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THURSDAY EVENING, JANUARY 1

FACING THE NEW YEAR

UNDER conditions discouraging and distinctly disadvantageous, businessmen of the country face the new year as optimistically as they may and with full determination to make the best of a bad bargain. The passage of the new currency bill, it is hoped, will have a beneficial effect. Money will in all likelihood become easier and Spring buying should give a fresh impetus to mills that have felt the stagnation which began as soon as it became apparent that the Democrats in Washington meant to cut the mainstays of protection from beneath the feet of American industry.

On the other hand, there are indications of exactly the opposite. Manufacturers, with a steady eye on the movements of their European competitors, are preparing to overcome as best they can the heavy handicap under which they have been placed. To their credit be it said that there has not been a single serious attempt at wage cutting to meet the foreign market. Hours have been shortened and mills have been closed, but American manufacturers are making a brave attempt to keep up the high wage for which this country is noted the world over. All good citizens will hope that they will succeed in their efforts.

The outlook is not for a panic, although a few such failures as those of the Siegel interests might have a widely disturbing effect, but, on the other hand, there is no indication of any early resumption of business on the scale of high tide prosperity upon which the Wilson administration went into power.

Harrisburg is most fortunately situated at this period of disturbance and readjustment. The laboring man, the man who works with his hands, is always first to feel the stress of depression. He is first to lose his job and last to be re-employed. But in this city there should be plenty of work for this class during the coming spring and summer. The Pennsylvania Railroad is going ahead with its plans for the construction of its new freight yards in the lower end of town, with the incidental buildings and subways; the Cumberland Valley Railroad Company will rebuild the Mulberry street bridge, the city will reconstruct that at Dock street, the river wall remains to be completed, there is money in sight for great park developments, the State is continuing to demolish buildings and fill up cellars in the Eighth Ward, one or more school-houses are to be built, sewers are to be laid and much street paving put down. Altogether money and work both should be plentiful in Harrisburg during 1914 and the effect of whatever depression there may be elsewhere should be minimized here by our own activities.

How many times did you write it 1913? WHY DISCRIMINATE? THERE appears to be no partisan division of opinion as to the merit of the railroads' request for permission to raise their freight rates 5 per cent. Indeed, our Democratic friends have seized upon this eagerly in the effort to show that existing business troubles throughout the United States are not due to the Democratic tariff, the new currency bill and other Wilson radicalisms.

"There is no depression," they say, and then they hasten to qualify by adding, "and whatever depression there is, is due to the fact that the railroads have not the money to put into improvements, which has resulted in general inactivity in the steel trade." Everybody admits that the steady

increase in railroad wages and cost of operation have far outstripped the earnings of the railroads, and, with very few exceptions, it is conceded that the requested 5 per cent. increase in rates should be granted. But if this is done, to what extent will it remedy existing conditions in the business world at large and for the railroads particularly? Estimates have been made to the effect that railroad business at this writing is at least 30 per cent. less than normal. A raise of 5 per cent. in the freight rates would still leave the gross income far below what it ought to be.

Every businessman knows that a 5 per cent. increase in the price of his commodity could not make up for a 30 per cent. or a 25 per cent. or a 20 per cent. shrinkage in the volume of his trade. Regardless of what rates the railroads may charge—and, of course, it goes without saying that the rates should be fair to them as well as to their patrons—they must have traffic bulk if they are to have old-fashioned prosperity.

They are dependent for this bulk upon other branches of industry—upon the merchant and the manufacturer. Unless the men who produce, buy and sell goods are in a position to keep on producing, buying and selling, there will not be enough freight to make the railroads as profitable as they should be or as they must be if their stockholders are to receive fair dividends.

Why, then, should our Democratic friends be so anxious to increase the proportionate profits of the railroads, and, at the same time, so determined to decrease the proportionate profits of the shipper? Why is it not just as important that the dividends of the textile mill or the steel plant or the pottery factory should be safeguarded as that the profits of the railroad should be guaranteed?

Why discriminate between one branch of industry and another? Why legislate for railroad prosperity alone? Why not legislate for American prosperity while we are about it?

Yet it has been shown again and again that Americans can compete with their foreign rivals in the markets of the world if they apply their natural sagacity and ability to the task. The fact is that at last business generally recognized that this is one reason why the protection of the Cassandras of the American Protective Tariff League and the Home Market Club are beginning to fall on deaf ears.—The Providence Journal.

