

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH & NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1919

A JUST PROTEST

THE rising protest of the American people against the rank unfairness of the War Department in refusing to promote officers in the big army after the date of the armistice, is bound to be heard at Washington. It now develops that the real secret of this unusual order is the opposition of the regular army staff who have never manifested any real appreciation of the civilian soldiers.

It was hoped that when the gross unfairness of this order was brought to the attention of Secretary Baker and his associates, some steps would be taken to correct the manifest injustice, but unless the great civilian army through its friends go to Congress with a demand that the order be rescinded, it is entirely probable that nothing will be done.

A large majority of those who went into the army from civil life or through the National Guard organization have no thought of remaining in the army permanently, but they had a right to expect that they would be allowed to retire from the service with the rank to which their sacrifices entitled them.

If nothing is done before the 4th of March, it seems almost inevitable that the new Congress will take such action as will rectify what has been done. It is understood that General Pershing has appealed to the President to at least rescind the order so far as the overseas forces are concerned, but whether the general army staff will be able to prevent this action remains to be seen.

Scores and scores of young officers who gave the best that was in them for their country in its hour of peril and who had reason to expect that they would be promoted before their retirement from the service, are naturally disappointed and are bound to regard as ungrateful the republic which has assured them in the time of its extremity that a square deal would be given its defenders and their dependents.

WHEN THIEVES FALL OUT

TROTZKY is reported to have fallen out with Lenin and to have thrown his erstwhile partner in crime into prison. The end of the Bolshevik influence in Russia is approaching. "When thieves fall out honest men get their dues."

"THE LONG, LONG TRAIL"

THE Telegraph yesterday published a wonderfully fine cartoon by "Dine," entitled "The Long, Long Trail," picturing Colonel Roosevelt, in the cowboy trappings he loved, riding out to join the long line of departing pioneers making their way down toward the sunset through the winding valleys of the distant mountains.

THE RED FLAG FLIES

HERE is skating at Wildwood and the red signal flag is flying from the Park Commission offices. Which gives rise to the thought that the red flag in Harrisburg indicates something far different from the red flag in Berlin. Here it means skating on thick ice and over there skating on very thin ice.

Cluster, and Fremont, and Crockett, and Bowie, and Cody and those other magnificent men of a period such as the world never knew before and never will know again. They were the knights errant of the nineteenth century. Daring, generous, gentle; high-spirited, ever ready for a fight or a frolic; quick to defend the weak or the right; ever the foe of wrong; knowing not the meaning of fear, they looked death in the face and smiled as one who greets a friend in passing. One of all they were Americans—men in the best sense of the word; heroes before whom a nation of heroes bows its head before no other group in history. They were our very own. They exemplify the spirit we like to think of as purely American.

But they are gone, and we shall not see their like again. What a scene the cartoonist has pictured for us! Encamped along what pleasant valley, bivouacked along what ever-flowing crystal streams are those heroic voyagers resting tonight! What a welcoming by whom who have gone before can we imagine when this the latest and greatest of them all comes down "the long, long trail." Surely they have won their everlasting reward. Surely they are entitled to rest and happiness beneath the shade of trees that are forever green, and lakes that are always calm and beautiful. Perhaps there is as much truth as there is poetry in the "Happy Hunting Ground" legend of the Indian. Maybe heaven is not all gold and precious jewels. Possibly, away off in some corner, there may be found a "reservation" for those simple souls who love the open better than they do the city, to whom a campfire beneath a cloudless sky is dearer than a canopied couch in a kingly palace. In some such scene may we be forgiven by our orthodox friends if we picture our friend "Teddy," happy again as he was in those golden days when the "Old West" was young, when the frontier was somewhere east of the Rockies, when youth was his and his great future stretching out like the virgin land before him, was as pleasant of prospect and as laden with dreams as the lovely landscapes through which he roved.

Those enamoured of the Clark act are perfectly welcome to its provisions until the end of time, but other cities which have not prospered under its operations should be unhampered by its compulsory requirements. Of course, it has some good points, but it has fundamental weaknesses which are a positive hindrance to the development of the more important cities of the Third-class, including Harrisburg. Any real analysis of its defects would show up the paramount weaknesses of the act.

