

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

Established 1812
PUBLISHED BY THE TELEGRAPH PRINTING CO.
E. J. STACKPOLE
President and Editor-in-Chief
F. R. OYSTER
Secretary
GUS M. STEINMETZ
Managing Editor

Published every evening (except Sunday) at the Telegraph Building, 215 Federal Square. Both phones.

Member American Newspaper Publishers' Association, Audit Bureau of Circulation and Pennsylvania Associated Dailies.

Eastern Office, Fifth Avenue Building, New York City, Hasbrouk, Story & Brooks.
Western Office, Advertising Building, Chicago, Ill., Allen & Ward.

Delivered by carriers at six cents a week. Mailed to subscribers at \$3.00 a year in advance.

Entered at the Post Office in Harrisburg, Pa., as second class matter.

Sworn daily average circulation for the three months ending June 30, 1915

21,231

Average for the year 1914-21,858
Average for the year 1913-19,962
Average for the year 1912-19,649
Average for the year 1911-17,563
Average for the year 1910-16,261

The above figures are net. All returned, unsold and damaged copies deducted.

TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 27.

A loving heart is the beginning of all knowledge.—Carlyle.

MILITARY TRAINING

There is a rising sentiment throughout the country in favor of teaching the boys of the United States the rudiments of military science. Many thoughtful men of affairs are urging preparedness as the best security of peace. Some years ago the Telegraph was instrumental, through the late James H. Worden, then president of the School Board, in having military instruction included in the high school curriculum. The organization of the High School Cadets was partially completed, but the physical instructor had absolutely no interest in the work and permitted the corps to disband.

There is now talk of organizing cadets at both the Central and Technical high schools along the line of the High School Cadets of Washington, D. C. It is believed the great students' military camp at Plattsburg is having a tremendous influence in spreading the sentiment for military training among the youth of the land. There are now at Plattsburg over 600 university, college and high school boys, representing all the big educational institutions, who are being put through the paces by officers of the United States Army under the direction of the War Department. Following the instructions of the college boys and when their camp ends, August 8, one thousand businessmen from New York, Philadelphia and elsewhere will go into camp for a month for similar training.

Harrisburg has always maintained a high place for efficiency in the companies of the National Guard and military training of the boys of the two high schools of the city would be beneficial in many ways.

THE ASPHALT REPAIR PLANT

COMMISSIONER LYNCH is demonstrating the utility of the new city asphalt plant in the making of substantial and comprehensive repairs of the paved streets throughout the city. There has been general commendation of the character of the work thus far done and it is understood that Mr. Lynch will have all the repairs out of the way before the summer is far advanced. Harrisburg bids fair soon to regain her reputation as "the best paved city in the country" and the asphalt repair plant is fast justifying the outlay required.

LIGHT THE RIVER FRONT

It is expected that some arrangement will be made with the Harrisburg Light and Power Company to establish the light standards along the "front steps" of Harrisburg between Maclay street and the southern boundary of the city before the September celebration. Much progress has been made in the preparation of the river front for the big event already and during the next two months everything will be put in readiness for the great event of the autumn.

SACRIFICE AND REFORM

Why is it that some such great sacrifice as that which marked the capsizing of the Eastland in the Chicago river on Saturday must precede every reform in transportation methods? It required the Slocum disaster with its loss of hundreds of lives to make travel safe on excursion steamers in the East, and the New Haven and Hartford railroad wiped out scores of lives before a correction of the evil responsible therefor was brought about. And now the Eastland goes over, with its load of human freight and becomes a watery tomb to emphasize the wickedness of over-crowding and the use of unreliable boats.

Every Sunday this summer the Pennsylvania railroad has run a boat excursion out of Baltimore from points along the main line and hundreds have been disappointed because when the tickets sold at the various stations reach the limit of the boat's capacity no more fares are permitted to be sold. Were the passenger officials greedy for gain at the expense of safety they might over-sell every week and "take a chance" of getting through safely. How much better had those responsible for the Eastland looked a

RED CROSS RETIREMENT

THE announcement that the forces of the American Red Cross will be withdrawn from Europe at the beginning of October because of lack of funds to maintain them longer will be received in this country with regret. These units on mercy bent have accomplished wonders in practical relief; they have represented the people of this great nation with uniform credit and satisfaction and they have cemented friendships on both sides of the line which is dividing the people of Europe in a way that is bound to be of the utmost benefit when the time comes to restore conditions to normal and resume the ordinary international intercourse of peace.

