

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

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SATURDAY EVENING, SEPT. 18.

Every difficulty yields to the enterprising.—Holman.

THE OLD HOME TOWN

This morning's mail brought to the editor's desk a marked copy of the San Jose Herald, of San Jose, Cal., addressed to "George Bergner, editor of The Telegraph." Appropriately enough it contained a little poem by William A. Coulter, who signs himself "correspondent of The Telegraph from 1861-'65," the verses being as follows, under the caption, "The Old Home Town":

I'm back in the old home town today
Back where I dwell in my youth,
I look in vain for the friends grown gray.

The boys—to tell you the truth
There's not one left of that jolly group
That shouted "good-by" to me,
When I took the train to join my troop.

And I feel so lost and feel so sad
In this town where I was born,
That I take my leave, not proud nor glad,
For scenes that are less forlorn.

Time slips by on fleeting wings
For the man who has taken up his abode
In a distant quarter, busy as he is
In his new-found home and in rearing
The family that is growing up
Around him, and when he pauses at
Intervals for a moment to let his
Mind's eye dwell on the far away
Scenes of yester years he sees them
Not as they really are, but as he left
Them on that long-distant day when
That "jolly group" shouted goodbye"
To him. Doubtless, to the author of
The verses quoted George Bergner,
long since gone to his eternal home,
still presides youthful and vigorous
in his quaint old editorial rooms dictating
the policy of the Telegraph and
receiving as his guests the men who
helped him make municipal history in
those times that now seem to us so
long ago. Doubtless, too, for him
the Susquehanna is the rafting stream
it was in the 'Sixties and the canal-boats
still contend in an ever-loosing
rivalry with the railroad trains as a
means of transportation. Doubtless
he sees Harrisburg as it used to be,
no dreams of the changes we of the
younger generation have wrought in
the city he once called home.

All over the world to-day reside
these men and women who have gone
out from Harrisburg. The Telegraph
wishes they might be with us
during the celebration of "Old Home
Town" is about to enjoy. Their visit
would be interesting and the "old
boys" who are left would try to make
up in the warmth and effusiveness of
their greetings for the missing ones
who have gone to pleasanter scenes
beyond the border.

THE GLASS ADDRESS

Those who listened to Congressman Glass discuss the new Federal banking law before the Chamber of Commerce yesterday were delighted with the speaker, even if they did not entirely agree with his views of the radical change in our banking system. The Virginian is a forceful and entertaining speaker who impresses one with his sincerity. Whether his optimistic conclusions regarding the millennial character of the system with which his name has been identified are wholly justified must remain for the future to determine.

It is certain that bankers are not all of one mind regarding the provisions of the new law. Nor are they in agreement upon the elastic feature of the system which has been the high point in the discussion of its supporters. Time must elapse before the measure can have the full confidence of the banking and business communities.

Shifting government funds from one center to another to meet the needs may be accompanied by more or less risk, but the South appears to be the section of the country which is utilizing more generally the surplus funds in the manner provided by the Reserve Board. Defects have not been overcome altogether nor will it be contended that the party in power

is responsible for the fundamental features of the new system. It has been said without contradiction that the main provisions of the reserve act were the conception of Republican leaders of the Senate, who had been considering for years the changes which have since been adopted. One phase of the new act which has been criticized is the power invested in the Secretary of the Treasury.

All through the new system there is the impression of paternalism and the theory of the present administration seems to be that of central control as a panacea for all the public ills. A particular feature of the activities of the Reserve Board which has given rise to criticism is the effort to prescribe the margin of profit for banking institutions and to regulate their transactions to such an extent that they may not broaden the scope of their operations.

To be sure, Congressman Glass and those others who are enthusiastic over the innovations cannot see the paternalistic tendencies to which the critics of the system refer, but the business community seems disposed to co-operate with the banks of the country in an honest effort to demonstrate the practical and beneficial character of the new law, trusting that the objections which have been urged against it will not prove serious in the end.

