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.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1919

I charge thee in the sight of God, who giveth life to all things, and of Christ Jesus, who before Pontius Pilate witnessed the good confession; that thou keep the commandment, without spot, without reproach, until the appearing of our Lord, Jesus Christ.—I TIM. 6:13, 14.

A REAL ARBOR DAY

FOR the first time in years Harrisburg will have a real Arbor Day to-morrow.

Governor Sproul and King Albert will set the example for the remainder of the city by planting a tree each in Capitol Park.

Afterward, through the instrumentality of Park Commissioner Gross, a memorial grove of evergreens will be set out in Reservoir Park.

Trees are essential to the beauty of any city. The more we have the better the town looks and the pleasanter it is, especially in summer.

Let us all take lessons from the admirable examples set for us by the governmental authorities.

Now watch Trotzky trotsky.

WORK FOR THE LOANS

THE civic organizations of the city are lining up behind the loans to be voted for in November. They want the bridge fund transferred, they want the bathing beaches, the bath houses, the street paving and the sewers which are to be provided through the bond issues proposed.

The city never has turned down a loan that was clearly understood. The great trouble has been to interest the public in such proposals. If attention can be called to them properly by volunteer workers, the newspapers and printed matter about the election polls their adoption will be certain.

Our friends at Washington have been so solicitous for the welfare of Europe that they have permitted all our sugar to be sent abroad. We hope they'll not try any such course with our shirts.

ALTRUISM GONE MAD

ACCORDING to Richard J. Beamish, writing in the Philadelphia Press from Atlantic City, European demands on America behind the stage set for the International Trade Conference there embrace the following points:

Action by the United States Treasury and American banks which would restore the British pound, the French and Belgian franc and the Italian lire to pre-war parity of exchange.

Lowering of the wall of American protective tariff against European products.

Abstention by American manufacturers from exports into Europe of such finished products as would compete with European makes.

More money in the form of a general European loan.

Extension of credits to such time as European industries shall be restored.

Coal to the limit of America's maximum export capacity.

Food in greatly increased quantities at prices lower than it is sold in America.

Raw materials, such as cotton, wool, hides, metals.

Machinery and tools.

Petroleum.

If we meet all these demands we shall be somewhat in the position one of these days soon of "Old Mother Hubbard, who went to the cupboard to get her poor dog a bone; but when she went there the cupboard was bare, and so the poor dog got none." But by that time the poor European dog would be fat and well fed and we would be on the point of starvation. Compliance with this program would be altruism gone mad.

Americans are willing to do their part toward the re-establishment of pre-war conditions in business so far as possible, but before we begin to restore the value of the pound, the franc and the mark we must devote ourselves to the task of making the American dollar worth 100 cents, instead of the half dollar's value it now has. And as to keeping out of European markets with finished products and lowering our tariff walls while Europe dumps on us its cheap-labor products, the mass of American people would rise up against any such suicidal program. Equally preposterous is the proposal that we rob ourselves of food to sell it to Europe at lower prices than it brings in America.

We wonder what seeds of folly President Wilson and his Utopian ideas have sown in Europe. Do the people over the ocean think we are mad, or are they merely grabbing for everything in sight hopeful of getting more than they would receive had their requests been within reason? At all events, they must be made to understand that while Americans are capable of any sacrifice in the cause of right, they are not a nation of "easy marks" to be hoodwinked and robbed by any band of business buccaneers who may happen along.

The second hand dealer who pronounced the color of a last summer's Palm Beach suit he purchased as "darkirine" may find upon a little investigation that the shade is caused by "dirtirine."

ROOSEVELT DAY

GOVERNOR SPROUL has done an appropriate and a proper thing in setting as de Monday, October 27, as Roosevelt Day.

The anniversary of the birth of this famous American should be for all time a national holiday.

We did not begin to appreciate the greatness of Theodore Roosevelt until one day last January when the world was startled by news that he had passed to his eternal reward. His figure loomed so large in every controversy, his nature was so combative when the things he loved and the principles for which he stood were involved, his life so tense and active that it was difficult to measure his stature as man and citizen while he lived. But when the last fight had ended and the courageous spirit had taken its flight, Americans began to understand the service he had rendered, the example he had set and the force his personality and precepts are to have in the future of the country.

