

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME

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MONDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 4.

He's true to God who's true to man; wherever wrong is done,

To the humblest and the weakest 'neath the all beholding sun.

SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER

PENNSYLVANIA may well mourn the death of former Governor Samuel W. Pennypacker.

It was this personal integrity and his faith in the virtues of all men that led him into overlooking the transactions whereby a few, who were afterward severely punished for their crimes, were enabled to perpetrate the capitol scandal during his term as Governor.

The former Governor was eccentric as he was learned, but his eccentricities were of a kind that cost him no friends.

Such were his faults, but so many were his worthy accomplishments and so high his reputation for sterling patriotism and absolute honesty that the defects will not be remembered.

This has been the President's greatest fault—that he has swung with the wind of doubt and expediency.

Nor will it be forgotten that it was during his term as Governor that the State enacted its first good roads law, created its force of State constabulary and enacted a long program of other legislation of a highly constructive character.

It was to be expected of the co-operating communities on the West Shore that they would unite in the erection of a central high school building with all the modern facilities for the rapidly-increasing and prosperous section on the sunset side of the broad Susquehanna.

GOMPERS AND WILSON

PRESIDENT GOMPERS, of the American Federation of Labor, asks the members of the Federation to vote for the re-election of President Wilson.

Why? Because President Wilson believes

that labor unions are a ruinous force in the country? Is Mr. Gompers familiar with the President's views on organized labor?

Here is what Mr. Wilson said to the Princeton graduates in 1909, at a time when he had no thought of being a Presidential candidate:

You know what the usual standard of the employe is in our day. It is to give as little as he can for his wages. Labor is standardized by the trades unions, and this is the standard to which it is made to conform.

I need not point out how economically such restriction of labor is to the employer that in some trades it will presently not be worth his while to attempt anything at all. He had better stop there.

The labor of America is rapidly becoming unprofitable under its present regulation by those who have determined to reduce it to a minimum.

Is this the kind of President the labor unions want?

PRESIDENT PRAISES HIMSELF

NO more fulsome praise of President Woodrow Wilson and his administration has been written than that by President Wilson himself in his speech of acceptance, delivered at Shadow Lawn on Saturday afternoon.

Nobody will deny the President credit for his Federal banking act, although the country owes more of the provisions of that law to the late Senator Aldrich than to any Democrat.

Samuel W. Pennypacker was never too busy to take up cudgels in defense of his much-maligned home State.

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Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

The fact that seventy-eight of the Roosevelt delegates and alternates from Pennsylvania in 1912 have signed a paper declaring in favor of Charles E. Hughes for President appears to have been completely lost sight of by Democratic newspapers of the State which are making statements about Progressives in some parts of the country being for Wilson.

The names appended to the declaration, which was sent to Mr. Hughes, form an interesting commentary upon the manner in which the Progressives have gotten behind Hughes. The names are as follows:

Philadelphia—James B. Anderson, Samuel Crothers, Frederick S. Drake, Charles Freihofer, D. Stuart Robinson, Alva J. Savacool, E. A. Van Valkenburg and Albert Smith Adams.

Allegheny—S. Jarvis Faught, John P. Bell, J. H. Bruff, F. E. Bruff, R. I. Eastell, A. Rex Flinn, William I. Flinn, Charles F. Frazee, William I. McCullach, John Mallor, Alexander P. Moore, Louis P. Schneider, Percy F. Moore, Nathaniel Spear, William Withrow and Charles W. Yerkins.

Beaver—G. W. Carey, Beaver, Bedford—B. F. Madore, Bedford, Berks—R. Frank Smith, Reading—Bradford—Robert Edmiston, Milan; Fred Luckey, Athens; I. A. Samuels, Sayre; Dana R. Stephens, Athens, and P. E. Wood, Sayre.

Bucks—E. W. C. Foster, Bristol, Butler—Thomas W. Watson, Butler, Cambria—Joseph Cauffiel, Johnstown.

Chester—John B. Rendall, Lincoln University; Walter L. Wright, Lincoln University, and E. H. Warren, West Chester.

