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MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 3,

All the great things of life are sacramental, nor is there anything so common, but rightly conceived, some light of the spirit breaks forth from it.

GAUIS GLENN ATKINS.

OUR UNCLE SAM'S PLACE

WHATEVER the relation of this nation to the countries at war, it is the honest conviction of those who are familiar with international conditions that keeping out of war at any cost may be a good thing in one way, but may be quite disastrous to the United States in the final settlement of the great conflict.

Inasmuch as this country is not engaged in the struggle, it may become a question in the arbitration following hostilities whether the interests of the United States will be conserved through the treaties and agreements which will be entered into. It is certain that those who sit about the counsel table for the final ratification of peace will not be particularly concerned about what Uncle Sam wants or what will be for his best interests. They will consider their own affairs first, and what will be best for the United States will not enter seriously into their calculations. They will look upon this country as the beneficiary of their troubles and any suggestions from the Washington government will probably receive scant attention.

It is on account of this particular situation that some conservative statesmen believe the United States would be in better shape through some active participation in the struggle abroad. It is pointed out that our inadequate navy weakens our position before the powers at war and many of the doors which are now open to our trade, it is believed, may be closed to us unless we have a representative at the table in the adjustment of the interests of the family of nations.

WHEN A PRESIDENT ACTS

IT is a real and not a manufactured "crisis" which confronts us in the Mexican matter; and there appears to be no desire on the part of Congress to "hamper the President." This phrase has been used a great deal of late by those who wish to criticize the exercise of an undoubted congressional function, to demand the facts upon which an Executive is shaping a policy. So far as Mexico is concerned, the President is making no speeches; for once he is taking action. Under these conditions Congress is indulging in no debate and is itself practicing "watchful waiting." The history of this country shows plainly that a President who acts finds Congress entirely complacent, while a President who only talks finds Congress quite ready to join him in the discussion.

CONSERVING MATERIALS

THE shortage of paper is only one of many items entering into a serious business situation growing out of diminution of important supplies for manufacturing purposes. While crop prospects are beginning to attract attention and economy of all resources is appealing to the thoughtful citizen, the attention of the business man is now being given to the immediate future and the necessity for conserving the materials which enter into his particular activities.

While the steel business has been booming as never before in the history of the country, there are evidences of a more rational attitude toward this industry and prices are not soaring in the skyrocket way of a few weeks ago. It has developed that the constantly jumping prices have had a tendency toward hesitation in building and other projects, but no one doubts that the business already in hand and in sight will crowd the mills for the next year at least.

This conservative change in the steel industry is indicative of the trend throughout the business world. Ordinarily the enormous prosperity which has been sweeping over certain lines of trade would have caused such a boom as the country has never known, but the thought of a possible sudden cessation of the war and consequent uncertainty has resulted in a careful conserving of materials and resources as a safeguard against developments of the future. Instead of enormous dividends as might be declared in some quarters, the unusual earnings are being utilized to strengthen the surplus against the probability of changed conditions. Old obligations

SOME LITTLE MEN FROM EGYPT



Evening Chat

Fifteen different varieties of musical effort, to say nothing of the sounds of automobile horns and trolley car bells, were heard in Market street on Saturday night within five blocks, an increase of possibly four over the entertainment provided in the early days of last Spring. In the midst of it the raucous notes of some automobile horns seemed like fog warnings along a coast. There were several persons endeavoring to attract attention and aims by means of mouth organs. One gentleman paraded up and down blowing a cornet when the crowd permitted and one was forced to wonder what it would have been like had he come out with a trombone, for he it remembered there were more people in the streets Saturday night than for a long time, the combination of mild weather and Spring styles being responsible. Then there was a woman who sat and ground out hymns from a small organ and who resped a fair variety. One man chanted a request for people to buy chewing gum in a not unimpressive voice, but which persistently repeated caused speculation as to whether he kept his throat moist with his own wares. A guitar player was also abroad in the streets and there was a man who essayed to sing similar tunes, but who was prevented from proper enunciation by loss of teeth, although that fault was not much noted by the jostling throngs. And lastly there was a street organ. All these were going with an occasional blast from the electrically driven, incomparable pipe organs which entertain the visitors to the moving picture shows. These came when the weather would open. At one place you could catch some splendid bars from grand opera swelling out over the crowd, while a few blocks further on the tuneful chorus from Tinny would be sounding out, making your blood go a bit faster and your mind to wonder whether the audiences, which in this case were not to be had, were Teutons, regarded the air as another program or a breach of neutrality. And then there were the earnest folks who preach from the Courthouse steps to a constant stream of passers-by whose songs can be heard above the din for a block. Verily, Market street on Saturday night does produce a variety of sound.

