HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME
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SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 23

The soul alone, like a neglected harp,
Grows out of tune, and needs a hand divine;
Dwell thou within it, tune and touch the chords.
Till every note and string shall answer thine!

—HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

NOT SO BAD AFTER ALL

WITHIN a few days the Legislature of 1917 will have completed its work. Owing to political factionalism there has been more or less dissension since the beginning of the session in January, but when the record shall have been made up it will probably be found that while nothing much has been done in the way of new statutory enactments the people have been saved the additional burden of unnecessary laws.

Outside the appropriation measures and the few necessary things that have been done in correction of existing laws, the work of the Legislature has been largely of a negative character.

But why should the people worry? The very fact that there has not been a further deluge of legislation should be a matter of congratulation. Instead of condemning the law-makers they ought to be commended for avoiding the temptation to place upon the statute books a lot of acts which are unnecessary and in many cases positively burdensome to the people.

Quite as much ability is necessary to prevent foolish legislation as to provide for constructive measures. And for this reason the people may feel satisfied over the results of the session.

Meanwhile, what has become of the Valley Railways terminal proposition, the relief of traffic congestion and the incidental improvements growing out of the conferences held some weeks ago? Under present conditions the handling of the street cars in the main business section is more or less of a Chinese puzzle.

MUST HAVE THE RIGHT MAN

THE entrance of Dr. George R. Moffitt into the service of his country will remove from an important position here one who has given the city valuable service. As the bacteriologist in charge of tests at the filter plant, and who has conducted the investigation of milk and ice cream supplies of the community Dr. Moffitt has occupied a place of peculiar responsibility.

It may be assumed, of course, that the Department of Public Safety will exercise great care in choosing his successor, but it will do no harm to suggest that this is the one place in the whole city government which will admit of no political favoritism or official interference. The life and health of the community depend upon the scientific treatment of the water supply, as well as of the milk and ice cream. We had a most disastrous experience last summer, which should never be repeated. To be sure, the invasion of typhoid came from without, but it might easily have occurred through carelessness or incompetence from within the city.

Dr. Moffitt's place must be taken, if he is actually called into the national service, by a bacteriologist of undoubted ability and character, and no other will be acceptable to Harrisburg.

We're going to miss a lot of familiar faces in Harrisburg soon, but those of us who remain with the rear guard should show our patriotism and interest in the boys at the front by doing everything possible to make them comfortable.

LET'S PULL TOGETHER

WE have had surveys and surveys and more surveys with the purpose of improving conditions in Harrisburg, notably the educational facilities, the police service, the street railway operation and now the ash problems. But these surveys will amount to nothing and will simply represent the expenditure of private and public funds without result unless those charged with the municipal administration do their part.

We believe that none of our officials is disposed to wilfully neglect any public duty, but there is now and then an apparent indifference which may be nothing more than a failure to appreciate the importance of these matters which so vitally affect the welfare of the people. Whatever City Council can do as a body or through the individual commissioners to correct any of the conditions of which there has been public complaint ought to be done speedily and efficiently. Their duty involves the street traffic problems and the Police Department.

As to the street railway difficulties, these are up to the corporations interested, and while the problems are not so easily worked out as might appear to the casual observer—albeit every patron of a street railway line believes he could manage the system better than those charged with that duty—they are not so serious that something definite and practical may not be evolved in the near future.

In short, let us all pull together—the municipal authorities, the public service corporations and the people themselves. Nothing is to be accomplished without constructive effort along reasonable and intelligent lines.

POLICE CIVIL SERVICE

ANY civil service law affecting the present police department of Harrisburg cannot be construed as a safeguard for any officer who is incompetent or otherwise unfit for police duty. If any officer imagines that the people of Harrisburg will stand for a law or construction of law that will protect an inefficient policeman simply because he happens to be now a member of the force he should emerge from his trance and get ready for the catapult which is bound to eliminate him from the payroll of the people.

Those officers who are honestly striving to do their duty and give efficient and faithful service have a right to expect protection under the civil service regulations. Public opinion undoubtedly will support them in such an attitude, but these men must not be handicapped in their efforts by association with other officers who are unfit and who should have no consideration whatever in the enforcement of the civil service regulations.

