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MONDAY EVENING, SEPT. 6.

A greater man than is the sceptered king
And greater than the richest I shall be

If I can learn to do some honest thing
So well no man may come replacing me.
-S. E. Kiser.

WHERE HONOR BELONGS

THE honor of initiating and carrying to completion the vast public improvement campaign which is to be the subject of the municipal celebration now being planned belongs to no one man. Rather it is the work of a vast number of citizens, many of them laboring very effectively far beyond the bright rays of official limelight, but very enthusiastically and effectively nevertheless. In placing credit where credit is due the rank and file of the people who voted the loans and bore the burden of taxation uncomplainingly and with a firm belief in the future of the city must not be forgotten. The filer, plant, the parks, the flood prevention and sewer measures, the playgrounds, the paved streets and all of the other changes wrought to make Harrisburg a better place in which to live must be charged up in the last analysis to the people themselves, however much their activities may have been led and directed by those in authority or in position to assist with advice and suggestion. Therefore, it would be unfortunate indeed if, in designing a tablet to commemorate the completion of this great campaign and mark the first step toward further improvements, the work of the past should be marred and participation in future campaigns discouraged by perpetuating in metal the name of any one man, or the names of any group of men, as having been responsible for the splendid achievements of the past. So many took part and so many are deserving of special mention that obviously it would be impossible to present in the brief space available the names of all of them, and to omit even one who should be included would be unjust and discouraging. However much individual citizens may have done toward the success of the public enterprises in question the honor of accomplishment belongs to the community as a whole, and to the community and not to the individual, therefore, should the public improvement tablet be dedicated.

FOR HYPHENATED AMERICANS

OSWALD GARRISON VILLARD, publisher of the New York Evening Post, was born on German soil and had a German father. For that reason we recommend the perusal of a speech he made Saturday at Stockbridge, Mass., to all Americans of hyphenated tendencies whatsoever their origin. Foreigners becoming American citizens should be made to understand, Mr. Villard said, that there can be no divided citizenship or loyalty or allegiance under the American flag; that no one can accept political obligations here while at heart loyal to another social system, another entity or another code of laws. In opening his speech Mr. Villard quoted from an address made by Carl Schurz at the celebration of the latter's seventieth birthday, sixteen years ago, in which Mr. Schurz said that no matter how warm the affections German-Americans had held for their native land they had never permitted those affections to interfere with their duties as American citizens, nor to seduce them to use their power in American politics for foreign ends. "How amazed Carl Schurz would be to return to us to-day to find that that has come to pass which he deemed inconceivable," said Mr. Villard—"that German-American affection for their native land has interfered with the proper attitude of the great bulk of these toward the land of their adoption. He would find to his horror that at this moment their presence on this

soil does not help to preserve peace and friendship between their two parent nations, but adds fuel to the flames of bitterness. The very thing he inveighed against all his life—the development of a political solidarity among German-Americans—he would to-day find urged by practically all who profess to be leaders among them. Naturally Schurz would scan the horizon for some discriminatory act on the part of our government, or some manifestation or racial prejudice against German-Americans. But he would find nothing of the sort. So far as the Federal government and States are concerned he would discover nothing changed from the day he left us."

All this is pregnant with thought for the American with German leanings sufficiently pronounced to impair his loyalty as a citizen of this country. But Mr. Villard strikes the keynote of the whole situation when he said, again referring to Schurz: "What could amaze him more than to find unnumbered Germans who, like himself, came to this country to escape the very militaristic autocracy they now uphold, to-day denouncing the nation that adopted and sheltered, fed and clothed them. He then asked that if it were true, as he contended, that the German kultur and political system were superior to the scheme of life and government in America, why the hordes who have flocked here did not go to Germany instead."

Here we have the situation in a nutshell and the application fits Americans of French, Austrian, Russian and British descent quite as much as those born in Germany. If the native lands from which they fled to escape military service or obnoxious laws are so superior to the United States, let them go back. We want no man in this country who does not put the United States above all other nations. The only hope for those who persist in their hyphen is that their children and their children's children may have higher moral scruples and a proper regard for the government that guards their welfare and their liberties.

