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WEDNESDAY EVENING, NOV. 10

Simplicity is an exact medium between too little and too much.—Sir Joshua Reynolds.

Hereafter it will be impossible to compare the Treasury balance with the balance that existed two years previously. While the change in bookkeeping does not take a dollar out of the Treasury, or add a dollar thereto, it does make a better looking balance, and prevents comparisons with conditions as they existed under Republican administration.

LIFE INSURANCE
SPEAKING before a gathering of manufacturers the other day, a Philadelphian expressed the opinion that the operations of the new workmen's compensation law will have a tendency to make employees careless about life insurance, and thereby may have an effect quite as bad as though no compensation were provided by the State.

Such an assumption is foolish. In the first place, the compensation law does not apply to death except as caused by accident or otherwise directly in connection with employment. In the second place, the State has emphasized the need of life insurance by providing for it within the limited provisions of the compensation law, thereby drawing the attention of the wage-earner, and the man of business or professional life, as well, to his own individual duties in the matter.

Not a large percentage of men leave estates when they die, but most men leave somebody more or less dependent upon them. Life insurance is the one form of absolute guarantee against the uncertainties of a future none can foresee. Banks may fail, gilt edge securities may depreciate, dividends may be passed and bonds may be defaulted, but any one of the big, established insurance companies offers a guarantee as good as gold. The State has provided one form of insurance whereby the employee and his dependents are safeguarded; it remains for the individual to do the rest and it will be surprising, indeed, if the new compensation law, instead of retarding, does not stimulate life insurance business in Pennsylvania entirely apart from the operations of the act itself.

THE "HOUNDED STAG"
MAYOR ROYAL told his fellow councilmen yesterday afternoon that for the past several months he "has felt like a hounded stag." This is surprising news. Long observation of the activities of council had led us to suppose that when the Mayor peered occasionally into his mental mirror he saw himself as a roaring lion, as a tiger couchant for the spring, or at least as a watchdog faithfully guarding the well-being of the city.

We have heard of those who felt like a scared rabbit, or a treed possum, or a holed squirrel, and any one of these seemed bad enough, goodness knows, but to feel like a hounded stag, ah, that must be the supreme agony.

What a heroic figure is here presented—the stag, that is to say, the Mayor, surrounded by the yapping pack of bloodthirsty hounds, as represented by his fellow councilmen, we presume, and the gruesome tragedy about to ensue. Or, in the light of recent election returns, perhaps we should have said, has ensued. Picture it for yourself, and by all means don't laugh.

The historic incident of Eliza on the ice has nothing on this.

PUT UP THE BARS
THERE is still, however, one serious obstacle in the way of the confident and determined development of the coal tar dyestuff industry on American soil, and that difficulty is the possibility, no, rather the certainty, that upon the resumption of normal international conditions European manufacturers will endeavor by boycott, underselling and other methods of competition to win back this profitable market and put out of business a new and struggling dyestuff industry.

That statement was made by Dr. Edward Ewing Pratt, of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, in an address made before the Society of Chemical Industry recently. And yet it was but a short time ago that the Democrats were decrying protection to American infant industries as class legislation of the most vicious sort. Has Mr. Pratt turned Republican, or does the approach of campaign year account for his present attitude? Put the tariff bars up high enough and the dyestuff industry will set along all right, and that is good Republican doctrine.

DEMOCRATIC PLEDGES
IT seems a matter of little consequence to remind the Democrats of the declarations in their platform of 1912. So far every plank has been split to kindling wood, except the single-term plank, for which President Wilson is now sharpening his axe. But here is a paraphrase from their plank on the merchant marine:

We believe in fostering, by constitutional regulation of commerce, the growth of a merchant marine, which shall develop and strengthen the commercial ties which bind us to our sister Republics of the South, but without imposing additional burdens upon the people and without bounties or subsidies from the public treasury.

The Democratic party has always been against ship subsidies, a method of government encouragement which has been adopted by every other maritime nation in the world. At present we have the disgusting spectacle of a member of the Cabinet, the Secretary of the Treasury, grasping over the country at government expense in the interest of the Wilson-McAdoo government-owned merchant marine, unlimited, scheme—a proposition which, on a referendum held by the National Chamber of Commerce, was turned down by 95 per cent. of the business organizations of the country. At San Francisco, October 21, Mr. McAdoo said:

Suppose they cannot be maintained except at a loss. Must we then do without these facilities? I say no.

