

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

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THE HERALD READING ROOMS. The Herald calls attention to the fact that Messrs. Edward Searns & Co., the publishers of the paper in Germany, have opened the following HERALD READING ROOMS in the principal cities of Germany.

HERALD-Drasler Bank, No. 28 Bahnhofsstrasse, HAMBURG. HERALD-Drasler Bank, No. 1 Wilhelmstrasse, BERLIN. HERALD-Anglo-Deutsche Bank, No. 20 Hermannstrasse, BREMEN.

56TH YEAR. LONDON EDITION. Published every day in the year. Price ONE SHILLING IN ENGLAND AND FIVE CENTS IN THE REST OF EUROPE.

AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW. METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE.—Die Walkure, 8 P. M.

FOURTH STREET THEATRE.—Blue Jeans, 8:15 P. M.

WINDSOR THEATRE.—The Merry Widow, 8 P. M.

STAR THEATRE.—The Merry Widow, 8 P. M.

BROADWAY THEATRE.—The Merry Widow, 8 P. M.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.—The Merry Widow, 8:15 P. M.

COLUMBIA THEATRE.—The Merry Widow, 8:15 P. M.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.—The Merry Widow, 8:15 P. M.

tary Noble and stated their grievances, but received cold comfort. The Senate has recommended the Eight Hour Bill, which probably settles its fate for this session.

General Miles threatens to prefer charges against General McKee for conduct unbecoming an officer and prejudicial to military discipline. The committee appointed by the State Legislature to inquire into the methods of taking a census...

Senator Fassett has introduced a bill that will help materially to curb the promoters of bond swindlers. New Jersey is aroused by the HERALD exposures.

Pilot Frank Kelly reported sighting the wreck of a sunken steamer off Abascoo Light, which is thought to be that of the Simon Dumois. Baron Hirsch has increased by \$2,500,000 his gifts to all Hebrew immigrants in America.

St. Patrick's Cathedral is to be presented with a jeweled censer by the branch of the League of the Sacred Heart of that parish. Naven Paint paid advertisement as news matter. Let every advertisement appear as an advertisement—no sailing under false colors.

A STONY IS TOLD of an advertiser who presented himself at the New York HERALD counter with a three thousand dollar roll as an offer for a half column advertisement with a good sized out accompanying it. The "ad." was refused without even consulting Mr. Howland.

THE EXPENDITURES FOR PENSIONS for the year ending June 30, as now officially stated, amounted to \$109,357,534. In the previous year we paid \$87,644,770 11, while in the year before that we paid \$30,288,508 77.

Well, Who Cares? We take a pardonable pride in the fact that the HERALD enjoys the confidence of its readers. They sometimes attribute to us a larger power to remedy the evils of society than we are willing to admit, but their often expressed belief that we are always on the side of the oppressed, and always relentless toward conspirators against the public weal, is a source of unspeakable encouragement.

We recently related the story of a poor girl who struggled against fate for long, weary years, held her honor in the stern grip of conscience, but at last, worn out in body and utterly friendless, gave up the struggle and sought relief in a fatal drug.

As poison in the blood permeates arteries, veins, nerves, brain and heart and speedily brings paralysis or death, so does a debased or fluctuating currency permeate all the arteries of trade, paralyze all kinds of business and bring disaster to all classes of people. It is as impossible for commerce to flourish with such an instrument as it is for the human body to grow strong and vigorous with a deadly poison lurking in the blood.

They Are All Alike. Somebody writes to ask if the democrats are not more soundly patriotic than the republicans. Yes, they are for the time being. The republicans have been in office so long that they have lost all their moral principle, and are going in with might and main for the perquisites. There isn't anything they won't do to retain power, and there is nothing they won't take if it is within reach.

The democrats have been on the anxious seats for a good many years, but in '93 they will go to Washington with the promise of economy and honesty. But they, too, will fall from grace after awhile, and be as eager for the pickings and stealings as the republicans are now. Then the people will have to eject them with the same old cowhide boot which has done good service in the past.

The corruption that we complain of is not inherent in either party alone, but is the common property of all parties. It is human nature to grab, and it is also human nature to turn out the grabber when he grabs too much. These peculiarities make our elections merry and stimulating. It seems necessary to our national health that we should have something to kick, and it will be the turn of the republicans to be kicked two years hence. The boot is now well under way.

The Census Investigation. Superintendent Porter has evidently concluded to interpose no legal objection to the authority of the Albany committee to inquire into his census work in this city. He instructed Supervisor Murray yesterday to answer the committee's questions.

