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WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13, 1919

All God's pleasures are simple ones; health, the rapture of a May morning, sunshine, the stream blue and green, kind words benevolent acts, the glow of good humor.—Robertson.

THE CITY IS READY

INTRODUCTION of ordinances clearing the way for the development of the Capitol Park area shows that councilmen and the city are ready to do their part the moment the State begins to move. The city appreciates what the State is doing and will co-operate in every way possible. The transfer of the bridge fund is already assured and there can be no objection to the ordinance placing approval of buildings to be erected near the new Memorial Viaduct up to the State Art Commission. It would be shameful to mar the beauty of this structure by permitting the building there of tall or ungainly structures. The thing can be worked out satisfactorily to all concerned without hardship and the way to insure justice and gain the end desired is through the operations of some such ordinance as is proposed.

Perhaps Mr. Wilson will explain why he permits American food to be sold in Europe more cheaply than at home.

EXPERIENCED OFFICIAL

THE retirement of Frank B. Wickersham as assistant district attorney will take from the service of the county its most experienced public prosecutor and one of the best versed attorneys in criminal law in all Central Pennsylvania. Mr. Wickersham has participated in many of the most important suits tried in recent years in Dauphin county and has matched wits with the best attorneys at the bar. He has been very successful and his retirement will leave a vacancy not easy to fill.

If we were sitting in the long-drawn out Ford libel case we would feel like finding the defendant guilty and placing the costs on the prosecution, thereby getting square with both of them.

MR. LYNCH IS RIGHT

CITY COUNCILMAN LYNCH wants $100,000 for the extension of the city's sewer system, and he should have the money. No city can grow unless it anticipates the needs of builders and developers. The eastern section has been increasing rapidly in population and it will go forward even faster if it is given the drainage it needs. Harrisburg never has regretted a single penny spent upon public improvements and it no doubt will stand ready to approve the loan which Mr. Lynch proposes.

Texas and Oklahoma have nothing on our own Clinton county, where gas and oil companies are preparing to develop thousands of acres of leases in that territory.

WORDS OF WISDOM

"LET us keep our country governed orderly by the ballot, and abide by the will of the majority," says the Governor of New Hampshire in an appeal to the good sense and judgment of his constituents. "We can by the ballot see that profiteering is stopped. We can by the ballot see that gambling in food is stopped. We can by the ballot safeguard wages where all can live and let live. But if we attack our Government and ruin it we can get nothing save as we may in the mad scramble of the mob."

There is sound logic in those remarks, very opportune in the face of the labor crisis with which the country appears to be confronted. The "will of the majority" has ruled in the United States since the days of our separation from England. Now a five per cent. minority is undertaking to dictate to the other ninety-five per cent. that the principles of the Constitution shall be laid aside and some of our most beneficent laws scrapped.

Secretary Lansing may have had some opinions regarding the peace negotiations at Paris, but he seems to have kept them bottled so far as any results are concerned.

THE CALL FOR WORKERS

THE Manufacturer's Record, a potent force for good during the war, quotes from Second Chronicles this verse: "And in every work that he began * * * he did it with all his heart and prospered," and comments thereon in an editorial under the caption, "The World's Call for Workers." Work alone can solve the problem which the world faces, the editor says, and he reasons it out after this fashion:

For nearly five years the world was busy destroying the accumulations of centuries, and during that time it had to leave undone the things which ordinarily would have been done. Now every man on earth must in one way or another bear some of the burden of Germany's war upon civilization and hasten to do the things which need to be done.

For five years dwellings were left unbuilt and existing ones unpainted and unrepaired; food was consumed and destroyed more rapidly than it was produced as 40,000,000 to 50,000,000 men battled for existence or prepared for the great struggle; railroad building ceased, highway construction stopped, streets were unrepaired, hotels were not constructed to meet the world's increasing travel. The result is there is now an enormous vacuum of empty store shelves, of unbuilt dwellings and hotels and railroads, and of a food supply inadequate to feed up a world of hungry people.

