HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME
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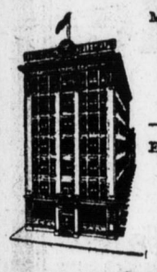

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We would have misery cease
Yet will not cease from sin.
—Matthew Arnold.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1919

CUT THROATS

THE Peace Conference has stooped to commerce with cutthroats. The unthinkable has happened. As well traffic with the Kaiser himself as with Trotzky and Lenine. What can be back of the disgraceful agreement to meet with this pair of outlaws?

Americans who have stood aghast at the crimes of the Bolsheviki cannot but wonder at this latest move of the Paris delegates. What can President Wilson mean to agree to confer with a party of renegades beside whose tyrannies the crimes of the Kaiesr pale to snowy whiteness. Anything can happen in Paris after this and we shall not be surprised.

What pledges of good faith can these terrorists carry to the Princess Islands? As well trust Jesse James at a convention of unarmed bankers.

No, there can be no such thing as civilization covenanting with barbarity. Crime and virtue cannot sit at the same table and virtue remain unstained. Democracy and autocracy are utterly foreign. We cannot fight to make democracy safe for the world one day and the next agree to recognize the validity of the most outrageously autocratic form of misgovernment ever foisted upon a helpless people.

MAKES NO DIFFERENCE

THE fact that the Democrats have put a candidate for the State Senate into the field will cause the friends of Frank A. Smith, the Republican nominee, no anxiety. Mr. Smith's election is as certain as anything political can be. Not only is he much better known throughout the city and county than his opponent, but he has at his back the normally big Republican majority of Dauphin county, and this is a normal year. The Republicans were never more harmonious nor better organized than now, and Mr. Smith has the full and unstinted backing of both the organization and the rank and file of the party.

The Democrats, on the other hand, are sadly disorganized. There is no leadership in this city or county worth the name. The former boss has deserted his old machine and it has gone to pot. At least twenty districts throughout the county are not even represented on the county committee and there is serious division in the remnant of a committee as it does exist. The candidate nominated yesterday was led to the slaughter. He will get his name on the ticket and in the papers, and that is about all.

A PROPER PROTEST

THE more we see of Governor Sproul, the more we admire him. He is a man of action. He has the courage of his convictions.

His letter to Secretary of Labor Wilson yesterday protesting against a general advance in freight rates on materials that go into road construction at a time when the federal government is urging the resumption of public work in order to provide jobs for returning soldiers and employment for men released by munition factories, raises a very pertinent point.

Governor Sproul has decided that Pennsylvania shall get her road program under way at the earliest possible moment and, if possible, $25,000,000 will be put into permanent highways in this State the coming year. This will materially aid in stabilizing business and in caring for the needs of labor.

But the Governor does not mean that an undue amount of the State's road funds shall be poured into the coffers of the Federal Railroad Administration in order that it may thereby tax the Commonwealth to make up for some of the deficits it has created through extravagant management.

WHAT KIND OF A HOME?

RESPONDING to the question, What shall we substitute for the saloon? the Rev. B. H. Niebel, of the United Evangelical Church, replies unhesitatingly:

"The home."

Very good. "Homekeeping hearts are happiest," we are told; but what kind of a home shall we substitute for the dramshop?

There is all too much truth in the saying that "the saloon is the poor man's club," and thousands of men have been attracted thither as much by the bright lights, the warmth and the opportunity for sociability as by the desire to drink. Drinking for them has been a secondary consideration at first, although all too frequently the first consideration at last.

Frequenters of saloons have come, many of them, from dirty, insanitary, overcrowded homes—places so drab and drear that they offer no inducement to the cultivation of family life. We must improve our housing conditions if we want folks to stay at home evenings. But, unfortunately, while we are talking housing improvements, such changes for the better are slow in developing, while prohibition is just around the corner. So we must look elsewhere than to the small and ofttimes tumble-down home to replace the saloon, at least until every family shall have been provided with a decent place in which to live. Many agencies will be utilized—the churches, church clubs, the Y. M. C. A., the Y. W. C. A., social centers, community clubs—what not?—and all of these, working together, will tend toward betterment of housing conditions by lifting the people to new desires and prompting them to demand the kind of homes to which they are entitled.

