# SUNDAY'S SERMON.

## ONE OF DR. TALMAGE'S STERLING DISCOURSES.

Subject: "Lessons From the Story of Daniel."

TEXT: "*Daniel was first.*"—Daniel vi., 2.

Where in romance 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 this sun rises higher and higher in the firmament, 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 Bismarck of the ancients. But no man ever attained so high position without exciting the envy of others. The meanest and wrathiest 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 hell and it is immediately recognized, and yet, though it blackens the man who indulges in it, men will kindle the 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 attacked with the lightning.

These demagogues asked Darius to make an unalterable decree that any man who within thirty days shall ask a petition of any one except the king, shall be put to death. Darius, not mistrusting any foul play, makes 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 affrighted by the decree, went three times a day to his housetop for prayer. He is caught in the act. He is condemned to be devoured by the lions. Such a healthy young man will be for the leonine monarchs the best banquet they ever had. By the rough executioners of the law he is hurried away toward the den.

I hear the growl of the monsters, and their pawing of the dust, and as their mouths are placed to the ground the solid earth quakes with their bellow. The door is removed and Daniel shoved into the den, which was all agleam with fiery eyeballs that seem to roll and snap in 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 mane. They are struck with the lockjaw. That night Daniel's sleep is calm and undisturbed, with his head pillowed on the warm neck of the tamed lions.

But King Darius was not so happy. He loved Daniel and he hated the stratagem by which his favorite had been condemned. He paces his floor all night. He cannot sleep. At the least sound he starts and his flesh creeps with horror. A bad conscience will make the bravest man a coward. He watches eagerly for the dawn, which seems so long in tarrying. At the first streak of light he starts out to find out the fate of Daniel. The palace gate opens and jars heavily behind him while yet the city is asleep. He comes to the den. He looks through the crevices but see nothing. He dare not speak. Expecting the worst, his heart stops.

Gathering strength, he puts his mouth to the rifts in the rock and cries, "Oh, Daniel, is thy God whom thou servest continually able to deliver thee from the lions?" An answer comes rolling up out of the darkness: "Oh, 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 is rent, and their bones cracked, and their blood spurted through the rifts, while the fierce monsters shook the rocks with their terrible roar, announcing to all ages 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 gone 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 run the gauntlet between taxgatherer and landlord, and you have hard work to educate your children, there will be multitudes 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 builded 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 scowl at you from under the rim of their hats. You have more money now than they have, and you ought to be scowled at from under the rim of their hats.

Before you get fully past you hear a word or two. "Stuck up," says one. "Didn't get it honestly," says another. "Will burst soon," says a third. Every stone in your new house was laid on their heart. Your horses' hoofs went over their nerves. Your carriage tire cut their neck. What have you done, outrageous culprit? You ought to be cast to the lions. You have dared to achieve success. Depend upon it that if in any one respect you rise far above your fellows—if you are more truthful, more wise, more eloquent, more influential—the shadow of your success will chill somebody. The road of honor and virtue is within reach of the enemies' guns. Jealousy says, "Stay down or I will knock you down." In midair a snowflake said to a snowbird, "I don't like you." "Why don't you like me?" said the snowbird. "Because," replied the snowflake, "you are going up and I am coming down."

Success is often a synonym for scorn. The first thing a man wants is religion. The second is grit. If you do not want to face wild beasts you must never get to be prime minister. If you are now, as a young man, rising in any one respect, I bless God for your advancement, but I wish to say before I quit this thought, look out for the lions. Young merchants, young lawyers, young physicians, young ministers have much sympathy, and kind advice is given them at first, but as you become your own masters and begin to succeed in your different occupations and professions, how is it then, young merchants, young lawyers, young physicians, young ministers? How is it then?

Again behold in our subject an exhibition 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 the 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 mechanism. 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.

The man who begins to build a house in the Corinthian style and when half way up concludes to make it Doric, and then completes it in Ionic, will have an unseemly pile and be cursed of every school of architecture. 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 cowards skulk.

