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FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 14

Be willing to be one of Christ's "peculiar people," no matter what men may say of you.—D. L. Moody.

THE NEW POLICY

THE promotion of W. S. Rutherford, of Harrisburg, for years head of the order department at Steelton, to be chief of the order department for the whole of the Bethlehem Steel Company, with headquarters at South Bethlehem, is the first demonstration of the new policy of promotion at Steelton.

It will be remembered that President Grace, in an interview with a Telegraph reporter, said it was the purpose of the Bethlehem company to promote Pennsylvania Steel employees into the service of the Bethlehem company as rapidly as vacancies occurred and as the men showed fitness for advancement. The Rutherford appointment is a plain indication that he meant just what he said and that opportunity for the working force at Steelton has been widened, rather than lessened, by the new ownership.

Schwab's big men of to-day were small men in his employ but a few years ago. "Pull" in the Bethlehem enterprises is unknown. Ability and energy are the open sesame to the highest places in the service of the company. The Rutherford promotion ought to be of vast encouragement to the hundreds of men at Steelton who have been watching closely the policy of the new organization with respect to the employees of the recently acquired plants.

Since the dropping of the large water mains in East State street under Paxton creek the completion of the gap in the concrete work along the stream is now possible. It seems, however, that there is no available appropriation for this work unless some balance may be found which can be utilized for the purpose. Under the recent decision of City Solicitor Seitz the surplus excess interest funds of the various loans may possibly be used for this emergency expenditure. It is certain that the gap should be closed and promptly.

THE DONATO STATUARY

THERE is wide popular interest throughout the city in the location of the Donato statuary presented to Harrisburg by Mr. Hershey, the genius of the sweet flavored town on our east.

It was generally expected when this statuary was accepted by the city last year that there would be no difficulty about its proper placing, or concerning the location agreed upon by the Art Committee chosen for the purpose of selecting a site.

It now appears that the cost of erecting the statuary in a proper way is an obstacle and the municipal authorities are not clear as to just how the three lovely figures in bronze may be given a suitable environment on the River Front. Inasmuch as the Department of Public Safety, which has control of the filter plant and pumping station, has jurisdiction over all the fountains of the city it would seem that this department should properly locate and care for the city's most important gift of this character.

City Commissioner Bowman has done so admirably in the reduction of water rentals and in the general conduct of his department that we have no doubt he will evolve some plan for the setting up of the group of statuary which has evoked so much discussion. His handling of the affairs of the Water Department has been manifestly businesslike and inasmuch as it is a productive branch of the city government we believe that the statuary should be under his charge and keeping.

It is expected that the proposed Eby memorial will be located on the handsome plaza at the pumping station. In any event, some reasonable plan should be worked out for the location of the statuary to the end that the people of Harrisburg may enjoy this work of art and show proper appreciation of the generosity of the donor.

tions were made against the marriage of the Queen and a German Prince—but to show how the military strength of this little kingdom is keeping its borders free from the tramping feet of either the English or the German armies. It was intended merely to illustrate the weakness of the United States in military equipment as compared with this pigmy among the nations. A half-million trained men mobilized in a few days! How long would it require America to duplicate Holland's demonstration at a time when a display of strength was all that was necessary to save the country from the fate of Belgium?

DIPLOMATIC "PIFFLE"

THE reply of Germany to the Sussex note is diplomatic "piffle." Of all the absurdities that have come out of Germany since the outbreak of the war this is the climax. The American government respectfully asks: "Did a German submarine sink the Sussex?" And the reply comes: "No, the German government does not believe one of its submarines sank the Sussex. To be sure, one of its submarines was nearby at the time and did sink a steamer, but it was not the Sussex. We feel sure of this because while the ship was sinking the captain sat on deck sketching the scenery, and incidentally he made a pencil picture of the sinking vessel which does not at all resemble the Sussex. No, the name plate of the sunken vessel was not included in the sketch."

Was ever anything more ridiculous? Did ever a government attempt to convince a doubting world with an excuse more transparently false? How can the United States continue to deal with a nation the diplomacy of which is based upon such a gospel of falsehood and subterfuge?