Clearfield—A. S. Moulthrop, DuBois, Cumberland—Harry Hertzler, Carlisle.

Dauphin—George R. Allemen and Edward S. McFarland, Harrisburg, Delaware—Albert B. Kelly, Erie—Philip J. Bar, Erie; L. A. McBrier, Erie, and L. D. Shreve, Union City.

Fayette—Joseph K. Bush, Brownsville, Franklin—A. Nevin Detrich, Chambersburg.

Indiana—Harry W. Trutt, Indiana, Jefferson—James G. Mitchell, Hamilton, and Lex M. Mitchell, Pottsville.

Lackawanna—Myer Kabatchnick and John Von Bergen, Jr., Scranton, Lancaster—Clayton S. Wenger, Berwyn.

Luzerne—David H. Rosser, Kingston, and Paul J. Sherwood, Wilkes-Barre.

Lycoming—Harry W. Pyles, Williamsport, Mercer—John L. Morrison, Greenville.

McKean—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport, Montour—W. Wesley Miller and John L. Vandiver.

Montour—T. J. Price, Danville, Northumberland—W. H. Unger, Shamokin.

Pottsville—C. Harry Jacobs, Galeton, Schuylkill—Thomas F. Edwards, Shenandoah; Horace D. Lindermuth, Auburn, and Charles E. Steel, Minersville.

Somerset—W. H. Sanner, Somerset, Susquehanna—Charles I. Van Scoten, Montrose.

Vanango—Fred W. Brown, Franklinton.

Warren—Dr. J. C. Russell, Warren, Westmoreland—J. B. Hammond, Bolivar; John E. Kunkle, Greensburg; Reynolds Laughlin, New Kensington, and William C. Leopold, Greensburg.

Wyoming—Bradley W. Lewis, Tunnicliffe, and Boring F. Michaels, Lacyville.

York—Fayette H. Beard, Hanover.

Plans for the local option campaign in Philadelphia will be outlined at a dinner to be held on September 22 in the city.

The Philadelphia Inquirer in a review of the Philadelphia and Chester counties says that the Republicans will sweep those counties again.

Philerander C. Knox will speak to the Chester county Republicans at their annual picnic next Saturday.

National Woman Suffrage officers say that 46 of the candidates for Congress in Pennsylvania have replied that they favor woman suffrage.

State Democratic leaders who had expected the enactment of the eight-hour law for railroad men to be a great popular outburst for Wilson were rather surprised at the calmness with which the people took the matter.

Friends of Lieutenant Governor Frank B. Rowland gave him a boost for the Republican nomination for Governor at Reading last week.

The Republican campaign text-book has been completed. It is to be put into circulation at once. It is also understood that President Wilson is due for a roasting from Mr. Hughes soon.

THE CARTOON OF THE DAY



TELEGRAPH PERISCOPE

—Thank you, Mr. Demain. Did you have it made to order? —We are happy to observe that Klipona also means sparkling weather. —Mr. Wilson on Saturday heartily congratulated himself on his splendid record. —Cheer up, you fellows who lost your vacations because of the prospective strike; you have something coming to you. —Greece seems about ready to slip. —The poet who called these the "melancholy days" must have got his liver mixed up with the weather.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

The path of glory leads but to another trench.—Washington Post. You have to hand it to the Pullman folks for having quietly set up an effective system of berth control.—Lowell Courier-Citizen.

What Colonel Roosevelt will not say on the stump: Mr. Hughes would make the best President this country ever had.—Columbia State.

"Price of Whisky Falling," says a headline. Whisky is always most expensive when it is going down.—New York Morning Telegraph.

It was one of the ironies of fate that Professor Metchnikoff's old-age prescriptions were first tried by the same generation that experimented with the great war.—Chicago Daily News.

Delights of River Travel

In the search for new water trips most people seek out rivers which in a country less fortunate would be a source of endless pleasure. Thousands take advantage of the delightful, far-famed trips on the Hudson, but it is only nine or 10 hours' run from New York to Albany, and while there are few more beautiful trips of corresponding length in the world, one cannot call this voyage a vacation.

