

POOR DIRECTORS
GOOD CATTLEMEN

Purchasing Agent Snively
Pulls Off Little Deal Netting
the County \$229

Because the Dauphin county poor directors are not required to qualify as expert cattle dealers when they take their oaths of office, it doesn't necessarily mean that they can't engage in that business on the side and make a profit. Here's a little instance of a transaction in cattle that netted the county the neat sum of \$229 profit.

Sometime in October the board bought nineteen head of cattle. They cost but \$6.50 per hundred weight. Under the careful eye of Steward Early the heaves were fattened, plenty of meat was stored away to last the inmates of the almshouse until February—and then Purchasing Agent Frank B. Snively sold a lot of them at \$8.50 per hundred weight, a net gain per hundred pounds of \$1.55.

Argue Bridge Case. — Argument was heard yesterday by the Dauphin county court on the question of whether or not the State should require York county to ask for the appointment of viewers to determine the feasibility of rebuilding a bridge over Muddy Creek, York county, at the expense of the State. The State contends it isn't liable because the bridge has never been opened as a public highway; the county contends that the fact that the State once granted a charter for a company to navigate the stream, establishes the proper status.

Wants More Typewriters. — Request has been made of the county commissioners by County Recorder James E. Lantz for at least two additional book-keeping machines for use in his office. Recorder Lantz figures that the installation of these new machines will not only increase the efficiency of the office but will cut down the cost materially.

Want State to Build Bridge. — The Dauphin county court yesterday heard argument on the question of whether the State should be required to pay for the bridge across the Cowanesque river in Nelson township, Tioga county, the foundations of which sunk during recent high waters. The county contends it's up to the State to pay because the structure had to be rebuilt; the State argues that the viaduct did not need to be rebuilt but only repaired so that the county and not the State is therefore liable.

CUPID AIDS PRINTER'S DEVI

One Wedding Annual Average at Newspaper Office

Milford, Del., Dec. 22.—Holding its record as a matrimonial bureau, the printing office of the Milford Chronicle has announced the marriage of Miss Olive Hillman, from the press room and Henry W. Harrington, the press foreman.

For thirty-eight years, when the Chronicle was established as a country weekly by Colne Theodore Townsend, an average of more than one couple annually has been married from the office. With only one exception the matches have been unusually happy, and the positions open in the office are always eagerly sought after by Milford young girls, who are sure it is a certain step toward matrimony.

SULLIVAN AND HAGEN LOOK FOR CHRISTMAS
HUMOR AND PATHOS IN CROWD; FIND BOTH



By JAMES M. HAGEN
Egg nog and lager beer,
Christmas comes but once a year;
I get stowed, and I don't keel!

There is only one reason why such an outrageous bit of doggerel, containing such an atrocious sentiment, should appear where it does. It's because the managing editor suggested that in "Christmas stuff" it is always good form to lead off with some verse or other. So between Sullivan, the cartoonist, and myself we managed to find a leading-off verse.

"Hagen," said the managing editor, "you and Sullivan go out on the streets this beautiful sun-kissed afternoon and get me some good Christmas stuff—something with heart-interest in it; and all that sort of thing. Write a story that ranges from the droll to the pathetic; get me? 'Is some range! One might call it a range range."

All right. We went out on the streets. The first thing we saw was a three-man quartet, accompanied by a hurdy-gurdy. They announced on a placard that they were singing their way from coast to coast. Inasmuch as they've been in Harrisburg four or five days they must have all the time in the world to get to San Francisco; or else they're loafing only in Harrisburg, satisfied that their voices will carry them a long way rapidly. One thing we noticed about the audience was that it lingered around, open-mouthed with enjoyment, until one of the boys started to collect; and then it had business elsewhere—in a hurry.