This is the length to which we have attained after all these months of dicker over the sinking of the Lusitania, that we are put off with a tale so palpably untrue that it is impossible to believe it was concocted for other than home consumption and in an effort to place the blame there upon America for whatever eventualities may ensue. Not to view the matter in that light must lead to the conviction that Germany is not only warmed, but that her foreign ministry has become drivelingly insane, as well.

THE PRESIDENT'S SPEECH

THAT was a high-sounding speech which President Wilson delivered at a political gathering in Washington last night, but just what does it mean?

The President asked his audience if they were "ready to go in" for the cause of humanity and to come out when the cause of humanity shall have been served. Americans always have been ready to do that. In all the history of this nation they have never done anything else. Military glory and the acquisition of territory never were American ambitions. We have fought only for our own protection or for the rights of mankind as a whole, in one form or another.

This generality is so plainly true that it requires no presidential interrogation for demonstration. So the President must have had something definite in his mind when he put his question last night. Are we "ready"? Ready for what? Why cannot the President be frank? Surely the country ought to be permitted to know where the administration is heading, if it knows itself. If we are to be "ready," we ought to know just what we are to be "ready" for.

Truth is that the President has cried "wolf, wolf" so often that people want to see the beast before they believe that the executive has not been frightened by a frisky sheep. Timid Congressmen were induced to give away our birthright in the Panama canal because the President looked solemn and intimated that the country was on the verge of war with England. Again, during the "preparedness" swing to the West, one might have thought from his words that an army of invasion must be even then on its way toward our shores.

The country needs no presidential heroics to spur it to its duty as a guardian of humanitarian principles, but it doesn't like to be told that there is a great big bugaboo just around the corner about to gobble it up. It wants to see the bugaboo.

If the army meets with any grave disaster in Mexico the fault must be lodged at the door of the Wilson administration, which sent the soldiers in to that country unprepared after three years of "watchful waiting," during which the mere presence of the troops along the border was proof positive that the Government looked upon a clash of arms or an invasion as likely to occur at any moment.

President Wilson declared the country is demanding non-partisan service. He held that the Democratic party has sought not only to be non-partisan between all interests and classes, but had endeavored to be partisan to his aims in every question.—Newspaper report of President Wilson's speech last night.

CO-OPERATION
WHAT can be done by the enthusiastic co-operation of a number of persons united in a common cause has been admirably illustrated in the matter of the rummage sale for the benefit of the Harrisburg Hospital. This sale is not only a fine demonstration of community cooperation for and in the interest of a worthy institution, but is an exhibit of the value of getting together for the welfare of all the people. This rummage sale has been an eye-opener for all who have any knowledge of its ramifications. It will not only be a good thing for the hospital but it will likewise be helpful in the future movements for the city's development.

If the same energy and co-operation

can be enlisted in behalf of the campaign for the adornment of the city with window and porch boxes this summer Harrisburg will be known far and wide as the floral city. By the way, are you going along with the movement?

TELEGRAPH'S PERISCOPE

—Tom Taggart says the United States Senate is composed of "intellectual giants," which ought to be gratifying to President Wilson who appointed Senator Taggart.

—John N. Brown, aged 16, is America's richest boy, and he's just as happy as though his name was Ferdinand Cecil Reginald D'Fortino.

—The politician who is referred to as a "dark horse" naturally feels that he is trotting in pretty fast company.

—Says the Cleveland Plain-Dealer: "The colonel is now dubbed the American Caesar," which may or may not be why at least one Tribune is for him.

—Carranza is now displaying his Mexican gratitude to the administration that made him.

—The Mexican idea of friendship is to be cordial until somebody has lifted you into the saddle, and then kick him in the face.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Statistics coming out of Harrisburg show that out of every dollar paid for foodstuffs the farmer gets 45 cents. The rest goes to the men who handle it before it gets to the tables of the consumer. Until some one can devise a way to reduce this cost of distribution, we shall have to struggle along under the burden of the high cost of living.—Philadelphia Ledger.

What becomes of strict accountability that is not strict and waives accountability?—New York Sun.

