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MONDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 18

It is better to wear out than to rust out.—Bishop Cumberland.

THAT WILDWOOD ZOO

ELMER D. OYLER brought a live black bear back with him from a Virginia hunting trip last week. What to do with the bear is now a problem that Mr. Oyler must solve. Very likely it will go to enlarge the zoo at Paxtang Park. Where it ought to go, and where it unquestionably would go if quarters were available, is Wildwood Park.

One of the next steps in our park development should be provisions for the creation of a zoo in the Wildwood district. The State has provided the city with a museum that contains in mounted form most of the animal life of the State. As the Capital City we should have a representation of the animal life of the Commonwealth in the flesh, and Wildwood Park, being precisely what its name implies, would be an admirable place in which to quarter such wild life as could be made to thrive there amid conditions as nearly like those of the natural habitat as possible. By all means let us have a Wildwood zoo.

YOUR MEASURE

IN an address before a men's Bible class of 275 yesterday afternoon at the Derry Street United Brethren Church on the Hill, O. P. Beckley, one of the leading laymen in the Harrisburg church world, declared that "a man can get his real measure in his own home more quickly than in any other place."

Here's something to think about. Have you ever tried to "get your measure" while sitting by your own fireside? Most men when considering their "bigness," their degree of success, look to achievements in the business or the social world. Few consider whether or not they are "big men" in their own homes.

How about you? When things go wrong, do you fly into a temper and a rage, or do you act with that consideration, that love, that affection which is the mark of a really big man? How are you on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and the other days of hurry and worry and bustle? Do you go home in the evening with kind words and a cheery smile for wife and family; or do you go home with a frown?

No matter how successful you may be in the business world, how prominent in the social life of the community, if you are not a "big" man in your home—big in the eyes of those who know you best—your "measure" is small; you are little, not big.

IDLE MEN—IDLE LAND

THE Portland, Ore., Chamber of Commerce is seeking "a practical solution of the problem of placing idle men on idle lands." Certainly a great problem and worthy of study, but no one remedy will be complete. There are many things that would help, and all combined would go far to bring idle men and idle land together. For one thing, every effort should be made to make farming profitable. No man likes to go into an occupation which calls for the labor of himself, his wife and his children unless he sees strong probability of fair compensation.

There have been some happenings in the last two years that ought to shake the confidence of the American people in the permanency of profitable agriculture. For instance, the enactment of the Democratic tariff law promptly closed beet sugar factories and put the sugar beet growers out of business. Canadian and Mexican and South American stockmen began shipping cattle into the American market, cutting the American farmer's price. Argentine corn was sold in Illinois. Chinese eggs flooded Pacific coast markets. Dairy products began to pour in from Australia and Europe. The war put a stop to most of this competition, but the importations had assumed a sufficient magnitude to make any cautious man hesitate to go into farming unless he was reasonably confident of the continuation of war or the restoration of a protective tariff.

There is no probability whatever that foreign producers will be able, even under free trade, to seize American markets completely and destroy

American production. What they can and will do is cut the price the American farmer receives and make farming unprofitable. That means more idle men and more idle land. Chambers of Commerce that are in real earnest about diminishing instead of increasing idleness of men and land in this country will do well to discuss this question of foreign importation from an economic standpoint, even if it is associated with politics. It is all very well for Chambers of Commerce to avoid political questions relating to individuals, but this question of getting idle men upon idle land in America is something more than politics, especially when existing American legislation tends to put busy men on busy land in China, Canada, Argentine, Australia and other countries.

NON-PARTISANISM

BECAUSE Messrs. Bowman, Lynch and Taylor have chosen ever since their election two years ago to confess their allegiance to the Republican party, rather than masquerade beneath a cloak of deception, Messrs. Royal and Gorgas, the two Democratic members of city council and their newspaper mouthpieces, have accused them of not being in full accord with the spirit of the nonpartisan law under which they were elected.

At every turn the Republican members were charged with "playing politics." Whatever they did, no matter how commendable, they were "playing politics." Mayor Royal used to shed tears of sorrow for them until the blotter on top of his desk was soaked. Mr. Gorgas looked as though he had just returned from the funeral of a life-long and much-loved friend every time a vote was taken, and their newspaper supporter shrieked the disgrace of it in ear-piercing walls from the housetops, at the same time assuring its readers that the little white-washed angels on the Democratic side of city council loved that nonpartisan clause with a devotion akin to that of a mother for her first-born.