Act you like sons of God. If you want to sail to the land of gold you must double the Cape. To usefulness and strong character there is no overland route. Over the great deeps you must fly. Most of the way it is either head wind or tempest. 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. Old companions laugh and say with sarcastic tone, "He has got to be pious." They go on excursions, but do not ask him. They prophesy that his religion will not hold out. They call him "long-faced." They wonder if he is not getting wings. They say sharp things about him for themselves to laugh at. When he passes they grimace and wink and chuckle, and say loud enough to be heard, "There goes a saint." 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 sightseeing 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 admirals who commanded the navies of the world started as cabin boys. The merchant princes, whose messengers are ships and whose servants the nation's custom houses, once swept the store and kindled the fires. The orator who lifts up the gate of the soul, as Samson carried off the gates of Gaza, once stammered and blushed on the stage of a country school house. The young painter, under 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 herdsman 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 starts 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 capsized by the first northeaster. It is the small sprig that you can carry in one hand which will thrive best when planted. But if, by levers and huge lumber wagons, you bring from the mountain a century oak, though you may plant it, you cannot make it live. So he who begins life on such a grand scale and with such exorbitant notions, will never succeed, while some young man who went to town without means, but having a right spirit, through his self-denial, planted a tree which has reached above Wall street and flung its shadow in one direction over the granite palaces on the avenues and in the other far out over merchant vessels anchored in the bay.

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.

A young eaglet, far up in the mountain eyrie, says to its winged mother, "I will fly no longer from tree to tree as you tell me, but like you, mother, I will swing from this Chimborazo peak to yonder Chimborazo peak." Like an arrow it shot into the heavens, but when over the awful chasm its head was dizzy and its wing weak, and it began to whirl downward and with wild scream until it struck on the rocks. A traveler passing through the gorge saw the mangled remains of the eaglet. "How came you to have this fall?" said the traveler. "Ah, me," said the eaglet, "it was because I would not fly from tree to tree until I was old enough, but headstrong I started from Chimborazo peak to Chimborazo peak."

If young men would seize the advantage of intelligence, it will 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 fashion magazine.

The parlor and the drawing room cannot educate us. They may give us outward adornments of man—but getting valuable knowledge is like sweltering at a forge, bellows in one hand and hammer in the other—like digging in mines with crowbars, prying under the ledge and the constant bang of blasted rocks. Especially is it 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 sometimes to choose the hard bread of self-denial rather than the imperial clusters from royal vineyards.

To get strength and depth enough in rivers for turning mill wheels and manufactories, dams are built across them, and then through the mill race the quick floods leap on the water wheel to turn it with tremendous power. So natures that would otherwise have been powerless and insufficient by self-restraint have been dammed back and deepened, until with consecrated power they rush into the world, turning its ponderous machinery of important interests. Unrestrained men may have much good in them, but it is so scattered that you see no positive effects. Electricity in the air does not strike, but gathered in the cloud with its bare red arm it cleaves the mountain.

Passions harnessed and yoked make excellent beasts of burden. However attractive may be the sinful offers of the world, though rich and luxurious as the provision of the king's table, we must be willing to refuse them if nothing be left us but plain pulse. Oh, 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 sultry 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 that 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. Had it not been for the persecutions of Emperor Valerian, the world would not have known of the courage of a Cyprian, and if the tyranny of Diocletian had never been known, the triumphant grace would not have been seen which made Maximilian, when sentenced to death, exclaim: "Let me be praised." Had not the bloodhounds of Dioclesian pursued the Waldenses through the valleys of the Alps, and the infuriate decree put to massacre the Albigenses of France, the world would have had fewer illustrations of Christian heroism. Be Joseph before Pharaoh. Be Paul before Felix. Be Daniel before Darius.

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, though 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.

Frederick watching his father's sheep among the hills or thrashing rye in the barn is far different from Frederick on the Stock Exchange. How often does the kind, retiring spirit become bold effrontery, and the accommodating, self sacrificing disposition once exhibited among brothers and sisters becomes a cold and unresponsive selfishness, and economy, wastefulness and open handed charity, tight fisted stinginess, and the keeping of good hours is changed to midnight revelry.

