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He who will never do anything that he is not paid for will soon reach the place where no one will pay for anything that he does.—Christian Register.

FALSE FEARS

THE President evidently fears the rise of Bolshevism in the United States, or he is wilfully playing upon the nerves of timid people in order to gain supporters for the Peace Treaty.

If the first, he simply marks himself as silly; if the latter, he is guilty of reprehensible political methods.

"Do you honestly think that none of that poison has got into the veins of this free people?" he asked in Des Moines the other day. And "do you honestly believe there is any danger of Bolshevism in America?"

If you do, or do not, support the Peace Treaty and, presto, we suppose, your fears or your hopes will be dispelled. You pay your money and you take your choice.

But the question persists — does Mr. Wilson really believe what he apparently intends to imply? And either way one answers a bad taste remains.

We, as good Americans, know that the country is not going to turn Bolshevist. We have no foolish notion of trying in this country an experiment that has brought ruin, murder, robbery, outrage and starvation upon Russia, and which is on the wane even in that benighted country.

The President ought to know that, too, and knowing it shuld not inject false arguments into his Treaty talks; but if he does not know it he is wholly ignorant of the spirit and temper of the American people.

GENERAL PERSHING

WHILE Americans have applauded wholeheartedly and with all the enthusiasm the occasion demands the homecoming of General Pershing, they have not been above watching the nation's newest hero with critical eye and listening to what he has had to say with judicial ear. So many of our soldiers and sailors, great in the hour of conflict, have proved themselves such ordinary clay in other circumstances that we have come to take our hero worship with a grain of salt. But Pershing has disappointed nobody. He has neither thrown aside his dignity to be Hoosonized by silly, sentimental women, nor has he done any posing for the benefit of an adoring multitude. It is the same Pershing who, as he said, "went away quietly, and in a fog," who comes back to us mid the blare of trumpets and the roll of drums—unaffected, unassuming and modestly placing the credit for his great achievements on the bravery and skill of the American doughboy.

"The American doughboy is the finest soldier in the world," he said to those who would have congratulated him, "and to him as the dominant force in the American armies the credit must go."

Pershing is a man of the type of Schley, whose saying at the battle of Santiago—"There is glory enough for all"—covers the present situation very well. And Americans, pleased with the General's modesty, will acclaim him the louder for his generosity.

TWO SIDES TO IT

IT IS well that the farmers of the district are to pass on the advisability of a wholesale market for Harrisburg. If it meets their approval it will be established. If it does not, then there is no use going farther with the project, for without the support of the growers such a market would be without results.

Several farmers have expressed doubts as to the utility of a wholesale market for Harrisburg, on the ground that they have not time to come to market four times a week and that they would sooner meet the consumer over the retail counter than to sell their wares to commission men who would resell them in the markets as fresh vegetables, whereas they would be in reality two days old, at least.

There is unquestionably some truth in this, but against these arguments must be placed the fact that wholesale markets are operated to the benefit of the consumer in many other cities—especially during the canning season, when he is able to buy fruits and vegetables reasonably in basket and bushel lots—and that a wholesale market would tend to increase production by putting on sale larger quantities of farm stuffs at the local grocery stores.

There are two sides to this matter and both should be thoroughly considered before a final decision is reached. Certain it is that a number of farmers now do a wholesale business in Harrisburg and they should be recognized by provision of a place where they may stand to dispose of their much to be desired products.

THE SAME HERE

A HALF-DOZEN paragraphs of Lloyd George's recent speech in the House of Commons are of especial interest at this time, in view of a similarity of conditions here and in England. In his remarks with respect to high living costs, business and labor difficulties and public ownership, he said:

The production of coal this year will be only 200,000,000 tons, against 287,000,000 tons before the war, although the number of miners has increased by 30,000. A ton of coal now costs 26 shillings, against only 10 shillings four years ago.

The English people are consuming more and producing less. Private expenditure in the aggregate is more formidable than public expenditure. It cannot last.

We shall never improve matters until we increase production, or we will be driven later on to reduce even lower the standard of living in England. There is no other alternative except quitting the country for which we fought for four years.

It is a dangerous and fatal fallacy that the less some men work the more work there will be for others to do.

