

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1918

To be everywhere and everything in sympathy, and yet content to remain where and what you are—is not this to know both wisdom and virtue and to dwell with happiness?

PROPHETIC?

WAS it a prophetic vision McCauley had when he drew the cartoon which appeared in yesterday's Telegraph?

You noticed it, of course; a striking sequel to the famous cartoon in Punch of 1890, when the Kaiser dropped his pilot, Bismarck, and himself took over the captaincy of the German ship of state.

You also have noted, no doubt, the almost total absence of the Kaiser from the news these past few weeks. He has ceased to talk. He is no longer the subject of discussion. He is not just now assuming responsibility for Germany in the war. In short, he has slunk quietly out of the limelight.

Does this indicate that he is trying to shift his burden to other shoulders? Does it mean that he is fearful that the trussed German people will "drop their pilot"?

Certainly it is not like Emperor William or his upstart son to avoid publicity for so long a period.

OUR SECRET SERVICE

SCORE another to the credit of the United States secret service. Publication of the correspondence between Count Von Bernstorff and former Premier Caillaux, not only brands Caillaux as the Benedict Arnold of France, but is another startling revelation of the vast knowledge the United States government has, and has had, of the insidious plotting and treacherous methods of the German military ring.

Just how many more revelations of the kind are to come probably nobody but President Wilson and Secretary of State Lansing know, but it is certain that they will be given to the public at times calculated to do the most injury to Germany and the most good to the allied cause.

Every time Germany assumes her favorite role of the snowy lambkin the President lets loose another shower of soot and the public sees her for the very black sheep she is. The effect is to keep the enemy constantly in a state of "nerves" and to discourage any more traitorous dealings.

THE PRESIDENT FIRST

GRADUALLY it is dawning upon the diplomats of England and France that President Wilson's treatment of the Bolsheviks and their peace aims was wise and far-seeing.

The President first of all the statesmen of the world recognized the fact that Trotsky's propaganda would be a powerful instrument with which to discredit the German government at home, if properly used. No doubt now exists that his generous reference to Russia, her trials and the sincerity of those who are trying to build a new government on the ruins of the old was framed for the express purpose of strengthening Trotsky's skillful of-

ensive against German militarism, which may yet do far more toward bringing the war to an end toward the allies than all the fighting that has been done on sea or land up to this time.

The President has not only displayed keen vision in divining the true state of affairs between Germany and Russia, but statecraft of the first order in his handling of the situation.

WE MUST COMPLY

ADMINISTRATOR GARFIELD'S astounding order restricting industry in the interest of an increased coal supply comes too suddenly and has too many ramifications to permit of a hasty analysis. We are too close to it to get a true perspective.

This much is certain, however, that business will receive a serious setback thereby and wage earners, it would seem, will be hit to the tune of millions of dollars a day. Nevertheless, the new regulations must be obeyed, and obeyed without quibble or attempt to sidestep their provisions.

We may ask ourselves how workmen are to purchase the coal that is to be provided by the shutdown if they lack the funds, and with prices as high as they now are the margin between living expenses and income is in the average family so small that five days of idleness will leave thousands upon thousands with empty pocketbooks. We may fail to understand many of the apparent inconsistencies of the order.

We may not agree that it will work out as well as the administration hopes. But whatever our own private opinions or conclusions, we must accept the order at its face value and "see it through," confronting whatever hardships are to be entailed with as good a grace as our individual dispositions will permit.

Unquestionably, we are suffering from governmental stupidity of years standing which has resulted in starvation of the railroads, but that is neither here nor there. The government has invoked the power of the most drastic of its war measures and Dr. Garfield is backed by Congressional endorsement and the approval of the President. We have nothing to do but comply, with the hope that future interpretations may somewhat lessen the force of the ruling.

That was a stiff body-blow the Harrisburg Clearing House officials gave the pro-German gents who started the fool story that the Government would grab all bank deposits, some days ago for ridding the country of the snakes in the grass.