We wonder if the editor who penned these lines knew that Cassandra was a Trojan prophetess, who was killed for telling the truth.

THE NEW LIBRARY

THE dedication to-day of the handsome new Colonial building at Walnut and Front streets gives to Harrisburg a public library second to none in the country for a city of its size. It meets a long-felt need in the community and doubtless will be patronized by thousands of the people of Harrisburg and vicinity who have had in the past few library privileges, the extensive State library being by no manner of means a local institution. The new library was a long while on the way, but is all the better for that. Had it been built years ago with the money then at hand the city would now be embarrassed by a library building too small for its needs. Those in charge of the very generous bequests of Mrs. Sara J. Haldeman-Haly, which have made the library possible, wisely put the money at interest and thereby accumulated a sum large enough to erect an adequate building and put the institution on a firm footing. The structure dedicated to-day is not only a magnificent monument to the public-spirited woman who gave it such a large share of her personal fortune, but it is a tribute to the devotion and business ability of those who have been active in the management of the Library Association's affairs.

MISS KELLER AND EDISON

TWO great minds touched when Helen Keller and Thomas Edison met the other day, and the spark of contact bids fair to light up the dark places where live the blind and to make birds sing and music resound for those who cannot hear.

Prompted by pity for the wonderful girl who has overcome the handicaps of the eternal silence and the everlasting darkness from which she may never escape, Edison sent Miss Keller away with the promise that he would devise for her an instrument that would enable her to hear through her finger-tips, and that he will turn his attention also in the direction of cheap books for the blind. What Edison says he can do, that he does, so it is safe to predict that shortly he will announce their perfection. If Helen Keller did no more in her life than to inspire the genius of Edison to these benefactions for stricken mankind, she would not have lived in vain.

CIVIL SERVICE HERE AND THERE

IT is touching, on this opening day of the new year, to observe the solicitude of a certain element of the Democratic party for the maintenance of the civil service principle, especially as it applies to the retention of their brethren in municipal jobs. But there is apparently little heed given in the same quarter to the breaking down of the civil service system at Washington, where, day after day, assaults are made upon the laws providing for the merit system in appointments. All good citizens believe in the civil service bulwark as the only safeguard of our system of government, but it will not do for Democratic spokesmen to berate Republican officials for doing the very same things that they are doing themselves.

Appropos of removals of Democrats from Harrisburg municipal places and the dreadful howl that it has occasioned, it is interesting to note that F. C. Wetmore, Republican United States District Attorney at Grand Rapids, has been removed "without cause" by President Wilson, in order to give the office to a Democrat.

Evening Chat

Where the Public Library stands to-day used to be one of the show places of Front street, indeed, of the city, for it was the last of the old-fashioned gardens. This garden was that of Mrs. Sara J. Haldeman-Haly, whose benefactions made the hand-painted library possible for the people of the State. There were more formal gardens, those of the late James J. Dull, Mrs. John C. Kunkel and others, for instance, but the garden of Mrs. Haly was one of the middle nineteenth century type. It was laid out when Stephen Hill, the architect of the State Capitol, built the residence long occupied by Mrs. Haly and now the home of William B. McCaleb. It had quaint statues, a fountain, boxwoods and old-fashioned shrubbery and flowers, the kind that people pay good money for these days to reproduce. We can all remember the low brick wall with its spike iron fence in front and how we used to walk along a ledge, holding on to the rods while we looked over the garden. Then the Walnut street side with its high wall was one of the reminders of old times. In the rear the old stable was for a while an armory, then a political headquarters and finally the home of the Mannercher. The old garden and its shrubbery, its statues and its walls have gone, but a more fitting and permanent memorial to their owner has been reared on their site.

The chimes of Zion Lutheran Church have rung in the new year for almost half a century in Harrisburg. The chimes, in fact, have been a part of the city for people within range of the sound listen for them on Sunday mornings and when midnight of January 1 and July 4 comes the chimes can be heard above the din of whistles and other bells sounding forth "Glory to God" and "America." The ringing of the chimes has come to be a part of every celebration in Harrisburg and chorister after chorister has given pleasure to the people of this city by the airs played on the bells that hang far above Fourth street.

The Telegraph family dinner last night at the Colonial Country Club marked the centennial of such affairs. The first dinner was given about ten years ago when the employees of the Telegraph were invited by President Stapole to a dinner at the old Grand Hotel, now occupied by the Bowman store. Just fifty sat down to that feast. Last night there were over one hundred. These gatherings are unique and have always been marked by that spirit of good fellowship that marks the Telegraph's daily activities.