Without regard, however, to the differences of viewpoint among his auditors it must be said that the Chamber of Commerce has again scored in the favor of the business circles of the city by bringing Congressman Glass here. He was given a most cordial reception and left a favorable impression upon all who heard him as an earnest, patriotic statesman.

HE HELPED HIS TOWN

It is interesting to observe in connection with the approaching municipal celebration here that at least one other town in Pennsylvania has honored in an adequate way one of its distinguished citizens who has demonstrated that all money-makers are not selfish and indifferent to the welfare of their fellows.

Sharon is the metropolis of the great industrial community which stretches along the Shenango river in the western part of the State. Here lives Frank H. Buhl, himself and his father before him an industrial leader. But beside developing great enterprises and amassing a big fortune, Mr. Buhl has been interested in the improvement of the living conditions of the town. A few months ago the Telegraph illustrated with some pictures a few of the things that Mr. Buhl had done for Sharon, including public playgrounds with modern equipment, a fine country club, the Buhl Club, an athletic institution and library, in the town, a splendid boulevard, and many other things which have added to the welfare and happiness and contentment of the people.

On Tuesday of this week Sharon gave itself over to a celebration of Buhl Day, a day set apart for a public expression of appreciation of the splendid generosity and public spirit of this foremost citizen. It is regrettable that the man who was thus honored was confined to his home as the result of a recent serious automobile accident, but if anything will restore him to health and his usual activities it will be the thought that what he has done has been of benefit to others. He has emphasized the truth that the highest duty of man is service for his day and generation.

This tribute is paid to the distinguished citizen by the Sharon Herald which inspired the celebration:

Frank H. Buhl is a man of wealth. But he has made every penny of it honestly and without causing a moment's hardship to any person. And his benefactions—for they have been benefactions in the truest sense of the word—have been unselfishly made, without hope of reward other than appreciation on the part of those who are benefited. And he has done this in the grandest recognition of his gifts and their significance. Future generations will rise up and call him blessed.

What a fine monument the Sharon philanthropist has reared for himself while he yet lives. It is much more useful than any shaft of granite or tablet of bronze and points the way for others.

RADIAL HIGHWAYS

In the comprehensive work of the City Planning Commission the recent report of Warren H. Manning, the landscape designer, upon the main highways radiating from Harrisburg is receiving much attention. It is the opinion of Mr. Manning that with the great increase in the use of motors for pleasure, business and transportation it is obvious that these main thoroughfares should be made much wider than they are now. On this subject he says:

They ought to be at least one hundred feet wide, and some one hundred and fifty to two hundred feet wide. There can be no radical changes in the general line of these roads, the only change being such as would make it practicable to secure the full width decided upon. At places this would be accomplished by shifting the main line from the densely built-up roads through open land that can be broadened, or by making a new road. At some places, changes in line would be recommended where grades could be greatly improved, or important scenic features included.

It is not contemplated, of course, that these great highways should be built next year or probably within the next decade, but provision must be made now for them so that there will be no enormous expense hereafter in changing existing highways to accommodate the great traffic. Mr. Manning has called attention several times to the fact that Harrisburg is upon the great thoroughfare from the West by way of Pittsburgh and to the south-west by way of Gettysburg. Through this highway will pass the main thoroughfare from the New England States and New York along the valley of the Allegheny ridges to Harrisburg, and thence South clear through to New Orleans. He has also directed attention to the matter of congestion and the avoidance of serious difficulties of this sort in the future.

Mr. Manning agrees with City

Engineer Cowden that the exceedingly dangerous railroad crossings at Dauphin should be obliterated by establishing a road on the river's bank outside of the canal, or on the canal location, that would cut out both grade crossings, giving a road of sufficient width, or more attractive line and with the fine river outlook that is secured from Front street in Harrisburg.

One of the important suggestions that has been made from time to time is that property owners along the proposed boundary of the broadened main radial roads might be induced to establish lines of trees, along these boundaries. Such an avenue of trees would stand as a memorial and give pleasure, as Mr. Manning suggests, to every one using the highway and also give greater assurance that the proposed roadway would not be encroached upon. He likewise makes this suggestion:

It is believed that a very large share of the land that would be used in widening the main thoroughfares can be secured as a gift from the owners, on the ground that it would add to the value and attractiveness of their property. It is further suggested that such land might, in places, be cultivated up to the time when it is found necessary to utilize it for travel, and even though it be held free of taxes for road purposes.