Silent Partner's Advice

LOYALTY
Loyalty is deference to discipline, devotion to organization, allegiance to associates. Disloyalty is rebellion, revolt, mutiny, treason.

Loyalty makes a man a superman. He can do the kind of work that counts.

Loyalty to the foreman does not mean playing second fiddle. It proves that you can be a leader when the leader is sick. Some violin.

The impatient, insubordinate individual is of no value anywhere, at any time.

QUALITY
Every quality that you recognize as good in Washington, in Lincoln, in Grant, or in any other man, dead or alive, is a quality that you possess. The only point that concerns you is this: Have you developed this quality?

FOUR-LEAF LUCK
Ability and will, courage and skill—these are the component parts of the four-leaf clover we call luck.

MODESTY
Some people are called modest when they appear to think but little of themselves.

If you will take pains to observe them closely, you will find this modesty is really nothing but good judgment.

The Optimist
By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Copyright, 1916, Star Company.
The fields were bleak and sodden. Not a wind enlivened the depressing wood.

A soiled and sullen, stubborn snow-drift stood Beside the roadway. Winds came muttering of storms to be, and brought the chilly sting of icebergs in their breath. Stalled cattle moored Forth plaintive pleadings for the barren green food.

No gleam, no hint of hope in anything. The sky was black and ashen like the face Of some poor wretch who drains life's cup too fast. Yet, swaying to and fro, as if to fling About chilled Nature its lithe arms of grace, Smiling with promise in the wintry The optimistic Willow spoke of Spring.

The Old Motto
We found it in the attic, where it long had lain away.

The dust had veiled the letters in a shroud of misty gray, A spider's web was tangled in its odd fantastic weaves Across the frame whose corners were handwoven in oaken leaves. The old, discarded motto—it was worked in green and red On perforated cardboard, and "God Bless Our Home," it said.

"God Bless Our Home"—And loving hands reach out from all the years, The hands that always reached to help that wiped away our tears; And now we know full well that when this motto held its place, They meant the faded prayer that to-day we slowly trace;

That every night of rest, To do, that every night of rest, The good old home was by some mystic benediction blessed.

—W. D. Nesbit.

Roosevelt Sentiment
[Blythe in Saturday Evening Post]

I have been about the country a great deal since the first of the year, and have discovered that where one man was talking Roosevelt last fall there are now talking Roosevelt now. These men are not all Progressives, either. There are plenty of Republicans, men who stood by Taft in 1912, who are of the opinion that the situation demands the election of Roosevelt on account of war or other problems either domestic or international, but because they have come to the conclusion that he is the only man who can hope to win against the President.

Why So Many Balls Were Lost
[From Everybody's.]

A young married couple who lived near a famous golf course were entertaining an elderly aunt from the depths of the country.

"Well, Aunt Mary, how did you spend this afternoon?" asked the hostess on the first day.

"Oh, I enjoyed myself very much," replied auntie with a beaming smile. "I went for a walk across the fields, there were some very nice people there, and some of them showed me in a most eccentric manner, but I just look no more by the way," she went on. "I found such a number of curious little white round things, which I never come to ask you what they are."

And the dear old lady produced from her handbag about a dozen golf balls!

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

With Governor Brumbaugh away, presumably in Philadelphia or Atlantic City, for a birthday holiday, the center of political interest shifts from this city to-day and only Attorney General Brown was on the job looking after the managing end of the Brumbaugh campaign. The Governor's mail continues to be well filled with letters commending his course, although it is pretty broadly intimated about the city that the mail received does not approve of his candidacy.

Brown said to-day that he expected the list of Brumbaugh candidates for delegate to be ready on Monday. The papers are sending out and are waiting to see if they are in form. The Attorney General refused to talk about reports that some eleventh-hour changes have been made in the Brumbaugh slate which have been lying about the last twenty-four hours.

National Committeeman Henry G. Wasson is expected here within a day or so to make an address with Mr. Brown. He will probably bring the Western Pennsylvania petitions. Thus far nothing has been said at the Capitol about the possibility of a clash between the law and the candidacy of Public Service Commissioner Magee for national delegate and the silence regarding that matter is as profound as about the Oliver letter.