THE PENNSYLVANIA PLAN

ONCE more the Pennsylvania plan of defense is being praised as the best in conception and superior to others in results. When hostilities broke out and the National Guardsmen were summoned to the colors, the War Department urged the formation of new militia organizations, home defense units and similar bodies. The men of every State responded. And the government had no guns, no ammunition, no bayonets, not even a hat to give them.

This State Capitol was asked to hurry up the formation of a militia to replace the trained men who had just come back from the border and were ready to go to France or anywhere else. So the late Adjutant General Stewart sat down and evolved a plan. The legislature passed the bill authorizing the formation of the Reserve Militia of Pennsylvania. Then the same legislature made an appropriation of sufficient size to provide the equipment. While other states were bombarding Washington with appeals for equipment Pennsylvania's officials placed contracts and paid cash. Some of the materials are in Harrisburg, some are on the way; the whole outfit required is in hand. Now the governor is naming the officers for the Reserve Militia, recruits are being asked, medical examinations held and experienced officers forming units. And when they are ready the guns, the uniforms, the canteens, the mess kits and everything will be ready, all paid for by the State of Pennsylvania.

It is small wonder that the army officers are showing such a big interest in our new Reserve Militia and commending the men who planned it and the legislators who voted the money. This State preferred to do things in its own way and without being aided by the federal government emulates the example of Curtin and the Pennsylvania Reserves, placing a trained force within its borders for defense and to back up the government with that spirit which animates every Pennsylvanian.

Placing some of the overhead wires under ground this year may be interfered with by your Uncle Sam commanding the big cables or-

dered for Harrisburg, but the poles in the central business district have not long to stay. All the huge masts on both sides of Walnut street and in Third street are marked to go.

Ross A. Hickok has had some job wished on him as Fuel Administrator, but he could make the game popular by starting a little train movement of his own in this neighborhood and releasing cars now loading on sidings and full of coal that is needed right here. Cut the red tape.

Major Augustus Peabody Gardner will live long in the memories of patriotic Americans. Pity 'tis that there were not more like him at Washington in the early days of our national preparation for war.

Some idea of the fraternal feeling that prevails among the Democrats of Pennsylvania is given by the Bellefonte Democratic Watchman, one of the newspapers that has been Democratic in season and out and that is looked up by readers in many parts of the state. The Watchman has seen in the distance some signs of a party disturbance and issues a warning as well as comment.

Discussing the recent move of the Harrisburg Democratic association in calling for a restoration of the old-time "unbossed" Democratic state convention it styles it "a demand." And it commends the idea of a general discussion of party affairs, the formulating of a platform in open meeting and discussion of merits of candidates in advance of the primary, which is the very last thing that the ruling class of the autocracy styling itself the Pennsylvania Governor wants in this year.

The Watchman shows this broad "Party conventions are not only useful but essential for the purposes expounded by the Harrisburg association and they are equally valuable as a medium of developing party leaders. Since the abandonment of party caucuses there has been no real way of getting acquainted with local party workers. Under the convention system nearly every year delegates are encouraged into political activity by the older party managers and thus new blood was supplied to the labor of combating party principles and promoting party success. For five years a bunch of office-seekers, assembled in a distant city, have monopolized party management."

—Still further evidence of the big factional fight brewing in the State Democracy was furnished to-day by the Philadelphia Record, the big Democratic organ of the state, while talking much pleasure in the Republican family differences finds time to note trouble in its own party. Some days ago the Pittsburgh Post had an article which called upon Democrats to present a united front and other Democratic papers show their heads are out of the sand and that they see a factional fight looming up.

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AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELIN'?