The quartet was singing in front of the courthouse. Across the street we ran across a man and wife looking in the window of a hardware store. It seemed to be a race. That is, the man wondered if he could prove in different and prevent his wife from entering the store long enough to permit a Reservoir Park car to come along. The wife greatly admired a number of things in the window. She was hell-bent, one might say, were he stoop to the use of rough words, on buying \$25 or \$30 worth. Just about the time the husband's face assumed a "Well-I-never-had-any-luck-any-how" look the car came along and he dragged his wife aboard.

About this time the sound of chimes smote upon our ear. Moving toward the sound we discovered the source. We also discovered that about eight or nine hundred five-year-old boys and girls were doing the chime-play, and mothers whether the chime-play or had to stay out in the cold on the

Bowman portico to play the bells. After standing across the street wondering about it ourselves, Sullivan and I came to the conclusion that the man must be inside the store, because it was so cold the chimes would have stuttered, had he been outside. Another thing we discovered at this juncture was the great number of women who let the door slam in the face of the person right back of them. And each woman who let the door slam remarked on the impoliteness of the woman ahead. It was an endless chain of denunciation. Funny, too. In one of the stores we ran across a lanky guy shopping with his wife. "How will this do?" asked the wife every 10 feet.

"All right, I guess," replied the lanky guy.

"O, you're no good at all," moaned the wife. "And they're your sisters I'm buying for, too."

"Well, buy them anything you want," said the husband.

"But I don't want to buy them anything."

"Neither do I," said the husband. "I can't afford it."

"But," declared the woman, "it won't look right if we don't."

Mr. Sullivan whispered an aside. "Say," he said, "isn't this here Christmas spirit wonderful?"

After a while we found ourselves over in Bogart's, on the Square. A man and his wife were at the model building counter. The man was buying parts for his son's Meccano set. He was as interested as a hen who has just found out that her "peeps" can swim.

"Listen," said his wife, after vainly trying to attract his attention for several minutes. "While you are buying Christmas gifts for yourself I'm going to look for something for Billy."

"These things are for Bill," declared the husband.

"Yes, they are!" mocked the booful lady. "For Bill—aged three years. I suppose, too, you weren't thinking of your own toylless youth when you bought that \$25 electric train and that 11-pound lifting capacity motor and that steam roller and all the other things that Bill will like four or five years from now, if you don't have them worn out before then."

"Ah," said Sullivan, the cartoonist, "this good old Christmas spirit!"

Sullivan, however, is a cynic. He is inclined to make light of the true, the beautiful and the good. Like all cartoonists, he is a skeptic. There is such a thing as the Christmas spirit. We found a kiddoo, for example, who had 88 cents to spend. He wasn't

six years old. He had to buy presents for his daddy and his mother. Give the ordinary kiddoo 88 cents to spend as he wishes and his own possessions will be enriched 88 cents worth. But this particular kiddoo was tempted and didn't fall.

"Old dear," said his mother (she was with him), "you don't need to buy anything for me or Daddy. Just buy something for yourself."

Which the kiddoo didn't!

He bought his mother a teapot and his Dad a little hockey stick with an assortment of lead pencils; and when he was through buying he stuffed the remaining eight cents in his pocket as if it were to join the million. Honestly, we'd like to be that Kid Christmas morning, judging from the look on his mother's face.

Everywhere we went we ran across Daddies who were telling other Daddies that, by jingo! they'd never had a real Christmas when they were young, and they were going to see to it by George! that their own children had something to remember.

You know, that doesn't speak very well for the fathers of these Daddies—some of them gone long ago on the Most Beautiful Adventure, and probably a little mourning over in Valhalla because their sons regard them now as not having been fatherly. Why, dad-blame it all! I'll wager that the fathers of these Daddies of to-day said the very same thing to their fathers back in 1878 or 1886—that they were going to see to it that their sons had a real Christmas. That's one of the eternal things, you know—to see that the kids get a real Christmas!

