

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

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THURSDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 8

MCCORMICK AND THE FIREMEN

THOUSANDS of firemen from all parts of Pennsylvania are in Harrisburg to-day and they will learn from the people of this community what sort of man the Democratic machine of this State has nominated for the high office of Governor. They should make an effort to ascertain the truth so that they may go home and tell their own people how unfit is this pamperec man of fortune to discharge the responsible duties of the high office which he is striving in every way to reach. They will learn for themselves, when they get the truth, how little he has cared for the man who labors with his hands, how indifferent to all save himself, how supremely selfish in his relations with his fellow men, and how arbitrary his whole course in dealing with others.

Ordinarily the people of any community are disposed to support a son of that community, but the Democratic candidate for Governor has utterly failed to realize that one good turn deserves another; that he cannot expect the support of his townfolk when he himself has maintained an attitude of utter indifference to another distinguished son of Harrisburg who is a nonpartisan candidate for the Supreme Court. Perhaps nothing in the McCormick campaign has so disgusted the citizens of this community as his effort to create interest in his own candidacy—as a native of the city, and, presumably, entitled to its support—as his failure to say one word in his personally-conducted newspaper, or upon the stump, in favor of President Judge George Kunkel, a jurist of high repute and unblemished character, a nominee for the court of last resort in Pennsylvania.

Nor have the firemen themselves forgotten the hostile attitude of this same candidate toward the volunteer fire fighters, who have a lively remembrance of his several vetoes of their appropriations and his harshness in dealing with them when he occupied the position of Mayor a few years ago. One who has so little consideration for his fellow men and who only calls upon them when he needs their votes can hardly expect much enthusiasm over his appeal to civic pride on the score of his own righteousness and his own vaunted virtues.

Those Harrisburg registration figures have fallen like a wet blanket upon the hopes of the Democracy in this city. The machine heeled may boast of their purpose to boogie the voters and twist and turn in every direction to aid the cause of their paymaster, but the handwriting is on the wall and can be read of all men.

MADAO A BUNGLER PRESIDENT WILSON may yet realize that a son-in-law is not always an asset politically. In the case of the Secretary of the Treasury he may be a serious liability. Mr. McAdoo, the present head of the Treasury, has demonstrated with remarkable frequency how not to do it. First he accuses certain New York banks with charging excessive interest rates and is compelled to swallow his own words. Next he charges in a public statement a large number of National Banks with hoarding money in excess of their legal reserves. This loose reflection upon the banking institutions in a trying financial period is also shown to be without foundation. But still not content to keep his fingers out of the fire he comes back with an indefinite statement that individuals and corporations are hoarding funds.

Now he appears in the role of an important government official aiding his native Tennessee at the expense of the banks of the North. Secretary McAdoo admitted that he had deposited government funds with the National Park Bank of New York in order to float the loan of \$1,400,000 which the State of Tennessee needed to meet obligations maturing October 1. Mr. McAdoo said he had deposited

\$100,000 with the National Park Bank, with the understanding that that institution would take the full amount of the Tennessee obligation at 6 per cent, without commission at par for one year. Previous crop movement deposits, the Secretary said, had been made with this bank several weeks before, but had no relation to the Tennessee loan. Mr. McAdoo did not disclose the total amount of government funds on deposit with the National Park Bank.

The Secretary's acknowledgement that he had used government funds with the direct understanding that the depository bank should loan them to the State of Tennessee was made in a letter to Major E. B. Stahlman, editor of the Nashville Banner, which was given out at the Treasury Department.

Mr. McAdoo may be a financial genius in disguise, but his more recent performances do not indicate that he has any kind of genius save that for "putting his foot in it." Congress is going to investigate the whole transaction and Mr. McAdoo will be required to explain whether the amount of interest the said National Park Bank was to receive from the State of Tennessee was by agreement with the Secretary of the Treasury and the facts in connection with the big loan of \$1,400,000 at 6 per cent, to Tennessee with the backing of the Secretary of the Treasury.