FRANCIS J. TORRANCE

FRANCIS J. TORRANCE has passed out in the very midst of his great usefulness as a member of the State Board of Charities. No man ever gave more devoted service to the State than this busy, practical, hard-headed business man. He was deeply interested in the relief of suffering and in the care of those who could not care for themselves. Pennsylvania will be fortunate in finding another man with the same qualifications for this important work.

SENATOR KNOX

SINCE the death of Colonel Roosevelt there is a national tendency in public places and among public men to discuss available candidates for the presidency. It is certain that the campaign of next year is going to be one of tremendous interest. Among the names most recently thrown upon the screen is that of United States Senator Knox of Pennsylvania. His large experience in public life as Secretary of State and Attorney General, and his distinguished services in the United States Senate have given him unusual qualifications for the presidential office.

We are entering upon a great era in which men of sanity and devotion to the interests of the people will play a large part. Senator Knox's recent public utterances have impressed all sections of the country with the clearness of his vision, his courage and his Americanism. Pennsylvania will be glad to present this distinguished son for the consideration of the nation in the next campaign, as one admirably fitted in every way for the highest place in the gift of the people.

Too often this great commonwealth has been ignored because it happened to represent so largely in its electorate the majority party, but the political developments of the last few years have demonstrated that it isn't so much a matter of geography or the strength of parties which must influence nominations as the character and qualifications of the candidate. We must have a united Republican party next year and the campaign will be fought not on any false issues or hypocritical slogans, but squarely and fairly on the fundamental principles upon which our institutions rest. There is not among all our statesmen one who would bring greater strength to the office or inspire greater confidence among the people than Senator Knox.

MARY'S THANKS

When little Mary fractured one of the riles governing table behavior she was removed from the family board and made to eat her dinner at a table in a corner. Her presence was ignored by the other members of the family. After a period of silence the family heard her giving thanks. "I thank thee, Lord, for thy wisdom, for mine enemies." And that was the last time that Mary ate away from the family table.—Everybody's Magazine.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

Philadelphia confidently expects Governor Brumbaugh to appoint at least one more judge before retiring—Thomas F. McNichol to the Philadelphia Municipal bench. It was currently reported he would do this Tuesday, and again yesterday. Commenting on the report the Philadelphia North American to-day says: "Politicians yesterday awaited in vain for the appointment by Governor Brumbaugh of Thomas F. McNichol, of the thirtieth ward, to the municipal court bench. It was scheduled to be announced in this city at 3 o'clock, according to friends of the Vares."

Senator Vares, who is backing McNichol for the appointment, said at 6 o'clock last night the expected visit to the governor to this city had not materialized and he said that as far as he knew the appointment had not been made.

"Attorney General Brown said that he had been expecting the governor all day and that he was due to have arrived in the forenoon. He said he had not seen him."

"According to men close to Governor Brumbaugh, he intended appointing McNichol to the judgeship yesterday. McNichol himself expected the announcement to come from the governor in his attorney general's office at 3 o'clock."

In political circles yesterday afternoon there were rumors that the governor was in the city and had been closeted for several hours with the attorney general. One report had him at the Bellevue-Stratford. He was not to be found, however.

Edward H. Lane, leader of the twentieth ward, is seeking the appointment for William W. McNeil, one of his lieutenants. McNichol was slated for the place last fall, when his name was taken from the ticket as a candidate for state representative in the act of 1887 was passed, but he might be eligible for the appointment after December 1. McNichol was the Vares leader in the Legislature in the 1917 session of the Legislature.

Judges Fuller, Straus, O'Boyle, Woodward and Garman, sitting at the bar, have forwarded to the prothonotary of the Supreme Court their answer in the mandamus proceedings started by E. N. Carpenter, Republican, who seeks to compel them to throw out the soldier vote in the last election and declare him the duly elected Congressman from the Eleventh district. The judges contend that the Supreme Court has jurisdiction in the election, claiming that the soldier vote sits as a return board, and that its decision is final. It is the claim of the judges that the Supreme Court has jurisdiction in the event of a contest and that inasmuch as there is no contest in the Carpenter-Carney controversy, the lower court is not authorized to force the rule granted in the mandamus proceedings is returnable January 15, and argument will be made at that time.

