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FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 12

Sing me, O singer, a song of life!
Cried an eager youth to me:
And I sang of a life without alloy,
Beyond our years,—till the heart of the boy
Caught the golden beauty, and love and joy.
Of the great eternity.
—Edward Rowland Sill.

POSTAL SERVICE IMPAIRED

PEOPLE in the rural districts who are exasperated because of the inefficient postal service under Postmaster General Burleson will be interested to know that urban inhabitants are likewise afflicted. Complaint of the poor service in Washington, D. C., is quite prevalent, while in Philadelphia a committee was organized, known as the Bourse Committee, consisting of ten members of the various commercial exchanges, which called on Mr. Burleson and made complaint. The committee has announced its intention to carry the matter to President Wilson, if Burleson does not make some move toward the betterment of the service.

Of course, this demoralization of the postal service, resulting in inefficiency and postal deficits, is but the logical outcome of appointing men like Burleson and his first assistant, Daniel C. Roper, to such positions of responsibility. Neither of them had practical knowledge of postal affairs prior to his appointment to his present position. The Post Office Department ought to be the most business-like department of the Government, and if the letter carriers, rural deliveries and star routes could be let alone the public would be better served.

During the last year of the Republican administration the postal service had finally been adjusted to general satisfaction and for the first time in the history of the department a surplus of nearly $4,000,000 was recorded. Immediately on taking over the office Mr. Burleson issued a statement denying that such a surplus existed, and, having circulated that denial throughout the country, some months later the Democrats sneaked this surplus into the Treasury, under the head of "miscellaneous receipts," with a foot note in very small letters, reading, "Including $3,800,000 surplus of postal revenues for the fiscal year, 1913."

The Post Office Department will not be restored to efficiency until it is restored to a business basis. It will not be put on a business basis until a business man is placed at the head of it, and not a couple of professional politicians. And the personnel of the present administration and of the National Legislature creates the firm conviction that businessmen in the Democratic party are doing their best to keep out of public office.

Elihu Root continues to grow in favor among thoughtful Americans everywhere. Ex-President Taft believes Root is "the one man who answers the requirements of the times." It is growing more and more evident that the Wilson policies will be repudiated next year.

REFORM THE REFORMERS

THE New Republic comments in dejected mood over the results of the recent elections. In no instance, its editor believes, has high thought triumphed. Nowhere have the proposals that stood for better government been approved. Tammany is in the saddle in New York, Pennsylvania has been disappointing to the New Republic and even Massachusetts is blamed for expressing a preference in party objectionable to the publication mentioned. Says the Republic:

> The people don't know what they want to vote for, so they vote according to interest, habit, prejudice or vague apprehension. The election reveals chiefly a temporary anarchy and inertia of public opinion.

The Republic does not go deep enough. The people are not voting under the banners of "reform" this year, because the reformers whom they have but recently elevated to authority have disappointed them; have been responsible for evils far worse than those they proposed to correct.

Take the Wilson administration at Washington, for instance. The Democrats were elected on a platform the three chief planks of which were economy in office, the curbing of trusts and reduction in the cost of living. Yet we find the President and his colleagues spending more money by many millions than did the Republicans before them, at the same time levying taxes on the people which, under Republican administration, they were not required to pay. Not a trust has been curbed and not a penny has been taken from the high cost of living. Instead, prices are now higher than ever before.

Indeed, the people do know what they are voting for. They are voting for practical men and practical measures. They are through with the buncombe of untried, high-sounding theory. They have had their lesson and until the New Republic can truly reform the reformers the people will be apt to ignore much of the "high thought" for which the Republic pleads.

There would be less profanity on the street and in public places if Alderman Herbert's example should be generally followed.

GOOD MUSIC

THAT Harrisburg does like good music and that it will attend concerts when they are properly advertised and when the people are assured that they will receive just what has been promised them is evident from the crowd present last night when the New York Symphony Orchestra, under Walter Damrosch, and Mischa Elman, the great Russian violinist, appeared here.

Music that lifts one out of the world of common things; that wafts the spirit to unaccustomed heights; that makes one oblivious of his surroundings, and causes one to see visions and dream dreams; that is so perfect that one may cease to be the critic and forget everything but the wonderful flood of harmony and melody itself—that is music worth while. It was that kind we had last night. The size of the audience ought to be a guarantee to other stars who may be considering a visit to Harrisburg.

