

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY.

Some of the Things Done Daily in the Metropolis.

"Bewhiskered Pete" Dead.
Pete, a bewhiskered goat, known to nearly everybody in the district around Sixty-fourth Street and Amsterdam Avenue, died Thursday of over-exertion while acting as part of the Juvenile Fire Department, an organization composed of volunteer children, one unwilling goat and a cart. The report had it that he was close to 22 years of age. He belonged to George Forns. In his youth Pete worked in Central Park, where he was born. He was one of the goats whose duty it was to draw a fancy cart up and down the Mall at a nickel a draw. Eventually Pete was sold and taken over to the neighborhood where most of the patrons of his park days lived. There they made Pete the official fire horse. He was harnessed up to a cart and driven madly to imaginary fires. Thursday Pete was tuckered out after an especially stubborn morning blaze which required four alarms, and was hardly able to work when another alarm was rung in from the most thickly populated part of the district. But he was hustled out at a terrific rate. On Sixty-third Street, near West End Avenue, he fell gasping and soon died.

Took A Patriotic Swim.
There was a lot of excitement on the new Russian steamer Petersburg when she arrived at Quarantine. As the Staten Island shore drew near Harry Besfallen, a stowaway from Rotterdam, rushed up on deck, yelled, "Hurrah! America!" jumped over the ship's side, and tried to swim ashore. The chief officer ordered a boat in pursuit, but before it reached Besfallen he was overhauled and captured by the Quarantine boat.

When hauled on deck and questioned by the custom officers, the stowaway, who says he is an American, said that the sight of the land was too much for his nerves after a long sojourn in Europe, and he felt he must go ashore at once or go crazy.

Fought With Mirrors.
The poolroom signal men, perched in their high towers outside the Aqueduct race track, retaliated Thursday on the race track police, who for several days have been flashing sunlight reflected from a mirror in the eyes of those in the tower to hamper them in their work of collecting news of the races. The poolroom men used mirrors to throw light into the faces of the police, and early in the afternoon there was a lively exchange of flashes and much annoyance on both sides. The poolroom men had little the better of the conflict. The policemen gave up their scheme of flashing light after the second race, as it suggested that the results might be dangerous to the horses in the races. When the police mirrors went out of action the poolroom men promptly retired their light flashing apparatus.

To Widen Fifth Avenue.
Justice O'Gorman, sitting in the Special Term of the Supreme Court, handed down a decision Friday deciding that the Knickerbocker Trust Company must cut off the entire front of its building at Fifth Avenue and Thirty-fourth Street, because that portion of the structure encroaches over the stoop line. As soon as the decision was handed down Corporation Counsel Ellison announced that he would at once serve notice on all property owners between Twenty-eighth and Fifty-ninth Streets whose property encroaches on or over the stoop line. The city has a plan to widen the avenue from Twenty-third Street to Central Park, and needs every inch it is entitled to.

Pencils Are Higher Now.
Lead pencils are among the latest articles to be advanced in price. The wholesale rate on all pencils costing \$3.50 or less a gross has gone up, according to announcements now being sent to stationers by domestic manufacturers, from 15 to 25 cents a gross. New price lists on some lines of foreign pencils are also being sent to dealers.

The reason advanced is the higher cost of labor and material. It is supposed that the retail prices of some grades of pencils will soon go up, for dealers have declared for some time that the profit is too small.

Guns Destroy Property.
Nearly 1,000 hunters participated in the opening day's deer shooting on Long Island. About 40 deer were killed. Several persons sustained shot wounds through the reckless firing on the grounds beyond the Oakdale district, many of the hunters being posted only a few feet apart. The destruction of property was considerable, and public sentiment may result in a permanent close season for the game being enforced.

Deer Swims Across Sound.
Driven from Long Island by hunters and dogs, a large deer swam across Long Island Sound and landed on the Connecticut shore at Wilson Point. It had a swim of from eight to fifteen miles. There have been reports of similar feats, but this is of these rumors has been verified. This deer was seen as he was approaching the Connecticut shore by the crew of the oyster steamer Rowland. The boat passed close to the deer.

