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NEW BRANCH OFFICES: WORLD OFFICE—127 BROADWAY, Between 31st and 33rd sts., New York. BROOKLYN—359 FULTON ST. HARLEM—News Department, 160 East 125th St. Advertisements at 227 West 115th St. SOUTH BRANCH OFFICE—LORDS BUILDING, 115 SOUTH ST. WASHINGTON—610 14th St. LONDON OFFICE—35 COCKSPUR ST., TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

WILL-O-THE-WISP PROFITS. The desire to make money quickly so affects the judgment as to often lead men of intelligence to invest in unsound enterprises. The blind confidence exhibited by moneyed men in financial schemes, the nature of which they know nothing of, is often astonishing. The \$17,000,000 gathered in by FERNANDINO WART is a striking illustration of this, and constantly repeated in similar cases, although on a smaller scale. The author of "The Prond Miss McBride," whose wealthy father, after accumulating a fortune by saving and industry, lost it through unwise speculation, laments over this variety of human weakness in these words:

Also, that those who have their bot Of each beneath the strongest looks, Should stoek their teny with fancy stoek And rush upon speculation's rocks, Without the least speculatio.

The outcome of the failure of the Winner Investment Company in Kansas City shows that the example of the elder Melville is still being followed. The heaviest losses are New Englanders, and the wonder is how people living so far East would stake their all in an enterprise so removed as to be beyond the obtaining of correct intelligence of its operations. The amount of money received last year from investors in the Boston office of this Company alone amounted to \$3,000,000, and the allotment held out was simply a high rate of interest, from six to ten per cent, being offered for money advanced. If a financier in their own vicinity should have gone to these same investors and offered to pay them ten per cent. interest, tendering good real estate security, they would undoubtedly have refused the offer, thinking that there must be something behind it, and yet they place their money without security so far away that they can know nothing about it after it leaves their hands.

Mr. FERNANDINO WARD adopted a very beautiful method for obtaining money. He offered large interest, and paid it out of the capital that was entrusted to him. What can be easier, where one is not bothered by scruples, and if he can obtain large sums of money without security, than to pay fifteen or twenty per cent of it back to its owners, and then going quietly into the hands of a receiver. The best thing to do with hard earned money is to invest it safely and be satisfied with legitimate interest. No one is going to make a fortune, unless one else through pure philanthropy, and all enterprises offering extraordinary inducements should be looked upon with suspicion. The unfortunate parent of the prond Miss McBride should be considered as a terrible example.

THE DEADLOCK AND THE LEGISLATORS. The deadlock has been widely prevalent in legislative circles far and wide during the past Winter and this far into the Spring. Both the National bodies have felt its paralyzing force, and on certain men and measures its effect has been scarcely less fatal, in a political and legislative way, than has that of the grip epidemic in a real mortuary way upon the world outside the lawmakers.

At Albany there have been several acute attacks, and now there is another, which, like its predecessors, is attributable strictly to the presence of political microbes in the atmosphere surrounding the affected organization. It is in the Senate that the present case of deadlock has appeared. Grave fears are expressed that it may extend over all the remainder of the session and even lead to the necessity for a special session. The troubling springs from a resolution authorizing a roving investigation of the canal system in the State. This the Democratic Senators denounce as an attempt to provide a pleasant Summer pastime, at State expense, for Republican committee-men, with the furnishing of an incidental opportunity of making Republican capital in various districts for use in the Fall elections. In support of this interpretation of the resolution's purpose, the refusal of the Republican Senators is cited to allow an Assembly Committee, which would have a Democratic majority, take part in the investigation. To denunciation the Republicans make reply with allegations which, it would seem, should have been brought out earlier in the session, if founded on fact. Meanwhile important public business waits, and there are only nine working days for the Senate before April 30th will be past.

It seems pretty certain that on the second balloting in the Geestemunde district, Bismarck will be elected to the Reichstag as the National Liberal candidate, since many who voted against him in the first event will either vote for him now or abstain from voting entirely, rather than aid the Socialist candidate in any way. While the old ex-Chancellor would undoubtedly have been gratified at an election on the first polling, he is yet fond of a good fight, and having deliberately chosen the candidacy in a district where the opposition to him would be the strongest, he may pride himself on the success which now seems clearly at hand.

The rewards which come to a good man through his own well-doing can't quite cover up the same of injury just now felt

by JOHN CARROLL, of Bethune street. During Thursday night's big fire he opened his home to shelterless sufferers through the flames, and in pursuit of his kind object had permission to pass the firelines. An officious policeman clubbed him outside the lines, broke one of his thumbs and locked him up. He caught cold in the station-house and the bluecoat is liable to catch something else when Mr. CARROLL gets well.