Roosevelt needs no shaft of marble to mark his grave or to perpetuate his memory. Thousands upon thousands of people journey to that modest mound in the old burying ground near his home where he sleeps; they go not to see a monument but to pay respect to a man whose life and works will live as long as the Nation stands. But we do honor to ourselves when we give to the Roosevelt memorial fund. Doing so we pay tribute to a great patriot, and acknowledge our own patriotism.

OUT WITH THEM

THE United States Government should not rest a moment until it has probed to the bottom the open charges of Senator Watson that "Reds" and radicals hold confidential positions with the administration at Washington. It is bad enough that these plotters against democracy are permitted to remain in the country, but it is intolerable that we should warm such serpents in the bosom of our national institutions. If Senator Watson's statements are true, and he minces no words and does not hesitate to name names, bureau heads responsible for these deplorable conditions should be called sharply to account and dismissed from the service.

There have been all too many rumors lately of radical influences in high places at Washington, and now that the facts in at least one instance have been brought to the surface in the way of direct charges, there is but one thing to do—get rid of the traitors and those responsible for their appointment. If there are any "soft places" in the Government, which there ought not to be, they should go to men who have served the country, and not to those who use their leisure, and it may be suspected much of their working time, in the spreading of propaganda designed to turn the Nation over to the Lenines and the Trotzkys who are hanging about in the offing waiting with watering mouths for opportunity to feed on this fair country of ours.

NOT AN ELECTION

"NO ELECTION this year," observed a well known Democrat yesterday, "merely a ratification of the results of the Republican primaries."

And that about sums up the situation, so far as Harrisburg and Dauphin county are concerned, at least.

There has been no campaign to speak of this year. The candidates have been getting around a little, but the usual speech-making and touring have been for the most part conspicuous by their absence.

On the eve of a Presidential election the Democrats of this district admit themselves hopeless and are making no effort. Even the old-time show of action has been omitted.

So, as our Democratic friend put it, "there will be no election this year; merely a ratification of the results of the Republican primaries."

That is because the record of the party in office is good. Also, that the results of the primaries are satisfactory to the voters, who never swerve from their Republican allegiance except when the candidates lack popular approval or when the leadership errs in the conduct of party affairs. Neither is the case this year. The ticket and the party management both have the approval of the voters, and the result is going to be a spontaneous outpouring of Republicans in November that simply will swamp the minority party.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

Democratic tithe gatherers are not having as easy a time to gather in the shekels to keep the Democratic State wind mill running as they had four years ago. On the eve of the last presidential election the men charged with "shaking down" federal jobholders and those who wanted to be jobholders for "donations" for the operation of the machine had an easy time of it. All they had to do was to send a note around telling a placefiller that the Democratic State committee needed cash and it came.

This year most of the Democratic jobholders realize that there is not much ahead for them and they are very weary of giving. The letters sent out by the Democratic State committee to people in the postal service, who had hitherto been exempt from such assessments for the benefit of the machine, and which were published extensively in the Philadelphia Public Ledger, are said to not have been very productive of cash. Some of the men approached are reported to have refused to contribute and some to have dared one boss to test the power of public sentiment and the civil service laws. The Democratic invasion of federal service on the hunt for cash to run the Pennsylvania machine has aroused all kinds of feeling. People who did not pity postmasters, got mad.

Another source of revenue in off years, when the Democratic State windmill grows cobwebs and the post office box is not taxed to hold even the free copies of newspapers, has also been cut off. It used to be the men who aspired to be leaders or leaderlets in their districts. Most of them have been affronted by the ways of the bosses, the appointment of men they did not want to fat jobs and the general disregard of party traditions, while there are some others who had been prominent and consequently liberal and who are in the way of the ambitious men now in the saddle.

—State-wide attention has been attracted by criticisms of new ballot laws in the anthracite regions. In Wilkes-Barre, in a set speech, Attorney W. A. Valentine assailed the recent election law, which permits the placing of a cross in the party square and an (X) mark after the name of any candidate or candidates on the other ticket. Such a vote, he said, was illegal under the old law, and the new law thus aids in ballot fraud. To prevent "doctoring" of the ballots, Attorney Valentine urged the voters to put an X opposite the name of each individual candidate for whom he wishes to vote. He also urged the loyal citizens to get an overseer for every suspected district, who is to be on the job before 7 a. m. to see that the ballot box is empty, to see that the judge hands out one ballot to each voter and that the latter only deposits one ballot in box, to stay and watch the box so that there will be no substitution and to remain until the count is completed and signed.