If private capital cannot afford to provide it because it involves a loss, then the Government should

provide the service and take the cost for the general welfare of the people and for the protection of our trade prosperity.

The proposition advanced by Republicans to appropriate money for subsidies to encourage the growth of our merchant marine has been cried down, time and again, by the Democrats with all the power of their lungs. But this socialistic scheme of President Wilson and his son-in-law, involving the expenditure of from \$40,000,000 to \$50,000,000, which recent reports say Mr. McAdoo is going to attempt to sneak into the "preparedness" program if he fails otherwise to put it across, is received by certain Democratic leaders much as the pupils at Dotheboys Hall received their maudlin dose of sulphur and molasses, but swallowed, nevertheless.

Poor old Democratic party! which created its Frankenstein when it nominated Woodrow Wilson at Baltimore.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeemen

Events in the last twenty-four hours at both ends of the State have tended toward inauguration of the municipal investigation or "lexow" authorized by the last legislature being started soon after the first of the year. This inquiry was authorized by a resolution passed by the House of Representatives, H. J. Wilson, chairman of the committees on rules and the House floor leader, within a day of the final adjournment. It authorizes the president pro tem and the speaker to name the committees, which are given wide powers to inquire into the way municipal government is conducted not only in Philadelphia, Pittsburgh or Scranton, but in any of the third-class municipalities.

In Philadelphia Mayor Blankenburg and other reform officials, stung by the attacks made upon them as a result of their activity on election day and by the avowed effort to probe to their ticket, are demanding that the probe be started. In Pittsburgh there are mutterings against Mayor Armstrong and some talk that councilmen may get after him.

The committee would be required to report to the next Legislature.

The name of Judge J. M. Woods, of Lewisburg, who was defeated for re-election last week, is now being mentioned as a possible aspirant for the vacancy on the supreme bench caused by the death of Justice Elkin. Opinion seems to incline toward Judge J. M. Woods, of Philadelphia, may get it. There have been forty men mentioned, including Judge Kunkel, although any mention of the Dauphin judge has been without his sanction.

State Chairman Morris' letter is being variously received by Democrats in the State. In Philadelphia it is regarded as a swan song, in the western counties a challenge to effort to keep up a front and in this canny neck of the woods as a prelude to a request for contributions. In any event Morris comes near joining a certain number of newspapers in the ranks of humorists.

Warren Worth Bailey, the Johnstown congressman who is almost as entertaining as Morris when he gets started, is now out against the president and strongly for Bryan including his ludicrous position against national defense. Bailey is a conspicuous reorganizer, an ardent backer of Palmer, Morris and the other reorganization bosses.

Prof. John P. Garber was last night unanimously elected superintendent of the schools of Philadelphia to succeed the late Dr. W. C. Jacobs, who took the place of Governor Brumbaugh.

Luzerne county court has ignored charges of fraud in the election of the county. The Democrats have elected two commissioners.

In Northampton W. W. McKean was elected judge by 2099 over Judge Broadhead.

W. H. Fegley has been appointed postmaster at Maxatawny by some accident. He is a Republican.

Williamsport's city treasurership pays \$1,890. Twelve men want it.

G. H. Roth has been elected prothonotary of Adams county by two votes. He won over G. A. Yohe.

David Johns who was defeated for the nomination of prothonotary in Allegheny, will be given a place on the county tax revision board.

It is said that John F. Ancona, who assisted in handling the winning Democratic ticket in the election of \$2,500 city treasurership, which is one of the most desirable plums to be given out, and that Joseph R. Dickinson, well-known attorney, will be the next nominee.

It is also said that Charles Miller, a well-known volunteer fireman and former president of Mayor-elect Filbert's Liberty Company will be the next chief of police.

OUR "ELEVATOR" METHOD OF CULTURE

[From the Literary Digest.]
With all the music that is furnished us in opera and concert, with the majority of Europe's highest priced musical making us annual visitors to the land, we can not even yet, it appears, justly claim to be a musical people. Music in America suffers, as so many other things do, from the desire to attain swiftly a superficial interest in many kinds of wisdom. Says Mr. Josef Strakosky, the conductor of the New York Philharmonic Orchestra, in an address before the American Music Association, "We are typified by our habit of using elevators instead of staircases. We seem to him to prefer to go up by the elevator, and to go down by the stairs. We are spiritual and artistic enjoyment." He would have us rather walk up stairs and pause on each step, which he typifies further as "a separate phase of the development which is essential for full education, let to know it when you are young, young individually and young as a nation. It is much more difficult to prepare people to enjoy music after they are grown up and their minds have become crowded with various interests. The child of a nation should not let its youth slip by without filling the souls of the children with music. There is no reason why you should not have many great composers here, many creators of wonderful sound, new kinds of music fresh out of the heart of a new kind of civilization. Nature has a sound for every emotion; so that in a world filled with new emotion the music of the people should be full of extraordinary new sounds and harmonies.