Among the nominating petitions filed for House of Representative positions, which are coming to the Capitol in bulk, are for renomination of Representatives Samuel A. Whitaker, Phoenixville, chairman of the Judiciary special committee of the last House; George W. Williams, Wallingford, who was sponsor for the Governor's local option bill; H. H. Brosius, Brookville, chairman of the committee on same; Representatives Albee, Potomac, and Miller, Camp Hill, Allegheny, and Sarig, Berks.

Captain James H. Willbank, Philadelphia, a member in 1913, is out for renomination again in the tenth Philadelphia.

Public Service Commissioner Magee met a lively attack from Senator George T. Oliver in the Pittsburg Dispatch to-day. He insists there is no legal obstacle to candidacy for delegate while serving as public service commissioner, and says that about the senator. The Pittsburg Gazette Times comes back and calls the Magee candidacy brazen and takes him as a boss. The Allegheny fight is on.

Senator W. J. Burke is out on the stump for Brumbaugh in Pittsburg. The Philadelphia North American makes a great fuss over the "elitist" nature of the national delegates in the Brumbaugh interest in Lackawanna county saying a Penrose has gone away from him. The North American handles the Gribble, Johnson and Wamaker delegate candidates with care.

The Pennypacker commendation of the Governor is much commented upon, although some Philadelphia papers let it go.

The Pittsburg Gazette-Times to-day says: "There is doubt even among the men, who are looking after the interests of Brumbaugh-Vare combine in this county, about Governor Martin G. Brumbaugh filing papers as a preferential candidate for president. Attorney General Francis Shunk Brown says his name will go on the ballot, but at a conference of the Governor's supporters held yesterday in Pittsburg the opinion was expressed that he would retire. The prospect is to get the Governor out of the running and endeavor to put Theodore Roosevelt to the front in Pennsylvania. This is what William H. Finn has been trying to bring about since before Mr. Brumbaugh offered himself for re-election. The scheme is to make Senator Boies Penrose the target. This was tried without success in 1914."

P. C. Knox received an ovation at Scranton when he spoke on national affairs last night. Lieutenant Governor McClain was also a speaker and well received.

Philadelphia and Pittsburg registration was not heavy. Probably the voters are not as much "heated up" as politicians think.

The Philadelphia Record insists that the Governor's silence in regard to the Oliver check worries his friends. The Governor left last night without breaking silence and neither he nor his friends appeared to be disturbed.

The vast majority in the Philadelphia county commissioner board dismissed a \$1,000 McNichol clerk in the opening skirmish of the fight.

Ambler headquarters have been opened at Norristown with Theodore Lane Bean in charge. The Montgomery men say that Johnson is for Ambler after all. Johnson has not talked lately.

The Philadelphia Press to-day says: "Unpledged national delegates, whose election at the May primaries is being urged by Senator Penrose may defeat the whole purpose of the President's present class of the uniform primary act. For the first time in the history of Pennsylvania the electorate will be given an opportunity on May 1 to express itself on its own for President and Vice-President. For years public sentiment had demanded such an opportunity; but only after prolonged agitation did the Legislature pass a State law, which escapes a veto, and the voters have their choice. The attitude taken by Senator Penrose in advocating the election of delegates, who will not agree, as provided by the uniform primary law, to support the expression of the popular will, is construed therefore, as a direct attempt to thwart the popular will."

Speaking of the dear departed, estimates show that there has been twice as many deaths as births in central Bucks county. Fourteen children were born and 27 persons died. Warrenton and Warwick townships escaped a visit from both the work and the Grim Reaper. Better get in the swim, you W's and accomplish something.

The Punksutawney Spirit proves its right to the name when it speaks out in its editorial voice, loudly as it can, in denunciation of a Yale professor who made the comparative statement that how important an insult to the flag to spit on it than to spill American blood on it. It would be interesting to ascertain the political attitude of the Spirit before judging the merits of the editorial.

