

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME

Published evenings except Sunday by THE TELEGRAPH PRINTING CO., Telegraph Building, Federal Square.

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Member American Newspaper Publishers' Association, the Audit Bureau of Circulation and Pennsylvania Press Association.

Eastern office, Story, Brooks & Finley, 5th Avenue Building, New York City; Western office, Story, Brooks & Finley, People's Gas Building, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post Office in Harrisburg, Pa., as second class matter.

By carriers, ten cents a week; by mail, \$5.00 a year in advance.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 15, 1918

The face is made every day by its morning prayer and by its morning look out of the windows which open upon heaven.—JOSEPH PARKER.

A SHIPPING CENTER

THE removal of possibly the oldest market street business house to South Second street, where it will engage more extensively in wholesale and retail trade...

The future of Harrisburg does not lie solely along manufacturing or railroad lines, although railroads will play a large part, but as a point of distribution for manufacturers whose plants are located elsewhere...

There are days when having a home in the suburbs gives a man a good excuse for not going to work.

THE "JANUARY THAW"

IT'S getting 'round toward the time for the annual "January thaw," but like as not it won't come. The "January thaw" used to be considered just and sufficient cause for "cussing" the weatherman...

That's the way with most things in this life. When you want something you can't get it and when you have it you find most likely it is an everlasting nuisance.

Secretary McAdoo picked a dandy "freight moving week," didn't he?

STRIPPING GERMANY

WE have heard contradictory stories as to conditions in Germany—some to the effect that the country is stripped of all materials that can be used in the prosecution of the war...

Not only was this bell named in honor of the ruler of the empire, but it was made from French cannon captured by the Germans in 1870 and 1871 and was dedicated on Wilhelm's birthday in 1877.

The Russians appear to be keeping the Kaiser on the Trot-sky.

Let the "January thaw" come on, we're ready for it, and as for spring, why the Telegraph hereby offers a reward of \$5 for the first well-digger found blooming in the vicinity of Harrisburg...

Mr. Hieck thinks the United States may take over all fuel, which, if appearances would seem to indicate, wouldn't be such a big job at that.

PENNA.—SOME FIGURES

WE have become so used to talking in millions in relation to Pennsylvania's products and natural resources that we scarcely stop to realize what a million means.

We calmly read that the State of Pennsylvania licensed 300,000 or more motor vehicles and received therefor \$2,250,000 in round numbers, all of which will be devoted to maintaining roads.

The State Department of Agriculture says that the seven major crops of Pennsylvania—wheat, corn, rye, buckwheat, oats, hay and potatoes—produced in 1917 were worth \$351,500,000 in round numbers, which was \$119,000,000 more than the same crops were worth in 1916.

And on top of that we raised tobacco worth \$11,000,000; apples and other fruit, chickens, ducks and cattle; thrashed up eggs; clipped wool and made butter and cheese worth tens of millions more.

And now comes Banking Commissioner Lafean, who says that the resources of the trust companies, state banks and savings institutions under State supervision, and that does not include national banks, are \$1,707,168,940.63.

The figures are dazzling. The increase of wealth is tremendous. If the prices of the manufactured, mined or piped products and the wages paid our labor could be added in the aggregate would be almost beyond comprehension.

It is any wonder, to use the words of one of the speakers at the meeting at the Capitol the other night, that the "United States was next" on the Kaiser's program?

It is a State which we have made and which is our home. That is why Pennsylvania youth is grinding up its loins to fight the predatory Prussian and why the folks who stay at home are going down into their pockets to buy Liberty Bonds and Thrift Stamps and are going to back up the government "until it's over Over There."

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Who Sells the Coal?

IT is claimed that there are fewer crimes committed in Ireland than in any other country in the world. There is no liquor in the country and everybody is said to be honest.

LABOR NOTES

The eight-hour day in the lumber and shingle industry in the Northwest is fairly established.