Dr. Niebel is right. The home is the ultimate substitute for the saloon, but there are intermediate steps that must be taken for the benefit of those people whose homes now are mere mockeries of the word.

GADSOOKS, SIR JOHN!

THE announcement that General Pershing appears in the British "Who's Who" as "Sir" causes some curiosity as to how it will be received by certain "original Pershing" men who have hustled to present the name of the commander of the A. E. F. as a candidate for the presidential nomination in 1920.

It is the custom of most of the newspapers, when the presidential campaign is on, to carry at the head of the editorial column the names of the presidential and vice-presidential nominees of the party to which the particular paper acknowledges allegiance.

It might be astonishing—but what other feeling would it create?—to a people who have subjected titles to a constitutional inhibition to read at the head of the editorial column of their favorite morning paper:

For President: General SIR John Joseph Pershing, G. C. B.

DELIVERED YOUNG

THE American Livestock Association has gone on record in opposition to government ownership or operation of railroads. The livestock growers want to know that when they put their stock on cars the cars will go to their destination with the least possible delay.

The People's Forum, made up of leading colored people of Harrisburg, will pay tribute to-morrow to the memory of Colonel Roosevelt. The Forum keeps itself abreast of the times. It is 100 per cent. American, and is doing a good work in this community. The presence of the talented Mrs. Nelson, who was the wife of the late Paul Lawrence Dunbar, the distinguished poet, should draw a large audience to the services to-morrow.

RE-EMPLOYING SOLDIERS

THE problem of employment for returning soldiers, sailors and marines is very properly receiving the attention of the Harrisburg Chamber of Commerce. These young men went out at the call of their country and they are deserving of consideration when they return. Many of them are anxious to get back. Thousands of them have dependents. Employers should take thought now of the men in the service who may come back to them, singly or in groups, within the next few months. Now is the time to make plans.

The co-operative employment office conducted by the State and federal authorities at Third and North streets will help solve the problem, but in so far as possible returning soldiers should not be permitted to reach that extremity. Naturally, all men cannot go back to their old places. There are many reasons for this. Many of them will not desire to do so. Others were not fitted for the work they were doing when they went away. Still others are looking for opportunity to better themselves. Working conditions, too, have changed and hundreds of jobs have been abolished since the men went away, while hundreds more have been created.

The question is a big one, with angles, but in the last analysis the employer who sent men to war must consider himself the biggest and most important element in their reemployment.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

Many interesting little stories are going the rounds of Capitol Hill and among men who follow politics about the events leading up to the passage by the House of Representatives of the resolution to ratify the prohibition amendment. Among them are reports that the liquor people, resentful of their defeat where they had been able to dominate, propose to take the scalps of Republican State leaders and to do all sorts of dreadful things the rest of the session and at the primary and general elections. Time is a great test of threats.

Senator William E. Crow, of Fayette, the Republican State chairman, who was one of the men who bluntly told the liquor leaders that he meant to support the amendment and to urge its ratification, was one of the men visited by some men high in "wet" councils and when he refused to change his position because he felt that the time had come to act favorably he was given some impressions of feeling toward him. In reply the Fayette senator was vigorous.

As a result of the Fayette senator's position and because Senator E. H. Vare and Lieutenant-Governor Beidleman and others were telling men the amendment resolution should be voted for it is said that an attempt was made to get Senator Boies Penrose to interfere. Gossip says that it was Hans Ridall, a Pittsburgh brewer, who sought the intervention of the senior senator. It is a pity that a stenographic record of the reported conversation can never be read. Ridall, if reports are correct, picked the wrong time. He called the senator on the long distance about 1 A. M. when the senator was sleeping.

