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Wednesday, December 2, 1914.

DECEMBER

Calendar for December 1914 showing days of the week and dates.

MOON'S PHASES—

Full Moon, 2nd; Last Quarter, 10th; New Moon, 16th; First Quarter, 24th.

WEATHER FORECASTS

Harrisburg and vicinity: Continued cloudy, probably rain to-night or Thursday. Mild temperature.

Eastern Pennsylvania: Cloudy weather to-night and Thursday. Light to moderate variable winds.

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURE IN HARRISBURG Highest, 54; lowest, 48; 8 a. m., 48; 8 p. m., 52.

THE LACK OF REVENUE STAMPS

Although we are told the Bureau of Engraving and Printing in Washington is busy day and night with three eight-hour forces of workmen, yet it is not turning out the new internal revenue stamps which by law went into use yesterday, with enough rapidity to meet the great demand.

We need not be so much concerned about the reason for the scarcity of the stamps. The printers are doing their best in Washington. As soon as Congress decided on the use of revenue stamps, to begin December 1, work began on engraving the dies and the printing presses of the bureau have since been busy turning out quantities of the stickers.

What has been of the most concern has been the fact that the new law requires unconditionally the affixing of the proprietary and documentary stamps to proprietary articles and commercial papers, beginning yesterday, and provides penalties of fifty per cent. of the tax for failures to use the stamps.

It seems that there is no cause for anxiety, however, for the government authorities have now ruled that in cases where documentary stamps cannot be had, the papers shall go their way after records are made of them, and in like manner, that where proprietary stamps are not available, articles shall be sold after being properly noted.

One thing is made absolutely certain by the authorities and that is that the government does not intend to prosecute individuals for not using the revenue stamps when unavailable, so long as they report to the revenue collectors and keep detailed accounts of their obligations to the government.

WHEN IS A CHILD?

A whole lot of trouble came about because a city ordinance provides that the Omaha Street Railway Company shall sell at reduced rates tickets to be used by "children attending school."

The trouble started when a number of university students of the city recently boarded a street car and forced the conductor to take the reduced rate tickets in payment of their fares.

That they were attending school the city attorney could not dispute and that they were children he could not dispute; for the dictionary was against him.

"A child," quoted the students from the dictionary, "is a son or a daughter, the immediate progeny of human parents."

That they fulfilled that condition was self-evident.

"A child is one who," they continued to quote, "shows signs of relationship to or the influence

of another, as a disciple of a teacher, as a child of God, a child of the devil, a child of toil."

"The children" asserted that they came under all of these definitions, which goes to show two things,—first that a city ordinance should be very specific in a college town, and second that the dictionary should not be taken too seriously.

DANGER IN HANGING TEN AT A TIME

Arizona and the whole country is getting very much excited about the plans for the execution of ten criminals on one day,—December 19,—in the state prison. Governor Hunt is daily receiving bushels of letters urging him to prevent the hangings and one of his correspondents has gone so far as to threaten him with death if he fails to commute the sentences to life imprisonment.

The whole situation presents an interesting subject for psychological consideration. If the ten men were to have been put to death one at a time and with a few weeks' interval between executions, no great outcry would have been raised. The people would have taken it as a matter of course in Arizona just as they do in other states where a murderer or two is put to death every once in a while; but when the unusual situation arises where ten men are to be hanged in one day, it gets on the people's nerves.

In the Arizona case the Governor,—although perhaps he may have the legal right to grant pardons or commutations to the condemned,—cannot in any way be justly criticised for letting the law take its course, for a majority of the voters of the state decreed at the polls recently that the men be hanged. It might, however, be wise if the Governor were to lend his influence toward having the men put to death separately with sufficiently long intervals between hangings to calm the inflamed minds of a large part of the Arizona populace.

INSPIRED LINES FROM NUTLEY

Mr. L. G. Edgar, of Nutley, N. J., writes to the New York "Sun" that it is an "awful pity" the Washington administration is so strict in its ideas of neutrality as to ban the singing of the British soldiers' favorite song, "Tipperary," among the men of the United States Army and Navy.

Mr. Edgar takes the Washington edict very much to heart. Indeed he insists that Uncle Sam's fighting men be permitted at least to sing the "Tipperary" tune if not the "Tipperary" words, and he offers the following lines as a substitute for those of the original song:

It's a long way to Chicago, And a long way to New York, It's a long way to San Francisco, And I'd rather ride than walk; Good-by to the Bowery, Good-by to Herald Square, It's a long, long distance down to Broadway And my heart's right there.

Without commenting here on the meter or lack of meter in Mr. Edgar's lines, we cannot refrain from expressing our admiration for the sentiment that inspired the Jersey song writer in penning them. We can understand fully his sympathetic fellow feeling for the men of our Army and Navy whose duty keeps them from Broadway; for living in Nutley must be more irksome even than life in an Army barracks.

The women of the European war zone have decided to adopt "plain dress." Even war has some compensations.

Perhaps City Commissioner Taylor has former Park Superintendent Forrer in mind for the new post of City Forester.

They have put a tax on telephone conversations. Too bad it could not have been put on some of the less useful form of loquacity.

May be the submarine diver at a local theatre this week, who has volunteered to recover lost articles, can tell us where the Farnsworth Cup is.

The population of the United States is about 100,000,000 and it is proposed to raise \$100,000,000 by the new tax which went into effect yesterday. That makes one dollar the average tax on every citizen of the United States. If Harrisburg's population is placed at 75,000, the proportionate share of the tax that falls on the people of this city is \$75,000.

