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THURSDAY EVENING, NOV. 18.

Be wiser than other people if you can, but do not tell them so.—Earl of Chesterfield.

THE THREE CROSSES

With the approach of another Yuletide season the millions in the sorry countries beyond the seas are still struggling to appease the hatreds of kings and emperors; in the joyous country whose people are at peace with all their fellowmen, millions are eagerly sirding their loins to wage more vigorously the silent battle of hope and faith against the creeping, despairing onslaught of the "white plague" of tuberculosis.

On many a European field the only hope of reward of the soldier of a king is the cross of iron. On the quiet, but equally deadly, fields of the "plague," of civilization the soldier of the King is preparing his battle lines in the name of the crimson cross of Geneva.

In Harrisburg the attack will be mapped out and directed by Dr. C. E. Phillips, chairman of the Red Cross Christmas seal committee. His committee is an eager, earnest group of citizens, zealous in the work of advancing the cause. YOU can be the soldier in the ranks. Instead of a high-powered rifle from the factories at Essen, your weapon will be a cent, a nickel, a dime, or a quarter, or perhaps a dollar. Instead of firing a clip of cartridges you will buy Red Cross Christmas Seals.

And you will fight entrenched in the shadow of the Cross of the Ages. When are you going to enlist?

Interest in the proposed movement to make Harrisburg a flower city next summer is spreading in every direction. The Telegraph has received letters commending the suggestion and volunteering support of the movement. It is probable that the Civic Club will appoint committees for the working out of the plans during the winter.

THE MODERN BANK

NATIONALLY prominent magazine of current issue publishes a cartoon of a banker stamped with the dollar mark and pudgy with wealth. But there is another side to the banker, and the cartoon is not a good representation of the modern man who sits in the president's office of the average modern bank. Let us look at him in another light.

James Smith was taken sick and lost the use of his right arm. He had a wife and four children dependent upon him, and for a year he was out of work and faced starvation. He lived in a modest frame cottage and his rent was sixteen dollars a month. He had no money laid away when he was taken sick, and only because the landlord was kindly inclined did he have a roof over his head. Neighbors and friends helped him, and somehow he pulled through that dreary year.

The landlord was not a wealthy man; he only looked so. He was "property poor." He owned about fifty houses, and owing to depreciation in real estate values and general business stagnation was unable to sell his real estate, and lived on his rents. He was, on a larger scale, in almost as bad a condition as his tenant.

For two years he paid no interest on the mortgage on Smith's house and the taxes were in arrears for over three years. A savings bank held the mortgage and was as patient with the landlord as the landlord was with Smith. Therefore, the owner of the house was not Smith's benefactor, but the bank. The bank carried the load which the sickness of Smith brought to the landlord, and that is what banks are for.

Likewise in the matter of taxes. The city paid its bills from tax money gathered from property owners like the landlord. But when Smith paid no rent and the landlord paid no taxes, the city had to go to some bank and borrow until the landlord paid up. And so another bank came to the rescue and saved both Smith and his landlord.

We owe a great deal to banks. They carry many a load the public never sees. They ease the jars of

life. They furnish the steam to keep the engine running. We could not get along without them.

Some day you may be out of work and unable to pay your rent. As a home-owner you may get behind in your taxes; but remember, somebody, through the medium of a bank, comes to the rescue and carries your load when you can't carry it yourself. When in good health, why not appreciate these facts, and when your load is easy, help carry someone else's load by banking your money where it will, in a quiet and unassuming way, do some good to somebody besides yourself.

To be ready to meet your rainy day, you must spend less than you earn. The sky may look very blue and the clouds very far away; but be assured that it will rain some time, and if your days are not rainy ones, someone is out in the storm somewhere, and the bank will carry for you the load that comes to the thrifty as well as the spendthrift, for storms are not respecters of persons.

The bank is no longer, if it ever was, the mere means of piling up surpluses for stockholders. It is a public servant of no mean value.

NO "EASY JOBS"

IN his talk before the conference at the Capitol this week Governor Brumbaugh made it quite clear that he expects actual service of all employees of the Commonwealth.