The great interior waterway, the Father of Waters, however, offers the opportunity for a real vacation, a lazy, interesting, well-fed week or two that doesn't cost much and doesn't send one home more tired than when he started. Efforts are being made to revive passenger service on the Ohio, Mississippi and Missouri rivers.

Time was when these streams were thronged with packets of a luxurious type that were the wonder of the day. People used to take boats at Pittsburgh for New Orleans, or for the farthest reaches of the Missouri headwaters in Montana, over 2,000 miles from St. Louis.

The trip from Pittsburgh to St. Louis and down the Mississippi is delightful in early Spring or late Autumn. To go from Pittsburgh to St. Paul by boat is an ideal summer vacation trip.—Kathleen Hills in Leslie's.

Getting Something Done

[From Collier's.] The king of the hard-rock men in this country is said to be Pat O'Neil of Seattle, whose gang has driven a railroad tunnel through Alaskan granite at the rate of a foot an hour for months at a stretch. This is his explanation as to what the scholars call methodology: "I'm an American and I've worked in hard rock most all over America. So far as this making a record at the fastest mine is concerned, we had ideal rock to work in. The men were working six-hour shifts; that was one thing made it go fast. They got good pay \$8 and \$3 a day, and a bonus for everything over 230 feet. The bonus had a lot to do with it."

Pat has left himself out of the picture, but the rest's all there.

Meant It For Him

He was fond of playing jokes on his wife, and this time he thought he had a winner. "My dear," he said, as she sat at supper, "I just heard such a sad story of a young girl to-day. They thought she was going blind, and so a surgeon operated on her, and found"

"Yes?" gasped the wife breathlessly. "That she'd got a young man in her eye," ended the husband with a chuckle.

For a moment there was silence. Then the lady remarked slowly: "Well, it would all depend on what sort of a man it was. Some of them she could have seen through easily enough."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

FOUND OLDEST HUMAN SKULL KNOWN TO MODERN SCIENTISTS

CHARLES DAWSON, discoverer of the Pittdown skull, a solicitor, and for twenty-two years clerk to the Uckfield bench of magistrates, is dead at Lewes. He was 52 years old.

Seldom has any discovery aroused such interest in the world of science as that by Mr. Dawson of the Pittdown skull, which linked modern man very closely in some respects with the anthropoid apes, marking, as it did, the most notable advance ever made in England in our knowledge of the ancestry of man.

Walking along the road from Lewes into the Weald, Mr. Dawson noticed the flint which had been recently found by peculiar flints which he traced to a pit near Pittdown Common. On examining the pit he found that laborers had dug out a "thing like a cocoon," and thrown the pieces on a rubbish heap. From that rubbish heap the greater part of a human skull was recovered, and the lower part subsequently dug from the undisturbed gravel. It is generally believed to be the skull of a woman, and the geological evidence of the strata in which it was found shows that she lived at least as long ago as when the bed of the North Sea and the English Channel were dry land.

The skull was the oldest ever found, and belonged to the lowest type of human being. The woman could not speak more than a chimpanzee, which she probably resembled, though certain features in the brain which characterize the human race were just beginning to show. She probably belonged to a race of wandering hunters, who had no domestic animals, who were without knowledge of fire, and who ate uncooked, unwashed vegetables and roots.

The find was of capital importance from the light it threw on the problem of man's ancestry, and Professor Keith, on examining the relic, declared that Mr. Dawson and Dr. Smith Woodward, who co-operated with him, had discovered what scientists had been hunting for for forty years—human remains dating from before the beginning of the first of the great glacial periods.—From the London Telegraph.

Truth and Beauty

Of our leader and philosophers few have so great a capacity to put common sense into well-found words as ex-President Eliot of Harvard. Deploring the fact that "many highly educated American ministers, lawyers and teachers have never received any scientific training," Dr. Eliot observes:

"In city schools a manual training should be given which should prepare a boy for any one of many different trades, not by familiarizing him with the details of actual work in any trade, but by giving him an all-round bodily vigor, a nervous system capable of multifarious co-ordinated efforts, a liking for doing his best in competition with mates, and a widely applicable skill of eye and hand.