We cannot prosper, we cannot even exist, without bringing up the foreign trade balance, adding to our exports and lessening our imports.

State ownership of the British coal mines will not prevent strikes, because the recent miners' strike in Yorkshire and the railway labor troubles under Government control are evidence that harmony could not prevail with the workers under state ownership any better than under private ownership. The British Government, therefore, refuses to accept the proposal that the Government should buy out the owners of the coal lands, although a plan is under consideration to reorganize the mining industry by areas and permit the workers to have directors representing them on the boards of control in the different areas.

These are the observations of a man whose rise to power was based on his labor sympathies, but who never permits his sense of proportion or his personal leanings to prejudice his good judgment. The need of the United States at this moment is for a leader of the Lloyd George stamp, but failing that we may at least take a few lessons from his leadership in a country beset by many of the problems with which the United States is now confronted.

"POETIC LICENSE"

WE MUST not take too seriously what President Wilson says of dire results to America following a possible rejection of the German peace treaty.

It will be recalled that he at various times has said—

That we are "too proud to fight;"

That we would "not send troops into Mexico;"

That the adoption of woman suffrage "was necessary to the winning of the war;"

That the "election of a Republican Congress would add two years to the war."

The President would have made a great poet. He has such a wonderful imagination, uses so many figures of speech and never hesitates to employ what versifiers politely term "poetic license."

York is looking this way. Mayor Hugentugler intends to see that dancing on the Codorus this winter will be done without a squirm. The first syllable of his name was no encouragement for the "shimmie" dancers.

STRANGER THAN FICTION

THAT truth really is stranger than fiction is revealed by the story of Captain Fritz Duquesne, a notorious criminal, who disappeared from the prison ward of the Bellevue Hospital in New York, May 26, made a sensational escape in an automobile and later flew across the border to Mexico. The information regarding the manner of the escape is said to have been transmitted by Duquesne in a letter to a friend.

Duquesne, who was convicted on a charge of filing a false claim for insurance, is also wanted by the British authorities in connection with the sinking of the steamship Tennyson off the coast of Bahia, Brazil, in February, 1916. He had been a captain in the Boer army. In 1901 he was convicted of high treason by the British authorities in Cape Colony and deported to Bermuda, from where he escaped. He subsequently figured in exploits in Central and South America.

Duquesne pretended to be a paralytic while he was confined following his conviction in New York and deceived the prison physicians so successfully that he was transfered to the prison ward of the Bellevue Hospital. Attendants in that institution also were convinced Duquesne was unable to use his limbs, but after he disappeared they found the bars in his cell sawed and a blanket dangling from a window to a shed below.

Here is a tale not so far removed from that of the prisoner in Dumas' novel, "The Count of Monte-Cristo," who concealed himself in a bag, taking the place of a dead companion, and armed only with a knife permitted himself to be cast into the sea, where he escaped by cutting himself out of his canvas coffin.

There is something alluring in the adventures of even the most disreputable scoundrels, providing they are sufficiently hair-raising, and Captain Duquesne is entitled to whatever publicity he has achieved, whether or not he will make proper use of the liberty that has accompanied his wide advertisement as a man of courage and resource.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

To-morrow will be final registration day in Pittsburgh, Scranton and the thirty-four or five third class cities in Pennsylvania and the Philadelphia registration commission will rule with regard to challenged voters for the primary. It will be one of the most important days in a political sense of the whole campaign as it will show just how many thousands of voters are going to be qualified to vote next Tuesday in a series of historic contests.

Philadelphia newspapers are coming more and more to the belief that the large registration means that Congressman J. Hampton Moore will win, while others notably, the Press, are going after Senator E. H. Vare with vigor. The Philadelphia figures are close to 355,000, which breaks all records, although Senator Vare declares it is only "normal." The Senator also says that Moore men have been misrepresenting the figures. The official registration on the last day in Philadelphia was 66,752.

The Philadelphia contest is attracting attention all over the State and many newspapers are commenting upon the big registration and speculating as to what it means to men who have been State figures.

—The Pittsburgh newspapers are giving columns to the battle against the Leslie-Babcock combination, which is generally admitted by men who follow politics is up against a tremendous fight. The Pittsburgh Gazette-Times points to the big registration as evidence of the voters in that city being aroused as much as they are in Philadelphia. It estimates the registration for the primary at 90,000 in yesterday's issue.