It is his thought that the public service is even more important than private activities and he indicated in a rather emphatic way that those attaches who imagined employment on Capitol Hill and elsewhere was simply a leisurely way of making a living would awaken to their mistake should he discover such lapses.

However, it is known that the Governor has a high appreciation of the industry and zeal of most of the men who are co-operating with him in the active work of the administration. He doesn't hesitate to commend where commendation is deserved and it is rather remarkable how closely he has followed the operations of the several departments.

State Highway Commissioner Cunningham made a fine impression upon the conference at the Capitol by his practical and commonsense address. He goes right to the meat of things and his familiarity with the highways of the State and with the local conditions has been a matter of surprise to those who have conferred with him on road problems. He paid a high tribute to the engineers when he declared that the success of the department depends solely upon their ability.

THE RIVER ROAD ACCIDENT

THE accident on the River Road last night, when three speeding motorists were injured in collision, was not unexpected. Indeed, it is just what everybody familiar with conditions on that much-traveled piece of roadway has long anticipated. The wonder is that an accident of the kind or even more serious has not occurred before.

The River Road is used every hour of the day as a speedway for reckless and irresponsible drivers of automobiles and motorcycles. Automobile racing has not been so much in vogue, it is true, since the State Highway Commissioner and the Motor Club of Harrisburg got on the trail of the offenders, but the motorcyclists know no limit save the speed of their engines.

If drivers of motor driven vehicles refuse to obey the law with respect to speed they must not complain if the Legislature some day requires that no machine with a speed limit of more than twenty-five or thirty miles an hour be permitted on the roads. When an aroused public begins to make reforms it nearly always goes too far, and the motorist is headed in that direction.

The Telegraph's literary content is attracting much attention and already the readers of this newspaper are engaged in a lively search of the classics for the names of authors of quotations which are the basis of the content. It is strange how many of us are familiar with certain lines, but without knowledge of their authors.

THE CORRECT ATTITUDE

THERE is at least one moving picture house proprietor in Harrisburg who has more thought for the kind of films he runs than for the mere money side of his business. Not long since this man booked a film and advertised it. It proved objectionable to a large class of his patrons. It was of a character that should never have been passed by the State Board of Censors, which did make many eliminations and changes before it permitted the production to appear in Pennsylvania. When the matter was drawn to the attention of this proprietor he promptly withdrew his advertising and the film is not being shown, although the sacrifice cost him about \$50 or more for rent and advertising.

In this case the proprietor is far less to blame than the State Board of Censors. No film of the character in question should have been approved. When the owner of a moving picture house has no guide for his bookings should be absolutely guaranteed against any such loss as that to which the man in question was put in Harrisburg this week. He relies, naturally, upon the board and he should be protected.

The Telegraph refrains from using the title of this film lest some other less scrupulous proprietor take advantage of the opportunity to produce it for the nickels of the morbidly curious who would be no doubt attracted.

With the railroads turning loose a half million dollars just before the holidays, Christmas shopping ought to be quite a pleasant little incident of the season for local merchants.

It is said Carranza never laughs. Well, being boss of Mexico is no laughing matter.

Serbian army almost cut off. Sounds like a belated dispatch from Russia.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeemen

Announcement by Senator Boies Penrose that he will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for President of the United States recalls the action of Senator M. S. Quay back in 1886 when he announced that he was a candidate and won the delegation. Senator P. C. Knox was a candidate in 1898 and he had the delegation.

The announcement from the South that the senator intends to be a candidate, coupled with the general belief that Governor Brumbaugh would be willing to be nominated if the timing should strike him, makes the situation one of intense interest six months before the time for the primaries to be held. If the friends of the governor decide to make a fight for him it would mean a lively contest, while with the senator in the field as a candidate any opposition would mean a fight for control.

Events will move pretty fast after the senator returns to this State with the Liberty Bell. By that time the Penrose plans will be announced and the rumored combinations against him will take shape or vanish.