"The boy on the farm has admirable opportunities to train eye, ear and hand, because he can always be looking at the sky and the soil, the woods, the crops and the forests, having familiar intercourse with many domestic animals, using various tools, listening to the innumerable sounds which wind, water, birds, and insects make on the countryside, and in his holidays, hunting, fishing and roaming."

Here is depth of wisdom, beautifully set forth.

The National Voice

[Ohio State Journal.] There is a national organization whose purpose is to improve the American speaking voice and raising the standard of speech usage in daily life. There is one explanation of it, though there may be others, and it is this, that luxury, amusement, fashion, sport, society have weakened the thinking of the people, and therefore pulled down the expression. We have some friends that we would use our ear trumpet on if we had one, not because their utterance is so low and flabby.

Health Questions

[Kansas City Star.] From the United States Public Health Service The Star has received a bulletin reading as follows: "The United States Public Health Service asks: "Do You Believe in national preparedness and then fail to keep yourself physically fit?"

"Wash your face carefully and then use a common razor towel?" "Go to the drug store to buy a tooth brush and then handle the entire stock to see if the bristles are right?" "Swat the fly and then maintain a pile of garbage in the back yard?"

The questions are right pertinent and suggestive. If the health service succeeds in bringing these and others like them to the attention of a good share of the people of the United States in the next few years, it will set them thinking in a way to produce results in better health.

WHAT THE ROTARY CLUB LEARNED OF THE CITY

[Questions drummed to members of the Harrisburg Rotary Club and their answers as presented at the organization's annual "Municipal Quiz."] What percentage was appropriated for interest, sinking funds, etc.? 13 per cent.

Keep Quiet and Keep Going

Old Sam Fields was born a fool So almost everybody said. As stubborn as a balky mule When he got a notion in his head But he wouldn't argue—no sir. He kept his mouth shut tight, He never threw a single slur. No one could get him in a fight. He mended all his garden fences. While his neighbors loafed and smoked They said he didn't have good sense. But old Sam never got provoked— He mended all his garden fences. While the village laughed with scorn, He earned three dollars every day. And still had time to hoe his corn. Well things went on like this for years. Sam worked and paid his bills. He bothered not about their jeers, But right here's where the neighbors Got some thrills.

Sam bought the biggest Ackard car. There was in all the town. This bus—Sam got—was sure a star. Steel gray and striped with brown. Then it seems he bought a home— The finest in the place. A-top it was a gilded dome. It looked like Sam was in the race. It seemed he'd saved a lot of cash. And didn't need to work.

He started out and cut a dash. While on his face a smile did lurk. This humble story of Old Sam Should teach us all a lesson. While other people slam and damn— Just work—keep still. And keep 'em guessin'.

—C. S. M.

Our Daily Laugh

AN ART CRITICISM. Psmear—This painting, "The Sleeping Dryad," is the one that won the gold medal for me. Lobrow—Fine! There ain't many cigarette ads that has much on that.

PRUDENCE. Sometimes it is wise to say nothing. Yes; it may enable one to avoid betraying the fact that one has nothing to say.

HE PLAYS, TOO

By Wink Dinger At the office all was silent. Held his post for all the others. Had sneaked out to the golf course. Full of happiness and good cheer Entered the locker room. At the clubhouse, but their gladness Quickly changed to deepest gloom. They jumped into golf clothes quickly. Not a minute did they lose. Then the partners for the foursome. Two were called upon to choose. From some one they sought a small coin. To decide first choice by toss. Walked around a row of lockers. And, oh, gee, there sat the boss.

DO YOU KNOW

That Steelton steel is being used to build new streets?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG

Sons of William Penn came here to consult with John Harris about defense matters.

WORTHLESS

[Baltimore American.] There is one sad thing about the cast-off lumber of an old platform. It cannot be used even to patch up a new one.