Deputy Attorney General William H. Keller, who was appointed to the Superior Court by Governor Brumbaugh, was yesterday sworn in by President Judge Orlady, in Philadelphia. Those present at the ceremony were Keller, the judge's wife, his daughter, Mrs. Miller, her husband, Lieutenant Robert E. Miller, U. S. A.; his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Keller, widow of the judge's son; Daniel S. Keller, another son in France; Justices Simpson and Kephart, of the Supreme Court; Judge Head and Judge Williams, of the Superior Court, and Attorney General Francis Shunk Brown.

A Lincoln Acker again has been asked to run for mayor of Philadelphia next time by the Harry Davis Republican Club of the Thirty-eighth ward of Philadelphia. The club reorganized for the year with elections of officers and then elected Acker its new business manager with a petition to Mr. Acker to enter the political arena. The 452 members of the club signed the petition and Acker was taken around to contract with the club members. Acker replied with eloquent silence on the subject, as he has done many times before.

Commenting on the Philadelphia charter revision yesterday, Senator Vares said the organization members of the Legislature would have to be careful in their attitude to what they wanted in the way of revision, and they reported the organization would make its views known. Mayor Smith and his directors received at a cabinet meeting, Dr. William Draper Lewis and the members of the subcommittee on contracts. The revisionists wanted to handle city contracts as to what changes they would recommend, particularly as to whether the city should be empowered to do its own contracting with the men, and whether some directors think that if the city obtained the right to operate its own contracts it should be careful of exercising the right.

The Greatest Citizen

(From the Kansas City Star) At the time of his death Theodore Roosevelt was the world's greatest citizen—perhaps the greatest citizen of all history. It is possible to refer to this aspect of his character above all others because citizenship was the same passion with him that money-making is with some men, and with others, music with others.

On his Dakota ranch he was a member of the vigilance committee. He was chairman of the committee to deal with the spinal meningitis epidemic. As President he regarded the office as simply a means for wider exercise of his citizenship. After he left the White House he remained the Nation's leader in public affairs.

SOMEBODY IS ALWAYS TAKING THE JOY OUT OF LIFE



"From Your Home Town"

Sing, O Muse, in the treble clef, A little song of the A. E. F. And pardon me, please, if I give vent To something akin to sentiment. But we have our moments Over Here. When we want to cry and we want to cheer; And the hurrah feeling will not let down. When you meet a man from your own home town.

It's many a lonesome, longsome day Since you embarked on the "U. S. A." And you meet some men—it's a great big war— From burghs that you never had known before. And you landed here, and your rest camp mate Was a man from some strange and distant state. Liked him? Yes; but you wanted to see. A man from the town where you used to be.

And then you went, by design or chance, All over the well-known map of France; And you yearned with a yearning that you could not keep, To talk with a man from the place you knew. And some lubricious morning when Your morale is battling about '10, "Where are you from?" and you make reply, And the o. d. warrior says: "So am I."

And the universe wears a smiling face As you spill your talk of the old home place; You talk of the streets and the home town jokes, And you find that you know each other's folks; And you haven't any more woes at all. As you both decide that the world is small. A statement adding to its renown When you meet a man from your own home town.

You may be among the enlisted men, You may be a Lieut., or a Major Gen.; Your home may be up in the Chillicothe hills, or in the hills of Denver, Col., or Pittsfield, Mass.; You may have come from Chicago, Ill. From Buffalo, Portland, or Louisville. But there's nothing, I'm gambling, Can keep you down. When you meet a man from your own home town.

If you want to know why I wrote this poem, Well, I've just had a talk with a guy from home. —Capt. Franklin P. Adams in Collier's

LABOR NOTES

A minimum wage scale for women and girls employed in the millinery establishments of Massachusetts has been fixed at \$11 a week for experienced employees and \$6 to \$9 per week for learners.