War has entailed immense expense upon the people of this country, but in this great conflict all the non-combatant nations as well as the belligerents have been compelled to pay, and nowhere has the outlay been made more willingly than in this country. Next to feeding the Belgians, which became our special task, no outlay has given us greater satisfaction than that which was expended upon the activities of the American Red Cross, and it really does seem that some extraordinary effort should be made to continue this work as long as it is needed.

There is no present prospect of an early end of the war. On the other hand, the military situation and the financial situation indicate that it will be a long drawn out and stubborn affair. These dismal indications, of course, may be dispelled suddenly by some dramatic turn, but wise people will place little hope in such a possibility. And the longer a war continues the greater is the need of the kind of sanitary and hospital work that the American Red Cross has been carrying on.

DON'T CALL AN AUTO NAMES

SOMEbody called a New York man's automobile a "flivver" and was shot for his pains. Now, aside from the fact that Webster and the other authorities are silent as to the meaning of the word "flivver," we have heard men call their own cars worse things than we imagine the flivverest flivver that ever flivvered could possibly be in its flivveriest mood. This, then, appears to be another case of a man reserving the right to say things of himself and his own that he will not permit another to say concerning the same.

Everybody knows that the man who "cusses" his watch for a "turnip" eleven times a day will solemnly swear to a friend that there never was a watch made like it, and the same applies to automobiles. Approach the owner of the most rattle-go-bang old gasoline consumer that rattles the highway and he will tax by the hour of its virtues, its speed and the enormous mileage he gets from a gallon of gas. He may intend to sell the thing to a junk man on the morrow, but do not presume on that account to take any liberties with it or reflect on its qualities.

The better way is to say nothing, or if you feel called upon to express an opinion tell him its "best little car for its price on the market." You may be lying, and you may know you are lying, but thereby you lay up a future invitation to go riding with the aforesaid owner and otherwise he may do to you what the New York man did to the man who called his machine a "flivver." Take no chances with an automobile fender.

THAT TIN BASIN

If you were raised to wash your face at the hydrant, don't marry into a finger bowl family," says the Galveston News, and the Kansas City Star comments thereon in this wise:

The idea and the advice are good, but the "hydrant" touch spalls them. A hydrant never helped to raise anybody. What the Galveston paragraph had in the back of his head was an old cistern or well, a bench at the back porch, a tin wash basin, and plenty of room to blow water and yellow soapsuds about the place.

Honest, now, if you were fortunate enough to be raised like that, and when you think you have been graduated into the finger bowl and marble bathroom class, have you ever had a "wash" since then that equalled that old-time kind? That was a wash as was a wash. You could splash and splutter with infinite satisfaction. You could scrub your hair till it stood up in rattling spikes, or lay down in dripping talls. You could drive all the grime clear back of your ears and let it stay and glow with facial virtue. You could mop your face and your hair and take it back at your ears and neck and be ready for breakfast or bed, conscious of health, conscious of your ever strict regard for etiquette and propriety.

The editor of the Star unquestionably has been there. In the language of the Sibletown Bard, "them was the happy days." But there was a rift in the lute, a fly in the ointment, even in those halcyon times of the kitchen bench, the tin wash basin and the "famly" towel. The Star man does not go back quite far enough. He purposely omits, or his memory fails. It doubtless has been a long time (but he must recollect it) since his mother summoned him to the back porch at bedtime to "wash those black bare feet." You remember it? Of course you do. You had been swimming three times that day and you had had perfectly good "soap and water" bath the Saturday before, and you couldn't see any sense in scrubbing your feet at a time when you were too tired to desire anything but to go to sleep. But you had to do it just the same. And it had to be a thorough scrubbing, too. Even the red paint that splashed on your legs when you upset Painter Smith's bucket while playing tag around Mr. Brown's stable had to come off. And it was only after a careful inspection that those bare legs were permitted between the cool, clean sheets that mother had turned down for them. Perhaps the tin wash basin was, and is, an unmix'd blessing when considered merely as a means of separating one's face from a day's accumulation of midsummer dust, but we have not yet reached an age where the nightly footbath of our youth appears in any other light than that of a relic of the Spanish Inquisition,