Mayor Miller has a high and important duty to perform, and we have not the slightest doubt that he will see to it that the provisions of the civil service law, which are now in effect, shall be generally enforced for the good of the service and in the interest of the people.

Harrisburg will watch with interest the actual operation of civil service in the police department. There has been much to be desired in our police department and it is now up the individual officer to demonstrate whether he is to be permanently employed by the city or relieved of his star without unnecessary delay.

THE POST OFFICE AGAIN

POSTMASTER SITES is naturally chagrined over the indefensible and annoying delays in the completion of the Federal building here. Not only is the conduct of the postal service affected, but the whole business section in which the Federal building is located is inconvenienced. City Commissioner Lynch would be justified in compelling a clearance of the rubbish and building material from the Locust street sidewalk of the government property and at least this much might be done to relieve the serious congestion.

MORE CHERRY PIE

A BIT of whimsey relating to the dainty of the season, fresh cherry pie, appearing in these columns a few days since, has been made the subject of several letters to the editor, the correspondents being kind enough to commend the sentiments the TELEGRAPH expressed. Here is an extract from one of them:

> And so I read your article on cherry pie with so much relish that I rushed right out and bought a box that didn't look big enough for the kind of a pie I wanted, so I bought another and the day being far gone I gave the old mammy who presides over the kitchen of our boardinghouse a quarter to bake me a pie, and I ate two-thirds of it for breakfast. That saved a dish of wheat cakes, some bacon and bread. The cook gave the quarter to the Red Cross. Thus I became a conservationist and a patriot at one time, and also had my cherry pie. I agree with you; there is much virtue in cherry pie.

Thus again is the power of the press for good demonstrated, and the gentle potency of cherry pie brought to the attention of a public acquainted, possibly, with only the gustatory side of this peer of all summer pastry dishes. Who knows, had Harrisburg indulged all week in a diet of cherry pie, instead of $100,000, $200,000 might have been raised for the Red Cross fund.

Another correspondent regrets that the editorial did not appear in verse. He says:

> I read your cherry pie article with interest. It took me far back into my childhood days and made me yearn with an unquenchable yearning for the appetite of the period when I picked the cherries and mother made the pies. The Telegraph and cherry pie make a good dessert for any dinner, but you made one error. Cherry pie is a poem and you should have couched your very proper praise in verse.

We are not too modest to agree that cherry pie and the HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH do make a mighty fine combination with which to conclude a good dinner, but as for putting the pie into verse, we are no poet. But Tom Daly, of the Philadelphia Evening Ledger, can write poems on anything, and here is his latest on cherry pie, which we hope will fill the bill:

> Oh, cherry pie! Yum, yum! Oh, gee!
> Let not the crusts close-wedded be,
> But puffed and flaky, plumped with meat
> And all the red heart dripping sweet
> With luscious oozings, syrupy.
>
> Ah! that's the cherry pie for me!
> I'll want two "helpin's," maybe three—
> Who ever got enough to eat
> O' cherry pie?
>
> What odds if in our dreams we see
> Nightmares and goblins. We agree
> Though pain usurp joy's earlier seat,
> No collywobs can quite defeat
> The gustatory pleasures we
> Owe cherry pie.

Secretary Reeves, the new head of the Y. M. C. A., arrived in this city to take up his work in the midst of the strenuous Boy Scout campaign and the tremendous energy of this old town has so impressed him that he is looking forward with joyous anticipation to the campaign later on for the cause in which he has a particular interest.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

Over half of the bills on third reading on the calendar of the House of Representatives for Monday night, the first session of the last week of the session of 1917, are House bills, and after Monday there will be no chance of any House bills being acted upon in time to pass the Senate. As a result many of the bills on the House calendar will die and some of the more important ones will be imperiled unless special orders are made for their consideration or there is a limitation of debate. Efforts to bring about a special calendar of the more important bills are under way.

The Senate calendar contains few bills, compared to the House calendar, and it has practically cleared all of its own bills from its list, having sent them to the House earlier in the week.

