

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

The New York Herald is published in New York, in London and in Paris.

NEW YORK EDITION. Published every day in the year.

Published every day in the year. Daily three cents per copy. Weekly five cents. Terms to subscribers, FREE OF POSTAGE, in the United States (outside of New York city limits), and Canada and Mexico...

WEEKLY HERALD.—One dollar per year in the United States, Canada and Mexico, and one dollar and fifty cents per year in Europe and all places within the Postal Union, free of postage in all cases.

PARIS EDITION. Published every day in the year. Price, FIFTY CENTIMS IN FRANCE AND TWENTY CENTIMS ELSEWHERE.

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CHANGES OF ADDRESS.—Ordinary type, Fourth Page, 1.00 per line. Display or large type, Third Page, 1.50 per line.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Situations, 5 to 25 per cent, according to importance of office. Marriage and death notices, 10c.

LONDON EDITION. Published every Sunday morning in London. Subscriptions and advertisements for the New York edition will be received at the London and Paris offices.

THE HERALD READING ROOMS. The Herald calls attention to the fact that Messrs. Edward Saarbach & Co., the general agents of the paper in Germany, have opened the following Herald Reading Rooms in the principal cities in Germany.

AMUSEMENTS TO-DAY AND EVENING. DALY'S THEATRE.—THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL, 8 P. M. GRAND OPERA HOUSE.—THE UPRIGHT BELL, 8 P. M.

all the trading and sold down smartly. Gold to the amount of \$600,000 was engaged for export by Saturday's steamers and speculation was adversely affected by the suspension of the American Loan and Trust Company.

The American Loan and Trust Company closed its doors. The unexpected presentation of three checks from savings banks aggregating \$300,000 precipitated the collapse, there being no cash to pay them.

The new steamer Havro, of the North German Lloyd line, ran down the bark Mascotte off Bay Ridge and two boys were drowned.

The Majestic, with Father Thomas Ewing Sherman, son of General W. T. Sherman, arrived. All arrangements for the funeral have been completed.

Dr. Harris has been arrested at Newburg for causing the death of Carrie Gerard. The girl's father and mother have been arrested as accessories.

First Lieutenant Paul F. Leonard was elected captain of Company B, Sixty-ninth regiment. The election engendered bad blood, which culminated in a riotous, most disgraceful scene following.

Rev. Father Yodanis, who held mass in Brooklyn in defiance of the direct orders of Bishop Loughlin, may be arrested to-day on charges connected with the disposition of church funds and church property.

Assistant Superintendent Robbins, of the Street Cleaning Department, reports that during the first twenty-four hours of the Advisory Committee's experiment the streets swept by hand show the best results.

Mrs. Mary Henry and four children were fatally burned in a Williamsburg tenement. The mother was startled by the fire alarm and insisted upon dressing her children before they left the room.

The Anti-Pinkerton bill was the subject of a lively debate in the Assembly. Representatives of leading mercantile houses in New York and other cities attended a hearing at Albany on the Sloan bill to place such houses under the Factory Inspection law and opposed it vigorously.

The Sioux chiefs who have recently been at Washington are disgusted with their reception and talk of going on the warpath. The Woods in Pennsylvania and along the Ohio River are subsiding slowly.

Canadian liberal leaders deny the charges of treason brought against them by Sir John Macdonald, the Premier. Commissioner Basselin talked glibly of Adirondack forest matters under questioning by his counsel before the investigating committee, but the counsel he and other advisers tried to raise didn't blind the state's counsel a bit.

A train was thrown into a ditch on the Illinois Central Railroad and burned. Several passengers were injured, one fatally. Mike Kelly, a white man, and Tom Champion, a negro, were lynched at Gainesville, Fla., for shooting a storekeeper named McPherson.

NEVER PRINT a paid advertisement as news matter. Let every advertisement appear as an advertisement—no sailing under false colors.—Charles A. Dana's Address to the Wisconsin Editorial Association, Milwaukee, July 24, 1888.

A STORY 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 ad accompanying it. The "ad" was refused without even consulting Mr. Howland. There is a standing rule in the Herald office to never insert advertising cuts.—Exchange.