A New York judge has just sentenced a man convicted of driving a motor car while intoxicated to a year in the penitentiary and a fine of \$500. Good! That's the way every drunken driver of any vehicle, conveyance or transport be given the same dose. Don't confine the motor car to chauffeurs. There are others quite as guilty and quite as liable to bring death and injury to innocent people as the chauffeur is. We who believe in automobiles don't want either favors or favors. We shall not be punished since we deserve it, but we have the right to demand that others who sin as we do shall also be punished. We are irrespective of whether the sinner is the driver of an automobile, a truck or a trolley car.—American Motorist.

GETTING READY FOR JAPAN CORONATION



HARVESTING SACRED RICE.

This picture shows the harvesting of the sacred rice from which wine for the Japanese coronation ceremonies, now in full swing, was made. The rice is planted under religious rites, tended during its growth by Shinto priests, protected by the little paper prayers strung on wires surrounding the field (shown in the picture), and finally harvested by special colliers, dressed according to an ancient custom and attended by priests. The water for the wine is drawn from a sacred well at Kyoto.

TELEGRAPH'S PERISCOPE

—Another bad boy has been operating up and down the coast, making his brain functions and making him good. In our day the operations were not performed upon the skull.

—The Tammany Tiger and the Princeton Tiger threaten to have it out with one another at Washington the coming winter.

—"Boston barber goes on stage," says a news item from the city mentioned. Probably going to become a monologist.

—Some of the Wall Street war brides are already showing symptoms of alienated affections.

—Evidently Mr. Bryan has not forgotten that Dr. Wilson once advised that his boom for the Presidency be "kicked into a cocked hat."

—"Russian Attacks Fall."—News-paper headline. Where have we heard those words before?

EDITORIAL COMMENT

"One of the most hated nations in the world," is the way Mr. Joseph H. Choate characterizes the United States. The present Administration has certainly not done much to make it loved.—Public Ledger, Philadelphia.

When America decided to equip itself with armament of any kind, nations may as well have decided to equip the world affords.—Allentown Chronicle and News.

The difference between the election returns this year and next is that next year they will be more so.—Philadelphia Press.

Caranza was something of a watchful waiter himself.—Nashville Banner.

The Panama Canal beats Ty Cobb when it comes to sliding.—Nashville Southern Lumberman.

Check your hyphen at Ellis Island—it will be returned to you when you go back.—Boston Transcript.

If the G. O. P. wants a strictly up-to-date ticket, what's the matter with Cannon and Ford?—Columbia Star.

If Mexico is not insolvent after all that has happened, what chance is there for Europe to go broke?—Indianapolis Star.

Statements leaking past the censors indicate that the Russian bear is bullish. The Russian Bull is bullish.—Wall Street Journal.

"Nicholas," our office Standard says, "is not a man, 'Victory of the people.' But it means 'Victory of the people.'—Columbia Star.

The American doctors who cleaned up the typhus in Serbia took away her chief defense against invasion.—Nashville Southern Lumberman.

WHERE JUGURTHA, KING OF NUMIDIA, WAS IMPRISONED

[From the Christian Herald.]
The reputed place of St. Paul's long imprisonment, the Forum, in the center of the nobles' ruin of Rome, not far from the center of the busy, noisy, modern city rise the scarred ruins of the temple of Saturn with its eight columns, the temple of Castor and Pollux, the Arch of Septimius Severus, the temples of Vesta and Caesar, and many other famous ruins; and beyond are the palaces of the Caesars. Not far away is the magnificent Colonnade of Trajan, 147 feet in height, around which run the reliefs of the Emperor's wars, containing, it is said, over 2,500 sculptured human figures.

Close to the entrance to the Forum, this most wonderful collection of the ruins of monuments of ancient times, is a small church called the Church of Saint Giuseppe del Falegnami. Under this church are two dungeons, an upper and lower, called the Mamertine Prison, and from a hole in the upper chamber prisoners were lowered into the noisome hole below, sometimes to perish miserably of starvation, as did Jugurtha, king of Numidia, with whom schoolboys become so familiar in their first year of Latin.