For A Mono-Rail Road.
A high-speed elevated mono-rail rapid-transit road may be built in this city in a comparatively short time. At a hearing held by the committee on plans of the Rapid Transit Commission advocates of the Behr mono-rail system made a strong showing, and the members of the committee not only displayed interest in the proposal, but gave evidence of being inclined to favor the building of the road. Should the plan be adopted, New York will have the first mono-rail to be built and operated in the United States.

COMMERCIAL COLUMN.

Weekly Review of Trade and Latest Market Reports.

New York.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: Business experienced the customary interruption during election week, but a more permanent retarding influence was the inadequate supply of freight cars and labor. Many industries are severely handicapped by traffic delays. In other cases there is idle machinery because hands cannot be secured despite the high wages offered. This difficulty threatens to reduce the lumber cut materially. Several strikes are threatened, and one railway system alone has advanced wages to the extent of a million dollars monthly. Retail trade is well maintained by lower temperature in some sections of the country, and the full employment of labor at all points, while wholesale business in holiday goods is very heavy.

Less interest is shown in the primary market for cotton goods, although there is a fair volume of business in progress. The persistent reaction in raw material has had influence at last, buyers now believing that concessions must follow a period of indifference on their part.

Interrupted movement of grain to primary markets and the consequent restriction of foreign business as well as activity of Northwestern flour mills checked the upward tendency of quotations and caused some reaction.

Liabilities of commercial failures thus far reported for November amounted to \$1,221,132, of which \$537,780 was in manufacturing, \$572,537 in trading and \$10,815 in other commercial lines.

Wholesale Markets.
Baltimore.—Flour—Quiet and unchanged; receipts, 9,350 barrels; exports, 327 barrels.
Wheat—Steady; spot, contract, 75 1/2 @ 75 3/4; spot No. red Western, 79 1/4 @ 79 3/4; November, 75 1/2 @ 75 3/4; December, 77 @ 77 1/2; steamer No. 2 red, 69 1/2 @ 69 3/4.

Corn—Firm; spot, 52 @ 52 1/2; November, 51 1/2 @ 52; year, 48 1/2 @ 49; January, 48 1/2 @ 48 3/4; February, 48 1/2; steamer mixed, 50 @ 50 1/2.
Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, 38 1/2 @ 39; No. 3 white, 37 @ 38; No. 2 mixed, 37 @ 37 1/2.

Hay—Firm; No. 1 timothy, 18.50 @ 19.00; No. 1 clover mixed, 17.00.
Butter—Steady and unchanged; fancy imitation, 21 @ 22; fancy creamery, 27 @ 28; fancy ladle, 18 @ 20; store-packed, 17 @ 18.

Eggs—Firm; 27.
Cheese—Active and unchanged. Large, 13 1/2; medium, 13 1/4; small, 14 1/4.
Sugar—Steady and unchanged; coarse granulated, 5.00; fine, 5.00.
New York.—Wheat—Spot firmer; No. 2 red, 72 1/2 elevator and 84 1/4 f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 39 1/2 f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, 84 1/4 f. o. b. afloat.

Corn—Spot firm; No. 2, 56 1/2 elevator and 55 1/2 f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 yellow, 55 1/2 nominal; No. 2 white, 56.
Oats—Receipts, 69,000 bushels; exports, 1,885 bushels; spot firm; mixed oats, 26 to 32 pounds, 38; natural white, 30 to 33 pounds, 39 @ 40 1/2; clipped white, 38 to 40 pounds, 39 @ 40.

Feed—Firm; spring bran, 22.00 prompt shipment; middlings, 22.00 prompt shipment.
Lard—Firm; Western prime, 9.60 @ 9.70 nominal; refined firm.

Pork—Steady; family, 19.00 @ 19.50; short, clear, 17.00 @ 18.50; mess, 18.00 @ 18.75.
Cottonseed Oil—Steady; prime crude, f. o. b. mills, 29 1/2 @ 30; do., yellow, 45 @ 47.

Turpentine—Firm, 69 1/2 @ 70 1/4.
Coffee—Spot Rio quiet; No. 7, invoice, 7 1/2; mild steady.