Warren Worth Bailey will fight with Bryan and Kitchin against any armed defense program. He favors gas and hot air.

TRUE TOWN SPIRIT

IT isn't every town that boasts of a spirit that will take its men and women down into a ditch to dig without pay the cellar for a new town hall, and its boys to harness themselves as horses to drag away excavated earth. But that's the way they do things at Wormleysburg when money is lacking and the desire is strong for public improvements.

A short time ago West Fairview celebrated its centennial, and raised money with which to pay for a new firehouse in a manner that won for it the admiration of all who heard about it, and Wormleysburg, not to be distanced by its neighbor, has resolved to have its long-needed town hall even if the people have to build it with their own hands.

Little wonder that the West Shore is growing like the proverbial green bay tree. Little wonder that there are those on the West Shore who are looking to our City Planning Commission to lay out additional roads and provide for the time when the whole 'cross river district adjacent to Harrisburg will be one big city.

Governor Brumbaugh, with ever-increasing appreciation of the State and its proud history, may be trusted to see to it that the interesting collection of paintings and picture films, and other features that have made Pennsylvania talked about at the San Francisco exposition, are brought back to Harrisburg and placed in the Capitol. That's where they belong and the Governor has already given the necessary instructions. It's "Pennsylvania First" always with "M. G."

CAMP HILL'S PLIGHT

BURGESS JAMES H. MILHOUSE has felt it his duty to veto the recently passed ordinance whereby Camp Hill council proposed to spend $2,500 for the repair of its main street. The burgess gives as his reason that the borough has authorized a bond issue for the expenditure of a large sum for the paving of the thoroughfare in question and that an expenditure of $2,500 at this time would be inadvisable.

It is too bad that the State does not find it possible to provide money for the assistance of Camp Hill in its paving project, as the borough authorities were led to believe would be the case if the loan were approved. The stretch of road through Camp Hill is one of the most traveled thoroughfares in this section, and one of the worst. Improvements are badly needed there, but Burgess Milhouse apparently has some reason on his side when he disapproves of the expenditure of so large a sum for repairs that could be regarded at best as only temporary.

Town meeting at Allentown has adopted a resolution demanding that the city assessment be reduced to the former basis. This year the valuation was jumped from $50,000,000 to $80,000,000, which was going some, the big fair grounds having been increased from $100,000 to $926,000. Judging from some of the figures presented by the indignant taxpayers the assessment was made in the dark.

Should Auditor General Powell be successful in forcing the coal barons to make restitution to the consumers who were mulcted for a State tax which was never paid and which has just been declared unconstitutional, he will earn the everlasting gratitude of the thousands who gave up twenty-five cents a ton when the Legislature imposed the tax. If the readjustment cannot be made as proposed, then the operators can at least make a reduction of twenty-five cents a ton on the prices of two years ago.

Philander C. Knox will appeal to the voters of Pennsylvania as few other men in his fitness for the chair in the United States Senate which will be vacant on the voluntary retirement of Senator Oliver, himself the most modest and among the most useful men in that distinguished body. Mr. Knox has been tried and not found wanting. His quality as a statesman is the quality of Root and Taft and Fairbanks and the other leders of constructive force and experience who have upheld American ideals.

Frank R. Roberson has been delighting hundreds of Harrisburgers in his wonderful travelogues under the auspices of the Telegraph. To-night and to-morrow night will close the series.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

The visits being paid to this city and other communities in Pennsylvania this week by James I. Blakslee, assistant postmaster general, are understood to be for a twofold purpose. Blakslee as one of the cogs in the Democrats' badly battered Pennsylvania machine is interested in finding out for the satisfaction of himself and the big bosses at Washington the extent of the damage done to the much advertised organization which claims the credit for electing Wilson although it did not give him Pennsylvania. The reorganization gangsters are getting ready to proclaim themselves as Wilson's only friends in Pennsylvania next year and Blakslee wants to size up the remnant.

