

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

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WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPT. 27.

I can't despise the mud and mire, Tho' neither fills with desire, Because I know that out of these By life eternal mysteries Have sprung in some unfathomed way The splendors that we see today, And up from pain hath come to be A world of love and cheerfulness. —John Kendrick Bangs.

MONEY FOR PARKS

Whether or not Commissioner Gross happens to be entirely familiar with the estimates framed by his subordinates in charge of the activities of his department, it must be perfectly apparent to Council that money is needed to maintain the city parks for the remainder of the year and it should be forthcoming.

The Park Department in 1914 received \$5,000 more than the department received last year and \$3,000 more than it was given by budget appropriation this year. In addition, the department faced the destruction of the Island Park athletic track by flood and repair of a considerable portion of the road in Willowood which was washed out. Notwithstanding this, a number of permanent improvements have been made with the money appropriated.

THAT VILLA RAID

Secretary of War Baker denies vehemently that Villa took part in the recent raid in Northern Mexico, despite General Bell's insistent assertion that Villa was present.

As Secretary Baker is in Washington and General Bell is on the border, of course the Secretary is in much better position to know conditions down there than is the General. The Secretary is perhaps getting his information from the same "liars" President Wilson says gave him some of his "news" from Mexico.

LABOR AND LIQUOR

The Telegraph receives at regular intervals a little sheet of "publicity matter" purporting to be the voice of a certain labor organization defending the liquor traffic, but so apparently the work of a "wet" press agent that its path to the wastebasket is marked before the envelope is slit.

BRINGING SCHOOL TO STUDENT

Dean William McEllan, of the University of Pennsylvania, Wharton School, in an address last night before the Harrisburg Wharton Extension declared that the day is past when it should be necessary for the man to go to the institution of learning and that the new function of the university is to take its learning to the man.

ular work and earn a salary while preparing himself for advancement. There should never be a question as to the continuance of the Wharton School here. Rather, we should look forward to the time when the University of Pennsylvania shall have a building of its own in Harrisburg fronting Capitol Park and extending its night school work under a corps of capable instructors over a large part of the university course, for the benefit of those who seek learning, but whose circumstances do not permit of the regular four years' course.

WILSON LOSES JERSEY

Repudiated in New Jersey, his own home State. Returns from the primary elections held yesterday indicate the nomination of Senator James E. Martine for the United States Senate on the Democratic ticket by a very substantial vote, over John W. Westcott.

Westcott was Wilson's choice. Behind him was lined up the entire Democratic machine of New Jersey, which is controlled by the President. Martine made an absolutely independent fight. He went before the people on his record in the Senate. Westcott depended largely upon the fact that he was the "President's candidate" and it was fully expected even by Martine's friends that the President's influence with the New Jersey machine and the prestige of the White House would pull Westcott through by a small majority.

But with all this against him, Martine won and now it begins to appear that instead of being a heavy handicap the enmity of President Wilson was in reality his greatest asset. Even in New Jersey, the returns indicate, the voters are tired of the weak-kneed watchful waiting, extravagant and destructive policies of the President, and that this dissatisfaction is widespread even in Democratic ranks within the State that Mr. Wilson has been described as carrying around in his vest-pocket.

Martine made a hot fight for re-nomination, and that helped, but he won largely for the reason that New Jersey Democrats were disgusted with Wilson.

The vote as canvassed early to-day is incomplete, but enough is known to indicate that the Republicans outnumbered the Democrats at the polls yesterday by a wide margin. There was a brisk skirmish within the Republican party, but it was in no way comparable with the bitter contest waged by the Democrats, which was calculated to bring out every vote that a political machine struggling for its life and a determined independent candidate and his friends could muster.

A Record Breaker

"Maggie," said the inexperienced young thing to the cook, "the biscuits were a sight. If you can't do better next time I will have to discharge you."

TRUE DEMOCRATIC OPINION

There is no doubt about the Progressive sow of Maine returning to her wallow with a whoop.

These chaste words fell from the cultured lips of Senator Vardaman, of Mississippi, when he learned that the increase in the Republican vote of Maine was just about comparable with the Progressive vote of two years ago and that, in consequence of Republican reunion, the State had repudiated its Democratic Governor, its Democratic Senator and its Democratic Congressman.

One Thing Hasn't Gone Up

The shocking thing about the arrival of pumpkins on the local market is the report that they will be sold at about the same old prices.

Taciturn General

General Sir Douglas Haig is a man of so few words that unless he speaks for himself the time may come when his participation in the battle of the Somme will be denied by expositors of the war on the western front.

The South's Plight

The scalliest form of sectionalism we have observed is that of the Northern newspapers that are complaining because there are more pampered millionaires in the North to pay income taxes than in the South.

Depressing

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer. "I believe we will win, but if we don't, what of it?" says Vice-President Marshall. Doesn't that show how fatal to campaign enthusiasm it is to be a Vice-President?

DESIGN FOR A NEW HISTORICAL PAINTING.



From Chicago Daily News.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committoman

While the reception of the Harrisburg Republican Club on Friday evening will mark the opening of the campaign in Dauphin county, very little activity is expected before the second week of October.

For these reasons it is important to know what the Wilson Administration has done. As one man deeply interested in conservation and familiar with the record, I am writing to lay it briefly before you.

When he took office Mr. Wilson ceased to say much on conservation, preferring to let the members of his Cabinet speak for him. After his inauguration the friends of conservation, regardless of partisanship offered him their help in putting the conservation policies through. The opportunity invited action. The fight to save Alaska from the Guggenheims had created a public sentiment, which was possible to get-together meeting at the clubhouse of the West End Republican Club, when the candidates will be the guests of the uptown organization.