People who were out along the river road Saturday and yesterday had a good bit of fun watching automobiles plough through sections of the road flooded by the river or back water. Up near Fort Hunter there was two feet of water and as motorists gave up attempting to go through they stood about watching the others. Every now and then a car would stick, when there was a chorus of advice to get a rope or to hitch up the oxen. But when the car moved off the "kidney" would cheer for the plucky motorist.

The Country Club of Harrisburg will have an unusually interesting annual meeting to-morrow evening at the Board of Trade because the members will vote on the proposed change of the site to the property near Fort Hunter, the new clubhouse building is planned. The club will have another meeting on May 22 to vote on the proposed bond issue for the purchase of the new property, the construction of the new house and the laying out of the grounds. This summer the Lucknow site will be used, the bowling alley building having been changed to afford lockers and a gathering place for the members. The golf links will be formally opened late this month and numerous golf and tennis events are planned for the old grounds.

The combination of high water and a mild Sunday yesterday caused many of those who went to the riverside to watch the water. Harrisburg to recall the first Sunday of June in 1839, when the river reached the highest point known since Harrisburg developed and gave evidence of the terrific force of the water. Harrisburg went to bed the night before with the river about 26 feet and it raised a foot or more in the night, attaining its maximum on Sunday, the surface of the water covered with trees, parts of wrecked buildings, wood sections of lumber yards and boomlogs. That Sunday will never be forgotten by those who lived here and the cannonading of the bridges against the crash of debris against the bridge piers have never had anything about here to equal them.

Ex-Governor Pennypacker, who went from the seashore to his home on Saturday, is anxious to get back to work. He will be unable to leave his country home for some time.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

Clifford Pinchot lectured at State College on forestry conservation. Director Datesman says that it will take a long time to get rid of mosquitoes about Philadelphia. W. J. Muir, new State secretary of the P. O. S. of A., is assistant postmaster of Sunbury. J. M. Bloss, former postmaster of Titusville, has bought the Titusville Herald. Andrew Graham, the new president of the Amish, is a first-class fireman; is burgess of Jenkintown. Ex-Senator P. C. Knox was in Philadelphia Saturday, but said he went there to "shop."

DO YOU KNOW

That Harrisburg billing machines are used in Manila? HISTORIC HARRISBURG Charter, the famous French trader, is said to have had this section as his headquarters for years.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

STOP THE DUMPING! To the Editor of the Telegraph: As a newspaper interested in all that represents the welfare of this community, may I not appeal to you to make this public protest against the dumping of ashes and refuse of all sorts along the driveway leading from the river at Boat street? If we must have this dirty district in the midst of a beautiful park, then it is as little as may be expected to enforce proper regulations against the dumping of refuse. Perhaps the Department of Parks has jurisdiction and will stop the nuisance. CITIZEN.

A Record Auto Year

There was more automobile advertising in the newspapers in 1915 than ever before. Automobile factories ran to capacity to supply the demand. There will be still greater volume of newspaper advertising in 1916 - manufacturers agree. Commenting on this fact the President of a leading motorcar company says: "The fact that newspaper advertising will sell automobiles leads me to the conclusion that it will sell any good product."

