HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME
Founded 1831

Published evenings except Sunday by THE TELEGRAPH PRINTING CO. Telegraph Building, Federal Square

E. J. STACKPOLE
President and Editor-in-Chief
F. R. OYSTER, *Business Manager*
GUS. M. STEINMETZ, *Managing Editor*
A. R. MICHENER, *Circulation Manager*
Executive Board
J. P. McCULLOUGH,
BOYD M. OGLESBY,
F. R. OYSTER,
GUS. M. STEINMETZ.

Members of the Associated Press—The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.
All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

Member American Newspaper Publishers' Association, the Audit Bureau of Circulation and Pennsylvania Associated Dailies.

Eastern office, Story, Brooks & Finley, Fifth Avenue Building, New York City; Western office, Story, Brooks & Finley, People's Gas Building, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post Office in Harrisburg, Pa., as second class matter.

By carrier, ten cents a week; by mail, $3.00 a year in advance.

Harrisburg, Pa., October 2, 1919.
Statement of the ownership, management, circulation, etc., of the **Harrisburg Telegraph,** required by act of Congress, August 24, 1912.
Editor, E. J. Stackpole, Harrisburg, Pa.; managing editor, Gus M. Steinmetz, Harrisburg, Pa.; business manager, Frank R. Oyster, Harrisburg, Pa.; publisher, The Telegraph Printing Company, Harrisburg, Pa., E. J. Stackpole, president.
Stockholders: E. J. Stackpole, K. H. Stackpole, F. R. Oyster, Harrisburg, Pa.
No bonds or mortgages.
Average number of copies of each issue sold or distributed through the mails or otherwise to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date of this statement, 30,462.
F. R. Oyster, Business Mgr.
Swern to and subscribed before me this 2d day of October, 1919.
(Signed) H. B. MUMMA,
Notary Public.
(My commission expires March 9, 1923).

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1919

The bravest man is one who never swerves from the path of duty.—CALDERON.

DO IT PROMPTLY

THE special committee of citizens appointed to raise the voluntary fund for the erection of a memorial to the soldiers and sailors of Harrisburg at the eastern entrance to the great memorial viaduct at State street is completing its plans on the basis of twenty dollars for each soldier.

It is a fine thought to make the gifts personal in their nature so that each giver may feel that he has contributed directly to the particular soldier, sailor, marine or war worker in whose name he responds to the call of the committee.

Arnold W. Brunner, the famous architect, who is designing the Capitol Park plans and the Memorial Bridge, has submitted the designs for the Harrisburg memorial which have been accepted by the committee and which will be most dignified and appropriate.

This city has done so admirably in every other way that it will take pride in completing promptly the memorial which will stand for all time as the evidence of a city's appreciation of the self-sacrifice and devotion of the great body of young men who went out as the direct representatives of our people to safeguard the rights and liberties of the American people.

Y. M. C. A.'S PROGRAM

IT IS difficult for the average citizen to realize the comprehensive character of the welfare and educational work which is being done in Harrisburg under the general direction of the Central Young Men's Christian Association. The activities of the association are of such a nature as to be sometimes overlooked by those who are not in immediate touch with the program of this useful organization.

Reports were submitted to the directors at the fall session yesterday which were most gratifying, in that they gave an account of stewardship which ought to be in possession of every citizen of Harrisburg who has an interest in the practical and helpful upbuilding of the community.

Thousands of men who responded to the colors on the entrance of the United States into the war have been aided in many ways by the local association and its various secretaries, but this has been only a part of the useful work which has been done during the period of the war. Scores and hundreds of young men in need of proper assistance have found the institution at Second and Pine streets a good Samaritan. Those "out of luck" have applied for aid in securing employment or in getting in touch with the home folks or for relief from dire exigencies and frequently help in illness and always there has been a ready response. Many a story might be told of the boy down, but not out, who has been started on the road with a reclaimed life. Scores of useful citizens to-day owe their right-about face toward manhood and decent living to the institution that is now preparing in a constructive way for its winter work.

During the next few months, when outdoor activity will necessarily to a large degree be suspended, the indoor courses will include night schools for the teaching of salesmanship, public speaking, mechanical drawing, bookkeeping, commercial Spanish and English correspondence. In addition, there will be a glee club under the direction of a competent organist and choir director. Then, too, there are the well-managed gymnasium courses and the activities of the department organized for the training of boys. Religious work likewise will have the leadership of men who are peculiarly qualified to conduct this important part of the association's activities.

