

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

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Average for the year 1912—21,175
Average for the year 1911—18,851
Average for the year 1910—17,495

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 15

BUSINESS LOOKING UP

BUSINESS is looking up in Steelton. Ten thousand tons of steel products booked in one day for early delivery would be subject for remark even in very prosperous times and now, with the plants operating in hand-to-mouth fashion, it assumes almost "scare head" importance. But better than the work in immediate sight is the prospect of the near future.
" We expect some really large orders soon," said an official of the company in commenting on the contracts announced this week. Nobody has ever accused any man connected with the steel company of being loquacious. They are not given to talking about the affairs of the corporation, and when one of them so far takes the public into their confidence as to remark that there are better times ahead he must be rather certain of his ground.
At all events, it is good news and will do much to re-establish business confidence in Harrisburg, where the merchants depend so largely upon the prosperity of the steel mills for their own prosperity.
This optimism is to be noted also in the announcement of the Lalanc-Grosjean company that the uptown plants will resume operations with much work in sight, and also in the tone of the weekly review of trade in the Iron Age. All told the signs are encouraging to the man who has refused to trim his sails and disrupt his business organization because of the heavy clouds that have darkened the financial skies the past twelve months.

REMARKABLE COINCIDENCE

THERE is a peculiar coincidence in the fact that almost at the very hour of the earthquake in Italy, scientists in the employ of the Italian government unearthed a magnificent house across whose threshold no human foot had passed since the earthquake and volcanic eruption that destroyed Pompeii so many hundred years ago.
While houses of modern construction were being shaken to the ground this one was yielding up its treasures of the past. All the frescoes of the walls were in perfect state. One painting in the sacrum, representing a fight between Hercules and Achilles, was as perfect as the day it was placed on the wall. Two human figures in a fair state of preservation were discovered where they had fallen when the lava from the mountain overtook them.
Strange, indeed, that the very violence that buried this house and brought death to its inhabitants should have preserved them to be dug up and brought to light on the very day long ages thereafter that another portion of this selfsame Italy was being laid waste by a similar convulsion of nature.

THE GETTYSBURG BOOK

IT was the regret of all of those who participated in the great fiftieth anniversary celebration of the battle of Gettysburg that some permanent record could not be kept of that unique and really momentous event—a means of preserving for all time some of the sentiment, the spirit and the enthusiasm of the occasion. It was all so splendid, yet so ephemeral; so real, yet so intangible. Trained newspapermen and journalists from all the world came to write it up and instead gave it up. They were at a loss where to begin or how to proceed. It was too big for the biggest of them. They had to content themselves with relating the thousand and one incidents that marked the great gathering, with the hope that their readers might catch some of the atmosphere of this peaceful battlefield. So the celebration passed without any satisfactory chronicle.
And now comes the State of Pennsylvania, through the instrumentality of Colonel Lewis E. Beittler, the active spirit of the occasion, with a book that not only sets forth very acceptably the formal facts of the anniversary, but what is far more to the point, a long series of photographic snapshots taken on the field during the encampment that give one a very fair idea, indeed, of the size and nature of the great camp, with its thousands of "boys" in blue and gray, the countless reunions, the wealth of incident, the jolly good comradeship between old and young, North and South, the gigantic preparations and the wonderful organization that made the event

the success it was. The book, in its way, is as fine in tone and purpose as the anniversary observance itself and the only pity is that there is not money enough to provide a copy for every man who participated. Certainly, it ought to be on the shelf of every public library, North and South. It is a tribute to the new bond of brotherhood between the men who wore the blue and those who wore the gray and their descendants.

THE ITALIAN EARTHQUAKE

WE have been marveling that in the five months of the war in Europe so much of that continent has been wrecked, so many people killed and so many towns destroyed. But man at his worst is but a pigmy when nature starts her destructive forces on the vast scale that laid waste such a great portion of Italy on Wednesday of this week. What it has taken man and his most destructive instruments months to accomplish, nature did many times over in the mere twinkling of an eye.

