

Musings of the Metropolis

News of New York Town
Outlined in Brief Form.

Dizzy Drop of a Frenzied Financier



NEW YORK.—The conviction of Charles Wyman Morse and his sentence to 15 years at hard labor in the federal prison at Atlanta, Ga., removes from the financial belt of New York a man who has been characterized as the most dangerous menace to its banking system that this country has ever known.

Even if by any chance Morse should succeed in having his conviction upset—and the chances of his so doing are considered most remote—he could hardly be a factor of prime importance in the financial district again. To carry on the kind of operations Morse has put through requires more millions than any one ordinary millionaire has of his own. A bank or a chain of banks with their millions upon millions of deposits are necessary. It is safe to say that Morse will never again have a string of banks at his back. He is on the blacklist of both the national banking department and the state banking department. Moreover, he is on the blacklist of the great interests of Wall street, the men who can break the

banks and trust companies they do not like, and who can bankrupt corporations whose controlling powers have earned their displeasure. No group of capitalists, it is believed, would dare align themselves with Morse and expose themselves to the dangers such an alliance would create.

The man who has been doomed to spend the next 15 years of his life in prison—with three years and nine months off for good behavior—is in some respects one of the strangest characters who ever broke into the downtown district of millions.

Personally he is an attractive man, with kindly, manly qualities, that have won him firm friends. His business methods have been called those of the guerrilla, the bandit, the buccaneer—tigerish and cold-blooded. The courts have just stamped them dishonorable and criminal.

Morse has been a natural money maker all of his life. He comes of hard-headed New England stock, which for generations have piled up money. He was born in Bath, Me., 52 years ago. In the summer of 1907, just before the autumn panic began to convert millionaires into paupers, he was worth \$22,000,000. To-day he is probably worth between \$2,000,000 and \$5,000,000, and were he free to cut loose in the stock market he would probably add millions to his store in short order.

Mrs. Gould Needs \$75,000 a Year to Live



HOWARD GOULD has filed his amended answer to the complaint of his wife, Katharine Clemmons Gould, who is asking for final separation and alimony. In response Mrs. Gould made answer through her counsel, Clarence J. Shearn. This answer is so detailed as to overshadow every former feature of the case, setting forth in exact items the expenses considered absolutely necessary by a New York society woman.

Mrs. Gould estimates bare living expenses, outside of traveling or necessary contributions to charities, at more than \$70,000 a year. She declares that, although she has been having in charge the disbursement of about \$75,000 a year for the last ten years, she is now in debt, her wardrobe held for a hotel bill, and her jewels held to secure money for their repairs.

Among the striking statements in her answer appear the following: "It costs as much to furnish the

ble for one person as it does for two, and it costs more in proportion for one person to live than it does for two."

"I have been accustomed to horses and do not know why I should give them up simply because my husband has unjustly left me."

"It scarcely pays to keep an automobile longer than one year."

"No dress that any woman of means would be apt to purchase costs under \$250."

"This jewelry bill (\$57,000) cannot be called extravagant, either, for the wife of a man of my husband's wealth. It certainly will stand comparison with the jewelry purchased by the wife of the defendant's brother, George Gould, which I am credibly informed and believe to be valued at \$1,200,000."

Mrs. Gould takes up in detail the allegations of her husband regarding her actions at various hotels and cafes. She denies them in toto and insists that most of the charges are made by discharged employes or others under her husband's influence.

In Mr. Gould's amended answer he claims that he has paid on his wife's account for bills contracted by her since their separation \$109,308.40 in addition to the \$2,059 monthly allowance which he says she has received since November of last year.

Costliest Hostelry in World Planned



A \$10,000,000 hotel, which, besides being the most splendid and costly in the world, is to have the Parisian adjuncts of open-air cafes and tea gardens, is to be built on Fifth avenue.

It is proposed to convert at least a block of this gay thoroughfare into a veritable French boulevard, with canopied refreshment places, alluring little tables and comfortable chairs out upon the sidewalk—at least without anything concealing them or separating them from the sidewalk.

Carl Berger, proprietor of the Casino at Newport, and until recently manager of the Hotel Gotham, announced that he was a member of a French-English syndicate that had the project in hand, and he said that nearly everything was settled except the exact location of "the bit of Paris."