The senatorial situation will probably come to head later on. Friends of P. C. Knox are getting very busy all over the State, while the E. V. Babcock cohorts are waiting to see what happens after Penrose comes home. That Public Service commission, Magee will get into the running as a compromise candidate is doubted here.

Blair county friends of Dairy and Food Commissioner James Foust last night wired him their congratulations on his reappointment. Mr. Foust has long been active in Republican affairs in that county.

Forty judges of election have been hailed into court in Philadelphia to explain election blunders.

Legal steps were decided upon at a meeting at Chester yesterday to prevent Mayor-elect W. S. McDowell from taking his seat. The parties interested are active in the movement. McDowell was elected in uncontested election. The parties interested are active in the movement. McDowell was elected in uncontested election. The parties interested are active in the movement.

When that West Shore vision of Mr. Manning comes true the suburbs of Philadelphia better watch their laurels closely.

Some women are such inveterate shoppers that they are glad when a tear in husband's coat gives them a chance to go hunting for a sample to match.

The prize puzzle of the season is who will win next year's peace prize. Hist. now, here's a thought. Perhaps Bryan has his eye on one.

Considering its age and physical infirmities the Liberty Bell is standing up pretty well under its recent dissipation.

We've been so glad to see the stacks of the local mills puffing again that we haven't the heart to write more "smoke nuisance" editorials.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Berlin to Bagdad sounds as good as Cape to Cairo.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Constantine might try sending his hyphen home to her imperial brother.—Wall Street Journal.

Modern War Version—"He who fights and runs away lives to announce a strategic retreat."—Brooklyn Eagle.

If the German-Americans hiss President Wilson, what would they have done had the Colonel been elected?—Boston Herald.

The artist who paints a modern general in the hour of his victory will have to paint him at the telephone.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Carranza does not care how much religious freedom Mexicans have so long as they do not exercise it openly.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

IN THE INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE

Japan—Can play any position and makes all the managers nervous.

Russia—A big fellow, but so slow he has to make a homer in order to get to first.

Belgium—The innocent spectator who was hit with a foul ball.

Turkey—A pitcher who looked easy but who is making a lot of trouble.

Uncle Sam—The man who owns the pop, peanut, and refreshment privilege.

War-Correspondents—The men who can't get into the press-stand because the managers have given all the seats to their friends.

Czar—The manager with loads of substitutes, but too few regular players.—Walter Camp in Collier's Weekly.

BY WHAT OTHER MEANS?

[Kingston (Mo.) Mercury.]

At President Wilson's direction, an investigation has been started to find means to prevent a flood of cheap products from Europe on the American market at the end of the war.

Is this an admission of the administration that a Free-Trade, open-door policy is dangerous to this country? By what means other than the Protective policy can the end be obtained?

The incoming Republican administration will know the means and will apply them, as Republican administrations always have.

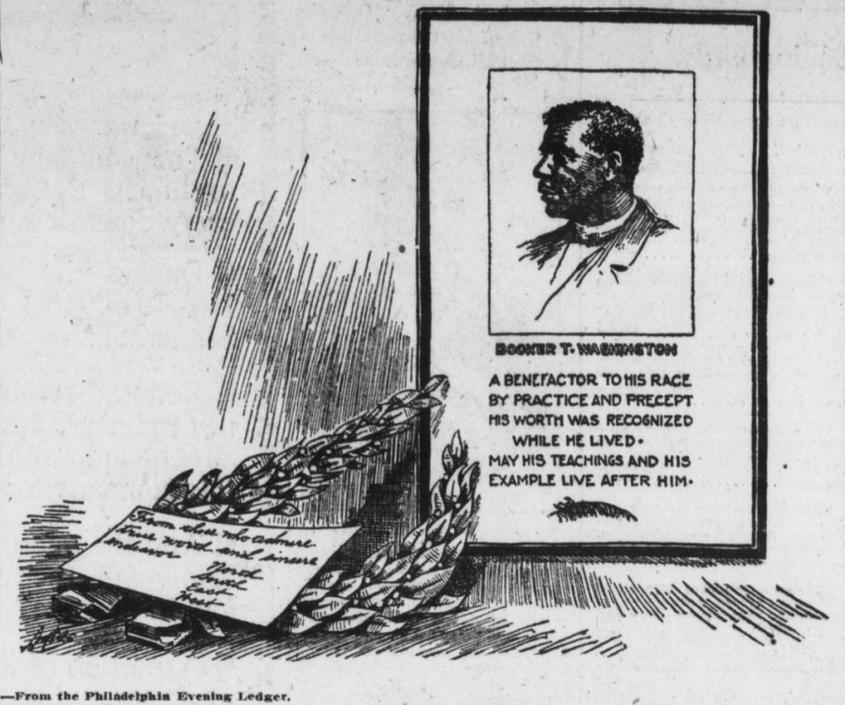
If the President has taken hold and will give close attention to these important matters there yet may be cause for rejoicing that a so-called diplomatic "gang" have been put aboard ship and their agents put safely away in an internment camp, say on the Dry Tortugas.