EVENING CHAT

There is a good bit of simple dignity about the invitations issued by the Legislative Inaugural committee to the ceremonies attending the induction of Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh into the gubernatorial office and it is in keeping with the wishes of the plain Pennsylvanian who will take up the reins of government on Tuesday. Instead of the rather gorgeous invitations that were the rule a few years back the committee has selected a plain white sheet, somewhat larger than an ordinary sheet of note paper and in indented space has placed the coat of arms in gilt and then the invitation. This year instead of a legislative committee or the Legislature or the government extending the invitation to the Commonwealth, Pennsylvania asks the presence at the ceremonies. The choice of words is no less striking. The invitation reads: "The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in honor of your presence at the inauguration ceremonies of Hon. Martin G. Brumbaugh as governor of Pennsylvania in Harrisburg at noon on Tuesday, January 15, 1915, at nine hundred and fifteen." In some years gone by the invitations were heavy with gold and in others they were bright with color, while the occasion was considered in keeping with the magnificence of the ordination. The invitations to the Tenebræ inauguration were simpler than they had been for some time, but the Brumbaugh inauguration committee has proceeded along new lines.

BRYAN, THE GRABBER

THE nation has just learned that the solicitude of William Jennings Bryan concerning jobs for "deserving Democrats" has extended beyond the shores of the United States to Santo Domingo—at the expense of the people of Santo Domingo.
All of which foolishness does not detract one particle from the seriousness of the situation that confronts the thousands made helpless and homeless by the earthquake. It looks as though there is to be no end to American charity and that Uncle Sam will have to make another deep dip into his capacious and by no means empty sock.

THE NATIONAL COUNCIL OF INDUSTRIAL SAFETY

The National Council of Industrial Safety, which has a council here, has added another to the slogans which it has been sending out, and speaks in Harrisburg people have received from time to time. A year ago windows in this city and Steelton bore the posters with the words "Better Safe than Sorry." Now the council has sent this word for Harrisburg:
Better Careful Than Crippled.

DO YOU KNOW

That Harrisburg is so favorably situated for the development of a great industrial city, that destructive storms which sweep other parts of the State?

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—Levi L. Rue has been re-elected head of the Philadelphia Clearing House committee.
—Congressman Sherry, of Louisiana, is to be one of the speakers at the Pittsburgh Business banquet.
—George Steinman has been elected president of the Lancaster County Historical Society.
—Dr. Brumbaugh is to address the Neutrality League of Philadelphia in the latter part of January.
—Ex-Chief Justice Fell has been chosen a member of the board of trusts of the Girard estate.
—Paul M. Reed is head of the Reading high school alumni.

TO A CHILD EMBRACING HIS MOTHER

Love thy mother, little one! Kiss and clasp her neck again— Hereafter thou may'st shudder sighs To meet them when they cannot see. Gaze upon her living eyes!
Gaze upon her living eyes. And mirror clasp her love for thee— Hereafter thou may'st shudder sighs To meet them when they cannot see. Gaze upon her living eyes!
Press her lips the while they glow! With love that they have often told— Hereafter thou may'st shudder sighs And kiss them till their own are cold. Press her lips the while they glow!
Oh, reverse her raven hair! Alas! it he no longer there— Too early Death, led on by Care, May snatch save one dear lock away. Oh, reverse her raven hair!
Pray for her at eve and morn. That Heaven may long the stroke defer— For thou may'st live the hour forlorn, When thou wilt ask to die with her. Pray for her at eve and morn. —THOMAS MOORE.