THEN AND NOW

ABOUT this time two years ago the Democratic orators and newspapers were assuring the people of a reduction in the high cost of living, unexampled prosperity and all the good things of life, if the aforesaid people would only place the Democracy in power at Washington. Something was bound to happen in the event of this transfer of control from the Republican party to its chief rival, and it happened. But not what was promised. Instead of the high cost of living being reduced, the cost was increased; instead of a greater prosperity, difficulties and embarrassments and the overturn of industrial and commercial conditions quickly followed.

Now come the same orators and newspapers with still more promises of what they will do in Pennsylvania and elsewhere if the people will only give them the power. Right here in our own State are two personally selected candidates of Woodrow Wilson, and the whole issue is an endorsement of the Wilson policies through Palmer and McCormick. They are even now snarling because their Progressive allies under an infamous fusion deal are denouncing Wilson from the stump.

It's a fine kettle of fish and how such a hybrid combination can hope to further deceive the voters of Pennsylvania is beyond the ken of the ordinary man.

Day after day these two hand-picked candidates of a Democratic machine tramp up and down the State abusing and misrepresenting better men, clamoring for power, yelling for "reform" of their own brand, attacking the State administration and doing everything they can to assure their own election to offices for which they are absolutely without qualifications.

But the swinging of the pendulum is back toward sanity and decency and fair play. The era of hysterical arraignment of old and proved things for alleged reform and new things is rapidly passing away.

Pennsylvanians and all other citizens of the United States are tired of the day of the little man. He has had his inning and the period of four-flushing and insincerity is at an end. We believe the voters of this State are going to register such a protest on the third of November as will cast aside for a generation the methods of the high-binders in politics who have at last been revealed in their true colors before the Commonwealth.

FLINNISM

ONE Vance C. McCormick, the hand-picked candidate of President Wilson for Governor of Pennsylvania, has been throwing out his chest and uttering challenges to Dr. Brumbaugh, his distinguished rival for gubernatorial honors, to declare his attitude toward Senator Penrose. It hasn't occurred to the noisy young man from this county to declare himself on Flinn and Flinnism, albeit he has been asked in more ways than one to state his attitude toward the boss of the Bull Moose remnant.

McCormick is now urging the voters to write to the Republican nominee and ask him to declare where he stands. It would be more to the point for these voters to call upon the ambitious and fussy choice of the Democratic machine to declare himself regarding the adroit boss of the Washington party who was clever enough to transfer his right, title and interest in the Progressive organization to the multi-millionaire candidate of the Palmer-McCormick combination, thereby relieving himself of all worry over the expense of the campaign.

Flinn sold McCormick a fine gold brick and his opinion of Flinn and Flinnism ought to be interesting and illuminating.

RELIEVING EUROPEAN DISTRESS

THANKS to the efforts of the German-American and Austrian-American Relief Committees of this city, Harrisburg will send several thousand dollars to Europe for the relief of the widowed women and fatherless children of the warring nations.

It matters not what the sympathies of the individual may be, all will commend the work of the Harrisburg men and women who are striving to alleviate the suffering of the innocent upon whom the heaviest burdens of the conflict fall. Every American should do what he can to aid in the relief work abroad and the way that the residents of this city are responding shows that many Harrisburgers are doing nobly and will respond generously whenever occasion demands.

