

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY.

Some of the Things Done Daily in the Metropolis.

Fall Made Him Speechless.

One of the most remarkable patients that has come under the observation of the physicians of St. Francis Hospital, Jersey City, is a man who cannot tell who he is, although he is in a normal physical condition.

When at work a few days ago in the coeprage of Day & O'Donnell, on Sussex Street, the man had a severe fall and was made speechless. At the Hospital everything was done to restore speech, but to no effect.

The man seems clearly to understand what is said to him, but is not able to respond. Paper and pencil have been placed in his hands and he has been asked to write his name and address. Apparently he made efforts to comply with the request, but these only resulted in a lot of hieroglyphics.

He comprehends questions and tries to talk. His lips move and he mumbles something incoherently. Brain specialists have been called from the hospitals of New York to examine the patient.

Poured Acid On A Horse.

Isaac Dietschman, 64 years old, was accused by Special Sessions of pouring two ounces of muriatic acid on a horse owned by a business rival, Louis Wallman. The testimony showed that Dietschman and Wallman had been partners. When they parted they became bitter rivals. On September 14 last the two bid for a job of moving some furniture. Wallman got the contract. So incensed was Dietschman at his rival that he bought a two-ounce vial of muriatic acid and poured the contents over the back of Wallman's horse, which was standing in the street. Wallman and a score of other men witnessed the act, and saw the horse writhe in agony and fall to the street. The crowd fell upon Dietschman and beat him. Justice McKeon sent Dietschman to the Tombs for 30 days.

Pancakes And Lemons.

Lack of lemons and pancakes in the family bill of fare caused Mrs. Rebecca Thomas Mogilewsky, a pretty East Side girl of 19, to apply to Justice Davis, in the Supreme Court, for a separation from her husband, Benjamin Mogilewsky, banker. She weighs 150 pounds. He is 4 feet tall and weighs 80 pounds. According to the complaint, the banker soon after marriage made some remarks touching on the lack of lemon in the tea. Twelve days after the wedding he upbraided his wife for not having pancakes. He yelled for pancakes and more pancakes, and offered, it is alleged, to commit suicide if Rebecca didn't. At three weeks the husband, finding no tea brewed, talked of divorce. At two months the pancake vendetta broke out afresh, and things went from bad to worse. Then the bride fled to her parents.

What Mr. Hearst Spent.

Through their attorneys, William Rand, Jr., and Matthew C. Fleming, counsel for the Association to Prevent Corrupt Practices at Elections, five members of the Association—Charles H. Young, William Church Osborn, Robert Grier Monroe, William Williams and Allan Robinson—have begun proceedings in the Supreme Court to compel William Randolph Hearst to file with the Secretary of State a new and correct statement of his expenditures, receipts and liabilities in connection with his campaign for Governor. The charges are that Mr. Hearst filed an untrue and incomplete statement, thereby violating the law.

Cars Carry 3,500,000 A Day.

That the local passenger business of Manhattan has passed the two-million-a-day mark was shown Tuesday in the quarterly report of the State Railroad Commission. The figures show that an average of 3,529,142 passengers are carried daily in the five boroughs. Of these, 2,076,385 are carried daily by the Interborough-Metropolitan lines. The detailed figures for Manhattan show that the increase of business has been divided nearly equally between the "L," which gained 6,277,160 passengers, and the Subway, which gained 5,536, while the surface lines showed an increase of only 28,568 passengers.

Evidence Via Hot-Air Tube.

Frederick Texter was awarded a divorce from his wife, Alma M. Texter, after a trial in the Supreme Court, in the course of which Mrs. Delph, janitress of a house on West Forty-eighth Street, described how she could lie in bed in the basement and through the hot-air flue listen to sounds of osculation and affection in the apartment overhead, occupied by Dr. J. B. Shotwell and Mrs. Texter.

Leslie Carter Wants \$41,000.

Mrs. Leslie Carter, the actress, who married William Lewis Payne suddenly last summer, has sued her former chum, Norma L. Munro, for \$41,799, alleged debts which the actress says were contracted between July 1, 1905, and July 11, 1906. She secured an attachment for the amount yesterday, which was handed to a deputy sheriff to levy on any property of Miss Munro's that he may be able to find.

Carried Off Stove And Fire.