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

Admirable as is the German press bureau work in the United States, it has nothing on the A. Mitchell Palmer bureau. The latter seems to have ramifications to any point where the patronage dispensing power of the nation happens to be. The other day when the President was in Washington for a few hours on very important business place had to be made on the press wires for stories from that city regarding A. Mitchell Palmer and the job in the State Department which A. Mitchell Palmer himself says he has asked no one for. The President is now back in Corish and from that point New England politics and A. Mitchell Palmer stories continue to come. And they are always the same. The President has not made up his mind about the consularship in the Department of State, but "A. Mitchell Palmer, of Pennsylvania, is expected to get the position." A. Mitchell Palmer may not have asked either the President nor Secretary Lansing for this appointment, but it is a fair assumption that he will be very much disappointed if he does not get it. And a great many people, including eminent members of his own party, will leave a prodigious sigh of relief when A. Mitchell Palmer is finally taken care of in a way satisfactory to himself. There are times when doing the pie must bore Mr. Wilson almost to distraction.

It is beginning to be generally accepted in Philadelphia that Governor Brumbaugh really will not take a hand in the mayoralty muddle. It is pointed out that his vacation in Maine, which will be broken by a brief visit to the camp of the Second Brigade of the State guard, will last until August 24, and that it will be followed immediately by the trip to the Panama-Pacific Exposition, which will keep the Governor out of the State until the eve of the primaries on September 21.

Pittsburgh is keeping tabs on the talk about calling into existence an investigating commission authorized by the last Legislature to inquire into municipal conditions even though Governor Brumbaugh did veto the appropriation to pay for its expenses. It is felt in the big town at the other end of the State that if this commission actually gets going its broad powers and the state of politics out there, it almost certain that it will take a look at Pittsburgh before it closes its career.

Senator Penrose was accorded a most cordial reception during his visit yesterday to Watsonstown, where he made an address last evening at the Women's Conference at The Hague and The Century's special representative, will write the inside story of the happenings there.

Dr. Hendrik Van Loon, the Dutch historian, recently came to this country from the battlefields of Europe, will write the close observations of a neutral, under the title "Panmaessig" and "Aussgeschloss."

A splendidly illustrated article on "New Painters of the Old World" will be a feature in an early number of The Century. The author will be J. N. Laurvik, Assistant Director of the Fine Arts exhibit at the Panama-Pacific Exposition.

In order to give its readers a comprehensive background from which to observe the war, The Century is publishing, month by month, a series of articles by different writers on various countries involved or closely related. "Poland's Story," "Exit Turk," "Bulgaria's Dream of Empire," are some of these articles. Another to come soon will be "Imperiled Holland," by T. Lothrop Stoddard.

CURE SEEMED EFFICACIOUS

[From the Philadelphia Telegraph.] In a city boardinghouse some time ago the guests were working away at the evening meal when Mr. Jones broke through the din of clattering knives and forks.

"What do you think of that cure, Mr. Jones?" eagerly interrupted the landlady, who had also read the story. "Do you really think that walking barefooted through grass will make one strong and healthy?"

"Well, it seems to have done the trick," Mr. Jones, strenuously trying to cut a piece of meat, "it seems to have made this beef pretty tough."

LET'S HOPE THEY LIVE UP TO IT

The settlement of the trouble between the United States and Germany will call for the best efforts of the diplomats of the latter country. They have always occupied a high post in the chancelleries of the world.—Lebanon Daily News.

This is the Birthday Anniversary of

Colonel Joseph B. Hutchison, Harrisburg's Chief of Police. The Colonel was born July 27, 1861, in Harrisburg. He received many congratulations to-day. Incidentally this was the birthday anniversary of James Robinson, superintendent of police, Philadelphia, a close friend of Colonel Hutchison.

—Statistics show that it costs in the present war about \$15,000 to kill a man. If it's just the same, we'll take ours in money and allow a discount.

—Says an exchange: "Among the wonders at the Panama-Pacific Exposition is a lump of coal weighing 4,250 pounds. Real, or coal dealer's weight?"

—Mr. Bryan announces that he will return to the lecture platform. Did we hear aright? Did he say return?

—Hudson Maxim says the rapid-fire gun is the greatest life-saver invented, but for our part we prefer having our life saved in some other way.