But now we're getting solemn, and one shouldn't be too solemn at Christmas time. It's time to have a little solemn next week, when you figure out how you might have bought a new rug for the best bedroom with the money you spent for Christmas. It's time enough to be solemn when you when your wife has a birthday; and it's up to you properly to remember it. It's time enough to be solemn next July, when the sixth installment is due on the diamond ring you bought her following the store man's suggestion that you "Buy Now—Pay Next Year."

Sullivan and I wondered if the toilet set industry isn't on a par with the manufacture of war materials and steel rails. No man has experienced all of life's varied sensations until he buys H.B.R. a toilet set. What moans it (we say, that phrase!) that on February 11th he may have the final quarrel! He buys her a toilet set though the well-known heavens fall. He'd like to make a wager with some one on the subject of toilet sets. I'll bet anyone that if there are eight million married women in this country who have toilet sets on their dressing tables these toilet sets were bought for them by some other man than their husband. But the husband has revenge, at that. He knows that while some other guy is using the toilet set HE bought before he married, he is using the set some other guy bought HIS wife. It all evens up!

"Oh, the good old dear! Just what I wanted! A toilet set!" is the most-quoted Christmas morning phrase. When in doubt, young man, buy a toilet set!

So Sullivan and I put in a dandy half-hour on the streets and in the stores. We saw folks throwing money away because they had it to throw. We saw folks who had no money to throw away spending what they had, and making it go mighty far. We saw gifts that made one mouth water, and we saw other gifts that caused us to wonder if many of the absolute useless things of this world weren't catalogued as Christmas presents.

Eyes met ours in which joy was reflected. And other eyes met ours in which was reflected the light that, to some, makes Christmas the Feast of Aching Hearts.

The managing editor wanted pathos in the story. Shall I write the story of the many tiny codgers whose shoes are very thin? Shall I write the story of the little old woman who secreted a very cheap—mighty, mighty cheap—doll beneath her spotted, threadbare coat? There was pathos! Shall I write the story of a little girl who found a box of dolls and who awants that doll for which the little old woman would have sold her soul? Shall I write the story of the pretty young girl last night who walked down Market street, ready, for the first time, to go along with some one who looked like money? Pathos? Why, the story of why that pretty girl walked Market street would be pathos in the Nth degree!

But all of this more-or-less pathos fades into insignificance alongside of one thing Sullivan and I saw.

There were two of 'em—a big brother and a little brother. The little brother was coming five years old. The big brother was nine. Neither had an overcoat; neither had mittens.

"Gee," said the little fellow down in the basement of the Pomeroy store. "Gee, Johnnie, look at the sand machines. Let's ask Santa Claus to get us one for Christmas!"

"Santy Claus, hell!" said the big brother. "There ain't no Santy Claus."

CHRISTMAS LOADS END OLD POSTMAN'S LIFE

Elizabeth, N. J., Dec. 22. — The strain of carrying Christmas mail is being felt by the postman of the death yesterday of Hatfield Stanbury, Elizabeth's oldest postman. He had been in excellent health before his attack of heart disease.

Mr. Stanbury was a charter member of the National Association of Letter Carriers and for many years the treasurer of the local branch of the association.

LANCASTER COUNCILMAN FACES CHARGE OF THEFT

Lancaster, Pa., Dec. 22.—Isaac R. Smith, a member of Council, was arrested to-day, charged with embezzling \$533 from the Arion Musical Association, of which he was treasurer. He gave bail for a hearing.

Smith, who was a coal merchant, was declared a voluntary bankrupt last Tuesday, with liabilities of \$19,530 and assets of \$14,523. The prosecutors in the embezzlement case are George Doersom and John G. Slocum, trustees of the association.

Opposite Court House, Harrisburg, Penna. **BOOK'S** REAL SHOE MAKERS 217---Market St---217 Do Your Xmas Shopping Today

A LUCKY PURCHASE OF 5,000 PAIRS XMAS SLIPPERS FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

A large slipper manufacturer offered us their entire surplus stock of Holiday Slippers at a big price reduction. We snapped their offer up at once and starting today, place them on sale at positively the lowest price in town. Include slippers of many styles and colors.