Now, far be it from us to accuse Messrs. Royal and Gorgas of shedding crocodile tears or their newspaper supporter of crying "thief, thief" to hide the depredations of Democrats, but, if they have been sincere, how comes it that Messrs. Royal and Gorgas, and their Democratic colleague at the primaries, Mr. Copelin, each donated \$200 to Democratic Chairman Howard Jones to assure them of the Democratic machine bosses' support for nomination? And if there was no Democratic machine slate for council, as we have been told, why was not some other Democrat out for council permitted to contribute to Chairman Jones?

The truth is that Royal and Gorgas have been doing just what everybody has known all along they were doing—playing politics at every turn of their councilmanic career. Their whole course in council has been destructive, with the hope of bringing discredit to the Republican members, who have done the only constructive work accomplished in the past two years.

The much-vaunted nonpartisanism of Royal and Gorgas is of the kind that prompted them to donate \$200 each to Democratic Chairman Jones in order that they might continue to be the favorite candidates of the Democratic machine bosses.

OUT WITH THE HYPHEN

PRESIDENT WILSON and former President Roosevelt are alike in their views as to the necessity of ridding America of the hyphen as it applies to citizenship. On succeeding days this week the President and Colonel Roosevelt expressed themselves in public addresses on this subject in a manner that will be applauded by every true American.

President Wilson did not over-draw the situation when he pronounced the issue in question the most vital which has engaged the attention of the people since the war of the rebellion. The American citizen who thinks of some other country first and his own nation second is not worthy of the franchises and privileges he enjoys and the sooner we know him for what he is the better. The house divided against itself must fall, and so with a nation. There must be drawn a line of sharp demarcation between the honest, true-blue American citizen and the Judas Iscariot who lives off our bounty, pretends the ties of brotherhood and stands ready to sell us out at a moment's notice in behalf of a government that has made it so uncomfortable at home that it drove him forth to fare in a foreign land.

We do not believe there is any dangerous proportion of these potential traitors in this country. We do believe, however, that they are here in sufficient numbers to call for a declaration of principles. The time has come for a separation of the sheep from the goats. We cannot have this line-up too soon. No longer will it be permissible for politicians to play for the "Italian vote," or the "Irish vote," or the "German vote." As Colonel Roosevelt said, addressing the Knights of Columbus:

"For an American citizen to vote as a German-American, an Irish-American or an English-American is to be a traitor to American institutions; and those hyphenated Americans who terrorize American politicians by threats of the foreign vote are engaged in treason to the American Republic."

The American voter is that and no more. He cannot be a German-American voter or an Irish-American

voter or any other kind of hyphenated voter. The law does not recognize such distinctions. He is either simply an American voter or he is no voter. Either we are a people or we are a mere collection of strays and adventurers from many lands, living temporarily on this continent, with our eyes, like those of Lot's wife, cast back where we came. That we have these strays amongst us is at the bottom of the present trouble; that they are in anything like a majority nobody believes. And their numbers will be reduced to negligible proportions if the central government will deal promptly and vigorously with the trouble-making diplomats and others who have been meddling too long in American affairs. They, it will be found, have manufactured most of the hyphens. Banish them and with them will go the hyphens in surprising numbers.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

Talk of Senator Boies Penrose as a possible chairman of the Republican national committee next year, which would mean that he would direct the next presidential campaign, has interested people from one end of the State to the other. The news that the Senator was being considered was sent out from Washington on Saturday and appears to be predicated upon the fact that National Chairman Charles D. Hilles down here is to undergo another campaign with the further support that men of national influence have been impressed with the manner in which the Senator conducted his successful campaign in Pennsylvania against very heavy odds.

The late Senator M. S. Quay was national chairman in 1888 when Benjamin Harrison was elected and Cleveland defeated for re-election on tariff issues, which are uppermost in the minds of many people to-day.

