

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

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SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 10

UNION STATION PLAZA

While the Pennsylvania and allied railroad interests are about it why should they not create a spacious plaza in front of the Union Station that would constitute a dignified and attractive gateway from the railroad to the city proper?

Under present circumstances it is necessary for pedestrians to walk a long distance from Market street to the station building without any protection whatever from the weather. It would be a simple matter, and certainly not unduly expensive, for the company to provide a covered walk from Market street to the entrance.

This might be a proper matter for the consideration of the new Chamber of Commerce. We believe the railroad officials are in entire harmony with the new Harrisburg idea and will cheerfully co-operate with whatever plans are adopted along reasonable lines.

UNWILLING PATRIOTS

In the attitude of Congressman Palmer and Secretary of Labor Wilson toward the proposal that they forego their present certainties at Washington for the uncertainties of the gubernatorial campaign in Pennsylvania on the Democratic ticket, there is no indication that either of these gentlemen is yearning to offer himself up as a personal sacrifice for "the cause."

Mr. Palmer would rather be governor than a congressman, but he would rather be an unbeaten congressman than a beaten governor. Secretary Wilson considers that his cabinet office is more of an honor than it would be to inhabit the Executive Mansion in Harrisburg.

Some of their good friends who complain bitterly about this unpatriotic attitude say that it does not square with the previous professions of disinterestedness which have been the very essence and flower of their political strength and success.

"WATCHFUL WAITING"

We have watched and waited for the beneficent results which it was predicted would follow the policy of "watchful waiting" adopted by the Administration toward Mexico.

As yet nothing has turned up. The incomprehensibly mixed-up revolution pursues the uneven tenor of its way. To-day one side wins; to-morrow another enjoys a brief victory.

When we contemplate President Wilson's Mexican policy we are forcibly reminded of that other watchful waiter so graphically described by Mr. Dickens. Never was the policy of watchful waiting so perfectly apotheosized as in the person of the alert and ready Mr. Micawber.

With what superb patience he composed himself against that mythical

time when something was going to "turn up." How cheerfully he "fell back" again and again for a "new start," just as Mr. Wilson's special ambassador falls back from Mexico City to Vera Cruz and from Vera Cruz to Mexico City and from Mexico City to Pass Christian and from Pass Christian to Vera Cruz or Mexico City, once more.

We have always thought that Mr. Micawber did it rather better than anybody else, but there can be no denying the fact that he will have to look to his laurels. The watchful waiters at Washington are close on his heels.

CITY PLANNING

BURDENED as they are with many important matters at this time, which involve painstaking care, it is still the hope of all who are interested in the progress of the city that the new rulers of the municipality will act promptly in creating the City Planning Commission authorized by the last Legislature.

Harrisburg has need at this time for more harmonious development along many lines and a commission making city planning its business would result in immeasurable good for the whole community.

SAVE THE BIRDS

What a splendid service Dr. Kalbfus has suggested for the Boy Scouts of Pennsylvania in his letter to the public pleading for the feeding of our wild birds during the period when snow covers the fields and forests and places hundreds and thousands of our little feathered friends in danger of starvation.

Here is just such a work as should delight the heart of any boy. Ranging the snowclad woods is delightful enough at any time for the warmly clad, outdoors loving lad. Bound on a mission of mercy and carrying food for the famishing birds should only add to the zest of the excursion of the Boy Scout who is thus living up to the high tenets of his Scout code.

Boy Scouts everywhere should assist the Game Commission in this laudable work. Doubtless they will need no urging to do so.

A MEMORIAL WORTH WHILE

HERE is a memorial that is far more to be desired than marble—an apple orchard of 2,000 trees planted in honor of the discoverer of the Baldwin apple.

Did you know that all the Baldwin apple trees in the United States were descended from one tree? Mrs. Nellie M. Baldwin Farmer says they were, and, as the apple was named for her great-great-uncle Loamm Baldwin, she ought to know.

She has decided to perpetuate the family fame, and has purchased a tract of 173 acres at Hampton Falls, N. H., where she has had 2,000 young trees set out this month, as a starter in orcharding and as a memorial to the originator.