The conversation is said to have been in the nature of a call for succor by Ridall. The world was tumbling down and he wanted the senator to intervene, interfere or anything to avert the cataclysm. The senator is reported to have expostulated with his early morning telephonic caller and to have represented that he should not be dragged out of bed at that time. Further urgent pleas from the Pittsburgher for aid to head off the wreck are said to have been answered by the statement that the senator had been working hard all day on such matters of national importance as the revenue bill and that he should not in the interest of his health be hauled from bed on such situations as had developed in the banks of the Susquehanna. Mr. Ridall is said to have made one more effort to secure some assurance of help or even a word to the men who were backing the amendment resolution to slow up, but the senator is reported to have said that the work he was doing in the national capital was something of concern to the whole American people and that in order to handle it properly he needed sleep and should not be subjected to interruptions of essential repose.

The story has been much related, but the main features seem to adhere to each recital.

REGENERATION

Before I went to war I lived with my life
In luxury and softness, seeing naught
Of the despair and sad, unceasing strife
Of thousands with whose lives my ease was bought.

Before I went to war I took no thought,
But heedless, careless, dallied on with sin;
Saw not the price at which a soul is bought;
Nor knew the souls men buy as mine own kin.

I went to war—tore out my dying roots
From the stagnant soil the flesh was beeded in.
I'd thought to find my comrades uncouth brutes—
Instead, found men, and learned that sin is sin!

And Liberty—I learned to know thy call
Is God's own call to help the world in pain.
So, God, I pray thee not to pardon all,
But do not let me close my eyes again!

—Lieut. John H. Binns in the New York Times.

LABOR NOTES

Reports from virtually every producing field in the nation to the National Coal Association indicate that not less than 100,000 mine employes entered the military and naval service during the last year. Of this number at least 80,000 were taken in under the draft law.

The Worthington Pump and Machinery Company of Hazleton, Pa., in suspending many hands following the completion of its shellmaking contracts for the Government, handed each of the dismissed employes an extra week's pay and refunded money held for Liberty bond subscription instalments.

The great scarcity of labor in agriculture and essential industries and of clerical help in Government offices, banks, etc., has caused the issuance of a vice-regal decree in Italy requesting civilians to register for voluntary labor.

The United States Shipping Board has fixed wages to be paid wireless operators on American vessels operated from Atlantic and Gulf ports at $110 a month for all chief operators, and $85 a month for all assistants, without bonuses or sliding scale.

Recent investigations show that the net hours of labor in nearly all industry groups in Germany were between 9 and 10 hours. They were less than 9 hours in the chocolate and confectionery trade, the clothing and lingerie industry and in industries working up fine metals.

AFTER THE FIRST OF JULY -:- -:- -:- -:- -:-:- -:- By BRIGGS

The House's "Dry" Vote

(From Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.)

As it is conceded that the Pennsylvania Senate will ratify the prohibition amendment, passage of the resolution by the House yesterday may be accepted as definitely establishing this states attitude on the liquor question. No charge that some of the 110 affirmative votes are to be attributed to an admitted human desire to be on the popular side can have any merit. Ratification at Harrisburg reflects the demonstrated will of the people of this commonwealth that the liquor traffic shall be abolished. The fact that action now really count for nothing in accomplishing nation-wide prohibition, ratification having been completed on January 16 when the thirty-sixth state gave its approval to the amendment, has no sinister significance. Had it been possible to call up the resolution and dispose of it early last month there is every reason for confidence that the result would not have been different from that recorded yesterday. So, while we are disappointed that Pennsylvania was not among the first states to ratify, we are proud that the representatives of the people have so positively signified this state's adherence to the great reform.

The practical value of ratification even as the forty-fifth state to so act, is that the Legislature positively commits itself to the duty of enacting laws to make constitutional prohibition effective. Having approved the amendment, it cannot do anything that would tend toward nullification that would not be stultification. The law makers unquestionably will proceed with further legislation on this subject in good faith.