The House calendar contains 290 bills, of which 266 are on third reading. Of this number 162 are House bills, fifty-one of the latter being for new highway routes. There are thirty-four bills either on special calendars as revenue or appropriations bills or on the postponed lists.

—Blanks are being prepared at the Department of the Secretary of the Commonwealth for nomination petitions for judicial candidates of whom there will be a large number this year. There are over a score of judicial seats to be filled and nineteen associate judges' terms also expire. The period for circulating petitions will begin early in July and forty days will be allowed to secure signers.

—Judging from what the Philadelphia newspapers are printing, the development in regard to the Senate transit bills are likely to be cause for quite a factional outbreak in the closing days of the Legislature. Things are in bad enough shape in the House anyway because of the condition of the calendar and the filibusters against the act to suspend the full crew bill, the differences over the compensation amendments and similar measures and the chances are that unless some agreement is made regarding consideration of various bills that there will be endless debating on Monday night instead of any real progress.

—The Philadelphia Ledger says that Mayor Smith considers that "a political issue" has been made out of the "kidnaping" of the bills by Representative Aron and that he proposes to fight for the bills. Representative Aron refused to give up the bill to Representative Glass as ordered to do in a letter sent by Chairman Stern, of the committee in charge, and stated that he would act promptly on Monday. Glass made a blistering attack on Stern and all hands seem to be issuing statements. David H. Lane, sponsor for Aron, said that some of the charges were "tommyrot."

—Newspapers of the State outside of Philadelphia are not showing much excitement over the "kidnaping." In Scranton they are all discussing the plan to end the "mine cave" nuisance and the chances are that there will not be much more heard on the question in the Legislature.

—It is probable that men interested in attacking the constitutionality of the act making Clinton county a separate judicial district will take it to the Supreme Court.

—Judge C. C. Evans, of the Columbia county courts, has been endorsed for re-election by the Columbia County Sabbath School Association.

—Mayor Kosek, of Wilkes-Barre, who has been more or less of a storm center in political affairs, is now engaged in a controversy with the Governor over the draft boards. He says that he was ignored and that he does not propose to allow the Governor to "insult" him.

Labor Notes

The British government joins with trade unionists in their opposition to child labor on the ground that if the war were won under those conditions it would be lost, as future generations would be destroyed.

The Board of Trade of St. John, N. B., Canada, has put itself on record as favoring the volunteering for the farms of men from the business houses, preferably men who have had previous experience on the farms.

Portugal has a law compelling all employers to give their employes one day of rest each week, thus putting an end to the practice, which had become quite general, of working people seven days in the week.

In Prussia 30,000 women are working in mines. Some 50,000 are at work on State-owned railways and thousands are working in munition factories. All are at work under government orders and military rules.

Wages in England have been increased in proportion to the increased cost of living. When workers demand higher rates the first question asked is: "What is the increase in the cost of living." That being ascertained, it is added.

Hamilton (Canada) branch of the Independent Labor Party went on record as strongly opposed to government appointments to civilians to local branches of the Pensions Board, Provisional Employment Bureau and Department of Weights and Measures.

A demonstration by many thousands of workmen organized by the British Workers' League was held in Hyde Park, London, to express fraternal greetings to the peoples of allied countries and the determination of the workers to continue the war.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES

Captain Ian Hay Beith Returns to England—Captain Ian Hay Beith, author of "The First Hundred Thousand" and "Getting Together," who returned a few weeks ago from a very successful lecture tour in the western part of the country and the Pacific coast, has sailed for England. Captain Beith has been in this country since last October, lecturing on "The Human Side of Warfare," besides having given at various times a lecture on "Recent Military Tactics." Captain Beith expects to be on duty on the French front during the summer and to spend some time on board the vessels of the British Grand Fleet, and if the gods are kind, he will come back to this country in the fall to tell us just what is happening on the European firing line.

"Obstacles to Peace" For the Japanese—"Obstacles to Peace," by S. S. McClure, (Houghton Mifflin Company) which is now in its second edition in English, is being translated into Japanese and will shortly be published in Japan.

