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E. J. STACKPOLE President and Editor-in-Chief

F. R. OYSTER Secretary

GUS M. STEINMETZ Managing Editor

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MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 29

Upwards He leads us, though our steps are slow.

Though oft we faint and falter on the way.

Though storms and darkness oft obscure the day.

Yet when the clouds are gone,

We know He leads us on.—Anon.

SITE FOR THE FOUNTAIN

THERE has been considerable discussion as to where the Hershey fountain, so generously given the city by the chocolate manufacturer, should be placed. This is very proper. It shows that the people in general have an interest in such matters and that there is a healthy rivalry in various parts of the city for anything related to improvement or beautification.

But the big thing is not that this or that section of town shall be pleased, but that this very valuable work of art be so placed as to harmonize with the development of the city from the park standpoint. The whole scheme of the "city beautiful" has been worked out by Warren S. Manning, the Boston landscape architect, and it would be altogether in keeping with the past policy of council if he were given a voice in the matter.

The fountain must be made to fit properly into the whole scheme if it is to harmonize as it should. Possibly Mr. Manning's advice on this score would bring out some thought that has not been considered. At all events it would not be well to take any definite steps toward location until this expert, whom the city employs for just such services, has been consulted.

THE "OPEN MIND" AGAIN

WE are told that the President has not accepted Secretary Redfield's views as to the best means of preventing the "dumping" of European goods upon the American market, and that the President has an "open mind" on the subject.

Is it not time that this phrase be relegated to "innocuous desuetude," to use another phrase manufactured by another Democratic President?

Mr. Wilson's mind may be "open," but it is "open" only from within. The sole method of approach to the presidential mind from the outside is with a charge of political dynamite. He has shown such constant disregard for the opinions of others, unless those others manifest themselves in nation-wide protest—as in the case of the demand for military preparedness—that the constant reiteration of the President's "open mind" has long since ceased to be even humorous. The repetition of the phrase has become almost insulting to the country's intelligence.

THE SHOPPER TO BLAME

WITH the Christmas season again fast approaching "sob sisters" on some newspapers and sympathetic souls who write at space rates for the magazines are bringing forth their annual crop of "tired-to-death" shop girls stories, and a good many women and not a few men will shed tears over them and rail at the heartless proprietors of stores who keep their doors open evenings and require longer hours than usual for their help.

There will be no excuse for this in Pennsylvania this year. The female employment law, which is strictly enforced, protects the girl or woman clerk from the strain of long hours.

Girls under twenty-one years of age may not be employed in stores or factories after 9 o'clock at night or before 6 o'clock in the morning. No female may be employed more than six days a week, more than fifty-four hours a week, or more than ten hours a day. When an establishment is closed for a legal holiday, females may be employed, during such week, two hours a day overtime for three days, but the working hours for the week must not exceed fifty-four.

Inspectors of the Department of Labor and Industry in all sections of the State have been instructed to pay special attention to the working hours of employes during the holiday season, not for the purpose of instituting

many prosecutions, but to see that the laws are obeyed and to relieve the often needlessly long hours of employes.

To be sure, the burden of additional sales will make the salesgirl's work harder than usual, and if the sympathetic shopper who weeps over the story of the little girl who faints behind the ribbon counter and is carried away to a hospital and loses her job and is forced out on the streets, seriously desires to make life as easy as possible for the nearly-always competent, buxom and self-sufficient little ladies who preside over the Christmas sales, she will take the advice of Commissioner of Labor John Price Jackson and do her Christmas buying not only early in the season, but early in the day.

Merchants keep their stores open late for no other reason than because they believe the public wants them to do so. If they are convinced by empty aisles and few sales that this is not so, there will be no more trouble about long hours. The buying public has the remedy in its own hands and if there are tired clerks and lights burning at 9 in the evening that should be out at 6, let the shoppers blame themselves as well as proprietors.

WEST SHORE LEAGUE

A VAST amount of interesting reading has been developed with reference to West Shore development by the interviews with well-known West Shore men interested in the improvement of that important suburban district. There has not been one dissenting voice to the suggestion that the West Shore's greatest need at this time, and for the future, is one or more civic or public improvement leagues or associations, working together for the betterment of conditions along the West Shore.

If Harrisburg had had such an organization fifty years ago, acting in harmony with such a farsighted body as the City Planning Commission, what a different city we would have today! How many mistakes of judgment would have been prevented! More than fifteen years ago Harrisburg people came to a realization of this necessity of promotion and supervision, and the great public improvement movement that has transformed the city and has gone all over the country as the "Harrisburg Plan" was the result.