Spending the Drink Money

(From the New York Evening Post)

Amateur economists are amusing themselves in guessing how will be spent the millions heretofore paid out for drink. On candy, some believe. Others predict an outbreak of unaccustomed dandyism; still others a mania for graphophones. The pessimists suggest that increased taxes will take care of the surplus. The South has experienced prohibition and begins to contribute data that serve as a basis for less imaginative forecasts. At the conclusion of Georgia's first dry year her Governor pointed to the immense reduction in the cost of maintaining courts, prisons and police. Moreover, he cited reports from department stores and banks showing an astonishing increase in the volume of business and the number of depositors. These cheerful facts he embodied in an epistle to the Virginians, who had just put prohibition into effect. Other states that have tried prohibition are similarly calling out, "Come on in, the water's fine!"

A Diary of Eight Words

(From the Cincinnati Times-Star)

Tucked away in Theodore Roosevelt's diary, written a number of years ago, but just come to light, were four entries, covering four days. These entries comprised in all but eight words. But these eight epitomized the tremendous will power and grit of the man as fully as might have done pages from the pens of great writers.

While in the wilds of Africa, Colonel Roosevelt was stricken with a tropical disease. It came upon him at a time and at place of peril. But this is all we find recorded:

July 16—Fever. Wrote.
July 17—Fever. Wrote.
July 18—Feeling better.
July 19—Five hippos.

A story in eight words, complete in itself, and needing nothing to drive home its point.

QUEER LETTERS

Here are some extracts from authentic letters received at the War Risk Insurance Bureau, Washington, from the wives of soldiers claiming support. A reader of the register vouches for them.

"Please let me know if John has put in his application for a wife and child."

"I am writing to ask why I haven't received my elopement."

"You have taken away my man to fight and he was the best fighter I ever had."

"My boy has been in charge of a spittoon; do I get more money?"

"Date of birth? Answer, 'Not yet, but soon.'"

"Dear Mr. McAdoo, I have a wife and nine children. I should have more or less."

"By boy is in France, where he is liable to be sent into maternity any minute."—From the Christian Register.

THE TEXAS RANGER, LONE SURVIVOR OF ANOTHER AGE

For More Than Half a Century the Picturesque Body of Gun Fighters Has Guarded the Frontier of the Lone Star State and Has Made Itself Feared Alike by Bandits of America and Mexico.

LAST survivors of the picturesque age of the open trail and the 2-gun man, the Texas Rangers are fighting to keep from being crowded into the yesterdays. The third attempt in ten years is being made in the Texas Legislature to disband this little body of hard riding, straight shooting frontiersmen. For while their shaggy "chaps" and flapping sombreros have been discarded for plain blue serge suits and soft black Stetsons, in them still lives the spirit of the frontier.

There is nothing about these soft spoken, somberly clad men of gentle mien to distinguish them from their innumerable fellows of the present day unless it is their swarthy cheeks and steady eyes. At home they are plain citizen of the Lone Star State. There is no braggadocio in their speech—no swagger in their manner.

But in the saddle, their carbines swung beneath the skirts of their saddle, the rangers are the incarnation of the chase/ Silently, untiringly they follow the trail of the law evader as relentlessly as ever did the wolf of the old plains days follow its quarry. Their only one thought is "to get their man," and the ranger is proud of his organization's record of unvarying success.

Their story is woven inseparably into the history of their state. Even before secession of Texas from Mexico, the rangers had been organized as a vigilance committee to protect the whites from the depredations of Mexicans. In the Mexican War they made themselves so feared that ever since it has been their humorous boast that the Mexicans declare they could whip the entire United States if it were not for Texas. And after that war, the rangers were retained by the state as a frontier patrol.

Gave No Quarter

In keeping the border cleared of bandits they have permitted nothing, not even international boundary lines, to interfere with their work, as in 1875, when Captain L. H. McNally was ordered to make a general cleanup of the foraging bands from across the border who were terrorizing the frontier. He adopted a policy of no quarter and fought indiscriminately in both Texas and Mexico. Chasing a band of fifty thieves across the border, McNally and his rangers killed twenty-nine of them without losing a man.