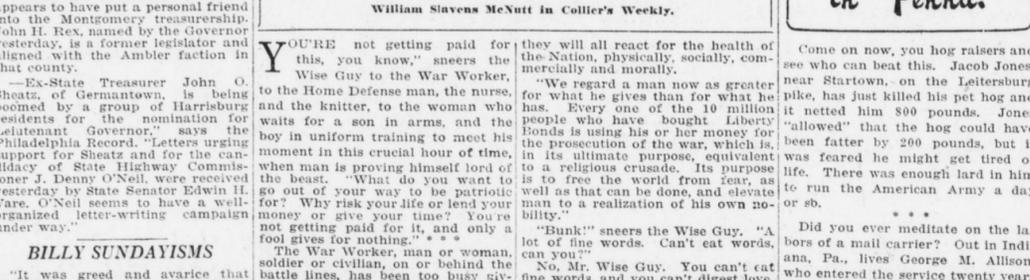
WHEN YOU HAD AN APPOINTMENT TO MEET A CERTAIN YOUNG LADY. SOME TIME BETWEEN TWO AND THREE AND YOU WERE DETAINED AT THE OFFICE AND DIDN'T MEET YOUR ENGAGEMENT UNTIL 3:30 AND THE AFORESAID YOUNG LADY WASN'T THERE



- AND YOU WERE TIRED AND HUNGRY AND EVER'YTHING AND WERE WORRIED HALF SICK FOR FEAR SHE HAD BEEN THERE AND GONE



- AND WAITED AND WAITED AND WAITED - MEANWHILE GETTING HUNGRIER AND AT 5 O'CLOCK HAD ABOUT DECIDED TO GO - WHEN - ALL OF A SUDDEN YOU SEE HER COMING TOWARDS YOU



AND TELLS YOU HOW SORRY SHE IS TO HAVE KEPT YOU WAITING AND APOLOGIZES AND EVER'YTHING - OH-H-H- BOY! AIN'T IT A GR-RR-R-R AND GLOR-YUS FEELIN'?

TA TATA TATA TATA MISS P.S.

Answering the Wise Guy

William Slavens McNutt in Collier's Weekly.

YOU'RE not getting paid for this, you know," sneers the Wise Guy to the War Worker, to the Home Defense man, the nurse, and the knitter, to the woman who waits for a son in arms, and the boy in uniform training to meet his moment in this crucial hour of time, when man is proving himself lord of the beast. "What do you want to go out of your way to be patriotic for? Why risk your life or lend your money or give your time? You're not getting paid for it, and only a fool gives for nothing."

The War Worker, man or woman, soldier or civilian, on or behind the battle line, has been too busy giving to think of service in terms of reward. "We went into this war after enduring for nearly three years a verbal bombardment descriptive of its horrors and the staggering cost in lives and money of our possible participation, in spite of the long continued drum fire of warning words—most of it as German in its origin as poison gas—we went over with Conscience, and we're in this for the nominal money we get into it for land or money, glory or power. But we're going to get something out of it, Mr. Wise Guy. We're going to gain from our effort; we'll be paid as individuals and as a Nation; paid in the most genuine and lasting way in common circulation in this country for some considerable time."

I asked Secretary Lane for a general summary of the good things we may expect to gain from our effort. "More than ever a realization of what democracy is," he said emphatically. "We are beginning to give definite purpose to things that we have hitherto only talked about on the Fourth of July. There will be many by-products of this war, and they will all react for the health of the Nation, physically, socially, mentally and morally."

"We regard a man now as greater for what he gives than for what he has. Every one of the 10 million people who have bought Liberty Bonds is using his or her money for the prosecution of the war which is, in its ultimate purpose, equivalent to a religious crusade. Its purpose is to free the world from fear, as well as that can be done, and elevate man to a realization of his own nobility."

"Bank!" sneers the Wise Guy. "A lot of fine words. Can't eat words, can you?" "No, Mr. Wise Guy. You can't eat fine words, and you can't digest love. Neither can you fry it in a skillet, nor pick it up and find out how much it weighs. Yet love has a reasonably well-founded reputation as the greatest thing in the world, and words that are fine because they are expressive of genuine sentiments may be worth more than a cut of gold."