—The Scranton Times says that 6,300 men registered on the second day and looks for a big registration in that city on Saturday. The first day there were 7,623 men registered. The Scranton Republican appears to be well satisfied with the Republican strength in the registration, and urges that it be made stronger than ever to-morrow.

—The Philadelphia Record says of the progress of the Philadelphia campaign: "After an interchange of statements yesterday between the Moore and Patterson forces, the decision was awarded to the anti-contractor fraction because of a protest filed by members of the Washington Party City Committee and delegates to the Republican State and National Convention, who supported Roosevelt, protesting against the efforts of the Vare machine to use the name of the Bull Moose idol in the present campaign. The protest was signed by many prominent citizens, who in days gone by were enthusiastic Bull Moosers."

—Williamsport is having some real politics these days. The candidates are on all the tickets pretty much. Mayor A. W. Hoagland being opposed for Republican nomination by W. Heintz. They have apposition for the Democratic nomination from S. Herman Alter, a long-time Democrat, who for several years has been in the employ of the American Federation of Labor as an organizer. The Socialists have nominated P. A. McGowan, another local labor leader.

—Dr. Theodore Campbell, Philadelphia legislator, has withdrawn as a candidate for council in his district.

—Representative Jacob Hamilton seems to have the inside track for the Republican nomination for sheriff in Montgomery county.

—William S. Tompkins, who figured considerably in the Brumbaugh administration, is out as a candidate for recorder in Luzerne.

—Bethlehem claims a population of 65,000.

Mayor Reichenbach has refused to discharge Chief of Police Berkhard of Allentown, because of actions in a recent strike.

—The Scranton Times prints this significant paragraph about Roland S. Morris, of Philadelphia, who is occasionally mentioned as Democratic gubernatorial nomination timber: "He had been prominent in Democratic politics both in the State and nation from the time of the Democratic reorganization, and was chairman of the Democratic State committee for several years. He was trusted with many important matters by President Wilson in the early years of his first administration. He is a man of great ability.

—The Scranton Republican says: "Figures compiled at the county commissioners' office from the returns by assessors in the boroughs and townships of the county show that there are 25,000 voters registered this fall and eligible to vote at the primaries September 16 and the general election November 4. These figures do not include any of the registrants in Scranton or Carbondale."

Mighty Good World

Mighty good world if you take it all round,
Stormy or sunshiny weather,
With heaven above you
And one heart to love you—
Live and Love going together!

Sing it that way
In the dark of the day;
Even wild Winter
Keeps blossoms of May!

Never a star in the heavens afar
Gives out a beam that is brighter
Than the world where you're living,
With sweetest Thanksgiving,
Where Love makes the burden
seem lighter.

Sing it that way
'Neath the blue sky and gray;
"Even wild Winter
Makes blossoms of May!"

—Frank L. Stanton in the Atlanta Constitution.