His official reports were short and to the point, as when he sent word to the Governor of Texas:

"Just spent three days on Mexican soil after cattle thieves and a herd of two hundred and fifty stolen cattle. Killed five Mexicans, wounded one."

Thrilling in all its details, the history of the rangers, sometimes, becomes grewsome, as when McNally, returning from another chase into Mexico, brought back the bodies of thirteen Mexicans and exhibited them in the plaza at Brownsville as an object lesson to their compatriots.

But it hasn't been the Mexican alone who has feared the ranger. Train robbers, cattle rustlers and absconding bank clerks have found life unhealthy in the Lone Star State. John R. Hughes, another captain, was chasing a band of cattle thieves up in the Big Bend country, when late one afternoon a messenger brought him word of a train holdup near Dryden, one hundred and fifty miles away.

In ten minutes Hughes and his rangers were in the saddle, headed for Dryden. They covered sixty miles before daybreak. Twenty miles out of Dryden they picked up the trail of the train robbers, detoured around a body of United States deputy marshals, and on the fourth day, after a 300-mile chase, caught up with the two bandits.

A Picked Body of Men

In the ensuing revolver duel one robber was killed, and the other, jumping on the rock behind which he had sought shelter, shot himself. Three days later Hughes and his band were following the cold trail of the rustlers back in the Big Bend district.

The rangers, for the most part, are recruited from former cattle men. But more than a quick finger on the trigger a steady hand and the ability to stay in the saddle twenty-four hours at a stretch is required of a ranger. He must have proven his stamina, sobriety and courage before he is admitted to the organization.

"I can look in a man's eyes and tell whether he has the right stuff in him to make a good ranger," declared Captain W. J. MacDonald a few years ago, but Captain MacDonald, with all other leaders, demanded some more tangible proof of the fitness of candidates who came before him. The man who aspired to wear the ranger's badge must have proven by past exploits that he could keep a cool head under fire.

While the rangers have been valuable on the border in recent years, there are those in Texas who declare their days of usefulness are over. And there have been rumors of activities that would not bear the light of publicity. With no trouble ready made for them, the rangers have been tempted to create a little excitement of their own, these opponents say.

"The rangers have committed more outrages in the border counties than the Germans perpetrated in Belgium," declared Representative J. P. Canales of Brownsville in the Texas Legislature the other day.

And so it is that the ranger may follow the 2-gun man, the Indian and the buffalo into the happy hunting ground of the yesteryear.

Task of Americanization

(From the New York Globe)

In this state are nearly 600,000 persons who are unable to speak English, more than half a million of whom are above the age of twenty-one. Of these, 350,000 are unable to read or write any language. No wonder Governor Smith should receive with favor the suggestion for a comprehensive campaign against this illiteracy!

There is no more important question than the one of Americanization, and it is time this state took it up seriously. Illiteracy is, as Governor Smith says, a standing menace to the proper development of the economic and social interests of the state. Our compulsory education law is gradually meeting the problem so far as the rising generation is concerned, but there is immediate need of doing something to correct the situation as it concerns the adult population. The national government should co-operate, but with the states chiefly is educational responsibility.

One stumbling block in the past has been the foreign-language newspaper. Many foreigners who otherwise would have learned our language have not felt the necessity of doing so on account of the ease with which they have been able to obtain a newspaper printed in their native tongue. They are willing to adopt this country as their own but not to accept its customs or its language. The foreign-language newspapers could be made an important factor in the scheme of Americanization by compelling them, for instance, to print lessons in English and to publish part of their contents in the vernacular. Americanization of foreigners in this country never will be completed as long as we foster the existence of national groups.

Publishing New Guide Books

[From the New York Evening Post]

Convinced that "no one will hereafter want a German guide book," English publishers are feverishly preparing to supplant Baedeker. With their hearts in their months they read the daily gossip from Paris, wondering what town belongs on which may, what country will devour which others and what galley of text should go where in each particular volume. The job requires haste. It must be completed in time to catch the impending rush of tourists. Dry, wordy and too encyclopedic, Baedeker not only ruined your eyes with its fine print, but tormented you with its needless bulk and weight. English publishers should improve on the German guide book or American publishers will; and if they perish in the attempt they will have deserved well of their country.