Wounded Nearly Killed by Kindness—A story which proves that wounded soldiers in hospitals are apt to be nearly killed by kindness is told by Colonel James Morris Morgan in his "Recollections of a Rebel Reefer," (Houghton Mifflin Company). Colonel Morgan was an officer in the Confederate navy and during the Civil War he found a friend in a hospital. "Jimmie, for God's sake make them move my cot to the back of the hospital," the sick man pleaded. "He was near the entrance," Colonel Morgan explains, "and every woman visitor who entered either washed his face or fed him jelly! His face was getting sore and dyspepsia was coming on." At Colonel Morgan's request the head surgeon pinned a notice on the cot: "This man must only be washed and fed by the regular nurses."

All Continents in War

[From Answers, London.]

A day when all the world should be at war has often been the subject of sensational fiction, and those who profess to read the riddles of prophecy have often prognosticated it; but to-day it is practically an accomplished fact. It is surprising how little of the world is not directly involved in this stupendous conflict.

Six-sevenths of Europe is in the war area. Only Spain, Switzerland, Scandinavia, Denmark and Holland are out of it. Yet Europe, the very center of the vast upheaval, is not as fully represented, according to its area, as the other continents, with the one exception of South America, although, if the Argentine joins Brazil, even that vast continent will be almost entirely belligerent.

With the exception of Mexico, the whole of North America is in the fighting, and, if China be counted a belligerent, less than one-sixteenth of Asia is at peace. It is a remarkable that, with the exceptions of Spanish Morocco and Abyssinia, the whole of Africa is in the war, whilst it goes without saying that every square inch of Australia, the smallest of the continents, although more than two-thirds the size of Europe, is devoted to the cause of the Allies.

In fact, the situation reminds one of the story of Mark Twain, whose father commanded him to weed the flower bed, and who slyly retorted that it seemed a case of "flowering the weed bed," for it is much easier to name the states at peace than those at war.

Hands Across the Seas

The task before the American Red Cross is to support the American doctors and nurses already at the front, to care for the great armies which we are to raise, to watch over the dependent families of our soldiers who are called to the colors, to provide recreation and sanitary protection for our troops after they are sent to France, to take over the work of guarding France against the ravages of tuberculosis, to care for the women and children of the devastated districts, and to bring to Russia a concrete message of help which will strengthen her wavering resolution and her faith in democracy and discipline.

Such a task is appalling in size, but if carried out with the support of every individual American it can be accomplished. Canada with eight million population, contributed money and material to a value of sixteen million dollars for her Red Cross and the relief of her sick and wounded. If America does as well, instead of the hundred million dollars which Mr. Davison asks, two hundred million dollars will be the contribution of America to its Red Cross.—The Outlook.

Liberty Loan Comment

New York World—"By this inspiring demonstration of national unity and financial power the United States fittingly supplements its recent enrollment for military service."

New York Sun—"The loan, more successful than the highest hope of friends or the deepest fear of foe had expected, is as heavy a blow as has fallen on the Central powers and their vile tribe of agents in this country."

New York Herald—"The brilliant success of the Liberty Loan evidences the wealth and the patriotic spirit of the American people—and to their appreciation of a good thing, for he that has bought a bond has a bargain."

New York Tribune—"It means that the greatest democracy in the world is entering the war en masse and no alien machination can long delay our full strength at the task."

CROP PEST LETTER

By Prof. J. G. Sanders, State Economic Zoologist

CUTWORMS

REPORTS of exceptional damage to young tomato, cabbage, cauliflower, pepper, potato and other plants throughout Pennsylvania and in other states are received almost every hour by letter or phone.

Do not mistake the fact that plants cut off at the surface of the ground have been attacked by cutworms. One may not see them, for they hide during the day in the soil or under rubbish. Don't blame the trouble on earthworms or slugs, as many persons are doing.

Cutworms are easily controlled with a simple remedy, and with one application at this time. Make a poison bran mash by mixing dry twenty-five pounds of bran with one-half pound of Paris green, moisten with one quart of cheap molasses, the juice and chopped pulp of three lemons or oranges, and sufficient water to make a dry mash, which barely holds together when squeezed in the hand. Smaller amounts in proportion. Scatter broadcast and sparsely in the evening, over gardens or fields to be protected. Birds will not eat the mash containing fruit juice.