Jokers proved the undolng of U. F. McCabe, of 454 Third Avenue, Brooklyn, when they slyly buift a fire in a stove which he was carrying down Harrison Street and which, it is alleged, he had just stolen from Henry Weissenbaum, of 318 Court Street. The stove became so hot that McCabe was only too glad when Policeman McCarthy, of the Butler Street Station, approached him and relieved him of his burden.

COMMERCIAL COLUMN.

Weekly Review of Trade and Latest Market Reports.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

Expectations for a record-breaking demand for Christmas specialties are being fully realized. Jobbing and wholesale houses are doing well for the season, but reports of mercantile collections show much irregularity. Improvements in the promptness of payments is expected when the crops have been more fully marketed and greater ease appears in money rates, which are far above normal, despite the fact that the total amount in circulation exceeds all records. Very little idle machinery is noticed in the factories and mills, except where the supply of labor and raw materials is insufficient, and the vigorous demand for all commodities is indicated by the highest level of prices in recent years.

Textile mills are operating a large percentage of the available machinery, although the inadequate supply of labor continues to be a drawback. Liabilities of commercial failures reported for November are \$11,980,782, compared with \$8,866,789 a year ago.

Wholesale Markets.

Baltimore.—Flour—Dull and unchanged; receipts, 9,004 barrels. Wheat—Easy; spot, contract, 74 @ 74 1/2; spot No. 2 red Western, 77 @ 77 1/2; November, 74 @ 74 1/2; December, 74 1/2 @ 74 3/4; January, 75 1/2 @ 75 3/4; May, 80; steamer No. 2 red, 63 1/2 @ 63 3/4; receipts, 21,966 bushels; Southern by sample, 55 @ 63; Southern on grade, 68 @ 74 1/2. Corn—Firm; spot, old, 50 @ 50 1/2; new, 48 1/2 @ 48 3/4; year, 48 1/2 @ 48 3/4; January, 48 @ 48 1/2; February, 48 @ 48 1/2; steamer mixed, 45 1/2 @ 46; receipts, 72,315 bushels; new Southern white corn, 41 1/2 @ 42 1/4; new Southern yellow corn, 41 3/4 @ 42 1/4.

Oats—Easier; No. 2 white, 39 3/4 @ 40; No. 3 white, 38 1/2 @ 39; No. 2 mixed, 38 1/2; receipts, 20,997 bushels. Rye—Firm; No. 2 Western domestic, 76 @ 76; receipts, 3,050 bushels. Butter—Steady and unchanged; fancy imitation, 23 @ 24; fancy creamery, 32 @ 33; fancy ladle, 20 @ 21; store-packed, 18 @ 20. Eggs—Firm; 32. Cheese—Active and unchanged; large, 13 1/2; medium, 14 1/2; small, 14 1/2.

New York.—Wheat—Receipts, 169,000 bushels; exports, 116,061 bushels; exports, 116,061 bushels; sales, 2,300,000 futures and 192,000 spot. Spot easy; No. 2 red, 79 3/4 elevator; No. 2 red, 81 1/2 f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 83 3/4 c. l. f. Buffalo; No. 2 hard winter, 77 1/2 c. l. f. Buffalo; No. 2 hard winter, 77 1/2 c. l. f. Buffalo.

Corn—Receipts, 39,775 bushels; exports, 35,216 bushels; sales, 50,000 futures and 88,000 spot. Spot steady; No. 2, 54 elevator and 53 f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 yellow, 54; No. 2 white, 54 1/2. Option market was stronger on a scare of December shorts and with the West, closing 1/2 c to 3/4 c higher. January closed 5 1/2 c.

Oats—Receipts, 183,700 bushels. Spot steady; mixed oats, 26 @ 32 pounds, 39; natural white, 30 @ 33 pounds, 38 @ 39; clipped white, 36 @ 40 pounds, 38 @ 43 1/2.

Philadelphia.—Wheat quiet but steady; contract grade, November, 75 @ 75 1/2. Corn dull and unchanged; November, 48 @ 48 1/2. Oats steady and in fair demand; No. 2 white, natural, 39 1/2.

Butter firm and 1/2 @ 1c. higher; extra Western creamery (official price), 30 1/2; street price, 31; extra nearby prints, 33. Eggs firm and in good demand; nearby fresh and Western fresh, 32 at mark.