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

A fight for control of the Democratic machine in Pennsylvania which bids fair to be as bitter as that successfully waged by the Palmer-McCormick-Guthrie faction against the Old Guard under the name of reorganization in 1911 was launched on schedule time last night when Congressman Michael Liebel, Jr., of Erie, announced that he would enter the lists as candidate for Democratic national committee from Pennsylvania against A. Mitchell Palmer, the present committeeman. Under the Democratic rules the Democratic voters will elect the national committeeman at the May primary. Liebel says he will make the issue Palmerism, while the polite way of saying arrogant bossism. This fight has been brewing for months and the fact that it has broken out is taken to mean in many quarters that Democrats look for something and are starting to fight for it. Ever since Palmer was defeated for the Senate by such a big majority he has been losing ground in the State and his recommendations for federal offices have caused such protests to the White House that he has been losing there, too. The campaign that is coming is going to be a real old-fashioned Democratic fight for control of the State which has diverted the State every now and then.

DIXIE GOES AHEAD

The New Wild West By Frederic J. Haskin

THIS is the new industrial South with a vengeance. It is Civil War battlefields sold at auction; planters and ancient lineage made millionaires; colonial estates converted into factories - and all in less than a year. Last week a gang of foreign laborers digging in the furrows of a cornfield unearthed the skulls of two Confederate soldiers. They were placed on exhibition in the window of a shack drugstore and later were stolen by a Greek. That incident could not have happened anywhere else in the world. Hopewell is hard to describe because there is nothing like it. It is raw as a new bruise, ugly as crime, and vital as life itself. Fire wiped it out and the next day it sprang up again in gaunt yellow frames out of its own smoking ruin. It is not a city. It is not even a town. It is a phenomenon. It is human energy making a home out of crude materials - barren land, men of dozen races and the need of a fighting world for powder. This is a frontier of industry, and it has all the marks of frontier life. There are the adventurous men from everywhere, ready to fight for their rights and lives, the narrow, swarming streets, the unpainted shacks, the dance halls and theaters, the money easily made and rapidly spent, the freedom and the energy that made the romance of the West. The stage coaches are jitneys, and there have been plenty of thrilling holdups.

THE AERO CLUB'S OFFER

The Aero Club of America has offered the United States government a number of army aeroplanes for one dollar apiece, thereby overcoming the law forbidding gifts to the nation, and Secretary Baker is hesitating to accept.

It is admitted that the army is in need of aeroplanes. Indeed, the lives of the men of the aviation corps in Mexico are being put into jeopardy daily by the fact that the machines at their command are antiquated and unfitted for flight in the mountainous country in which the army is now operating. A report from the principal aviation camp of the United States army in Mexico, published into the day's newspapers, says: Yesterday I went over to the aviation camp and talked with Captain Foulis and Lieutenants Gordon and Dargue. Dargue, who is Chapman and others, all agreed that they had not had a "square deal" in the purchase of the machines. Foulis asserted, he asked the Government to supply larger and better equipped aeroplanes, but instead of getting the machines, an "investigation" was started. "These men down here are risking their lives ten times a day and more," said Foulis, "but we are not given the equipment needed to do this work at a minimum risk." "It is nothing short of criminal to send the aviators up under such conditions as we are meeting here," said Dargue, who that very day had finished a daring flight from Nantiquipa. The situation is that aeroplanes with larger wingspread, more powerful motors, better stability and other facilities are needed to work in this mountainous altitude. Because they have not got such machines the aviators are unable to carry an observer, and they cannot possibly patrol over the mountains here. The aviator must do the observing. Under such circumstances what would a private individual do if he were offered modern aeroplanes at a dollar apiece? Snatch at the opportunity, of course. Isn't it about time that the government at Washington is operated on common sense business lines? What does it matter whence the aeroplanes come just so the army gets them? If the nation needs equipment of any sort it should do as the individual citizen would do, take it where it is available and get it as cheaply as possible. The people want results, not observance of fool precedents.

TELEGRAPH'S PERISCOPE

Secretary Baker is acting just as though a bunch of aeroplanes grew on every wayside tree.

"Silver and gold money famine in Columbus," says a press dispatch. Now whoever gave the correspondent the idea that Columbus is experiencing anything unusual in that?