Open Every Evening Till Xmas.

Men's Home and Everett Slippers
Tan and black velvet leather—hand turned soles; all sizes; genuine \$2 values.
\$1.50

Men's and Boys' Slippers
Romeo and Everett styles in tan and black kid, flexible soles; all sizes; \$1.75 values at
\$1.25

Men's Everett Slippers
Tan and black leather and colored cravette; leather soles; \$1.50 values at
98c

Women's Fur Trimmed Julietts
Red, gray and black felt tops, leather soles; all sizes; real \$2.00 values at
\$1.50

Women's Slippers
Fur trimmed Julietts and Comfort slippers; colored felt uppers; all sizes; \$1.50 values at
98c

Women's Cavalier Slippers
Colored felt tops; \$1.25 values at
79c

WOMEN'S WINTER SHOES
Regular \$5.00 Values at **\$3.95**
Clever new Winter styles in high lace and button; one and two-tone patterns; all sizes. VERY SPECIAL Sale of Women's patent and dull dress shoes, in high or low heel models; all sizes; regular \$3.50 values at **\$2.45**

Boys' Storm High Tops
Sturdy tan and black (water-proofed) uppers, with double sole; buckles like cut—all sizes to 12; regular \$2.50 value. **\$1.95**
Little School Shoes of good stout calf-skin; sizes only to 12; \$2 values at **\$1.75**

CHILDREN'S XMAS SLIPPERS
Sale of children's fur trimmed felt Julietts and cozy slippers; several colors; sizes 1 1/2 to 2 at 79c; up to 11 at **69c**

CHILD'S SLIPPERS
Colored felt tops with beaded pictures on toes; sizes to 2—75c values.
49c

CHILD'S STORM KING BOOTS
Boys' and Girls' Storm King High Hip Boots (like picture); made of goat, black and red rubber; sizes 11 to 2 at \$1.35; up to 10 1/2 at **\$1.75**
Women's Rubbers, storm or croquet; regular 60c values; all sizes; special **49c**
Men's and Boys' Arctic in all sizes; \$1.50 value; **98c**

HOLIDAY SPECIALS
CHILD'S FELT SHOES
Warm red felt tops, with soft cushion soles; sizes to 6; 75c value at **49c**

WOMEN'S FELT SLIPPERS
Colored felt tops, with bead designs on toes; in all sizes; \$1 values **69c**

CHILDREN'S SHOES
In dull, patent and velvet, also colored kid—regular \$2.50 tops; sizes to 8—**98c**

BOYS' STOUT SHOES
Good strong calfskin, button or lace; sizes to 2; regular \$2.50 values **\$1.50**

GIRLS' SHOES
Good serviceable makes in dull and patent; solid colors; sizes to 2—**\$1.50**

DIVES, POMEROY & STEWART
Christmas Demonstration Offering
THIS WEEK ONLY

For Christmas You & Your Friends will Appreciate

"Wear - Ever" Aluminum Utensils

2-qt. Saucepan, \$1.00 Value, at 69c
50c Stew Pan, this week 25c
4-qt. Kettle, \$1.55 Value 98c

MAY BE PURCHASED SEPARATELY OR IN SETS
BASEMENT
DIVES, POMEROY & STEWART

WILSON AGAINST PORK MEASURES

Prodigal Expenditures For Public Buildings and Waterway Will Be Voted

Washington, Dec. 22. — Because of the existing deficit in the treasury of more than \$300,000,000, there will be no omnibus public building bill at this session of Congress. One has been reported which carried an appropriation of \$35,000,000 for projects that can only be intended to give Congressmen political prestige in their districts, but it is said on good authority that it will be vetoed if it reaches President Wilson. He also will refuse to approve a river and harbor bill if appropriations are made to projects that are not worthy or not contributory to revenues to the Government.