—The Philadelphia Press evidently thinks there is danger of some jockeying in councilmanic elections. It says: "The fact that some of the Vare candidates for the new Council, who were defeated for nomination at the primary, have been put on the so-called Charter party ticket, is notice that an attempt may be made to secure a majority of the Council adverse to the new Mayor. No one believes for an instant that there are enough votes in the Charter party to elect one of these candidates in any district. Their only hope of success is in Vare organization votes. This creates a situation of concern to citizens who have united to secure better municipal government."

—Politics is assuming a real lively condition in Lackawanna county and the Scranton Republican is charging the Scranton Times with doing some "romancing" and "journalistic somersaulting." The Republican is out with an editorial backing District Attorney General W. Maxey for judge and the Times is ardently backing Judge J. J. O'Neil. While the Republicans are holding regular meetings the Republican says that the Democrats have been forced to abandon some of them. Incidentally, attacks have been made before the Scranton registration commissioners against 400 democrats who are alleged to have been illegally registered.

—This good old-time political fight between Republican and Democratic newspapers on party issues is being duplicated in Luzerne county where the Wilkes-Barre Record is going after its Democratic rival's way of doing things. In Lehigh and Cambria counties there are also real nice political fights being waged in the newspapers and a revival of the old party spirit appears to be general.

—John C. Innes, of Pittsburgh, was appointed a special agent of the census bureau for Allegheny county. He will be attached to the Pittsburgh office as assistant to Supervisor Louis W. Liebert. Innes was named on the recommendation of Joseph F. Guffey and David L. Lawrence of the Democratic state and county committees, following a conference with officials of the census bureau at Washington. The appointment is effective immediately. W. W. Campbell, of Pittsburgh, also has been appointed a special agent in the Pittsburgh office.

—Luzerne Democrats are making a desperate effort to keep Ambrose West, John MacLuskie and Frank D. Thomas, Republican candidates for county commissioner, sheriff and coroner, from being substituted as the Prohibition candidates for these offices in place of George Renard, George H. Ross and Chas. L. Ashley, who withdrew, and County Solicitor C. B. Lenahan went so far as to state before Judge Woodward in court that he believed there is no Prohibition party in Luzerne county.

—Erie county has let contracts for 51,000 ballots for the election. There will be a big vote in Erie city where the Kitts-Hess battle is commencing to assume proportions that attract attention in the State.

—The Reading business men and Chamber of Commerce have endorsed the million dollar loan for public improvements in that city. Big betterments in the water system are likely.

—There is some comment that Senator E. H. Vare went on the bond of ex-Judge W. T. Wheeler, of the Philadelphia courts.

—The usual speculation about the positions of director in the Moore cabinet are now being made. Ex-Senator E. L. Tustin is prominently mentioned.

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND -:- -:- -:- By BRIGGS

Russian Soviet Government Furnishing Money For Bolshevistic Campaign in America

(From Manufacturers Record.)

FORMER Ambassador to Russia, David R. Francis was quoted in the Manufacturers' Record last week in regard to the methods adopted by the Soviet Government of Russia to transfer Russian money in American banks to Soviet agents in this country. Some additional light on this subect may interest our readers.

Former financial officials of the Imperial and Provincial Governments who were personally known to Mr. Francis called on him while he was in Petrograd, and in a strictly confidential discussion of the situation outlined conditions. They requested him in the name of the nationalized banks to communicate with all the banks in the United States having credits of these nationalized Russian banks not to honor any cable or mail orders, even purporting to come from them, authorizing them to pay such balances to any designated and identified persons in the United States without first cabling their own Russian correspondents for confirmation.

These officials explained to Mr. Francis that if any bank officer declined to send cable or written orders, even in cipher, when so ordered by the Soviet officials they would be imprisoned. All important Russian banks then had credits in American banks. They had been nationalized by the Soviet of Communistic Government, and their officials knew that credits paid out on these orders to men in America would be used for the Bolshevistic propaganda in America, as our Government had then established a censorship and only permitted remittances when satisfied that such remittances would not reach the enemy nor the Soviet Government, which Ambassador Francis had advised this Government was co-operating with our enemies.