When a Feller Needs a Friend . By BRIGGS

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM

Thinks U. S. Should Pay

To the Editor of the Telegraph:

I saw the cartoon on the front page of the TELEGRAPH, entitled "He Might Be Your Boy," reproduced from Public Ledger. I also read the attached piece to the cartoon, of which I am going to quote a paragraph, "Is there an American who wishes to take the responsibility for a life that is lost because there were no funds, no supplies and no equipment on hand to save it?" I think this is trying to teach the public a wrong impression. The United States government has no right, or excuse to send an army or unit into battle without a fully equipped hospital corps. They should have as many nurses and doctors as would be needed, and they should be equipped with all the surgical instruments and surgical supplies regardless of cost. The money to do this should come out of the United States Treasury, the same as it will to pay for the rest of the army, and not from the American Red Cross. Hoping you will please publish this letter, I am your

CONSTANT READER.

"Booze" and Food

To the Editor of the Telegraph:

I have forwarded the following letter to Herbert Hoover, at Washington:

My Dear Sir—I have your circular letter addressed to me, in common with other clergymen. I am not a pastor, but I can assure you that I am a "lover of liberty and your fellowman," and that I sympathize with the movement to conserve the food situation of our country to much larger extent than that indicated in your letter. My entire time is taken up in a work that, if it were given triumph, would immediately conserve enough grain to feed every British and French soldier on the European battlefields.

"In such a time as this," it behooves us to turn first to God. As a nation we have been flaunting the red flag of defiance in His face. Once before this we did so, and He brought upon us the calamity of the Civil War. Not until the nation in 1863 got on its face before Him, confessing its sin and appealing to Him through Jesus Christ, the mediator between God and man, did He see fit to turn the tide of victory toward the Northern arms. I strongly feel the need of making the nation to feel its need of the Bread of Life.

When once this is done, there will then be the disposition upon the people's part to conserve their daily bread. Your statement that "the present excessive cost of food is not justified" is added proof of the above.

Among our national sins is that of harboring the infamous liquor traffic. This traffic is using foodstuffs for the production of that which not only is not food, but which is destructive of both the physical, mental and moral powers of those using it. The most conservative estimate I have seen based upon the internal revenue report for 1916, is that the grain thus used would make 11,000,000 loaves of bread a day, while some experts place it as high as 15,000,000 loaves. Were it simple indulgence in that which did no further harm than simply to waste, it would not be so bad. But when the result is to render men unfit to serve either at toil or in the army, it looks to me that one of the first things that your department ought to do would be to demand of Congress that they forbid the destruction of foodstuffs in the making of intoxicating drinks. This would conserve both food and man power.

I trust that the daily press has misrepresented you as saying that the food shortage is not sufficient yet to warrant the step of national prohibition. The people had learned to trust you and love you in connection with your work for the Belgians, in which we had a part. But some of us were shocked when the above statement was reported as coming from you. I believe that we should not only forbid our own nation using foodstuffs for the making of alcoholic beverages, but that we should condition the supplying of our grain to the European nations upon their doing likewise. It is worse than absurd for England to permit the making of 10,000,000 barrels of beer, requiring 900,000 acres of land on which to raise the grains necessary for it, 30,000 men to raise and harvest them, and 5,000 men to mine the coal for the brewing, and then cry to us for food. I believe in self-denial, but we should insist on England and France fully stopping this worse than waste of foodstuffs as well as the people of our own land. From your position of commanding influence, will you not lend your hand to this end?

Sincerely yours,
D. E. P. PRUGH.