As if to remind everyone that the bear season closed with to-day three or four big bears were shipped through the city last night from northern hunters for their winter quarters. The carcasses seem to show in the northern tier where the snow enabled hunters to track the animals. It seems that some of the bears were surprised by their winter quarters. The carcasses seem to show in the northern tier where the snow enabled hunters to track the animals. It seems that some of the bears were surprised by their winter quarters. The carcasses seem to show in the northern tier where the snow enabled hunters to track the animals.

WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE

—H. R. Fehr, the Allentown traction man, is active in the recent consolidation of electric companies in that region. —B. H. Renshaw has been selected as the magistrate at city hall in Philadelphia. This is generally considered as the Mayor's personal selection. —Bird T. Baldwin, of Swarthmore College, has been elected president of the State association of college professors. —B. C. Mulhern, of St. Mary's has been appointed general manager of the Pittsburgh, Shawmut and Northern Railroad. —Chief Justice Fell has sent a letter to young relative, Miss Fell, of Mercer, congratulating her upon being the farmer in the family.

IT CAN BE DONE

Somebody said that it couldn't be done, but he was wrong. That "maybe it couldn't," but he would be one. Who wouldn't say so till he tried. So he buckled right in, with a trace of a grin. On his face, if he worried he hid it. He started to sing as he tackled the thing. That couldn't be done—and he did it. Somebody scoffed: "Oh you'll never do that." At least no one ever has done it. But he took off his coat and he took off his hat. And the first thing we knew he'd begun it. With the lift of his chin, and a bit of a grin. Without any "doubting or quiddit." He started to sing as he tackled the thing. That couldn't be done—and he did it. There are thousands to tell you it cannot be done. There are thousands to prophesy failure. There are thousands to point out to you, one by one. The danger that waits to assail you. But just buckle in with a bit of a grin. Then take off your coat and go to it; just start in to sing as you tackle the thing. That "cannot be done"—and you'll do it.—Anon.

A LITTLE NONSENSE

Mrs. Watts—Mary Ann, these balusters seem awfully dusty. I was at Johnson's after church an her stairs are clean and smooth as glass. Mary Ann—Ye, mum. But the stairs are clean boys.—Christian Register. "Did your father ever lick you?" "Once, but I got good and even." "How?" "Why, when the circus came to town shortly afterward I said I didn't care to go."—Boston Transcript.

BIGGEST MEN WILL SPEAK NEXT FALL

Taft, Hadley and Others Will Take Part in the Congressional Campaigns

BULL MOOSERS TO MEET

Will Wait to See What Palmer Decides and Light Council Fire Here

Some of the biggest Republicans in the country are expected to come into Pennsylvania next year to aid in the Republican congressional campaign, and from the plans now being made it begins to look as though the Republicans would regain their losses of 1910 and 1912 and take away a Democratic district or so.

As indicated in this column before Pennsylvania is to be the battle ground of congressional elections and every district, including the Palmer district, will be fought over. There may also be a chance in the citadel of Democracy, the Berks-Lehigh district, because of the fight for the Democratic nomination between Congressman Rothermel, Arthur G. Dewalt and Charles E. Spatz.

Ex-President Taft, Governor Hadley and other noted Republicans are expected to visit the State.

The council fire of the Bull Moose chieftains will be kindled here about the latter part of January and at that time William Flinn and the rest will talk over the situation and decide who shall be the candidate for senator, especially as he has money. Bull Moose chiefs do not think that Congressman Palmer can figure out enough strength to justify his entering the Democratic race for the gubernatorial nomination. Palmer has been throwing out his lines and some of the returns have not been pleasant. The Ryan people are working overtime and making all sorts of alliances. The Republicans are just watching the parade go by.

Bull Moosers Plan Council in the City

Untouched by crimson or by gold, its pure and fleeting marble rose— Beyond the wall of eastern snows— Ethereal, Pentelic, cold. It's fragile towers were high and thin, Symbol of beauty passionless. Of all inviolate loveliness; And not of earth the pearl therein— The pearl too precious to endure, Seen where the heaven's ghostly shell Holds in its vast and sapphire cell A nautilus intently pure. So the marmorean glory bleak Spoke of the snows of beauty's home: Then that blue sea withdrew its foam, And we that witnessed could not speak.—George Sterling, in January Aimée's.