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 \$87,644,773 11, while in the year before that we paid \$80,288,508 77. The cost of the German army, it may be interesting to note, is for this year estimated at \$91,726,293. Besides our pensions our army costs \$30,000,000.

The Republican Party Must Stand or Fall by Its Record. The republican leaders are very shrewd tacticians. They have been in the business since 1860, and long practice has rendered their expert.

Their present position is one of critical danger. They therefore seek to turn the tide of public opinion, which is running against them like a mill race, lest their party shall suffer defeat in 1892.

The record which they have made during the Fifty-first Congress shows that they have reached that measure of corruption which renders them unfit to retain power.

The people, the great body of our thinking citizens, from Maine to California, are either slowly coming to or have already reached the conclusion that a party which has no higher function than to explain its mistakes, which has lost even the audacity to defend itself, had better, for a season at least, step down and out.

No party can safely retain supremacy in this country more than twenty years. The influences which constitute its environment render it selfish, avaricious and grasping. It becomes the spoiled child of power, loses the conscience which it had at first, becomes callous to moral obligations and uses office for its own advantage and benefit. In this matter democrats and republicans are alike, for the difficulty is inherent not in this or that party, but in the human nature of all parties.

The republicans have clearly passed the limit of their usefulness and need the discipline which retirement alone can afford. When Mr. Cleveland was beaten in '88 there was a stout surplus in our federal vaults. The monarchies of Europe, which can hardly make both ends meet by the severest system of taxation, wondered what food the Americans ate that they should become so robust. They were envious of our prosperity and felt that our well filled Treasury was the most eloquent and convincing plea for popular government ever made.

But it is gone. It was hounded out of existence as though it was a criminal offence. Not, however, by returning it to the pockets of the people whence it came, but by scattering it through unwise legislation, lavishing it on schemes which gave us the reputation of careless and thoughtless spendthrifts. And now we are face to face with a deficit, covered up for a time by the legerdemain of bookkeeping, but sure to show itself in the near future.

Then the pension business, which began as an expression of national gratitude, was metamorphosed into a national fraud. The pride of patriotism has been transformed to greed, and the rogues of pension attorneys has changed our old time volunteers into a standing army without uniform, costing more than the formidable forces of Germany or France. The troops which saved the Union were disbanded, but the republicans keep their names on the pay roll and tax the Treasury for their support. Eight dollars a month and upward during life is a constant

tribute to our veterans to cast their ballots for one party rather than the other. If this money were expended on the wounded and helpless alone no one would defend the policy more vigorously than we. But it is scandalously distributed to worthy and unworthy alike, and on the strength of affidavits which represent wholesale perjury.

Then we come to the McKinley tariff, which has so signally failed in accomplishing its purpose that Mr. Blaine was compelled to seek an antidote for its poison in what he calls reciprocity. The McKinley bill excludes imports, cuts off our commercial relations with other countries, threatens to lower the wages of our laboring classes and to enhance the price of every necessary of life. It has proved to be so conspicuous a blunder that the Secretary of State is trying to open the markets of South America to our enterprise and products. Curious anomaly! One statesman shuts the door in order to make us prosperous, and another statesman pries it open for the same purpose.

And now the republican leaders are trying to draw public attention from these errors—so grave in their consequences that they are little short of crimes—and keep them from becoming issues in the next national campaign. With their record they know that nothing avails them but defeat. So they shrewdly declare that the only problem of the future is free silver coinage.

It is a shrewd, sharp and desperate game to play, but it won't work. The republican party must be tried by what it has done, and the general verdict will rest on its record. It is not the Silver bill which is to decide its fate—we are not to be deluded with any nonsense of that kind—but the high tariff, the spendthrift pensions, the deficit in the Treasury, the Bayonet bill. These are the real issues and any attempt to blind our eyes by free coinage buncombe and a general hurrah will be unavailing.

Let us stick to the facts in evidence. The republican party must face the country on its record and on nothing else. If it can defend that record, well and good; if it can't, let it make way for the democratic policy of low taxes, low prices, fair wages, a world's market for our farm products and booming manufactures.

General Sherman. The body of the dead General will be borne through our streets to-day on its way to the St. Louis cemetery, where it will rest by the side of a beloved wife.