A UNITED PARTY

HOW devious are the ways of political argument and to what illogical conclusions may facts be marshaled. Some years ago when it chanced that few contests marked the Republican primaries, Democratic newspapers told the public that Dauphin county was dominated by bosses, that the young voter had no chance, that political independence was punished by oblivion and that reward came only through subservience to the "Machine." The restoration of the machinery of the party to the rank and file and the open primary, with a free field for all comers, were demanded in clarion tones by those who hoped to profit by putting their political opponents in a bad light. This year, with the woods full of Republican candidates, are these critics of former years as fulsome with their praise as they were vehement with their censure? Are they telling the voters that all must be well within the Republican party and that at last the rank and file have come into their own?

Ah, no! That wouldn't be "zooz politics" from the standpoint of the little band of Democratic politicians whose only hope for power in this county has been dissection within the ranks of Republicans. They are telling us that the Republican party is "split," that faction is allied against faction and that the primary contests will be carried to the general elections. That may be their belief or their hope, but it is far from the fact. The truth is that the Republican party was never in any year more closely united than at this time. To be sure there are candidates aplenty in the field for the Republican nominations, but that, to quote from the aforementioned critics, indicates only a healthy condition within the party and an assurance of victory at the polls. As one prominent candidate put it in discussing the matter, "if Republicans were not confident that their ticket will sweep the county in November not so many of them would be seeking nominations."

That sums up the situation in a nutshell. Whatever may be the aspirations of leaders, the fact remains that the number of Republican candidates has been greatly increased from the generally entertained belief that to be nominated on the Republican ticket in Dauphin county this Fall is a practical guarantee of election in November. Men do not contend vigorously for nominations that are but empty honors. They do not put their energies into a primary campaign for the privilege of leading a forlorn hope. If the primary contests are unusually animated in Dauphin county this year it is because the candidates feel confident of victory at the general elections.

It is a settled fact that whoever is nominated by the Republicans two weeks hence will be elected. The party organization will stand behind the nominee, as it always has done. The primary activities should be taken for what they are—signs of a wholesome interest in party affairs and of a sincere conviction that this is another big Republican year.

Those with baseball ability and those without all took a hand at supplying a suffrage orator who, in the abundance of ripe tomatoes and unhealthy eggs during the harvest home celebration at Lower Harmony, Pa., last Saturday. The ambitious speaker made bold to interrupt the celebration and interpose his own oratorical powers, but was forced to beat a hasty retreat in the direction of Phillipsburg.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

—Senator Boies Penrose, who spent Saturday night here on his way to Somerset to attend the encampment of the P. O. S. of A., appeared to be very confident of Republican victory not only in Philadelphia, but throughout the State this Fall. The Senator said that Republicans were confident everywhere and that the registration and enrollment showed the trend of the popular mind. The Senator has a number of engagements to speak this month and will tour a dozen or more counties.

—The Philadelphia and Pittsburgh registration is of a kind to cause many Democrats and inveterate reformers and independent voters in Philadelphia the registration of the Republicans was tremendous and the Bull Moose movement appears to have dwindled away down. In Pittsburgh the situation was the same and no one appeared to take the Democrats seriously.

—James I. Blakely, assistant postmaster general, and one of the main cogs in the Democratic machine, disappointed a lot of York county Democrats on Saturday when he failed to show up for a speech at the Democratic pow-wow. Blakely, who had been very assiduous in attention to the York Democrats when he needed their aid in pulling over the reorganization, sent no word why he did not appear. Secretary Wilson made a speech.

—Senator Vane says of the Philadelphia situation: "There is nothing to it but a clear Republican sweep." —An Allentown dispatch says: "Charles F. Berkemeyer, the original reorganizer, Democrat of the county, and chief booster here, of Mitchell Palmer, has resigned as special census enumerator at a compensation said to have been \$7 a day. When Palmer started reorganization, Berkemeyer took up his cause, and was named a chairman for this congressional district. The Old Guard here got on the Palmer band wagon and its leaders shoved Berkemeyer aside. He said: 'The reason I resigned is owing to the fact that on account of the deficit in the National Treasury I was not paid for three months, and that salary is still due me. If they run the government into debt so they can't pay an honest worker like me, I don't care for one of their jobs.'"