This is Clean-Up and Paint-Up Week in Johnstown and yesterday morning five teams of members of Cambria Life Saving Scouts, each under a captain, sallied forth to deliver "lettergrams" to the populace asking them to join the clean-up movement. Splendid co-operation.

Was old hop-a-long Peter Stuyvesant's wooden leg on the right or the left side? Who remembers? At yesterday's G. L. J. Ferris, whose historical paintings are now on exhibition in Old Congress Hall, Philadelphia, has placed the leg on the right, and raised a discussion.

Robesonians citizens want a town hall. So does Harrisburg want a city hall.

THE CARTOON OF THE DAY

BUT THIS IS HOW HE DID IT

REALLY MR SIMPLETON, YOU MUST HAVE HAD WONDERFUL INFLUENCE OVER MY DAUGHTER TO GET HER TO SETTLE DOWN TO THAT DREARY AND UNEXCITING COUNTRY LIFE— WHY, BEFORE SHE MARRIED YOU SHE DEVOTED A LOT OF TIME TO SPORTS!



BUT THIS IS HOW SHE DID IT



MOONLIGHT SCHOOLS

By Frederic J. Haskin

NO illiteracy in Kentucky after 1920! This is the slogan which appears in newspapers, or gateposts, telegraph poles and in barber shops throughout the Bluegrass State. You can't escape it. For you are not in Kentucky five minutes before some earnest citizen sidles up to you and says:

"Some campaign we're waging down here, eh? Ever heard about our moonlight schools?"

Everybody is a self-appointed publicist and apostle of learning—the whole state is inspired. And no wonder; for not only has their slogan reverberated throughout Kentucky, but it has been heard in seventeen other states as well, all of which have established moonlight schools.

It all came about through a woman—a rather small, dark-eyed Kentucky woman, with the pluck and clear vision of a pioneer. Her name is Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart, and she started the "no illiteracy" campaign while superintendent of public schools in Rowan county.

In Kentucky, as in a great many other states, a considerable per cent. of the adult population in the rural communities is illiterate. For example, one night Mrs. Stewart attended a rural school entertainment where in the course of the program a young man with a very good tenor voice sang a pleasing ballad which was his own improvisation. After the program was over Mrs. Stewart shook hands with the young man and congratulated him. "I should like to have a copy of your song," she said, "if you will write it down for me."

The young man blushed, then smiled grimly. "I can neither read nor write," he said, "swamped with requests from Rowan county for farm bulletins. Special textbooks were provided which would appeal especially to the moonlight pupils."

During the first few weeks of the experiment the trees and fences and walls of the barns began to blossom out with singular decorations. In their enthusiasm over their newly acquired knowledge the people were carving their names in large irregular letters on every available wooden surface. Many who had hoarded small sums of money under the kitchen hearth did some rapid excavating and opened bank accounts. It was so fascinating that they knew a thing or two about that invincible Kentucky pride. But from the beginning the moonlight school was popular. People came, and in great numbers, and came down the rugged mountain trails, women carrying their babies, and old men hobbling on canes. "Soon twelve hundred persons were enrolled in the moonlight schools, the youngest of whom were eighteen and the oldest eighty-six."

Some of the borough league delegates who were here for the convention at the Capitol this week are not used to the chairs in the hall of the House. These chairs are of a special built for legislators and have a slightly tilting back and four wheels in well-ordered castors. Unless a man is accustomed to the chairs there is trouble in store. The average man tilts a chair when he is at ease. In the first hour of the conference seven citizens found that the chair castors were well oiled and that they were delivered from those in borough halls. They all landed on the floor.

The dandelion brigade is out in force these days and many women and children can be seen on vacant lots in the outskirts of the city cutting up the young and tender plants, and for making concoctions known as "tea." This is the season of the year when the dandelion is at its best and the number of people after it shows that the demand is as great as ever.

David L. Starr, the president of the National Home Rule League, who was re-elected head of that body yesterday, is a prominent lawyer in Allegheny county and specializes in borough law. Mr. Starr was an active figure here during recent Legislatures.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

E. T. Stotesbury, the Philadelphia banker, will build a big suburban home near W. Davis, deputy attorney general, who addressed the State convention of borough officials this week on borough regulation, used to be borough solicitor in Allegheny county.