In addition the time is rolling around for filling 103 jobs as postmaster in Pennsylvania, appointments having been held up because of local squabbles and the fear of the bosses that selections might only make matters more troublesome. Now, as things cannot be any worse for the Democrats, it is the plan to make appointments, and Blakslee will be chief headsman for Republicans in office. In the list will be Millersburg, for which J. H. Bowman is slated. The Wilkes-Barre job, one of the most troublesome, is also due. This is the list to be filled and applicants should get busy: Aliquippa, Ambler, Athens, Avondale, Avonmore, Bala, Bellefonte, Belleville, Benton, Berlin, Bethlehem, Birdsboro, Black Lick, Blossburg, Bolivar, Breckenridge, Bridgeport, Bridgeville, Cambridge, Catasauqua, Chambersburg, Cherry Tree, Chicora, Clarendon, Clark's Summit, Cylmer, Coaldale, Collegeville, Confluence, Conneautville, Coopersburg, Copley, Dayton, Denver, Devon, Duquesne, East Pittsburgh, Eddystone, Edinboro, Elizabethville, Elkland, Farrell, Galeton, Girardville, Glenrock, Great Bend, Halifax, Hyndman, Kane, Lapark, Lawrenceville, Leetsdale, Ligonier, Littiz, Littletown, McKeesport, McKees Rocks, Manor, Marysville, Meyersdale, Millersburg, Monongahela, Morton, Mount Holly Springs, Mount Joy, Nantyglo, New Albany, New Castle, New Holland, New Kensington, New Salem, Oakmont, Oil City, Palmyra, Pennsburg, Plymouth, Republic, Roulette, Sagamore, Schuylkill, Sewickley, Sheffield, Shenandoah, South Brownsville, Spartansburg, Springboro, Summit Hill, Tarentum, Telford, Titusville, Tremont, Union City, Warren, Waymart, Weatherly, Weissport, West Middlesex, West Pittsburgh, White Haven, Wilkes-Barre, Windgap, Wyalusing and Youngsville.

—The election of W. L. W. Jones, Coatesville's first mayor, is to be contested by his clerical opponent, who lost by seven votes.

—Luzerne county was carried for suffrage by 2,570 votes. This is smaller than at first reported.

—It is now declared that it will take three weeks more to finish Philadelphia's election count.

—Senator H. A. Tompkins, of Cambria county, will be a candidate for re-election next year. He is a Democrat.

—The Philadelphia Press to-day says: "The withdrawal of Judge Robert Ralston in favor of Judge J. Willis Martin, president of Court of Common Pleas No. 5, for the seat on the Supreme Court bench made vacant by the death of Justice John P. Elkin, together with the indorsement of the committee on judicial vacancies and the leading members of the bar association, almost insures the appointment of Judge Martin."

Complete official returns from Beaver, Lawrence and Washington counties, representing the Twenty-fourth congressional district, show that Dr. Henry W. Temple, of Washington, Republican, has been elected to Congress by the largest plurality ever given any candidate. Dr. Temple received 10,608 votes in Washington county, 7,720 in Lawrence county and 8,979 in Beaver county, or a total of 27,307. Carl E. Gibson, Democrat, of Monongahela, received 5,459 votes in Washington county, 1,338 in Lawrence county and 2,498 in Beaver county. His total was 9,295, giving Dr. Temple a plurality of 18,012.

Completing its preliminary investigation yesterday into the circumstances attending the presence of policemen in the polling places on election day, the Philadelphia grand jury has cleared the decks for action and now will summon before it as witnesses election officers from the several wards in which the official count has been finished, as well as policemen who stood on duty in the polls, and watchers of various parties. Reports that subpenas had been issued for a number of election officers were declared unfounded last night. It is expected that the summonses will be served on election judges of the first four wards to-day.

Mayor-elect Thomas B. Smith will make his first appearance at a public function since his election at the Thanksgiving dinner of the Clover Club, in Philadelphia, next Thursday night. He and Congressman Vare probably will return to Philadelphia from Hot Springs, Ark., on Wednesday. The dinner will be given in honor of Mr. Smith and of Joseph P. Rogers, who has been elected judge of the Court of Common Pleas No. 2. The Philadelphia Record says: "It had been expected that Governor Brumbaugh would join Smith and Vare in Hot Springs, but it was said yesterday that the Governor was so busy in Harrisburg that he had been unable to find time to go South. None of the other politicians has been at the southern resort except City Solicitor-elect John P. Connelly, and he was not a member of the Smith-Vare party. He, too, will return to the city during the coming week."