Keep Your Lungs Strong

This advice is doubly important with the knowledge that every three minutes some one in the United States succumbs to consumption and many refuse to realize they are afflicted until it is too late.
It is after colds or sickness, from overwork, confining duties or when general weakness exists that tubercular germs thrive because the resistive powers of the body are weakened.
Only with fresh air, sunshine and abundant rich blood can one hope to arrest their progress, and the concentrated fats in Scott's Emulsion furnish fuel for rich blood, and its rare nourishment helps strengthen the lungs while it builds up the forces.
If you work indoors, tire easily, feel languid or run-down Scott's Emulsion is the most strengthening food-medicine known and is free from alcohol or stupefying drugs. Avoid substitutes.

Bunching the Advertising Hits

The team that led the National League in batting—did not win the pennant.
It did not bat at the right time or in the right direction.
There is a lesson in this for every national manufacturer.
It is not a question of how much advertising ammunition you fire as it is how you make your shot count.
Newspaper advertising properly placed always scores.
The hits can be made at the right time. Results are certain.
Manufacturers interested in getting better results for their advertising are invited to communicate with the Bureau of Advertising, American Newspaper Publishers Association, 306 World Building, New York.

WHERE A CODE IS NEEDED

There is any one topic in the statute-law of Pennsylvania where codification is needed for the guidance of the lawyer and the salvation of the layman, it is borough law. For over 100 years successive legislatures have gone on adding to the mass of law relating to the minor municipalities and seldom subtracting. It takes a lawyer of vast reading to thread his way through the mazes of laws on boroughs and as for the layman, the

small property owner, to find out the provisions on government of boroughs, he is at worse than a disadvantage.
When it is realized that there are approximately 900 boroughs in the Keystone State, ranging from big towns like Norristown and Steelton to our own lusty infant of Paxtang, the number of people vitally interested in borough law is apparent. Incidentally, many of these boroughs are in that stage of development when simple statutes are a requirement.
Hence, the announcement that the hard working Legislative Reference Bureau has completed its revision of the borough laws and has prepared a code laid down on the simple lines of the splendid school code of 1911, will be received with pleasure all over the Commonwealth. The problem of compiling codes on corporations and taxation was important and the result attracted attention because of thoroughness and simplicity. The borough code stands, however, as one concerning a large number of residents of the State, and its enactment will save time, trouble and money for thousands.

WINDMILL WILL BE OPENED ANEW

Will Be a Rest House for the Democratic Legislators During the Coming Session
BOSSSES HEAR FROM RANKS
Democratic Workers Decline to Have Philadelphia For Their Political Mecca

Dissatisfaction with the removal of the Democratic headquarters to Philadelphia in Roland S. Morris has been so great that the bosses of the machine have arranged to reopen the Market Square windmill during the legislative session. It is said that this reopening of the rooms here will be to enable members to have a place to meet and to gather to talk over things. Enough funds are said to be in sight to pay the rent until the session ends.

OUR DAILY LAUGH

HARD LUCK STORIES. Has De Broke told you his last hard luck story? I hope so.
WEDDED LIFE. Did your wife ever get the best of you? Yes; didn't she marry me.
OBSTINATE. Did the dentist drill your teeth? Yes; but he can't make them set right.
NO POEM TODAY. By Wing Dinger. I've tried all morning to get time To strike off some cute little rhyme. But every time that I've said down To pen my words, someone came round And banded up my train of thought. As a result of which I've not Been able to command my wit— But that don't count a little bit With editor and foreman, who Complain because the poem is due And absolutely will not wait. Another moment, so they state. So just because they act that way There'll be no Wing Dinger to-day.