He seems to have been uncounted thousands of Christians believe—St. Paul and St. Peter were imprisoned, and every year on the night of the 4th of July representatives of all the churches of Rome assemble by torchlight and "in solemn silence kneel in front of the traditional pillar." A strange Fourth of July celebration, indeed, as we think of the snapping firecrackers, and booming cannon, and clanging bells, which, in our own land, usher in the Fourth of July.

Our Daily Laugh

TIGHTWAD.

When they came back from their wedding trip he had just \$2.50 in his pocket. The stingy thing!

HORSE SENSE.
Mr. Pupp: Wife ever let you go to a burlesque show?
Mr. Horse: Not without my blinders on.

VISITING THE WAR BRIDES

VI.—The Boom in Detroit

By Frederic J. Haskin

DETROIT is hard hit by the war. She has been knocked upward into the position of third exporting city in the United States. This and Detroit has made her the fourth greatest manufacturing city in the country, being out ranked by only three cities of several times her population. Her manufactured products this year will pass the half billion mark. This has all come about because Detroit has secured such a goodly share of the golden flood that has poured into this country from Europe since the war began.

Detroit has never been subject to slumps, but never have her streets been so filled with chugging motors and hurrying throngs, her hotels so crowded, her factories and terminals so busy as to-day. A whole new crop of American millionaires has been created during the past year, and a number of them have made their fortunes here.

No emissaries to European governments were necessary to get foreign orders for Detroit. The city was known as the place where motors were made, and here the buying agents of the allies came seeking the wheels of war—trucks to carry shells to the front and ambulances to bring back wounded men. Cars of all types they had to have, and at once. A certain motor company here had an immense "junk pile" a few months ago, composed of returned, damaged and incomplete cars and odd parts. Since the junk pile was occupying a

good deal of space it was regarded as more of a liability than an asset—until the eye of a foreign purchasing agent fell upon it. He saw a chance to get a lot of usable cars at a low rate. He offered three million dollars for the junk pile, and immediately became the owner of it.

General Motors' Rapid Rise
General Motors is the Detroit war stock whose amazing antics have caused most of the thrills here and in Wall Street. This is one of the corporations that have converted a condition bordering on bankruptcy into dizzy, opulent success. Five years ago General Motors borrowed fifteen million dollars to put it on its feet, and was placed in the hands of a voting trust, representing the bankers who advanced the money.

The list of General Motors companies included several well-known makes and a number that were not so well known. In fact, it had a number of "dead plants" on its hands, and its stock was way down. At the time the war broke out it was in the neighborhood of \$5. Then the rise began. To the amazement of most of the stockholders it reached 150, and many of them began to unload. There was brisk trading in General Motors both on Wall Street and the Detroit stock exchange. But some of the wise ones merely kept mum and held on. They have been richly rewarded. On the day that this was written General

[Continued on Page 7.]

Our Library Table

A FEW MINUTES WITH THE LATEST BOOKS & MAGAZINES.

"The true universality of these days is a collection of books," was the sage remark of Thomas Carlyle in his "Heroes and Hero-Worship," but the remark of Thomas Carlyle were not remarks that were of temporary application only—their scope is not confined to one century or several centuries and few will combat the above statement in this present day.

The Foolish Virgin, by Thomas Dixon.

The American public has wended its way theaterward and paid homage to the man whose well-directed and unflagging energy produced that wonderful creation on the moving picture screen called "The Birth of a Nation." But Thomas Dixon was the man who wrote "The Clansman" and it was there that the seed was planted which later under the magic touch of David Griffith grew into such gigantic proportions.

Again we are given the opportunity of enjoying the fruits of Mr. Dixon's mental toil in "The Foolish Virgin," recently published (Appleton's, \$1.35 net). Suppose you fell in love with a girl who was a virgin, and then found she was a criminal. Would you rise and fight for her rehabilitation? Upon this powerful and daring theme, Mary Adams, a village beauty, leaves home and follows the modern crowd in its rush to the great cities. For five years she succeeds in earning a living, yet she cannot be happy. Her ideal of life still dwells in the past, and as its end and her dream of a hero fades into disillusionment in the face of the city's great loneliness. At last, quite unconventionally, she meets the man of her dreams and rushes into a marriage with him of whom she really knows nothing. She discovers to her horror that her husband has in his possession a case of jewels, the property of a man in her boardinghouse who was robbed and murdered by a burglar. In the deep silence of the Blue Mountains, the story carries us through a whirlwind of startling climaxes with the foolish virgin in her struggle to decide whether to leave her husband, to let him crush her, or to fight to save him. It is a virile book that reveals the depths in the nature of man and woman when inspired with real love.