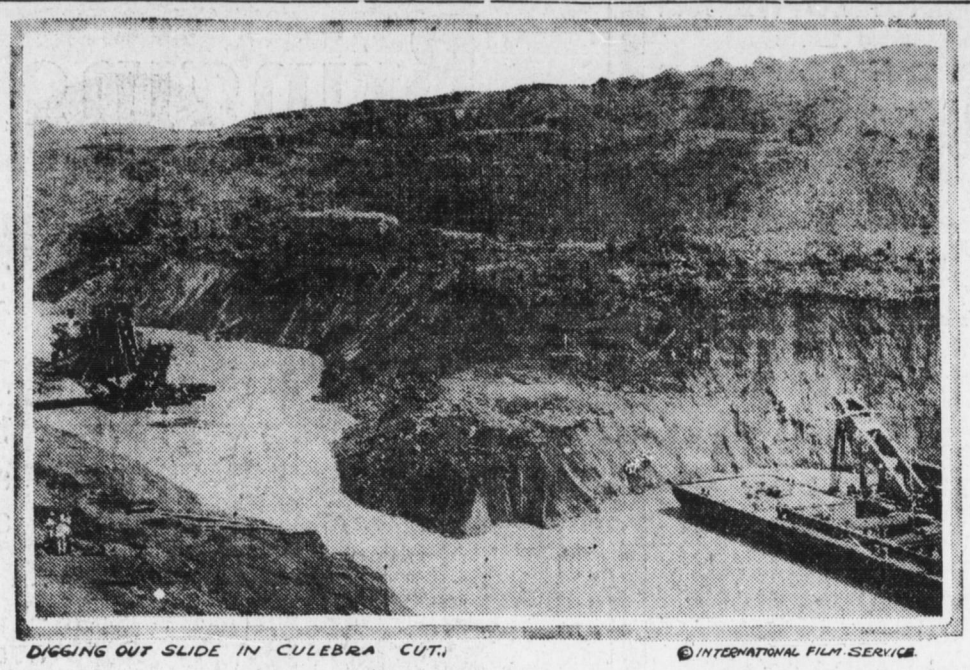
BUSTED JOY

By Wing Dinger

When I came in the other day
With score of eighty-nine
For eighteen holes, my chest went out
And I was feeling fine.
I hung around the club house, bo,
So others would ask me
How my game went, and I could give
My answer with much glee.

At last some chap said to me: "Wing,
How went the game to-day?"
"An eighty-nine," I answered him
In manner blithe and gay.
Then some crepe hanger wandered in
And said: "By Jove, I'm through,
It's time to quit when one can't get
Below an eight-two."

PANAMA SLIDE WHICH IS HOLDING UP SHIPPING



DIGGING OUT SLIDE IN CULEBRA CUT. ©INTERNATIONAL FILM SERVICE.

This is one of the first pictures to reach this country showing the recent slide in the Culebra Cut, which is holding up shipping in the Panama Canal. The earth has descended from the famous Cucuracha (Cockroach ledge and almost completely filled the waterway. Dredges, shown in the picture, are at work digging out the mass of earth.

TELEGRAPH'S PERISCOPE

—Jess Willard wants $30,000 to fight, win or lose. That's all right. When you're the best in the world in any class you can always get your price.

—A fresh trouble has arisen to beset our already harrassed President. He doesn't know where to put his wedding presents.

—"New ways to dress oysters," is the title of a column in a New York newspaper. Can't these fashion writers let even the helpless blue point alone? Imagine trying to eat an oyster with flare skirts and fur trimmings.

—There is something droll in talking about Yale, Harvard, Princeton and Penn as the "Big Four" in the football world.

—What some of the college elevens need is not an athletic coach, but a baby coach.

—Sighs a poet in an exchange—"Oh, the winds are growing chill." Yes, and we might add, "The coal man's sent his bill."

EDITORIAL COMMENT

London in six weeks spent sixty-seven thousand dollars on a dancing actress. No wonder England has to come here to borrow money.—Philadelphia Press.

Who said the cost of living was going up? Radium is reduced $84,000 a gram, and a pound can now be bought for about $13,438,000.—New York Sun.

The old-fashioned highwayman used a lead pipe, but cast iron pipe is now known to be just as good for the purpose.—Kansas City Star.

The State From Day to Day

Whether actually dead or not, Reuben P. Rinkenbach, who failed to return to his home in Ontelaunee township after leaving it more than half a century ago to fight in the Civil war, will be declared legally dead by the Berks county court and his property will be divided. If Reuben is alive, 'twere the part of wisdom for him to come home anon.