In short, the association headquarters will be the assembling place of hundreds of men and boys during the next few months, and the scope and purpose of the association's policy have been fully outlined by the officers and the various committees are prepared to take care of all comers, whatever their needs or desires. With the wide experience of the mobilization and demobilization period of the war, the Young Men's Christian Association of Harrisburg is splendidly equipped for the still more important work to be done in the period of readjustment and the city is to be congratulated upon the large vision which characterizes the preparations for the winter work.

The new police station is such a pleasant place it will be almost worth while to be arrested just to be taken there.

THE AMERICAN LEGION

THE gathering here of 1,000 or more veterans of the War with Germany to attend the first annual cantonment of the American Legion in Pennsylvania, is an historic occasion. In years to come this organization will take the place of the Grand Army of the Republic, when time shall have had its way with the brave and venerable men who make up that wonderful body of American heroes. The formation of 350 posts of nearly 78,000 members in this State in the brief period since the war ended, is, as the State chairman says, a wonderful promise of the future strength and popularity of the Legion.

"Policies, not politics," is the keynote of the convention which will form the laws under which the Legion will operate, and the young men charged with this work have an important and far-reaching duty to perform. The Legion must be safeguarded from selfish interests. It must be as pure in purpose as was the Army of which its members were units when the American forces in France dealt Germany the death blow, and judging from all indications its future is in good and trustworthy hands.

We need in America to-day just such a sturdy, patriotic organization as the American Legion promises to be. These young men must, as the years go by, receive the flag from the failing hands of the veterans who have held it aloft so long. Theirs will be the duty of preserving the form of Government and perpetuating the institutions that have made us a great nation. From their ranks will come the men who, for the next half-century, will guide the business, industrial and political affairs of the country, just as the men of the Grand Army were the dominating force in the republic for fifty years following the Civil War. It is only natural that this should be so, for the men who served with the colors are the flower of our young American manhood and the qualities which carried them to victory in France will win for them honorable places in the peaceful life of the country.

All Pennsylvania doffs its hat to the delegates gathered here to-day. They are "carrying on" in peace as they did in the war. The future of the nation is safe in the hands of those who risked their lives to save it.

A "DOPE" CURE

W. FRANCIS AHERN, chief advocate in Australia of the "One Big Union" idea, says that "it seems Australia will have to wait a while for the realization of the plan," and adds that "it is being wrecked on the rocks of personality."

Mr. Ahern might have foreseen this difficulty. "That is one of the troubles bred by the idea itself," says the American Alliance for Labor and Democracy, commenting on Ahern's wail, and adds, "the other is that the idea is all wrong and won't work."

That is absolutely true. The "One Big Union" notion is mere "dope" for the agitators who would cure all the ills of the world through the means of the labor union. Like all nostrums, it is both bad to the taste and evil in its consequences. Fortunately nobody in the United States worth considering has become an addict.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

Not only Democrats, but Republicans who are interested in State politics, have been made to sit up all over Pennsylvania by remarks at Washington from James I. Blakslee, Fourth Assistant Postmaster General, one of the most versatile of the Democratic ringmasters in the Keystone State. They are regarded as indicating not only that the genial "Jim" has been at work trying to get into concerted action the flapping wings of the Democracy of Pennsylvania, but that some very practical, hard-headed Democrats are going to run the Pennsylvania machine with Mr. Blakslee as the driver.

Mr. Blakslee's remark that Attorney General A. Mitchell Palmer would be candidate for President and would resign from the Democratic National Committee in the event that the President did not want to run again surprised no one. But it interested people to hear Blakslee say it. The authoritative way he spoke and his positive statement that the Democrats would stop fighting and get behind Palmer prove up stories that something was under way this summer. Equally interesting, but not so unexpected as his prediction of harmony among the Democrats, was his blunt remark that Vance C. McCormick had "had enough" and would not be made national committeeman. That is taken to mean that Blakslee and the practical boys are going to boss the party in this State and that the former national chairman will be an advisor who will be listened to according to the size of his contribution, an not unknown situation in Pennsylvania Democratic affairs in the last 120 years.