The solemn procession will be impressive without doubt, but much more so will be the general sorrow at Sherman's death. He had a warm place in the people's hearts. He was a typical American—plain in manners, simple in tastes, straightforward and direct in the expression of opinion, thoroughly in earnest, impetuous in temper, an enthusiast for the institutions under which he was reared and in the defence of which he won fame.

Yesterday his late residence was thrown open to the veterans, who were permitted to view their dead commander. The spectacle was to the last degree pathetic. As they filed past the coffin, stopping to fix in memory the rugged features of this master spirit, there was brine in many an eye and the air trembled with sighs. The old days came back with a rush—the shifting scenes of that great tragedy in which they boldly followed where he bravely led, the entrenchment, the open field, the sudden dash in which this man lost a leg and that man an arm, the hand to hand encounter with the foe and the cheers which proclaimed a hard earned victory.

Lincoln was the calm, conservative statesman of those heroic days. He cared nothing for glory, but with singleness of heart guarded the people and the Union. Grant was the man of military breadth, of strategic insight, of exhaustless resources, handling his army with the ease of genius, hurling it like an avalanche and seeking no reward except the consciousness that he had served the country in her extreme peril. Sheridan was no less valiant but far wiser than Hotspur, as intrepid as lightning and as fatal when he struck, so rapid in movement that he seemed ubiquitous. Sherman, the last of that group, had the dash and daring only heard of in romance. He roused his troops to such enthusiasm that what would have seemed reckless in another was to him only commonplace. In the march through Georgia his army was simply a multiple of himself—sixty thousand soldiers who followed him through fire and courted peril as proof of their loyalty to their leader.

Four such men, unsullied by personal ambition or jealousy, are seldom granted to one generation. Three are already in our Pantheon, and the last will take his place by their side when this sad ceremony of farewell is over.

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.—Secretary Windom's Last Words.

The Gifts of Baron de Hirsch. Our correspondent in Mon Carlo sends us this morning by Commercial Cable a very interesting interview with the Baron de Hirsch.

The Baron's life has recently been spent in the shadow of a great affliction. His only son, who was peculiarly dear to him, died after a short and painful illness. He looked upon the boy with more than paternal pride as the heir to his great wealth, and his heart was buried in the grave with his child.

Since that bereavement he has devoted large sums to charity; has had a lion and plans for the amelioration of his race's condition in Eastern Europe; has assisted oppressed Jews to emigrate to the Argentine Republic, to America, and in a thousand

ways has—but you will find the despatch elsewhere, and in it the Baron tells his story better than we can in it.

Burned to Death. Another death trap, alias tenement house—this time in Brooklyn—has been gutted by flames.

At four o'clock in the morning the cry of "Fire!" was heard, but the tinder box of a structure burned like a heap of shavings. The sleeping occupants were aroused and most of them managed to escape; some with nothing on except their night clothes. There were no proper fire escapes, the stairs were steep, the hallways were narrow, and, indeed, the architect had apparently done everything he could to make a safe exit impossible.

On the third floor a poor woman lived with her four children. Mrs. Henry lost her husband some months ago, and took in what sewing she could get, at such rates as she could command, barely managing to pay her slender rent and furnish the plainest food for her little family.

When the brave firemen entered her apartment they saw a pitiful spectacle. The mother lay on the floor; her youngest child, less than two years old, was by her side. While two, their faces and arms dreadfully burned, were near the window. They probably inhaled to get a breath of air, but the stifling smoke overcame them and they fell on their way. All five were dead. Stout hear's were thumping in indignant breasts when the blackened remains were borne through the crowd, and eyes that are not used to weeping filled with tears.

Well, what of it? The story—the same old story—has been told many a time, but it serves no purpose as a warning. The proprietor of this ramshackle structure will probably hide from view for a few days, knowing that if he keeps still he will be safe from prosecution. Then he will collect his insurance, put up another death trap, without any fire escape, rake in the profits and declare that this disaster was the result of an inscrutable Providence.

We may have laws, but what good are they? The man must be stupid indeed who can't evade them. We have a public opinion; but it is fickle, capricious and forgiving. We stay mad for twenty minutes; then the old, careless smile comes back and rogues emerge from their obscurity to commit their accustomed crimes in their accustomed way.