Eggs—Firm; receipts, 6,206; State Pennsylvania, and near by, fancy selected, white, 35; do., choice, 32 @ 34; do., mixed, extra, 30; Western firsts, 26 @ 27 (official price, 25 @ 26); seconds, 23 @ 24.

Poultry—Alive quiet; Western chickens, 10 1/2; fowls, 10 1/2; turkeys, 14. Dressed unsettled; Western chickens, 9 1/2 @ 14; spring turkeys, 15 @ 16; fowls, 8 1/2 @ 11.

Live Stock.
New York.—Beef—Dressed best steady; native sides, 6 1/2 to 9 1/2 c. per pound; fancy beef, 9 1/2 to 10 1/2 c.; Texan beef, 5 1/2 to 7 c.
Calves—Good veals firm; others steady; grassers nominal; veals, 5.50 to 9.00; choice do., 9.25 to 9.50; dressed calves firm; city-dressed veals, 8 to 13 1/2 c. per pound; country-dressed, 6 to 12 c.

Sheep and Lambs—Sheep quiet; good sheep steady; lambs, 25 to 50 c. lower; sheep, 3.00 to 5.50; culls, 2.00; lambs, 6.75 to 7.75; one deck, 8.00; culls, 4.50.

Hogs—Market weak; State hogs, 6.50 to 6.70; pigs, 6.75.
Chicago.—Cattle—Market steady; common to prime steers, 4.00 @ 7.50; cows, 2.65 @ 4.75; heifers, 2.60 @ 5.35; bulls, 2.40 @ 4.50; calves, 3.00 @ 7.50; stockers and feeders, 2.40 @ 4.50.

Hogs—Market strong to 5 c. higher; choice to prime heavy, 6.35 @ 6.40; medium to good heavy, 6.20 @ 6.30; butchers' weights, 6.30 @ 6.40; good to choice mixed, 6.10 @ 6.25; packing, 5.80 @ 6.05; pigs, 5.50 @ 6.20.
Sheep—Market strong to 10 @ 15 c. higher; sheep, 4.00 @ 5.65; yearlings, 5.50 @ 6.85; lambs, 6.00 @ 7.75.

WORTH REMEMBERING
More than two million sheep are eaten in Paris in a year.
The late Premier Seddon, of New Zealand, left an estate of about \$50,000.
Slates are no longer used in London schools. The exercises are written on washable paper with lead pencils.

Through the munificence of the widow of a New York capitalist, the means has been supplied for the establishing of a magazine printed in blind point type.

"Good" Spelling
Scientific Phonetic Principles Groundwork of the Simplified Spelling Board's Crusade.
By Benjamin E. Smith.

It is true that the only really good spelling is phonetic spelling; it is unfortunately true that our orthography, though not wholly unphonetic, is from the true phonetic point of view little less than a nightmare; but it is also true that to reform it phonetically would necessitate a radical transformation of the great majority of the familiar forms of English words, because it would involve extensive alterations of the alphabet. To say, as some do, that this alphabetic reconstruction should be the end rather than the beginning—a goal to which a gradual approach may be made—is only to recommend the substitution of prolonged confusion and anarchy for a quick and sweeping revolution. But that the great mass of English-speakers, who, as Prof. Lounsbury has said, have lost the phonetic sense, will consent to give up at once or gradually, through a transition period of vexatious confusion, their orthographic habits, their prejudices and their convenience, in order that their spelling, or that of their grandchildren, may assume a form which, from its strangeness seems to them utterly repulsive, is a supposition which cannot be entertained unless one relies upon the scientific accuracy of one's principles more than upon one's knowledge of human nature.

The full recognition of this fact by the Simplified Spelling Board is what chiefly distinguishes its program and makes it a practicable and hopeful one. All of its members, probably heartily believe in the phonetic principle; they may expect or hope that some time it may be embodied in English orthography; but they are agreed that it must be subordinated to other practical principles in any reform for which it is reasonable to work. They have not abandoned the standard of the earlier revolt, but they have changed the point of attack and the plan of campaign. This should be distinctly grasped by all who are interested in their work and plans.—The Century.