Live poultry steady and in fair demand; fowls, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2; old roosters, 8 1/2 @ 9; spring chickens 11 @ 12; ducks, 12 @ 13; turkeys, 16 @ 17; geese, 12 @ 13.

Live Stock.

New York.—Bees—Receipts, 1,131 head. Steers more active; top grades steady; others 5 @ 15c. higher; bulls firm; cows steady to firm; fat cows higher. Steers, 3.50 @ 5.80; oxen and stags, 3.20 @ 4.35; bulls, 2.90 @ 4.00; cows, 1.15 @ 3.65; few choice fat Ohio, do., 3.90 @ 4.10. Calves—Prime veals strong; others steady; grassers almost nominal; but firm. Veals, 4.50 @ 9.00; culls, 4.00; fat calves, 3.50 @ 4.00; dressed calves steady; city dressed veals, 8 @ 13 1/2 c. per pound; country dressed 6 @ 11 1/2 c.

Sheep and Lambs—Sheep steady; prime lambs firm to 10c. higher; medium grades, 15 @ 25c. higher. Sheep, 3.00 @ 5.25; culls, 2.00; lambs 6.75 @ 7.85; culls, 5.00. Hogs—Market firm. State and Pennsylvania hogs, 6.35 @ 6.65; pigs, 6.75.

Chicago.—Cattle—Market steady; common to prime steers, 4.00 @ 7.40; cows, 2.65 @ 4.75; heifers, 2.60 @ 5.00; bulls, 2.40 @ 4.50; calves, 3.00 @ 7.50; stockers and feeders, 2.40 @ 4.50.

Hogs—Market 5 @ 10c. higher; choice to prime heavy, 6.25 @ 6.30; medium to good heavy, 6.05 @ 6.15; butcher weights, 6.20 @ 6.30; good to choice mixed, 6.10 @ 6.22 1/2; packed, 5.75 @ 6.00; pigs, 5.50 @ 6.10. Sheep—Market strong; sheep, 3.25 @ 5.60; yearlings, 5.00 @ 6.00; lambs 5.25 @ 7.60.

WORTH REMEMBERING

Japan gets 188,000 recruits yearly for her regular army. In 1905 28,075 Germans emigrated to foreign countries, 26,000 going to the United States. Among the household of the Chinese Emperor there are 30 physicians, 75 astrologers, 76 cooks and 6 priests. American saws, edged tools of all descriptions, axes and files are popular and control the market of South Australia.

Things to Live For

By Charles Roper.

IT IS not worth living when you can move about with all your senses alert, among the beauties and wonders of Nature? What a joy and pride it is to the young child when it can manage to stand erect, and exercise its strength by locomotion! This joy in our powers should increase as we attain to manhood. How we cherish the memory of the snow-capped mountains, the pine-scented woods, the roar of mighty waterfalls, and the blue depths of ocean, which we have once seen in our travels! How the restful summer holiday by the seaside or in the quiet country lingers with us as a dream through the whole twelve months until we can get away again! To stand on some eminence in the early morning, and to watch the gray light of dawn creep up the sky and diffuse itself over the face of nature, until the great fiery sun appears above the horizon and proclaims the day, is something to live for. To hear the birds awaken in the woods, and to mark the growing crescendo of their voices until they burst forth into a glorious song, is to be lifted up into an ecstatic state which must be much like heaven itself. The year is waning; winter will soon strip the trees and hedgerows bare, and send the flowers into a deathlike sleep. We, too, shall feel the pinch when the frost binds in icy chains the fallow and the flood; but will it not be worth living to see the earth awaken once more, and see it dress itself in its fresh green liveries? to watch the flowers peep up their heads of beauty, and to listen to the birds mating once again in songs of love? to once more put seeds into the ground, and with fresh hope wait for the harvest of flowers and fruit and corn?

How To Make the Heart Strong

By G. Elliot Flint.