Evening Chat

Ex-Governor Samuel W. Pennypacker, who passed away on Saturday at his beloved country home at Schuylkill, often voiced a warm attachment for Harrisburg. Coming here at a time when the improvements provided under the first city loan for that purpose were commencing to be noticeable, he closely followed every development and frequently referred to the manner in which the State's capital lifted itself out of the mud and made an adequate setting for the great granite building erected as the official center of the Commonwealth. Except for the hot months, Mr. Pennypacker made his home in Harrisburg during his term as Governor and entered much into the life of the community and studied it as he did every place he visited. He kept up his interest after he left his high office and when he returned to the city as a Public Service Commissioner, he was largely in touch. "I'm a part Harrisburg again," said he not long after he had assumed the Commission to which he was named by Governor John K. Tener. "I always believe in being a part of the community where I am engaged as much as where I live. Do you know I feel that I have had a long connection with your town? The first time I came here was as part of a regiment organized to defend it. We were quartered in the Capitol and I slept on the floor of the rotunda. I had a pretty fair chance to see the place and as I had been here off and on between those days and my election as Governor I felt that I was coming to a friendly acquaintance with the city. I became a magistrate. I have always admitted the way it progressed and I am glad that the Capitol Park is to be extended. I always felt that was bound to come. I was here for a long time when the State could do it. We have a great State Capitol and I hope the people of the city will visit it more and learn to know its beauties."

Mr. Pennypacker liked to roam about Harrisburg. He one time startled the people at the courthouse by dropping in on the morning after an afternoon ramble. It was in the Spring after he became Governor. He looked into the offices and then went down the courtroom and sat down. Some friends who heard that he was in the building hunted him up and he gave a most interesting talk about some of the not-remembered incidents of his life. Dauphin county and the State had adorned its bench. Incidentally, he told some things that his hearers did not know and which if they can be recalled by those who listened to him would add much to the history and interest of the white bellfied house of justice. It might be remarked in passing that the ex-Governor never could understand why the history of Harrisburg did not have a city hall.

In an address before the Dauphin County Historical Society upon one occasion the then Governor showed an amazing grasp of the history of this portion of the Susquehanna valley and especially of the part that had been reached by the city's history, which as State Librarian Montgomery wrote on the tablet on the ferry memorial marker, was the place of crossing for the people of the State from the western portion of the State across the joining Commonwealth. He gave anecdotes of the two John Harries and William Maclay which his hearers recalled in regard of, but which the indefatigable reader will find in his study of the history of the State. And some things which he said in conversations after the meeting would have been of interest to descendants of that select band of patriots known as the "Paxtang Boys." While never losing sight of the prime importance of Philadelphia and the lower Schuylkill in the history of the State, Mr. Pennypacker always referred to this region as one which played a great part in the history of the State, the Indians and the French, which was a factor in the development of the Commonwealth. Dauphin county, as he pointed out, suffered from raids and the people of the county showed forth in the correspondence of the colonial officials at Philadelphia. The location of Harrisburg as the center of a web of highways, he said, was bound to make it a place of industry.

There were some books and papers of interest to Dauphin county in the wonderful collection of such things to which the Pennsylvania Historical and Museum Society has devoted so many years of his life. He bought all over the State and he bought well. He paid no fancy prices and he got only the real things. Some of the books he secured in this neighborhood and unfortunately no effort was made to buy them by Harrisburg people at the time of the sales which Mr. Pennypacker made a part of what he called his plan of bettering the State's executive. The bulk of these books are in Philadelphia collections and are available for study by those interested in the history of this district.

It is not generally known that some of the choice early prints of Pennsylvania which formed so famous a part of a complete set of the Sauer publications and he has been following out his plan for years. He bought several of the Sauer books at Pennypacker sales and they are among the gems of a valuable collection.

In passing, it may be said that Mr. Pennypacker when a judge and afterward famous as a historian, noticed Dr. Brumbaugh when he was a student and marking his attainments contributed to one of the early Brumbaugh books a preface to which it is always a pleasure of the present Governor to refer. The two men had been friends for many years.