To-day the West Shore stands in the position of the Harrisburg of fifty years ago. It is just on the verge of a wonderful building development.

There is nothing to hold it back save lack of community interest on the part of those who should be most interested. With expert advice, such as the City Planning Commission is authorized by law to render and is willing and anxious to give, the whole district from the mountains to New Cumberland and from the river to a point beyond Camp Hill, can be made one of the most beautiful suburban districts in the whole State. Large areas of what is now farm land, under the guidance of a skilled landscape architect, can be turned into most delightful home sites. Pure water, pure air and the broad sweep of valley, mountain and river combine to make the whole countryside wonderfully attractive from the homemaker's standpoint, and cheap transportation, electric light, gas, the telephone and rural free deliveries are additional inducements for building.

In short, there is offered to the builder across the river nearly all of the advantages of the city, with the added delights of country life, and land that now sells at prices lower than they ever will be in the future, if proper precautions are taken to maintain a high standard of development. But a continuance of haphazard, hit-or-miss methods would not only seriously handicap those who are really desirous of improving along proper lines, but eventually would lead to the depreciation of all property values.

Harrisburg has done much for the West Shore in giving it an outlook to the city from the west bank of the river that is beautiful beyond measure. The West Shore people owe it to themselves and to the city to do as much for Harrisburg. Their own west bank must not be allowed to be marred and scarred by billboards, as is now threatened. No "Hardscrabble" districts, with backyards facing on the river, must be permitted.

There is just one way in which all this can be accomplished and irreparable mistakes prevented, and that is by community co-operation along the lines favored by so many West Shore men, whose views have been set forth through the columns of the Telegraph in the series of articles now running.

PARTLY RIGHT

IN an interview given at Lincoln, Senator Hitchcock, of Nebraska, said that the main issue of next year's campaign will be Woodrow Wilson. The Senator is not enthusiastic over Democratic achievement in Congress and he looks for a man and not measures to be the Democratic rallying point in 1916. Mr. Hitchcock admits that a few of the legislative enactments by the Democratic Congress look good to him, but he thinks they are not likely to appeal to the voter who can see a Democratic deficit in the treasury, a Dem-

ocratic war tax when we have no war, and many items of Democratic incompetency and extravagance.

Therefore, the Senator predicts his party's war cry to be, "Woodrow Wilson or Bust."

Senator Hitchcock is only partly right. The Democratic slogan will be translated by the voters into this: "Woodrow Wilson and Busted."

Who says November weather isn't as fine as that of May?

If you want a good imitation of Atlantic City take a walk along the city's Front Steps any Sunday afternoon.

"Politics in Pennsylvania is warming up," says a New York exchange. Politics in Pennsylvania may be getting hotter, but it is always warm.

TELEGRAPH'S PERISCOPE

"What is International Law?" asks Waldo D. Morse. The man means, what WAS International Law?

That rollicking old sea dog, Henry Ford, appears to have some trouble shipping a crew this voyage.

After being well high ruined, Louisiana sugar planters no doubt will be glad to learn that the Wilson administration didn't mean it, after all.

Come again, Mr. Hershey, and bring along another fountain or two.

That "Do Your Christmas shopping early" ought to be accompanied by advice as to how to get your Christmas money early.

It will not be long before the Senate Democrats will discover that the proposed cloture rule will work two ways.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

They are waging war in Europe with gas, but nobody will ever make peace with it.—New York Sun.

President Wilson is being urged to call a peace conference of neutral nations. What seems rather more necessary is a peace conference of the nations at war.—Kansas City Times.

"Much For Congress to Do," says a headline. Yes, but much of it Congress don't do.—Kansas City Star.

Among the heavy losses suffered by the army, Constantinople does not specifically mention the Armenians.—New York Evening Post.

Women never can learn to act like men. Here's Mrs. Ella Flag Young giving up a \$10,000 job.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

The New Haven trial is revealing how much worry New England people were saved through what they did not know.—Boston Herald.

Mr. Wheeler insists that women want the vote as a weapon to gain other things. In that, of course, they differ vastly from men.—New York Tribune.

Football heroes find in these desolate days that no man is considered really a hero who has the regulation number of arms and legs.—Chicago Daily News.

We have a suspicion that a lot of "Zepplin" attacks is inspired by a desire to get away from the perils of life in London.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

In praying that he may live to see a woman President of the United States, Bishop Moore is no doubt sincere. Every good bishop has longings for immortality.—Kansas City Journal.

Herr Edward Meyer, of Berlin, who in his recent books says America is a nation of degenerates, a nervous, sickly race, is hereby turned over for attention to Colonel Roosevelt.—New York Telegram.