There is only one way to overcome the situation. All the combined power of all the governments of earth cannot change the inescapable, unalterable facts. But men, individually and collectively, can meet the mighty problems we face by work, hard driving work; by work of brain and brawn and machine power.

Production and more production to the limit of man's ability will insure world prosperity.

Under-production will mean world poverty and suffering.

The responsibility of the soldier on the battlefield to do his utmost was not greater than is the responsibility of every worker now to bring forth the greatest results, whether on the farm, in the mine, in the factory, in the bank, in the pulpit, in the teacher's room, or at the editorial desk.

Every ounce of increased output by work helps to create wealth and will help the world to carry and eventually pay its indebtedness. It will help to feed and clothe the world and will lessen the cry of hunger which has fed the fires of Bolshevism in Europe.

The soil, the mine, the factory, the brain, are but plants for the production of things which will add to the world's wealth and help to fill up the world's vacuums.

The work must be done by every man "with all his heart." No other kind of effort is worthy to be called work.

The man who plows, the man who preaches, the man who mines the coal or the ore, the man who runs the machine or he who digs the ditch, if he would do his duty to a suffering world, must do it with all his heart, and feel that every pulse-beat which he puts into the work helps to enrich all humanity in its broadest sense.

Any man who halts in his work, who dawdles at it and who is inefficient and only partially productive where he should be efficient and largely productive, is a slacker in the world's great battle against proverty and misery.

To the chosen people of old, God said: "Thou shalt remember that wealth, individual and National, and for the world, can be created only by work.

Talk as we may about profiteering and the evils of big business, there remains the fact that the United States is feeding and clothing Europe and that we are sending abroad more than we are keeping at home. But instead of working more hours and harder we have cut down the working day and men generally are less productive per hour than they used to be.

Until we produce more, prices will continue to be high. All the man-made laws in the world cannot override the old unalterable law of supply and demand. If we can produce more we shall have more; that applies not only to goods but to earnings. If we cut down production we may boost the wage per hour all we have a mind to, but no matter how much the wage it will not buy as much as the lower wage when men produced more.

There is just one answer to the whole situation and it lies in increased production. There will be little trouble with either prices or wages if every man turns in and produces as much as he is able. Every dollar of wealth in the world was created by men. Everything we wear, eat or use was made, or at least made ready for the market, by men. If men do not produce much it is obvious that what they do produce will be high in price and there will not be enough to go around. democracy, socialism, bolshevism or any other ism will not alter that condition. If we want better times we must work for them.

Some consideration is now being given plans for a new big power dam in the Susquehanna river near Conowingo. All such plans should contemplate the inevitable improvement of the river for navigation purposes.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

Soldier candidates are looming up everywhere, but in none more numerously than in Lancaster county. William C. Rehm, Lancaster's city solicitor, former commander of Company B, 109th Machine Gun Battalion, is being mentioned as a possibility for the office of district attorney. He is likely to be slated for the office by the Republican party. This announcement created great surprise. It had been generally conceded that Sumner V. Hosterman, now assistant district attorney, and during the war period, in the absence of Lieutenant Colonel Cleon N. Berntheisel, acting district attorney would be given the office. The petition of General Edward C. Shannon, of Columbia, for a place on the Republican ticket as a candidate for prothonotary is in circulation. Major Q. O. Reitzel will be the candidate for register.

—A statement was issued yesterday by the Republican organization of Pittsburgh, setting forth that their support would be given to the five sitting common pleas court judges, who are seeking re-election in Allegheny county, and Judge H. Walton Mitchell of the orphans' court, who also is seeking a full term. He was appointed recently by Governor William C. Sproul. The common pleas judges are John A. Evans, John C. Haymaker, Henry G. Wasson, Charles H. Kline and Stephen Stone. The statement in part follows:

"It has been a fixed policy in Allegheny county to retain on the bench men who have served with fidelity. The Regular Republican Organization is desirous of observing the provisions of the law which now governs the election of judges and keeping the bench clear of partisan politics, maintaining the high standard in which our judiciary has been regarded and in adhering to the well settled rule of keeping on the bench men who have rendered faithful service, has at the outset of this campaign indorsed and will in the coming primary election support the candidacies of Judges Evans, Haymaker, Wasson, Kline, Stone and Mitchell."