Then shall the King say unto them on His right hand, "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world; for I was hungry, and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in; naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me."

Then shall the righteous answer Him, saying, "Lord, when saw we Thee an hungered, and fed Thee? or athirst, and gave Thee drink? And when saw we Thee a stranger, and took Thee in? or naked, and clothed Thee? And when saw we Thee sick or in prison, and came unto Thee?" And the King shall answer and say unto them, "Verily, I say unto you, inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these my brethren, even the least, ye did it unto me."

THE CARTOON OF THE DAY

NO COLOR LINE HERE.



From the Philadelphia Evening Ledger.

TELEGRAPH'S PERISCOPE

If newspaper pictures are accurate one wonders who Al Davis got a divorce from for the purpose of wedding Eugenia Kelly.

Some women are such inveterate shoppers that they are glad when a tear in husband's coat gives them a chance to go hunting for a sample to match.

When that West Shore vision of Mr. Manning comes true the suburbs of Philadelphia better watch their laurels closely.

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THE TYPHOID DETECTIVE

By Frederic J. Haskin

TYPHOID fever is like crime, in that it may theoretically be eradicated from human society. If all persons of criminal tendency were hunted out, confined and prevented from reproducing, and if the condition of poverty and disease which produced them were eliminated, crime would cease to exist.

Likewise, if the last elusive typhoid germ could be traced to its ultimate source, and all the unsanitary conditions that bred it removed for all time, there would be no more typhoid.

In either case, vigilant police and detective work is the chief requisite. Governments have hunted criminals systematically, with forces organized for the purpose, but they have just begun to realize the importance of hunting and destroying infection in the same way.

The United States Public Health Service now has a regular typhoid detective force, which devotes itself entirely to the tracing of infection to its source. In order to prove to the State governments the value of this work, the Public Health Service has now selected in each of nine different States a typical county which is to be entirely free of typhoid infection.

Germ detection is, of course, not a new thing. Doctors and sanatoriums have always attempted to discover the source of infection during epidemics. But this germ detection has now become a science of recognized methods and remarkable efficiency. The germ detective now studies the habits of the germ to find the cause of any epidemic in which their services are requested by the State authorities. Each time they succeed in not only a step toward the elimination of typhoid fever, but a demonstration of how it may be accomplished.

Last summer a typhoid epidemic broke out in a western State. Fifteen cases developed in a week, the State health authorities asked for federal assistance.

The stricken community was a rural one composed of well-to-do farmers living in well-built houses upon broad lands. Poverty, dirt and other distasteful conditions were apparently lacking. But the detective found upon investigation that each of the fifteen persons who first developed typhoid had attended a certain picnic.

One by one he studied the articles of food that made up the picnic dinner. He traced the good country butter to the cows that yielded

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the milk and the men that cared for them. He considered the possibilities of infection in bread and cider and ham and everything else that goes into a country picnic lunch, but it had all come from kitchens kept by scrupulously careful housewives where the germ could not possibly gain a foothold.

Finally, there was nothing left but the lemonade. He found that this had been cooled repeatedly by putting large chunks of ice into the tub where they rapidly melted. This ice came from a pond where it was cut every winter and stored in a typical county icehouse. A glance showed the skilled sanitarian that fifth was regularly reaching the pond by seepage, and a test of its water revealed the presence of great numbers of typhoid bacilli.