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, oh, 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 full 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 reproved, 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 interceeding 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 goodby away they speed over the hills. Set down amid excitements and among companions not overscrupulous as to their words or deeds, temptations troop around the stranger. The morning comes, but no family altar, and the Sabbath, 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, for no one cares whether he eats or does not eat. The room in the third story that evening seems doleful and repelling. A book snatched up from the stand proves to be dull, for no sister is there to look over with him. In despair he rushes out, reckless as to where he goes, if only he can see something to 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. On that dark sea he is launched, where the gleam of joy is only the flash of the pit and the roar of laughter is only the creaking of the gates of the lost.

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 to 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 the great cities of our land, on steamboat and rail car, 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 these 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 in their pathway, the hope of heaven may beam through the darkness, lustrous 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.

## SECRETARY NOBLE SUED.

### An Ex-Patent Office Employe Brings an Action for Libel.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—It is reported here that Secretary Noble while in New York recently, attending the Grant monument ceremonies, was served with a legal summons growing out of a libel suit brought by a former employe of the Interior Department.

William Lapham was removed from the office of Chief of the Stationery Division of the Patent Office by Secretary Noble, and in the letter of dismissal the Secretary is alleged to have used libellous statements against him. The latter, who is now in business in New York, sued the Secretary for libel, and on learning that Mr. Noble would be in New York city to participate in the Grant monument exercises, notified the officers of the court and had the attachment served upon him at his hotel just before he started for Riverside Park with the Presidential party.

The city officials were prevailed upon to keep the matter quiet, and as the day was practically a general holiday, the transaction seems to have escaped attention. The Secretary, it is understood, gave bail for his appearance when the trial shall take place.

## THE FLOOR COLLAPSED.

### Two Killed and Two Injured in a Big New York Building.

NEW YORK, May 6.—By the falling of a section of the cellar floor in the fourteen story Havemeyer building now being erected at Cortlandt and Church streets, this city, Albert Zimmer and August Desola were killed, and John Hurley and Otto Pabst were hurt.

The section of the floor which fell was 30 feet long by 14 wide, supported by six steel beams resting on an iron girder. This mass crushed into the cellar where six men were engaged mixing plaster. Zimmer, Desola, Pabst and Hurley were buried in the debris, while the others escaped.

Pabst and Hurley were carried out more frightened than hurt. One hundred tons of mixed plaster had been piled on the floor which gave way by order of the contractor, Michael Powers, who is held responsible for the accident, and will be arrested. The damage to the building will not exceed $3,000.

### Important Engineering Test.

NEW YORK, May 6.—An important engineering test has been made on locomotive No. 870, running the Empire State Express on the New York Central railroad. The work was done by Angus Sinclair, editor of "Locomotive Engineering." He sat in a box on the front of the engine cylinder and took steam indicator diagrams all the way between New York and Albany. A speed of seventy-eight miles an hour was recorded, and the engine developed 1,600 horse power. The work of pulling that fast train was performed on a coal consumption of two and one-eighth pounds of coal per horse power per hour.

### Jackson-Slavin Fight.

NEW YORK, May 6.—Johnny Reagan has issued a challenge to fight any man in America at 145 pounds. Advices from London say that the date of the Jackson-Slavin fight has been changed from May 30 to the time selected by the National Athletic Club. The club is anxious to keep the date from the general public, so as to avoid the crush of a London mob. It is thought that the mill will take place on the night of June 2.

### Still No Clue to the Poisoner.

LONDON, May 6.—The Duke of Westminster says to-day that the poison given to Orme was either strychnine or mercury. In his opinion, he says, he is supported by eminent veterinary surgeons whom he has had at Kingsclere to examine the colt. Several private detectives from London have undertaken to solve the mystery in the hope of obtaining the large reward.

### The Italian Crisis.

ROME, May 9.—It is reported that King Humbert requested Signor Giolitti, who led the recent attack in the Chamber of Deputies which resulted in the downfall of the Ministry, to form the new Cabinet, but that Signor Giolitti had refused to undertake the task until the King had consulted with ex-Premier Crispi and Signor Zanardelli in regard to the matter. It is thought that Signor Giolitti will probably form a "stopgap" Cabinet pending an appeal to the country.