—To-day is the second registration day in first and second class cities and Saturday is the last chance in third class.

—An Atlantic City dispatch to the Philadelphia Ledger says: "Organization leaders buried the hatchet and got behind Thomas E. Smith for Mayor of Philadelphia in real earnest here to-day. This was singularly fitting, for it was here, on the porch of City Chairman Lane's hotel headquarters, that the plan to make Smith the harmony choice of all the factions was worked out and many believe consummated hours before that historical session in Philadelphia on last Tuesday."

—Here is an interesting story from Sharon: "Candidates for political office through Montgomery county are aroused over the receipt of a letter from the election officers of the North precinct of the borough of Farrell in which they have been invited to contribute extra compensation for services at the polls. Generally speaking, the candidates have taken the letter as a piece of effrontery on the part of the election board. It is said that some of them have sent in their contributions. The reason assigned in the letter for the request is that the polling of 70 votes will require the board to employ two extra men. It is hinted that the work will keep the election board away from their regular duties, thereby causing a loss."

A MATTER OF POSITION

[From Farm Life.] Photographer—Why don't you bring your candidate up here for a photograph? Manager—He says he won't stand for a sitting. Photos—I believe he's lying.

The State From Day to Day

The big Washington Fair, which attracted 30,000 people to Washington, Pa., in a single day last week, presented a very live imitation of the procession of animals into the ark. The featured attraction was the great cavalcade of pure-bred stock which took place around the cinder path inside the race track. Percheron, Shire and Belgian horses led the procession, followed by cattle of all varieties and breeds, and four Shetland ponies brought up the rear. Expert stockmen said it was the best collection of pure-bred horses and cattle ever seen on any similar occasion in the state.

Woman suffrage added another link to the chain of power which its supporters in Harrisburg are working. The Sentinel announces that the triennial convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, which recently closed its several weeks, passed a resolution which put the engineers on record as endorsing woman suffrage. They also favored state-wide and nation-wide prohibition of intoxicating liquors as a beverage.

An additional \$5 contributed yesterday by the Erie Bureau Case Company employees made the flood relief fund total \$52,125.06. At a late hour 310 applications had been received for financial aid from persons who lost property in the flood. Five investigators were studying the claims.—The Erie Dispatch.

Robbing a sleeping woman of her gold tooth is perhaps not as bad as plucking out a glass eye or unscrewing a cork leg, but it's pretty bad. That was what happened to Mrs. Russell Gordon, of Cherry, Ohio. One of the boarders was found to be missing and Mrs. Gordon's heavy asset was traced to a pawnshop, where it had been sold for 75 cents. The proof that "All that glitters is not gold" is unconvincing, however.

Those with baseball ability and those without all took a hand at supplying a suffrage orator who, in the abundance of ripe tomatoes and unhealthy eggs during the harvest home celebration at Lower Harmony, Pa., last Saturday. The ambitious speaker made bold to interrupt the celebration and interpose his own oratorical powers, but was forced to beat a hasty retreat in the direction of Phillipsburg.

Ostego Tribe, No. 59, Improved Order of Red Men, of Mount Joy, is preparing to take an entire session in the order next Monday night. In the fifty years of its life it has accumulated \$9,000.

Don't shave your upper lip any more! The irritation affects certain nerves connected with the eye and may produce blindness, it is the latest find of some medical experts. The is the opportunity for which the youth of ainteen or twenty has been looking.



TELEGRAPH'S PERISCOPE

—It's easy to have peaches and cream three times a day this year—if you have the cream.

—Many a man tries to make amends when he breaks a promise by making another.

—Why is it when a man tries to make a touch he always tells a touching story?

—"Pat her on the cheek and smile," advises Dr. Grover to oculatorily inclined lovers. Yes, and get a grin in return for your pains.

—The grade crossing appears to have absolutely no regard for the Public Service Commission.

Our idea of a nervous woman is one who is always smelling something burning when she isn't hearing burglars.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Those Russian forts seem about as impregnable as a Georgia jail.—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

We see by the papers that they are rapidly getting the Eastland ready for another excursion.—Boston Transcript.