—A bombshell was thrown into New Castle politics this week when Councilman James E. Love presented a resolution calling for a public hearing for Councilman W. C. Shanafelt, superintendent of public safety and Republican candidate for mayor at the coming primaries. Shanafelt is charged in the resolution with official misconduct. Following the proclamation of the resolution, council voted to call upon the city legal department to determine whether there is sufficient evidence to justify a public hearing. Councilman Shanefelt himself voted in favor of the move, asserting that he "courted investigation in the matter," and proclaimed his innocence. Love has been a member of New Castle council but a short time, having taken the place made vacant by the death of James A. Horton. It was asserted that in looking over the city accounts Councilman Love discovered a discrepancy. Action on the matter followed almost immediately.

—The reappointment of E. Lowry Humes, of Pittsburgh, to be United States Attorney for the Western District of Pennsylvania, an office he resigned to serve in the army during the war, was no surprise.

—The Philadelphia Inquirer says that when Representative Ramsey, of Chester county, returned from Harrisburg for a while he seemed to think favorably of a proposition from some of his admirers among the "wet" forces that he become a candidate for Congress in the Delaware-Chester district, to succeed Representative Thomas S. Butler, but he has given up that idea and will probably accept the offer of influential leaders who are prepared to back him for the office of register of wills, for which an election will be held next November.

State Senator William E. Crow, according to Western Pennsylvania politicians who have been east during the last few weeks, is more than a receptive candidate to succeed Philander Chase Knox in the United States Senate, the Philadelphia Inquirer says, and continues: "Admirers of Crow say that he has been looking over the field and has received assurances of support which justify him in giving serious consideration to the proposition. He has held the chairmanship of the Republicai State Committee since 1913 and as the leader of the State Senate, he has come in contact with active Republicans in every county in the State and he has been in a position to serve many of them in various ways, both at Harrisburg and through the channels of the party organization.

"Now that the United States Senators are nominated and elected by popular vote friends of the State chairman say he would have an advantage in a canvass through the wide acquaintanceship he has in every district in the Commonwealth.

"But many things will happen politically before this issue shall be termined."

Friends of the People

[From the New York Times.]

When the members of the fallen Hungarian Communist Government scurried toward the comparative safety of foreign parts, none was more speedy in his departure than Tibor Szamuely, who seems to have done most of the rough work for the organization. He reached the border, but before he could cross it he had the bad luck to meet a man whose brother he had executed. That was the end of Szamuely; but before he breathed his last the Communist had time to fling a phrase to history—"I was only the enemy of the enemies of the proletariat."

This remark deserves to live, for it explaines a good deal of recent history; indeed, about the only other final word that deserves to be set beside it is Nero's "Qualis artifex pereo." Times change and ideals with them; a mere artist is nothing in these days by comparison with an emeny of the enemies of the proletariat; but the spirit is the same. Indeed, this Szamuely was a person after Nero's own heart. His corpse was debarred from the cemetery on the ground that he had killed not less than forty men; and when this last friend of the people perished 140,000 crowns and much valuable property were found on his person. For a time, being the enemy of the enemies of the proletariat was a gainful occupation.

Szamuely was not so fortunate as Bela Kun. Kun, more canny, not only got away with his life, but he almost got away with 5,000,000 crowns which eventually were discovered in the baggage of himself and his party. When the Communists took charge in Budapest four months ago the Treasury contained $14,000,000 in gold securities and $6,000,000 in gold coin. When the Communists were driven out there was no money left. This alone would explain the eagerness of a good many of our revolutionists; expropriating the expropriators may bring no lasting profit to the proletariat, but quite a great deal to those of its friends who are prudent enough to start bank accounts beyond the frontier.

The Railroad Situation

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer.]