EVENING CHAT

The big rectangular patch of sand and coal which has formed in front of Independence Island in the last six months will disappear before the bells ring in the new year and the men who take dollars from the broad bosom of the Susquehanna in the form of coal to run industrial plants and sand for buildings are already mobilizing their feet for an attack upon the great, big ugly black area. This sand bar, for it is nothing else, although much overgrown, appeared last Spring. There were signs of it last Fall, but the sand and coal men soon cleared it out. It is supposed that one of the reefs that abound in the area of the patch, is responsible for the patch. Anyway, it grew very rapidly and about July 4 when the river began to fall it commenced to show proportions and people wished that it could be cleared out. The post extends from a line near Calder street to a point near Kelker, ending with a sharp point which is said to be almost solid formation of river coal. It is over 500 feet wide and covers the area of several blocks in the older part of the city. The coal dredgers say that it is made up of a fair quality of coal and sand and that they will get it as soon as the wide branching Susquehanna falls sufficiently to enable them to maneuver their craft over its reaches. The coal men say that they will really make short work of it because they have often taken out as high as two score barges, containing from ten to fourteen tons each, in a day. The dredges are being made at great expense, hard work and when things get right they will be as busy as a flock of boys around a pie counter.

One of the pleasant features of the autumn party which M. C. Kennedy, the president of the Cumberland Valley, gives to his friends is the way good old-fashioned things to eat and drink are placed about the grounds. The choicest fruits are scattered under trees of the same kind and on Saturday last a big barrel of prime Franklin county cider was under the trees which were laden with great red apples. Incidentally, ex-Governor Edwin S. Stuart was one of the very first at the cider barrel and told all kinds of stories about orchards which he owned in his youth. The choicest knowledge for a city-bred man, "Ragged Edge" takes its name from its location at the edge of the jumping off place, a great cliff beside the creek. It has a famous natural dining room. It is a depression, something like a punch bowl golf green and it is between wings of the house, so that guests can sit at tables with a view of the river and the hills of turf about them and enjoy an outdoor meal yet shut off from the rest of the grounds.

The remarks in this column the other night about the manner in which Harrisburg people go to church, not once in a while, but regularly and take an interest in religious work, has attracted some comment from people who are visiting here. It is rather surprising to the average man who knows Harrisburg as a State capital and railroad center to learn that this city has a church for each 750 people or thereabouts and that there are Sunday Schools in this city which rank among the largest in point of membership in the whole State. Indeed, for years Pine Street and Market Square schools were among the leaders in the country. Sunday is a day of church-going in Harrisburg.

Speaking of Sunday, I was impressed last evening by a remark made by an old Harrisburger who keeps his eyes open and whose observations upon the changes made in the life of this 130-year-old city by the influx of foreigners have more than once contributed to thoughts to this column. "Have you noticed the way families take a trip out on the line radiating out of Market Square?" said he. "I don't mean the families going out to see the relatives in the country for the day, but slight-sojourn trips just for the sake of any Sunday and you will see whole families from Steelton, for instance, taking trips up to Marysville or Rockwell or Langestown or Hummelstown, or to see the country. The conductors say they do not get out at the ends unless it happens to be a fine day suitable for walking and that some of them take a trip out to Langestown and then go over the river to some place, just for a Sunday outing. And some of them know more about what the country around here looks like than most of us stay-at-homes."

Some of the signs put up for the State firemen's convention crowds are very pretty and some are unique. Some are also amusing. For instance, there is a large sign up in front of a restaurant that bears the legend:

FURTHER down the street there is an announcement that "Ham Sandwiches" are for sale and a boarding and lodging house announces "Good Beds." An enterprising man who runs a lunch place has framed the well-known slogan "Safety First" with "Eat First." But the best of all is the sign displayed over the door of a saloon. It reads: "Welcome, Brave Boys."

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—Dr. J. S. Neff, the former director of health of Philadelphia, is recuperating at the resort of Lake Umbagog. —H. J. Heinz, the Pittsburgh manufacturer, is presiding at the sessions of the State Sabbath School convention. —Mayor Blankenburg has appointed a committee of eminent Philadelphians to collect funds for the relief of European war sufferers. —W. C. Miller, bursar of the University of Pennsylvania, says that despite losses due to foreign wars the number of students in colleges is ahead. —Miles Humphrey, new president of the State firemen, was for years head of the Pittsburgh firemen and reorganized the department. —Joseph Wayne, the new president of the Girard National Bank in Philadelphia, is only 41.