—Jess Willard says he has newspaper clippings of all the great prize fights of recent years. Keeping a scrapbook, as it were.

—Canada Sends Dental Contingent to France. Doubtless to fill up the gaps in the front.—Columbia State.

—The war-baby proposition in Turkey pales its ineffectual fires before the problem of war-widows.—Washington Post.

—The Kaiser felted to state in his latest note whether or not he will permit surf bathing on this side of the Atlantic.—New Sun.

—The question we have put up to Germany, we take it, is whether to run her war on the European or the American plan.—Columbia State.

—The Georgia Legislature has adopted a rule that no member shall be allowed to enter the hall while intoxicated. Georgia is a prohibition State.—Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

SUMMER SCENES IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA



SPENDING A DAY ON THE YELLOW BREECHES Courtesy Eastman Kodak Co.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES

Miss Madeleine Z. Doty, author of "Maggie Martin No. 933" and "Maggie Martin's Friends," a delegate to the Woman's Conference at The Hague and The Century's special representative, will write the inside story of the happenings there.

Dr. Hendrik Van Loon, the Dutch historian, recently came to this country from the battlefields of Europe, will write the close observations of a neutral, under the title "Panmaessig" and "Aussgeschloss."

A splendidly illustrated article on "New Painters of the Old World" will be a feature in an early number of The Century. The author will be J. N. Laurvik, Assistant Director of the Fine Arts exhibit at the Panama-Pacific Exposition.

In order to give its readers a comprehensive background from which to observe the war, The Century is publishing, month by month, a series of articles by different writers on various countries involved or closely related. "Poland's Story," "Exit Turk," "Bulgaria's Dream of Empire," are some of these articles. Another to come soon will be "Imperiled Holland," by T. Lothrop Stoddard.

CURE SEEMED EFFICACIOUS

[From the Philadelphia Telegraph.] In a city boardinghouse some time ago the guests were working away at the evening meal when Mr. Jones broke through the din of clattering knives and forks.

"What do you think of that cure, Mr. Jones?" eagerly interrupted the landlady, who had also read the story. "Do you really think that walking barefooted through grass will make one strong and healthy?"

"Well, it seems to have done the trick," Mr. Jones, strenuously trying to cut a piece of meat, "it seems to have made this beef pretty tough."

LET'S HOPE THEY LIVE UP TO IT

The settlement of the trouble between the United States and Germany will call for the best efforts of the diplomats of the latter country. They have always occupied a high post in the chancelleries of the world.—Lebanon Daily News.

This is the Birthday Anniversary of

Colonel Joseph B. Hutchison, Harrisburg's Chief of Police. The Colonel was born July 27, 1861, in Harrisburg. He received many congratulations to-day. Incidentally this was the birthday anniversary of James Robinson, superintendent of police, Philadelphia, a close friend of Colonel Hutchison.

—Statistics show that it costs in the present war about \$15,000 to kill a man. If it's just the same, we'll take ours in money and allow a discount.

—Says an exchange: "Among the wonders at the Panama-Pacific Exposition is a lump of coal weighing 4,250 pounds. Real, or coal dealer's weight?"

—Mr. Bryan announces that he will return to the lecture platform. Did we hear aright? Did he say return?

—Hudson Maxim says the rapid-fire gun is the greatest life-saver invented, but for our part we prefer having our life saved in some other way.

—Jess Willard says he has newspaper clippings of all the great prize fights of recent years. Keeping a scrapbook, as it were.

—Canada Sends Dental Contingent to France. Doubtless to fill up the gaps in the front.—Columbia State.

—The war-baby proposition in Turkey pales its ineffectual fires before the problem of war-widows.—Washington Post.

—The Kaiser felted to state in his latest note whether or not he will permit surf bathing on this side of the Atlantic.—New Sun.

—The question we have put up to Germany, we take it, is whether to run her war on the European or the American plan.—Columbia State.