THE kind of exercise one should take for his heart's sake is extremely important. As I have already said, exercise, to affect the heart sufficiently, must be vigorous, though not too vigorous. Ordinary walking, while healthful, falls short of this requirement. That calisthenics and light exercises generally are also deficient in this respect is proved by the fact that, while all humankind naturally indulge in light exercises, yet heart ailments are prevalent among them. Every one that is not bedridden walks more or less; and I have read learned articles which try to prove that walking is the only exercise man requires. But if a man never runs, he could not, if he would, run fairly fast even a half-mile. So the argument is in effect that a man need not be able to run. I cannot agree with this conclusion; for walking at a moderate pace affects heart action only slightly.

Running, of all exercises for the heart, is, I think, the best. Of course, one who has a weak heart cannot immediately run either fast or far; nor is it necessary for the average individual to learn to run great distances at a high speed. But every one owes it to his health to be able to run, without distress, say a half-mile at a fair pace. Let him begin by jogging one-eighth or one-quarter of a mile, then a half-mile, which distance he may ultimately run reasonably fast.—The Outing Magazine.

Ill-Balanced Women

By Pastor Charles Wagner.

HAVE you observed how some people always have these words on the top of the tongue, "If I were rich?" When they are called upon to give to some generally useful work, they say, "If I were rich I would give so much and so much!" Falling that, they give a ridiculous amount, very much below what they might give. Experience proves that this sort of people in general are of very little use to any one. They are the discontented and the selfish ones, and are actuated by the most evil spirit. In saying, "If I were rich," they blame those who are rich, and accuse them of a want of generosity. On themselves, they would give by handfuls!

Like to these ill-balanced minds are the women who go about saying: "If I were a man I would do this and so!" "If I were a man I would not permit this one or that one to do this or that injustice!" etc. Nine times out of ten these women are contented with the easy role of critic, but the good they do is nil.

Does the wren say, "If I were a nightingale I would sing at night?" No! She is a wren and sings in the daytime and at her very best. Do likewise, young ladies! Do not waste your time in regretting that you are not men, but show us what may be done by a woman who is a real woman, a good woman, a woman after God's own heart.—Harper's Bazar.

Germany, America, England

By Arthur Shadwell.

THE industrial expansion of Germany has been achieved by equally hard work, but the adventurous audacity and restless search for novelty of America have been replaced by steady and watchful effort. The industrial population has not been left to cave out its own destiny, but has been guided and helped at every step. "Laissez faire" or "Manchesterism," as they say in Germany, is dead; ordered regulation is accepted and applied with infinite pains by the legislature, government departments, municipalities and private citizens. It is seen not only in the scientific tariff, but in the careful and judicious factory code, the state system of insurance, the organization of traffic and transport by railway and canal, the fostering of the mercantile marine, the education provision, municipal action and poor-law administration. So the edifice has been built up four-square and buttressed about on either side.

England shows traces of American enterprise and of German order, but the enterprise is faded and the order muddled. They combine to a curious travesty in which activity and perseverance assume the expression of ease and indolence. The once enterprising manufacturer has grown slack; he has let the business take care of itself, while he is shooting grouse or yachting in the Mediterranean. That is his business.

Tickling Human Vanity

By Wilbur Larremore.

FW people realize how profitable the trade of tickling human vanity is, and how many different forms it employs. There are obscure newspapers and nominal magazines that live by it, and provide good incomes for their editors. It is quite common to find upon centre tables luxuriously bound and printed volumes whose contents consist entirely of fulsome puffs. Each profession, trade, avocation, and association has its library of memorabilia of persons of the kind, who, in Lowell's phrases, were created to fill up the world. The writer remembers seeing in the "best room" of a remote farmhouse a morocco-bound, gilt-edged volume upon the notabilities of the country, which contained a biography and engraved portrait of rusticus horribilis himself. The original volunteered the information that his niche in the local pantheon had cost him a sum, which, on later conversation, was disclosed to be larger than a year's interest on the mortgage encumbering the farm.—The Atlantic.

TRI-STATE NEWS.

A Little Look Around in the Land of Song and Cotton.

The North Carolina Caseworkers' Association, in session at Winston-Salem, decided that if the manufacturers of furniture would make a profit on capital invested it would be necessary to advance present prices on account of the continued advance in the cost of material and labor.

This association has among its members 95 per cent. of all the caseworkers in North Carolina and Virginia. The principal matter of discussion was the advance in the cost of raw material and labor. C. J. Field, secretary of the association, declared that "the rise in the cost of material last fall made it necessary for us to advance the prices of furniture July 1. The advance has continued until the raw material costs more than the manufacturers are getting for their goods."