SHORT STORIES

(From the New York Sun.)

Danny Lyon went away from far East Sixteenth street twenty years ago, because a successful business man in the West, recently returned to visit his boyhood haunts, met an old friend, Mrs. Murphy, reintroduced himself, and after a long gossip about old acquaintances asked:

"And Paddy Sweeney? What became of my old pal Paddy?"

"He was a contractor. Made a millyon dollars and was drowned."

"Paddy made a million! Why, he couldn't read nor write!"

"Nor swim."

Anyway, the makings of this kind of story will disappear January 16, 1920. Two rounders were seated at a table in their club cafe, and after a long, silent and very wet session one asked:

"Shay, you know Brown?"

"Wha' Brown?"

"Cecil Van Rensselaer Dykeman Brown."

"Huh, Cecil Van Rensselaer Dykeman Brown? Know 'im well. Splendid fel', ol' Cecil Van Rensselaer Dykeman Brown — What's his name?"

A British Cabinet officer who toured the Western States during the war on propaganda work is said to be telling his colleagues in London that this incident actually happened:

"On one of our trains we had no dining car and stopped at Green River in Wyoming, I think it was, for lunch in the station restaurant. My waiter seemed to be quite a typical cowboy, recruited for the emergency, and when he asked me what kind of pie I'd have for dessert I asked what kind of pie he had.

"'Mince and apple,' he replied.

"After some hesitancy, which seemed to arouse his ill will, I asked for apple pie.

"'Say, stranger,' he responded with unmistakable menace, 'what's the matter with the mince pie?'"

Typical Roosevelt Letter

The following typical letter was received from Colonel Roosevelt by Major General Haan of the 32d Division (Michigan and Wisconsin), in France, in reply to a letter General Haan sent Colonel Roosevelt, with a map showing the location of the grave of Quentin Roosevelt after the enemy had been defeated on the ground by the Thirty-second Division.

"My Dear General Haan: I am very much touched, indeed, by the trouble you have taken in the middle of your absorbing work. I appreciate your letter. I appreciate the sketch of Quentin's grave. It was dreadful to have Quentin killed, but I would not for anything in the world have had him not face death and take his chance.

"I most heartily congratulate you, my dear sir, on the work of your division. By George, you men have hit hard. Will you thank the division for me? Will look forward to seeing you at Sagamore Hill when you return, my dear General, I admire and, I fear, I envy your record. Faithfully yours,

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

Our Anthem in Italian

(From the Red Cross Bulletin.)

The strains of "The Star Spangled Banner," sung in an excellent Italian translation, can now be heard throughout Italy. A year ago, the song was a little known foreign anthem. To-day, it is part of the traditional music of the people. The visitor hears it sung by peasants in remote parts of Calabria. It is part of the exercises in the schools.

It is proverbial that Italians, young and old, are born singers. The nation of beautiful songs has now made "The Star Spangled Banner" its own. The translation, made by Prof. Frank G., Perret, finds a ready sale in all the principle cities. Sometimes it can be found in the smallest country stores.

Here are the first few lines of the anthem in Italian, along with the literal English translation:

O dite se ognor
Oh, say it ever
Nel rossigno albor
In the rosy dawn
Il Simbolo fiero di nostra speranza
The first symbol of our hope
Con stellato splendor
With the splendor of the stars
Ormai vincitor
Now and for ever victorious.