Senator Penrose, who was in Harrisburg this week on his way to Pittsburg, seldom sees the railroad for weeks about the State. He has become one of the greatest automobile enthusiasts in Pennsylvania and an ardent advocate of good roads. Formerly the Senator went as quickly as possible from one journey's end to the other and would brook no delays.

Up to Them

Little James, six years old, had been taught to pray for his father, his relatives and friends, and consequently the list had grown quite large. So one day when it came time for the customary prayers he refused to say them.

An Admired Achievement

"John," exclaimed the nervous woman, "there's a burglar in the house!"

Philadelpia's Claim

If there were not the soundest financial reasons for putting one of those twelve new farm loan banks in Philadelphia, a sentimental reason ought to fetch one here.

She Endorsed It

"I want to get this check cashed," said the young wife to the paying teller at the bank.

Is Great Bible Reader

William H. Irvin, of Pennsylvania Furnace, Huntingdon county, is a great Bible reader, having read the Scriptures through thirty-four times in the past fifteen years, an average of more than twice each year.

To Oppressors

And I will come near to you to judgment; and I will be a swift witness against the false swearers and against those that oppress the hireling in his wages, the widow, and the fatherless, and that turn aside the stranger from his right, and fear not the Lord of hosts.

GIFFORD PINCHOT CHARGES CONSERVATION IS ABANDONED

THE conservation of natural resources has become one of the largest issues of our time.

A water-power means the Adams bill, came before the House in 1914. It favored monopoly and gave special interests, for nothing, the public water power on navigable streams. Nevertheless, Wilson indorsed it.

On its way through the House the Adams bill was thoroughly bad-stricken on and the public rights were secured. Thereupon Wilson reversed his previous stand and indorsed the amended bill.

Both as to water powers on navigable streams and on public lands, the last reversals leave the Administration standing with the special interests against the people.

Because Wilson refused to take sides, or took the wrong side, the question whether the people or the interests shall win or lose in the Shields and Myers bill and the Phelan oil bill is still unsettled.

The Newlands bill is a conservation measure which proposes to develop energy under our inland waterways—water power, navigation, irrigation and domestic supply—for the public benefit.

What's the Rent?

Something about the house you buy for her never suits; either it is too far from the dining room to the kitchen or there aren't enough linen closets.

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TELEGRAPH PERISCOPE

"Stockings going up!" is the headline in a trade publication. But, even so, better that way than coming down.

There's one thing we like about Wing Dingler. He never lays any of his efforts to the influence of the new school of "free poets."

The President is working twelve hours a day explaining the eight-hour law.

The pay of the German officers has been reduced; so has the number of officers.

The price of sauerkraut has gone up but the smell is about the same.

Oh, well, it might be worse—the high cost of living isn't in it with Europe's problem of trying to keep down the price of dying.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Among other extinct animals is the one that grew the cheaper cuts.—Chicago Daily News.

A de facto government, it appears, is one that won't hurt you if you lend it money.—New York Sun.

Arbitration is like international law—something that the other fellow ought scrupulously to respect.—New York World.

Mrs. Schwinmer says Ford has been badly advised. An honest confession is good for the soul.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Needed a Megaphone

A certain East End man is growing more and more deaf, and greatly dislikes to admit it.

"Oh, we have told of 'em at our house. My wife gets them by the bushie. Stew, 'em, you know, and put 'em in the pot up more than forty pots last summer." "Sixty, they ain't tough. Is yours the black sort?"

"Go Up Front!"

The district trustee was addressing a school in Ohio.

"What is it that 'probs away, beats away, never stops, never ceases, whether you wake or sleep, night and day, week in and week out, month in and month out, year in and year out, without any volition on your part, hidden away in the depths, as it were, unseen by you, throbbing, throbbing, throbbing rhythmically all your life long?"

New Kentucky Industry

The Kentuckian who was bitten by a moccasin and cured himself by drinking a quart of corn whiskey is now doing a thriving business pointing out the place where the snake was last seen.—Macon Telegraph.

What Poland Will Need

[From the Detroit Free Press.] A 10-year-old ruler is suggested for Poland. After Poland gets through with its present troubles what it will need is an efficiency expert.

Real Food Dictator

If the Germans want a real "food dictator," they might import a high-priced American dyspepsia specialist.—Indianapolis News.

WHAT THE ROTARY CLUB LEARNED OF THE CITY

[Questions submitted to members of the Harrisburg Rotary Club and their answers as presented at the organization's annual "Municipal Quiz."]

ORDER A DEATH WARRANT

By Wing Dingler. One fellow to another said: "If Wilson fails to be Elected President this Fall 'What will he do, tell me.'"

The other fellow thought a while

And summoned all his wit. Then answered, "Well, I guess he will have to get Hughes to it."

Ebening Chat

The coming of the cooler days has had a marked tendency to drive canoeists and swimmers off the river, but nevertheless there are still hundreds upon the basin from Maclay street to the dam and from present indications the first river October is popular until the first of November at least.

The faint tinge of Fall which is already in the air is reflected from the windows of nearly every store in the city and even in the market-houses. Pudding, scrapple and the time-honored mush have already made their appearance and the quick lunch houses are filling dozens of orders for sausage and hot cakes by the morning.

TELEGRAPH PERISCOPE

By the way, has it occurred to you what a pleasant summer Harrisburg has enjoyed? To be sure it has been hot, but the really infernal days were very few as compared with the delightful ones.

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Our Daily Laugh

CRUEL AND IN-HUMAN. Orderly—I have to report that the enemy is bombarding us with massed military music hall songs and popular rag-time.

General—Barbarous! Order us a corps of musicians and reply with Richard Strauss. We'll get the savages with nervous prostration.

A TRUSTING WIFE. My husband writes me that I may stay at the beach as long as I wish.

That looks suspicious, you should go right home—he's having too good a time.