"TOMMY"

By Rudyard Kipling. I went into a public-house to get a pint o' beer. The publican 'e up an' sez, "we serve no redcoats here." The girls 'e behind the bar they laughed an' giggled fit to die. I outs into the street again, an' to myself sez I: O it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' "Tommy, go away." But it's "Thank you, Mister Atkins," when the band begins to play. The band begins to play, my boys, the band begins to play. O it's "Thank you, Mister Atkins," when the band begins to play. I went into a theater as sober as could be. They gave a drunk civilian room, but adn't none for me. They sent me to the gallery or round the music-halls. But when it comes to fightin' Lord! they'll shove me in the stalls! For it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' "Tommy, wait outside." But it's "Special train for Atkins," when the trooper's on the tide. The trooper's on the tide, my boys, the trooper's on the tide. O it's "Special train for Atkins," when the trooper's on the tide. Yes, makin' mock o' uniforms that guard you while you sleep. It's cheaper than them uniforms, an' they're starvation cheap; when they're beginnin' to rot, an' five times better business than paradin' in full kit. Then it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' "Tommy, row yer soul!" But it's "Thin red line o' eroes" when the drums begin to roll. The drums begin to roll, my boys, the drums begin to roll. O it's "Thin red line o' eroes" when the drums begin to roll. We aren't no thin red 'eroes, nor we aren't no blackguards too. But single men o' batticks, most remarkable like you. An' if sometimes our conduct isn't all your fancy paints; Why 'e're men o' batticks don't grow into plaster saints. While it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' "Tommy, fall behind!" But it's "Please to walk in front, sir." There's trouble in the wind, my boys, there's trouble in the wind. O it's "Please to walk in front, sir," when there's trouble in the wind. You talk o' better food for us, an' schools, an' fires, an' all: We'll wait for extra rations if you treat us rations of eroes. Don't mess about the cook-room slops, but prove it to our face. The Widow's mornin' is not the soldier-man's disgrace. For it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' "Chuck him out, the brute!" But it's "Salour o' is country" when the guns begin to shoot. Yes, it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' anything you please; But Tommy ain't a bloomin' fool—you bet that Tommy sees!

EDITORIAL COMMENT

CHANGING FORTUNES OF WAR. [Springfield Republican] Desertions en masse add a beautiful uncertainty to Mexican warfare. A general never knows when one of his armies will turn up on the other side.
TENDENCY OF THE TIMES. [Cleveland Plain Dealer.] A scientist claims that butter can be made directly from grass, without the intervention of the cow. Cutting out the middlewoman, as it were.
ALMOST BEYOND ENDURANCE. (James Whitcomb Riley) I ain't a-going to cry no more, no more! I'm got earache, an' Ma can't make it quit a-tall; An' Carlo bite my rubber ball An' puncture it; an' Sis she take An' poke my knife down through the stable-floor. But I ain't loosed it—blame it all! But I ain't loosed it to cry no more, no more! Ooo! I'm so wicket!—an' my breath's so hot— Ist like I run an' don't res' none But ist run on when I ought to rest; An' lip's all warpy, an' teeth's so fast; An' 's a place in my throat I can't swallow past— An' they all hurt so!— An' oh, my—oh! I'm a-startin' ag'in, but I won't, fer shore! I ist ain't goin' to cry no more, no more!

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IN HARRISBURG FIFTY YEARS AGO TO-DAY. [From the Telegraph, Jan. 15, 1865] Sunbury Courthouse. The contract for the new courthouse at Sunbury has been awarded at \$94,000.
Lecture Tonight. The Rev. W. W. Hicks, of Baltimore, will lecture in the Locust Street M. E. Church to-night on "British Rule in India."
PROVED HER WORTH. "Boston people are very literary, I believe." "Um." "And extremely cultured." "Cut it out, I think all these slams at Boston's culture are in very bad taste since Boston grabbed off the world's championship."