The dollar will buy more foreign money now than ever in history, but, alas, less beefsteak and potatoes.—Toledo Blade.

The rest of the Union will send no note to Georgia, but she will be held to a strict accountability, all the same.—Columbia Star.

Galveston's preparedness did not bring a storm, but it saved the city when the inevitable happened.—Philadelphia North American.

The possibilities of the jitney continue to develop. In Western Pennsylvania striking traction employees are operating a competing jitney service to bring the company to terms.—New York World.

The English pound is becoming short weight.—Indianapolis Star.

The Passing of Emergency Currency

By Frederic J. Haskin

The biggest pile of paper money that Uncle Sam ever stacked up has just disappeared from the strongest vault in the world, built especially for taking its care of it.

This was the old emergency currency fund, created seven years ago and, for almost that time, watched over by treasury officials while it slumbered undisturbed and accumulated dust and cobwebs. The money is now all gone.

Thereupon Congress became much excited and stated, with permission to quote, that it would provide, an elaborate system of the treasury to await an emergency. The men who have charge of printing and distributing the emergency currency had never thought of so large an order before.

But Congress had spoken and it was not theirs to question. The money was printed, the greenback and yellowback factory in Washington working night and day to that end for many months. Five hundred millions is a neat sum, and even in paper money piles up considerably.

Take this emergency fund, for instance. When it was all printed it was found that there was 150,000 pounds of it. It would make seventy-five tons which would amount to about fifty two-horse wagon loads.

One rarely thinks of paper money as being of such bulk that there is no

LABOR DAY REAL AMERICAN HOLIDAY

Labor Day is a real holiday for Americans, whether rich or poor, writes James B. Morrow in The Sun, (New York), yesterday. Mr. Morrow says:

Men of labor came to America in the Mayflower. A printer and a carpenter signed the Declaration of Independence. George Washington was a surveyor at one time in his life. Lincoln worked as a day laborer. Andrew Johnson was a tailor. William Howard Taft, after leaving college, was a newspaper reporter at \$6 a week. The United States is a nation of workers. Labor Day, consequently, is not for any class but for Americans in mass.

The writer of this article has been interviewing men of prominence in all parts of the country. Few of them were born with gold spoons in their mouths, and those who were worked and worked hard. Better still, they wanted to work.

Franklin K. Lane, Secretary of the Interior by trade is a printer. The Secretary of Labor in the Cabinet, Mr. Wilson, was a coal digger. He came to the United States when he was 8 years old on money borrowed by his father.

The President's son-in-law and his Secretary of the Treasury, William G. Mcadoo, sold the Macon Morning Telegraph in the village of Milledgeville, Ga., receiving, at first, three copies, on which he made 3 cents apiece. After he had earned \$3.24 he bought several yards of linen, out of which my mother made trousers for my younger brother and myself. Later he was a farm digger and a rich man.

All the members of the present Cabinet except Mr. Burleson, Postmaster General, and Mr. Lansing, Secretary of State, toiled at manual labor in their youth.

Congress has among its members many men whose hands were once

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—Ex-Secretary Know is spending the week at Cape May.

—Alba B. Johnson, the head of Baldwin's, is taking his vacation in New Hampshire and letting orders roll in.

—W. A. Rogers, physical director of the Wilkes-Barre Y. M. C. A., is running the Canadian army.

—General Horace Porter, a former Harrisburger, is spending the summer touring the Maine coast.

—L. H. Rue, Philadelphia banker, is home after a sojourn in the mountains.

—R. L. Watts, head of the agricultural end of State College, is attending in the Mt. Vegetable Association meeting in Ohio.

—William Butler, former Pittsburgh newspaperman, has become a major in the Canadian army.

—Dr. F. B. Books, Altoona, Pa. president of the State Homeopathic Society, which meets to-morrow at Buena Vista.

DO YOU KNOW

That automobile visitors to Harrisburg have trebled this summer?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG

The territory now embraced in the city was formerly Derry township of Lancaster county, organized in 1729.

Our Daily Laugh

BETWEEN KIDS. Let's try and swim the river, Tommy. No! Let's wait till the last day of vacation. I'd hate ter git drowned now.