More and more the citizens are coming to understand how important it is to consider the recommendations of these experienced experts who have given years of study to the very problems which we must solve for the future welfare of this city.

TELEGRAPH'S PERISCOPE

—Many a wife who imagines she has married an ideal awakes to find it a cold lead.

—Next February we will be writing about "those delightful September days."

—The Germans have extended the rule of the sea, "women and children first," to their air raids.

—Maybe we had all this hot, damp weather this week so as to be sure of fine days for the celebration.

—To the candidate the primary is of major importance.

—Austria announces that the recall of Dumba will be accepted in a friendly way; doubtless the folks at home are glad for an excuse to get him where he can't cause them any more trouble.

—The Philadelphia Record says of the row among the "reformers" of Philadelphia: "Colonel Sheldon Potter won a signal victory yesterday, when the public Service Committee of One Hundred, by a vote of 60 to 40, decided in the suitability of both Potter and Director Porter for Mayor. The committee failed to endorse the action of its executive committee, which recommended Potter as its candidate, and publicly repudiated reports that the general reform body had given the Director its support. The general committee authorized John Walton to send letters to Colonel Potter informing him of its attitude of neutrality and assuring him of its high estimate of him. Colonel Potter had asked Chairman Walton for an explanation of the report, and that the committee had endorsed Potter."

—This extract from the Philadelphia Bulletin may interest some Harrisburgers. "Evan Scriber, who serves full credit for his declination of the opportunity to grab \$50,000 of 'docket fees' accruing to him during his four years of office, according to a report in the Philadelphia Record, has been placed in the principal of common honesty that a contract made shall be honored according to the original understanding of its terms."

—Primary elections will be held at the expense of Pennsylvania's counties, next week the last Legislature passed a bill that would save the State from \$350,000 to \$400,000 a year. The cost of primary elections was a party matter until eight years ago each party taking care of the cost of every thing connected with its meetings to State conventions. In 1906 the State took charge of the primaries and there has been more or less controversy between the fiscal officers and county commissioners over items for holding the primaries, the charges not being uniform in various counties and some of the statements of the fiscal officers being simply reduced. Some of the bills for Philadelphia were not settled for as long as two years. Almost every Legislature was compelled to make an appropriation for the purpose of paying for the primaries of 1914, which were held earlier in the year than the present primary period.

—The Department of the Secretary of the Commonwealth has mailed to each of the candidates for superior, common pleas and other courts for the fall term, a copy of the accounts required by the State under the corrupt practice law. These accounts are to be filed within a short time of the primary.

—HARRISBURG IS REJOICING
Harrisburg is planning a celebration of improvements made since 1902, when the city began to spend money for large sums of money. The authorized loans were issued in 1902, 1905, 1910 and 1913, based on an ordinance passed in 1901 submitting to the people the question of increasing the debt to \$1,000,000, the consent of the voters being given by a vote of 7,319 to 3,729. In 1902 the people authorized the big first loan. Harrisburg has had improvements desired, the valuation of properties for tax purposes has increased from \$26,138,799 to \$50,336,754 and the gross improvement debt to-day is \$1,763,800, a borrowing capacity of a million and a half remaining. Tax rates have not been over nine and one-half mills in the period of improvement and reached that figure only one year. Harrisburg is a city of the third class. The improvements made are visible to any person who drops into the town. It is plain they could not have been made in this period without the aid of the city. The city has boasted enormously. Harrisburg seems satisfied with the results. It is not worrying about the future. It has ample credit. It has not stopped making improvements. Each move was made with the consent of the people after plans had been made clear to them, with detailed estimates of probable cost. Harrisburg deems herself a city of the third class, and she is going to celebrate. Has Harrisburg made a mistake? Are her people wrong in their idea that they have done nothing the things in a sensible, business-like way—Johnston Leader.