We trust that Mr. Porter will pursue the same policy in the case of all his subordinates and will himself take the stand and submit to a thorough examination. Indeed, he cannot afford to do otherwise. If, as he has always insisted, his methods were straightforward and businesslike, the work of his enumerators thorough and honest, and the returns of the census accurate, he has nothing to conceal and should welcome an opportunity to convince the community that he has been unjustly charged with cheating New York out of two hundred thousand inhabitants and its proper representation in Congress and the Electoral College.

The public, on the other hand, will be exceedingly anxious to know how the federal census can be reconciled with our vital statistics, registry lists, and above all the actual police count, which disclosed two hundred thousand inhabitants more than Porter's enumerators returned. It promises to be an interesting investigation. The committee is determined to probe the matter to the bottom, and as the head of

the Census Bureau has now volunteered his cooperation the way seems to be clear to getting at the truth. The public will await the results with keen interest.

The Armor Plate Trial at Portsmouth. The interesting report of a test of compound armor, transmitted by Commercial Cable and published elsewhere in the HERALD to-day, seems to have been more a test of the projectiles than of the armor.

With a striking velocity of one thousand five hundred and sixty-six feet a second the 6-inch Palliser shells were broken to pieces against a Cammell compound plate only eight inches thick. The penetration, it is said, did not exceed two inches into the steel face of the plate, and there were no serious cracks.

When it is remembered that in the Annapolis trials several 6-inch shells were sent entirely through a Cammell plate ten inches thick, it is evident that the test on board the Nettle day before yesterday was not very important so far as the armor was concerned. The comparison made with the "all steel" plate tried at Gavres last May is misleading. The French plate was only eight and one-sixteenth inches thick at its thickest part and it tapered there in a distance of eighteen feet four inches to a thickness of only five and five-sixteenths inches.

The proportion of foot tons of striking energy to weight of plate is equally unfair to the "all steel" plate, for while the latter had nearly three times the surface area of the English plate, it had little more than three-fourths of the compound plate's thickness. Of course its weight was much greater, and the comparison of foot tons of striking energy per ton of armor plate was enormously in favor of the smaller target.

If the English believe the compound plate is superior to the "all steel" or the "nickel steel" plate they can easily give the question an answer by trying all three, as we did, under precisely similar conditions. Probably before the swiftest ocean greyhound could hit its silver cargo at New York the last gold dollar within reach would be safely hidden away in private boxes and in the vaults of safe deposit companies, to be brought out only by a high premium for exportation.

Sarah the Sorceress. With the coming of Sarah Bernhardt the dramatic season last week reached its apogee. There were, we believe, a few new plays produced about the time the sorceress arrived. Something we remember in a vague and misty way of a success scored by "Join Nedham's Double," of the production of a new entitled "Sunlight and Shadow," of the advent of a farce or drama named "Mr. Potter of Texas."

But the fact which overshadows all facts in our minds is Sarah. She had told us she was changed. She had grown old and stout. Her charm was fading. Her art was gone. But she appeared, and as we looked at her we smiled at her traducers. For it was the Sarah of old, the potent sorceress, whom we saw in the dress of Florida Tosca. She had not aged since we last met her. She had only matured.

Her art was perhaps a shade more true. Her voice was not less sweet. Her charm and her strength had grown more subtle. Looking back to many wondrous histrionic efforts we recall none so absolutely perfect as Sarah's in "La Tosca." Donoghue, King of Skaters. Joseph F. Donoghue, of Newburg, is the champion of all skating champions. Last fall he captured the scalps of all the flyers of the Old World, lowering records that had stood for years, and yesterday on the Hudson River he easily glided away from the cracks of our own shores. The five mile record was further reduced, so much, in fact, that it is doubtful if it will ever be beaten.

Though young Donoghue is an amateur, who competes for medals and glory only, he has skated faster at many distances than any professional who ever lived. It seems as though all creation were going against Governor Hill just now. He would have slipped along as smoothly as a toboggan on ice if he had offered the Senatorship to Charles A. Dana. But when he took it himself and frozz out the best equipped statesman in New York the fates squarred on him.

It is even reported that President Harrison may call an extra session of Congress. In that case will Hill hand over the Governor's chair to General Jones? Or will he hang on to both offices, or will he—well, he will be in the worst hole ever dug by the goblins of a nightmare. Mr. Blaine isn't in a jocular mood nowadays. He has had hard luck, poor man. He tried to work up a terrific row with England, wanted us to get out our ironclads in defence of a sealskin saque, but Salisbury huddled him out of the way and went to the Supreme Court. Then there was talk about reciprocity with Canada, but that cunning old fox, Sir John Macdonald, threw double sixes with his loaded dice, and Blaine's teeth chattered.