### A Deadly Italian Affray.

ALTOONA, Pa., May 9.—Last evening Pinkey Marks, a tough, went into an Italian tenement house on Ninth avenue and raised a fight. He defended himself with an axe and the Italians used bricks. Joe Paile, one of the Italians, was trying to effect a settlement when his neck was broken by a flying brick, death ensuing in a few minutes. No one can be found who saw the missile thrown.

# MAY TAKE ACTI

## The State Department an Case of Neufeldt.

### CONGRESSMAN RAYNER'S

### He is Warmly Interested, and Justice Done.

**Neufeldt Was Excluded from B**
**Which He Has an Inheritance,**
**He is an American Citizen and**
**He May Have to Give up His Citi**
**to Obtain His Money—Siberia**
**Writes, Has No Terrors for Him.**

BALTIMORE, May 9.—A cablegram Leopold Neufeldt, who according terday's cables is in danger of bei iled to the dreaded Siberia because turned to his native land after re ing American citizenship, states he has not the slightest fear of going Siberia.

Congressman Rayner has become ested in Neufeldt's case. He said that if Neufeldt was compelled to up his citizenship here in order to his inheritance, the State Depart would be asked to take action matter on the ground of coercion. cording to the cables Neufeldt fused admission to Russia becau was an American citizen and a Jew.

The amount to be distributed which he was to get a share is said 1,000,000 roubles.

A letter has been received from Neufeldt by his father-in-law, Moses, a wealthy liveryman, in he tells his experiences regarding trouble with the Russian author First he says he applied to the Ro Consul at Baltimore and New York vise his passports, but they, after bling the home government for tions, refused to grant his request cause he was an American citizen Jew. On arriving in Berlin he app to the Russian Consul, but he also clined. He applied to the Ame Consul, but that official could not him. Legal authorities were then sulted, and he was advised to go Warsaw and establish his claim citizen of Russia. Accordingly he to Warsaw.

The Russian Government, he says, no special claim upon him, as he has with him the passports he secu from the Czar ten years ago when left the country. Further, he decl his father purchased his release from story at the time.

### Her Story Was Imaginary.

LONDON, May 9.—Amy Faulkner, young woman who was picked up on railway track near Leeds, and who she had been assaulted and thrown of a compartment car by a mysterious tall, dark villain, who pursued her Bradford to Bramley, and insisted kissing her and taking other liberti has confessed to the police that her is all a fiction, and that the tall, villain has no existence. Her motive her conduct she has not fully explained but it is said she is somewhat hysteric

### Reported Attempt to Beat Coolidge.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—It is rumored that an effort will be made in the Sen to defeat the nomination of T. Jeffers Coolidge, of Boston, to be Minister France. Several prominent free silv men are said to be the leaders in movement, and their course is actuated by the fact that Mr. Coolidge is a pronounced gold man. They think a of his opinions would be likely to retard the efforts which the United States government is making to arrange an international monetary conference.

### No Funds For Commissioners.

CHICAGO, May 9.—The World's Columbian Commission has run out of fund It had on May 4 a balance of $1,012.29 to pay salaries, rent, etc., the remainder of the fiscal year, ending June 30. The monthly expense averages $5,000, therefore it will $1,000 with which to pay off $10 worth of debts. As Congress has ma no appropriation for next year there is probability that the Commission will have to go around begging for pocket money.

### Imports and Exports of Specie.

NEW YORK, May 9.—The exports specie from the port of New York dur the past week amounted to $3,329,682, which $2,834,770 was in gold and $4 892 silver. Of the total exports $2,60 000 in gold and $482,159 silver, went Europe, and $234,170 gold and $2,0 silver to South America. The impor of specie during the week amounted $109,697, of which $68,821 was gold $40,876 silver.

### Proceeds of the Actors' Fund Fair.

NEW YORK, May 9.—The total receipts at the Actors' Fund Fair last were $173,827. The expenses were $ 000, leaving a net profit of $153,0 What has been termed an "assistant fair" will be held at Madison Square Garden, beginning on Wednesday closing Saturday. A large quantity goods valued at from $15,000 to $20,0 which remained undisposed of, will be sold.