Using a Giant's Strength
By F. W. Greer.

HERE are two causes that help make the conditions which call for exposure and reform. The first is unalimited profit and the second is the right of a strong brain to take undue advantage of a weaker brain. In the future we will see a legal rate of profit as well as a legal rate of interest, and there will be as great a sentiment against the misuse of brain power as there is against the misuse of physical power. In the future no person will be allowed legally to use his brain power to exact exorbitant profits from the people any more than a pugilist now has the legal right to use his great physical power to commit highway robbery.

In the savage state a person uses his physical and mental force as he chooses, but in a civilized community these have to be modified according to the wishes and needs of the community. We have put a restraining hand on the brutal exercise of physical force; now let us put forth the same effort and control the brutal (I know of no better word) exercise of the mental force.

Let me illustrate: I am a person of ordinary mental force and of ordinary strength and have a fair amount of wealth. One person tries to get my wealth by physical force and another by mental force (high finance). One class is as harmful as the other to the community.

Every person endowed with extra physical and mental force is entitled to compensation for all the extra services he can render because of such endowments, but he has no right to use such endowments to force from another his wealth unless we go back to a nature where "every man is a law unto himself."

The Growing Passion for Music
By Rupert Hughes.

HATEFUL the percentage of American musical illiteracy may have been a few years ago, it is beyond denial that there is a tremendous change at work. The whole nation is feeling a musical uplift like a sea that swells above a submarine earthquake.

The trouble hitherto has not been that Americans were of a fibre that was dead to musical thrill. Our hearts are not of flannel, and we are not a nation of soft pedals. We have simply been too busy hacking down trees and making bricks without straw, to go to music school. But now, the sewing machine, the telephone, the typewriter and the trolley car are sufficiently installed to give us leisure to take up music and see what there is in it.

We are beginning to learn that, while The Arkansas Traveler, Money Musk, and Nellie Was a Lady are all very well in their way, there are higher and more interesting things in music.

There is an expression which musicians hear every day: "I am passionately fond of music but I don't understand it. I know what I like, but I can't tell why."

This speech has become a byword among trained musicians, but it indicates a widespread condition that is at once full of pathos and of hope. America as a nation is "passionately fond of music." It needs only an education in the means of expression.—Good Housekeeping.

The Fellowship of Dogs
By R. H. Bell.

I HAVE seen a few wretches in my day; but I never saw one so utterly lost to decency that he could not be flattered by the friendly attentions of a strange dog.

There is some hope for the man who is capable of feeling ashamed in the presence of an honorable dog. That man has avenues open to him for advancement. His soul is still fit for expansion. When a strange dog greets him, he thinks better of himself—unconsciously he reasons: "Villain that I am, I am not so bad after all as I might be. You can't fool a dog; and a dog is no hypocrite; therefore, I have good in me which he recognizes." The fellow is a little surprised at himself and not a little flattered.

For my own part, I have learned a great deal from dogs. If I am natural, they set me the example in early childhood. If I am faithful to a friend through his disgrace and disaster, I cannot deny that a dog revealed this nobility of character to me for the first time in my life. If I have gratitude, I saw it first in a dog. If I have enterprise, he did not neglect my early lessons. If I have initiative, so had my first dog-friend; if I am affectionate, so was he. If I am patient in adversity and without arrogance in affluence, I could not have acquired his poise of mind better from men than from dogs. If I am watchful over weakness entrusted to my care; if I am forgetful of self in guarding my beloved, if I have the courage of my convictions, if I have any heroic instincts, I could have had no better teacher than a dog.—The Cultivator

TRI-STATE NEWS.

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

Mr. George W. Vanderbilt and his family, while attending church at Bltmore, have suffered much annoyance from curious crowds of sightseers. The Rev. Rodney Rush Swope, rector of Mr. Vanderbilt's All Souls' Church, endowed and kept up by Mr. Vanderbilt, took occasion to protest against this evil, as well as others, from his pulpit at the Sunday morning service.