A WINTER DAWN

City of power and city of might, Of plunder and passion and woe and delight, The sound of your voice is a trumpeter's blast, A challenge that's flung on the palpitant air; A peash of battle, a taunt, and a call To join in the conflict and conquer—or fall. To thrust and to parry, to feint and to lunge; So—into the tumult I plunge! I fear you?—the city of opulent dreams— Because of your vastness that pulses and teems? Why, here are my hands, they are young, they are strong. As any two hands in the thick of the throng; And here are my eyes and my body Alert for the glory and gold I shall gain. So—fearless I face you, O huge, roaring brute, Besotted with splendor and glutton with loot! What peril of jungle or desert or sea, Has more of a thrill than your dangers to me, Or greater romance than the conflict that rolls through the city's streets? On your vast battlemented of a myriad souls! I cry your defiance! Your masters and slaves, Your wasters and delvers and dreamers and knaves, I war for your palaces, pleasures, and self; I fear you no whit—for I fear not myself; I face you and fight you, nor whimper since you crawl to the feet of the man unafraid!—Berton Braley, in January Aimée's.

The West End Democratic Club last night elected John H. Maloney as

president without opposition and he was safely inducted into office before the new year arrived. The West Enders' meeting was well attended and there were a number of speeches made at which the Democrats were urged to stand together. Uptown it is said that there is considerable Ryan sentiment, just as there is in the Central Club. In addition to Mr. Maloney the West End Democrats elected Luther Kast, vice-president; secretary, Harry S. Stroh; treasurer, Frederick L. Morgenthaler; trustees, for one year, Henry Peters, James Cahill and William M. Allcher. All of the officers were installed after the election.

Robert W. Irwin, Democratic leader of Washington county years ago and well known to many people here, was last night selected as judge of Washington county to succeed the late James F. Taylor. The appointment of Mr. Irwin by Governor Tener was rather expected because his appointment was asked by a majority of the members of the Washington county bar, including many of the Republican attorneys. Mr. Irwin is a personal friend of the Governor and stands very high among the attorneys of the State. He will assume office at once and probably be a candidate at the election in 1915 for a full term.

Next week third class cities will air their charter troubles. The Democrats are already airing theirs here. —The dropping of heads began in Philadelphia's city hall to-day. —A wholesale shake-up and some dismissals of policemen has been started at Wilkes-Barre by Commissioner Morgan. And he is not consulting the mayor either. —W. D. Gerlach to-day retired as postmaster of Hazleton and became a member of city council. —Mayor Jermyn, of Scranton, has retained just one member of the Von-Bergen cabinet. —Wilkes-Barre may try the initiative feature of the Clark act. —The national administration can remove a man for not being "in sympathy with" the administration, but when any Democrats are removed from the Harrisburg police force it is a crime in the eyes of some people. —They evidently did not ask Mitchell Palmer's permission to start that Garman boom. —The disregard which the Bull Moosers are showing for Democratic overtures these days is one of the interesting things about the campaign. —Billy Pepper seems to have landed in a job again over the river.

POLITICAL SIDELIGHTS

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THE SOUND IS FAMILIAR

[New York Evening Post.] Futurist music is credited with having made use of several new instruments at Milan, including three buzzers, two buzzers, an thunderer, three whistles, two rustlers, two gurglers, one smasher, one strident and one snorter. We are glad to learn, even in this roundabout way, the names of some of the instruments in common use in this city on election nights and New Year's Eve.

THE ADVENTURER

City of power and city of might, Of plunder and passion and woe and delight, The sound of your voice is a trumpeter's blast, A challenge that's flung on the palpitant air; A peash of battle, a taunt, and a call To join in the conflict and conquer—or fall. To thrust and to parry, to feint and to lunge; So—into the tumult I plunge! I fear you?—the city of opulent dreams— Because of your vastness that pulses and teems? Why, here are my hands, they are young, they are strong. As any two hands in the thick of the throng; And here are my eyes and my body Alert for the glory and gold I shall gain. So—fearless I face you, O huge, roaring brute, Besotted with splendor and glutton with loot! What peril of jungle or desert or sea, Has more of a thrill than your dangers to me, Or greater romance than the conflict that rolls through the city's streets? On your vast battlemented of a myriad souls! I cry your defiance! Your masters and slaves, Your wasters and delvers and dreamers and knaves, I war for your palaces, pleasures, and self; I fear you no whit—for I fear not myself; I face you and fight you, nor whimper since you crawl to the feet of the man unafraid!—Berton Braley, in January Aimée's.

