

# URGES CITIES TO BUY BONDS

### Dr. Jackson Points Out Advantages of Investing in Issue

Municipalities of Pennsylvania are urged to invest their funds in Liberty Loan bonds which are declared to be legal and proper investments for such money by Dr. John Price Jackson, State Commissioner of Labor and Industry, to-day. The State Bureau of Municipalities is a part of this department and there are large funds.

This appeal is made to mayors of Pennsylvania cities, burgesses and councils of boroughs throughout the state. Communications were sent from the bureau to-day to various city officials throughout Pennsylvania asking them to stimulate such action not only in their own cities but in adjacent boroughs and towns.

According to statistics gathered by the Bureau of Municipalities, there are many boroughs in the state having sinking fund moneys on which they do not even receive interest. This idle money, it is believed by the Bureau of Municipalities, could be, in many cases, readily invested in Liberty Bonds.

It is even suggested as a possibility, by the Bureau of Municipalities, that some outstanding bonds of cities, boroughs and towns could be redeemed from sinking fund accounts and in the redemption, National Liberty Bonds be substituted for the original municipal bonds.

This action, it is pointed out would make a saving of four mills state tax on the bonded indebtedness of boroughs and cities and at the same time aid the National Government greatly at this vital time.

The redemption of municipal bonds, issued for a term of years, would, of course, require the consent of holders of such securities. This

process of liquidating outstanding municipal bonds so far as is possible through sinking fund moneys accumulated would prove beneficial by saving not only four mills state tax but also the future interest on such outstanding bonds which would of necessity be paid from current revenues of the municipalities. It is also pointed out that the present Liberty Bonds pay four per cent interest which, in most cases is equivalent to the interest yielded by municipal securities.

Commissioner Jackson declared to-day that there is no safer investment for municipal sinking funds than in the Liberty Loan. He said that such investment is a patriotic duty and that it also marks the individual support of the separate municipalities as governmental units to the National Government as a whole.

The letter sent from the Department to mayors and burgesses of Pennsylvania municipalities was signed by J. Herman Knisely, chief of bureau and is as follows:

"At the direction of Commissioner John Price Jackson, the Department of Labor and Industry, through this bureau, is herewith making an appeal to your municipality to buy Liberty Bonds.

"This appeal is being made to all the cities and boroughs of the Commonwealth, asking them to co-operate with the National Government in the sale of these bonds.

"The appeal is that, if you have any money in your sinking fund for the redemption of your municipal bonds, you invest it in National Liberty Bonds; or that you redeem your bonds, provided that the parties from whom you redeem bonds will agree to purchase Liberty Bonds with the money thus received.

"From statistics that we have, we find a large number of boroughs which do not receive interest on their sinking funds and where they do, it averages two to three per cent, while the National Liberty Bonds pay four per cent. Therefore, this action will not only be patriotic, but also profitable in the case of many municipalities.

"Further, if you redeem your own

bonds it will save you the four mill state tax, which you now have to pay. Such action will also reduce your bonded indebtedness and give you the opportunity of redeeming bonds that are not yet due or that the borough has no option to redeem at this time. This will further give many owners of municipal bonds the opportunity of investing their money in Liberty Bonds which they cannot now do on account of having their money invested in such municipal bonds.

"Believing that the people are very anxious to invest in Liberty Bonds, we feel that, if this subject is brought to the immediate attention of the holders of municipal bonds, they will receive the idea with pleasure. It will also mean a big saving to the municipalities, because in several instances some of the municipalities have large sinking funds to be used to redeem bonds which are not yet due, and they have no option to redeem them.

"We would respectfully suggest that you get in immediate touch with the officials of other municipalities near you, by telephone where you can, or in person, and request that they take this matter up at once. It is realized that the time is very short and that immediate action is required where a municipality has money to so invest. If your municipality cannot get its officials together in time to take such immediate action by a council meeting, we suggest that you and your available colleagues take this up with your banks and have a reservation made of the amount of bonds that you will later officially subscribe for. The banks will be very glad to co-operate with the municipalities along those lines as all banks are subscribing very heavily to the Liberty Loan. In this way a lot of money will be released that would otherwise be tied up until such time as the municipalities can redeem their bonds by natural course.

"We trust, both for the sake of your city and the nation, you will at once give this your hearty co-operation as well as your personal attention, and interest the other municipalities near you."

# The Diary of a U-Boat Commander

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1916—6 April  
Dear little book, I have killed the dearest on earth. Lam Minna's murderer. Forgive me, God. Oh—

1916—10 October  
A long gap from that tragic day to this! I did not believe it possible that I should live so long.

Fritz says he found me lying on the floor, the sentence in my diary unfinished, and that for three days I was in a high fever, a raving maniac. I have not been sufficiently master of my feelings until this day to make any record of that frightful day's events.