Blakslee has always been considered by Republican leaders as the ablest of the Democratic State leaders. He was the brains and push of the 1911 reorganization movement and had much to do with making the Pennsylvania delegation to the Baltimore convention the keystone of the Wilson movement. With Blakslee as national committeeman from Pennsylvania, his hand on all the postoffices and Federal places and his card-index brain and unbounded energy at the disposal of a party organization, it will mean a strenuous time for one Judge Eugene C. Bonniwell and the fragment of the Old Guard.

—The Philadelphia Inquirer says party loyalty is at stake in the Philadelphia mayoralty campaign because of the McLaughlin-Clark party fray. After referring to the defeat of George H. Earle, Jr., for mayor a few days ago the Inquirer says: "The Vare-controlled city roganization is under suspicion because of the fact that at least two of the Vare men who submitted their names to the Republican voters for nomination have permitted it to be proclaimed that they are to be parties to a rump ticket, which aims to defeat the choice of the Republican voters for mayor, Congressman J. Hampton Moore. Coroner William R. Knight and Recorder of Deeds, James M. Hazlett, have been announced as candidates of the Charter Party. If they shall permit their names to remain on the ticket to the possible disadvantage of the Republican nominee for mayor or any of his loyal Republican associates, they may meet with opposition which will imperil their re-election.

—The North American adds this interesting incident to the Philadelphia situation: "John R. K. Scott took the trouble to tell the election court that the Vares won't run an independent ticket. Of course, nobody ever thought that they would. But so low is the interest in the counting of the primary ballots, that "Scotty's" assertion of an undisputed fact was easily the high light of the day's work. Scott made his great renunciation by way of a declaration that the Republican city committee will support the regular Republican nominee. This statement was thrown out in the course of a long argument over new petitions, in an attempt to prevent Moore attorneys from opposing Scott's demands. Like several other Vare plans, it fell on stony ground and Scott will be required to show cause for every new petition granted."

—Independent tickets appear to be popular means of getting men to spend money in the chance of fishing up something from the troubled workers. In Lancaster John F. Smith, defeated for a mayoralty nomination, will run on a rump ticket and in Reading W. Harry Orr, a banker, is being urged to head a new party for the mayoralty honor.

—Assurance has been given that all ballotboxes in the city of Chester and other precincts in Delaware county where fraud or error is charged and can be shown by affidavits will be opened was given at Media by Judge William B. Broomall, who is presiding over the return board.

—The Philadelphia Press compliments Judges Audenreid and Ferguson for the manner in which they have handled the election count in Philadelphia and especially their notice to stop talking of contests and of bringing up all sorts of excuses for delaying the count. The Press says: "These Judges are pioneers in executing a new law. They have discovered difficulties which were not contemplated in framing it. By their independent decisions they have cut several Gordian knots which threatened serious complications. One of these—probably the most important—is the sitting of two separate courts each of which is presided over by one of the Judges regularly assigned in conformity with the law. Clearly it is a decision in accordance with practical common sense and the public is interested.

—The count of the vote at the recent primaries shows that in Lycoming county there are 239 ties to be settled by drawing lots for the nomination. In every instance the ties are for minor offices. The Republican primaries developed seventy-six ties, the Democratic primary seventy-eight ties and the Prohibition party which cast a total of about eighty votes in Lycoming county, has seventy-five ties to settle. The Socialist party has ten ties. The Prohibitionist party made no effort to place a ticket in the field, deciding that it was best to allow its members to take their pick of the candidates of the old parties.