Dr. Edward Maryin has been put at the head of the military training committee of the Philadelphia school officials.

Lieutenant Governor McClain, whose birthday is to-day, is far-famed as a singer.

Dr. G. W. Shelton, Pittsburgh foreigner, local option man of the country.

Horace Geiger, who will run for Legislature on the local option ticket in Germantown, is a retired woolen merchant.

DO YOU KNOW

That Dauphin county steel is used in building tank cars?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG
This city had its first State arsenal during the war of '12.

STUDENTS ADOPT WAR BABY
Lawrence, Kas.—Kansas University chapter of the Phi Kappa Phi fraternity has adopted a French "baby" boy, a war orphan. The fraternity members have agreed to support the child at the rate of ten cents a day. In return one of the privileges granted the "Trooper" is the naming of the war orphan.

Are You Sure? Then Go Ahead

"Be sure you are right then go ahead" was a favorite motto of frontier days, and is a pretty good motto to apply to the affairs of everyday life.

Particularly good to apply to matters that involve the spending of money.

Why buy haphazardly or on guess? Why not be sure first? Put an "X" in the advertising in the Telegraph. A full of information helpful to the buyer.

Evening Chat

Harrisburg folks of some sixty odd years ago were quantly recalled yesterday in City Clerk Miller's office when that official unearthed a yellowed dog-eared volume of the city directory of 1856. The book had been given by ex-Comptroller Charles E. Osler whose father, George Osler, helped print the volume. The old directory is interesting in many ways. As compared to the present thick volume of hundreds of solid pages of names, it contains a complete list of Harrisburg's citizens in thirty-six pages. The names by the way, are not listed alphabetically. At that time Harrisburg population numbered but 11,127. C. A. Snyder was chief burgess and Chief of Police Zell's present job was held by one Daniel Rhodes, then constable. The directory gives a complete list of the employees of Capitol Hill at that time, too, and the personnel of the State government's payroll as compared to-day, is well worth noting. For instance, in 1856 Governor and Andrew G. Curtin was Secretary of the Commonwealth, the number of employees in the whole seat of government on "Cap Hill" included the following: office of Secretary of the Commonwealth, 8; State Treasury 6; Surveyor General (now the Department of Internal Affairs), 9; and Pennsylvania Canal Commission 5. Furthermore the compilers of the directory were not without their civic pride in the growth of the old home town. In their "foreword" there is this little mention as to the way they "watched Harrisburg grow" in the olden days: "There are very few persons living which runs through the city and which has undergone during a period of seventy years. It is rapidly rising in the scale of wealth, power and intelligence; its citizens are widely known for their zeal, enterprise, patriotism and hospitality and are worthy children of the Keystone State."

One of the surest indications that King Winter is absolutely superseded by Young Spring is the sound of a hurdy-gurdy waiting in through the open windows of office and school room. And there is nothing more provoking to the schoolboy or girl, viewed from the inside, than to see themselves. One has simply got to get out and roll around on the grass a little, or at least do a Highland fling to work off the superabundant vigor of Spring which runs through the veins. And if you visit the river bank you will see the familiar ferry plying its well-worn water path to Fairview and back. That is another sign. And still another, the number of roller-skaters on the streets of the city are legion. The other evening there were more'n a million in Front street, the constant rumble of many wheels made the noise of the roar of many waters, and there was no peace for the drivers of automobiles; always in fear and trembling lest they should collide with some little fool who has banished the line of march for the skaters, which extends over every portion of the street. The idea of Chief of Police Zell that a tinkling bell to a tinkling bell to his skates is a good one and possibly the harmony as well as the safety might prove more satisfactory.

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THE STATE FROM DAY TO DAY

The Kitchen Klub of Warren held their regular thimble social Tuesday evening at the home of Miss Flossie Branch. The hostesses were Miss Branch and Mrs. Wager. We wonder how important a part the thimble actually played.

The Cemetery Association of the same town has been organized and it is said that there will be no dividends declared this month.

Speaking of the dear departed, estimates show that