### Louisiana Contest for U. S. Senator.

NEW ORLEANS, May 9.—The Legislature convenes at Baton Rouge to-day The greatest interest now centres in the election of a United States Senator succeed R. L. Gibson. Among prom nent candidates are Senator Gibson State Senator Don Caffery, Congressman Blanchard and Secretary-of-State Elect Adams, all of the Foster faction and ex-Senator Jonas on the part of the late McEnerynites. Gibson seems have an excellent chance of being elected to a third term, though McCaffery, with the personal influence of the Governor elect, is a formidable opponent.

# JOKER'S BUDGET.

## AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Sanctum—Might Have Fal-
Before—A Case of Necessity—
ccomplished Baby—Breaking
ently, etc., etc.

IN THE SANCTUM.

licant (after climbing six flights of Have you an opening here, sir, umorous paragrapher?
or (glancing at window) — We but it does not work easily during sty weather. You had better use irs as a means of exit!—[Black hite.

MIGHT HAVE FALLEN BEFORE.

Wife's Mother (in terrible flutter dear! oh, my! That heavy Louis clock upstairs just fell off the wa terrible crash on the very spot on but a moment before.
Daughter's Husband (absent dly) I always said that clock wa —[Jewelers' Circular.

A CASE OF NECESSITY.

Bloomer—I understand that yo bought a cottage at the seasho is summer.
Tootville—I bought two side b

Bloomer—What do you want t with your small family?
Tootville—One is for my wife s.—[Cloak Review.

AN ACCOMPLISHED BABY.

have a doll that speaks French ked Grace.
That's nothing," answered Ma little brother talks in a langua nobody can understand."—[Harpe g People.

BREAKING IT GENTLY.

—Have I your consent to mar Trotter?
ther—Yes—but it's the last c l ever get from me.—[Black e.

SHE WAS ALL RIGHT.

ould not darn his socks or sew button on his coat;
ould not make a decent shirt fit his manly throat

what cared he if she had not talent to unfold?
when he married her she had hundred thousand cold.

OUT OF REPAIR.

Peterby I'll have to y's shoes to the shoemaker
rs. Peterby—Are they very much pair? It seems to me she is get shoes every week.
should say they were out of re is such a big hole in the so of her shoes that she loses king through it."—[Texas Sifti

A SUPREME TEST.

other—Do you think he loves aughter—I am not quite certain en't put his affection to a st this evening when he calls.
—What do you intend to do?
—I intend to sing and play to ra ra, boom de ay."—[New s.

LIKELY ENOUGH.

quisitive Neighbor—I hear that er is engaged. Is that true?
mail Boy—Guesso. She gen s.

TWO OF A KIND.

dispute with a fool, then I clai t the fool is doing the same.
—[Jud

ONE COULD NOT.

onder what becomes of all he snuff that people make few there are I can recall Who do that powder take.
yet each year there's quite e fade where tobacco grows.
o uses such a lot of snuff? fancy no one nose!
—[Black and Wh

THE VERNACULAR.

While the Italians were diggin pipe trenches in a suburban t o boy one day told his mother t made the acquaintance of one orers, with whom he had been t The Italian cannot speak E he?" inquired the mother.
No," replied the small boy.
And you cannot speak Italian ?" asked the mother, playfully The small boy replied in the ne Then," continued the mother you talk to the Italian?"
Just the way I always talk."
And how did the Italian talk t ed the mother.
Why, just the way he always course?"
The other gave it up.—[Puck

AN APPARENT MYSTERY.

Bingo—I went to a dry goods other day to settle my wife's a d, by jove, do you know, she e a cent!
Kingley—Great Scott! What tter?
Bingo—She had transferred it her store.—[Cloak Review.

VINDICATED.

Miss Minnie Ball—Miss Olda s deathly sick of the grip, bu ed by sheer force of will.
Mrs. Wanter Noe—How was t Miss Minnie Ball—The doctor was only fatal to persons in a rs.—[Puck.

SOME DIFFERENCE.

Springtop—I met Witherby