IT HAPPENS IN THE BEST REGULATED FAMILIES -:- -:- -:- -:- By BRIGGS

No Wonder Germany Quit

By MAJOR FRANK C. MAHIN
Of the Army Recruiting Station

According to the official report of Lieutenant General Fuchs, of the German Army on the first phase of the St. Mihiel attack," we started very heavy artillery fire along the entire army front at 1 a. m. of September 12th. He was right about its being heavy artillery fire, for our guns fired 1,095,000 shells in four hours. He then stated that although the reserves of the Higher Command had not yet been made available—in spite of several requests—the 31st and 123rd Divisions (in reserve) were alerted at 1.30 a. m. and the 88th Division (also reserve) at 1.50 a. m. As it became more and more certain that the expected large scale attack had begun and as the situation, therefore, did not permit waiting for the approval of the Higher Command but demanded an immediate and independent decision, the 31st and 123rd Divisions were assembled at two towns." There is a typical German statement. Note carefully that a Lieutenant General commanding an army of the Lord knows how many divisions actually had the unadulterated nerve and gall to assemble two of his divisions without "waiting for the approval of the Higher Command", and this when he was certain a general attack was on. In any army except the German the two division commanders would have come mighty near being court-martialed if they had failed, instantly, and on their own initiative, to assemble their divisions as soon as the roar of the bombardment assured them that it was a general attack which was on. And here a Lieutenant General was evidently quite proud of himself for having dared to do such a thing. It is evident that, as we have long thought, the German Army was so dependent on their General Staff or High Command, that their failures were due to all initiative having been utterly squelched and destroyed. At 4.45 a. m. they started these two divisions forward to meet our attack, but their orders were to proceed to certain places and stop there. At 7.15 permission was granted to send one regiment of the 123rd division forward to a cross-roads about a mile south-west of the village of Preny. Now at that time this regiment was about a mile and a half north of Preny and my battalion was about three miles south-west of Preny, but fortunately for us they did not know it. The General goes on to state that he inquired at 3.20 a. m. of the troops in the trenches if there was any reason for ordering an immediate evacuation of the advance zone and was told there was no compelling reason at that time. That statement was quite correct as our attack did not start until 5 a. m. and after the attack started the troops in the trenches couldn't have withdrawn if they had wanted to, we were coming on so fast. After that 3.20 a. m. conversation our friend Fuchs could get no further information until an observer reported at 9.25 that he could see a 'rearward' movement south of Thiaucourt. This 'rearward movement was actually the forward movement of our 2nd division. At 10.15 a. m. it was reported that we had broken through the 77th Division and appeared to have taken Vieville"—inasmuch as it could not be communicated with by telephone." Again our friend Fuchs' assumptions were correct, though rather late, for I sent a message dated "7.10 a. m. north wall of north house, Vieville" stating that we had taken the town. The reason I was on the north side of the house was that our own barrage was still hitting the roofs of the houses and that was the safest place I could find. And the reason they could not get Vieville by phone was that there was a Yank Telephone operator at the switch-board who could not speak German. I tried, myself, to get the German operator at the other end of the wire wherever that was, to tell me something, but he was so excited he couldn't talk coherently and I left him to the tender mercies of one of my men. At 9.45 a. m. the 31st and 123rd Divisions were ordered to counter-attack south of Thiaucourt and in the direction of Vieville. But here is the joke; the 31st never did attack and the 123rd not until 5.00 p. m. the following day. Meantime, General Fuchs reported at 10.50 a. m. that "the enemy is southeast of Thiaucourt and at Tautecourt Farm. The 77th Division appears to be annihilated. No information concerning the counter-attack of the 31st and 123rd Divisions." All of his information was correct, except that we reached Tautecourt Farm at 9.00 a. m. and at once started digging in as we were on our Army objective. And well knew that the 77th was annihilated, as we took the last two of them just before nine o'clock. Up to this time his reports had been hurried but truthful. Tomorrow I will summarize his later reports in which he began to tell naughty lies in order to camouflage his losses.

An Empress of Sorrows Comes Home to Die

Evading the Red Fury of the Bolsheviki, the Slain Czar's Mother Returns to Denmark to End Her Days With Her Royal Relatives.

LAST month the dowager empress of Russia, Marie Feodorovna, widow of Czar Alexander III, and mother of the unfortunate Czar Nicholas II, arrived in Copenhagen accompanied by her brother, Prince Valdemar of Denmark. Her nephew King Christian X of Denmark, the queen and other members of the Danish royal family, were waiting for her, and scarcely had her boat anchored when they rushed on board and embraced her. It was a touching greeting between a fugitive who had escaped death by miracle, and relatives who for a long time feared she had perished. Instead of sharing the fate of her imperial son, she had been sent to the Grand Duke Nicholas's estate in Crimea by the revolutionists, whence she was allowed to sail for Denmark some weeks ago by way of Constantinopel, Malta and England. Henceforth Denmark will be her home.

And thus the royal refugee returned to her old home, whence her father, the venerable Christian IX, who gave a sovereign to nearly every throne in Europe, long since was called by death. She returns again to the peaceful shores where seventy-two years ago she first saw the light, but through what errors and miseries she has passed in her pilgrimage! What memories will fill her mind in her last years!