A HANDY MAN AROUND THE HOUSE -:- -:- -:- -:- -:- -:- By BRIGGS

No Wonder Germany Quit

By MAJOR FRANK C. MAHIN
Of the Army Recruiting Station

Towards the end of the war the question of how soon we could lick the Boche was one of manpower. When we first got in the Germans didn't believe we would make good soldiers, or that we could build up an appreciable army in less than three or four years, and even if we could, we could not get that army to Europe. But all of their dope was wrong. We did make good soldiers and we built up a big army in little more than a year, furthermore, we got two million men to France and had more millions getting ready to go over. After they had tested our mettle on the Marne and in St. Mihiel things looked mighty dark for them and they started doing a little figuring. They found we had registered ten million, six hundred thousand men between the ages of 21 and 31, that we had registered a further thirteen million five hundred thousand between 18 and 45. Now from experience it had been found that at the ages of 21 to 31, the ten million odd registrants would yield seven million, one hundred thousand who were physically fit to serve; the other three and a half million being disqualified for some physical defect or other. Of the seven million odd, less than two million, seven hundred thousand had been drafted, leaving four million, four hundred thousand able bodied young men still to come in without ever touching the thirteen and a half millions of older and younger men of whom probably six million would be fit to serve. In other words we still had upwards to ten million men to draw on while Germany's manpower was drained to the last dregs. But something that even the Germans did not know, and has only recently been made public, are the facts that the men from only twelve states, and those all in the middle west, had from 70 to 80 per cent. of their young men, who were drafted, accepted after physical examination. In those states from 20 to 30 per cent. were unfit. In 13 states, mainly in the middle west and south from 65 to 69 per cent. were accepted and the rest rejected. In 10 states, including Pennsylvania, in the east and far west, from 60 to 64 per cent., were accepted, and in 13 states, including all New England and New York, also California, Washington and Colorado, from 50 to 59 per cent. were accepted. In other words, right in Pennsylvania, of every hundred young men drafted 36 or 37 would be rejected for purely physical disqualifications. It was found that of every 100,000 country boys, 4,790 more would be accepted for service than in an equal number of city boys. Similarly, 100,000 whites would furnish 1,240 more soldiers than would an equal number of colored. And finally, 100,000 native-born would yield 3,500 more soldiers than would a like number of foreign-born. Now since an infantry regiment at war strength has 3,700 men, it is apparent how vital was this difference. The country boys furnished a regiment and a battalion more for every 100,000 drafted than did the city boys, which makes one think that perhaps there is something after all in the "back to the country" movement. And that the native-born furnished a regiment more per 100,000 than the foreign born makes one rather pleased at being able to live in the U. S. A. When one considers this last set of figures it gives an insight into the reasons Germany was drafting consumptives, young boys and old men into her army. Their men were three and a half per cent. less able bodied than ours, and when you are dealing in millions that is an enormous difference. But that even we lost the services of hundreds of thousands of young men because they had been without systematic exercise and physical training in their boyhoods is without question. The German boys got the exercise and training but they did not get the food or the inherited strength and stamina of our own people, so that from these premises one may trace their downfall to cause possibly centuries old as well as to the qualities of courage, skill, initiative and determination that licked them on the battlefield.

Pershing's New Rank

[From the New York World.]

With a eulogy well deserved and fittingly supplemented by the President's written message, Secretary of War Baker presented to General Pershing on his landing a commission carrying the highest rank known to the American Army. European states confer higher military titles than that of general, but not one of them carries honor more distinguished.

Literary Notes

A half dozen very beautiful and interesting books for children of varied ages are promised for publication during September and October by E. P. Dutton & Co. Of particular interest and charm because of its remarkable illustrations will be "A Chinese Wonder Book," by Norman Hinsdale Pitman, who has made English versions of famous Chinese stories for children, the stories to which hundreds of thousands of little boys and girls in silk pantaloons and tunics with pigtails hanging down their backs have listened with wide-eyed wonder. Among them are such fascinating tales as "Why the Dog Hated the Cat," "The Talking Fish," "The Nodding Tiger." The illustrations are to be twelve very beautiful plates in color made from paintings by a Chinese artist named Li Chu-t'ang.

There will be an addition to the "Little Schoolmates" series, which grows rapidly in the favor of young readers. There have been published already ten titles, each illuminating for young American readers the life of some other nation by means of an interesting story of children in that country. The new story will be about the children of Italy and will be called "The Cart of Many Colors." Nannina Laville Meiklejohn is the author and Miss Florence Converse, of the staff of the Atlantic Monthly, the general editor of the series, has written for it another of the understanding and sympathetic letters with which she prefaces each volume.

"Jewish Fairy Tales and Stories" contain a collection of stories from various Jewish writings animated by the old spirit of the race. The translator and editor, Gerald Friedlander, has retold these stories in a modern setting.

Eleanor Farjeon's "Singing Games for Children" will be a book of dramatic games with music, designed for acting by young children, and is likely to prove popular not only in homes where there are a number of young people but especially in schools, settlements, churches and the like.

For the little tots Carine Cadby's "Puppies and Kittens, and Other Stories" will afford the greatest pleasure with its tales about small animals and small children and its thirty-nine illustrations from photographs by Will Cadby.

War Making

[From the New York Herald.]