Friedrich Ebert, Chancellor of the new soldiers' and workmen's government in Germany, is a member of the Saddlers' Union, having become an apprentice at the saddlery trade when he was but 14 years of age. In submitting the estimates of the Government to Congress for the next fiscal year—that of 1919—Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo recommended an increase for all the employees of the Treasury Department. There has been no general discharge of munition workers in England as yet. The scale of war wages in all trades continues high because of the high prices of necessities of life. Yorkshire (England) textile workers ask income tax authorities to award wage-earners an exemption of not less than \$25 a year for clothes torn and destroyed in their work. Organized bakers in San Francisco and vicinity have raised wages 50 cents a day. Journeymen's rates are now \$30 a week for day work and \$23 for night work. Money grants to civilians and former soldiers also unemployed owing to peace—are being employed in England. These grants will run for 13 weeks for civilian and 26 weeks for discharged soldiers.

City Government

SOMETIMES one wonders whether it is quite impossible for an American legislative body to devise a really workable plan for the government of cities. Up to the present moment the weak spot in American government has remained where it existed at the start—in the control of our municipalities. So far as can be discerned the panacea for the evils that have not yet been discovered.

Here in Pennsylvania we have had various acts of assembly, each of which was believed by its author to be a specific for the evils that were but too manifest. In the beginning each city was given a special charter under which it entered upon its more or less promising career. Later on—in 1874—we believe—the Wallace act became a law. The acceptance of the provisions of that measure was optional, and Altoona never accepted. Later on in 1876, the duties and tried awhile, only to be pronounced unconstitutional by our highest court. Then came the act of 1889, which has been superceded, and the act of 1897, which is now in force. The act of 1897, which is now in force, is the least of no better than the act it superseded and it has imposed upon the third class cities a burden of expense which did not exist before and which seems to many to be entirely unnecessary. Whatever may be the character of our public servants under the present law, the judgment of the majority of the people is that they have not measured up to their opportunities; that they are not a whit more effective than the former regulations produced, but that they are very much more expensive. Under the new method the mayor becomes a mere figurehead. Legislation may be enacted very promptly, it is true, but many of the taxpayers are convinced that projects are too often made into law before the general public comprehends the gravity of the situation.

While it is very true that many persons are entirely too negligent of their civic duties, we believe that the salvation of the city as well as of the nation depends upon the private citizen. For that reason we are strongly favorable to home rule. Many persons decline to trust the people. They say that it is only the few who are fit to govern, and that they alone should have the franchise. Some of our present municipal regulations are based upon the notion that the common people are not qualified for the intelligent discharge of the duties of citizenship. That is the thought back of all the laws, rules and regulations which deprive the people of privileges which are essential to the maintenance of a democratic form of government. We are confident it is a wrong notion; that the people are entirely capable of governing themselves, and that the few errors and blunders they commit are better to be borne than the tyranny of an autocracy. The Tribune trusts the incoming Legislature will devote its serious attention to the problem of city government. Nothing would more distinguish its record or more surely achieve its glorious destiny than the historic page than the solution of this intricate and vexatious question. We are specially interested in third class legislation, but it seems likely that if the general assembly were to enact a law giving each community the power to govern itself, subject only to the restrictions imposed by the constitution, the result would be a good result. An enlarged freedom of the several communities would be in harmony with the spirit of the age.

"HELLO, KING!"