A History of American Literature Since 1870, by Fred Lewis Pattee, Professor of English in the Pennsylvania State College.

How few of us are thoroughly familiar with the history of our own literature, particularly that part which is almost contemporary with our own lives—concretely—the period after the Civil War? America has a literary history of her own now, but it has only been in recent years that it has been possible to say this. How little is generally known of the men who have made this history for us, men whose work has been constructive in giving to this country a name in the field for the cultivation of which we were formerly dependent upon the brains and pens of foreigners!

Professor Pattee's book on "The History of American Literature Since 1870" (The Century Co., \$2.00), gives a comprehensive review of the more prominent writers whose work has stood out above the mass of literature, good, bad, and indifferent, of every description, that has flooded the country of late years. He discusses Bret Harte and John Hay, who, he says, studied their surroundings objectively for the sake of copy; Joaquin Miller, who emerged, as did Mark Twain, from the materials in which he worked; the restless, fervid John

Muir, reaching out like Thoreau for the infinite; Walt Whitman, big-souled, uneducated, who studied human nature and wrote of the common people at the dictates of his emotions and not in mechanical fashion; and many others he tells about.

The Civil War was a fresh beginning in the history of the American mind—it was then that a really national literature began with the consolidation of national sentiment which the war brought, and it was not until after the seventies that the new romantic school sprang up, southern in its atmosphere and spirit, northern in its truth to life and conditions. This book is the first full-length account of our literature during the period that can fairly be called contemporary.

Hepsey Burke, by F. N. Westcott.

Hepsey Burke is "A sister to David Harum," by a writer who has written the original. The possibilities that are suggested by the title are fully realized in the treatment of the character by the author. This is Mr. Westcott's first novel, just as "David Harum" was his first. The appearance in the realm of books, (H. K. Fly Co., Publishers, \$1.35 net.) Hepsey Burke is a story of life in a small town, told in the mannerisms and with the convincing truth that only a man who has lived with the type of people in the story can impart to such a work. The characters are largely drawn from life. Hepsey herself is a girl with an air of a domitable conviction that things worked themselves out in the long run, which was a source of inspiration and sympathy for those all about her. She is the motherly kind whose presence smooths down the wrinkles and brings a feeling of peace and fellow-feeling that adds years to life. Hepsey is sure to please you with its unflinching humor and good nature.

There is a man in the city of New York who has inside information concerning the fairy world. His name is so far as can be learned—is Gilly Bear, and the books which he has just published through the medium of Samuel Gabriel Sons and Co., publishers, are books which must by their very nature appeal to the little folks who have not yet, as someone has so aptly put it, "mislead the key to their imagination." There are three of particular interest, all of which appeared in story form in the New York Sun, but are now in book form. They are **Tom-Tit Tales**, **Fun in the Forest**, and **The Green Tulip**. They have sometimes been called bed-time stories, but they are not of the charm of reading nor of their attractive color illustrations by being perused in the daytime. "Just before the Sandman comes" is the time to read them, and it is then that the life, action and adventure which they portray are best appreciated.

The **Marvelous Organ Grinder**, the **Pollywode Family**, **Dingo the Dragon** and **Lady Lightning** are all characters in the first of the three books, while in the second we are fully informed regarding many scenes of the animal kingdom that will enable us to understand their whims and fancies a little more clearly than before; and the third, **The Green Tulip**, is a fairy tale of Holland in which the little Green Fairy has lost his darling green tulip and the heartbroken little fellow gains the sympathy of Katrina and Jan, the little heroine and hero, as you must have guessed, and after many adventures they find the tulip and restore it to the little Green Fairy and they all live happily ever after.