—Governor Martin G. Brumbaugh and ex-Governor Edwin S. Stuart will be speakers at the closing rallies in Philadelphia this month. They will speak for Thomas B. Smith for mayor. The announcement has caused much waiting among the alleged reformers and set the Democratic newspapers off on another tangent. Mayor Blankenburg will come out on the stump for George D. Porter and the Franklin party will try the fantastic idea of an endless chain of postcards for their candidate.

—Suffragists are commencing to live up the campaign in both ends of the State and the closest hold meetings and do various things to make their cause stronger. Unquestionably the suffragists have gained very much in the last few weeks.

—According to Norristown people Judge John Faber Mill, who was appointed judge in Montgomery by Governor Tener, has gained immensely by permitting opposition to him to vote names on the ballot. The judge's reelection is more of a cinch than ever.

—The supreme court has ordered some recounting of Democratic ballots in Lackawanna in the contest over county controller nomination. The judges had refused a hearing on the Durkin petition, but the court has ordered a recount.

—D. Clarence Giboney is out against Porter in Philadelphia in a red hot letter. He does not seem to be impressed with his qualities as a reformer.

—Congressman B. K. Focht, of Lewisburg will speak in the Fall campaigns in New England States. He was asked to lend his aid in several districts.

—Speaking at Pittsburgh on Saturday J. Denny O'Neil, who lost the fight for renomination as Republican candidate for county commissioner on a platform of State interest, said he would not run independent. As to the future he said: "I believe my defeat will only tend to arouse the people and hasten the end. Revolutions never move backward. A great step forward comes up with the common people. They can always be trusted to settle all great questions right, once the issue is clearly understood. I appreciate the confidence and good will of the thousands of voters who have signed petitions requesting me to run for commissioner at the November election, but I am sure it would be a mistake for me to do so, as a movement is now being made to strip this State and wrest political control from the 'boogie barons' and their allies, and, under these circumstances, I believe it is my duty to devote my time and energy to the cause of the movement. I have no intention of retiring from active politics. I have enlisted for the war, and if no other candidate is willing to go before the people, I will make a stand for the principles for which I stand. I will, at the proper time, announce my candidacy for such an office as will give the people of this great State an opportunity to express their will on the most important question now before the American people, a question that will continue to be before the people until they finally settle it."

A Sunbury denatch on the Northumberland County Republican situation says: "From all sides, committee-men are sending reports to headquarters here announcing more activity than ever in the party ranks. Chairman J. Irvin Steel is very hopeful, owing to the way things look, as are all the candidates. Some of them are old-time campaigners and say they are quite sure of victory. The best will go largely Republican next month. The liveliest kind of a contest is being conducted by Sheriff John Glass, Republican, to jump into the treasurer's chair, the best kind of an office in the county. He was chosen Sheriff four years ago and proved so popular that his friends prevailed on him to try and land the treasurer'ship. He is being opposed by former Justice of the Peace J. P. McCormick, Shamokin. He is a Democrat. Glass supporters predict he will win by a big majority."

CARNEGIE AS A FISHERMAN
 Andrew Carnegie is a keen and enthusiastic fisherman. There is little of the art of rod and reel that the Laird hasn't mastered. He is a fisherman. He just passed he went fishing every day or so in his steam yacht El Placita, and fishing for cod and haddock mostly and usually enjoying his big catches. There were several days when he hooked and landed twenty to forty big fish. At other times he took long rides in his automobile or played over his private golf course.

THE PULSE AND THE THROAT
 The Secretary of Commerce, whose department has its hand constantly upon the business pulse of the nation.—Secretary McCauley, of Washington.
 Keep it there. Much better to have Government hands on the business pulse than to have the throat of the country.—New York Sun.

POTS AND POTS
 Suffragists Hope to Keep Pots Boiling.—Headlines in the kitchen.
 Metaphorically speaking, of course, and with no reference to pots on the kitchen stove.—New York World.



TELEGRAPH'S PERISCOPE

—Harvard has a professor of philosophy aged 19. Perhaps, that is a trifle young, but at all events he hasn't had time to evolve a lot of fool personal theories.

—Germany says that England aims if she wins this war to Anglosize Europe. If that is to include a revision of geographical names along English-speaking lines the printer vote of the United States will line up behind it solid.