The death-chair is not without its value. It may deter from crime. A man imprisoned in Long Island City for murder tried to kill himself through dread of the electric seat. Such a tribute is undesired but gratefully felt. The man could not have read the papers, or he would have believed the sentence to the death chair seems to mean immunity from speedy or sudden decease. In its shadow men live long and peacefully.

Prince BISMARCK has not lost his courage. Yesterday, in receiving a deputation of Kiel Conservatives, he said: "The Emperor would do well to desist from conceding further reforms, and to revert to the conservative policy maintained by his grandfather." The old statesman insists that he has a right to express his opinion on public affairs.

The Commercial Congress at Kansas City has split on the rock of politics, against which it was blown by a committee report on free coinage and the tariff. For a time there was a tumult rivaling some of the scenes in the late Fifty-first Congress at Washington.

Inspector WILLIAMS about hits the nail on the head when he says: "There may be such a thing as an individual member of the Mafia, but I do not think any organized band bold enough to threaten the lives of citizens has an existence here. It's all nonsense."

The blacksmith's apprentice who resented the badgering of some small boys by scolding one of them and burning a hole in his abdomen with a red-hot iron committed an awful deed of cruelty. But it is an eloquent tribute to the powers of a small boy to annoy.

That wasn't such an ill wind from Italy. It waited to Uncle Sam the idea that it might be just as well to hurry up his coast defense plans and the armor plates for his new navy; and these things he is now proceeding to do.

Italy is taking measures to strengthen her army. With more strength and grasp in some of her diplomatic departments she might have less call for adding to her already burdensome military budget.

The suit to recover a grocer's bill from a granddaughter of the late Commodore VANDEBILT reveals a condition of affairs, the privacy of which seems worth far more than the amount of money asked for.

We should not worry about a tight money market here when gold closes at 252 per cent. premium, as it did at Buenos Aires yesterday.

Of course, the Indians do not want to enter the army. It is too much like hard work. They prefer to do nothing and be supported.

The People's Municipal League protests against the Saxton Ballot law amendments and accuses the learned Senator of bungling.

The Park Board permitted the flower market to remain open until 8 A. M. to-day. It should be open at least until noon every day.

Minister PORTER is likely to remain in Italy until summoned back by the Home Government.

All that is now necessary to make the Tunnel Safety Bill a law is the Governor's signature.

Make the Bridge promenade free.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fashions and Fancies That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Long Skirts Are Unhealthy—Don't Buy Cheap Gloves—Chiffon Ruffles Are Expensive, but Preferable—Lorgnette Handles—Lady Harter's Gowns.

Trailing and "dipping" skirts are dirty. This is not a season of boisterous health, and women disposed to throat troubles cannot afford to sweep up the germs of disease to be found under foot, for future inhalation.



Lace bonnets will probably be worn this Summer, but not the very deep ones reaching to the waist. From coats to eighteen inches will be the more general depth, and set rather full on to a perfectly plain skirt, and with a heading of trimming or lace. These skirts will be adaptable, inasmuch as a short bodice, with panter skirt, or a tea jacket may be equally worn; while it is especially suitable for the Louis Quinze coats, or for a deep tabbed haque with a full collar of lace fixed beneath. Knibrodere and printed bonnets will be very generally set in large flat plaits, but in some instances the embroidery is used for the back, and the front is of the plain material, slanted to show plaits, and the alashes outlined with the narrow embroidery. Corsets are in the most fantastic of forms, but those tabbed or cut in battlements top and bottom are the newest and most generally admired.

Fashion is ever gay, but one cannot dress too severely out of doors. For the street-cars, the L train, the stage, the shops, for market and church, the well-dressed woman is simply, quietly, plainly dressed.

If you buy gloves pay at least \$1.25. There is neither beauty nor economy in cheap gloves.

Mrs. M. Louise Thomas who belongs to some thirty clubs and knows all about the culture is a great lover of clocks. Striking clocks are in every room in the upper and lower hall and on several niches. At noon and at midnight when all these ring out the hour a stranger might say it was 12 o'clock.

The light furry ruffles of embroidered and plated chiffon are very expensive, \$5 each to \$4 a yard, but they give a waist a finish that no other ruffling will.

At the Margaret Louisa Home, in East Sixteenth street, built and maintained by Mrs. Elliott Shepard, L'ochick dinners are served at 30 cents. The dinner has a choice of two meats, with soup and vegetables, a dessert and coffee. The service is nice enough, but the waiter, girls have the hauteur of princesses and the foods are as good as charity.

Few smiling women are seen abroad nowadays. "Why so sad?"

Among the ornate sticks, handles and rods for lorgnettes is a slender bar of aluminum as long as a lead pencil, cut in squares and set

FUN IN BLACK AND WHITE.

A Few Illustrated Witticisms Cullied from Various Sources.

An impossibility. (From Post.)