HORSE AND FLIVVER

The final eulogy to Henry Ford has been rhymed by J. P. McEvoy in the Chicago Tribune in behalf of our friend the unfortunate horse, as follows:

Beside me on the curb you're rolled, And warm fur robes around you cast.

While I, uncovered, shake with cold In a biting snow and chilling blast.

And it is right that robes of fur Be wrapped around your fragile form.

For if left uncovered to the storm, While I will be immune, of course, I'm not a car—I'm a horse.

And standing naked all day long In wintry winds that cut like steel!

Is good for horses, who are strong? But I confess, some grief I feel; I wish it had been Henry Ford.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

From all accounts there is a reason for the vacation which A. Mitchell Palmer, Democratic national committeeman and alien property custodian, is going to take from his labors at Washington and for his prolonged sojourn in Philadelphia.

Something more or less than the activity of friends of Ex-Governor James Gay Gordon in boosting him as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor.

About two weeks ago the Democratic bosses had scheduled a conference on the banks of the Potomac to make the final selection of a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor.

Some time ago there was much talk of Democrats opposed to machine rule calling upon Michael J. Ryan to leave the Public Service Commission and lead his party in the coming gubernatorial contest.

But over there those lads in camp have laid youth's doubts aside; a sacred cause Thrills every heart; inspires them as for the time they stand Together, facing the fierce hordes of hell.

To fight with brothers for one's brother man, To fight that women's tears may cease to flow, To fight for safety of a little child is life indeed. Our soldiers are Death comes to all; real life belongs to few.

Could any mother ask a greater Than that her boy may live before he dies? —The Living Church.

BUSINESS AND WOOZE

Is it true that there is less drinking by business men than used to be the habit? Here is a bit of evidence: The entire liquor bill of all restaurants and diners at the Advertising Club of New York for a recent month was thirty dollars!

The Philadelphia Press in an editorial in its issue of the 12th of the national situation says: "The visit of Colonel Roosevelt here on Wednesday and his associations with Senator Sprout are being watched with interest by the campaign which he might not otherwise have had."

It is a State which we have made and which is our home. That is why Pennsylvania youth is grinding up its loins to fight the predatory Prussian and why the folks who stay at home are going down into their pockets to buy Liberty Bonds and Thrift Stamps and are going to back up the government "until it's over Over There."

AS POOH-BAH DID IT

Mr. McAdoo, it is assumed, is speaking now as Secretary of the Treasury, inquiring of Director General of the Railways McAdoo what the urgent needs of the roads are, and what they will cost.

Try to be one of the ancestors to be bragged about in the next century.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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THE DAYS OF REAL SPORT

By BRIGGS



YOUNG MEN DIE HERE

A woman said to me, "Are you not glad Your son is far too young to go to France?" Madam, I envy every youth who goes.

And every mother of whose flesh and blood they are, take the same pride. Grim death respects not time, nor place, nor age.

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A People Gone Mad

Adele N. and Russell Phillips in the Atlantic Monthly.

IT was the German eagerness to absorb the slightest report of victory, the slightest report of the elation which followed; the malignant satisfaction evinced at the tales of cruelty; the delight in the extreme suffering of the unfortunate people who stood in the way of the desired end, which amazed and revolted us.

Living among them so many years, we have always found the Germans, and especially the Berliners, so merciless, so eager for the good opinion of the outside world, and their home life so beautiful, that we could not credit this radical and amazing change of character.

In the twelve long years previous to the outbreak of the war, during which we had resided in Berlin, we had not encountered this spirit. We had been always kindly received and the hospitality extended to us, which everybody knows who has resided in the city for any length of time, is boundless to the stranger upon whom the burgher centers his affections.

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Evening Chat

The State Capitol is bothered with too much money. There are several branches of the government which are struggling to get out from under heaps of money orders and certified checks and cash, which keep coming in so fast that the people in charge are working at night to get it sorted out and sent to the State Treasury.