It has not been possible for Ambassador Francis to give the names of the bank officials who called upon him in this way to try to prevent the transfer of the money from their banks to Soviet agents in America, because it would jeopardize their safety. But he did comply immediately with the request and cabled the State Department to advise all American banks having credits to these nationalized Russian banks not to honor cable orders, even though sent in the private codes of the Russian banks without cabling to their own correspondents to secure confirmation. The suggestion made by Mr. Francis was followed by the State Department, but notwithstanding this precautionary measure, Mr. Francis feels absolutely satisfied that the Soviet Government is even now sending money to our country for Bolshevistic propaganda.

This information comes direct from Mr. Francis to the Manufacturers' Record, and is published by his permission.

Simple Rule of Finance

[From Kansas City Star.]

The mystery of Britain's impending bankruptcy has been solved. She has simply been spending more than she has been taking in. This explanation will give great relief to many persons who have been worried about their own financial condition. They couldn't understand why ends failed to meet, and have been laying the blame on the war, on high prices and anything else that was handy.

With the announcement of this new financial discovery all hearts will be lightened. There is nothing really the matter with the finances of spendthrifts. They are merely spending more than they are earning. Of course, they are going bankkrupt just the same, but they will have great satisfaction in knowing there is no mystery about it. Some of us who don't want to go bankrupt, no matter what the reason may put this discovery to better use. We may pull up on our spending until our income catches up.

It is unfortunate that finance has generally been regarded as too deep for ordinary understanding. Most of us take one hopeless look at it and give it up. As a matter of fact it is rather simple. Mr. Micawber, who had ripe experience and spoke with authority, put it all into a single rule which it would be difficult to improve upon. "Income twenty shillings, expenditure twenty shillings and sixpense, balance misery; income twenty shillings, expenditure nineteen shillings and sixpense, balance happiness."

We can pay high prices and blame them for our ruin if we want to. There may be comfort in that, but it doesn't avert the ruin. We can limit our wants to our ability to satisfy them and come out whole. Governments and individuals alike have the choice. But if they choose to go bankrupt they won't have any luck explaining it was owing to the inoperation of the ordinary laws of finance. In every case it will be owing to the operation of those laws, which always come out exactly the same way according as we spend more or less than we have got.

Youth

Youth breaks a trail with impatient feet,
A trail that he thinks is new,
And lifts his face to a breeze as sweet
As the dreams that his fancies brew;
The breath of blossoms it brings to him
Which sways on an unknown slope,
And it carries the strains of an anthem dim
From the heights of the hills of hope.

Age pauses out by the worn trail's end
And, with eyes that are deep as truth,
Looks back for a bit as he turns to send
A whimsical smile to Youth.
He smiles and it seems to him once again,
For a fraction of time, he hears
The haunting lilt of an old refrain
That is lost in the vanished years.
—Walter Trumbull, in the American Legion Weekly.

River Jordan Impure

[From the Youth's Companion.]

A plunge into the Jordan is not now the health-giving rite that it was when Elisha bade Naaman wash seven times and be cured of his leprosy. When American Red Cross physicians recently analyzed water from the river they found in it so many germs of skin diseases and other maladies that the local authorities for the first time in history restricted bathing in it.

So the Poor Hath Hope

I would seek unto God, and unto God would I commit my cause; which doeth great things and unsearchable; marvelous things without number. He taketh the wise in their own craftiness. But He saveth the poor from the sword, from their mouth, and from the hand of the mighty. So the poor hath hope.—Job v, 5 to 16.

The Burnside Paintings

Cameron Burnside's eight decorative paintings, depicting the American Red Cross relief work in France, are now hanging in the main building of the Red Cross National Headquarters in Washington, D. C. Reproductions from photographs of three of the paintings are presented on this page and like reproductions of the others of the series will be printed in early numbers of The Bulletin.

These large paintings have been inspected and admired by hundreds of visitors to the Red Cross building during the short period they have been on view in this country. The artist, a lieutenant in the American Red Cross, was a prominent member of the American art colony in Paris before the war. His Red Cross activities inspired in him the idea of perpetuating the work in France on canvas, and the finished task created a furore in the French capital.