Amateur Actor (to Prompter)—Sir, Billy, I'd give ten dollars to be out of this. When I go on the stage I'm sure that I'll have a bad case of stage fright. My teeth are chattering now. Prompter—Well, there is one point you can rest easy on. Amateur Actor—What's that? Prompter—Your knees won't knock together.

City Accomplishments. (From Judge.)

Deacon Hardscrabble—An' how's your nephew getting along in college, squire? Squire Oatcake—Furry well, I guess. The last time I was in town I noticed that he could eat in French, smoke in Spanish, and drink in German.

An Ethical Point. (From Life.)

La Flancee—I am sorry to hear papa is speculating so heavily. Le Flancee—By Jove! It is almost criminal for a man to speculate with money that ought to be saved for his son-in-law.

A Disagreeable Office. (From Menzies's Weekly.)

She—Do you think ladies should be allowed to hold offices in the church? He—Certainly, but shouldn't think the dear creature would care to be elders.

Hard to Please. (From Menzies's Weekly.)

St. Peter—You say you are from New York, and that you are a MAGNUM? Applicant—Yes. St. Peter—Well, come in. We will do the best we can.

Matrimonial Item. (From Menzies's Weekly.)

Parson Smith—You have been married more than thirty years, and now I hear that you are applying for a divorce. Veteran Parson—Yes, Parson, but remember "better late than never."

It Would Be Appropriate. (From Menzies's Weekly.)

"We are a nation of typewriters," said Cynlos. "Then we should have a Dictator instead of a President."

A Logical Conclusion. (From Menzies's Weekly.)

Jack—I want to marry a woman who does not consider marriage the chief end and aim of existence. Dack—I suppose you want to marry a married woman, then.

Two Views. (From Post.)

Boston Girl—I have always been taught that marriage is the end. Chicago Girl—Well, I haven't. Out here we regard it simply as a means to the end.

Still Human. (From Post.)

"Is your musical critic in?" asked the little woman. "Yes, madame," returned the editor. "That is, he is over by the window, whistling 'Annie Rooney!'"

THE CLEANER.

None of the many friends of Supt. William A. Conklin, of the Central Park Zoo, felicitate him upon his marriage more sincerely than does The Cleaner. The circumstances attendant upon his courtship are a basis upon which to predicate the confident assumption that the handsome blonde Irish wife will prove to him a helpmeet in every sense of the word. They have in common love for and much culture in natural history. The shy manner in which the bridegroom secured his leave of absence for the wedding, to see if he could cure his grip, is characteristic of the man's modesty. May the pair live long and be happy.

I saw Mrs. Gen. Grant disappearing into her house with a maid one of these pleasant days. The policy of the great general had been taking the air on foot, a very sensible thing at this time of the year.

The Twenty-second Regiment Armory, on Fourteenth street, looks as if it had suffered an assault. Every pane of glass in the building, and there hundreds of them, is broken. Very much upon his courtship are a basis upon which to predicate the confident assumption that the handsome blonde Irish wife will prove to him a helpmeet in every sense of the word. They have in common love for and much culture in natural history. The shy manner in which the bridegroom secured his leave of absence for the wedding, to see if he could cure his grip, is characteristic of the man's modesty. May the pair live long and be happy.

I got my lunch in quite a fine "coffee and cake" saloon one day, being pressed and hungry. The appointments were considerably better than usual, and everything was scrupulously neat. I found that a woman not twenty-three was the proprietor of the establishment, which he had made the money to start himself. There is American enterprise.

There is an artist in town rejoicing in the name of "G. Washington." Whether the "G." is for George, the good-looking man unable to live up to the whole of such a name, or whether it is Gilbert, and he consequently retains only the initial in order to recall more the Father of his Country, I do not know. But it is a name to suggest the need of fame as a support for it.

I saw that reverend lecturer, Dr. Maynard, conveying a pronounced limp down Broadway on one of these radiant Spring days. The unfortunate limp was in his left leg, and is not as serious for the Doctor as if it were in his speech. He had on a pair of pearl-lace thread gloves, which seemed a reminiscence, a verbal reminiscence of the past Lent.

A tiny Gavoche of the streets was bowled over by a reckless truck-driver at Madison Square the other day, but happily escaped any broken limbs, though his face was sadly scratched. He was just the child for a painting, with his large eyes and small features. The driver also missed the dashboard of a Broadway car. It makes little difference to these impatient reamers that they run down, but it is a pity they can't spare the sparrows of the street.

Said a practical business man to me: "If the Elevated road needs more room for its South Ferry west terminus, why didn't it utilize the street space to the eastward of its structure instead of clamoring for greater width on the park side. It binds without benefit over Park Row, Sixth avenue and Forty-second street. Is State street more sacred than these?"