Mr. Berger admitted that a representative of the syndicate had been at work for months secretly inspecting the avenue for a suitable location.

City's Household Expense Bill Huge



THIS city's household expense for 1909 will be about \$157,000,000, the tentative budget practically having been agreed upon at a recent meeting of the board of estimate. The figure for the current year was \$143,000,000.

Out of the total for next year the borough president of Manhattan will receive \$3,699,402, of Brooklyn, \$2,329,936; of the Bronx, \$1,288,528; of Queens, \$1,286,367, and of Richmond, \$772,069.

Bird S. Color, president of the borough of Brooklyn, was the luckiest of

the executives who asked for money. He received an increase of \$309,073 over his budget of the year, which was \$2,019,952. Mr. Cromwell of Richmond gets an increase of \$35,000, but in spite of bitter protests Mr. Ahearn of Manhattan gets \$46,000 less, and Mr. Haffen of the Bronx \$22,437 less than they had at their disposal for this year.

Henry Bruere, head of the bureau of municipal research, showed much activity against Mr. Ahearn and Mr. Haffen, and in making up the tentative budget he was consulted by Mayor McClellan, Comptroller Metz and experts of the finance department.

The increase in the budget is due to the fact that the four per cent. increase allowed in the sewer and highway maintenance departments brought the amount in the former up from \$1,284,068 to \$1,336,431, and in the latter from \$3,404,374 to \$3,549,549.

JAPANESE MINISTER OF WAR



From stereograph, copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.
Baron General Terauchi, one of the leading figures in the mikado's cabinet.

FILLS PULPIT AT 11

REMARKABLE PRECOCITY OF LITTLE LOS ANGELES GIRL.

Recently Took Place of Sick Pastor and Delivered a Really Eloquent Sermon on the Subject of Love.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Taking her sick pastor's place in the West End Congregational pulpit, Inez Bowers, 11 years old, preached a remarkable sermon.

Inez has shown remarkable facility for discussing theological subjects. She is an earnest student of the Bible and knows hundreds of passages by heart. She wears short dresses, and when the pulpit does not call her she devotes much time to her doll, which she calls Sue.

The church members were much surprised to hear a sermon worthy of a "grown-up." The girl apparently had not memorized it, and she stated at the outset that she always depended upon occasions like this upon divine guidance.

Here is a part of what the child preacher said: "God called me and I want to do his will. I awoke without notes, trusting that the master, who has seen fit to guide my steps this way, will give me words to speak that I may glorify him."

"I will choose for my text to-night a verse from Romans: 'God commendeth his love toward us, that while we were yet dead in trespasses and sin, Christ died for us.'"

"God gave his best and he is not satisfied short of our best. When we do our best, only then have we done our duty. Then what can we say of those who have failed to be filled with divine love, without which no one can do their best? In studying the word we discover that there are two kinds of love—the divine and the human. We see much of human love and but little of the divine."

"To love those who are lovable is easy for all, and that is only human;

but to love those who have not the qualities that we admire and enjoy and love them for Christ's sake takes the divine love of God, which is shed in our hearts by the spirit of the Holy Ghost.

"I think there would be fewer backsliders if there were more good shepherds. There should be more pastors at the present time like Peter of old. There should be more love for the returned sinner and even for the one who is not already in the fold. We need God's love and we need the love of our fellow-mortals."

"I should be discouraged if I did not think God's love can forgive all sin and lead all things right."

TREE BROUGHT WOMAN \$110.

Walnut Trunk Fifty Feet Long Sent to Germany.

Birdsboro, Pa.—One of the largest walnut trees in Berks county was sold recently by Miss Rebecca Radnoch, owned by the Radnoch homestead at Jefferson, this county, about two miles from Krick's mill. The tree has long been known as a monarch of the forest. It stood in a grove near the public road. In diameter the tree measured nearly five feet near the bottom and three feet in diameter 50 feet from the ground, without a single limb for that distance.

The price paid was \$110 and the purchaser was Abraham Eby, of the Bird-in-Hand, Lancaster county, who will ship the log to Germany, where it will be cut up and used in veneering furniture. Near this tree stood another of the same species, but a trifle smaller. The first limb, however, grew from the trunk of this tree at a distance of 25 feet from the ground.