The case against the Government ownership of the railroads has been well summed up in the statement upon the subject which has just been issued by the National Chamber of Commerce. Some time ago the National Chamber invited an expression of opinion upon this question from the 1120 trade and commercial bodies, having a membership of 670,000 businessmen, which its organization includes, and it appears from a tabulation of the complete returns which have been received that ninety-nine per cent of those who voted opposed the proposition which had been submitted to their consideration. They did so for the several reasons which all thoughtful and disinterested students of the situation have recognized as controlling and which in the judgment of the National Chamber must be regarded as conclusive.

In the first place under Government ownership the development of railroad facilities would be dependent upon Congressional appropriations which might and in all probability would be determined by political influences and which would follow after rather than anticipate the country's transportation needs. If the Government were to buy the roads it would have to issue bonds to the extent of from eighteen to twenty billions of dollars and it would moreover be obliged to furnish from five hundred million to a billion of new capital each and every year for extensions and improvements. Where are those vast sums to come from?

Everyone knows what strenuous exertions it was found necessary to put forth in order to secure the success of the Victory Loan, and the majority of those who subscribed to it were animated by a patriotic spirit and did not buy the Government's bonds as an investment. But the bonds whose issue the purchase of the railroads would necessitate would have to be sold on their merits from a strictly business-like point of view and on terms that would be attractive.

It would therefore be necessary to fix their interest rate on a commercial basis, which would hardly be less than six per cent. that being the rate which the strongest corporations under the existing conditions and as a consequence of the abnormal demand for capital which everywhere prevails are finding themselves compelled to offer. This disposes of the argument that under Government operation the roads could be so economically financed that a great saving in this direction could and would be effected.

The other objections which the National Chamber advances to the Government-ownership proposition are based upon the ground that owing to the absence of competition which furnishes the incentive to efficiency and progress, Government operation is never as efficient as corporate management; that political considerations would determine the selection of the directors whom it is proposed that the Government shall appoint, and that either rates and fares would be higher or the inevitable deficits would have to be met by drafts upon the public treasury.

Here is a cold-blooded, matter-of-fact and strictly practical view of the matter from a purely business point of view. Thnk it over.

Night For Sleeping Only

[From the New York Evening Sun.]

Might as well have another hour of daylight. There isn't much to do after dark any more.

The Two Sides to It

[From the New York Evening Post]

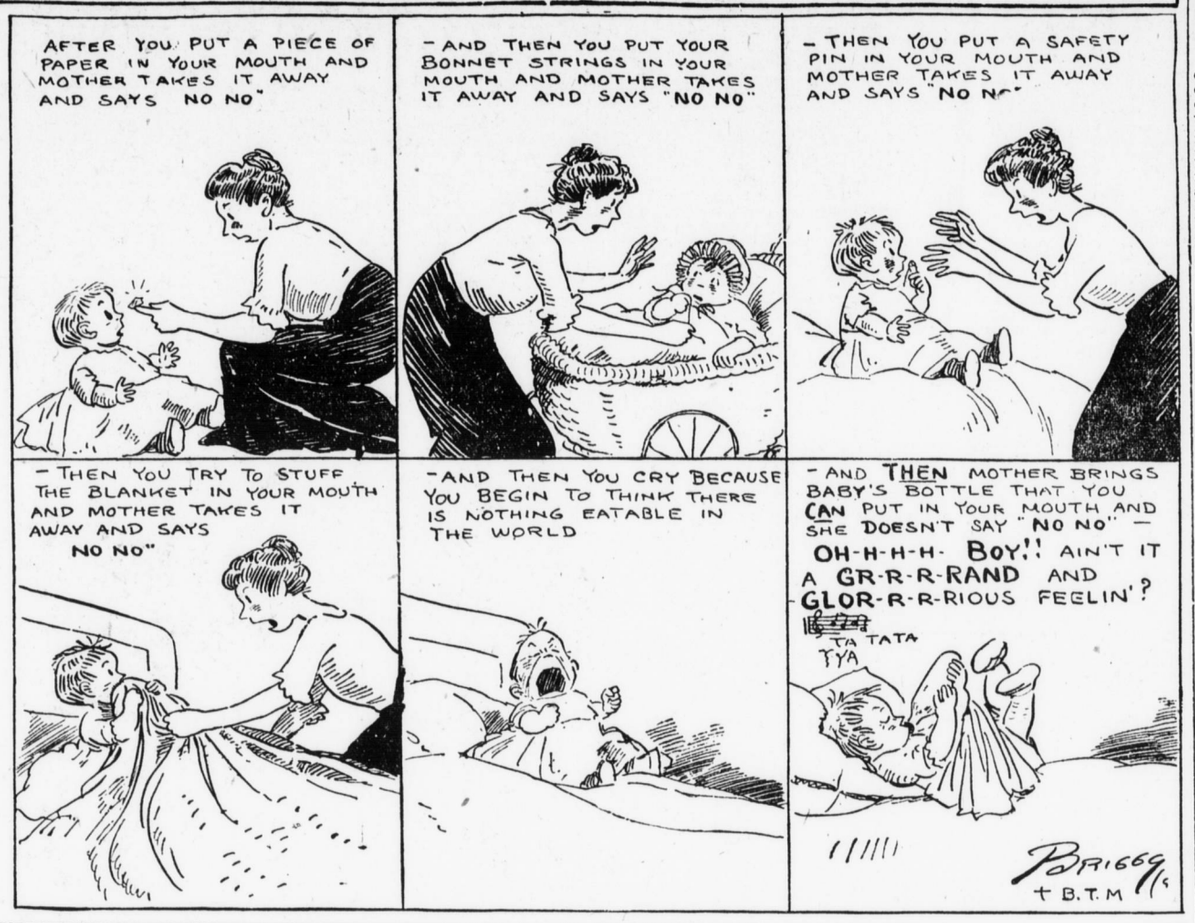
There are two sides to every question, the right side and the other man's.