Many persons who have had typhoid fever continue to be infection reservoirs for months or even for years afterward. The public health records of Washington describe a man who had typhoid fever eighteen years ago and is still breeding the germs. Such persons are carefully guarded to protect the health of the public. If they will observe all the rules laid down for them, and refrain from coming in contact with food to be eaten by other persons, they need not be closely confined.

While most persons cease to breed the germs when they recover from the disease, the present records show that about 3 per cent. of the victims continue to breed them indefinitely. Only the most rigid precautions can keep such persons from being menaces to public health.

Over 30,000 persons die from typhoid each year and as little as 400,000 are incapacitated. Yet it is a preventable disease. The county surveys, now being made in nine States, are expected to stimulate similar work in all these States.

This survey includes a visit to every house and a study of the conditions, regarding water supply, sanitary provisions, the age of each member of the family, his health record and occupation. From these individual reports the suspicious conditions common to the majority can be selected. They are nearly always the sources of infection.

A campaign of education follows the survey. Charts are issued and stereopticons and moving pictures show the true causes of typhoid, and the methods of prevention.

Women to the rescue! T. A. Wright, general manager of the Wilkes-Barre Railway Company yesterday made the statement that "the women will win the strike," referring to the long-drawn out contest between the company and the people. The number of women who are returning as passengers is daily increasing and a rift in the clouds of discord appears imminent.

Bears are getting so plentiful in the Brandy Camp, Elk county, district, that they are becoming a menace, declares C. C. McAllister. They are actually becoming so overbearing that they will go into a cornfield, roll over their backs and break the stalks to get the juicy ears, causing much damage.

A "Hobo Social" was held last evening in the Seventh Street Lutheran church, of Lebanon, under the auspices of the young people. Each guest was called on to tell a "hobo" story and refreshments were provided in the form of a hand-out from the rear door.

The fourteen days' interclass war between the Sophs and Freshies at the University of Pennsylvania came to a close at 5.45 yesterday morning, with the older class being declared the victors. Considerable damage to property resulted in the course of the war, because, let it be known, the annual poster fight is no pink tea.

Nearly one hundred prominent New York business and professional men journeyed to Allentown and Mount Airy Tuesday to inspect Muhlenberg College and the Mount Airy Theological Seminary, in connection with the raising of \$500,000 for the institutions under the auspices of the Ministerium of Pennsylvania.

The pretzel bakers enjoyed their annual banquet at the Halfway House the other evening, eighteen members of the association being present. Yes, of course it was in Reading.

Evening Chat

Here is the story of the pull of a Telegraph ad. It is not often that the Telegraph gets much mention in this column, but this story is too good to be forgotten. Not more than a month ago, a man in our town was carrying a suit of clothing to a cleaner. He dropped the vest. When the cleaner returned the garments the vest was missing and the telephone wires curled. Then a hunt was started and the Telegraph was called on to help. The advertisement was read by a watchman at the federal building. This man had seen a man picking up a vest in front of the jail two weeks before he saw the advertisement. The watchman told the cleaner and the advertiser told the watchman and the advertiser hunted up the watchman and then all got into touch with the man whom the watchman knew and whom he had seen pick up the vest. The vest was produced, identified and returned. And this is the ad that did it:

LOST—About two weeks ago, vest of blue serge suit on Fifth Street, Court avenue, Walnut or north Third street between Walnut and Footer's Dye Store. Return if returned to Room 706 Telegraph Building.

The deep pools in the Susquehanna just below the dam at Dock street are Meccas for the lonely fisherman pilgrims these days. The fighting salmon is in his element there and the fishermen have discovered the fish's loafing places. Scarcely a day passes that doesn't mark a dozen boats on the surface of the river slowly trolling back and forth across the waters. Some splendid catches incidentally have been taken thus far although the record fish for weight and size was landed by Deputy Sheriff Virgil B. Kennedy. His fish weighed nine and a half pounds and measured twenty-nine inches in length.