The golfer is just beginning to discover the missing links.

The soft, persuasive voice of the trout liar again is heard in the land.

Says the Weekly News Letter of the United States Department of Agriculture, "There's money in turkeys." Yep, we've put a little of our own in.

A pretty girl is to display an ankle watch at the Kansas City jewelers' convention, and we suggest that each observer be required to give a return of an accurate, written description of the watch.

ROOT AND ROOSEVELT

The New York Sun, notable for its conservative viewpoint, has this to say of the meeting of Mr. Root and Colonel Roosevelt:

Speculation must not dull us to the obvious but welcome fact that the strongest man in the Republican party has just sat with the strongest man outside it. The coming together of these two furnishes sufficient indication in itself of their intention to work in harmony. The meeting of the two men, the Sun believes, will produce a leadership in both parties that will sweep away any last structure of formal party leaders. It adds: "The real obstruction to a complete joining of forces by Republicans and Progressives is to be found among chiefs of the former party organizations. These gentlemen are, however, more likely to follow bold, far-sighted leadership than produce it."

The Globe recognizes that a new issue has brought these two men together and that the big issue is a common belief that the Wilson administration has failed in the face of the big world problems caused by the war. "A new paramount issue has arisen," says the Globe, "and concerning it Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Root are in agreement. The basis of co-operation is a common belief that the administration of President Wilson has failed to uphold traditional Americanism in its foreign policy, and that the Democratic party as now constituted has shown itself incapable of preparing adequate measures of national defense."

The Globe points out that the same influences that brought Colonel Roosevelt and Mr. Root together are operating on thousands of men who have held divergent views since 1912. To the Herald the meeting of the two men is a huge puzzle, and a conclusion is drawn out of the air that the two have come together to combat sentiment for Hughes.

THE STATE FROM DAY TO DAY

Old Man Mars himself made a startling entry into the first-class hotels of Philadelphia Saturday, placed his stamp upon each and every man, and went out. Bread and butter now sets the individual diner back ten centimes to meet the high cost of foodstuffs. Oh, butter, butter, thy name is oleomargarine.

Segregation of vice centers and gradual diminution of the number of saloons in any one locality seem to be analogous insofar as the general welfare of society is concerned. The argument against sudden prohibition seems to be borne out in the exhibition at New Castle Saturday, where

licensed saloons opened after five years of no license. Special coaches were added to Pennsylvania trains running from points in Mercer county that are now dry, and standing room was at a premium.

Mrs. John L. Pells, of Chester, is suffering from injuries received when her motorcycle shied at a passing automobile and threw her to the ground. The John L. in her name is significant, and her Sullivan fighting spirit is not diminished.

John Crock, of Wycombe, steps to the head of the class as the champion rowing rower of Bucks county. He recently raised a seed to be a lemon ten inches in diameter. What a lemon pie that would make!

"Girl Shot by Youth She Scarcely Knew." - Headline in Philadelphia paper. The fresh thing!

DAVID'S REIGN So David reigned over all Israel, and executed judgment and justice among all his people. - I Chronicles 18: 14.

THE CALL OF SPRING Sweet April sends her gentle showers 'O'er field and budding tree, To catch the lovely Springtime flowers, For mortal eyes to see. By softly flowing streams she glides, And everywhere you see The foliage on either side Break forth in fresh beauty. The bluebird, held by all so dear, And many more, not mentioned here, Have come from far away. The blossoms on the apple trees In the orchards now are seen, And new grass covers all the earth With a mantle, fresh and green. The pussywillow long has stood, In her cloak of velvet gray, In safe seclusion in the wood, Awaiting Easter Day. The crocuses are peeping through, The violet in purple dressed, Hepatica, and wild phlox, too, Any every flower that Spring loves Break forth in purple dress. The daffodil now lifts its head, The brooklets ripple, as with mirth, Narcissus stirs within his bed, And comes to gladden all the earth.

Has come to heed the call of Spring. BY PAULINE LONG, Aged 14 years, Pupil of Cameron School.