How Duds Have Gone Up

[From the Boston Transcript.]

Headline—"Henry Ford Goes on Witness Stand in $1,000,000 suit."

AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELIN'? :-: -:- :-: :-: By BRIGGS



Congress to the Rescue!

[From Harvey's Weekly]

CONGRESS to the rescue! That is the generous response from the capitol to the S. O. S. signal frantically set forth from the White House. The House of Representatives will patriotically give up its vacation in order to help the President out of the hole in which he has got himself and in which he has succeeded in involving the Nation. His eagerness to have Congress help him, now that he personally needs it, presents a suggestive contrast to his unwillingness to have Congress in session when nobody but the country needed it, and raises the question whether the present economic crisis might not have been avoided if only the President had permitted Congress to assemble last spring to attend to public business which he himself had described as urgent. A major measure of responsibility must unquestionably rest upon him for the present serious state of affairs. Instead of exploiting his fads and his personal vanity in Europe, he should have remained at home attending to the business of a President of the United States. It was perfectly obvious to every intelligent observer six months ago that there were reconstruction problems of the greatest importance confronting this Nation, which demanded immediate attention and which would tax the full powers of both the executive and the legislative departments. But ignoring them in his infatuated quest for international notoriety, the President transplanted the chief executive office to the other side of the ocean, and refused to call the Legislature together. It was a repetition of the old story of unpreparedness before the war and of refusal to make preparation until the war was actually upon us. Nevertheless, it is, of course, the patriotic duty of Congress, as of all good citizens, to make the best of the President's bad job, even at the expense of paying a heavy penalty for his willful neglect.

What Has Detained Him?

[From Philadelphia Ledger]

"I have had all along most of the power I need to fight 'the high cost of living.' I have had through my department of investigation and statistical analysis very full information about the conditions which I believe in many cases artificially and deliberately raise the cost of living. Yet I have done nothing. I would not be doing anything now if the American people were not goaded to desperation and if some of the Labor organizations were not holding the language of Lenine."

This is not the address of President Wilson. But it is a paraphrase of the larger part of it which forces its way in some such words to the surface of most minds as they con the smooth rhetoric, the strong phrasing, the bold utterances which make up that address. It may as well be admitted that there have been few greater masters of terse "American" than Woodrow Wilson. But the country cannot "fill its belly with the east wind," even if it blows from the White House.