—The administration is preparing to recognize Carranza, judging from the variation we have noticed in the newspaper pictures of the Mexican leader, it is no wonder the President has been a little slow about it.

—If Denver values newspaper publicity, it will stop trying to crowd Ben Lindsey out of the limelight.

—A tremendous amount of patriotic political oratory could be summed up in "Uncle Henry" Houck's favorite campaign speech: "Boys, I want to be elected because I want the job."

—The demand in this country for artificial legs for Europe leads to the suggestion for a popular song for farmers entitled, "I Didn't Raise My Yellow Willow Tree to Be a Cork Leg."

EDITORIAL COMMENT
 Mr. Edison has been assailed and violently kissed by an avalanche of women, but in no other particular does his career resemble that of Captain R. P. Hobson.—New York Sun.

And now comes along a fellow who says that to be locked up for the night in a jury room with a woman who doesn't smoke, would be one of the penalties.—Trenton Daily Gazette.

Greece and Roumania are still doing the hesitation dance as gracefully as the disordered condition of the great European ballroom will permit.—Wilmington Evening Journal.

When it comes to constructing treaties, Greece has some of the best little "stretches" in the business.—Kansas City Star.

Our Daily Laugh
 SOME HUGGING.
 "It must be nice to have two waists like you have, Miss Ant."
 "Yes, and I'm engaged to a bus who has two sets of arms."
 AN INGRATE HUSBAND.
 He gave his wife an angry look. Used language far from nice. It seems the name his razor took. To shave some ice.
 THE PURE FOOD SHOW
 By Wing Dinger
 There's a Pure Food Exhibit to be held in town this week. And all those folks in this 'burg who information seek. On what to eat, should take in The Show, so they will know What's pure in the food line. When they food-buying go.

THE PANAMA CANAL AT WORK

VII.—The Irrepressible Mosquito
 By Frederic J. Haskin

SO much has been written about the elimination of malaria on the Canal Zone by the destruction of the mosquitoes, one might get the impression that the Panamanian mosquito is practically extinct. There could be no greater mistake. The Health Department of the Canal Government wages an incessant war upon mosquitoes, and in white men inhabit the isthmus. The most important lesson of experience at Panama has been that eternal mosquito hunting is the price of a low rate of malaria.

The scientific thoroughness with which the mosquito is hunted out and destroyed at Panama is almost incredible to the layman. A typical item in a Panama paper relates that a mosquito alarm was sent to the health department from Las Sabanas, which might be described as the slums of Panama. Forthwith six mosquito hunters responded to the call, armed with brilliant acetylene lights and chloroform. After a thorough search of the suspected house, a single mosquito was captured alive and removed to the laboratory to have its age, sex and species determined. Nowhere else in the world is a single mosquito the object of so much thought and solicitude.

Most of the mosquito hunters in the health department are West Indian blacks, the men who dug the canal and who are now doing most of the work of keeping it in operation. These clever negroes have learned to identify the dangerous species of mosquito as well as any scientist could, while some of them are sufficiently skillful in the use of instruments to make a microscopic examination of blood for traces of malaria.

Destroy Breeding Places
 The basis of the campaign against mosquitoes is now, as it always has been, the destruction of their breeding places. Along the edge of Gatun Lake all of the bushes and grass are cut, so that there will be no shelter for the mosquito larvae, and so that the small fish can get in and eat them. Several crews of men are kept busy at this work.

There are large swamps near Colon and Mount Hope which have given much trouble to the health department in the past, but these are now being permanently dry-filled at a cost of \$100,000. Meantime, the brush and grass are being cut around their edges and the shallow water covered with oil. This same treatment of removing shelter, and oiling of waters where the mosquitoes might breed, is applied to every puddle and drain and every hole in the ground on the Canal Zone. A mosquito seldom travels more than five hundred yards in his lifetime, so that distance from any house is the zone of safety. A new generation of mosquitoes, however, is born and brought to maturity every seven to ten days, so that the whole process must be done all over again at least once a week. Every tropical shower creates new puddles and runs which might form breeding places.