We are achieving a greater perfection of democracy, Mr. Wise Guy. That's the payment. Throughout history brave men have died by the million to gain it. More than a million of American men in service. Probably other millions soon. The proud boys of the war for all! To those who give the most, the most must be given. Everything but the carillon food of the Wise Guy is yours for the winning, you men in uniforms. A man's full courage and strength are "our common portion." To you it is given to win the war. When you win, you win for and of this country that is become to you as intimate a personal possession as a member of your own family. The fear you conquer, the man's greatest enemy, and the love you win his greatest reward. Yours is the kingdom!"

WOOD AS A FUEL Present conditions offer unusual opportunities to many of the 80,000 to 100,000 farm woodlot owners of Pennsylvania to sell cordwood, in the opinion of C. R. Anderson, of the forestry department of the Pennsylvania State College. The scarcity of coal and its present cost favor these farmers.

Indications are that conditions will not grow much better during the winter. A heavy demand for lumber, ties, and forest products for the mines, coupled with our present fuel situation, will tend to advance the price of many wood owners. The demand and the situation may make it possible to market any and all materials in this country for some considerable time.

Farmers having cordwood for sale should look into the marketing possibilities soon, if they have not already done so, in order that they may have some time for work before the usual spring work begins. Inquiry among village or town friends and acquaintances will frequently bring all the orders the farmer can fill in the time he has remaining from his other work. Those who wish to sell larger amounts may find it wise to advertise their wood in local newspapers. Those who do not wish to do a retail business may find good buyers in their local coal dealers.

SAVING CREDIT In its New Year's appeal to the people to practice economy, the Federal Reserve Board said: "Nobody should draw upon the credit resources of the country, except for financial transactions which are essential for a nation at war. Credit should be saved as much as goods. Conservation of credit as regards nonessential enterprises is necessary in order to provide, without undue expansion, the credit required by the Government and by business essential to the success of the war and the well-being of the country."

One would think that the saving of credit would be a long list of nonessential enterprises is necessary in order to provide, without undue expansion, the credit required by the Government and by business essential to the success of the war and the well-being of the country. Conservation of credit as regards nonessential enterprises is necessary in order to provide, without undue expansion, the credit required by the Government and by business essential to the success of the war and the well-being of the country.

Evening Chat

All the optimists are not dead. No indeed, there are even those who believe that there will come an end to winter and that spring is not so far off that it is not worth thinking about and planning for. The example, after the meeting of the Rotary club at the Y. M. C. A. the other evening a little party of men—boon companions of many a former fishing trip—got together and arranged to go out for suckers at the very first opportunity. They did, and they were just as enthusiastic about it as though the date had already been set. But that's nothing to compare to the faith of a well-known Harrisburg fisherman who has been carefully nurturing a fine large colony of catfish, common carp, and bluegill, all through the winter in a corner of his cellar. He has them in a big, deep box well filled with earth which he keeps dampened and he feeds them a combination of cornmeal and coffee grounds, why the coffee grounds, he doesn't know. The fish are to be thriving well on the diet and under the care of the fisherman they will be in fine form for the first "hot" warm enough for a fishing expedition.

Dr. F. E. Downes, superintendent of the city schools, says the greatest supporters of the Thrift Stamp campaign will be pupils of the city schools. The superintendent has given much thought of time and planning for the school to developing the school savings system. "The youngsters save," said he in talking about it. "They give in pennies a month, and I hand them to the teachers on the days that the banking business is done and often they walk in with money out of their pockets. And when you consider the candy stores and places where children can buy and the way they spend their money, it strikes me they are setting some examples. The Thrift Stamp will give a further incentive. I think we shall be mighty proud of Harrisburg school children when we reach the end of the term and see how many stamps they have bought."