Miss Radnoch sold a large number of walnut trees and the grove contains many more. A grove containing all trees of this character would be worth a fortune, since walnut wood is becoming exceedingly scarce and big prices are being paid for the right kind of trees.

REFUSES TO ACCEPT PENSION.

Woman Tells in Preference to Taking Government Cash.

Kansas City, Mo.—In a restaurant kitchen, where the shouts of the waiters as they give their orders mingle with the rattle of the dishes, stands a woman every day washing dishes. The work is hard and the woman, Mrs. Mary Carpenter of 902 Central avenue, has reached that time of life when work is not so easy as it was ten years ago. But she seems contented with the work, with the \$2.50 she receives every week as her wages and with her secret. For this woman, the widow of a civil war veteran, has a secret that, so far, no one has been able to fathom.

It was four years ago that Mrs. Carpenter's husband died. A pension of \$12 a month was awarded her, but when the pen was offered her to sign the papers and receive the money she demurred.

"I'll not sign," she said stolidly.

"Why?"

"I'll not sign." That was the only answer. No reason was given, the money seemed to produce no interest in Mrs. Carpenter, she refused to sign the papers and she refused to give any reason.

On the \$2.50 a week she earns Mrs. Carpenter lives, clothes and feeds herself. She might have three dollars a week without working, but evidently she doesn't care for it.

When Judge Van B. Prather, probate judge of Wyandotte county, appointed the Banking Trust Company of Kansas City, Kan., the guardian of \$500 pension money now in the trust company's vaults and of future payments, recently, there was no remonstrance from Mrs. Carpenter. She is content to allow the money to be held in trust for her—and to keep the secret which seems a whim to others.

HERE'S LATEST FAD

"MENAGERIE" SHIRTS FOR CHICAGO ALDERMAN.

"The Bathhouse," as He is Locally Known, Again Illustrates the Resourcefulness and Fertility of Inventive Powers.

Chicago.—"Menagerie" shirt is the latest thing in "gents'" haberdashery. Alderman John J. Coughlin, "the Bathhouse," is the originator of it.

He was measured the other day for a dozen of the new creations, the cost of which will be \$500. A Paris shirt-maker who has a branch establishment near the Waldorf-Astoria, New York, will make the garments. One of the firm's representatives came all the way from Gotham to Chicago to take the alderman's measure.

Rivaling the directorate effect of the new garment will be a hand embroidered menagerie symbolical of the alderman's amusement park at Colorado Springs. There are 30 or 40 different kinds of animals at the park, and each of these will be embroidered on some part of the shirt.

Another feature which "the Bathhouse" says will appeal to the connoisseur in haberdashery is that the bosoms of the shirts will each contain 240 plaits. Mother of pearl buttons for the cuffs and bosoms will complete the garment.

When asked regarding the new creation, Alderman Coughlin expressed surprise that a directorate shirt should cause any talk on the Rialto.

"Why, yes, I have ordered a dozen shirts," he said, "but as I am going to wear them myself I don't see that it is anybody's business but my own. I originated the idea of a menagerie shirt and I expect it will jump into popular favor at once."

"How about the animals to be embroidered on the garments?" he was asked.

"Sure, Mike," was the alderman's reply. "I love animals. They are the best friends we have on earth. Take Princess, my elephant out at the Springs. Say, she's got more sense than a whole lot of people. Then there's Teddy, the bear, which I raised from a cub. There's more real affection in one of Teddy's paws than in some people's hearts."

"My invention is something that every man will hail with delight. Of course one doesn't have to order the animals unless he so desires. The man who came on from New York to measure me said he would make a garment that could not fail to please the most fastidious."

"One of the designs will be the Mephitia Americana. I think the man called it, which will be embroidered on the sleeves. Another pretty design will be a circle of cimetularium, or something like that, in violet silk."

"When a fellow wakes up in the morning and sees one of those kind of shirts hanging over the foot of his bed it will fire him with enthusiasm for the day's work."