The native Panamanians give little co-operation to the health department in its war upon tropical diseases. These people believe that they themselves are immune to malaria and yellow fever, and that the destruction of these diseases means the coming of more white men, bringing competition and change, which are two things they do not desire. Health department officials say that the natives are undoubtedly mistaken in the belief that they are immune to malaria. As a matter of fact, most of them have had it so much that it has become a part

of their life. The natives are immune to malaria and yellow fever, and that the destruction of these diseases means the coming of more white men, bringing competition and change, which are two things they do not desire. Health department officials say that the natives are undoubtedly mistaken in the belief that they are immune to malaria. As a matter of fact, most of them have had it so much that it has become a part

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The State From Day to Day

Ex-Senator John E. Fox, of Harrisburg, a member of the board of trustees, will preside at the dinner incidental to the inauguration of President Woodrow Wilson at Lafayette College to-morrow evening. Governor Brumbaugh will be among those present.

Health Commissioner Dixon says that gardening is more healthful exercise than any other. It is also a practical and aesthetic line, but who of the ancient order of long distance walkers would ever think of sacrificing the chance to grind Colonel Bogey in the dust for the pleasure of grubbing beautiful flowers and toothsome vegetables?

"Suburban Bargain Day" held away in Easton, Saturday, and many and wonderful were the bargains sought out by wild-eyed hunters.

To be mistaken for a turkey is, in our estimation, anything but flattering, but to be shot at and hit is even more insulting. However, a young Lewisburg man receives both these affronts, but is now convalescing.

Pennsylvania Day will be celebrated at State College on November 5. Plans are being perfected for the largest and most interesting observance of the day that Penn State has ever attempted.

The Young Men's Christian Association, of Johnstown, harbored ghostly visitations on Saturday when Dr. Krebs gave a lecture on the mysteries of the seance room.

Interested ladies will flock to Wilkes-Barre to-morrow, on the occasion of the annual convention of the State Federation of Women, to last for three days. Mrs. William Jennings Bryan will speak on "The Rural Home and Church."

A homesick miss out in Pittsburgh wanted a good husband and enlisted the sympathetic aid of the mayor of that city. The mayor straightway published a letter extolling the charms of the fair maiden. "I am the man for that girl," was the emphatic statement made by Mr. Sanders, of Lancaster, after reading the letter. And now the Lan-

caster Intelligence suggests that the local girls would do well to patronize home industries.

The Reading Fair, which wound up on Saturday, proved the greatest success they have ever had at their annual exhibition. On one of the big days, in spite of the heavy rain that turned the grounds into a muddy, ploughed field, it was estimated that over 50,000 people attended.

One of the to-be-expected incidents which always follow a big event like the world series amused Philadelphia fans. On one of the big days, at the noon hour, several days ago. A man was seen rolling a peanut around the square with a toothpick. Various and sundry facetious remarks about squirrels daunted not our hero who had so nobly placed his unfortunate bet on the Phillies.

Two brothers in Beaver Falls, Joseph and Henry Sevin, closely attached to each other in life, will be buried together in Sewickley Cemetery to-day. It is rather a remarkable coincidence that they died in the same hour.

FATHER KNICKERBOCKER'S JOY RIDERS
 [From the New York Sun.]
 The streets are filled with eminent municipal functionaries riding about in motor cars. They are the taxpayers who dodge them pay. Fortunate jobholders step from the doorways of their apartments, some into luxurious limousines, which whisk them off to their comfortable offices while the poor payers have been made to suffer in the subway.

The evil is as old as practicable automobiles, as notorious as the crookedness of a corkscrew. Year after year it has been shown up, and its expense to the city has been made known. The impropriety and waste of the practice have been thoroughly advertised. Yet it is not being reformed, along with a number of other petty abuses, because nobody cared seriously to do it.

Mayor Mitchell's special committee now recommends a radical change in the management of the city's vehicles. It would have a central garage, a check system to limit jockeying, a record of why and where Father Knickerbocker's devil wagons go. A sound and sensible reform; it has often been proposed before and never adopted. Can we now expect to see it put through?