DO YOU KNOW?

That Harrisburg can make just as good fire engines and hose carriages as any city?

WHICH PARTY SHOULD RULE?

[From the Philadelphia Press.] The Democratic party is asking the voters of the country to keep it in power at Washington. It is seeking the endorsement of the nation upon its acts since March of last year when it came into complete control of the machinery of the Government. It asks the people to forget the record which it has made. That is the sum and substance of the Democratic Club member that record is certain repudiation of the party and its acts. Democracy has lost its power and found excellent business conditions, a general prosperity of the people and full employment of the labor force. It is not for those things, business stagnation, idle freight cars and more than a million men out of work. Democracy found business confidence, and changed it into fear for the future. It found stability, and transformed it into unrest.

DEMOCRATS WILDER AT REGISTRATION

Hunting Around For Some Way to Attack It and Unable to Explain Their Slump

HEN BERGEY WINGS THE BOSS

Montgomery County Reorganizer Gets After McCormick in Most Approved Style

Driven to desperation by the tremendous Republican registration in Harrisburg, the leaders of the McCormick machine are expending more money and time in efforts to attack flaws in it in the hope of discovering basis for an appeal to court to strike off names. The announcement last night that over 50 per cent of the whole registration in the city was Republican maddened the Democratic machine men and they discarded the time-honored excuse that registration did not mean anything and did not even employ the Patriot's favorite declaration that people just registered as Republicans so that they could vote Democratic. Instead, they started out to attack the city and all sorts of charges were being discussed in order to make a "grandstand play."

Some of the leaders could not understand how only 3,148 Democrats registered, and were inclined to say things about registrars, while others were glum as they thought about the attack on the city. In a city where Boss McCormick when he gets back to town looking for a huge Democratic registration in return for the elaborate preparations.

The manner in which Henry Wilson Bergey, one of the Democratic noise-makers in the last House of Representatives and an ardent Republican, registered, and was inclined to say things about registrars, while others were glum as they thought about the attack on the city. In a city where Boss McCormick when he gets back to town looking for a huge Democratic registration in return for the elaborate preparations.

HOW THE REPUBLICAN LEADER IS WINNING THE PEOPLE

Doctor Brumbaugh spoke to the Blair county people at a meeting to his own family circle, intimately, earnestly and at the same time to the point. "Here," he said, "thousands of my relatives live and thousands of other people whom I have known all my life. In Blair county, as I know, clean, honorable, useful lives. I am proud to be the expression of these people. There is no other influence back of my candidacy whatsoever. I come to you absolutely free and untrammelled, offering you no political experience and no financial support, but a pledge of service which shall be in its integrity and efficiency the same as that which I have rendered to the people of this Commonwealth for thirty-six years as a teacher in our schools. I have had the rare privilege of changing the people of this Commonwealth for a generation, of visiting in their homes, of sneaking into their courthouses, their schoolhouses, their opera houses and their churches, and I am proud to-night to be among the people of the grand old Keystone Commonwealth."

EDITORIAL COMMENT

If only war tax could be levied on all this war talk it would pay off the national debts.—Nashville Southern Lumberman. —A Russian soldier who shouts "On to Przemysl!" is apt to be shot for hissing the Czar.—Kansas Globe Democrat. —Pittsburgh has sent the Allies six million horses. It is identical not altogether an automobile war.—St. Louis Globe Democrat. —Meanwhile the American eagle is learning to coo.—Chicago News. —The Russians seem to prefer to fight the Austrians.—St. Louis Globe Democrat. —The report of the Austrian movements is a sort of running account.—Macon Telegraph. —We are waiting with some curiosity to see Francis Joseph's Thanksgiving proclamation.—Columbia State. —All very well for Europe to wipe out old scores, but she is running up some new ones.—Wall Street Journal. —The geographical globes you buy are up to date in one particular: the world is still round.—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times. —We see by the papers that the Austrians have captured two sneezes and a hiss.—Columbia State. —Even Providence can not grant victory to everybody, but the praying will do all of them good.—Wall Street Journal. —The unseen iron cross that is being conferred on the millions yet unborn is the war tax that will cripple all Europe.—Brooklyn Eagle. —Fears are becoming general that the real inwardness of the European war will not be satisfactorily elucidated until the grating exercises next June.—Washington Post. —Europe is the country that conserves its forests and wastes its men.—Chicago News. —The full effects of war will not be felt until Monte Carlo declares a moratorium.—Washington Post.