—The politician who presents his constituents against the national defense is about as useful as a monocle to a glass eye.—Allentown Chronicle and News.

FORWARD!
[Kansas City Star.]
At last it looks as if Kansas City were to be permitted to go forward. The council's action last night forecasts the ending of the long deadlock and the undertaking of the great program of public improvements provided for in the bond issue. The barrier to progress erected by petty politics apparently is to be swept away. Fine!

WHEN THE CIRCUS COMES TO TOWN
[G. L. Moore in Farm and Home.]
When the circus comes to town Mammy dons her bestest gown.
'N' says: "I do not care to go,
But the children like it so."

Nurse says: "I am so tired,
But you know that I am hired,
And the children need me, too,
So I'll go along with you."

Sister looks so dignified,
And us children oft does chide,
Says she cares not for a show,
But she reckons she will go.

Daddy takes the part of sage,
Says: "Of course, one at my age
Does not care for all this noise
Like they did when they were boys."

Says: "I am feeling awful weak,
Guess I had better rest a streak;
Business is awful dull to-day,
Believe I'll go out to the play."

Then we children pass a grin,
For their talk is far too thin;
They are nearly dead to go,
But they hate to have us know!

THE TRAWLER
[By Dorothy Dix.]
Battered and rusted and sailed, boarded by icy seas,
Smothered and tossed and pounded, as the stinging spray-shot freeze,
The North Sea's toy is the Trawler, but she's a beauty,
When a blow shall dismay the petrel, then the Trawler will run for home.

Through the gray of the winter weather,
Or she sees a gray shape roll,
The loom of a watching dreadnought,
Keeping the sea patrol;

With the gun-crews alert at their stations,
The crew for glory may come through the murk,
But glory's not for the Trawler—she's just doing her daily work.

When the ocean is sown with terror,
And the liner rusts by the quay;
And the dreadnought, stronger than Etna,
Dares not the open sea;

When fathoms below the surface
The mists of their mooring swing,
Waiting the prey—like Judas—that the tides of death may bring;

It is then the Trawler goes sweeping,
Searching the deep for a comb,
If she clears the seas for those others,
Who care as she does not come home?

Glory? It's not for the Trawler, though she sails when the great ships shrink.
Heroes?—Her crew?—Just seamen, doing a seaman's work.

The cruiser out on her station,
Her colors fluttering free;
Her great guns manned and ready,
The queen of the open sea.

What shows on the tossing water?—A fragment of floating spar?—
The submarine dives, and the cruiser reels to the fatal jar.

Her consort scuttles for safety—
The Trawler alone stands by,
Lending a hand to survivors,
While her bubbles a drowning cry.

A run to port with the rescued,
Then back to the North Sea mark—
Heroes?—Glory?—Oh stow that;
It's all in the Trawler's work.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

Men interested in politics who have been here this week on business at the Capital are attending various meetings are of the opinion that the vote to be cast at the primary in Pennsylvania on Tuesday will be one of the largest in any primary in years. This is due to the unusual combination of a contest for State appellate court nominations, numerous judgeship fights and the primary for Governor. The last real big primary was in 1912, when the presidential nomination stirred all everyone. Now we have "return to the party" movement underway in full force there should be some interesting figures after the primary is over.

Some idea of the extent of the primary may be stated that not only will there be State court nominations, but thirty-five judicial districts of various kinds will be nominated. There are one of the sixty-seven counties, the forty cities of various classes, in the 960 boroughs and 1,500 townships there will be nominations made. Nothing like the thousands of precinct nominations. Five-sixths of the cities will elect mayors.

Troubles over registration appear to be going on all over the State. In Schuylkill county 100 at Shenandoah may lose votes. In several western counties the courts have been appealed to. Today is the last day in many counties to get names on lists.

One of the judicial contests interesting Harrisburg is in Toga County, where The Hon. A. H. Rice, cashier of the State Treasury, is a candidate. State Treasurer Young has gone home to help him along.

Director Porter, one of the Philadelphia mayoralty candidates, has been drawn for jury duty.

Socialists plan to have candidates in every county and they will write in names.