What the Nation wants, has wanted and will alone be satisfied with, is action. Woodrow Wilson is good reading, but "reading makes a full man" only above the collarbutton. When the man or the woman whose all-absorbed anxiety to-day is to stretch an inelastic income over the steadily swelling prices of the necessities of life, reads that the President has been aware that away back on June 1st the supply of foodstuffs in this country had risen simultaneously with the prices of the same, that he had then and has now in his hand the sharp weapon of the Food Control Act to cut down those prices, that the new legislation he is asking is trivial or only for the future when compared with the legislation he already has, this reading is more apt to fill that man or woman with fury than with anything else. They inevitably ask: What has detained him?

Still, after all, the final test of the President's policy and the final judgement on his future will be found in the domestic budget. The universal housekeeper will have the first news as to whether he has failed again or "made good." He says himself that the evil is curable. He says himself that he has in his hands a large part of the "cure." It now remains to be seen whether, before the month or the year is out, the housekeepers will be searching the markets and the shops, asking: What has detained him?

Hard Luck For a Veteran

[From the Lawrence Gazette.]

Speaking about hard luck, a Lawrence boy was drafted, went through the training camp without a scratch. Then he went out to thresh and the big water tank fell on him and smashed him all up. He wouldn't have cared a whoop if it had been a German tank or a dud, but is dead sore at being knocked out by a tame and civilized Kansas water tank.

Nary a Law

[From the Boston Transcript.]

If you must have something with a kick in it there's no law against your getting a mule.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES

Mexico Under Carranza: By Thomas E. Gibbon, Doubleday, Page & Co., publishers, $1.50.

Mr. Gibbon has spent much time in Mexico studying its people and its industries under the governments of Diaz, Madero and Carranza.

Being a lawyer accustomed to producing proofs that will stand the test before judge and jury, he has prepared his case against the Carranza government with the same thoroughness that he would follow if he were presenting it before a Supreme Court. Without the slightest attempt to dramatize the facts, but with a logic that absolutely convinces, Mr. Gibbon makes clear the situation. One reads with growing anger the arraignment of the ruthless, cruel government below the border.

Here is an inkling of the cause of the failure of the Pershing expedition. Mexico is our next big problem—this book will be of real service in solving it.

The World's Work Magazine is about to print Admiral Sims' own story, which will be a revelation of Navy secrets. It begins in the September number.

Admiral Sims has risen in the Navy through his indiscretions. Sims sent a letter, critical of the Navy Department, to President Roosevelt. "Get me all those reports," was his command when he finished reading it. Sims was called to Washington. Trouble seemed in store for him. In the course of his interview a trial target practice was proposed. It was Sims' plan to demonstrate the Navy's inefficiency—it struck the fancy of Roosevelt. Five battleships were placed at Sims' disposal. They steamed past a target, and even at a close range, not a single hit was registered. Sims' point had been proved. The demonstration was hushed. This was the first recognition he had received. It was the birth of the new American Navy and it began the work which later marked Sims as the father of target practice, sponsor of the dreadnaught and pioneer efficiency man of the United States Navy. When war was declared with Germany, Sims was the logical man to command our fighting forces in foreign waters. In April, 1917, he sailed for England. At that time the Allies were helpless—the submarine was master. Six months later the situation was reversed. How this task was accomplished is the story Sims will tell.

Humbug Argument

[From Harvey's Weekly.]

Undoubtedly the President had in mind and his press will echo the motion that only prompt ratification of his personal peace proposals is needed to clear up the situation, but the humbug of that it too transparent to make the plea effective. It is not foreign politics but our own domestic business that needs straightening out, and this should be done or at least attempted as quickly as possible without heed to partisanship or any irrelevant considerations.