Local Carpenters Best

To the Editor of the Telegraph:

The undersigned desires to present to the citizens of Harrisburg and vicinity the following fact:

On June 11, I took a large number of carpenters to Gettysburg to work on the erection of barracks for the U. S. soldiers. The conditions they received were 60 cents per hour, time and half time for overtime, double time for Sunday, board and transportation. As the business agent of the Harrisburg building trades, and the A. F. of L. organizer for this district, my duty called me to the operation again on Tuesday 19th, and upon my arrival on the field I was met by the superintendent of the work and he said: "I want to congratulate you on the fine bunch of men you brought me, they will do anything they are asked, and we are going to keep them until the last." Upon inquiry I found that the men from Philadelphia and Baltimore had stated they were going to make the Harrisburg bunch hustle, but in two days time it was the reverse, and the boys from Local 287, stand above them all, and everyone has stayed sober and worked every day, and when the work starts on the next contract their names are on the list to go to work on the job, which will probably be somewhere in New Jersey, and at more money; also they will take about as many more with them, the names of those I have on my list at this time. If you can't take your hats off to such men as that who have shown what kind of workmen we have here, why we had better get new glasses, and its up to all to help boost and bring our union men to the front, and we will then make better men and mechanics out of the poor ones, and in their behalf I extend an invitation to anyone to attend our federated trades meetings, first and third Mondays and discuss the questions of bettering our conditions and boosting our district. Thanking you. I am

Yours fraternally,
H. M. BROOKS,
Bus. Agt. and Organizer A. F. of L.

Attila

Attila, the king of the Huns, after putting his brother to death, soon gained the title of the "Scourge of God." But at last the Goths got him in a corner and stuck sharp steel into three hundred thousand of his followers.

Eventually Attila died of hemorrhage.

If you cannot see in the above statement a suggestion of what will happen to crazy Bill, I miss my guess.—The Silent Partner.

The way to hoe in the garden is to wait until the sun goes down. Then you can't see to hoe, and it will be necessary to wait until the sun comes up.—The Silent Partner.

Fine Fellows

[The Silent Partner.]

Nearly all of the finest fellows in my circle of acquaintances drink. Personally, I like these fellows immensely. They are good-natured, easy-going, almost always agreeable. Everybody seems to like them, and they seem to like everybody else. They are usually young, look well, and behave well.

Generally, speaking, these "fine fellows" are as good as I am, and in many ways a whole lot better.

But these "fine fellows" that we all like so well cannot stand the gaff. They dodge the difficult problems more often than other men. They lack what we call nerve to tackle trouble to-day—right now. They seem to hate obligations. They put off, postpone, delay and defer to-day's duty.

Then, in order to forget, they throw in a couple of genial cocktails, and then a couple more. Conditions seem to change with them, and consequences appear more rosy.

You can see, without any further comment, that the more they delay doing the right thing at the right time, the more they are inclined to drink.

The more a man drinks, the less capable is he. The more he drinks, the less effort he puts forth, and the less pay he is bound to draw.

It often happens that these "fine fellows" awaken some morning to find that some sober, industrious young men have been appointed to take their places.

Then the descent begins. Then these "fine fellows" start down the slide, and not one in a hundred can seem to stop until he hits the bottom.

Fine fellows, every one of them.

OUR DAILY LAUGH

FATHER MISPLACED ADAGE.

Father — I amassed by industry the fortune which you squandered in idleness.

Gilded Youth —Well, that's the rule. Business before pleasure.

LUCKY BUGS.

Potato Bug—Hey Bill, at the present cost of potatoes, we're living on the fat of the land, eh?

GETTING YOURS.

It is a time of plenty, hey? There's money everywhere At every turn you meet with a Munition millionaire.

Evening Chat

Rotarians who visited Wellsville as the guests of E. J. Lewis, of the Harrisburg Leather Products Company, were impressed with the thrift and enterprise of that little town. Particularly were they amazed by the size and extent of the industries of the place, far removed as it is from railroad connections. The Wellsville Whip Company, General Manager J. Milligan told the Rotarians, turns out fifty gross of whips a day and disposes of them in all parts of the United States and abroad. The raw materials must be hauled to the factory and the finished product away by wagon, but not even the war, which has cut off some of the sources of supply in far away Singapore, or the automobile, which carries no whip socket, have been able to cut down the business to any appreciable degree.

Mr. Milligan told the Rotarians that the original whip factory had been started by the founder, Mr. Wells, away back in 1837, in a small room at York. The nearest railroad point then was Harrisburg, and the materials and products made the thirty-mile trip by wagon. The factory grew and was removed about that year to its present site in Wellsville. It now occupies a long, vine-covered stone building and looks just as prosperous as it is.