Jacob R. Missemer, who died a day or so ago at Mt. Joy, will be well remembered by many residents of this county. For years he had a chain in Dauphin and Lancaster county towns and while some of them were successful at what he was never discouraged. Twenty-five years ago Mr. Missemer essayed to give Steelton a daily newspaper. It lasted several months, but was not enough, but the steel borough in those days had a rather larger percentage of non-English speaking or reading than now. Mr. Missemer went back to the Weekly Advocate. He met a businessman who expressed regret that the venture had gone by the boards. "Thanks," said Missemer. "You're down for two years for the weekly."

Some of the foreigners appear to be having trouble in their own finding where to go to seek information on questionnaires and a few have been going to the State Capitol, to ask the Capitol policemen for assistance in getting part of what they go after, which distinguishes the average foreigner, they land in the Supreme Court room, where the Capitol policemen were busy telling men that it was the county court room that they wanted and not a room in the Capitol building. Foreigners found out that there was a courtroom in the Capitol, which is used about six days in 365, no one seems to know. It seems to indicate that the courthouse was well known to many foreigners.

Ex-President William Howard Taft had a good chance to look about the beautiful rotunda of the State Capitol while here on Saturday and remarked to State Librarian Thomas Lynch Montgomery, who accompanied him, that he admired it very much. One thing which also attracted Mr. Taft's attention was the Quay statue. He asked Mr. Montgomery all about it and spoke in most appreciative manner of the Secretary of State.

Charles S. Hayward, who retired as Lebanon's assistant postmaster, held that place seventeen years. Senator Charles W. Sikes, and Joseph Cochran, of Williamsport, have sent a grant of \$100,000 to the Leocoming boys at Camp Hancock. They are going down to see how they like it.

Ex-Sheriff John Glass, of Northumberland county, was an interesting visitor here yesterday. He asked questions mostly. Alva Johnson, president of the Baldwin Locomotive works, will be the speaker at the Allentown Chamber of Commerce dinner. When in Chester business, has been made a major of engineers in the Army.

Horace M. Lippincott, who opposes German in State, is general secretary of the Alumni.

That Harrisburg is making machinery to manufacture parts of aeroplanes? HISTORIC HARRISBURG Balloons used to be tried out here before being sent to federal armies in the Civil War.

BRING IT ALONG! Some poets are impelled to sing. The joys of so-called Gentle Spring. While others find in Summer's heat A fruitful theme on which to bleat.

Still others hear the Muses' call And ululate about the Fall; And there are even those that crow When buried to their necks in snow.

But I am not disposed to yip Until the eaves begin to drip; Then, then my ten-cent lye I claim, And sing the January thaw.

GERMAN ZIONISTS A sensation has been caused in Germany, according to a cable to the Jewish Morning Journal, by the news of the entrance of women into the Reichstag and an adherent of the majority socialist party advising German Zionists to make a declaration in favor of the establishment of a Jewish National Homeland in Palestine, along the lines of the famous British declaration, which he endorses in the strongest terms.

Kind They Deserve A London dispatch from Petrograd says the Russian people are so dispirited they don't care what kind of a peace they get. If that is so, that is the kind of peace they will get.—Kansas City Times.

OUR DAILY LAUGH MANY HOMES. Where have you been. Back in the country to visit my old home. Ever visit your old home? My dear chap, I was raised in a series of city flats. I can't remember half the places I lived.

HER PREDICTION. He: When in doubt play a trump. She: The trouble is, I'm in doubt most of the time. And I seldom get more than four or five trumps.

HIS ALIBI. Well, my children can't blame me if I don't leave them a fortune. No? Not? No! They've got to do it to look back and see the prices I had to pay for food and clothing.

THE INQUISITIVE COLLEGE. Pa—Rudolph writes that he has learned to play a guitar, that's enough to ruin any young fellow. Ma—I suppose we know he'll be wearing his handkerchief up his sleeve.

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