President Judge Charles E. Rice, of the Superior Court, is out with an appeal to the voters of his home county, Berks, to support Judge Orady and Head. The judge says in his statement: "To the voters of Luzerne county: At the coming election you will be entitled to vote for three judges of the Superior Court on the nonpartisan ballot. Hon. George B. Orady and Hon. John H. Head are at present members of the court and are retiring. From Luzerne County I have long association with them on the bench of the Superior Court (one of them for twenty years and the other for ten years) I am able to emphatically recommend them as high-minded, honest and fearless judges. They are good for ten more years' work, and are deserving of reelection. I earnestly urge the voters of Luzerne county to give them their earnest and united support."

The Philadelphia Record says of the row among the "reformers" of Philadelphia: "Colonel Sheldon Potter won a signal victory yesterday, when the public Service Committee of One Hundred, by a vote of 60 to 40, decided in the suitability of both Potter and Director Porter for Mayor. The committee failed to endorse the action of its executive committee, which recommended Potter as its candidate, and publicly repudiated reports that the general reform body had given the Director its support. The general committee authorized John Walton to send letters to Colonel Potter informing him of its attitude of neutrality and assuring him of its high estimate of him. Colonel Potter had asked Chairman Walton for an explanation of the report, and that the committee had endorsed Potter."

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Smothered and tossed and pounded, as the stinging spray-shot freeze,
The North Sea's toy is the Trawler, but she's a beauty,
When a blow shall dismay the petrel, then the Trawler will run for home.

Through the gray of the winter weather,
Or she sees a gray shape roll,
The loom of a watching dreadnought,
Keeping the sea patrol;

With the gun-crews alert at their stations,
The crew for glory may come through the murk,
But glory's not for the Trawler—she's just doing her daily work.

When the ocean is sown with terror,
And the liner rusts by the quay;
And the dreadnought, stronger than Etna,
Dares not the open sea;

When fathoms below the surface
The mists of their mooring swing,
Waiting the prey—like Judas—that the tides of death may bring;

It is then the Trawler goes sweeping,
Searching the deep for a comb,
If she clears the seas for those others,
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Glory? It's not for the Trawler, though she sails when the great ships shrink.
Heroes?—Her crew?—Just seamen, doing a seaman's work.

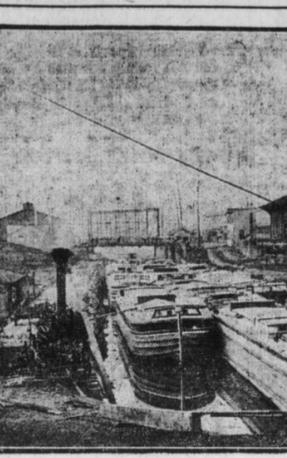
The cruiser out on her station,
Her colors fluttering free;
Her great guns manned and ready,
The queen of the open sea.

What shows on the tossing water?—A fragment of floating spar?—
The submarine dives, and the cruiser reels to the fatal jar.

Her consort scuttles for safety—
The Trawler alone stands by,
Lending a hand to survivors,
While her bubbles a drowning cry.

A run to port with the rescued,
Then back to the North Sea mark—
Heroes?—Glory?—Oh stow that;
It's all in the Trawler's work.

VIEWS OF OLD HARRISBURG



One of the most active industries of "Old Harrisburg" was the canal. The view above shows the canals in the lock above Market street. The Market street bridge is seen in the background.

America's Forgotten Possessions

By Frederic J. Haskin

THE United States, having set a world peace as its definitely declared policy, is just now being placed in the position of having entirely neglected the smaller ones. There is a similar colony in Guam, in the vast Pacific 5,000 miles from San Francisco and 3,000 miles apart, have been under the American flag for a decade and a half yet have received no further attention than that provided by the makeshift arrangement of martial law. They are still without any provision for colonial development, and the thought for their development such as has been lavished on more ambitious possessions like the Philippines and Porto Rico.

The United States has played in the most extraordinary good luck in the acquisition of the three best harbors and naval bases in all the Pacific. Pearl Harbor in Hawaii, Pago Pago in Samoa, and Apra Harbor in Guam, are almost the only havens in all the vast expanse of ocean between the United States and Australia and Japan. They all belong to the United States.