Rejected for army service when the United States entered the war, Burnside was assigned to work at the American Red Cross central warehouse in Paris. There he unloaded camions, shifted cases, opened boxes and unpacked supplies until the difficult manual labor made him ill. Asked what else he could do besides warehouse work, he replied, "Paint pictures." Then he outlined his plan for a series of paintings which would illustrate all the phases of American Red Cross activities. Officials of the Commission for France supplied him with brushes, canvases and oils, appreciating at once the value of the idea.

All the summer and fall of the German bombardment of Paris, Burnside kept at his painting. Once his models were panic-stricken by the explosion of a bomb in the street just outside his studio. Completed at last, the paintings were exhibited for a brief time in Paris and then shipped for their permanent abiding place in Washington.

Color Significances

[From the Washington Star]

"Autumn is a beautiful season."

"I don't think so," replied the contradictory person. "The trees turn yellow and red and remind me constantly of the I. W. W."

And Handkerchiefs Are High

[From the Deepwater World]

Roses red and violets blue,
Milk is scarce and sugar too;
Got to eat our Toasties dry—
'Nough to make an angel cry

Chinese Gave to War Fund

[From the Boston Globe.]

That Chinese men, women and children contributed $1,200,000 in gold in the course of the united war work campaign in the United States last November is shown in a letter received by a member of the War Camp Community Service. The contribution was $1,100,000 more than the sum the citizens of the Celestial republic were asked to raise.

When plans for the united war work campaign had been made, Myron T. Herrick, chairman of the national finance committee of war camp community service at the time, and formerly Ambassador to France, suggested appeal for financial help to the people of China.

At his request, the American Minister to China urged the authorities of that nation to give their people the chance to line themsedves up in support of the war work campaign waged in behalf of seven organizations which had been entrusted with the task of attending to the welfare of Allied soldiers and sailors overseas and in the United States.

Response of the Chinese officials was immediate and appeal was made to the population for $100,000. The people showed instant enthusiasm and the campaign extended throughout the republic.

Processions were held and meetings assembled. One procession of Chinese students extended over a distance of three or four miles. The paraders carried gaily decorated banners, lanterns and transparencies and marched to music furnished by many bands.

When the excitement was over, it was found that the total of $1,200,000 in offerings had been reached. The Chinese had gone "over the top" and had registered their faith in the cause of democracy.

The Shirker in Politics

[Louis Meeker in Twilight Hour.]

"I am making it my job to get my relatives and friends to see that, no matter what our attitude is, we are all in politics, either negatively or positively, and that the person who is in negatively is more dangerously situated than the person who is in positively. For, after all, shirking does not consist in the failure to attempt to understand and act in accordance with our political responsibilities at the same time that we are fulfilling our private duties. That is why a voter may still be a shirker and a stay-at-home may be a patriot.

Beating Divorce Courts

[From the Atlanta Constitution.]

The stories of divorce court cases that appear in Britain and America are never to be seen in France. Yet in France there are now 80,000 cases before what are described as the "reconciliation courts."

The work of these courts is to bring the unhappy couples together, to thresh out the causes of separation and to give advice in the hope that all grievances will be forgiven and husband and wife once more be restored to marital happiness.

It is a long process through which the applicant for a divorce passes before he or she obtains a decree. The "reconciliation courts" follow one another in monotonous sequence until the exhaustion of funds or of patience.

In the war period no woman married to a soldier was permitted to apply for divorce from her husband. He, however, was at prefect liberty, should the exigencies of the military demands permit, to seek a divorce from an erring wife.

It was, in fact, a peculiar form of protection that the French government gave to its heroes in the field, but the practical result has been a torrential flood of divorce cases since the signing of the armistice. Soldier husbands now are confronted with indignant wives.

"No, I will never live with him again," the fair and young Parisenne exclaims, with a suspicion of tears in her eyes. "Reconciliation is absolutely impossible."

He, home from the wars, retorts with vindictive fierceness.

"Now come, come," the reconciliator adjures. "Why, he is quite a fine looking boy. You ought to be proud of him. And think how he has suffered with his three wounds for our dear France."

Her face softens. The tears increase. A slight toss of an imperious head. "No, never!" she exclaims with only slightly lessened conviction.

But the reconciliator merely smiles. He knows his couple.