Mrs. Farmer's story of how the Baldwin apple was discovered is interesting. She says: Loamm Baldwin, my great-great-grandfather's brother, was out hunting near Wilmington, Mass., one autumn many years ago before the outbreak of the War of the Revolution.

He came upon a wild apple tree, laden with beautiful fruit and, on tasting, found that the apples upon it were the most delicious he had ever eaten.

Realizing that here was something worth far more than the rabbits he was after in an afternoon's fun, he took a handful of scions from the new tree and, arriving home, quickly grafted them onto young apple trees of suitable points.

Baldwin might have eaten his fill of the splendid fruit he found and have gone his way. But he did not. He saw the possibilities in that tree and has handed down as fine an apple as one could ask and his name to generations upon generations to come.

GERMOPHOBIA

Those scientists who have undertaken to suppress the Chautauqua salute on the ground that it is a distributor of colds, influenza and tuberculosis, are in danger of arousing the rage of a patient and long-suffering people.

We may submit quietly when we are told that death lurks in the common drinking cup and disease in the common towel; we may be meek enough to throw open our windows in zero weather for the purpose of combating invisible germs within, but we rise up in our might and protest when we are denied the privilege of standing up and exclaiming "Wheel!" and waving our handkerchiefs at platform heroes who command our admiration.

The subtle insult conveyed in the resolution adopted by the Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis against the Chautauqua salute, does not escape our notice. The society intimates that our handkerchiefs are not clean, whereas, most of us are very particular to put a newly-ironed and creased one in our pockets when we imagine that there will be occasion for a salute. Who that has ever looked over an enthused saluting audience can have failed to be impressed with the spotless whiteness of the waving handkerchiefs? A soiled and crumpled handkerchief would just be no salute at all. It would be like drinking a man's health in ice water.

The germ theory, like candy, is all right if you do not take too much of it, but we fear that science is inclined to carry the matter to extremes. Only a few days ago, we were reading the

report of one painstaking investigator who announced that after you had washed your hands with hot water and soap and dipped them into a solution of absolute alcohol, they were still dirty. He said that typhoid fever germs were quite indifferent to such careless and slipshod pretenses of cleanliness. The only way to make them get off was to scrape the cuticle.

We have a very high regard for science, but we trust that it will not run away with itself.

EVENING CHAT

A friend who follows up local history for his entertainment and who reads the reference to the part that Meadow Lane, which is rapidly disappearing in the march of railroad development, has played in Harrisburg, gives us some interesting information about the old Indian trails that passed over the land that is now occupied by buildings and highways of Harrisburg. It will be recalled that the other evening we mentioned that Meadow Lane got a place of the map because it was an Indian trail and was used by the traders, being preserved in the laying out of the city. There were four well defined Indian trails in and about Harrisburg when John Harris built his warehouse in what is now Harris park. One of these trails was the line of Meadow Lane which went on out toward Manada Gap practically by way of Jonestown road and other highways which now connect with it. Another went up from the Susquehanna along Paxton creek, going up the hill through Mish's hollow, about where Sacred Heart church stands, and thence by way of a ravine which formerly cut across Berryhill street near Seventeenth, thence out through the old Rudyard and Haehelen properties, now Beverly Place and Bellevue park, south of the city, and then over Middle town to the Harris ferry or ford, as it originally was, but well which the Indians came down from Rockville or Susquehanna, and ran over along the base of First mountain almost to the line of Wildwood creek down to the ferry. That the ford, which became the excuse for Harrisburg, was well known is shown by reference to various trails leading to it. Harris, according to tradition found it a gathering place of Indians before he built upon it.

People connected with the automobile division of the State highway department are accustomed to red requests, but the other day they came in asking for tags No. 44,444 and 55,555 in the same day. The practice of getting combinations of numbers has been prevalent for long time, but this year, probably because of the increased number of machines there are more than ever. Almost every number has been gobbled up that has any significance.

Florists say that although the holiday season is over there are a good many people buying the small Christmas trees, pine, spruce, holly and box of which such fine displays were made before the holiday season began. In fact, they say that people are buying these trees for decorative purposes and that many of the trees in the upper part of the city and out on the Hill, where ground about a house is demanded, have the trees from the old time boxwood tree seems to have as many friends as ever.