Outwitted twice in six weeks! So he swears in private, smileth in public, and is as mad as a wet hen. A GENTLEMAN writes to say that we ought not to speak of minting eighty cent dollars as free coinage. He suggests that they be stigmatized as false coinage. Let us see. A prospective deficit in the national Treasury, a gag law in the Senate, a Bayonet bill and false coinage—isn't that a pretty fit record for a republican President to face? WE SOMETIMES WONDER if Senator Frisbie Hoar, who is very fond of poetry, ever thought that these two exquisitely appropriate lines by Lowell had any relation to himself—'T would save whole cartloads of fuss, an' three or four months' o' jaw, If some illustrious patriot should back out and withdraw.

THE TRAMPS out West seem to have things all their own way. They merely remark that they are tired of life and unless they get half a dollar in mighty short order they will com-

mit suicide and make a dreadful muck in the front hall. The dodge has been rather profitable so far. SENATOR ALDRICH, of Rhode Island, the champion of a gag rule! The republican statesmanship of New England attempting to choke free speech is a spectacle we never dreamed of witnessing.

The Captain's Little Pull. Captain Killilea has a first class double barreled "pull." He has boasted of it many a time, and on two or three occasions given the public a sight of it. At the present moment he is rooted in the Twenty-second precinct, and not even the Police Commissioners can pull him up. He defies them all, and serenely smiles in the security which his "influence" affords him. The Commissioners are his masters and he is their servant? Dear, innocent soul, you don't understand New York politics. Killilea with his pull is the master and the Commissioners are his most obedient servants. It may look queer, but it is true nevertheless.

This sudden retirement of \$600,000,000 of gold, with the accompanying panic, would cause contraction and commercial disaster unparalleled in human experience, and our country would at once step down to the silver basis, when there would be no longer any inducement for coinage, and silver dollars would sink to their bullion value.—Secretary Winson's Last Words.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

HERALD WEATHER FORECASTS.—The storm moving yesterday from the Southwest is now central in Pennsylvania and will advance east-northeast, with snow and rain on the New England coast, preceded by dangerously strong winds off the coasts of New Jersey, Long Island and New England. Another storm in the Southwest will probably move northeast to-morrow, with rain or snow, followed by a "cold wave" on Tuesday. Temperature was nearly stationary in the United States yesterday. The chief minimum reported was 5 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit, at Fort Buford, N. D.; the chief maximum, 74 degrees, at Key West.

IN THIS CITY AND SUBURBAN DISTRICTS TO-DAY FAIRLY CLOUDY WEATHER WILL PROBABLY PREVAIL IN THE EARLY PART, PRECEDED BY SNOW OR RAIN NEAR THE COASTS, WITH SEVERELY LOW TEMPERATURE AND FRESH TO BRISK VARIABLE WINDS HIGH OFF THE COASTS, FOLLOWED BY CLEARING AND FAIR WEATHER, WITH BRISK WESTERLY WINDS.

IN THE MIDDLE STATES TO-DAY PARTLY CLOUDY TO FAIR, SLIGHTLY COLDER WEATHER WILL PREVAIL, WITH FRESH TO BRISK VARIABLE BECOMING WESTERLY WINDS, PRECEDED IN THE MORNING BY SNOW OR RAIN NEAR THE COASTS. TO-MORROW TO PARTLY CLOUDY TO FAIR, WITH BRISK VARIABLE WEATHER, PRECEDED BY SNOW OR RAIN, WITH SLIGHT TEMPERATURE CHANGES AND BRISK, VARIABLE WINDS, MOSTLY NORTHEASTERLY AND EASTERLY, SHIFTING TO WESTERLY, AND FOLLOWED BY CLEARING. ON MONDAY IN THIS CITY AND SECTION AND IN NEW ENGLAND SLIGHTLY COLDER, FAIR TO PARTLY CLOUDY WEATHER WILL PROBABLY PREVAIL, WITH FRESH VARIABLE WINDS, FOLLOWED BY HIGHER TEMPERATURE, CLOUDINESS AND SNOW OR RAIN IN THE WESTERN PARTS OF THIS SECTION, THE PRECIPITATION PROBABLY EXTENDING TO THE COASTS, AND ON TUESDAY WEATHER, CLOUDY TO PARTLY CLOUDY WEATHER, PRECEDED BY SNOW OR RAIN, FOLLOWED BY COLDER WEATHER, WITH THE ADVANCE OF A "COLD WAVE" NOW FORMING OFF THE NORTHWEST.