"And you, too," he observes to the poil, "aren't you ashamed of your poor judgment in making such a pretty girl as your wife miserable. Don't you think that every man in your regiment envies you? Mon Dieu, what fools men are when they quarrel with a charming girl."

The poilu smiles a sickly smile. He glances at her. Approval passes over his face. After all, she is a fine girl, and she begins to think he is a fine boy.

"Oh run along and kiss your troubles away," the reconciliator exclaims. "I have no time for babies' quarrels."

And the sorrowing couple depart. The reconciliator has achieved another success. They never return to courts—well, seldom ever.

Ordeal by Poison

[E. Torday in the National Geographic Magazine]

During my seven years of travel in the African wilds I have encountered few peoples possessing stranger customs and presenting more curious contrasts than the Bambala tribe, who reside in numerous village communities on the banks of the Kwilu river, a southern tributary of the Congo.

In disputes where two people of the same village are concerned, a poison ordeal is employed as judge. Whether a man is accused of witchcraft, parricide, or of some minor offense, he declares himself willing to take poison to prove his innocence.

The poison, which is derived from the bark of a native tree, is usually ground fine and mixed to a thick paste, from which are made five small loaves, and these are administered one after the other to the defendant. During the next fifteen minutes, if it is a case of witchcraft, the bystanders call on Moloki (the evil principle) to come out.

The poison usually acts very quickly; it may kill the accused or cause purging or vomiting. The last named effect alone is regarded as a proof of innocence. In the second case the prisoner is compelled to dig a hole. He is then given a fowl to eat and enough palm wine to make him quite intoxicated. After this he is laid in the hole, or possibly goes and lays himself down, and is then buried alive in order to prevent Moloki escaping with his last breath. A large fire is kept alight on the grave for two days, and then the body is exhumed and eaten.

An innocent man is carried round the village, decorated with beads, and his accuser pays a pig as compensation for the false charge.

Cannibalism is an every day occurrence, and, according to the natives themselves, who display no reticence except in the presence of state officials, it is based on a sincere liking for human flesh. Enemies killed in war and people buried alive after the poison test, or dying as a result of it, are eaten; so, too are slaves.

Why Do We Chew Gum?

[From the San Francisco Chronicle.]

Why do we chew gum, anyway?

A short excursion among the ruminating humans discovers a variety of answers, of which, perhaps, the commonest is, "I dunno, I just do." The smoker tells you he chews gum to keep down his daily consumption of tobacco. The athlete says he has found the morsel of chicle useful to keep the cotton from his tongue through the long, hot grind of football or the killing mile on the cinder path.

The stenographer excuses the wagging of her jaw with the plea that she is nervous. The cynic, searching for some other motive than mere nervousness, suggests that girls chew gum for the same reason that some boys whistle in order to save themselves the strain of thinking.

But the commonest of all reasons, where a reason is given, is that nervousness it at the bottom of the habit. Nine times out of ten the sapodilla devotee asserts a physical uneasiness without some monotonous occupation for some set of muscles. Without doubt there is something in this. This is the same desire for occupation that manifests itself in drumming on a table, in whittling a stick, folding a bit of paper, fiddling with any small article at hand, or in twirling the thumbs. No doubt, too, it is at the bottom of a great deal of smoking. Men continue to light cigars or cigarets or to puff on a pipe long after the desire for the narcotic has been satisfied. Some men habitually smoke themselves past the power to appreciate or even enjoy tobacco.

Generally children do not care for the gum after the flavor and the sweetness have gone out of it. This makes it appear that chewing gum is little other than candy to them. But they develop the habit and recruit the army working for the chicle trust.

Willie's Tact

[From the Edinburgh Scotsman]

"Say, mamma," said 4-year-old Willie, "let's play I'm an awful looking old tramp. I'll come round to the back door and ask for a piece of pie, and you get scared and give it to me."