What we need is a bigger State Prison and a good many more people in it.

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 currency would at once step down to the silver basis, when there would be no longer any inducement for coins and silver dollars would sink to their bullion value.—Secretary Windom's Last Words.

Signs of an Early Spring. The high temperature which prevailed on Tuesday from the Carolinas and Georgia northward to points far beyond the Potomac is reported by the Signal Service to have exceeded anything on record so early in the year. At Baltimore, Washington and Lynchburg the mercury rose to 74 degrees, and still higher south of Lynchburg, reaching the maximum of 84 degrees at Titusville, Fla. At New York a maximum of 60 degrees was registered. Temperatures at least as high as 64 degrees have in some years been recorded in this city both in January and February, but rarely, if ever, has the thermometer read so high on the Atlantic seaboard generally as it did Tuesday and a part of yesterday.

This spurt of warm weather, touching "summer heat" for a few hours, probably prognosticates an early spring. Considered alone it would have no predictive value. The indraught of a very strong cyclone crossing the country from west to east might originate strong currents from the Gulf of Mexico and the tropics sufficiently warm to raise the mercury above 70 degrees. But Tuesday's storm was too weak a depression to alone account for the remarkable vernal heat.

Whatever may be the explanation of the warm spell, it would have been impossible unless the westerly or anti-trade wind currents had recently become rather weak. These currents, when strong, are the breeders of "cold waves," and even under ordinary circumstances they suffice in February to prevent any decided demonstration of the southerly winds, except during the passage of powerful cyclones. We may, therefore, most naturally infer that the remaining "cold waves" of this winter are not likely to be very prolonged and rigorous, and that spring will not be unusually tardy in making its appearance. But the promise of a good fruit crop is much better than it was last February.

THE RELATIONS between Rudyard Kipling and Chicago are painfully strained. He has stigmatized the people of that city as savages. Well, he should be boiled in oil as one of the attractions of the World's Fair.

SOME OF THE FINEST SPECIMENS of spring sunshine ever imported to America were let loose in the streets of New York yesterday. An immense crowd of ladies came out to see them as they passed by.

THE OREGON LEGISLATURE has passed an act prohibiting profane language. The difficulty is that the people of that State now have one more thing to swear at—namely, that law.

SEVERELY NOW, when Mr. Blaine looks at this queer "What is it?" which he calls reciprocity with Brazil, don't you think he must have a leg concealed somewhere in his sleeve?

Probably before the swiftest ocean grayhound could land his 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.—Secretary Windom's Last Words.

COLONEL ROBERT HULL BURIED. The funeral of the late Robert B. Hull, a retired army officer, of No. 339 East Fifty-third street, took place yesterday morning from St. Clement's Episcopal Church, at Madison avenue and Forty-third street. It was private and only friends and relatives were present. The interment was at Green Wood Cemetery.

Colonel Hull was a brevet colonel, having won the title at the battle of Murfreesboro, Tenn. He received two wounds at the time, which rendered him invalid for the remainder of his life. He died of heart disease Monday last.

HARRISON II. WHAT'S ANOTHER TERM.

Industriously Trying to Organize a Business Men's Movement for Renomination.

BLAINE'S FRIENDS CONFIDENT. Reciprocity the Watchword, but a Division in the Cabinet Sure to Occur.

WILL THE SECRETARY RESIGN? [FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

HARRISON BUREAU. CORNER FIFTEENTH AND G STREETS, N. W., WASHINGTON, Feb. 18, 1891. Republican Senators have discovered that President Harrison has an ice chest.

He carries it under his vest. When the Senators go to see him he puts his hands on the chest, tectors up and down on his toes and tells what a wonderful chief magistrate he has been. The Senators do not go often to see him. Spring is coming. The air is balmy, and party leaders, like ordinary mortals, are enjoying the warmth and sunshine of the budding season.

If the weather was very hot perhaps they might visit the White House more than they do. One of the most prominent Senators recently risked an attack of pneumonia calling on Mr. Harrison. He tried in vain to heat up the conversation until the President got on to the subject of his own administration. The Senator stood it for forty minutes and came away very hot indeed. That was the only topic he could get the President to talk on.