This rush is due to the demand for 1918 automobile licenses, which is heavier than ever known before and which is causing thousands of dollars a day to be handled; the rush for licenses to sell oleomargarine, which is also breaking records, and for other licenses and papers which the state hands out at the first of the year.

The State Chamber of Commerce, which recently named a committee to make an inquiry into old age pensions, which will keep in touch with the State Commission on the same subject, will be named committees on revision of banking and insurance laws, on which the state has commissions.

The Rev. Dr. Lewis S. Mudge, pastor of Pine Street Presbyterian Church, told a good story before the Rotary Club at luncheon yesterday.

"Three preachers were gathered together one day trying to find a passage in the Bible upon which they could base a sermon. They discussed the matter for hours and were not able to find a verse which meant absolutely the same thing to all of them.

"Well," said the first, "I take it that the passage means that David danced in the streets of Jerusalem." "I beg to differ," said the second, "but I have no doubt that the reformer meant that David danced before the ark."

"On the contrary," observed the third, "I have no hesitancy in voicing the opinion that what is meant here is that David danced before the ark."

The oyster famine appears to have hit Harrisburg hard. People in this city have been looking for a way to get the same succulent delicacies that the Philadelphia epicureans delight in so much, but the spell of hard weather seemed to have cut off the supply.

"My terms to guests without baggage are cash in advance," said the landlord of the Petunia tavern. "You're a stronger, and—"

"Yes, I'll bet you're an easy feller to get acquainted with, and all that, but I'm not making any new friends these days and am pretty darn shy of the old ones."

On Friday, December 28, a two-year-old Rhode Island red hen owned by Horace Muder, of Bellefonte, laid an egg that was 8 1/2 inches and 7 1/2 inches around the long and short ways. The eggs looked large enough to make a meal for the owner's entire family.

Capitol Park has regained its old-time favor with the youngsters of Harrisburg. A coasting ground, the park and the driveway slopes of the park with sliding, sledding children, the policeman in uniform, the amusement and the children ran up the trees and chattered at the invasion of their precincts.

State Librarian Montgomery is very proud of the collection of Indian relics at the State Library. He thought out the Wood Stings Stamp idea, is booked for some talks in this state.

General C. W. O'Neil, transferred from the New York division of Pennsylvania, has spent over thirty years in military activities. He is thinking about enlisting in law practice instead of coming back as a Congressman.

Henry A. Clark, the coldest known in a long time on the shores of Lake Erie.

DO YOU KNOW

—That the new furnaces at Steelton are the largest in Central Pennsylvania?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG John Harris sold the first lots on Front street for business houses.

Ingratitude of Man The ingratitude of man is illustrated again by a letter written to a "Blind" paper by a girl who says: "I have written to two different sources offering to marry one of our blind men, and in each case I have received a very curt reply, as if I had made a most unnatural request."

Can any one advise a domesticated business girl?—From the Boston Globe.

OUR DAILY LAUGH

COMPLETE IN EVERY DETAIL

Do they entertain you well? Very. They not only served a good dinner but they had coal enough to keep the house comfortably warm.

Were you ever "In the street?" What do you mean?

Why in the stock market it's called "In the Street!" Oh, yes, and I finished "In the Street," as you say.

MAKES A DIFFERENCE

One's feeling about prices high Depends on the truth to tell On whether one desires to buy Or one has things to sell.

STRICTLY FRESH EGGS

A SMALL WORLD

Well, well, to think of meeting you here; the world is not such a large place after all!

Philadelphians Inquire

We might have lost the war at Marne, or at Verdun. The United States remained neutral, but Germany cannot win now unless the German really is a superman, and the American, the Briton and the French man inferior and decadent people. And if this were true the Germans would deserve to win.—Frank M. Simons in the American Review of Reviews.

Workers in copper mills, mines and smelters are so important to the Government at this time that a strike is the last thing that should be considered, says Charles H. Moyer, president of the International Union of Mine, Mill and Smelter Workers, in an appeal to these workmen to assure a maximum production and thorough co-operation with the Government in fulfilling the country's needs.

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