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H. MARKS & SON
4th & MARKET STREETS
CLEARANCE SALE

- \$12.50 Balmacaan Overcoats, \$8.75 (Only 2 to sell)
\$16.50 English Model Suits, \$10 (25 to sell)
\$15 Black Silk Faced Overcoats, \$9.50 (3 left to sell)
\$25 Tartan Check Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits, \$15 (4 patterns—20 in all to sell)
\$40 Marmot Lined Overcoats, Persian Lamb Collar, \$23.50 (Only 2 left)
\$18 Sunproof Blue Serge Suits, \$11.50 (14 to sell)
\$30 Silk Yoke Double-breasted Hart Schaffner & Marx Overcoats, \$16.50 (2 to sell)
\$5 to \$7.50 Short Storm Pea Jackets, \$1.50 (Only 7 left, sizes 35, 36)
\$75 Muskrat Lined Overcoat, Persian Lamb Collar, \$37.50 (Only 1 to sell)
\$30 Braid-bound Suits (Hart Schaffner & Marx) \$16.50 (Only 2 to sell)
\$30 and \$35 Quilted Satin Lined Russian Collar Overcoats, \$18.50 (8 to sell)

Any Shirt in the house, including Full Dress Tango, Plaited, 1/2 stiff fronts (silks excepted), 95¢
Imported Silk Ties, very swell styles; former price \$1.00; now, 55¢
\$5 to \$6.50 "Jumbo" Knit Sweaters, now \$3.50 (Only 9 to sell)
About 100 Fancy Vests, \$2 to \$5 values, 99¢

Ladies' Fur Department

- 1 Beaver Set, former price \$65; now \$35
2 Black Wolf Sets, former price \$18; now \$10.50
1 Black Lynx Set, former price \$75; now \$45
1 Hudson Seal and Ermine Set, former price \$70; now \$39.50
3 Black Fox Sets, former price \$25; now \$13.50
3 Red Fox Sets, former price \$25; now \$12.50
1 Mole Set, former price \$80; now \$28.50
1 Mink Set, former price \$50; now \$48
1 Pointed Fox Set, former price \$75; now \$45.00
Many Sets to close out regardless of cost.
BARGAINS ALL OVER THE STORE

EDITORIAL COMMENT

CHANGING FORTUNES OF WAR. [Springfield Republican] Desertions en masse add a beautiful uncertainty to Mexican warfare. A general never knows when one of his armies will turn up on the other side.
TENDENCY OF THE TIMES. [Cleveland Plain Dealer.] A scientist claims that butter can be made directly from grass, without the intervention of the cow. Cutting out the middlewoman, as it were.
ALMOST BEYOND ENDURANCE. (James Whitcomb Riley) I ain't a-going to cry no more, no more! I'm got earache, an' Ma can't make it quit a-tall; An' Carlo bite my rubber ball An' puncture it; an' Sis she take An' poke my knife down through the stable-floor. But I ain't loosed it—blame it all! But I ain't loosed it to cry no more, no more! Ooo! I'm so wicket!—an' my breath's so hot— Ist like I run an' don't res' none But ist run on when I ought to rest; An' lip's all warpy, an' teeth's so fast; An' 's a place in my throat I can't swallow past— An' they all hurt so!— An' oh, my—oh! I'm a-startin' ag'in, but I won't, fer shore! I ist ain't goin' to cry no more, no more!

IN HARRISBURG FIFTY YEARS AGO TO-DAY

[From the Telegraph, Jan. 15, 1865] Sunbury Courthouse. The contract for the new courthouse at Sunbury has been awarded at \$94,000.
Lecture Tonight. The Rev. W. W. Hicks, of Baltimore, will lecture in the Locust Street M. E. Church to-night on "British Rule in India."
PROVED HER WORTH. "Boston people are very literary, I believe." "Um." "And extremely cultured." "Cut it out, I think all these slams at Boston's culture are in very bad taste since Boston grabbed off the world's championship."

FREE

Government Indian Land

Locating being done at the Demonstration and Schooling Car now in Harrisburg, located opposite the Reading Depot, to remain a few days to school the public in the manner of securing some Indian Lands soon to be opened by the Government.
If you have not taken up Indian Lands, you are entitled to this. First come, first served is the car rule. Car open daily including Sunday from 9.00 a. m. to 9.00 p. m.

DIETRICH'S Big Shirt Sale Begins Tomorrow Read Their Ad. on Page 7

The Diener, Jeweler 408 Market Street