COATED OUT. Long years ago 'twas my delight To go to church each Sunday, Albert a reckless, worldly wight On the succeeding Monday. And Solomon in all his state With me could scarcely vie, For there I went to meet my fate— This was in days gone by. But now, in dressing gown arrayed, The baby is my care; My wife, who's never backward strayed, Attends the house of prayer. From what it costs me to provide The pews she wears about, I judge that Solomon's outwitted. Though I am coated out.

SUNDAY REFLECTIONS. A lie will go a long way, but the sender usually has to pay the freight. A light that can successfully be hidden under a bushel is not likely to be a very big blaze. A close month calls for few assessments and pays big dividends. Adversity is a jewel that shines brighter in our neighbor's crown than in our own. Counsel is a good thing; but it is better to take counsel of one's own indiscretion than of another man's.

A man's gray matter is his only possession that is sufficiently extensive to satisfy him. The man who wants to die ought to die; the scroops don't need him, but he'll find that out later. A DAILY HINT FROM PARIS. [From the European Edition of the Herald.]

THE ABOVE HENRI II. CAP IS OF dark rosea velvet trimmed with a garland of tea roses and black feathers. AN INVITATION TO CONFESS. Quoth the Rev. Pointedeker Granberry sternly the last Sunday morning:—"Dar am a reprehensibility about some pason here that is truly awful. Who put dat chicken fadder in de collection hat along with er had dime, dat come near gittin' me erected dis here 'week'?"

PRISON CHAPLAIN.—You can get great comfort out of the Bible, my poor fellow. Redhead Mike—I dunno 'bout that, parson; the only passage I ever cottoned to flunked on me. Prison Chaplain.—What was it? Redhead Mike—"The Lord helps them that help themselves!"

SENATOR N. W. ALDRICH, of Rhode Island, and ex-Governor Charles H. Sawyer, of New Hampshire, are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Mr. H. A. F. Carter, Hawaiian Minister at Washington, is at the Everett House. General Rufus Ingalls, U. S. A., is at the Gilsey.

STRONG ATTRACTION. "Where are you going, my pretty fair maid?" "I'm going to church, kind sir," she said. "Why go you so often, my pretty maid?" "The minister's young and unmarried," she said.

A GRAND TRUTH. The cent the poor man drops upon the plate, And puts it there with heart full of good will, Makes greater noise in Heaven's blest estate Than Cressus' much grunged twenty dollar bill. M. T. Longfellow, Bishop of the diocese of Rimouski, Que., has resigned his charge, owing to ill health. Mr. Dialis, his coadjutor, will probably succeed him.

MERRILY TURN THE JACKSCREWS. And Stocks Creak Upward with Slow but Persistent Motion—Strong and Skillful Hands. THE SILVER SWORD OF DAMOCLL. As the Days Go By the Street Grow More Confident That It Will Not Fall This Year.

Think that the money market isn't ever shifting phases of the silver struggle? Why, when Senator Stewart put his "rider" on the Pension bill the other banks and trust companies instantly cut rates for time loans from five per cent to four. Fancy that, although the general belief was that the "rider" would be thrown, and surplus of twenty-five millions in the city banks and call money going a begging at three per cent. The foreign markets are even more sensitive than our own. Currency bonds can't be sold "on the other side," and they have set their house in order prepared for the worst. Wall street men are still confident that a free coinage law is impossible at the present session, although the persistence of the silver fanatics and the tricks to which they are resorting must give them an occasional twinge of misgivings.

Stocks have been steadily lifted during the week just ended, and prices are 1 to 4 points higher with even sharper advances in some of the specialties. So far as can be determined the market is being jackscrewed—it is narrow and the public isn't in it. The jackscrews, however, are being turned by the most powerful and expert hands in the world. The Vanderbilt interests, the "Little Wizard," Mr. W. E. Connor and Mr. Caspach, with all their followers and correspondents, everywhere, certainly make a combination as powerful as it is novel and—shall we say—incongruous.

What is their purpose? The street can frame only one answer to this question. It argues that the full combination proposes to support stocks until the public—which never speculates, except on a rising market—shall gain confidence and be tempted in. Then as the markets broaden out the manipulators will have room to "turn round" in, and when a full, broad speculation is under way they can sell out at a profit. However, there are special reasons for advancing particular stocks, like Missouri Pacific, for instance. That has been marked up in order to be a good bargain on which the "Little Wizard" and his associates can sell their new Missouri Pacific bonds. Other stocks are in the same case.