The afternoon of the sixth of April I saw a Swedish schooner, heavily laden, beating before the wind in the direction of the English coast. A shot fired by Halbert carried away her mizzen mast, which crashed and splintered to the deck and thence overboard. The fall of the mast caused such havoc that it quickly became apparent that the vessel was sinking. A boat put off in time to avoid being caught by the suction of the pool as the schooner went down. When the lifeboat drew alongside our submarine I was amazed to see in it Mr. Larsen, my Minna's father, and her brother Sven. Although I felt grieved to think that this meeting had to be brought about at so heavy a cost to Mr. Larsen, for I jumped at the conclusion that the schooner must have belonged to him, nevertheless there was an element of happiness, because I felt that now at last I should obtain news about my Minna.

"Where is Minna?" I shouted

over when the boat was still more than two hundred yards away.

"There," said Captain Larsen, pointing to the spot where the Baldar, his schooner, had gone down.

"I did not fully realize the awful import of his word and believed that it was meant in a figurative sense, such as that the girl had loved the vessel and would feel heart-sore over the loss. But when the lifeboat came alongside and the real magnitude of the catastrophe became clear to me I felt my knees give way under me, and would have fallen had not Halbert and another of the crew supported me. A large splinter from the falling mast had struck Minna just as she was coming to the deck from her cabin. It killed her outright and her body was pinned beneath some of the wreckage. Both Captain Larsen and Sven were certain that nothing could be done for her; and as the vessel was sinking rapidly and there was not a moment to spare, the lifeboat was lowered and my Minna's mortal remains were relinquished, to be carried down to the bottom of the sea.

I got myself together as well as I could, and in my cabin Sven and his father told me what had occurred from the time I left Stockholm.

"If you had only written!" said Sven. "We received but one letter from you, and after that—silence."

"Heavens, man!" I exclaimed, "I wrote a score of letters begging for some token from any of you."

"Fians has been doing nothing but writing to Minna, or of Minna, or been painting her portrait," broke in Fritz, who had also been a familiar friend of the family, and whose

respect and admiration for Minna were second only to my own.

"Well, we never received any letter after the one in which you announced that although you were going into the U-boat service you expected to be back in Stockholm before long," said Captain Larsen.

"Who could ever have thought that this cursed war would drag along to such a Godforsaken length," I said.

"Well," said Captain Larsen, "Minna tried to bear the separation from you bravely, but pined away gradually. She did not complain, and after a while she even ceased to talk much about you, because she knew that we believed you had simply dismissed her from your mind, and she could not bear the thought of having anybody say an ill word about you.

"Last December my wife died. And this, added to the other heart anguish, threatened to break down my poor girl altogether. With hollow eyes and sunken cheeks she looked like one who had undergone a long siege of severe illness. I had purchased the controlling interest in a schooner, the Baldar—the one you have just sunk—and decided to take Minna along on my cruises. Sven acted as my mate.

"We were coming from the West Coast of Africa, laden with a general cargo for England. Three months of life at sea had brought the roses back to Minna's cheeks and she was beginning to look again like her own beautiful self, just as when you first saw her. Joy seemed to be getting ready to return to us when—such are the uncertainties of life!—you crossed our path and blasted my happiness forever."

When Larsen said that his wife had died it recalled to my mind the peculiar part she had played in my dreams. I told him about my seeing her standing afar off and beckoning to Minna to join her, and that, after an explosion I saw Minna, by her mother's side, waiting kisses at us.

"It was undoubtedly a dream of the prophetic kind," said Fritz, "and although we were not skilful in in-

terpreting it at the time it is very plain now what relevancy the various phases of the dream bore to the reality which was to come."

After hours of conversation in which we tried to console one another for the loss which meant so much to us all, we filled the lifeboat with all needed supplies, and Captain Larsen, Sven and the rest of the hapless Baldar's crew pulled away from the submarine, bound toward the English coast.

I went back to my cabin to enter into the diary the agonizing events of the day, but had written only a few lines when a mist came before my eyes and then oblivion. Fritz and Kaempfer were at my bedside when I opened my eyes again. Three days had passed, and if I had not recovered consciousness, when I did, Fritz said, they had arranged that he was to take the boat back to the base to afford me an opportunity for more adequate nursing than two such helpless male bears as Kaempfer and I could bestow upon

you," he said. God bless their noble hearts!

1917—12 April  
Would to God my vocabulary contained nothing but curses! What if the world became to me but a hell! First Minna, and now her brother, my poor good friend Sven, and ten of his crew! I have come to hate the name of the Kaiser, and of Fritz and that whole damned band of war hellions. Duty, duty, nothing but duty! Not a word about humanity! Killing, torpedoing, blowing up with shells and bombs—murdering, day in and day out, all the year around! God, how tired I am of it all! And for what? Just because one ruler doesn't want to give in to another ruler.

I say, God's curse rest upon all of them! If I must kill I'll kill like a tiger. I'll torpedo everything that comes my way. They are all bound for hell, anyway. They are all bound for a vengeance and with true Prussian thoroughness.