In 1866 she left her father's court in Copenhagen to become the bride at St. Petersburg of the Grand Duke Alexander Alevandrovitch, heir to the throne of all the Russias. What ecstasy! What epithalames! Even the poets of France lent their lutes in praise of Princess Dagmar, a brunette with sparkling black eyes. Later I saw her with her daughter-in-law, the Empress Alexander Feodorovna, with the pure, sweet face of a Raphael Madonna, riding in an open carriage behind eight splendid horses on her way to the service at Krasnoye Selo, in honor of President Faure, of France. And still again one snowy day, returning to her children at the winter from a visit to her own Palace Marie, I saw her flash through the deep snow of the Neusky Prospect, her sleigh whirled along by three marvelous, plunging stallions, from the cruppers of which floated a curtain of blue silk to keep the snow, pulverized by their glittering hoofs, from flying into the imperial sleigh—vanished splendors, distinct, forgotten!

To-day, after having known tragedy and distress, this aged Niobe, the snow of years and sorrow powdering her jet hair, her face grave and shriveled, forever sad and inconsolable, all her children dead, seeks quiet on the shores of her beloved Baltic in a modest little chateau, where, in the days of her childhood, she loved to play.

Waning Moon

The dawn is down behind the shore,
Four stars of gold against blue sky,
And in their midst the waning moon
That once so proudly rode on high!
The silent trees are breathing soft
Susurrus to the river's breast;
The world still sleeps amid the croft
Of dreams that fall on eyes of rest.

A gallant ship with mist-damp sails
Makes up the stream with melons piled
High on her decks; the old night pales;
The dawn still hesitates, beguiled.
In mystic glory all her own
The dear moon drifts in that great sea
That has more space than all the stars
Can ever sail, however free.

The gnomes have turned their lanterns down,
The fairy dancers fold their wings;
Far off the murmur of the town,
Near by a comic night bird sings,
One soft red finger of the morn
Lifts o'er the tide—the four stars wait;
The moon seems weary, tired and worn,
Like men's hearts, heavy with old fate.
—B. H., in the Baltimore Sun.

Y. W. at Vladivostok

[From the Ohio State Journal.]

Gasoline at $1.50 a gallon, Chinese servants who speak only a "queer sort of Russian," and streets utterly without regulations are among things which Miss Mildred Corbett, Adams, Mich., discovered in her first four days with the American Y. W. C. A. at Vladivostok.

The Y. W. succeeded in requisitioning a Russian barracks at the American base camp in Vladivostok, Miss Corbett writes, which they have made over into a hostess house. With this as center they are arranging all sorts of activities to add interest to the hours when soldiers, sailors and Red Cross workers, quartered in the city, are off duty.

Recreation work has also been begun among Russian women and girls living in the city, and a big recreation program has been commenced for Red Cross nurses at military hospitals, similar to that in the Y. W. C. A. nurses' huts in France during the war such as arranging picnics, teas, swimming parties, hikes, etc.

Living in a Bathtub

[From Answers, London]

A fortnight in a bath! Night and day, sleeping and waking. Most people think five minutes a long time, or, in the sea, ten or fifteen minutes.

In England there are about twenty baths fitted up so that they can be really lived in, and quite comfortable the patients find them. The flow of water into the bath and the waste are regulated so that the temperature remains the same at all times. The patient rests on a sort of hammock hanging under water, and, with the exception of head and arms, is entirely immersed. A comfortable pillow is provided for the head, and a board across the bath forms a table for the tray for meals or on which to rest a book while reading, rather similar to what is used for patients in an ordinary bed.

The entire bath is covered over with a quilt, so that to outward appearances the bath might be just a bed and nothing more.

Sometimes the water is ordinary tapwater, and others it has various things added to it, so that the patient is immersed in a special solution. It depends on what treatment is required as to what the doctor adds to the water.

The water treatment has been found most successful in the treatment of severe cases of burning, and it was used abroad long before the war. Some patients need to remain in the bath only two or three days, while others have to remain as many weeks.

"Liberty" Is Registered

[From Popular Mechanics]

For the first time in its history the government of the United States has registered a trademark under its own patent office laws. The word so distinguished is the familiar "Liberty" applied to airplane engines and parts. In connection with this unusual action it will be recalled that the engine was known as the "United States Standard Aircraft Engine" back in the experimental days of 1917.