—The Georgia Legislature has adopted a rule that no member shall be allowed to enter the hall while intoxicated. Georgia is a prohibition State.—Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

"BIRD HOTELS" IN CITY PARKS ARE PLACED IN MANY AMERICAN CITIES

THE birdhouse idea is being adopted widely over the United States. Cities everywhere are encouraging birds to nest in the public parks. Superintendent M. Harvey Taylor caused a "Bird Hotel" to be built in Wildwood Park and next year will have other boxes scattered about. How the idea is working out in New York is set forth in the New York Telegram in the following article:

"As the inaugural move of a widespread campaign for luring back the little songbirds so rapidly disappearing from the parks and suburbs of the city, the New York Zoological Park, with signboards and labels advising the birdlover where each model may be obtained and what birds are most likely to be attracted by it. The exhibits as well as the methods and aims of the proposed campaign are described in an elaborate article by Lee S. Crandall, assistant curator of birds of the society, in the organization's July bulletin.

"Mr. Crandall makes it plain that if some remedial action is not taken the near future the songbird is going to forsake New York, probably never to return. Persecution of the feathered songster by man, the growing congestion of the outspreading city and the recently improved methods of forestry conservatism are given as the chief reasons for the state of affairs in this respect.

"The application of modern forestry methods, the assistant curator writes, has so trimmed the branches of the old orchards and so carefully removed which or decayed trees and insect harboring undergrowth "that many of our birds are hard pressed indeed to find a cranny in which to deposit their eggs or cover in which to search for food.

"As an instance of the growing bird scarcity, Mr. Crandall cites the red headed woodpecker, which was once common around New York City, but which now rarely seen. A pair is nesting in the Zoological Park this Spring for the first time in many years. He concludes that since this condition was brought about by man, it is incumbent on him to provide a remedy. This can be done through the widespread erection of shelter boxes and nest baskets.

"Mr. Crandall evinces a partiality in his article for what he calls the feeding shelter type of box. One of those he describes is made of glass, with a tin roof, an arrangement which he says furnishes protection for the feeding birds allows the light to enter and permits the host to see the visitors." Another model described is what is known as the weather vane type, so constructed that its glass back is always to the wind, the leeward side remaining an open invitation to hungry birds.

"Small Car, With Wheels "Among the other shelters of the park exhibit is one of the portable class, consisting of a small car provided with small wheels which travel on a wire strung from a window to some convenient point, and another equipped with an automatic feeder of the hopper type now used by poultrymen. Mr. Crandall says that such holders furnish the simplest and probably the best method for feeding insectivorous birds, such as woodpeckers and nuthatches.

"According to the assistant curator the birds most likely to be attracted to food depots erected about New York are the blue jay, the downy woodpecker, hairy woodpecker, flicker, nuthatch, brown creeper, chickadee, white throat sparrow, song sparrow, tree sparrow, junco, siskin, purple finch and possibly the cardinal and tufted titmouse. Woodpeckers and nuthatches he says will eat the suet chiefly, and blue jays will eat almost anything. For finches a mixture of various seeds should be provided, such as sunflower, hemp, canary and millet. Bits of dry bread and nut meats are relished by many birds.

"There can be no doubt that suitably placed birdhouses are a very potent factor in the encouragement of birds, runs an excerpt from the campaign article. "If the locality is at all favorable and a little thought be given to construction, and especially to location, it will be found that birds will take possession of them. It is a strange fact that while birds will frequently ignore elaborate structures, they often will unhesitatingly occupy the most unpromising cavities. Empty cans, old hats and the roughest of boxes seem to offer all that the homeseeking bird desires. Hence it follows that any boy can build suitable bird boxes for himself that are as likely to be found acceptable as any others."

IN HARRISBURG FIFTY YEARS AGO TO-DAY

[From the Telegraph of July 27, 1865.] Lutherans Picnic Ten cars of Lutherans left this city to-day to picnic near Mechanicsburg.

Report Good Crop Farmers harvesting the oats crop this year report that it is the best and largest one for many years.

Arrest Thieves Two men and two women were arrested this morning, charged with trespassing on a farm near here and stealing a large amount of vegetables.

AS TO FIGHTERS [From the New Castle News.] A local "gent" who prides himself on his knocking abilities said a few days ago that he came from a family of fighters and they came here in 1805 from Kentucky. The man to whom this bit of history was addressed retaliated by saying that his people came here in 1817 from Germany and he was born four months afterwards. That settled the argument.

Our Daily Laugh

JUST SO. They say "rats" are coming in style again. With cats, I presume.

AT THE SEA-SHORE. What did your mother say about our engagement? Oh, mamma said it's all right, so long as there's nothing serious.