Several simple questions are raised by the McCormick resolution. First, in sending troops to Russia would we be entering on a new war or cleaning up an old one. Second, if the former is the case, when did Congress cease to have authority to declare war." Third, when did we go to war with Russia? There is no way to dodge these queries unless on the assumption that the executive can do no wrong.

Seven Sentence Sermons

Chance never helps the men who do not work.—Sophocles.

* * *

Good order is the foundation of all good things.—Burke.

* * *

I bow before the noble mind
That freely some great wrong forgives,
Yet nobler is the one forgiven
Who bears the burden well and lives.
—A. A. Proctor.

* * *

The infallible receipt for happiness is to do good; and the infallible receipt for doing good is to abide in Christ. — Henry Drummond.

* * *

For whosoever shall be ashamed of Me and of my words in this adulterous and sinful generation, the Son of Man also shall be ashamed of him, when He cometh in the glory of His Father with the holy angels. —Mark 8:38.

* * *

Build thee more stately mansions,
O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low-vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last
Shut thee from heaven with a dome most vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea!
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

* * *

To be what we are, and to become what we are capable of becoming, is the only end of life.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

LABOR NOTES

Ninety per cent. of the consumers in Great Britain are workers.

Men farm laborers in Japan average 19 cents a day and the women 11 1-2 cents.

In 25 days 22 charters were issued by the Retail Clerks' International Protective Association.

Wages of structural iron workers in Dallas, Texas, have been increased to $7 a day

Contract shops at Peoria, Ill., have granted machinists an advance of from 80 to 90 1-2 cents an hour.

A wage increase of $3 a week has been secured by municipal electrical workers at Riverside, Cal.

The scarcity of labor in Wheeling, W. Va., and vicinity has been the means of laborers receiving an average of $4.50 a day.

Vote, But--Can't Have Pockets

OURS is an ill-used sex, says a woman in the Continental edition of the London Mail. In the newest frocks once more there are no pockets.

We have gained freedom and recognition and the vote, for which we had long been clamoring. In all respects save this we are man's equal. We have earned the right to live as man lives. We can fight our own battles, strap-hang, smoke—there is no end to the wild delights wherein we can revel. But still this privilege, peculiarly man's, in all probability, will be denied us forever.

Just look at a man. A man can carry the whole of his portable property on his person without inconvenience, if he likes. It is easy for him. He has the means of transport.

Watch any man, and sooner or later he is certain to give you an unconscious demonstration. It is his to feel in one pocket and produce some money; to feel in another and produce some more. He extracts a pipe and a pouch and a box of matches from somewhere else, and a pocketbook from yet another receptacle. Then he has a place for his fountain pen, and a cozy nest for his season ticket, and normally a compartment where a handkerchief reposes, solitary. These are the obvious ones; the Lord knows how many more miscellaneous holdalls are distributed about his garments.

All this he manages without difficulty; nor does it affect his appearance in the slightest. I have encountered men far prouder of their figures than a woman of hers—obnoxious men, capable not only of corsets, but of pretty corsets—who yet carried sufficient unheeded oddments around with them to form the nucleus of a happy little home. This is what we resent most of all. For let a woman try to do the same and she bulges all over. She develops indiscriminate knobs in unexpected and impossible places.

For this reason we are not allowed to have pockets worthy of the name. Dressmakers won't let us. If we put a firm foot down and insist, they yield with the air of those who sacrifice art to necessity and give us what we ask for. Then comes the reckoning. I once knew a brave woman, who dared Fate's worst, demanded pockets, and having got them, proceeded to use them. The result was that she looked like a Christmas stocking.

So woman is driven to making shift with a handbag, and man, the unreasonable, laughs at her. When, some years ago, we developed the handbag until it reached sensible and comprehensive proportions, it amused him because it was large. Now that we have reduced its size and beautified it with beads, he looks upon it with contempt because it is small. In Eden's name, what does he want?

As for the girl who wears a dainty miniature mirror and powder box swinging at the end of a long silver chain, let no man judge her hastily. The chances are that, far from parading her vanity for all the world to see, the poor soul has nowhere else to carry the things.

LEAGUE IN SPOTLIGHT

[From Kansas City Star]

"Offered to the American people. A sure preventive of war. If you favor perpetuating war with all its horrors you will not be interested. If you detest war you will instruct your Senator to vote for our patent remedy, the League of Nations."