I find after chatting with various prominent republicans that there is all the President will talk on. They go to him to consult on party policy, men and measures and are invariably made to listen to "what a big boy am I."

The result is that there is a great deal of friction between Mr. Harrison and the Senators of his party. So far as these gentlemen are concerned he seems to have built a wall around himself, horse high, bull strong and pig thick. They can't get at him. If they do now and then squeeze through the gate they find Mr. John Wamaker there with a sweet smile and they squeeze back again. Senators Teal and Wolcott are in open revolt. They refuse to call at the White House or to consult with the Philadelphia annex.

FOR A SECOND TERM. In spite of the "offshoots" of the party managers in the Senate, Mr. Harrison is undoubtedly planning for a renomination. He has an idea that the dear people are tired of politicians and that the only real solid boom for a Presidential aspirant is a business men's boom. He evinces his regard for the business men of the country a few days ago when some Boston republicans called to lay a plan for the 1892 campaign before him. It was winter in Boston and they survived the visit. Their plan was of the ordinary hack politician kind, with some embroidery.

Putting his hands on his ice chest, the President, I am most reliably informed, suggested that the only way to cause a spontaneous uprising of the people was to work them through the business men. He thought that the only way for the republican party to succeed in 1892 was to cause the business men of the country to demand the continuance of the present administration and to have them subscribe liberally for campaign purposes. Nothing could withstand such a genuine and hearty expression of public opinion as this would be. Had not Merchant Wamaker been a glorious success? Politicians were clearly placed and the honest merchant must come to the front or the public might think somebody was trying to fool all the people all the time.

To prevent any such impression being made, I am told that Mr. Harrison advised his Boston friends to see that Harrison business men's clubs spring up all over the country. He said that he would be taken up immediately after the services of organization.

REER BLAINE LAYING LOW. Now what is Mr. Blaine, the other Presidential candidate, doing? I find that well informed men here do not think that Blaine is in a position to make a name for himself. His old time friends are very noticeable. He is friendly, but forgetful; as brilliant yet far more reserved than of yore. This friendliness and brilliancy come now in flashes; it is not the Blaine of forty years ago. There is an evident desire on the part of many strong republicans to nominate for the Presidency again their old friend Mr. Blaine. They are working to this end with a will no less determined than they think it policy to work in silence and without a name before him. I am told that Mr. Blaine is not at all pleased with these plotters. One of the latter, a Senator, said to me to-day: "There is something the matter with Blaine. He is not at all as he used to be. Many of us have compared notes and we agree that Blaine is a sick man. He is not at home to his friends, and even at his office we can find the Secretary or his clerk. Again, if we do see him he will agree to send a name for appointment to the President or do something like that and forget all about it. Sometimes he lays the blame on the President, but it is clear that he doesn't take the interest in politics or at least his own advancement that he once did."

"Do you go to see Harrison often?" I asked. "Not recently," the Senator replied, with a look of disgust. "I don't believe in the man. I don't except perhaps one man in the Senate. We are all tired. It is not pleasant to recommend a man for appointment and vouch for him and then find that the President goes to the United States and that the man or some federal office-holder in the district for the man's pedigree. It is exasperating. Why, I don't know how to get the Secretary of State out of his Cabinet made a single appointment that has strengthened the party either with the people or the politicians?" Well, that is the general opinion of our countrymen. It is not pleasant either to call on the President and hear him, as he invariably does, laud himself and his administration. He is not at all willing to let anybody else talk. This is not only my experience, but also the experience of a dozen of my republican colleagues. Harrison is not at all likely to accept a renomination, and is trying to work up a sentiment for himself among the business men.

"How about Blaine?" "Well, Blaine's friends—that is, some of them—are working for him, but I don't see how he will be a candidate. He will say nothing on the subject."

A CHANGING COINTEGRITY. "What are Blaine's relations just now with Harrison?" I asked. "Not at all cordial; in fact, rather strained," was the response. "You see, the families are not at all friendly. The Blaines never forgave Harrison for making Mr. Blaine Secretary of State at once instead of hesitating for weeks as he did. Again, they have not forgotten that Walker Blaine was snubbed by not being put in his old position. So far as outward show is concerned the families are friendly, but in reality they dislike each other intensely."