(E. H. Sothern in Scribner's) The King of England walked into the American "Eagle" hut in London the other day. At all hours the place is filled with American soldiers and sailors, eating, writing, reading, playing games. The king's visit, of course, created immediate interest among the sons of the free and the brave. One of them approached the monarch and held out his hand. "Hello, king!" said he. King George took the proffered hand and exchanged compliments with the soldier boy. "Well, what of it?" would say the rook, should one question him. "He's a man, ain't he? Human, eh?" Thus does the spirit of democracy toss over its shoulder the gewgaw of divine right. He greets the embarrassed gods, Or shake the iron hand of Fate, Or match with Destiny for beers. Shall I demand ceremony when royalty is thus assailed? While the street arab assumed the role of critic, the American fulfilled the office of judge. He proclaimed that verdict which illumines the present hour. Whether he was aware of it or not, his greeting was eloquent of the unbarbing of gates and the falling of shackles, the smashing of idols and the liberation of slaves. In his own person he was the symbol of America in this war—"Crusader" fighting for great ideals, immortal ideals, ideals which shall light the way for all men to places where justice is done and men live with lifted heads and unmanipulated spirits making their own destinies. Wherever they make tools and puppets of those upon whose consent and upon whose powers their own authority and their own very existence depend." This said President Wilson in his Labor Day message. The King of England as an enlightened monarch is one with the President, therefore, "Hello, King!" and the dandelman was surely significant and satisfying.

THE TEST OF A MAN

(Franklin K. Lane, Secretary of the Interior.) The test is to be made in peace what it was in the time of war. And it is the test of the man who knew how knowledge could be converted into power was the man for whom there was unlimited call. So it is in the test of the man who will put. Each man's rights are to be measured, not by what he has, but by what he does with what he has. The hours—the trials—the pains—the rewards will go to the capable, those who are not standardized into "men machines," those who dare to venture and learn and lead. But all must work, and this duty to work and respect for work should be the earliest lesson learned. And it should be taught in the school for every boy and girl. The thing learned to apply to something done. I should like to see the day when every child learned a trade while at school, trained his mind and his hands together, lifted labor into art by the application of thought. To be useful is the essence of Americanism, and against the undeveloped resource, whether it be land or man, the spirit of this country makes protest.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

(From the New York Tribune) Not that he had been touched deeply by greatness and wore the mark of it with unconcern; not that he was the noblest friend of honesty and common sense and the ruthless foe of cant, unfairness, untruth and un-Americanism; not that he took always the most dangerous part for himself; not that he was a man of splendid human qualities; not for anything that can be set down in words, but for something to which his deeds and attributes and heroism all pertained—for himself we loved him. Farewell, mighty hunter! You were the wisest, cleanest and most valorous of your tribe. You pressed the hunt fearlessly and to its logical ends, not in fantasy through the clouds, but in fact on this earth, where the consequences are measurable and precious are the trophies. We place them at your bier. Would that there were demons of doubt and darkness and uncertainty along the path you are now on. For you would slay them all and like it more. Farewell, O rare American!

Where Relatives Are Useful

It is noteworthy that Scribner's on the 10th of the Captains Law never fail to let the jury know about their relatives in the army.—From the Buffalo Enquirer.

By Briggs



EDITORIAL COMMENT

It must be a glorious thing for Grand Old Britain to reflect that in her modern history only her tower to the Superior bench is being commended. They say "a prophet is without honor save in his own country," but this is the case of Lancaster, where Mr. Keller resides, a newspaper friend paying him this tribute in a letter to the Editor of the Harrisburg Telegraph. Attorney General William H. Keller, of this city, rejoice at his appointment by Governor Brumbaugh to the superior Court bench, in succession to the distinguished and able predecessor of the late Judge Franklin Jacob L. Steinmetz, which continued until the latter's death in 1899. He then formed a partnership with John H. Coyle.

For the past four years Mr. Keller has been first deputy of Attorney General Brown. He retires from the Harrisburg bench, after having every one of his rulings and decisions that were appealed affirmed by the Appellate courts. He has been a staunch Republican and in 1908 and 1912 was elected to the Republican National convention voting on each occasion for Mr. Taft.

Concomitant are also congratulating Bernard J. Myers, a young member of the local bar, upon the receipt of an offer from Governor-elect Sprout to become the deputy attorney general under Attorney General J. Shaffer, in the coming administration. It is expected that Mr. Myers, who for the past nine years has been in the Harrisburg office of the Republican National convention voting on each occasion for Mr. Taft.