In a seed-guessing contest to ascertain the number of seeds in a certain pumpkin in or near Tarentum, the winner guessed 195, while the actual number was 196, and the other answers ranged from a measly 20 to the tongue-rolling number of 2,000.

Seumas MacManus, the famous Irish poet, writer and lecturer, who has delighted audiences in the past in this city with his folk-songs, recently entertained Sharon with a brilliant lecture.

An "upper lip" club has been formed in Farrell, is the news that strikes our glistening eyes as we rove from page to page in search of inspiration. And it occurred to us that perhaps the club might do well to incorporate a little stiffness into their membership by adding that adjective to the name of their cloth. Surely the object of the club would then be more worthy than the mere commonplace one of disguising the face.

Sunday afternoon, December 5, Lodge No. 175, Benevolent and Protected Order of Elks, will honor those of its members who died since the last memorial services were held in December, 1914.

Amateur cracksmen are busy in Lancaster this week, but their lack of skill has been evidenced by the little amount of booty that they have gotten away with, in spite of their many attempts.

Mrs. Honbaum, of West Hazleton, is in a serious condition as the result of having eaten some scrapple, which seems to have poisoned her. However, in spite of this startling news, it isn't likely that scrapple-eating enthusiasts will break off their allegiance, particularly when the vision of a rich stream of goodly syrup covering their favorite dish rises up before their eyes.

"Editor takes a wife" is the suprising statement which one of the newspapers in the State made yesterday. And yet an editor, just like any other human being, is not necessarily always an advocate of the single-blessedness idea.

Mr. A. Gish was married while at Bath Wednesday evening. He formerly lived in Philadelphia, but changed his place of residence and is now residing with his wife in Bath.

SUSPICIOUS

Friend—"So this is one of your jokes, is it? Ha! ha! ha!"

Humorist (testily)—"Well, what are you laughing at, anyhow? Isn't it a good one?"—Passing Show.

VISITING THE WAR BRIDES

IX.—Bridgeport

By Frederic J. Haskin

HOME of Simon Lake, submarine inventor, and of his Torpedoboat Company; site of some of the largest small arms and ammunition factories in the word, and of innumerable smaller shops and foundries, Bridgeport is well prepared for a share of the war business, and she is getting it.

From a condition of industrial inertia, with many of her factories working part time, and some of them closed, she has been suddenly boosted into overflowing prosperity. Fifteen thousand people have been added to her population within a year, and at least thirty thousand more are sure to come. Rents are jumping and houses are building everywhere. Bridgeport has got to provide homes for 10,000 families, and she has neither the men nor the means to build them. Eight hundred men are said to have come here and turned back, because they could not find a place to live. Bridgeport is doing her best, however, and bidding for New York capital to help her, while some of the factories are building towns of their own.

New stores are opening here almost every day. A brand new newspaper made its bow to the public day before yesterday, and last week a chamber of commerce came into being. Wages are going up and hours of labor down. Everybody is making money. Incidentally, the city is entertaining a political reform idea with torch light processions, brass bands and oratory.

Here Lives Simon Lake

Most interesting of the Bridgeport "war brides" is the Lake Torpedoboat Company, founded and managed by the man who read Jules Verne's "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea" as a lad; spent his life trying to realize the romancer's dream, and has lived to see the submarine become the most dreaded craft of war.

It is believed to be upon the discoveries and inventions of Simon Lake that the successes of the German U-Boats rest. When the Russo-Japanese war broke out, it seems Lake had entered into an agreement with Russia, whereby a number of submarines were to be built for that nation upon his designs at the Krupp factories, in Germany. The breaking out of war caused the deal to fall through, but the Krupps already had the Lake designs and patents in their possession. They are believed to have been using these patents ever since, all attempts at prosecution having failed.

Nevertheless, the American inventor has derived a vicarious benefit from the German pirating of his de-

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Our Library Table

A FEW MINUTES WITH THE LATEST BOOKS & MAGAZINES

"As good almost kill a man as kill a good book; who kills a man kills a reasonable creature, God's image; but he who destroys a good book kills reason itself."—Milton, in Areopagitica.

God's Man, by George Bronson Howard.