Evening Chat

The activity evinced in preparation for the third annual Industrial Welfare and Efficiency Conference to be held at the Capitol a month hence recalls the immediate success of the first conference held in the State House two years ago. The conference was conceived by men prominent in the Engineers' Society of Pennsylvania, which has become one of the most influential organizations of the kind in the country, and was a sort of outgrowth of the annual conventions of the society which were held half a dozen, or so years ago. Governor John K. Tener opened the first conference with high compliments for what engineers had done for the public, the newspapers and the various organizations in the deliberations. The society made Governor Tener its first honorary member in recognition of what he had done for engineering advancement. This year the society and the departments of the State government have gotten into close cooperation in arranging for the discussions. The Journal of the Engineers' Society, the official publication which has been calling attention to the coming meeting, says of the conference to be held to-morrow: "The success of the first two conferences, 1913 and 1914, was so great that this year the Governor of Pennsylvania, Hon. Martin G. Brumbaugh, has called upon all of the departments of the State government having engineering divisions or dealing directly with engineers and other men of the State to participate in the 1915 conference. The previous conferences were directly participated in only by the Department of Labor and Industry and the subjects under discussion were principally those dealing with factory operation. The third conference will not only bring together the large number of engineers and other men of the various State departments, but will also be addressed by the Governor to the engineers and manufacturers throughout the entire State to attend the conference and to discuss with State officials engineering and industrial questions through which they are brought into contact."

"George M. Harry was talking about the attendance at baseball games in the world's series the other evening and remarked: 'At one of the games in Boston I attended and there were 43,000 persons. That is some crowd when you recall that the whole attendance at the Island this year was 52,000.'

Many of the automobiles which came back to the city yesterday afternoon carried with them great bunches of leaves and some of the late flowers from the mountains and mountains near Harrisburg. The leaves to be found within half an hour's walk of the city's gates or in the parkways or in the parks for that matter are just commencing to turn and all the delightful combinations from the petals are being shown on the trees. Wildwood Park is a place of attraction now and fortunate will be those able to visit it this week.

Capitol Park flower beds have been made ready for winter. They have all been covered with straw and the plants were bright with flowers a month ago. There have been taken out except in a few instances where the late bloomers are still in flower. The plants are being put in their final display. The plants in the flower beds will be in full bloom and business and April will see a great display of tulips and hyacinths on the Hill."

In connection with the purchase of the Pennsylvania Steel Company control it is interesting to note the company's history. The very first to meet the English competition in steel rails, it was the necessity for getting cheaper rails at home that led Samuel Morse Felton, the real organizer of the company, to establish it. He lived until 1889 to see his company noted in the world and his right hand, Major L. S. Bent, recognized as one of the industrial captains of the nation. Major Bent died and he was succeeded in turn by his own right hand, Edgar C. Felton, son of the first president.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE
 —William Field Shay has been re-elected president of the trustees of Danville State Hospital.
 —R. S. Bell, of Williamsport, connected with the Federal Farm Bureau shot Lycoming's first wild turkey.
 —Colonel J. A. G. Campbell has again been chosen treasurer of the Chester Hospital.

—The Rev. George Brewer, pastor of Holland Memorial Church, in Philadelphia, has been called to a pastorate in Duluth.

DO YOU KNOW
 That many cigars you smoke under New York labels were made right in this county?
HISTORIC HARRISBURG
 This city made nails back in 1786.

IN HARRISBURG FIFTY YEARS AGO TO-DAY
 [From the Telegraph, Oct. 18, 1865.]
 Eclipse Not Visible
 Owing to the clouded sky this morning the eclipse of the sun was not visible in this city. The next eclipse in this country will occur in 1868.

Council Meeting To-night
 An adjourned meeting of council will be held to-night, to take action on the proposition of the Pennsylvania Railroad to erect a bridge over the tracks at State street.

Fire Company Returns
 The members of the Hope Fire Company returned to this city last night from Philadelphia where they had been attending the State firemen's convention.

Tailored Suits
 This is the month when millady will give much thought to the question of choosing a "tailored suit."
 And more than ever will she be interested in the advertising in the Telegraph.
 That advertising becomes to her very important news.
 It tells her about colors and cloth and styles and whether her winter skirts are to be wide or narrow—and above all else gives her an idea of prices and values.
 When she comes to make her important purchase, the woman who has read the advertising will do better than her sister who did not post herself.