Guam was acquired under comic opera conditions. The American cruiser Charleston put into that harbor during the Spanish-American war, rather unprepared as to the situation at home. She fired a salute to the Spanish flag which floated over the forts ashore. Thereupon the Spanish commander, thinking himself attacked, came out under a flag of truce and surrendered the island to the astonished Americans.

Samoa was also acquired with little less incident. The American flag had once been run up there by one of Uncle Sam's consuls, but this government had failed to sustain him in his possession. The United States had asked for a coaling station there, had drifted into a share of the protectorate that came to be exercised by Germany, Great Britain and this country, and a third of the islands had eventually been thrust upon her.

Germany had secured the populous portion. Because there happened to be in the islands at the time an American army officer, Colonel Willard Ford, who approached strategic possibilities, the American official responsible was induced to select that part of the island which contained the Pago Pago harbor. It has since developed into a harbor of the greatest importance, for it is the most magnificent site for a naval base in all that part of the world.

The United States, coming into possession of these two islands in the far Pacific at the time of the Spanish-American War, merely declared them naval bases and placed them under the Navy Department. It sent naval officers to each place as governors. The Navy Department took charge of these islands at the War Department did of the Philippines and Porto Rico. It was considered a temporary arrangement holding only until Congress had an opportunity to provide colonial government. But that temporary government is still in force. Congress has taken no action as to these islands.

When a steamer approaches Pago Pago rugged, verdure-clad mountains very soon rising ahead of it. Drawing nearer, it is found that there are water channels between these peaks and that they are in reality a screen of the prettiest little islands in the world. For five miles the steamer threads its way between them. Then there appears a narrow channel with high cliffs on either side and across which one might almost throw a stone.

A bashful and retiring little maiden in Erie advertises for the return of her lost dog Beauty, the pride of her heart. "The question is," says the Erie Evening Herald, "Will the dog hear of the offer, which the girl makes, through some kind-hearted finder." She offers Beauty three days if he will only come back. "I'll sure give him the best cake of mine to sleep on," says the little owner. "Please send him home again."

The average number of horses taken to the stables at Allentown is two a day, but the excessive heat of the last ten days has killed so many horses that twenty-three have been brought in during the last four days.

Four men about the same time held up paymaster Walter Schlager in his mine stripping near Wilkes-Barre and relieved him of \$1,100, a gold watch, diamond ring and his revolver. Evidently these men were four had the system which the Shoemakers' bandits lacked.

The Johnstown Leader cites an incident of a hot campaign night. It seems that a tall man, candidate for city office, was discerned haranguing a large crowd in front of the home of a poor woman hurrying home from downtown. Much agitated, she trotted up and down, wringing her hands, until she was calmed and asked the trouble. She replied that she thought the tall man was the sheriff and that he was selling her home.

A party of mourners arrived in Ellwood City from Pittsburgh last night with flowers to attend the funeral of a child who was reported to be dead. The "accusation" was erroneous, however, and so the party was turned into a party of rejoicing, which according to latest reports is still in progress.

Car Inspector Frank Briel, Jr., of Wilkes-Barre, received the surprise of his life when he tried to open an express coach door on train No. 3. A thunderous roar greeted his attempt, and after recovering from his wild leap and attendant discomfort he discovered that a full grown "king of beasts" was imprisoned in said car and desired not to be disturbed.

THE CLERGY MAN.
He's just as good as good can be.
And that's what makes it funny.
That no one sins as much as he
In marrying for money.

HI, Johnnie!
Go in an swipe a suit-cellar for me!
I want to take a ocean bath!

LUXURY.
The first gentle touch of the autumn winds is a reminder.
It suggests that it is time to go over the wardrobe and see what is needed.
The messenger of ending summer and cooler days ahead.
It is a hint that it is time to fanfare one's self with the right places to buy.
And in such a season the advertising in the Telegraph is of great assistance.

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.

Evening Chat

The fact that Earl White and El