POLITICAL SIDELIGHTS

—The big Republican registration seems to have bitten some Democrats. —Wilson Bergey seems to have an idea that he followed false gods last winter. —Firemen can order street banners down, but if they think Democratic registrars will not resort to moving street signs they do not know their men. —Everyone seems to have respected the nonpartisan feature of the State firemen's convention except the Democratic gangsters and Fred Lewis. —McCormick spent some time in Philadelphia yesterday hunting the 20,000 Democrats who did not register. —McCormick is about due to become a Bull Moose for a day. —The "sterling Democrat" of whom the Cumberland Democratic Club wrote, fought the Democratic candidate for Governor four years ago and the Democratic candidate for Mayor of Harrisburg in 1907. —Firemen interested in history can read the stories of how McCormick took away the Paxton fire engine from the company in May, 1902, and how he vetoed an ordinance the firemen wanted.

OUR DAILY LAUGH

OH, SURE! She: I think your brother is as mean as he can be! Willie: Youse don't know him. He can be mean-er'n youse ever saw him.

LUCKY. Impecune called at my office To borrow my hard-earned "tin." Had I been in, I'd been out, for sure; But as I was out I was in.

WHEN THE BAND PLAYS

By Wing Dinger I don't care a playtime How you tolled to-day. Maybe felt you couldn't spare Time to go away. Just to get a bite of lunch— But I'll stake a treat That you stopped each time the band Came playing down the street. There is something magic like 'Bout the big brass band, As it passes by the door. Playing music grand, Business, blues, and all your cares Vanish like a flash When the band begins to play And you make a dash For the window or the door— On your face a smile, Foot with music keeping time All the bloom'n' white. Maybe self-control you can Usually command, But you just forget all else When you hear the band.

NEWS DISPATCHES OF THE CIVIL WAR

[From the Telegraph of Oct. 8, 1864.] Repulsed Attack. New York, Oct. 8. Word was received here from Lieutenant Grant that General D. B. Birney had repulsed the attack of the rebels on our right flank with great slaughter. The troops seemed to be Field's and Pickett's divisions.

Rebels Burn Bridges. St. Louis, Oct. 7. It is ascertained that the bridge over the Gasconade river, twenty-eight miles this side of Osage, has been burned by the rebels. Cole creek bridge has also been destroyed with thirty cars and twenty locomotives.

IN HARRISBURG FIFTY YEARS AGO TO-DAY

[From the Telegraph of Oct. 8, 1864.] Chestnuts High. Chestnuts were offered in market this morning for 25 and 30 cents per quart. The mountaineers report them scarce.

Killed in Runaway. A horse attached to a wagon containing three ladies and one boy, took fright at the Susquehanna depot and ran away. In turning a corner the wagon tipped, and the three ladies were thrown out. Mrs. Joseph Badly was instantly killed.