Heiress to \$30,000,000 Will Wed For Love

Miss Catherine Barker, heiress to \$30,000,000, is to be married to Howard Spaulding, Jr., of Chicago. Miss Barker inherited a fortune of \$30,000,000 from her father, the late John H. Barker, noted car builder. She has an annual income of about \$2,000,000. She is but 19 and the match is said to be one of pure love. Miss Barker was 14 years old when she first met Mr. Spaulding, who is a son of a Chicago jeweler, a Yale graduate and an officer in the Haskell-Barker Company, of which her father was the head. Her mother died when she was 12 years old and six years later her father also died, leaving her his entire fortune. The couple have been engaged for more than a year. Miss Barker has been attending school in the East. They have furnished a sumptuous apartment in Chicago, where they will live.

Letter List

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING IN THE Post Office at Harrisburg, Pa., for this week ending July 27, 1915: Ladies' List: Mrs. Harry Albright, Miss Edith Armstead, Mrs. B. G. Black, Miss Goldie Cupp, Mrs. Harry Fryman, Mrs. Edith Hattie Haines, Miss Margarette Harden, Mrs. Jack Hoffman, Miss Edith Johnson, Mrs. Elizabeth Kaufman, Mrs. E. Keylor, Mrs. Kreider, Mrs. Grace M. Lewis, Mrs. MacKisick, Mrs. L. M. Mackisick, Miss Lettice Hillis, Miss Irene Moore, Mrs. George H. Moreshouse, Mrs. Edna Owen, Jessie C. Rovers, Mrs. E. J. Reynolds, Mrs. Laverty Rockwell, Miss Ethel Sells, Mrs. Mame Spiller, Mrs. William Tevelson, Miss Selva Wentz, Miss Everlene Williams, Miss Maggie Williams, Alphetter Winter, Mrs. S. Wolford, Mrs. M. V. Yells, Mrs. C. E. Zahn. Gentlemen's List: D. D. Armstrong (D. L.), A. A. Clarke, Howard Brown, James Brown, Lewis Brown, Mr. Brubaker, Clara Butts, Edward Christ, George R. Cloyd, Sarah Evans, Earnest Glenwood, T. Hall (2), Joseph Hamilton, John P. Houston, Healy Katts, J. C. Lash, Jacob Lash, Mary Ann, Quilly McDowell, E. M. Meals, Master Raymond and Jennings Moyer, Josef Potvotvsky, Mrs. E. P. Ruppel, C. F. Ruppel, Mrs. Randall, James Rosch, Fred Schartzner, L. A. Shartzner, D. L., David Southburn, Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas, Wm. J. Thompson, C. Van Dine, Charles Wahton, Mr. Warwick, Mr. and Mrs. F. White, Dr. W. D. Yells, S. Wilson, G. C. Winters, Harry Zellers. Firms: Electric Exporting Co. S. H. Robinson & Co., Warren Supply Co., Foreign - Fortunato Madufaro. Persons should invariably leave their mail matter addressed to their street and number, thereby insuring prompt delivery by the carriers. FRANK C. SITES, Postmaster.

CIVIC CLUB

Fly Contest June 1 to July 31 5 Cents a Pint Prizes of \$5, \$2.50 and several \$1.00 ones duplicated by Mr. Ben Strouse

Evening Chat

"This has been the best growing season the gardeners and nurserymen in the vicinity of Harrisburg has ever known," said O. P. Beckley, of the Berryhill Nursery. "Not only have the rains come along whenever a rain sowed to be needed, but the dew has been exceptionally heavy and the plants have been covered with a moisture almost equal to a light rain nearly every morning this summer. Whereas last year we lost about 95 per cent. of the cuttings we set out, this year about 98 per cent. grew and are thriving. But if the plants have grown, so have the weeds. We have never done so much 'chopping' as this summer, and still they continue to come." Gardens all about Harrisburg are as green as they ordinarily are in the middle of June and there are hundreds of lawns that have not had a drop of water since Spring other than which nature has given them.

"Although snake stories in the newspapers have fallen off considerably in recent years," said an old resident of a nearby valley, "I know that there are just as many of the reptiles around now as there were in the old days.

"During the last week I have been clearing a patch of woods from one of my hillsides," he continued, "and I don't care if you believe it or not, I killed exactly nine rattlesnakes, one with each rattler, two copperheads, several house snakes and seven blowing vipers, and blacksnakes. I enjoy reading snake stories and I certainly do like to hear of big kills."