Evening Chat

As a matter of fact, old Paxton Presbyterian Church, which will hold services on Sunday in commemoration of the one hundred and seventy-fifth year of its religious activity, goes back still farther into the dim past and it might be said that it is closer to the two hundredth anniversary than the one hundred and seventy-fifth. Well, authenticated records are that old Derry Church, which is just east of the model town of Hershey, was established in 1724 and it is generally accepted as the pioneer church in Dauphin county. The belief is that the building in which Derry congregation was organized was built in 1720. Now as to old Paxton, no one seems to know when its still beautiful grove of oak trees was first used for worship. The sturdy Scotch and Irish Presbyterians who founded the church held their services in the woods in summer time and it is of record that when the Presbytery of Donegal, the ancestor of the Presbytery of Carlisle, was organized in 1732 there was standing in Paxton grove a log house of worship showing signs of age and having near by graves of pioneers. A gravestone marked 1714 was found in the graveyard about the time of the war and another which bore in almost obliterated figures what looked like 1702 or 1712 was also discovered later. Who these stones were placed to keep in mind no one knows to-day, but it is tolerably certain that not long after William Penn had made his visit to the Susquehanna and the Swatara, the settlers here began to show the neighborhood of Middletown, that white men were pushing to the West. Possibly the first worshippers at Paxton were the five or six men, including John Harris, who came this way 200 years ago and who is supposed to have been the first settler in the present county, although from the time the settlers have traced along the western shores of the Susquehanna.

While poking through a desk drawer just prior to his departure for Virginia the other evening Mayor-elect Ezra S. Meals found a pack of election advertisement cards. He chuckled as he opened them, for they were the cards used at election time in great numbers he observed gravely. "This pack of unused cards, for instance, might mean a great deal," he said. "In this instance it is 200 years old. When I first started this campaign I ordered 6,000. During the campaign just 5,500 were given out, and this lot is what remains. When the official count is compiled one may or may not be able to judge whether it pays to ask your fellow-citizen to vote for you, or not. The official count is completed yesterday. The Mayor-elect Meals, the unopposed candidate for the office of chief executive of Harrisburg for the second time, had received 8,523 votes.

Announcement of the proposed resumption of operations at Marshall furnace, at Newport, will be received with interest here, for the furnace is the only one left in Perry county, which fifty or sixty years ago was one of the big iron producers. The Marshall furnace, this formerly called Juniata furnace, was built in 1871. It is the sole survivor of a number of noted furnaces of which Duncannon, Canfield, Oak Grove, Laura and Caroline are best remembered. They stack of the latter furnace at Bailey's is still standing.

The weather this week has caused a big jump in the wheat sold by people in this section of the State the last month or so and by the time King winter comes along the grain will be well under way and ready to stand any blasts. From upper windows of the Capitol wheat fields can be seen showing bright green in four counties.

Attorney General Francis Shunk Brown is not having a nice time this week. He has to sit in court at the trial of a big case, and he was interested before he became Attorney General. As a result he is looking after State business at night, and his office is a lively place after dark, the deputies being busy with the telephones.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—Cyrus E. Woods, Secretary of the Commonwealth, plays golf every week, rain or shine.

—J. E. Thropp Jr., son of the Bedford ironmaster, is furnace superintendent for the Thomas Iron Company.

—Robert C. Morris, former Governor, is conducting cases before courts in Pittsburgh this week.

—Judd H. Bruff, former sheriff of Allegheny, is to become member of the county tax revision board.

—Judge Aaron S. Swartz, of Norristown, conducted services in church when his pastor was taken ill.

DO YOU KNOW

That the new Cumberland Valley bridge will enable Harrisburg to increase its freight capacity?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG
A Masonic lodge was formed in Harrisburg not long after the city was laid out.

IN HARRISBURG FIFTY YEARS AGO TO-DAY

[From the Telegraph, Nov. 10, 1865]
Old Physician Dies
Dr. E. W. Roberts, one of the oldest physicians in this city, died at 3 o'clock this morning at his home. The funeral will be held to-morrow afternoon.

Congressmen Pass Through City
A number of Congressmen from western States passed through the city to-day enroute to Washington for the opening of the sessions on December 4.

To Store Truck
A committee was appointed last night at a meeting of the Mt. Vernon Hook and Ladder Company, to obtain a place to store the truck until proper quarters are provided. During the summer the apparatus had been kept in the Hope house.

The School of Experience

Many successful manufacturers hold diplomas in the advertising school of experience.

They have tried out the best ways of pushing their goods and learned for themselves.

They know exactly what they are doing when they spend a dollar for advertising.

The experiences of these graduates are told, in a booklet, "The Newswriters."

This will be sent to any advertiser on request by the Bureau of Advertising, American Newspaper Publishers' Association, Western Office, Building, New York.