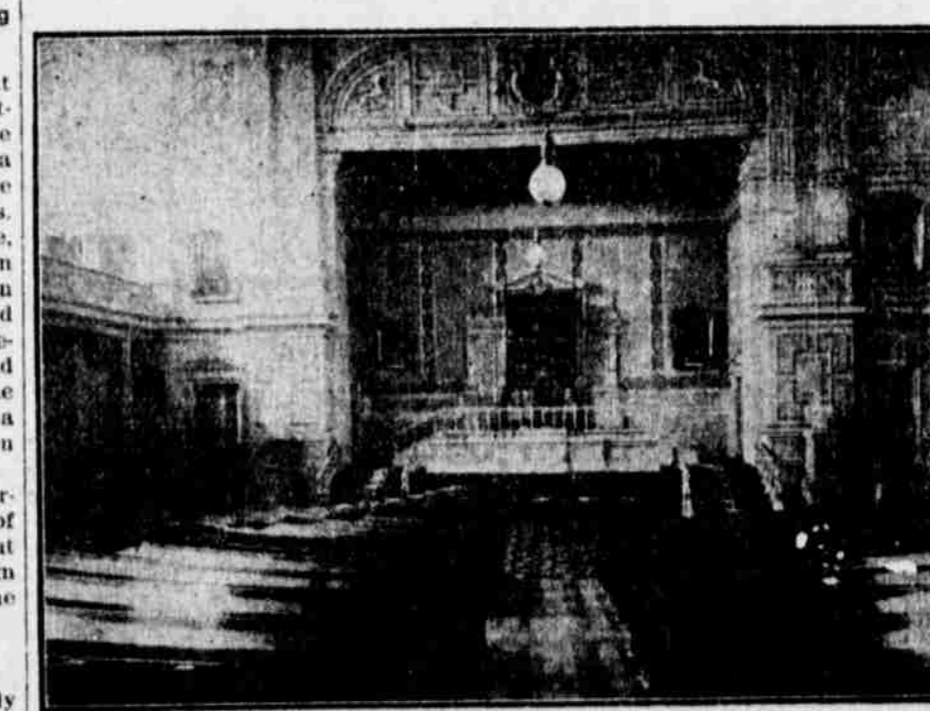
"The Bathhouse" has not decided the manner in which he will alternate the wearing of the shirts. It was suggested, however, that on certain days he hold annual receptions at his "zoo," and that for the "monkey" day he wear the "monkey" shirt, and in this fashion proceed through the category.

Flapjacks Are Scratchers.

Altoona, Pa.—This city is suffering from an epidemic of buckwheat itch. Scores of cases have been reported in the last week, and among the victims are several physicians.

It is caused by eating too many buckwheat cakes. The liver neglects its functions and a breaking out of the skin of the victim follows:

WHERE FERDINAND CONVENED ASSEMBLY



From stereograph, copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.
Interior view of the Sobranje or National Assembly room, showing Ferdinand's throne and royal portraits. It is here that Prince Ferdinand opened the Sobranje for the first time since he has claimed regal dignity, on October 28. This event took place amid great pomp and ceremony and cheering from the subjects, as the ruler ascended his throne and read his address.

MET HER AFFINITY AT 79.

Grandma Gray Is Going to Wed Man Twenty-Three Years Her Junior.

Washington.—Mrs. Dorcas A. Gray, falling in love at the age of 79 with William H. Manley, aged 56, a carpenter who worked next door, sent her daughter-in-law for a marriage license so that she might marry him.

A year ago Mrs. Gray visited her

son, Henry Gray, and wandered across the yard to a new dwelling next door, where Manley was at work. Manley, with his mouth full of nails and hammer in hand, was introduced to her. Grandma Gray made frequent visits to her son's house and grew much interested in the carpenter. Now they are to be married.

Mrs. Gray is bright and active and she says she can keep as good a house as any girl; besides, she's in love.

World's Temperance Sunday

Sunday School Lesson for Nov. 29, 1908
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Isaiah 28:1-13. Memory verse, II.
GOLDEN TEXT.—"I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection."—1 Cor. 9:27.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.
In order to understand this great prophecy of Isaiah, our lesson for today, we must first have a vivid realization of—

The Historical Situation.—Read 2 Kings 17:1-23; 18:1-10; Chron. 29, 30. It is about 725 B. C. Isaiah, the royal prophet, was in Jerusalem, the capital of Judah. The good King Hezekiah, the rulers and leaders of the state were his audience. The nations were going astray, they were worldly, drunken, selfish, cruel, luxurious, oppressing the poor, neglecting religion, forgetting God.