THE STATE FROM DAY TO DAY

"Abraham Lincoln made me promise that I would never smoke or chew tobacco, never touch liquor and never tell an untruth, and I have kept that promise ever since," said Federal Judge Woodrow King, of Chester, who was appointed during the war at the age of 21 by the martyred president. The judge is now eighty-four years old, but passes for a youth of seventy.

The fever has struck the telephone girls of Kittanning, Pa., and nine of the "hello" artists have been married recently. Either the lines have or have not, been busy there, according to the way you look at it.

A Philadelphia paper appeared the other day with the headline "Old Man's Intent to Wed Proof of Sound Mind." In spite of the paper's well-known reputation for veracity and good judgment, the headline raised a question in the mind of many a jilted lover.

M. S. Hershey's presentation of his artistic group of nude figures to the city of Harrisburg seems to be worthy of the belief that Judge Walling, of Erie, whose friends have been active in his behalf, was being given favorable consideration by the Chief Executive of the State. This gave rise to the belief that Judge Walling, of Erie, whose friends have been active in his behalf, was being given favorable consideration by the Chief Executive of the State.

Jacob Adams Emery, of Philadelphia, a member of the junior class, has been elected as orator of the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Harvard. Emery was only recently admitted to this society. Mr. Emery is a graduate of the Central High school, of Philadelphia and is a member of the Harvard wrestling team.

Neither left mistakes nor wrong directions discourage you. Let a man try faithfully, manfully to be right; he will grow daily more and more right.—Carlyle.

Our Daily Laugh

PLATS OF TODAY. Was it a good play? Splendid. We expected the police to raid it every minute.

SURE! He: I wish I could tell you all that's in my heart. She: Oh, let your money talk, that's sufficient.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

Democratic machine bosses, who thought that they had things all "sowed up" in some of the congressional districts for Wilson national delegates, are said to be feeling somewhat uneasy over the announced intention of Old Guard leaders to fight for the same honors. And they signs that adherents of Bryan are not inclined to go along with the machine. The leaders who had a confab here last week in the same setting, in a side-door manner that they used to denounce on the part of the old-time bosses whom they dethroned are said to have found it difficult to get the Democrats generally for Wilson, the "reorganizers" would have to fight to represent him.

Much will depend upon the way things stand in Congress. With the bulk of the Democratic members of Congress opposed to the machine and the Democrats of the nation split on the defense program of the President, it is feared that much will be reflected on the Pennsylvania fight. The position of Palmer, McCormick and their ilk is that they insist that they are the President's own men, but they not only have to fight to prove it against the Old Guardsmen, but have also to down the Bryanites who were formerly their allies.

Philadelphia last night got a recurrence of the story printed in the Pittsburgh Gazette-Times on November 23rd, that Governor Brumbaugh might run for United States senator. It was suggested that this would be a graceful way of getting out of any national delegate contest. The Governor was stated to be in the county, which is in the center of the state. Allegheny county has two receptive voters for senator, F. C. Knox and E. V. Babcock. The latter may decide to run for Governor instead of senator, say Philadelphia papers, revamping a story some weeks old.

The Philadelphia Leader of yesterday expressed the opinion that the Penrose men had been digging trenches and that they were already in such a strong position as to be in a position to fight for the Brumbaugh movement could go very far. The Philadelphia Evening Bulletin declared that the Governor could not get away from the state, and that where in the state or even in Philadelphia without a bitter fight.

The Ledger also gives this gossip regarding possible candidates for delegate. While the State leaders were preparing their tickets in the various districts for national delegates, Philadelphia was suggesting as candidates such names as Congressman George S. Graham, Congressman William S. Vare, John Wanamaker, who was a delegate to the national convention of 1912; E. T. Stobesbury and other representatives of the mercantile, industrial and agricultural interests.

Friends of Congressman Lefean, of York, have already agreed on regular organization candidates for delegates. Former State Treasurer Wright is a candidate from Susquehanna county, and C. R. Dorfinger, a glass manufacturer, is a candidate from Wayne. Joseph R. Grundy, president of the National Manufacturers' Association, and a political opponent of the Governor, will be supported from Bucks county. Former Auditor General Sisson will be a candidate from Erie. Coroner Jamison and Mayor Armstrong, together with some of the officers just elected under Penrose auspices, will be candidates from Allegheny county. The names of the candidates in the other counties, such as Lackawanna, where Mayor Jernyn, of Scranton, will run.