A New Product

The distillers might turn some of their plants into orphans' homes. They are responsible for lots of them.—From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Evening Chat

Capitol park improvements will be under way in three separate and distinct phases within a month under the stimulus of Governor William C. Sproul's announced intention to get things started so that the official center of the state shall not only have an unequalled setting, but sufficient room be provided for the offices scattered throughout Harrisburg and other cities and which are costing the State $75,000 a year in rent. The disposition of the governor is to "get things started" and "stop paying rent." The governor has given orders for the preliminary work to be started on the Memorial bridge and the borings to ascerting what kind of foundations will be required will begin Monday or Tuesday. The engineers have been ordered here, Arnold W. Brunner, the architect, was directed to make the plans for the twin office buildings and arrangements will be made by Superintendent George A. Shreiner to award contracts for the changes in the old park and the formal entrance at Third and State streets. These propositions will mark real work on improvements for which plans have been in preparation for over two years, awaiting the time when the State can go ahead. The governor does not think that there will be any better time and that it will give men work and also start things. The Brunner plans call for four buildings in the Park extension, but they are in the future. The two authorized to be planned, one of which will be started this year, will be 215 by 70 feet and each contain approximately 75,000 square feet of floor space. The first building to be constructed will likely be on the southern side of the park and will be in accord with the big building. It will cost a million dollars in opinion of people here, but save big rental items for offices and also for storage for which the state government is badly off, being forced to rent lofts in Harrisburg. This building would jut out from the south wing with an arcade connecting it with the main structure. It could care for the Health Department, which occupies the most space and have twice as much left over.

* * *

German language newspapers are going to have a very hard row to hoe in Pennsylvania as far as requirement of official advertisements is concerned when the present legislature gets through with them judging from the bills which are making their appearance in the general assembly. Already a dozen to remove all mandates of the law to publish official notices in German newspapers are in the hands of the judiciary special committee of the House, which will take them up during the coming week. These bills are an interesting study. They refer to acts passed anywhere from ten to one hundred years ago. A century ago there were numerous German newspapers and they were influential and in the middle periods of the last century they secured the enactment of laws for publishing of official news. Harrisburg had several and Lancaster, Lebanon and Berks counties quite a few. Lately the number of such newspapers has declined owing to the stoppage of German immigration and the fact that the younger generations grew up to speak English. Even repeal of special acts relative to publication of legal notices in German newspapers in Berks county is now sought. A couple of bills have also appeared to require every pupil in public schools to be educated in German language. This is said to be aimed at a few districts where the population is almost wholly German, although descended from people who settled in Pennsylvania many years ago.

* * *

Some of the returned soldiers who are visiting in the city are of the opinion that there will be no trouble about getting veterans of the war interested in the new National Guard. One soldier from this city said that the men in the service would probably want at least a battalion located in Harrisburg.

* * *

It is not regarded as probable that any armory construction will be undertaken in Capitol Park extension. The plans as approved by the state authorities provide that only buildings for purely state administrative purposes will be erected in the park. It is also improbable that the State Armory Board will ask for any appropriation for an armory in Harrisburg. It is the view at the Capitol that such a matter should be initiated here. In other places county and city or borough authorities have provided properties which have been deeded to the state which has constructed armories. It goes without saying that an armory fronting on Capitol Park would be a very handsome thing.

* * *

The combining of the Garman and Quinn complaints against the Harrisburg Railways Company means that all of the cases which have arisen in this city will be decided at once just as has been done in complaints from other towns and as will be done with the Valley Railways Company cases.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—Mayor E. V. Babcock, of Pittsburg, is planning a bond issue of over $10,000,000 for improvements.

—Mayor A. T. Connell, of Scranton, says he intends to run down and see the legislators one of these days. He used to be a member of the House.

—Mayor G. S. Lysle, of McKeesport, took active steps in regard to a trolley situation. He just stopped the cars.

—Mayor John D. Carr, of Uniontown, is having some trouble to get the city sealer ousted. The sealer will not recognize the authority of council under the present mayor.

—Mayor W. S. McDowell, of Chester, has been asked to have his city pay $100,000 toward new houses.

DO YOU KNOW

—That the new Capitol park will be a reality by the end of autumn?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG

—The first police force was organized in this place about 1795 and men who were in the Revolution were members.

Militants En Tour

The women militants who have "done time" for breaking the law in connection with suffrage agitation at Washington have named the special train in which they are to tour the country "Democratic limited."—From the Springfield Republican.