Workers in the bureau of aircraft production, then the equipment division of the signal corps, were human, however, and so cast about for a nickname. "Liberty" was happily the word suggested, and adopted by general consent. But the name was later applied to a dozen different articles, including soft drinks and hamburger steaks, as well as commercial airplane commodities, with the result that the government has been forced to take this action to prevent confusion.

His Little Joke

The kaiser said, as up he sawed
His 'leven thousandth tree,
"Dey gannot call me guilty of
Dot lazy majes-tee!"
Tennyson J. Daft.

ADELINA PATTI

[From the Kansas City Times.]

What a wonderful career is that recalled by the death of Mme. Adelina Patti! For a full quarter of a century this brilliant singer was the brightest of operatic stars. Her rounded successes were not numerous for she achieved them in comparatively few roles; but her conquest was sweeping. She sang in nearly every musical center of the world. She mastered more than forty operas. She sang in four languages. No other singer of her time—and perhaps no singer of any time—received such homage and adulation. And by exercising the most exacting care of her voice and of herself, Patti retained her power and her beauty far beyond the average time of retirement from the stage.

The sway of Adeline Patti was not due entirely to her natural gifts and acquired art; she was favored by circumstances and conditions. There have been other "queens of opera," but Patti's reign was longer by far than that of any other singer. If she had been born a quarter of a century later her position would have been less secure and her supremacy of shorter duration.

Patti's voice was precisely suited to the operas that had leading vogue in the long period of her greatness. Her voice was light, measured by current standards, but it was most beautiful in quality and so flexible as to respond fully to the requirements of the florid Italian and French operas of a period preceding the advent of this singer.

Also, the public of Patti's time was more sentimental, more emotional than that of later years, and it was especially susceptible to this artist's charming personality and gracious manner. No other favorite of the stage knew better how to win an audience. But no one can say that Patti was not fully entitled to the popularity she achieved and the crown she won.

Patti's successor undoubtedly was Mme. Melba, who remained supreme among lyric sopranos for a shorter period, but against much more trying odds than Patti encountered. For Melba was obliged to meet not only the exacting standards in the florid style, but also had to adapt herself to the requirements of the music-drama and its modifications, as represented in the most modern opera. And because of the radical change from old standards to the interpretative school of opera, requiring casts of great singers, not merely great individual stars, it is doubtful whether any singer will soon achieve the supremacy of Mme. Patti, much less hold a reigning position for so many years.

Barbarism of Mobs

[From Kansas City Star.]

A mob is a strange and sinister thing. Its members may be ordinarily decent citizens. But under the influence of the mob spirit they lose all self-control and the basest passions get the upper hand. So different is the conduct of the crowd from the normal conduct of the individuals composing it that it has been made the subject of numerous studies by psychologists.

The United States has had several object lessons recently in mob behavior. The rioting in Washington, Chicago and Boston, and now this latest outbreak in Omaha, are exceedingly disquieting. They show the danger of a relapse into barbarism that exists in every community.

In the long run education and discipline must be the correctives. But in the meantime the country must look to its constituted authorities to maintain order with a firm hand. The mob spirit must be curbed before it sweeps over whole cities.

Waters of Jordan Pile Up

And it came to pass, when the people removed from their tents, to pass over Jordan, and the priests bearing the ark of the covenant before the people, that the waters which came down from above, stood and rose up upon an heap, and the people passed over right against Jericho.—Joshua III, 14 to 16.

To Ship Oil to Germany

[From the Brooklyn Eagle]

The Standard Oil Company of New Jersey soon will resume business with Germany. The first fleet of tank steamers from Germany since 1914 is expected to arrive within a short time to take back a diversified cargo of petroleum products.

Evening Chat

Just as soon as the hundreds of books which the trustees of the Harrisburg Public Library have secured reach Harrisburg, preparations for immediate establishment of twenty-one branch libraries in the public schools of the city will be made. This is the information which seems to be desired by 999 school children in Harrisburg just now. It is of more importance than the world's series or whether there will be a chestnut crop. That is, at least, from the tenor of the inquiries that are being made over the telephone at the library. The boys and girls want the libraries opened, especially the eleven new ones which have been arranged, and they are keeping right on the job with inquiries. Unfortunately, book shipments are not rapid these days and cannot always be depended upon to arrive just at the right time. The library is arranging for its story hours, and Saturday the new student class will meet for the first time. Incidentally, during September, of 7,254 books circulated there were 1,413 taken out by school children, who formed a large portion of the readers at the institution. The library is hitting a pretty lively gait in work for school children these days.