The Wilkes-Barre Record says that friends of General C. B. Daugherty, former commander of the National Guard, who was conspicuous at a Wilkes-Barre meeting for Mayor Joseph R. Grundy, is being urged as a compromise candidate for the Wilkes-Barre post office. Congressman J. J. Casey, the anti-Palmer leader of the county, is being urged as a compromise candidate for the Wilkes-Barre post office. Congressman J. J. Casey, the anti-Palmer leader of the county, is being urged as a compromise candidate for the Wilkes-Barre post office.

According to the Philadelphia Inquirer, there will be a bitter fight over national delegates between the Democratic factions in Montgomery county and the references of ten years will be fought out.

Mayor-elect Smith will be a member of the committee, which will open the new building for the Republican national convention for Philadelphia. It is said that the new mayor has invited John T. Windrim to become director of works, and that he may name John C. Grooms for head of the safety department.

The Philadelphia Record prints this interesting story regarding the Anti-Walnut Street Bridge Campaign which has been discharged.

The Honorable Governor of the State, seconded by others of his official family; the Mayor-Elect of the city, the noted City Planning Specialist, Mr. Manning; the City Planning Commission and several city editors fired terrible broadsides against this project, and, no doubt, all are congratulating the Governor and each other on the success attending their efforts.

Now, that the smoke has cleared away, what you, Mr. Editor, play fair and permit a brief statement from the other side.

The people of the Hill feel that they are entitled to the relief such a bridge would afford them. They took the regular steps to have the voters of the city pass on the proposition, and a majority of them approved of the project. So far, so good.

The Honorable Governor, being a preacher, will see the application in the following from the Mayor's secretary: "And He (Jesus), said unto them 'If a son shall ask bread of you, will you give him a stone? or if he ask for a fish, will you give him a serpent? or if he shall ask for an egg, will he offer him scorpion?'"

The implied answer is plain. No father would thus mock or insult his son.

But that is just what the bridge project is doing. They, the "strange" boys, say "Yes, the Hill people should have some relief, and we will supply it by means of a subway."

We asked for bread—for a fish—for an egg; we are offered a stone—a serpent—a scorpion.

If we are to be cheated out of what is our right, let it be so, but don't mock or insult us by offering the relief needed through subways.

I plead in behalf of the many mothers who, with their little ones, in the baby carriage, or otherwise, find the coming home journey up the long hill so fatiguing.

I plead in behalf of the patient horses that have to haul the heavy loads up these hills. Who has not seen the sickening spectacle of horses falling in harness, while dragging their loads (something that the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals should look into).

Subways, instead of relieving the

THE CARTOON OF THE DAY

EVERY DOG HAS HIS DAY



From the Baltimore American.

THE MEXICAN MUDDLE

III.—The Bandit War By Frederic J. Haskin

SINCE the first of August Brownsville is a war center. Scarcely a day passes without its alarm of raid, skirmish or robbery. The troops at Fort Brown are always ready to start at a moment's notice, and when civilians go from town to town they go armed and ready for trouble.

This is the bandit war—the mysterious outbreak of lawlessness that has terrorized a district as large as the State of Maine. Terrorized it, because no man knows where the bandits will strike next. No man knows their numbers, or even who they are. Your Mexican neighbor, or your Mexican man-of-all-work, may be the one who shot your friend last night.

It began as far back as July, with an epidemic of petty thefts. Rifles and horses began to disappear from outlying ranches. There was no stealing of other valuables, and no destruction of property. It was put down to the unusual number of shiftless characters driven across the line from Mexico by the fighting around Matamoros.

On the second of August came the report that Mexican bandits had invaded the south end of Cameron county, which borders along both the Rio Grande and the Gulf, southernmost county in the United States. These bandits raided ranches as close as three miles to Brownsville, an American city of ten thousand with an army post. They stole horses, saddles and other valuables. They were followed by a civil engineer, with a party of surveyors in an automobile, was fired on thirty times from the brush lining a country road. Conrad opened the gate at forty miles an hour. He took the gate along with him, but he and his party escaped untouched. War was on.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

THAT WALNUT STREET BRIDGE

To the Editor of the Telegraph: Presumably the ammunition in the Anti-Walnut Street Bridge Campaign has been discharged.

The Honorable Governor of the State, seconded by others of his official family; the Mayor-Elect of the city, the noted City Planning Specialist, Mr. Manning; the City Planning Commission and several city editors fired terrible broadsides against this project, and, no doubt, all are congratulating the Governor and each other on the success attending their efforts.