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CONTAINED EVERY WORD

(From Philadelphia Public Ledger.) Apropos of the death of the Rev. Dr. Joseph T. Parker, a friend of Mark Twain and originator of "Harris" in the latter's "A Tramp Abroad," Dr. F. P. Parkin said the other day: "Twenty years ago Dr. J. M. Buckley, the noted Methodist editor, took some of his clerical brethren severely to task for their tendency to draw on the ideas and even the language of Charles Parker without due acknowledgment. "While the discussion was at its height Mark Twain attended Joe Twichell's church and heard one of the sermons. "After the sermon he came forward, grasped the preacher's hand and said: 'Joe, that was a good sermon, but I have a book at home that contains every word of it.' "Dr. Twichell was taken aback—and then he waxed indignant. "If you can show me the book, I'll certainly like to see it!" he rejoined. "I have a great deal of brain power to that sermon." "The next day Mark Twain sent him a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary."

Harmony in Harrisburg

(From the Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger) It would be idle to speculate about how much of the harmony at the Republican legislative caucus in Harrisburg was due to the conciliatory advice of Governor-elect Sprout and how much was due to the realization of the minority that a fight was inevitable. The fact remains that harmony prevailed. Representative Spangler of York was endorsed for the speakership of the House and Senator J. M. Buck, was approved by Speaker for pro tem. of the Senate. Mr. Sprout has the confidence of both wings of the party, and neither can boast that it owns him. He has also had long experience in the Legislature and understands its susceptibilities as well as McKinley understood the susceptibilities of Congress when he became President. He certainly ought to be a harmonizing influence in Harrisburg this winter and the most expert agent there in securing beneficial legislation. A session begins with the prospect of a reasonable degree of cooperation between the factions and a little waste of time in futile bickering.

Joy Killer

Comparatively few of those who were present at the advent of 1919 were here in 1818 or will be here in 2020.—From the Boston Globe.

Evening Chat

For the first time in many years the Governor's Troop will not escort the incoming Governor to the Executive Mansion nor take a leading part in the inaugural ceremony. Most of the men who made up this famous troop are now in France. They are no longer a unit but are spread over many branches of the service and of them made good and their training in the old National Guard has been of great aid to them in their strenuous campaigns against the Hun. The same man against the Hun, the infantry companies, D and I, of the old Eighth Regiment, which marched to France for the inaugural ceremony four years ago and the annual parade for years back. They place of honor will be taken by Company I, of the Reserve Militia, which has been designated for the honor. This year will see for the first time in an inaugural parade a motor transport train of the state service in line, together with machine gun battery units. But the picture will be absent, as the cavalryman will be absent, as the Tyrone Troop has been ordered to remain dismounted. It will be the only cavalry unit in line.

Senator Sprout's fine arts commission idea is gaining support. Yesterday Philadelphia the Art Advisory Council passed a resolution recommending that Governor-elect Sprout urge the appointment of the Commission on Fine Arts in his first message to the Legislature. It was also announced that a committee for a peace pageant on the Philadelphia Parkway, forwarded to Joseph E. Wilson, chairman of the Mayor's committee, will place its consideration. The advisory body is prepared to draw up a bill to be presented in the Legislature and also to cover the necessary expenses of the measure. The bill will provide for powers similar to those vested in the Art Jury be given to the State Commission. It is believed that it will be of special value to the small communities, where no organization exists to pass on the character of public works of art. The Advisory Council of the Art Association also announced that it is prepared to lend its assistance to organizations, institutions or the individuals in the selection of memorials to be erected in the city and for its decoration.

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THE FOURTH WATCH

Where shall I find thee, Joy, Who loved me once and well? What route dost thou employ Thine elfin foot and bell? Shall I, who shared thy bower, From all thy fields have not one flower? Spring in her gown of leaves Is naked without thee; Autumn with all her shenaves Goes straying beggarly; Music along my path In all her notes no echo hath. O Life, thy palsy lies As me, not in the leaf. O Time, thy passing dries My veins and not the sheaf. Music, thou'lt take no room In hearts that tent so near the tomb. O days too young for fear, O quivering bloom of sky, O lover at mine ear, Art gone so utterly? Nay, let me die, and then, Joy, thou and I shall forth again! —Olive Tilford Dargan in Scribner's

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