This interesting story about a former Harrisburger has just been printed in New York. It concerns the Rev. Dr. J. Wesley Hill, for years pastor of Grace church, who was pastor of the First church of Ogden, Utah, in his younger days. One night, so runs the story, he preached a strong sermon on the marriage certificate and what it meant to a home. The following day the young man was called on to perform his first marriage ceremony. The couple who presented themselves were typical westerners, and had been married twenty-five years before under the ceremonies of the Mormon church. While the bride had not practiced polygamy, the wife was afraid that he might, and in order to make sure of monopolizing her husband, she had insisted, after hearing the sermon on another ceremony. Dr. Hill had reached the part in the service when he asked the groom: "And do you take this woman to be your wedded wife, to have and to hold, \* \* \* and forsaking all others, cleave only unto her so long as ye both shall live?" At this point the groom blurted out: "I say, pastor, that what we've been doing these twenty-five years." The bride objected to this interruption and signaled to the dominie to proceed. When the ceremony completed she burst into tears. "This is the happiest moment of my life," she sobbed. "God knows," returned the groom, "that if this makes you happy, we will come around here every week and have your marriage certificate touched up." With that he handed Dr. Hill \$50. "Come again," said the pastor; "God bless you."

DON'T TEASE THE BUTTON

By Wing Ding. Push buttons on the trolley cars are promised us quite soon. And to the riding public they will surely prove a boon. No need then when the trolley draws to your street quite near to waken the conductor and who's sleeping in the rear. Don't be in too much hurry To touch the button on the rear. Lest you should peeve your neighbor By knocking off his hat. You mustn't get excited Or nervous, no, by heck! Or you may stretch your arm too far About a lady's neck. Just be the least bit careful, Turn gently in your seat. The button push—get off with ease—And save the people's feet.

WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE

—Leonard Peckitt, of the Empire Steel and Iron Company, is one of the organizers of the new American Pig Iron Association.

—J. H. Frigar, of Philadelphia, is out with a suggestion that Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware unite in a national schoolship.

—George Burnham, Jr., the Philadelphia banker, has sailed for a European trip with Mrs. Burnham.

—Secretary Garrison, who thinks the United States Army is getting too much publicity, was one of the officials "fired" by the Caroban dinner. He comes from Jersey and he used to be a judge.

—H. J. Whitman, the Lower Merion school superintendent, has been mentioned for superintendent of the Scranton schools.

—D. J. Prisco has been elected solicitor of St. Mary's town council. He was formerly Democratic State chairman and is one of the well-known men of Elk county.

PENROSE, PALMER AND PINCHOT, TOO

Letter P Appears to Figure in Names For Pennsylvania Senatorial Seat

SITUATION IS INTERESTING

Democrats Want to Get a Chance to Whack State Chairman Roland S. Morris

It begins to look as though Pennsylvania would have three leading candidates for United States Senator next year, all of whose names will begin with P. They are Boies Penrose, Republican, who is a candidate for reelection; Gifford Pinchot, who comes from Pike and is the Progressive's stated candidate, and A. Mitchell Palmer, of Stroudsburg, the Democratic. There will be others, of course, but these three men with the same initial to their family names will be on the ballots, in the opinion of many. The first two are avowed candidates and Palmer can be whenever he says the word. It is not believed he wants to enter the very uncertain campaign for the Democratic nomination for Governor.

Other men named are Garman and Gordon, the former a judge in Luzerne and the latter a former judge in Philadelphia. Garman has been more or less a partisan of James M. Guffey, the old leader, who intends to make an effort to come back, and Gordon used to be his political foe.

The gubernatorial situation is attracting the greatest attention, largely because of Palmer's effort to sidestep it, and his attempt to get the nomination for Governor.

Secretary Wilson has declined to be the goat. The Progressives are debating between State Treasurer B. K. Young, H. D. W. English, of Pittsburgh, and Fred E. Lewis, of Allentown, who will not run for Congress-at-large again because he does not know where he will light. The Republicans have an abundance of first-rate timber with ex-Governor Stuart, Lieutenant-Governor Reynolds, Speaker Alter and a dozen other well-known names available. The Republicans are perfecting organizations and daily talking in men who were Bull Mooseers in 1912, while the Democrats are split worse than known in a dozen years.