This works very well, for while the public fights shy of stocks and is apparently determined to "stay out" until the silver question is settled, yet there is a good demand for bonds. The pressure of unemployed funds is in that direction. Farm mortgages have lost all their charms for investors, and town lots in the South and Far West are no longer attractive. As bonds are absorbed the way is left clear for stocks, and doubtless this point has its weight with the jackscrew brigade. Meanwhile the condition of railway properties seems to be improving. Traffic returns during the past week have been much better than was expected. The average layman cannot discover that the new Western Traffic Association amounts to much as yet; but President Miller, of the St. Paul road, says rates all round are better maintained than at any time since the Interstate law went into effect.

The amendment to this law reported by Senator Cullom and permitting railroads to pool is regarded by railway men as of the highest importance, and the consolidation of roads goes steadily. Here in the Pittsburgh and Western taken up by the Pennsylvania, and the "Little Wizard" and Mr. Huntington have been talking about a virtual consolidation of the vast system which they severally control, with the \$,000 miles of Atchison that lies between the two. At the same time the completion of the new reciprocity treaties with Brazil, Mexico and Venezuela, with others to come, promises larger markets for our products and an increase of trade.

To come back to stocks, we have easy money and a generally low level of prices at elements favoring a bull movement. As against such a movement we have still the great overshadowing possibility of such financial legislation as would derange for a time the entire commercial and financial machinery of the country and produce panic until affairs could be readjusted on the new basis. However, the time for the adjournment of Congress is not far off, and every day that passes seems to strengthen the opinion of people in "the street" that the worst evil will be averted. As to the effect of a compromise measure, it is safe to say that the passage of a law providing for the issue of \$6,000,000 per month of silver currency would bring a feeling of relief not only here but abroad. The present uncertainty is more damaging than a positive evil, if it were not too big an evil, and the increase of \$1,000,000 per month could not make any distinct impression on the volume of our currency for a considerable time. Europe has been fearing the worst, and her markets are swept clean of speculative "Americans." Any legislation short of absolute free coinage would bring buying orders by cable.

Transactions in the Exchange during the week amounted to \$1,009,944 shares. Of this amount \$38,419 shares represented the trade in twelve stocks, leaving \$961,525 shares as the total sales of the other 146 properties in which there were dealings. The following table gives the number of shares sold and the net changes in the twelve most active securities:—

Table with 3 columns: Names, Shares Sold, Net Changes. Includes Union Pacific, Lead Trust, Northern Pacific, etc.

MR. LORILLARD AT JACKSONVILLE. HE IS RECOVERING FROM HIS ILLNESS AND PREPARING TO GO TARPOON FISHING. [BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.] JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Feb. 7, 1891.—Pierre Lorillard arrived here this morning on his yacht Eva. The yacht came up the river at seven o'clock and anchored at the pier of the Florida Yacht Club. The slight illness of Mr. Lorillard is not expected to interfere in any degree with the yacht's movements. About three days ago he contracted a bad cold, which has been more uncomfortable than serious. The fact of his moving from Fernandina to Jacksonville is evidence that he is much better. The Eva has displayed a blue flag at half mast, "not at home," which means that no visitors will be received. Mr. Lorillard is still indisposed and his physician thinks it better for him to be quiet for some time.

The yacht left New York on November 17, and has been coming down lately, stopping here and there among good fishing and hunting grounds. She will remain in Jacksonville for two weeks to fit up for a trip of a month's duration on the west coast of Florida, where the gentlemen of the party will bait their lines for King Tarpon. The boom given tarpon fishing started from the success of Mr. Lorillard and his party about six years ago. The yacht Eva has had more and larger tarpon pulled upon her decks, than any other yacht that has cruised in Florida waters. The net has these weighed 127 pounds.



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SUMMARY OF THE NEWS. By Commercial Cable the HERALD has received from its correspondent in Belfast an account of the personnel of the A. T. Stewart litigation, and from the HERALD's London correspondent the dramatic news of the hour, including the success of "Monte Christo" at the Avenue Theatre.

THE weather to-day in New York and its vicinity (including points within thirty miles of the city) promises to be generally colder and rain or snow. To-morrow it promises to be generally fair to partly cloudy, with no decided changes of temperature, followed by increasing cloudiness and possibly by rain or snow.

STOCKS were fairly active and firm until near the close, when they fell off a fraction on the bank statement showing an unexpected decrease in the surplus.

A. O. Howard, who claims to have been Robert Ray Hamilton's classmate, says he is alive and well and may return to New York.

The Sioux delegation held a powwow with Secre-