"THE QUALITY STORE"

Economy Bargains For Friday Shoppers

EXTRA SPECIAL—Ladies' and Misses' plain white and black serge suits—all good styles but not just up-to-the-minute. Worth from \$16.50 to \$25.00 regularly. Special for Friday at... \$5.00

EXCEPTIONAL—Ladies' and Misses' suits, made of mannish serge—coats in the newest Redingote style and yoke skirt. A \$25.00 value elsewhere. Very special for Friday at... \$17.50

Closing out "BALDWIN" house dresses—a dress that can be worn over a street dress with ease; were \$1.98 and \$2.25. Closing out price Friday at, each... \$1.49

Ladies' Skirts with long tunics, made of Gabardine, Poplin Granite and serge. \$3.75 to \$7.50

9x12 Body Brussels Rugs in beautiful patterns and colorings—only two—slightly imperfect; worth \$27.50. Special for Friday at, each... \$20.00

Couch Covers, 50 inches wide and 3 yards long—pretty Roman stripe effects—good close woven tapestry. Regularly \$1.00. Special for Friday at, each... 75c

Short lengths of Tapestry for upholstery purposes—all the latest designs and colorings at greatly reduced prices.

A good serviceable Apron Gingham, nice even cloth in the staple styles of green and blue—colors ably fast—worth 7c. Special for Friday at, per yard... 5c

36-inch unbleached Muslin of medium weight, 7c value. Special for Friday at, per yard... 5 1/2c

Ladies' Wool Skirt patterns in gray and white, black and gray, red and black and blue and black. Regularly \$1.00. Special for Friday at, each... 79c

81x90 unbleached seamless sheets, made with 3-inch hem—of a fine even sheering. A 59c value. Special for Friday at, each... 49c

Men's full cut Cumbric Night shirts, trimmed in blue, red and white; low neck; worth 75c. Special for Friday at, each... 59c

Dresser and Buffet Scarfs, 18x 54-inch size, some lace and embroidery, others lace and drawn-work; regular 50c quality. Special for Friday at, each... 37c

36-inch natural colored all-pure linen, suitable for dusters, auto coats and dresses; sells for 31c. Special for Friday at... 23c

Extra large heavy homespun Linen Crash Towels; made for hand every day wear; worth 15c. Special for Friday at, each... 11c

36-inch English Longcloth, chambray finish, full bleached—in 12-yard pieces; regularly \$1.25. Special for Friday at, per piece... 98c

Ladies' White Lisle Vests, high neck and long sleeves; just right for Fall wear; worth 50c. Special for Friday at, each... 39c

Ladies' low neck short sleeve Gowns—made of Cambric and Longcloth; both lace and embroidery trimmed; \$1.00 values. Special for Friday at, each... 79c

A few "FLEXO-FORM" and WARNERS Corsets, nearly all sizes—regularly \$1.50. Special for Friday at... 79c

Soft turnover Collars for ladies' or boys' use—in tans and blue; worth 12 1/2c. Special for Friday at, each... 5c

Ladies' Gloria Silk Umbrellas, with cover and tassel, carved natural handles. Regularly \$2.00 values. Special for Friday at... \$1.39

Ladies' Leather Hand Bags, some silver mounted, silk and leather lined. Were \$1.00 to \$1.00. Special for Friday at ONE-HALF PRICE.

L. W. COOK

FOR VALUE RECEIVED people in business often have to borrow money on their personal note or other good security. In such cases a man's best friend is his bank, if it is a properly conducted one. In this and in many other ways you will find the FIRST NATIONAL BANK of invaluable assistance, and its business methods fair, honest, courteous and self respecting. 224 MARKET STREET

Let me send you FREE PERFUME Write today for a testing bottle of ED. PINAUD'S LILAC The world's most famous perfume, every drop as sweet as the living blossom. For handkerchief, atomizer and bath. Fine after shaving. All the value is in the perfume—you don't pay extra for a fancy bottle. The quality is wonderful. The price only 75c. 6 or 2 Send 1c for the little bottle—enough for 50 handkerchiefs. Write today. PARFUMERIE ED. PINAUD, Department M. ED. PINAUD BUILDING NEW YORK

KING OSCAR 5c CIGARS

Make a smoker critical and dissatisfied with any other brand Standard Nickel Quality for 23 Years