The Searchlight

AN EDUCATIONAL RESTAURANT. An educational luncheon has lately been opened at 139 Center street, Manhattan by the New York Board of Health for the benefit of its employees. It supplies pure food at cost prices, but the distinctive feature of each bill of fare is that it gives the total caloric and protein value of each article contained upon it.

FACTS concerning the diet are printed upon the back of the cards and specimen menus indicate the contents of a properly balanced meal. The menus are frequently changed to give the desired variety and, as the real value of each new article is shown, a few months' patronage of this restaurant will give the patron a general idea of the comparative nutritive properties of all the food products in general use.

BRYAN'S FUTURE PLANS [From Wilkes-Barre Evening News] The most sensible thing that Hon. W. J. Bryan has said recently in the discussion of a wide and unassociated range of subjects is that "the work that I have mapped out for my remaining years does not include the occupying of any political position." Perhaps he had in mind the suggestion that he be a Presidential possibility in 1916, but the nation will rejoice in the conclusion reached by the recent Secretary of State that three attempts to attain Presidential honors have been satisfying.

Evening Chat

Labor Day, which is now observed as carefully as some of the older holidays and with a good bit more attention from the people than the birthdays of Washington or Lincoln, is next to Columbus Day, the youngest of the Pennsylvania holidays, and it is not so long ago that there was a good bit of doubt about whether to pay much regard to it. Any one who recalls the days of the Knights of Labor and the mystic marks announcing meetings that appeared on crossings and were attributed to some of their overzealous members will remember that for a time folks did not take Labor Day seriously. In the twenties some clerics were made through picnics and meetings, but for a time there was scant observance even in the public offices, some of which kept open as usual. Finally renewed legislative enactment brought the matter to public attention and fifteen years ago Labor Day began to take its place in the list of holidays which Harrisburg kept. It is now marked by a general dropping of business with attendance at games or taking picnics. Another thing about Labor Day is that most people make a last splurge with their summer clothing because they know in a few weeks that the tracks of Jack Frost will be observed. This has been noticed for some years.

Sheriff Harry C. Wells, who is a candidate for one of the Democratic nominations for County Commissioner, ran up against a fallen boss the other day. He was in a county district where Democrats are not so plentiful as trees. He met a man acknowledgedly that he was a Democrat without fear and asked him if he would be for him. The man allowed that he would vote for the sheriff and then added for Mayor. I ain't the only boss of the Democratic vote around here any more. There's a fellow moved in from the upper end and he lives a mile away and says he's a Democrat, too. Better him in front of the vote, too. No one else's been around."

A fat, elderly dog held up traffic in Market street for long minutes right when it was busiest on Saturday night, illustrating the care and kindness of the crowds that thronged the street. This dog started from the curb about 8 p. m. on Saturday night. The sidewalks were jammed with the usual Saturday night crowd and here was a continuous stream of automobiles and trolley cars moving in both directions. One had to fight a way through the crowd and to duck the vehicles. Yet the dog went serenely on getting across the sidewalk safely and moving carelessly into the street. Automobile drivers slacked up and trolley cars stopped. The dog waddled across the street and got lost in the crossing in that fellow, "move" place. But plenty was said.

Attorney General Brown tells a good story about a trial in a Philadelphia court. It seems that he was in charge of a case in which a bolt of lightning did damage and was not guarded against. The court charged very carefully regarding acts of Providence or "major vis," as it is put. Next day Mr. Brown was met by one of the jurors who said: "Say, I served in the National Guard, but I never heard of any Major Vis. Who was he?"

George B. Brusart, chief of the automobile division of the State Highway Department, was summoned to the post office the other day to receive a very important package by registered mail. It was so important, according to the federal people that it would not be delivered to any one but the chief. So he walked to the office, identified himself, signed the papers and got a very ordinary looking package. When he opened it there were two metal keystone for automobile tags, just the kind that the department gets by the dozen each week from people who change their tags.

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SECOND FLY CONTEST

of the Civic Club for 1915. August 1st to September 25th. Five cents a pint for all flies, and many prizes in gold.