Dr. Swope did not mince matters. There were some things he was tired of, and he did not propose to tolerate them, he said. One thing, he did not propose to be annoyed by his congregation coming into church at all hours, as they had been doing. Another, was the sightseers. Dr. Swope said:

"I want you to understand that this is not a show place, but a house of worship."
Mr. Vanderbilt pays all the running expenses of All Souls' Church, including the preacher's hire, and takes up the collection on Sunday mornings. A special feature is made of the music. There is a large paid choir maintained by Mr. Vanderbilt, and an organ recital for half an hour follows the service.

The church is small, though very pretty. Hundred of visitors to Asheville go to All Souls' Church every Sunday, and the Vanderbilts are made the objects of a curious crowd of spectators who come to see the sights.

Five negroes were drowned in the Yadkin River, near Simmerson's Landing, seven miles from Salisbury. They were: Dave Sears, his wife and 17-year-old son, Jack Ratz and the wife of Clint Sears.

They had been to a corn-shucking, and on their way home attempted to cross the river in a small boat. When halfway over the boat capsized and all fell into the water. Jerry and Henry Sears were following in another boat. They quickly pulled up to the capsized boat, but those in the water had gone down. The Sears negroes gave the alarm and one body was located, but allowed to remain in the river, probably from superstitious fears.

The river is being dredged for the bodies. The water at that point is 20 feet deep.

Maj. William E. Breese, the alleged wrecker of the National Bank at Asheville a decade ago, together with Messrs. Penland and Dickerson, will be tried again in the United States District Court. This statement was made by a government official Saturday.

This case has been tried four times. At the last trial, in Charlotte, in July, 1904, the defendant was found guilty and sentenced to a term in the United States Penitentiary in Atlanta, but the Circuit Court declared a mistrial. The prosecution of the Breese case has cost the government about \$70,000 already, and another trial will make the amount close to \$100,000.

A charter has been granted the Pigeon River Railway Company, with headquarters at Canton, in Haywood County, with power to build a line from that point to the works of the Champion Fiber Company, Pisgah miles distant, and thence to Haywood and Transylvania Counties, a distance of forty miles. The amount of capital stock is \$200,000, and the principal stockholder is Peter G. Thomson, of Cincinnati, Ohio.

Herr Ollan Zilliacus, municipal chemist of Helsingfors, and Herr Bjorn Schuman, burgomaster of Ekenas, and member of the Finnish Diet, were in Charlotte to secure data concerning the operation of the prohibition laws. They have been in America investigating for about ten months.

Henry Walker, who entered the residence of Col. L. Banks Holt at Graham and shot him through the head, was convicted of burglary and sentenced to be hanged December 6. Colonel Holt will probably recover. The quick trial probably averted a lynching.

Lieut. Franklin Swift, United States Navy, retired, who has been in command of the United States Fish Commission vessel Fishhawk, died at St. Francis' Infirmary, Charleston, S. C., of typhoid fever.

James Harris, an employe of the Southern Railway at Spencer, was kicked in the head by a horse at home in Salisbury, and is thought to be fatally injured.

Contracts have been let for new street paving in Knoxville, Tenn.
Columbus, S. C., calls itself the City of Conferences.

Memphis, Tenn., wants men to come out and say what they think.
Chattanooga, Tenn., has a negro "Band of Hope" Society, organized to aid in the suppression of negro crime.

Charleston, S. C., enjoyed Gala Week with a running fountain of gala at every street corner.
Knoxville, Tenn., is out for new kinks.

A North Carolina wage-earner is deserting tradition by supplying hotels with sprigs of artificial mint—tissue paper mint.

Sunday eight white pallbearers, including prominent citizens of Nashville, Tenn., conveyed to the last resting place the remains of Robert Green, "Uncle Bob," the noted old servant of Gens. Harding and Jackson.

At the funeral services, which were conducted in the colored Baptist Church, were many white people, and the floral designs contributed by white people were many and handsome. Hundreds of white people followed the hearse, the colored contingent preceding them. Under the Bonnie Scotland, Enquirer and many other famous horses, "Uncle Bob" was lowered.
The pallbearers were W. J. Ewing, Sr., editor of the American; W. O. Farmer, John G. Greener, Howell E. Jackson, Charles Marks, Judge John Morrow, C. H. Gillock and L. C. Garrabrant.