Because he reached her first in a race with a jealous rival to claim Bessie Saunders, of Greensboro, as his bride, J. F. Laughlers, of Durham, is the happy man and Clarence P. Linn, of Augusta, Ga., has returned to his home, disgusted.

Miss Saunders did not know which of the two men she loved most. So she accepted both and wrote to them to come for her. Stopping only to get marriage license, the rivals started for Greensboro.

Laughlers won the ace. Linn arrived half an hour after the ceremony had been performed.

In 40 minutes, Friday afternoon, the breakwater at Fort Macon Life-Saving Station sank from an elevation of three feet above high water to a depth of 50 feet, the long pier in front of the station sank until it rested on the water, the protecting bank crumbled away and cracks appeared in the hills adjoining the beach.

The subsidence is attributed to an underground current from the ocean setting against the point in front of Fort Macon, which is at the entrance of Beaufort harbor, North Carolina.

The divorce proceedings of Mrs. Merrill Beecher Mills, wife of the Detroit and New York yachtsman and millionaire stove manufacturer, will be made several degrees more interesting by the affidavits which are being collected at Asheville. The fight between husband and wife, each of whom has an independent fortune, has become so bitter that witnesses are guarded and thousands of dollars, it is declared, are being spent by detectives on each side.

A commissioner began taking testimony in the suit case against Commodore Mills in Detroit nearly two months ago, and the end is not yet. Mrs. Mills declares she will spend all of her share of the fortune of the Eddy family, of Michigan, before she will surrender her 5-year-old daughter Cynthia to Mr. Mills. It is for this child that the Commodore named his \$100,000 yacht, which flies the colors of the Larchmont (N. Y.) Yacht Club.

Mills had three detectives in Asheville shadowing his beautiful wife. She engaged a cottage in Asheville last April and remained until June. He is meeting her charges with counter-charges. She accuses one woman prominent in society and several actresses, and he in turn alleges that his wife has had several love affairs. They separated about a year ago after five years of married life that had been so devoted as to cause much comment in the society in which the couple moved. Commodore Mills is worth millions, maintains offices in New York and a home in New Rochelle, besides living expensively in Detroit. Much of their time has been spent cruising.

Both sides have sought certain witnesses, and it is said Mrs. Mills' maid and another servant, who were taken from Asheville, are being held under guard in Chicago, the home of Mrs. Mills' distinguished counsel, Luther Laflin Mills, Ralph Phelps, of Mrs. Mills' counsel, is now in New York, in connection with the case.

Affidavits of hotel servants have been taken at Asheville to substantiate the charge that Mrs. Mills led a gay life at this resort. Revels were almost nightly occurrence, it is alleged, and one allegation is made that Mrs. Mills entertained in her own home in negligence.

William Ardley, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who was found dead Thanksgiving Day in Nashville, Tenn., and whose body has been sent home, was murdered and robbed, if a confession made by Atkins Harmon is true. When Ardley's body was found it was supposed that he had died of injuries caused by a fall down a stairway.

Atkins Harmon, Samuel Taylor, Arthur Morton and Grip Jones, white men, were arrested, charged with the murder of Ardley. In confessing Harmon implicated the others and said robbery was the motive for the crime.

State Commissioner of Insurance Folk, of Tennessee, sent telegrams to the Mutual and the New York Life insurance companies giving them ten days in which to refund certain amounts of policyholders' money.

Rev. C. W. Creighton has been dismissed from the South Carolina Conference and expelled from the Methodist ministry. His trial lasted 63 hours, prolonging the session of the Conference two days. He has appeared to the General Conference.

Mr. Creighton is editor of the Christian Appeal, published at Greenwood, and has made repeated charges of politics and ring rule in the Conference; also alleging that the presiding elders were self-seeking. The charge against him was "falsehood and slander." A committee of 13, in secret session, found him guilty.

When the committee report was announced, a preacher jumped up and shouted loudly that if that report were correct 75 per cent. of the preachers ought to be expelled for agreeing with Creighton. He was silenced by scores of ministers all over the Conference room calling for points of order.

A PATENT ON NAMING THE PLACE.

