a very satisfactory launch. Miss Hichborn, daughter of Naval Constructor Hichborn, performed the christening ceremony. Republican Congressional. WASHINGTON, May 13.—The republican congressional campaign committee organized yesterday by the election of Senator Anthony Higgins, of Delaware, as chairman; John L. Caldwell, of Ohio, as vice-chairman, and the following to constitute with the above the executive committee: Senator Perkins, of Kansas, and Washburn, of Minnesota, and Representatives Townsend, of Colorado; Honk, of Tennessee; Herman, of Oregon; Walker, of Massachusetts; and Cheatham, of North Carolina. Edward McPherson, of Pennsylvania, was elected secretary of the committee.

STRUCK BY A CYCLONE.

The Town of Augusta, and What Was Left of Towanda, Kan., Suffer—Details.

AUGUSTA, Kan., May 14.—A cyclone struck this city about 6 o'clock last night, completely demolishing the south part of this city. The portion struck was occupied by small residences. About twelve or fifteen buildings were destroyed. The Santa Fe stock yards were blown down, and the wires running into the Santa Fe depot are all down. Ellsworth Hadley had his leg broken and Frank Marsh and Stephen Crane were slightly injured. The cloud could be seen forming west of the city about 5:15 o'clock. Owing to this timely warning everybody who could get into a cave or cellar did so. Several houses are reported blown down in the country west of the city. No loss of life is reported. As reports of the cyclone come in from the country west of here it appears that the storm started about seven miles southwest on John Kibby's farm very near the same point of the storm about a month ago that destroyed the town of Towanda. It tore down the Kibby house, occupied by P. C. Lanard, and from there traveled toward town, demolishing the farm houses of Messrs. Goff, Argo, Hite, Cloud and a barn belonging to Mr. Simpson, cutting a swath through the heavy timber as it crossed the White Water. Twelve houses were wrecked in town, many of them torn to pieces. They were occupied by Mr. Pratt, Frank Miner, Andrew Martin, William Schlosser, George Clippingger, Marcell Davis, William Easley, David Feltham and Mrs. Robert Clark. Joe Reed's and Henry Walker's stables were blown to pieces. The storm passed northeast from here, destroying a house on the Sanders' place, four miles from town. Mrs. Larned had three children badly injured. ELDORADO, Kan., May 14.—A severe wind visited this part of the state the other night. Although no one was killed or injured considerable damage was done to property in some localities. At Towanda, the village that was almost wiped from the face of the earth April 1 a few of the rickety buildings left standing were blown down. The wind was terribly strong here and everybody looked for a cyclone, but fortunately it did not come. The rain still continues here and the rivers are all swollen. WATERSPOUT IN HUNGARY. Twenty-two Miners Were Drowned in a Pit—Other Lives Lost. PESTH, May 14.—An immense waterspout burst yesterday in the neighborhood of the collieries situated in the city of Fuenfkirchen, the capital of the county of Paranya. The huge volume of water inundated the surrounding country and poured in a great stream in the mines, flooding them in a very short time and causing a terrible loss of life. The water poured into the mines so quickly that the unfortunate men who were engaged at work in the lower level received no warning of their danger and before they had a chance to escape they were struggling in the torrent which had almost instantaneously engulfed them. They struggled desperately to reach the shafts or main parts of the mines, which seemed likely to afford a place of safety, but the water rose higher and in a short time every avenue of escape was cut off and the men perished miserably. It is known that twenty-two men are dead in one pit alone and that many more have lost their lives at other points. Friday's Races. LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 14.—There was another good crowd at Churchill yesterday and with a fair track all the races were close enough to make the sport interesting. The race of the day was the Delbeck handicap and Tuila Blackburn's defeat. Balgowan, with 124 pounds, went out in the stretch and won the race in beautiful style from Rocka, a 15 to 1 shot, by nearly two lengths. Overton rode in masterly style on Balgowan. The second race went to the hot favorite, Knott in it. The second event went to the second choice, Ferrie. The third race was the Delbeck handicap, and the fourth was captured by the talent's choice, Rook Laidley. ST. LOUIS. ST. LOUIS, May 14.—Only a small crowd attended the races yesterday. The talent did splendidly in the first three races, but in the next two their judgment went amiss. There was a veritable sea of mud and "mud larks" were in demand. The Pensions Millions Short. WASHINGTON, May 14.—Speaker Crisp laid before the house to-day a letter from the acting secretary of the treasury transmitting a statement of the deficiency in the appropriation for pensions for the current fiscal year of \$7,674,132, and recommending that it be supplied by reappropriating that sum from the unexpended balance of \$8,834,079 remaining to the credit of pensions for the fiscal year 1891. Mother and Child Foully Slain. PRESCOTT, Ia., May 14.—Returning home yesterday afternoon William Coons found his wife tied to her bed with a bullet wound in her head. Lying on the bed was his little daughter, also murdered with one shot from the deadly revolver. Mrs. Coons had evidently been assaulted. Joseph Dooley, a nephew, aged 19 years, is suspected. He cannot be found. Brotherhood of Holiermakers. COLUMBUS, O., May 13.—The National Brotherhood of Holiermakers adjourned to meet in May, 1893, in Topeka. The officers elected are: Grand president, J. J. McCarthy, Indiana; first vice grand, Lee Johnson, Topeka; second vice grand, B. B. Allen, Pocahontas, Idaho; third vice grand, J. F. Madden, Charleston, S. C.; financial secretary and treasurer, Raymond Garcia, Atlanta, Ga. The convention declared in favor of opening the world's fair on Sunday.