Just back of it is the factory of the Harrisburg Leather Products, a large frame structure, big and airy in summer and steam-heated in winter, which gives employment to the sons and daughters of the men who find employment in the whip factory or in that other of the trio of big industries in Wellsville, the Wellsville Manufacturing Company, of which W. D. Brougher is the head. Some idea of the extent of this company's business may be obtained from the fact that last year it turned out 532,000 fly nets for horses, which is the unique and almost the sole product of the big factory.

But Wellsville has public spirit as well as business enterprise and the town reflects the thoughtful care of its citizens in their pride in its appearance and the prosperity which it enjoys. Home gardening was a favorite outdoor occupation in Wellsville long before the war forced it upon less thrifty communities and every house has its flower as well as its vegetable lot adjoining. The streets are not the ordinary borough streets. They are well kept and the houses almost without exception shine resplendent in fresh paint and the fences are gleaming white with lime applied this spring. Wellsville is the home of Richard Young, a millionaire leather man of New York, whose summer home is one of the show places of that town. Mr. Young came to Wellsville one day some years ago to do business with this same Wellsville Whip Company and there met one of the charming girls for which the town is famous. She is now Mrs. Young and every summer comes back to renew old acquaintances amid the scenes of her girlhoood, while Mr. Young is one of the big holders of stock in the whip company and just to show his interest in the place not long since presented to the town a handsome schoolhouse, fully equipped with everything that any city school of modern design and furnishing can claim.

The Rotarians were so well impressed with Wellsville that they are very likely to accept Mr. Young's invitation to come out some day this summer and be his guests for a time.

* * *

Relating his last conversation with "Uncle Henry" in his office at the Capitol just prior to his death last winter, Dr. McCaskey gives this interesting account: "We had an old-time hour with him not long ago in his reception room at the Capitol and talked of men long gone, some of them forgotten. 'Mac,' he said, 'you and I are all that are left of those old days of Burrowes and Hickok and Wickersham and Brooks and F. A. Allen and Woodruff and other good men of that early time. Soon we'll be gone.' We laughed. 'Yes,' said I, 'we were youngsters then; you were a little ahead of me, and I haven't caught up with you yet. We don't see many on the street who are ninety or a hundred—and we must vanish soon. But we are in no haste to be away from so good a world.' So we chatted pleasantly of yesterday and a near tomorrow. I little thought it was the last time, and that when next I saw his face there would be no smile upon it of friendly recognition."

* * *

Speaking of the Capitol, one of its admirers is Attorney General Brown. Not long ago he met some friends in Philadelphia who were talking about spending the summer on a motor trip to see points of general interest in eastern States. It cropped out that they had not been in Harrisburg since the Capitol was built. "Start in and see Philadelphia and then go see the Capitol of your own State. Then you will be ready for others," was Mr. Brown's admonition.

* * *

In years to come some citizens and citizenesses of Harrisburg will be rather surprised to find what they gave to the Red Cross in the great war. One of the features of the subscriptions this week has been the putting down of gifts in the name of youngsters. It was the same with the Liberty Loan and it is starting out young Harrisburg in the right way.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—H. Burd Cassell, who presented the memorial tablet to Donegal Church, used to be a congressman from the Lancaster district.

—Frederick B. Shipp, Pittsburgh Y. M. C. A. official, will take up work for the association in France.

—J. W. Henderson, chief of the smoke bureau, has been getting after big Pittsburgh concerns for violating the smoke law.

—The Rev. E. A. Lemoine, a Greensburg minister, will work in a shell plant because he was rejected for army service.

—George S. Crampton, put in charge of the field hospitals of the National Guard, has been active in the Guard for years.

DO YOU KNOW

That Harrisburg is becoming nationally famous as a free giving city?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG

This city was one of the first to respond to the call for funds for the sanitary commission during the civil war.

Noble Women

The relentless advance of a day has not robbed this nation of its millions of patient, noble women—women who are willing to serve and sacrifice; women willing to work like slaves to win.

All through the Western States, on my way east recently, I could see, from the car window, women out in the fields at work with hoes. Some were hanging to the handles of plows and doing more than their bit.—The Silent Partner.