No Wonder Germany Quit

NUMBER FORTY-TWO

"One night early in June, 1918, we went into the trenches for the first time, relieving some veteran French troops," said Major Frank C. Mahin, of the Army Recruiting Station, 325 Market street, Harrisburg. "The next morning I started out to make an inspection and see how things were going with the boys to see how many were scared and to hear what had happened to the different groups as the made the relief the night before. We were up in the high Vosges, real honest to goodness mountains, clothed in forests, with footpaths replacing trenches in many places. There were rows of trenches all right but the woods were completely hidden and were always used unless the Boche happend to be strafing us. Of course clear down in the front lines, the trees were all shot away and we had to use the trenches for thoroughfares. As I came down the mountain side through the woods I smelled smoke and also corn beef hash, so I realized I was approaching a company kitchen. Suddenly my ears were assailed by as fluent and fiery a stream of profanity as it has ever been my good fortune to hear. 'Stand still you little, lop eared, blank'. If you step on my toes again you gray skinned, moth eaten, stringy tailed, son of a blankety, blank, blank, I'll bite your blank ears off. There wasn't never no Missouri mule ever dreamed of having your cussedness, you little, under done runt. Blankety, blank, get off my foot.' Valiantly I leaped forward to rescue one of my men who was undoubtedly about to be massacred by the sneaking Hun. I arrived at the edge of a large fissure in the rocks and looked down, my trusty gun in my hand, ready to do or die for my beloved country, when lo! what burst upon my astonished vision, but a couple of cooks sitting in front of a cavern like kitchen, hands in their pockets, tin hats on the back of their heads, thoroughly enjoying the troubles a tall, lanky Tennessean was having loading cans of hot corn beef hash and coffee onto the backs of fourteen veteran donkeys. What a disappointment! Here I was all primed to dash into the midst of a mob of cowardly Huns, my automatic spitting bullets and fire right and left till it was empty, whereupon I would seize the rifle of a fallen Hun, and using it as a club, brain Huns right and left until terrified they would fall on their knees and cry 'Kamerad,' whereupon I would magnanimously cease my slaughter and order them to the rear to rot in a prison cage. Instead my eyes beheld a very small donkey whose two fore feet were firmly and determinedly planted on the elevens of a big buck soldier, said buck soldier, between oaths, being busily engaged in punching said donkey in the ribs, to which treatment said donkey paid not the slightest attention. Finally having extracted his pedal extremities from under the donkey's hoofs, my long lean friend picked the donkey up under one arm, carried him over to where his cans were sitting, and violently depositing the donkey on the ground, caught his two ears with one hand and started loading on Marmite cans with the other. I found that each donkey had two wicker baskets strapped on his back and into each basket was loaded a can of grub. Our official pack master, cargador, or whatever you might call him, of the donkey pack train, had had an inspiration. When he got one donkey loaded, he put his foot against the donkey's hind quhtters and gave a mighty pust, the donkey braced frantically but skidded far enough to be out of the way. Our friend would then pick up another donkey under one arm and carry it over, load it and repeat the performance, until finally the breakfast for two hundred and fifty men started walking down towards the trenches, shepherded by our doughboy. From the kitchen it was over four miles through the trenches and paths to the last of the front line groups, and by the time their breakfast got there those men were ready for supper, and anybody except a southern mountaineer would have lost the last vestige of grace and charity he had ever possessed trying to get those blankety, blank donkeys to go to the place they were supposed to go."

Evening Chat

The death of Andrew Carnegie recalls that the steel king was once an employe of the Pittsburgh division of the Pennsylvania railroad, and widely known among the older railroad men of Altoona and Pittsburgh. For a time he was in one of the telegraph offices along the line and in that capacity made many friends among the trainmen and others, who liked him for his cordiality and his willingness always to do a favor or perform a service. About 25 or 30 years ago he went back to the haunts of his youth and met many of those who had been associated with him in the early days. He compiled as carefully as was possible a list of his old friends and acquaintances, procured their addresses and placed all of them, or their widows, on his "pension list" for lives. Every Christmas came a letter to them letting them know that their old friend had not forgotten them and notifying them that they would receive an allotment varying from $40 a month in some cases to $75 in others, for the year ensuing. Just how many men and women were benefited by Mr. Carnegie's generosity only he will know. Most of them are dead now, but at least one old woman is still receiving her "pension" and it has saved her from the embarrassment of want in her old age, or of becoming a charge on others. As it is she spends her summers at home and most of her winters at the seashore or in the south, and always has a little money in the bank. Mr. Carnegie has been a source of never-ending benefit and pleasure to her.