Three young men, clean-cut, eager, full of the joy of life, yet with wholly different personalities, plunge into that whirlpool of passion, greed, wealth, poverty, pleasure, and despair that the world calls New York's Great White Way. Mr. Howard's new novel is impressive and powerful, throwing a mighty searchlight on the falseness of the life that is lived by those who set themselves up as superior to their fellows merely because they are recognized by a certain social set, with the consequent suppression of their natural selves and the good that is in them. (Bobbs-Merrill Co., $1.40). The story of Arnold L'Hommedieu, literally "God's Man," who through loyalty to his friend, and in an effort to save the family name of the hypocritical, unfortunately too-frequent type of politician who was his friend's father, lost his job on a city newspaper and was accelerated along the path down into the social depths, the recital of which descent is a live picture of phases of the great city which cannot strike the eye of the casual visitor. Some such sacrifice as the hero makes is needed to shock the city into mending its ways. The New Yorker does not know his city till he reads Mr. Howard's new novel, and the stranger to New York will have his eyes opened to new things after digesting these pages.

On November 20th, the Scribners will publish a book by Edith Wharton, based on her impressions and experiences of the war, impressions of the trenches, of the soldiers, of the homes. Paris, the Argonne, Lorraine, the Vosges, the North, and Alsace; these are the setting of "Fighting France." The scope of the book is suggested by the subtitle "Dunkerque to Belforte."

The Real Man, by Francis Lynde.

Mr. Lynde's new novel is in the vein which he has made his own of late years, and combines romantic interest at white heat with a momentous spiritual struggle in the soul of the hero. The scene is laid in a small town of the Middle West, where the young bank cashier, who is the important character and the one who proves himself to be the author's "real man,' finds himself suddenly confronted with a situation of the most tragic sort. Having the reputation of being a mere provincial social butterfly, the shock is doubly great when he is charged with murder, apparently irrefutable. Although innocent, he flees as a "hobo" to the Far West, a transformed man with the primitive instincts henceforth taking the place of the former conventional ones. Necessity calls forth all his latent enery and opportunity develops all his powers. He becomes the master spirit in a big enterprise and is finally saved from his wild and disordered life by the love of a charming western girl. Thrills galore fill the book from start to finish. (Charles Scribner's Sons, $1.35.)

Socialized Germany, by Frederic C. Howe.

This book is a mine of information concerning the social structure of the country upon which the eyes of the world have been resting in a more or less strained fashion for many months and the absorbing interest which such a book must have for every reader is patent. Published by Scribner's in September of this year, it was written by an eminent authority partly as an explanation of the efficiency of Germany, but primarily as a suggestion of a new kind of social statesmanship which our own as well as other countries must take into consideration if they are to be prepared to meet the Germany which, in victory or defeat, emerges from the war. The book is the product of a rather intimate knowledge of German life during the past quarter of a century. No intelligent person can deny that Germany is more intelligently organized than is the rest of the world. The name Germany is synonomous with efficiency. Aside from the question of personal liberty, the individual German is better cared for in his country than the individual American is in his, and Mr. Howe is undoubtedly correct in his statement, when the average is considered.

At the same time, the book is a powerful advocate of reforms that the author says are needed in this country, such as a wide extension of public ownership, a big program of social legislation, a change in our system of education, and a diminution in the power of the trusts. "Socialized Germany" is the result of a combination of deep research, personal knowledge and much of serious thought, and whether the reader agrees with Mr. Howe's sentiments or not, his viewpoint will be broadened and he can intelligently form an opinion based on knowledge as to whether the reforms advocated for this country are as imminently needed as the author intimates.

WHERE SAFETY LIES

"I see when a man runs for office he has to put himself in the hands of his friends."

"Yes, my dear."

"If a woman ran would she have to put herself in the hands of her women friends?"

"I suppose so."

"Well, I don't imagine many women will run. Think of taking such chances!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Our Daily Laugh

THICK.

Seeing as I'm engaged to your sister, can I come into the game free?

Say, Mister, youse is de fourth guy dat's tried ter git in free for de same reason.

NO DOUBT.

Dodge: I see the warring nations claim they won't give up so long as there is even theoretical food.

Hodge: What do they mean by theoretical food?

Dodge: I suppose they mean the dogs of war and the doves of peace.

Evening Chat

Announcement that the State Board of Public Grounds and Buildings will have brought to this city paintings executed for the State building at the San Francisco exposition will result in two big additions being made to the art works in the State Capitol in the coming year. Miss Violet Oakley, the Philadelphia artist, who executed the notable series in the Governor's reception room, is about completing the series for the Senate chamber and it is understood that they will be placed during the early part of next year. This series is a remarkable portrayal of big events in State history. The San Francisco paintings are of an allegorical type.