In spite of what this Senator said with regard to Blaine not seeking the Presidential nomination I find many other leading republicans hinting that he is anxious to try it again, but will insist that the honor be forced upon him, so that he can pose as the unwilling Moses of his party. Harrison, I am informed, sees enough of the little game, and is not at all pleased with the situation. He thinks Blaine ought to stop this sort of thing or get out of the game.

It is thus clear that Harrison is to be the reciprocity candidate. It is not clear what kind of a candidate Blaine is to be, unless it is on the same platform. This complicates matters. Both the President and Secretary of State are candidates on the same platform without a Cabinet reconstruction. This is no imaginary complication. It is actual. Nothing but the resignation of Blaine or his formal and prompt disavowal of his candidacy will prevent a row in the Cabinet. Silence will only intensify the bitterness and lead to sectional development. No word from or action by Blaine will be construed as meaning that he is an aspirant for the presidency and intends remaining in the Cabinet treaty and the others to follow according to him.

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It is the case of Lincoln and Chase over again. Mr. Chase wanted to be president, and he had to

resign from the Cabinet. Will Blaine do what Chase refused to do?

Senator Quay in his recent notable interview in the Herald took for granted Blaine's candidacy and gave to Blaine up to this time. This interview has done not a little to bring matters to a head. The interpretation given everywhere to the interview is that the nation, in chairman's name, to take a prominent part in making the nomination in 1892. His omission of Harrison's name from the list of possibilities was very significant. The conspicuous manner in which he thrust Blaine forward was even more than significant. Quay spoke for a large body of republicans who have not been supporters of Harrison up to this time. The interview attracted attention at the White House and among the republican leaders. It was regarded as a formal announcement by the chairman of the National Committee of Mr. Blaine's candidacy. The question now is, Will Blaine decline to accept the nomination or will the President ask him to resign from the Cabinet?

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE. HERALD WEATHER FORECASTS.—The "cold wave," somewhat reinforced, with its crest now in Ohio, will move slowly southeastward, but it will not cause intense cold in the Atlantic States. A cyclonic depression will form to-day over Texas, and will probably move northeast, causing snow and rain in the Central Mississippi and lower Ohio valleys to-day, the area of precipitation extending to this section to-morrow. Temperature fell in the United States yesterday; the chief minimum reported was 16 degrees below zero at St. Vincent, Minn.; the chief maximum reported was 76, at Charlotte, N. C.

IN THIS CITY AND SUBURBAN DISTRICTS TO-DAY CONSIDERABLY COLDER, FAIR WEATHER AND FEAR NORTH-WESTERLY TO NORTHERLY WINDS WILL PROBABLY PREVAIL, WITH SLIGHT CLOUDINESS, TEMPERATURE SETTING TO NORTH-EASTERLY, FOLLOWED BY INCREASING CLOUDINESS.

In the Middle States considerably colder, fair weather and fresh northwesterly to northerly winds will prevail, followed by cloudiness and snow or rain in the southwestern and western portions to-night, temperature falling to a minimum of about 30 degrees Fahr. in the Delaware Valley and 10 degrees in the Hudson Valley. In New England to-day colder, fair weather and brisk to fresh northwesterly winds will prevail, with a minimum temperature near zero in the northernmost districts. On Friday in this city and section and in New England partly cloudy weather will probably prevail, preceded by fair, with slight temperature changes and fresh northerly and westerly winds, shifting to northeasterly, followed by higher temperature, increasing cloudiness, and snow or rain; and on Saturday partly cloudy to cloudy, warmer weather, preceded by rain or snow. South bound steamers now leaving New York and Philadelphia will be exposed to thick weather near the coasts north of and near Cape Hatteras.

A FLOWER GIRL. Not unlike the crocus sprightly, Rather sallow in this last, And her frocked face will slightly Tiger lily buds surpass; And upon her head so stately Is a red jack rose bower— Still but few have hinted lately That this maiden is a flower!

EXHAUSTED HIS PULL. Houseman Murphy—Why don't you pull these corner loafers? Patrolman O'Rourke—Bada, I can't. I used up all me pull gittin' on the floor.

A DAILY HINT FROM PARIS. [From the European Edition of the Herald.]