An old riverman who yesterday hoisted sail in the upriver wind and made Clark's Ferry with little trouble estimates that there are at least fifty camping parties strung along the fifteen mile stretch of water.

He said he found them on islands and along shores "while many are camping on the Ferry county shore, the majority are to be found on the islands and along the Dauphin side. At the Furnace there are a bunch of college boys, and at least fifty near the Rockville bridge is a party from Liverpool. Near the Ferry on an island are another group of Lancaster county boys. The fellows certainly do travel good distances to enjoy our river."

"Anybody who doesn't think that advertising pays," said a buyer in one of the city's big department stores the other day, "should take a stroll through our store on a Friday morning."

"You know we close at noon on Friday during the summer," went on the department head, "and to increase sales volume on that day we usually offer a lot of bargains, announcing the special opportunity in the newspapers. The results are sometimes surprising even to those of us who believe in the power of paper and ink. Sometimes the customers have to take a deep breath they're so busy. And believe me they are glad for the afternoon's vacation when the gong rings at noontime."

BURTON, OF OHIO

[From the New York Sun.] Ohio, the fruitful mother of Presidents and candidates for the Presidency, has a "possibilities" Governor Willis and Mr. Herrick, the latter approved by his wise and tactful ambassador to France. If it be true that the Hon. Theodore Elijah Burton is about to announce his candidacy for the Republican party, it is an honor to both and is one of the most important of the nation and guardians of the Treasury against extravagance. He is faithful to the public interest, especially familiar with questions of finance, business, transportation and extension of our roads.

Whatever be the fortunes of Mr. Burton's candidacy, if candidate he is to be, the man who has served so long to the taxpayers on a single bill deserves a long gratitude and respect from his fellow citizens.

BEATING THE GAME

By Wing Dingier I started out this season. The game of golf to learn; I used up lots of golf clubs. And golf balls, too, to burn. But every time I went out I managed to get a hole in one. A hole in one, I figured. That I had mastered golf.

But, gee, the other evening Again I went to play; I topped the balls, I sliced them. A few I drove away. I made the worst score ever. And while I'd soon wait At luck, I felt like putting My outfit up for sale.

But everybody tells me, Who dabbles at the game, That with them very often Things happen quite the same. And after all, the real fun In any game comes to You if you beat it, while it Is trying to beat you.

Letter List

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING IN THE Post Office at Harrisburg, Pa., for this week ending July 27, 1915: Ladies' List: Mrs. Harry Albright, Miss Edith Armstead, Mrs. B. G. Black, Miss Goldie Cupp, Mrs. Harry Fryman, Mrs. Edith Hattie Haines, Miss Margarette Harden, Mrs. Jack Hoffman, Miss Edith Johnson, Mrs. Elizabeth Kaufman, Mrs. E. Keylor, Mrs. Kreider, Mrs. Grace M. Lewis, Mrs. MacKisick, Mrs. L. M. Mackisick, Miss Lettice Hillis, Miss Irene Moore, Mrs. George H. Moreshouse, Mrs. Edna Owen, Jessie C. Rovers, Mrs. E. J. Reynolds, Mrs. Laverty Rockwell, Miss Ethel Sells, Mrs. Mame Spiller, Mrs. William Tevelson, Miss Selva Wentz, Miss Everlene Williams, Miss Maggie Williams, Alphetter Winter, Mrs. S. Wolford, Mrs. M. V. Yells, Mrs. C. E. Zahn. Gentlemen's List: D. D. Armstrong (D. L.), A. A. Clarke, Howard Brown, James Brown, Lewis Brown, Mr. Brubaker, Clara Butts, Edward Christ, George R. Cloyd, Sarah Evans, Earnest Glenwood, T. Hall (2), Joseph Hamilton, John P. Houston, Healy Katts, J. C. Lash, Jacob Lash, Mary Ann, Quilly McDowell, E. M. Meals, Master Raymond and Jennings Moyer, Josef Potvotvsky, Mrs. E. P. Ruppel, C. F. Ruppel, Mrs. Randall, James Rosch, Fred Schartzner, L. A. Shartzner, D. L., David Southburn, Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas, Wm. J. Thompson, C. Van Dine, Charles Wahton, Mr. Warwick, Mr. and Mrs. F.