The second place on the Republican ticket has been suggested for James Scarlett, the Danville attorney; John S. Fisher, Indiana; ex-Judge W. H. Judge P. M. Trexler, of Allentown, although there are others equally well known mentioned. The Democrats have Joe O'Brien, the Scranton lawyer; W. A. Witman, the Reading pagoda builder, and "Fager" Creech as possibilities. The Progressive slate has not yet been made. Anyhow, Lieutenant-Governor is something that is not considered except at the last minute, although it is possible that in open primaries some one might run away with the Secretary of Internal Affairs Henry Houck will be a candidate for another term and the Bull Mooseers are said to think about letting him open the door.

The Democrats will have to fill it and would like a wealthy man to try for it. The four nominations for Congress-at-large promise an interesting situation. The Republicans are likely to name John R. K. Scott as one candidate, and may be a man from Pittsburgh, Claude T. Reno, of Allentown, is another Republican suggestion.

The Supreme Court justiceship is not to be filled by partisan nominations, although it is expected that the Democrats will try some of the election units to get a Democrat on the ballot. Men suggested have been our own President Judge, George Kunkel; Judge R. S. Frazer, of Allentown; Judge E. A. Walling, of Erie; Judges Martin and Ralston, of Philadelphia; Major Everett Warren, Scranton; ex-Senator Webster Grim, Doylestown; Judge H. O. Bechtel, Schuylkill; Judge Garman, ex-Judge Trexler, Judge Criswell, Venango.

Roland S. Morris, the titular scoutmaster of the boy scout faction of the Pennsylvania Democracy, is the subject of an interesting story in the Philadelphia Press to-day. The Press says a split in the Democracy of the State is at hand and intimates that Mr. Inquiry Morris dodged when asked whether he did not think that the election units to get a Democrat on the ballot ought to be made an issue at the coming primary. The State chairman claims that his term will not end until the end of 1914, but other Democrats contend that he will go out of office in May under the terms of the direct primary act. Reorganization Democrats have not given up the hope that William B. Wilson will be a candidate for the nomination for governor. He appears to be their only hope.

THE OTHER PLACES ON TICKETS

There are others equally well known mentioned. The Democrats have Joe O'Brien, the Scranton lawyer; W. A. Witman, the Reading pagoda builder, and "Fager" Creech as possibilities. The Progressive slate has not yet been made. Anyhow, Lieutenant-Governor is something that is not considered except at the last minute, although it is possible that in open primaries some one might run away with the Secretary of Internal Affairs Henry Houck will be a candidate for another term and the Bull Mooseers are said to think about letting him open the door.

Could You Sign This? "I believe I have amply provided for the comfort of my family after my death. "I have executed a will, in which I have made proper and ample provision for each member. "I have named as Executor an institution that will relieve my family of all worry, and insure the proper attention to their interests, in the settlement of my estate."

If you cannot append your name to such a statement, don't you think you'd better take the matter up with us and talk it over?

COMMONWEALTH TRUST COMPANY 222 Market Street

HEADQUARTERS FOR SHIRTS SIDES & SIDES

POLITICAL SIDELIGHTS

—Now Pottsville's city officials, just in office, are being indicted on the charge that they do not keep up streets.

—Scoutmaster Morris is something of a dodger when it comes to talking about election of chairman.

—Bethlehem and South Bethlehem are talking about uniting in one city.

—York's council has abolished the detective bureau.

—Wilkes-Barre councilmen have dropped seventeen policemen. The mayor is not kicking either.

—Judge Gorman has named a permanent district attorney's assistant to work before that body.

—A. V. Dively, of Altoona, has been endorsed by Democrats for the reserve board.

—Congressman Rothermel and Arthur G. Dewalt, who wants the congressional seat, had a lively argument at the Allentown Democratic club dinner last night as to who was the original Wilson man.

—Opposition to Congressman Brodbeck, of York, is brewing in his own party.

—Congressman Rothermel blames Berks reactionaries for the opposition to him at home.

—Philadelphia is having lots of action but whether it is the right kind to get a greater city no one knows.

—Another day and not an outburst from Boyer and Walters.