Fall off in the turmoil and fret of the town. The mists on my eyes gather thick. With fond recollections of days when we fished. On beautiful Thinkumbob Creek. And always in fancy my mind wanders back to dwell on a picture reversed—The farmhouse that nestled among the green hills. Which Whattomay called it appeared. And so I remark with a break in my voice. And maybe a tear on my face, There isn't a spot, though you search the whole earth, Compares with dear Anyoldplace. —McLaurburgh Wilson in Brooklyn Life.



"Is Muffler getting a pretty fair salary?" "Oh, yes; enough to keep body and soul and automobile together."—Life.

Lawyer—"You should learn shorthand and typewriting, Billy." The Office Boy—"Aw, gwan! I never cared fer flowers an' candy!"—Puck.

Wiggs—"He doesn't care how he spends his money." Wagg—"I guess that's right. He attended two church fairs last week."—Philadelphia Record.

Castroton—"About how much does it cost to run a steam yacht?" Highblower—"If it makes any difference to you, you can't afford it."—Judge.

"I have never taken trouble to trace my ancestry." "Well, if your ancestors could speak, they would probably thank you for that."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Mr. Widner (introducing the second Mrs. W.)—"Come, children, and kiss your new mamma." Elsie—"My gracious! If you took her for 'new' they stuck you, pa."—Philadelphia Press.

"Has a reformer any chance in politics?" "It all depends," answered the cold-blooded campaigner, "on whether he is set in his ways or is willing to be taught."—Washington Star.

"Was your expedition a success?" "Entirely so," answered the Arctic explorer. "But you didn't reach the north pole." "No; but I reached the editors and the readers."—Washington Star.

Bicbbs—"In buying an automobile, be sure and get the best." Slobbs—"But how shall I know which is the best?" Blicbbs—"Oh! any one of the advertisements will tell you."—Philadelphia Record.

Senior Partner—"That new Stenographer spells ridiculously." Junior Partner—"Does she?" Well, if she does, it's as about the only word she can spell, as far as my observation goes."—Somerville Journal.

"You're extravagant," said uncle. "These cigars are a lot better than the ones I smoked at your age." "Yes," muttered nephew, in an ill-concealed aside, they're a lot better than what you smoke now."—Cleveland Leader.

The One—"And you say this horse hasn't any faults?" The Other—"Not a single fault." The One—"But he appears to be blind in his right eye." The Other—"Well, that's not his fault; it's his misfortune."—Chicago Daily News.

Ruffon Wratz (laboriously trying to read fragment of newspaper)—"What is a 'calumny'?" Goodman Gonnong—"It's either a graduate of a college or it's the stuff they put in these bakin' powders. Wot about it?"—Chicago Tribune.

"For the next two or three weeks," said the physician, "I would advise you to take quinine in all the whiskey you drink." "But, doctor," protested Col. Bluegrass, "I'm afraid quinine in such quantities will prove injurious."—Chicago Daily News.

"Mom," said little Patsy, "won't ye gimme candy, now?" "Whisht!" cried his mother, "didn't I tell ye I'd give ye none at all if ye didn't kape quiet?" "Yes-m." "Well, the longer ye kape quiet the sooner you'll get it."—Philadelphia Press.

Church—"I see the custom of standing up when a patriotic song is announced is becoming popular." Gotham—"Yes; I think some day I'll start a patriotic song in a crowded street car, and see of I can steal a seat that way."—Yonkers Statesman.

Jim—"I guess 'Judge' Peters will win out fer Congress. He's mighty popular—he's hev'in' children named after him." Josh—"Yes; but Colonel McManis is a sight populer. He's hev'in' dogs named after him—not ter speak of Bud Geer's new pacer colt."—Judge.

Result of Inexperience.

"Here!" exclaimed the trusty benchman. "That'll never do!" "What is the matter now?" asked the candidate, who had never run for an office before.

"These campaign cigars you are distributing—"

"Why, they're real Havana, and the best I can find in the market."

"That's the trouble. Half the fellows that smoke them won't know the difference, and the other will think you are too big a fool to be trusted with a public job."—Chicago Tribune.

It is estimated that the "sultana" raisin crop of Smyrna will be only 50 or 60 per cent. of last year's, on account of destructive hail and wet weather.