* * *

Mr. Carnegie had a remarkable memory for faces and names and never missed hunting up the friends of his youth when he was in their vicinity. The responsibility of wealth may have sat heavily on his shoulders, as in his later years he said, but it never altered his viewpoint on life or gave him false ideas of his own importance.

One old conductor, dead these five years, told the following story, which illustrates the point:

"I was just getting off the train at Altoona, when I was approached by a little man in a Panama hat who yelled, 'Hello, Jim, got any pie in your grub box to-day?'

"It was Andrew Carnegie and he was referring to a fine quality of apple pie my wife used to make and which I shared with him as a lad on the division. He sure could remember names and faces. Why I had almost forgotten him and here he was, meeting countless of the prominent people of the world, re-calling me and my wife's pie the moment he saw me. I took him home for supper and we had a good talk over old days on the railroad. And I'll tell you, Andy hadn't lost any of his old-timo taste for apple pie."

Incidentally it may be mentioned that this man was one of Carnegie's pensioners in later years.

The Altoona Times has this to say of Mr. Carnegie's residence in that city: "Hundreds of veteran employes, now retired by the Pennsylvania Railroad company, and who once worked on the Pittsburgh division when Andrew Carnegie was superintendent, are mourning the passing of their former leader.

"Scores of these pioneer railroaders received a monthly pension through the munificence of the Laird of Skibo. He paid this tribute to those who served the division during his career as superintendent. This pension had been paid them regularly for many years.

"When the great philanthropist passed through this city and tidings of his coming were heralded with delight, the veterans who knew of his arrival, hastened to the station to greet their benefactor. Mr. Carnegie had vivid recollections of his railroad career, and recalled the men once numbered among his associates and co-workers.

"It was not the regular stipend given them by the famous American which attracted the veterans to his train, on such visits. The memories of days when they worked for him moved the greying haired pensioners to look into the kindly eyes and grasp the hand of Mr. Carnegie, when these rare opportunities developed.

"The exchange of stories having to do with the railroad of long ago passed all too swiftly for both the veterans and their friend. Carnegie's visits during the last ten years were limited to the brief periods his train lay here to change engines.

"Carnegie was superintendent of the Pittsburgh division of the Pennsylvania railroad from 1860 to 1865, when he resigned to engage in the manufacture of axles and other railway supplies. At one time he entertained a group of twenty veteran railroad employes at his Pittsburgh home. He inaugurated the pension system many years ago, drawing the line only where the former employe needed no financial aid. The pension was continued when veterans died, their widows being benefited. A fund was created by Carnegie for the purpose and his demise will in no way stop payment of the usual monthly allotment.

"The steel baron, meeting his old acquaintances among railroad men, always insisted that they call him 'Andy.' He told veterans the last time he conversed with them, 'Boys, if you ever hear of any of my men who are in distress or in need, don't fail to let me know about them.'

"Carnegie resided in this city for two years, making his home with his mother. While here he developed an interest in the city's first library, and helped establish the Mechanics' library, originally founded for railroad employes, but since has adopted a public policy.

"This marked Carnegie's initial penchant for starting libraries. Some years later he began his work of establishing free institutions throughout the Nation."

Price Fixing is Blamed

[From Harvey's Weekly.]

It has been said by eminent and expert business authority that the high price which the Government has officially fixed upon wheat is responsible for the high price of all other important food articles. If that is so, the solution of the problem is obvious. We have no desire to see the Government paying hundreds of millions of dollars to farmers to make good the difference between the guaranteed price and the price received for their wheat in an open market; but it seems reasonable on economic grounds to do so, if thus the price of meat and other foods as bread could be reduced.

Certain it is that the situation is so serious as to demand the most thoughtful consideration, free from recrimination and from personal or partisan animus.

The high cost of living must in some way be compelled to come down.