(To Be Continued)

# DON'T BE A SLAVE TO THE PANGS OF RHEUMATISM

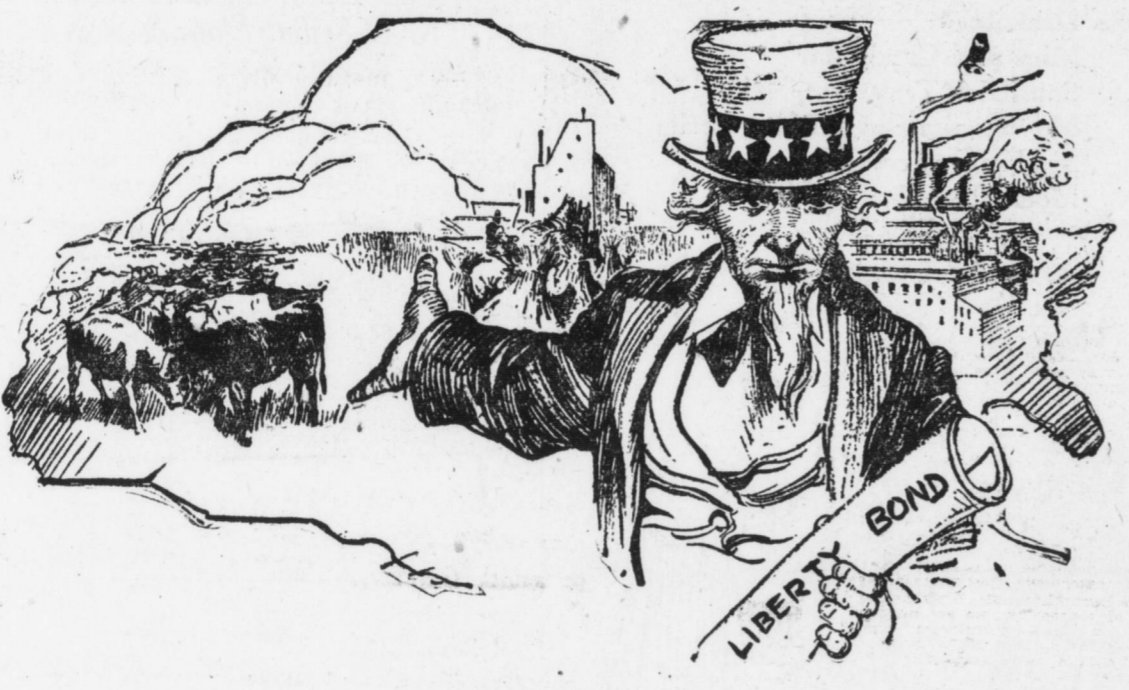
S. S. S. Will Break Your Shackles.  
If you are one of the thousands hopelessly bound within the clutches of Rheumatism, here is a message that will help you shake off your bondage, and lead you back to freedom.

It tells you how to get on the right track and avoid losing further time looking for relief from the wrong treatment. No one has ever been permanently cured by the use of liniments and lotions. What right have you to expect that you will be the exception?

If you would be rid of this painful and disabling disease, follow the teachings of science, which show that the cause of Rheumatism is in your blood, that the disease is the result of millions of tiny pain demons which infect your blood, and that the only relief is to drive them out of your blood.

S. S. S. is the one remedy that has successfully led the attack on all irregularities of the blood. This remedy is guaranteed purely vegetable, being entirely free from any mineral substance. Hence it acts by driving all impurities from the blood. S. S. S. is the best remedy for Rheumatism, and you will be delighted with the results of its use.

Go to your drug store, get a bottle of S. S. S. and start taking this of reliable medicine to-day. It will be the beginning of the end of your suffering. Don't take a substitute. Write our medical director for special advice regarding the treatment of your case, for which no charge is made. Address Swift Specific Co. 223-J, Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.



# "The Security I Offer"

"I, your Government, ask for a loan, not a gift.

"Do not hesitate.

"Every man must recognize the immediate need for money. My interest rate of 4% is liberal. Nothing should deter you. The security is the best in the world.

"Do you not realize that my entire resources are behind these Liberty Bonds—every forest, every mine, every crop, every herd of cattle, every industry, every store, every bank, every home-stead, is their security?

"And do not forget this! We fight a despoiler. Men and money, together, will beat him. If there is a lack of either, we shall lose. If we lose, every penny you earn will be shared by the War Lord's tax collectors, and Hun bayonets will still your protests!

"Would you rather lend to me, or give to Germany?"

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# Red blood and ready dollars

Together they'll smash a path to Berlin! But if the whole-hearted, whole-pursed support of the people at home is lacking, our next problem is whether Philadelphia or New York will be the first slaughter pen of the invading Hun.

Don't laugh at the possibility! You'd have laughed in 1913 had someone said that Germany, matched against four Great Powers of Europe, could overrun Belgium, Servia, Roumania and Poland, drive the Russians back to their capital and swarm the northern provinces of France!

A million men—yes, five million—may spring to arms, but they must have arms to spring to: rifles, clothing, food, blankets, cannon, munitions. Our war program calls for \$3,000,000,000 at once; but that program isn't worth a whoop if you and I and the rest of us don't get together, now, and back it up!

Remember—it's a loan your Government asks, not a gift! Your response to the First Liberty Loan was magnificent! Show by your response to the Second that you want these soldier sons of ours to have a fair chance—that you still want to win this war for Democracy!

# Buy Liberty Bonds To-day

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