The foregoing is the advertisement put out from Washington. It is circulated by all the advocates of the League in a hundred different forms. A motion picture show presents a series of scenes depicting the horrors and misery of the battlefield. Then comes the moral flashed on the screen: "The only way to prevent further wars is to ratify the League of Nations." So it goes. The advertisements are most alluring. What rational human being would not abolish war if he could do so by simply getting his government to sign a treaty?

The question is whether the goods come up to the advertising. People will be in a position to form an intelligent judgment on this point only after a careful investigation. That is why the joint debate throughout the country between the President and Senator Johnson will be of the utmost value. It will arouse the Nation to consider the momentous consequences involved in the ratification of the League Covenant.

The Star believes the fuller the understanding of the Covenant the less likely will the country be to accept it.

When the Covenant is considered people will ask: "How will this prevent war?"

"Why," will be the League reply, "all the nations agree to arbitrate their differences."

"But suppose a nation should get mad and refuse to accept the findings and should attack its neighbor. Suppose, for instance, Jugo-Slavia should attack Italy, or China should try to retake Shantung by force. What then?"

"Oh, then, the other nations would make war on the attacking nation.

"Would the United States be bound to send soldiers to fight Jugo-Slavia or China?"

"Morally bound."

"Would we have to send our men to the Balkans or anywhere else that there was fighting?"

"We might. But you see the other nations would be afraid of us and wouldn't fight."

"But aren't several of them fighting now and asking what we are going to do about it?"

"Yes, but——"

"Not for us. War is a serious thing. We aren't going to make any blanket pledges that might involve us in it whether we felt we ought to be in or not."

Some such course of reasoning this newspaper foresees as the outcome of the discussion. It will focus public attention on the Treaty and will arouse the Nation to the dangers of the new course it is invited to pursue.

The Big Men of Europe

[George Creel, in Leslie's]

Of the "Big Three," Lloyd George is easily the cleverest politician, Clemenceau has the greatest force, and Sonnino is the most subtle. There is no parallel for Lloyd George in American politics. He has the dramatic gift that marked Roosevelt, the oratory of William J. Bryan, the craft of Penrose, the demagoguery of Reed, of Missouri, the vision of Woodrow Wilson, and the "gumshoe" genius of Murray Crane, all so skillfully blended as to make him at once a hope and a despair.

He rose to power by reason of his savage assaults upon England's established order and the English ruling class. The House of Lords was anathema to him, and not even William D. Haywood, in his most virile days, ever inveighed so eloquently against the tyrannies and oppressions of Special Privilege and Vested Interest. I was in England in 1910 at the time when he was driving through the Parliament act that stripped the Lords of their veto power, and every true Briton, able to support a white collar and a top hat, cried out against the Welshman as an assassin who meant to murder them in their "very balds."

By his passionate championship of labor and his strenuous advocacy of Home Rule for Ireland, he was the idol of these groups, and Asquith, had to make a place for him in the cabinet. Growing in radicalism, in order to effect a distinction between himself and Mr. Asquith's more conservative leadership, there is no doubt that Lloyd George was reaching out for the reins of power, but the sudden explosion of war compelled a change in his plans as in everything else.