From the northwest were coming great hordes of Assyrian soldiers devastating everything on their way. They had reached the northern kingdom of which Samaria was the capital. Like an overwhelming scourge these semi-savage armies were overrunning the country with all wanton crimes and cruelties, destroying everything good.

They were sweeping away cities and villages, farms, cattle, orchards—everything. The prophet sees their drifting, as in the rapids of Niagara, swiftly toward destruction. He sees the storm-clouds on the horizon threatening tempests and lightning blasts and destruction.

Within three or four years Samaria, the capital, was captured, and the northern kingdom swept out of existence by the Assyrians.

But the people of Jerusalem felt comparatively safe, for their city was a mighty fortress, a very Gibraltar, rarely captured, and probably it never could be captured if the people within were brave, united and true.

The prophet, pointing to the northern kingdom, warns his own people that nothing could save them if they continued to sin. "Repent, or that overwhelming scourge will sweep over Judea and Jerusalem in its devastating course."

V. 1. "Woe." Not a wish or a prayer for woe, but a warning that woe was coming. "To the crown of pride." The capital, so called, because it crowned the hill, or because its battlemented walls resembled a crown. "To (better of) the drunkards of Ephraim," put for the whole kingdom, because Ephraim was the leading tribe. "Whose glorious beauty." The "glorious beauty" of Samaria was a beauty of magnificent luxury. "Summer" and "winter houses," distinct each from the other (Amos 3:15); "ivory palaces" (1 Kings 22:39; Amos 3:15); a wealth of "gardens, vineyards, fig-orchards and olive yards" (Amos 4:9); residences of "beast stone" (Amos 6:11); feasts enlivened with "the melody of viols" (Amos 5:23); "beds of ivory" (Amos 6:4); "wine in bowls" (Amos 6:6); "chief ointments" (Amos 6:6) constituted a total of luxurious refinement beyond which few nations had proceeded at the time.—Rawlinson. "Is a fading flower." It was a kind of beauty that was liable to fade. It had nothing of the riches that endure.

V. 2. "The Lord hath a mighty and strong one." The Lord would use the Assyrian power, "as a tempest of hail, and a destroying storm" to punish the wickedness which was injuring the people far more than the Assyrian hordes could their outward prosperity.

V. 4. "As the hastv fruit." R. V. "the first ripe fig," swiftly decaying; or destroyed by the birds.

V. 5. Turning from this "crown of pride" and "fading flower" and "decaying fruit" of sin, the prophet points to the only true "crown of glory and diadem of beauty, the Lord of hosts."

V. 6. For he would bring to them the "spirit of judgment," justice, righteousness, and turn back "the battle at the gate," defeating and scattering their enemies.

V. 7. Then he shows one source of their woes, "erred through wine . . . out of the way . . . through strong drink," therefore "they err in vision, they stumble in judgment."

The Jerusalem drinkers indignantly ask:

V. 9. "Whom shall he teach knowledge? What right has Isaiah to talk to us thus? Are we babies just weaned from the milk? Are we mere school children to be chided and warned in this way?"

V. 10. "For precept must be upon precept." The R. V. gives the true meaning: "For it is precept upon precept." The prophet is telling the same story all the time, continually repeating, everywhere, all the time, in season, out of season, the same old warning.

The prophet answers: "This seems monotonous to you, but you will have another kind of monotony if you do not give heed to my words." "For with stammering lips." Better as R. V., "For by men of strange lips, and with another tongue," (viz., that of the Assyrian hordes) "will be speak to this people (11) to whom he said, 'This is the rest . . . this is the refreshing.' God had pointed out to them how they might have rest and prosperity, 'yet they would not hear (12).'"

V. 13. Therefore by the Assyrian invasion, they should find "precept upon precept," etc., a monotonous teaching by afflictions and sorrows, till "they . . . fall backward, and be broken," as came to pass in after years.