TRIUMPH OF INTELLECT.

I have a most intense respect I always had—for intellect.
I wonder, to a great extent, At any rare accomplishment.
I envy those who see the stars And know how far it is to Mars.
Likewise the scientific stiffs Who read Egyptian hieroglyphs.
And yet that's easy, I suppose, To any one who really knows.
If I should try, I'll bet a dime That I could do the trick in time.
But when you come to something hard Just figure on a railway card—
A filder with its "lvs" and "ars" And complicated section bars.
Its "z"s and "k"s and "e"s and "a"s, Its shameless disregard of days.
Its columns filled with figures dense Arranged without a lick of sense.
Its junction points and signal stops— They make me just as mad as hops.
Yet men there are, I have no doubt, Who really make the darned thing out!
And that, indeed, is where I find The triumph of the human mind.
—Chicago News.



Finnigan Filosofy—Kape yer eye on phwat a mon turns up 's nose at, an' ye'll know what he's been r-raised on.
—Baltimore American.

Lawyer—Well, what was done in the interim? Witness—I don't know, sir. I didn't go into the interim. I stayed in the anteroom.—Puck.

Tommy—Pop, does a diplomat have to know much? Tommy's Pop—Well, he has to know enough not to know too much.—Philadelphia Record.

"You say your late uncle was an eccentric old fellow. Do you think he was insane?" "I don't know—the will hasn't been read yet."—Cleveland Leader.

The Bad Dancer—One more turn and I would have lost my breath entirely. The Victim—Just one more turn, please, Mr. Ponsonby.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Who'd have thought we'd live to see our boy in the Legislature?" said the old man. "Nobody," said the old lady, "but—the Lord's will be done!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

New Office Boy—You write words up at the 'phone, sir. Mr. Mormondub—Boy, how many times must I tell you to get the name and number of the person who calls up?—Puck.

"De man dat makes de mos' noise in dis worl'," said Uncle Eben, "sometimes gits de credit for what other people manage to do in spite of his disturbance."
—Washington Star.

"My wife was arrested yesterday." "You surprise me. What was the trouble?" "She got off a trolley car the right way and a policeman thought she was a man in disguise."—Puck.

He—Tomorrow is my birthday. She—I suppose you will take a day off. "I shall." "And how do you think I celebrate when I have a birthday?" "Oh, I presume you take a year off."—Life.

"You haven't any confidence in either candidate?" "On the contrary, I have confidence in both. I believe all the bad things they say about each other are absolutely true."
—Washington Star.

Fisherman (beginner)—Don't you think, Peter, I've improved a good deal since I began? Peter (anxious to pay a compliment)—You have, sorr. But sure it was easy for you to improve, sorr!—Punch.

"By the way, sir," asked the waiter, "how would you like to have your steak?" "Very much, indeed," replied the mild man, who had been patiently waiting for twenty minutes.—Philadelphia Press.

"Your friend Bardlet left some verses with me today that were quite amusing," said the editor. "Indeed!" replied Dudley; "I didn't think he was a humorous poet." "Neither does he."—Philadelphia Press.

A tourist who returned this week from Colorado was asked if the outing was expensive. The tourist replied, "I have lost everything but honor, and I believe even that is plugged."—Kansas City Star.

"I think," said the prison visitor, "it would be helpful to you if you would take some good motto and try to live up to it." "Yes," said the convict. "Now, I'd like to select, for instance, 'We are here today and gone tomorrow.'"—Philadelphia Press.

"What are college yells good for, anyway?" asked the pessimistic person. "Oh," answered the self-made cynic, "they are useful in training the voice for pleading with Texas steers on a Western ranch after the graduation act."—Chicago Daily News.

Nicolai Looks Backward.
Nicolai has been very much impressed with his Sunday school lessons, especially those telling of the creation of the world. He asks his mother numerous questions concerning the original state of things, and does not seem quite satisfied with the replies, as is evident from a recent prayer he made, which included a petition asking the Lord to "please tell me what there was way, way back, in the years before there was any backs to the years."—Harper's Week-