ESTABLISH BALL DRESS FOR A HED. This stylish ball dress for a debutante of aqua marine blue velvet, with epaulettes of natural fowers. The edge of the décolleté corsage is embroidered with flowers to match those worn at the shoulders.

PAINT HEART'S ADVANTAGES. Paint heart has ne'er won lady fair, But timid swains when smitten Of luring love may well beware. They'll thereby miss the mitten. And faint heart, too, despite its woe, Is favored, for, of course, 'Twill not be driven to propose, Nor, later, to divorce!

"BUT VERY NEARLY." Not a museum freak—the forerhand man. Henry Wade Rogers, LL. D., will be inaugurated to-day as president of the Northwestern University, at Evanston, a suburb of Chicago. President Rogers is a native of Buffalo, N. Y., an alumnus of the University of Michigan, where he has for several years been very popular as professor of law and dean of the faculty. He is probably the youngest of American college presidents and is the first layman who has presided over the Northwestern, his predecessors having all been Methodist clergymen.

A JOKER ON JOES. Assistant—All this fellow's jokes are about hired girls. Editor—Then he is not a machine joker. Assistant—How do you know? Editor—His jokes are hand-made. See?

EXPENSE OF THE GLAD TIDINGS. The conversion of native Africans is an expensive business, the cost being usually about \$700 per heathen.—European Edition of the Herald.

STATE SENATORS C. P. Veeder, John Laughlin, Thomas Hunter, Thomas Shepard, H. J. Coggeshall, Charles T. Saxton, Norton Chase, L. W. Brewster, H. J. Donaldson and W. P. Richardson are at the Hotel Metropole, and Senator George B. Sloan is at the Grand Hotel.

DIDN'T UNDERSTAND HUMAN NATURE. Ethel—You have refused Jack Makwalch, and yet you have always said that you intend to marry for money. Maud—So I do, dear; but he made his own wealth and knows how to keep it. I want a man who has inherited his fortune.

General Joseph E. Johnston, of Virginia, arrived in the city last evening and is at the New York Hotel.

ARTISTIC THROUGH ARTFUL. You may sing of the triumphs of chisel and pen. Of the glories the palette has won, But more thrilling than these to the pulses of men, Is a sweet little maiden who dresses her part— There, there now say witness to us of art! The Mollie Superior of the Sillery Convict of Quebec, accompanied by Miss Langellar, is starting out on a visit to convents in various American cities.

"Can't we interest you in our foreign mission, Mr. Harrison," asked the Rev. Mr. Whitaker. "No use. The foreign missions are all filled with my domestic relations," replied the President.

Mr. John M. Francis and General Joseph B. Carr, of Troy, and General Austin Lathrop, of Corning, N. Y., are at the Glissey House. Mr. Archer Anderson, of Richmond, Va., is at the St. James. Mr. Thomas H. Wamaker, of Philadelphia, is at the Brunswick. Mr. Isaac V. Baker, Jr., of Comstock, N. Y., is at the Brevoort.

THE COMMERCIAL CABLE COMPANY. LANTIC OCEAN. THE NEW YORK HERALD. WACKY-BENNETT CABLES.

TRIPLE SHEET WITH SUPPLEMENT.

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HIGH WATER MARK. Circulation... 190,500



Cable messages for all parts of Europe direct received at the company's branch office in the Herald Building, corner of Broadway and Ann street.

TO OUR READERS.—The Herald to-day consists of a twelve page paper, with supplement, making fourteen pages in all. Our readers should see that their newsdealers deliver them the entire paper.

The weather to-day in New York and its vicinity (including points within thirty miles of the city) promises to be generally from fair to partly cloudy and considerably colder, followed by increasing cloudiness and possibly by snow. To-morrow it promises to be from partly cloudy to cloudy, with slight temperature changes, followed by snow or rain.

SUMMARY OF THE NEWS.

By Commercial Cable the Herald has received from its correspondent in Monte Carlo the report of an interview with Baron de Hirsch in relation to his munificent gifts to the Jewish poor.

Despatches from London and Dublin indicate a serious breach between the two Irish factions in regard to financial matters. In an accident on the underground railroad in London yesterday resulted in serious damage and personal injury, but no loss of life. Stocks were dull except for the three active "strangers," which furnished more than half of