—John Marron, the Pittsburgh lawyer who died yesterday, was well known here and was noted as a vigorous man in politics.

NEWS DISPATCHES OF THE CIVIL WAR

[From the Telegraph of Jan. 10, 1864.] Quiet Along the R. & O.

Baltimore, Jan. 9. — Reliable information from Cumberland, Md., this morning, says there are no rebels in the vicinity of Cumberland. They have retreated from the neighborhood of Petersburg, and have gone in the direction of Staunton. All is quiet along the whole line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and trains are running.

Butler Returns

Fortress Monroe, Jan. 9. — General Butler returned to Fortress Monroe, this evening. All the vessels that were reported as having arrived here during the week sailed this afternoon. The engineer and two firemen, who were captured from the Star of the West, escaped from a Richmond prison and arrived here to-day.

IN HARRISBURG FIFTY YEARS AGO TO-DAY

[From the Telegraph of Jan. 10, 1864.] Ordinances Passed

Three new ordinances, passed by the city Council, appear in to-day's paper. One of them is the repeal of a former ordinance authorizing the erection of a bridge over Paxton creek, at Paxton street; another appropriates \$2,200 to supply the deficiency in the appropriation for the ordinary expenses of the water works; the other appropriates \$150 for the laying of water pipe.

Twenty More Days

The sporting season will not close until the 1st of February. Persons desiring to shoot birds have twenty days' time to engage in the business.

Tailored to Measure Suits For Gentlemen JANUARY CLEARANCE At a Third Off All Winter Woolens Including Tweeds, Cassimeres, Cheviots, Serges and Worsteds. Designed, draped and constructed to your personal measurements with the same care as if original prices prevailed. Original prices were \$30 to \$50, now one-third off. \$20.00 to \$33.33 SIMMS, THE TAILOR 22 North Fourth St.

Your Executor Who will you name as executor under your will? Upon him will devolve the care and keeping of your estate until such time as specified for its final disposition. An individual may not live to effect the settlement of the estate. A trust company lives to execute the longest trust. Which will you name? Dauphin Deposit Trust Company 213 Market St. Capital, \$300,000 Surplus, \$300,000 Open for deposits Saturday evening from 6 to 8.

Our Depositors Tell Us That we have the best system for saving small amounts weekly for Vacation, Christmas or any other purpose you may wish to save for in the COMMERCIAL BANK'S CHRISTMAS AND VACATION CLUB FUND You can start NOW OR ANY TIME and save for any number of weeks you desire and interest at 3 per cent. will be allowed on accounts which continue for 20 weeks or more. If you do not wish to spend your money after saving it you can start a Savings Account and receive 4% Interest COMMERCIAL BANK 1222-1224 NORTH THIRD ST. Banking Hours—9 a. m. to 3 p. m., except on Saturdays, close at noon. Open for your convenience Saturday evening from 7 to 9 o'clock.

More Publicity Concerning Those Ostriches Facts of the Ostrich Business 1st—They live upwards of 100 years, reproducing themselves after 4 years of age. 2nd—They are practically immune from disease, are hardy and easily kept. 3rd—They lay from 50 to 120 eggs each season. As good for food as the chicken egg. 4th—They produce in a warm climate 90 feathers every eight months, while on our farms where no heat is provided they produce up to 500 feathers to the bird. 5th—Their feed consists of about three pounds of cut hay and grain daily, costing from ten to fifteen dollars a year. 6th—They are the greatest dividend producers of any living animal in the world. A careful analysis of the above will reveal this. 7th—Being so valuable, Africa now prohibits any further exports of the birds from that country, and American laws are now prohibiting the sale of or wearing the feathers taken from birds killed for same. Department of Agriculture Gives Valuable Information "Officials of the Department of Agriculture say there is no doubt of the superiority of domesticated ostrich plumes over those from wild stock." "There is unusual interest in ostrich farming in this country just now. It is a paying business when properly run, and with the present movement to protect rigorously by law the life of all plumage birds, it looks as though the domesticated ostrich would be one of the few sources of supply for millinery manufacturers." Look for more facts Monday. (Signed) W. H. HILE, President. African Ostrich Farm and Feather Co. Office—302 Calder Building, Harrisburg, Penna.