NEWS DISPATCHES OF THE CIVIL WAR

(From the Telegraph of Jan. 1, 1864.) BLOCKADE RUNNER BURNED Newbern, N. C., Dec. 27.—The North Carolina Times says the British schooner G. O. Bigelow, which was captured by the United States transport Fulton, and then abandoned, made her way into Swanboro, near Wilmington, unloaded her salt and was about to run the blockade in ballast, when she was captured and burned by one of the United States steamers.

RUSSIAN OFFICERS HERE

Fortress Monroe, December 30.—The officers of the Russian fleet visited Newport News and other points of interest in this vicinity to-day, on the steamer C. W. Thomas.

EDITORIALS OF THE CONTEMPORARIES

WHAT'S THE CHILBLAIN OUTLOOK?

[Cleveland Plain Dealer.] French scientists have discovered a serum for the cure of typhoid fever. It's only a matter of time now till corns, anti-suffragism and that empty feeling before meals can be cured in the same way.

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Trolley Company Brings Suit to Compete With Hagerstown's Light Plant

Special to The Telegraph Hagerstown, Md., Jan. 1.—The question of the right of the Hagerstown and Frederick Railway Company to sell light and power in competition with the city municipal lighting plant is involved in the suit of the mayor and city council against the corporation, argument of which was heard by Judge R. R. Henderson in court here. It is contended that the defendant corporation furnished light and power to about 400 customers in Hagerstown, involving a revenue of about \$40,000, which would go to the city plant if the court grants the desired injunction and restrains the trolley company from being a competitor. The right to sell power is claimed by the trolley company under a franchise granted by the city to Powell Evans some years ago.

New Military Company to Be Organized at Hagerstown

Special to The Telegraph Hagerstown, Md., Jan. 1.—The New Year brings a new military company to Hagerstown, to be recruited principally from former members of Company B, First Maryland Regiment, which was disbanded last summer. Captain John K. Beckenbaugh, of the staff of Colonel C. A. Little, commanding the First Regiment, will be the captain of the new company, which will be united with the First Regiment to help fill out the regiment's allotted quota of twelve companies as required by the War Department. Captain Beckenbaugh is a nephew of the late General Henry K. Douglas, who was a member of Stonewall Jackson's staff during the Civil War.

PURCHASES UPHOLSTERY BUSINESS

Joseph Coplinky has purchased the upholstery and awning business of H. A. Vollmer, 1208 1/2 North Third street. Mr. Coplinky has been associated with Harris, the upholsterer, for a number of years past. He will conduct the business at the same location Mr. Vollmer used in North Third street.

IN HARRISBURG FIFTY YEARS AGO TO-DAY

[From the Telegraph of Jan. 1, 1864.] DAYS GROWING LONGER The days are increasing in length—the "shortest" having passed away with the old year.

COURT ON THE EIGHTEENTH

The next term of court will commence on Monday, 18th inst. All prosecutors, witnesses and jurors should be present the first day of the session.

AN EVENING THOUGHT

Yea, I have found thee, God! Thy breath doth fill me with a fire divine— And were a thousand worlds like this my foes, The battle would be brief—the victory mine!—Anon.

HEADQUARTERS FOR SHIRTS SIDES & SIDES

Reduction of Gas Rates Harrisburg, Pa., December 31st, 1913. The following rates apply to consumers on company's distributing mains suitable for supplying service demanded, effective for all gas consumed on and after December 31st, 1913. HARRISBURG DISTRICT First 10,000 cubic feet at \$1.00 per thousand cubic feet. Next 20,000 cubic feet at .90 per thousand cubic feet. Next 20,000 cubic feet at .80 per thousand cubic feet. All over 50,000 cubic feet at .70 per thousand cubic feet. DAUPHIN COUNTY DISTRICT First 10,000 cubic feet at \$1.05 per thousand cubic feet. Next 20,000 cubic feet at .95 per thousand cubic feet. Next 20,000 cubic feet at .85 per thousand cubic feet. All over 50,000 cubic feet at .75 per thousand cubic feet. Discount Bills to be rendered at 10 cents per thousand cubic feet above the foregoing rates and subject to a discount of 10 cents per thousand cubic feet, if paid at the office of the company within ten days after presentation. All bills rendered on the above schedule payable monthly. Minimum charge of 30 cents per meter per month. HARRISBURG GAS COMPANY L. S. WILLIAMS, Manager