I saw a party of politicians who had stayed over after Gov. Hill's reception to have a quiet chat with his Excellency, trying to get into the Executive Chamber in the Capitol at Albany Thursday afternoon. The massive door to the ante-room, instead of opening at the least effort, opened into the corridor. The leader of the party turned the heavy bronze knob and pushed, but the door would not yield. He turned again and pushed harder, but the door remained obstinately shut. A suggestion was made that he charge his tactics and pull. He did so, and with a great deal of the least effort the heavy door swung open. "I ought to have known that," laughingly remarked the gentleman. "No matter how pushing a man may be he must have a little 'pull' to succeed here."

TREATING A CUSTOMER. But His Purchase Was Not Up to Expectations. A short time ago one of St. Paul's prominent dealers in musical instruments gave an opening, embracing an attractive entertainment, to the public, says the Globe of that city. The succeeding day a young man, denominated in circus parlance as "Reub" walked leisurely into the establishment and said: "Got any ice-cream on draught?" "This is not an ice-cream establishment," replied a salesman softly. "I knowed that, but yer had some in here yesterday."

"Oh, yer had that was an opening day, and we did entertain a large number of our friends with cream. You should have been around."

"I wasn't though, but I kinder reckoned you might have some left over. Couldn't yer manage to give away some if a man was ter buy a musical instrument?" And the youth picked up a \$40 guitar, thrummed it carelessly, at the same time resting his basilisk eye on a \$500 upright piano.

"I think we could; Charlie, see if there isn't some cream in the corner of the refrigerator. Please walk right in, sir." The prospective customer walked in as decreed and was handed a nut-brown chocolate ice.

"Yer give some cake, too, yesterday, I understand."

"A plate of macaroons, jelly cake, and lady's fingers was prominently displayed beside him, after which he demanded a glass of ice water. The repeat over, he re-entered the saleroom, wiping his mouth on the back of a big hand."

"Well, I'm through," he said. "Yes, sir; now what can I do for you?" "Of course I don't propose to eat your cream and false pretenses. You've fatered sugar with me an' I'll tote sugar with you. You may give me one of them nickel-apiece kazooes I seed in yer window."

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"Ah," queried Miss Sad, stidily, "whose lexicon have you?"

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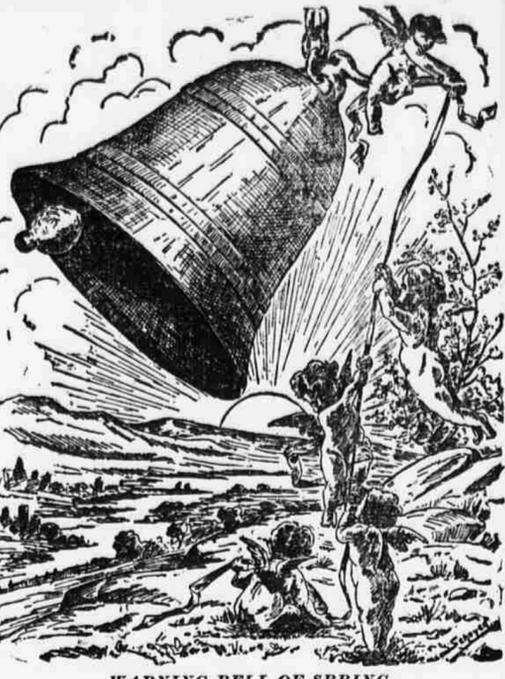
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Worldlings. The new Earl Granville is a pale-faced lad of nineteen. He is present a student at Eton, and cannot take his place in the House of Lords until he attains his majority.

A Wonderful Stone. When Broken, Each Half Had a Perfect Likeness. When Mr. Loughton was Spanish consul at Boston, says the St. Louis Republic, he was one day standing near where some ballast stones were being thrown overboard from a vessel that had recently arrived from a European seaport.

Method in Our Madness. Englishman—If you Americans think so much of the American idea and all that, why do you look to England so? American—To escape from the most offensive type of Englishman.

Not Necessarily for Publication. (From Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.)

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THE NEW YORK HERALD

READ TO-MORROW'S NEW YORK SUNDAY HERALD.

Among other features it will contain PUBLIC TRUST BETRAYED.

Light throws an astonishing neglect of duty in a city department. KEELEY ON HIS MOTOR. The mysterious inventor explains his theory of latent force.

TIME'S TOUCH ON FACES. Portraits showing how New York celebrities looked at various ages.

"ELSIE," by Amerigo Gori. Words and music of a beautiful song that was heard for the first time at the Manuscript Club Concert.

Shirley Dary's discourse on a subject both difficult and delicate, Mercury and the Sun. Brilliant chapters of "Donald Ross." A delightful story by Octave Tannet. Paris fashions up to date. A capital cartoon. Agnes Heatings' most sparkling remarks, and multitude of special features, instructive, entertaining and amusing.

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