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Evening Chat

In speaking about the article appearing in this column on Saturday night on the names of the local districts on the names of the local districts of our constant reader, friends suggested that there were some interesting names to be found in the towns which ring about the city. For instance, the part called Abington, the fact that West Fairview and Wormleysburg, which have just celebrated centennials, used to be called respectively Newstown and Muttontown, although the use of the latter name was never sanctioned by the people of the place who struggled for many years and finally, with success, to keep their settlement from being called Bridgetown. Bridgetown has disappeared and Lemoyne has taken its place, while Wormleysburg, 100 years old, goes on. These changes are interesting studies in development because the farmstead or the real estate development of today may give their names to the borough of to-morrow, or a railroad might move away on the trend of building up to a truck line instead of a railroad line. Camp Hill and White Hill furnish instances of such changes. White Hill was the name of a farm which had fine outcroppings of white rocks and was later called "anaphan" school, while Camp Hill is supposed to have been a camp site for prisoners in the Civil War, or even before that used as a camp.

In regard to Harrisburg and its local names some friends have added some to the list published on Saturday. They were of rather restricted use, but are interesting. For instance, there was what the police called Castle Garden, which was over near the Harrisburg Pipe and Pipe Bending Works, and Brooklyn which was vaguely given to the part of Abington just over the old Herr street bridge. Under Row and Furnace Row were given to strings of shanties that spread out from the old Porter furnace at Ninth and State streets and about the Wister and Paxton furnaces as did the old rows about Lochiel street. Tin Mill town was a name given to the section about the Balance and Grosjean tin plants for a time but it became merged into the general designation of the Tenth ward, just as Riverdell has become the name of the whole district immediately north of the city.

The town of Steelton is now built on what was called Ashland farm. The settlement along the turnpike to Lancaster, which was smaller than Highspire until the Pennsylvania Steel works located there, was called Baldwin, probably in honor of the Philadelphia locomotive builder. The West Side was called Ewingtown from the late Joseph B. Ewing, who developed the site of the Pennsylvania Railway Company put it on the map by calling it Oberlin. Eshaut is the fanciful French name for Highland, the old name of the place and there were settlements known as Gressonville, Jerusalem. Paxtang is the old name for the borough gathered about old Paxton church. Everything up this way used to be Pecknaw township, the name of the general district in the modern name, although Paxton church is English in its derivation. Pecknaw just grew and its name was given to it because some one is said to have said that the name of that place had been questioned. Progress was intended to be quite a town, but Pecknaw got the population. Coxeytown is older than Harrisburg and was named after a general, although it is said to date from 1765 and the Heister residence is still called Estherton. Coxestown and Coxey's Island were named for Col. Cornelius Coxey, one of the Dauphin's magistrates of early days. Lucknow is a name given by the Pennsylvania railroad to the district about Lucknow Forge. Green Hill is a part of Lucknow. Rockville was laid out about 1824 as a part of the old Fort Hunter district. Fort Hunter being one of the early outposts against the Indians. Dauphin used to be called Port Lyon and then Greensburg, which is now called St. Thomas. It is only ten years younger than Middletown, the oldest town in the county, which oddly enough never had any other name.

A good many hunters took early morning trains to-day to have their last crack at the rabbits which have been provokingly familiar in some sections of the country the last few days. According to what has been heard here, the season for quail, rabbits and other small game ends tomorrow night when the deer hunter will have the widest hunt of his life. This time there were numerous hunters on the early trains, while others left the city by automobile for the country out about Linglestown or over along the mountains, avoiding Cumberland and Perry counties.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

Lieutenant Governor McClain spent on Saturday the dedication of the Moose Home in Lancaster. J. L. Replogle, who created a furor in Cambria Steel, is not yet forty years of age. Charles M. Schwab has been elected to the Cornell board of trustees. He is already a member of the State College board. E. F. Beale has been elected head of the Radnor hospital, Philadelphia. Dr. D. T. Davidson, prominent in Philadelphia hospitals, will go to the Far East as a medical missionary.

DO YOU KNOW

That Harrisburg does printing for many firms outside of the State?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG

As early as 1744 tax appeals were held at the house of John Harris.

"All Except the Fish"

Julius B. Schloss in Newspaperdom tells the story of the parkey who "was getting all the pleasure of fishing except the fish."

Some advertisers enjoy all the expense of advertising without the profits.

They do not fish where the fish are.

The shrewd advertiser finds out where the best markets are located and uses newspaper advertising to land the game.

He advertises for definite customers in the most efficient way and his bookkeepers do not have to use red ink for balances.

Manufacturers interested in increasing the efficiency of their advertising are invited to address the Bureau of Advertising, American Newspaper Publishers Association, World Building, New York.

LIFE'S LOGIC

The logic of life is so simple. It leaves all the theories behind; it's just to be honest and kind, lad. Just to be honest and kind.