* * *

That the Penn-Harris is making a reputation for itself far and above anything that Harrisburg ever dreamed of was demonstrated the other day when a well-known Oregon gentleman stepped into the manager's office, where Assistant Manager Worthington was giving dictation. "Pardon me for interrupting you," he said, "but I'm just starting off on another leg of my motor trip this morning and I wanted to say something to you before I left. I've covered more than 8,000 miles to date on this trip and stayed at some of the best known hotels in this country, but never have I received such uniform courtesy, perfect service, and interested attention as I have in your hotel. I want to thank you for it, and the next time I come this way I shall make it a point to stop off at Harrisburg and spend a night at the Penn-Harris.

* * *

There were many amusing incidents during the feeding of the soldiers the other evening. Sitting at one of the tables were two old Civil War veterans, bent and tired, but entirely ready to go after the food. Having demolished half a chicken, several spuds, a small mountain of peas, and numerous other things, one of the old-timers looked at the other one and said, "I'll tell ye, comrad, if they'd give us this here sort a food in the Army of the Potomac, we'd a been settin' thar yet." And his busy comrade nodded his head in agreement. Another incident of the feeding was the appearance of the "movie" man with his busy camera. Several "huskies" were going to the food with all the "pep" in the world, when the clicking of a machine was heard and they looked up to see the camera standing at their table, the crank grinding out some very moving pictures of full faces. They were unable to talk, but expressed their pleasure by waving hands, forks, and any other implements of war-fare which came into their grasps. The Civil War veterans came in for their share of movie attention, too. The machine was set at the head of one table where an old fellow was working away, entirely oblivious to his surroundings, and when the veteran started that precarious feat of balancing sixteen peas on a knife, preparatory to sliding them down, the "movie" machine clicked and it was all registered to show the public the latter part of this week.

* * *

Fish baskets have been established at frequent intervals along the course of the Juniata River, under recent legislation. For years these contrivances were prohibited as a menace to the fish with which the Juniata River had been stocked by the State. Those who are familiar with the old days along this particular river will recall the quantities of eels captured in fish baskets and it is reported from Lewistown that tons of eels will be put on the market this fall at 30 cents a pound. In former days they were captured and salted away in barrels for winter use. Old fishermen have not forgotten how on every slight rise of the river the big eels would drop all over the falls of the fish basket and be scooped into bags for transfer to the pickling station of the groups of individuals who gave most of their time to eel fishing in the autumn.

* * *

Herman L. Collins, writing in the Philadelphia Press has this to say about a man well known here:

"Not very long after J. Hampton Moore ceased to be a reporter on the "Ledger," John Keim Stauffer became a reporter on "The Press." Everybody in this town knows what happened to Congressman Moore last week in the way of being nominated for Mayor. Reading Republicans did as much for Councilman Stauffer in nominating him for Mayor of Pennsylvania's fourth largest city. As a town, Reading with its more than 100,000 population, is a hummer and if Mr. Stauffer becomes Mayor he will in the words of the poet be a humdinger. Like his brother, Randolph, who is son-in-law of President A. T. Dice, of the Reading, John Stauffer is a graduate of Yale.'

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—Major W. C. Farabee the ethnological expert of the Peace Commission, has resumed his work at the University of Pennsylvania.

—Herbert DuPuy, the steel manufacturer, is retiring from active connection with big companies because of health.

—George Wharton Pepper says that he will not bother to answer back in the Sabbath play controversy at Philadelphia.

—Charles Rhoads, former governor of the Reserve bank, who has been in France in welfare work, will return to Philadelphia this week.

—Warden R. J. McKenty says that some one is lying about the Eastern Penitentiary conditions.

—Frank B. McClain, former lieutenant governor, says that this is Lancaster's big week. It is fair week.

DO YOU KNOW

—That Harrisburg is exporting hosiery to South America?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG

—In old days there used to be musters of the Harrisburg military companies in October in Market Square.