The measure now before Congress sets aside large sums for buildings in small towns where the post office receipts in ten years would not reach the cost of the proposed new structures. The proposal to expend \$30,000 for a building in Central City, Ky., where the population is 2,545 and the receipts last year \$5,705, is one of the examples which has led the Secretary of the Treasury to characterize the bill as "Indefensible."

Briefly summarized here are some of the items in the pending bill:

Town.	Population	P.O. Rets.	Am't.
ALABAMA			
Athens	1,715	\$9,392	\$35,000
Athensville	1,544	5,663	25,000
Attalla	2,513	4,610	30,000
ARKANSAS			
Brinley	1,740	6,114	25,000
Conway	2,794	13,126	40,000
ARIZONA			
Mogale	3,574	13,915	136,000
Montrose	3,254	17,919	150,000
Sterling	3,044	17,969	55,000
DELAWARE			
Newark	1,913	11,388	30,000
FLORIDA			
Kissimmee	2,157	11,150	35,000

SEVERE COLDS AND COUGHS SHOULD NOT BE TRIFLED WITH

A Sore-like Pain, a Chill and a Sneezing Place in Your Side Tells of Pneumonia—No Time to Trifle Now

The following prescription is being widely used for breaking up severe Coughs and Colds. Get from your druggist a small jar of Famous Forkola and thoroughly spread over throat and chest covering with a piece of warm flannel. The warmth of the body quickly releases certain ingredients that are part of the Famous Forkola prescription in the form of medicated vapors that are inhaled all night long through the air passages, while the natural oils and fats are quickly absorbed through the pores reducing all inflammation.

Then because Forkola is so pure you can take a small piece the size of a good sized pea and allow it to slowly melt in your mouth. Its powerful healing ingredients will reach, heal and kill the throat of all dangerous germ life, loosen up a dry, hoarse or tight cough and by stopping the formation of phlegm in the throat, and the persistent loose cough and promote a healthy healing.

Get a small jar from your druggist and begin the treatment to-night. It will work wonders by the morning. Every sufferer from Catarrh of the throat and nose in any form should give Famous Forkola a trial. Your druggist or H. C. Kennedy can supply you.—Advertisement

DIAMONDS Mounted and Unmounted

Rings for Men and Women, Lavallieres, Brooches, Earrings, Scarf Pins and Unmounted Stones, any one of which will be mounted as desired **\$5 to \$500**

In buying Diamonds and Jewelry for Christmas it is well to bear in mind the reputation of the house behind the purchase. Back of the Rinkenbach Jewelry Store stands a sound reputation for square dealing and honest representation. In Jewels, Jewelry, Silver and Fine Glassware, appearances are oftentimes deceptive so that the unbiased statement of quality by the Jeweler is the only true guarantee of value. In this Uptown Jewelry Store every statement is backed by our personal guarantee and every article is just as represented.

For the holiday season we are showing some really handsome articles of the Jeweler's art.

SOLID GOLD RINGS

Beautiful styles, in a wide variety, with settings of precious stones, including genuine diamonds and priced as low as \$7.25. Others set with handsomely cut Cameos, and still others with pearl and ruby settings.

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS

For Him
Watch Chains, Watch Charms, Scarf Pins, Solid Gold and Gold Filled Chains, \$2.00 and up. Precious stones set in Necktie Pins, \$1.00 and up. Sterling Silver Backed Military Brushes.

For Her
Solid Gold Brooches, in new designs, containing Cameos, Ruby and Pearl Rings, etc., \$5.50 to \$25.00. Exclusive models in Sterling Silver Novelties, including Knitting Needle Guards, at 75c; Embroidery Scissors, \$1.00; Needle Case and Darning, \$1.50; Sterling Silver Backed Toilet Sets.

For Baby
Military Brushes, Sterling Silver Spoons, Sterling Silver and Gold Lined Cups and Bib Holders.

E. L. Rinkenbach
In the Uptown District Where Lower Rent to Us Means Lower Prices to You.
1215 N. Third Street