Evening Chat

Pennsylvania's observance of Arbor Day, which is to be recognized this year in Harrisburg as never before, dates from 1885. However, the day has been more or less spasmodically noted and has been more honored by proclamations than trees. There have been miles of articles written about the day and enormous volumes of sound from platforms and school rooms, but the planting of trees has not amounted to much, although this year because of the suggestion of planting of native Pennsylvania saplings as memorials to the men who made the great sacrifice in the war there will be hundreds of trees planted throughout Penn's domain. In this city the observance of the day will be unusual and it is expected that the formal planting will be an event long remembered. Arbor Day seems to have come from Nebraska. The records show that in 1874 the Legislature of that State took steps to have the day celebrated, pointing out the urgent necessity of reforestation of some of the areas of the State for safeguard of water supply and general welfare. The idea was taken up in the West and then came eastward where the awakening to the wasteful lumbering practices was beginning. In Pennsylvania there was discussion of the idea in 1880 and some places had local observances and finally on March 16, 1885, the Legislature passed a concurrent resolution asking the Governor to issue a proclamation designating a day as Arbor Day. This was done by Governor Robert E. Pattison and his successors have followed the example of designating a spring Arbor Day. The autumnal Arbor Day has been designated by the superintendent of public instruction. It is of interest that Harrisburg was among the first of the cities of the State to observe the day and it planted trees on the river front. The State, not to be outdone in its official home, had tree plantings in Capitol Park for several years in the eighties and nineties.

* * *

Coming of the King of the Belgians to Harrisburg to-morrow is causing many interesting anecdotes of the visit of Albert Edward when Prince of Wales to Harrisburg before the Civil War. This story has been told many times, but there are some incidents that crop out now and then. One is told of a prominent citizen who insisted that he would not be awed by any sprig of royalty and who declared that he would shake hands with him American style. The Prince had been pretty well worn out by hand shaking and had taken to acknowledging presentations with a bow. When the stalwart citizen came along the Prince, who was pretty wise even then, must have sized him up because he shot out his hand, gripped the man first, said "How do you do?" and passed him on. The other story is that when the Prince had gone some young folks raided his room and romped on the bed, one pretending to take a nap and then saying with a great air that one person at least had slept in the same bed that the heir to the British crown had occupied. Then they all jumped on the bed and no one had any edge on anyone else.

* * *

Major John S. Spicer, of the State Department of Labor and Industry, who has been in Chicago attending the convention of illuminating engineers, has presented to that national body some data regarding State inquiries in such directions made in the last dozen years. Pennsylvania's investigations in this line have been making precedents.

* * *

Congressman J. Hampton Moore has this to say in the Evening Ledger about men well known here: "When Edwin S. Stuart, formerly mayor of Philadelphia and Governor of Pennsylvania, who recently added the presidency of the Poor Richard Club to his string of honorary trophies, is called upon for a speech it's dollars to doughnuts the audience will receive a brief but eloquent reminder of "liberty and justice regulated by law." The president of the Union League is a stickler for the observance of the law. Hence his cordial support of Governor Sproul in many of the latter's utterances recently about "Pennsylvania, the law-abiding State." Governor Sproul has been keeping his ear to the ground and so has the Attorney General, Mr. Schaffer. The Governor realizes that a certain restlessness prevails and that it is well to give heed to it. To a certain extent he is investigating it at first hand. He has discovered one irritating factor—the housing problem—which, he thinks, should be corrected. Complaints in this regard apparently are not confined to the city of Philadelphia."

* * *

Joe Pyne, the official physician to the clocks on Capitol Hill, is getting ready to put his patients into shape for their long winter trip. Between Friday midnight and Sunday evening Joe will turn something like 650 clocks back one hour. He turned them all forward last spring and now he is putting them on a winter schedule. While daylight saving makes work, Joe is for it.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—Dr. A. Monroe Hall has been elected president of the Lycoming County Sunday School Association.

—Mayor Thomas B. Smith, of Philadelphia, has bought a Monroe county farm for summer living.

—Captain Frederic A. Godcharles, deputy secretary of the Commonwealth, is to be one of the speakers at Williamsport's historical meeting Tuesday.

—Joseph F. Guffey, prominent in Pittsburgh politics, is said to be slated for an honorary federal appointment when he finishes his present work.

—Representative W. K. West, of Danville, spoke at the meeting of the poor directors of the State at Butler.

—C. H. Palmer has been elected head of the Monroe Resort Association, composed of hotel men.

DO YOU KNOW

That Harrisburg used to make leather equipment for the army?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG

—The first Supreme Court sitting in Harrisburg was in the Court House over 100 years ago.

An Argument For Winter

[From the Dallas News.]

One thing we like about winter is that we don't have to spend it in looking for a man to mow our lawn.