Miss Oakley is also to paint the mural decorations for the Supreme Court chamber which are to be completed in about three years and which will be submitted in outline or sketch form to the board next year.

Since the death of John W. Alexander it is probable that arrangements will be made to have some noted Pennsylvania artist paint the fourteen lunettes for the north corridor. No appropriation is now available, but probably negotiations will be undertaken soon.

* * *

L. E. McGinnes, superintendent of the Steelton public schools, in introducing Dr. P. P. Claxton, United States Commissioner of Education, at a joint meeting of the teachers and directors of schools in Dauphin county, told of a double coincidence which happened several years ago. Dr. J. George Becht, secretary of the State Board of Education, had just finished speaking, and the coincidences related to Dr. Becht and Dr. Claxton. Superintendent McGinnes said that several years ago he stepped into a barber shop in a town, and remarked about the fine normal school at that place. He also commented on the superintendent and the barber immediately said, "He's a crackerjack of a superintendent." Dr. Becht was the man. Later Mr. McGinnes was in a barber shop in Cincinnati during his stay there while attending a big educational conference. Again the barber became talkative and finally said that he was glad that he came from the town in which Dr. Claxton was born. The Steelton superintendent then introduced to an audience of 600 the United States Commissioner.

* * *

Senator Charles A. Snyder, of Pottsville, happened in town yesterday on State business on a day when the county school teachers were all at the Capitol attending county institute. The Senator was one of the champions of legislation for teachers in the House and kept up his activity in the Senate in their behalf. And to this the fact being added that he is a native of Dauphin county, made him mighty popular among the teachers.

* * *

Living in Washington must agree with James I. Blakslee, third assistant postmaster general, who was here yesterday for a short time. Mr. Blakslee is well known to many residents of this city as he was a member of the House in 1907 and famed for practical jokes. In the Democratic reorganization he developed some very practical ways of playing politics and became a power in the organization. He was nominee for secretary of internal affairs when it was hopeless and took an awful licking from Dr. Houck. In those days Mr. Blakslee was rather slim. Now he is getting rotund and even more urbane than when he was here years ago.

* * *

H. H. Wheaton, who is connected with the immigration bureau of the United States government and who spent some time here as a special attache of the Department of Labor and Industry, has been here for a few days. Mr. Wheaton developed the employment bureau plan authorized by the last Legislature and just being put into effect and made an exhaustive study of labor conditions, the unemployment situation and the immigration problems as peculiarly applied to Pennsylvania. He is now making observations for further work. It was Mr. Wheaton who designed the poster put out by Uncle Sam and attracting so much attention. This poster, which is in a dozen or so languages, urges pepole to become American citizens, not sojourners.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—W. I. Stineman, son of the former senator from Cambria, may enter senatorial contests.

—A. C. Fording, prominent Pittsburgh lawyer, long active in the subway move in that city, is again moving in that direction.

—J. J. Sullivan, Jr., prominent Philadelphia banker, is home from a big game trip to Alaska.

—A J. Drexel Biddle will give his annual concert in Philadelphia for his Bible class.

—Charles E. Rhoads, new mayor of Altoona, has been active in politics in the mountain city for years.

DO YOU KNOW

That Harrisburg is making parts for automobiles?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG

The turnpike from Middletown is supposed to have been the first public road laid out in what is now this county.

IN HARRISBURG FIFTY YEARS AGO TO-DAY

[From the Telegraph, Nov. 12, 1865]

Bible Society to Meet

The annual sessions of the Dauphin County Bible Society will open to-morrow evening at Berrysburg.

Colored People Arrive For Reception

Hundreds of colored people from all parts of the State are pouring into the city for the big reception to be given by the Garnet League in honor of the colored soldiers who served during the war.

To Hold Thanksgiving Ball

The Washington Library Association announced to-day that a thanksgiving ball will be held December 6 in Brandt's Hall.

What Kind Do You Use?

What is the brand of your favorite soap, your favorite tea, baking powder, the garters you wear, the pieces on the talking machine?

You know the names well.

They are advertised names. The goods give good service. You like them.

There are other kinds of advertised goods you will like equally well.

It will pay you to buy them because they have character. Do you know them?

Read the advertising columns of the Telegraph.