Cottontails appear to have become numerous with the recent touch of frost and have been coveting about Reservoir Park and in fields near the city as though they had a good idea of the skill of Harrisburg gunners or did not know the dates on which they may be shot at. Yesterday on trip to Reservoir Park, a Lingleston gun operative told of seeing the animals in the fields. Along about 7 o'clock last evening several men equipped for gunning met in Market Street. They were on a very early start and there was not a rabbit among them. But an hour later a gunner leading three dogs arrived from the Chamberland Valley with a dozen bundles.

Senator Joseph H. Thompson, of Beaver Falls, who was here yesterday, is having somewhat of a hard time with business just now. He is an old football player and takes such a big interest in the sport in the Fall that he has to pay his visits to the departments of the Capitol in the middle of the week.

It is likely that within a short time the first announcement can be made of the installation of traveling libraries in school buildings about the city. The plan is being worked out by Miss Alice R. Eaton, the librarian of the Harrisburg Public Library, and Superintendent F. E. Thweener, the city's school agent. It is astonishing the interest that is being taken in the matter.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

E. V. Babcock, the Pittsburgh lumberer, is said to be heavily interested in new steel mergers.

Ivy L. Lee has gone to Colorado to make some investigations.

Congressman A. G. Dewalt is planning a series of speeches throughout his district this winter.

Captain B. Tappan, U. S. N., well-known here, has been ordered home from the Philippines.

DO YOU KNOW

That Harrisburg tin is used in ware sold in the Far East?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG—The first legislature met here 101 years ago.

AFTER THE CIVIL WAR—The three years following the Civil War, 1865-68 and 67, included a period of recovery and reconstruction. The business was then unknown standards, was in most lines poor. Prices of the leading commodities were at a high point during 1865, but suffered a sharp decline in the two years following. As payments were declined in a depreciated paper currency, merchants' operations were very conservative. In addition, the benefits of the new National Bank system were not yet felt to any great extent and as credit was difficult to obtain, the bulk of business was transacted on a cash basis. Another important factor in the depression was the loss of sales of manufactured goods, was the comparatively modest scale of living of the people, thousands of articles which are now regarded as absolutely necessary, being then unknown or impossible of attainment by the average person.

In the South, for the three years following the war, trade was practically dead. There was little movement in circulation and conditions were only partially relieved by the raising of cotton, lack of fertilizers and labor enhancing the cost and keeping down the volume of production. In consequence, the majority of the population were compelled to subsist on what they could produce, and the demand for merchandise was of very moderate dimensions.

In the North, conditions were better because of the disbandment of the armies. The return of many skilled mechanics to the workshops and bench gave an impetus to manufacturing, and while demand for the merchandise produced was at first slow, it was on a steadily ascending scale. This resulted in an improved market and encouraged merchants to branch out, and while at no time business could be called active, a foundation was laid for the return to normal trade.—Dun's Review.

The "I Have It" Store

The "I Have It" store always has his car to the ground.

He tries to know in advance what the public is going to want. He listens to salesmen and he watches the hordes of newspaper.

When he sees a product advertised in his newspaper he knows people will want that.

He sees the newspaper advertised goods in his window and says to all who pass by "I HAVE IT," come in.

And people come.

Our Daily Laugh

GETTING MORE MONEY. How will the nations keep up the war when funds run low? Oh, every now and then they can declare an armistice for the benefit of American tourists.

GOOD IDEA. He: You're more generous with your kisses than usual. She: I'm going to try to get into moving pictures and I want a lot of practice.

GOD LOOKS TO YOU! Then shall the King say unto them on His right hand, "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world; for I was hungry, and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in; naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me."

Then shall the righteous answer Him, saying, "Lord, when saw we Thee an hungered, and fed Thee? or athirst, and gave Thee drink? And when saw we Thee a stranger, and took Thee in? or naked, and clothed Thee? And when saw we Thee sick or in prison, and came unto Thee?" And the King shall answer and say unto them, "Verily, I say unto you, inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these my brethren, even the least, ye did it unto me."