Evening Chat

Some ten years ago men who were interested in hunting and in target shooting said that it was hard to get the average man to shoulder a gun to go into the woods or fields, or to get him to a target. The community has always had a goodly number of men who liked to hunt, but it has remained for the hunters license law to show how many persons care enough about it to pay out a dollar and go to the further trouble of procuring the arm that which enables them to shoot at game. If there are now 150,000 persons in Dauphin county, there are between six and seven per cent. of the inhabitants who are licensed hunters. The figures of the State Game Commission office show that last year there were 9,588 persons in Dauphin county, including several women, who took out hunters' licenses. In 1917, there were 9,500, an increase from 8,378 having taken place in spite of the outbreak of the war. In 1915 there were 7,326, and in 1914, 7,394, with 7,234 in 1913. This goes to show what a remarkable increase there has been in interest in outdoor life and hunting in Dauphin county. Even when more than 3,500 of its men were away in the war, there was a notable gain. On the other hand, Cumberland county shows a decline. In 1913 there were 3,542 licensed hunters and last year only 3,158, a drop from 3,304 in 1917. In 1915 this county has 3,095. Perry county also shows a decline, the figures for 1918 having been 1,852 against 1,997 the previous year, 2,105 in 1916, and 2,172 in 1913. Lebanon and York, on the other hand, are shown by the official figures to have jumped. Lebanon had 2,887 in 1913 and 3,888 last year. In 1915 Lebanon had 2,782 hunters, the next year 3,518, with 3,833 in 1917. As for York which has about the same population as Dauphin county, it started with 7,273, only a few more than Dauphin, in 1913, and last year showed 9,166, having jumped from 8,372 in 1917. In 1915 York licensed only 6,318 hunters, but the next year it had 7,582, and has since been going up. If reports are correct, Dauphin and York will have another race this year.

* * *

One large lot of well mannered catfish belonging to Uncle Sam has found a lodging in Wildwood Park lake, and appears to be enjoying life pretty thoroughly. The catfish were on their way from a Government hatchery to a distant point, when one of the peculiarities of the Railroad Administration caused them to alight here. As long stops are not conducive to good health among "catties," the man in charge telephoned to Commissioner of Fisheries Nathan R. Buller. Mr. Buller got into touch with local authorities, loaded the cans into an automobile and in an hour had the catfish becoming acquainted with the charms of Harrisburg's municipal lake. Some of them were fine big fellows, too.

* * *

John Mitchell, the famous labor leader, was well known to quite a number of Harrisburg people. When he was chief of the miners he came to Harrisburg upon a historic night in 1902, in an effort to settle the anthracite strike, and it was his first visit here. He came at 11 p. m., and left at 4 a. m. Later on he had a chance to see the city by daylight, and spoke at a number of meetings at the Capitol.

* * *

Governor Sproul yesterday sent this telegram of condolence to Mrs. Mitchell: "The untimely death of your husband was a shock to the entire State, and I sympathize sincerely in your hour of bereavement. He was a public benefactor and his work on behalf of the anthracite miners particularly will ever remain an imperishable monument to his memory. His noble deeds were countless and his devotion to duty unswerving. Pennsylvanians in every walk of life bow in sorrow and extend heartfelt condolences."

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Aviators who have been floating around in the skies over Harrisburg can get some lessons from Allison Hill youngsters, who have developed the science of aviation—from a pavement standpoint—to a remarkable degree. Incidentally, many copybooks have suffered. It seems that the youngsters discovered that an excellent airplane could be made from stiff paper and they have evolved all kinds of shapes. They start them by an outward movement of the hands and the trick is to make them "loop." The other evening a youngster said he was the Capitol, and by some adroit twisting made his "airship" go round him twice. When Bob Gorman, of the Internal Affairs Department, tried to beat him at it, he almost dislocated his wrist.

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Governor Sproul's office has been ornamented by a photograph of himself and Attorney General A. Mitchell Palmer, clad in full academic robes, at the Swarthmore commencement at which they were the principal speakers. They were class mates of the college.

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These are the days when the scarlet sage is in all its glory in Harrisburg gardens and parks and with the cannas, dahlias and gladioli, there are some very fine floral displays, just as there are always before the coming of Jack Frost. Scarlet sage is more than ever a favorite in Harrisburg gardens, and quantities of it are to be seen in drives along the river front and State street.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—Major Stanley A. Coar, one of the young Scranton lawyers, has been given a personal letter of compliment from Secretary of War Baker.

—Frank M. Ritter, well known to many here as a legislator, is taking an active part in the Philadelphia campaign.

—Major General G. W. Goethals has been appealed to in the Pittsburgh tunnel situation.

—J. K. Stauffer, prominent Reading city official, was here yesterday and visited the Capitol.

—Judge C. B. Witmer is preparing to take his annual September fishing trip to Sullivan county.

—Judge W. W. McKeen, of Easton, was hurt in getting out his automobile.

DO YOU KNOW

—That Harrisburg will regain its laurels as leading third class city in street paving this year?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG

—The first fire house in Harrisburg was located on the river front near Mulberry street.