TOLD IN LIGHTER VEIN

GLASS EATER'S TROUBLE

"What's the matter with the glass eater?" "He ate a couple of windows last evening and I think he must have a pane in his stomach."—Baltimore American.

HAD THE RIGHT DOPE

Aunt—"You've counted up to eight nicely, dear. But don't you know what comes after eight?" Elsie—"Bedtime."—Boston Transcript.

CORRECT

"What is the first thing a woman ought to learn about running an automobile?" "The telephone number of the repair shop."—Washington Star.

THE GUEST'S VIEW OF IT

The Host—"It's beginning to rain; you'd better stay to dinner." The Guest—"Oh, thanks, very much; but it's not bad enough for that."—Yale Record.

A PUZZLER

"Pa, a man's wife is his better half, isn't she?" "We are told so, my son." "Then if a man marries twice there isn't anything left of him, is there?"—Boston Transcript.

RETIRED

Among the Monday morning culprits haled before a Baltimore police magistrate was a colored man with no visible means of support.

"What occupation have you here in Baltimore?" asked his honor.

"Well, judge," said the darkey, "I ain't doin' much at present—jest circulate" round, sub."

His honor turned to the clerk of the court and said: "Please enter the fact that this gentleman has been retired from circulating for sixty days."—Green Bag.

Tongue-End Topics

Wanamaker Suit Recalled Former Judge J. Sharpe Wilson, of Beaver, prominent in the Knights of Templar of Pennsylvania, was a visitor to Harrisburg this week and met a number of old friends. Since retiring from the bench Judge Wilson presided at the trial of the celebrated libel suit brought by Thomas S. Robinson, of Butler, former Superintendent of Public Printing and Binding, against John Wanamaker, the "Merchant Prince," of Philadelphia.

"Merchant Prince" Won Out Mr. Wanamaker, in the course of his campaign for United States Senator in 1898, made a speech in Lykens in which he referred to the "Bird Book Scandal" in a way that Mr. Robinson thought reflected on him, he being at the head of the State's printing department when that scandal broke upon the public. As the Wanamaker speech was published all over the State and as the law of Pennsylvania permits a man to bring suit for libel in any county where the alleged libel circulates, Mr. Robinson chose to prosecute Mr. Wanamaker in Beaver county, and the trial took place before Judge Wilson. It resulted in a non-suit before it had proceeded very far, but subsequently the case was reopened, and again it came to trial before Judge Wilson, the second trial resulting in a verdict of not guilty. At each trial numerous witnesses from Harrisburg were present, and among those summoned was former Governor Hastings. The attorneys for Mr. Wanamaker were former Judge James Gay Gordon, of Philadelphia, and Charles H. Berger, of Harrisburg. Mr. Robinson's attorney was Lev McQuiston, of Butler, and there were some lively legal tilts during the trial which ended happily for the Philadelphia.

Even the Court Laughed

It was during the trial that an incident occurred that convulsed not only the spectators but the dignified court itself. Mr. McQuiston was examining a Harrisburg witness and was endeavoring to get from him an idea of political conditions that prevailed at the time Mr. Wanamaker was alleged to have made his speech in which Mr. Robinson alleged he was libeled. It will be remembered by those who take an interest in politics that in that campaign the contest between Quay and Wanamaker was most bitter. Hardly a Republican in the State but who was on one side or the other in the fight, and it was so intense that men were, figuratively, at each other's throats. Prosecutions of many kinds grew out of the contest, and factional war was at its very height. In the course of his examination of the witness, Mr. McQuiston asked:

Newspaperman's Answer

"Now, sir, don't you know that at the time the libel in question was uttered by Mr. Wanamaker that the greatest bitterness was manifest between the two factions of the Republican party? That men were ready to rend each other in their discussion of the candidates? That it was the most violent and bitterest campaign that was ever waged in Pennsylvania. Don't you know that?" asked McQuiston, drawing himself up and tossing back his shock of tawny hair, and glaring at the witness as he waited for his answer. The witness, a newspaperman, who was perfectly familiar with all of the conditions such as Mr. McQuiston described, regarded his question placidly, and then answered in calm tones: "Yes, sir; there was a rumor to that effect."

The climax had an instantaneous effect. The attorneys—the whole bar was present—the witnesses, and the spectators burst into a roar of laughter and Judge Wilson docketed his head behind the desk, emerging later with a face as red as a beet, and striving as best he could to preserve the dignity of his position. McQuiston did not press for further information in that direction.

Mrs. Angle's Ability to Stand Trial

Bridgeport, Conn., Dec. 2.—The case of Mrs. Helen Angle, charged with the murder of Walter R. Ballou at Stamford last July, may be postponed for another term, if physicians assigned to examine her report that she is not able to stand trial at this time. State Attorney Cummings moved yesterday for trial next Tuesday. The defense objected that trial would be dangerous. Dr. Schavoir, representing the State, and Dr. J. H. Stubb, representing Mrs. Angle, both of Stamford, were assigned to examine her and will probably report to Judge Schumway this week.

The man who waits for opportunity, the place where he sees it takes it, is not so good a man as he who does not wait, but makes it.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion: KEEP YOUR CHILDREN STRONG. Some children catch one ailment after another, have colds after colds, while other children are seldom sick. If your children are pale or frail, if they catch colds easily, lack ambition or are backward in school, they need SCOTT'S EMULSION, which is rich in the food elements to create good blood to strengthen their bodies and brains—SCOTT'S EMULSION is free from alcohol or habit forming drugs. CHILDREN RELISH IT. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

To My Friends and Patrons of THE GLOBE

In assuming the sole ownership of "The Globe," I deeply feel the great obligation which I owe to my many friends and customers, and at this time wish to extend to you my heartfelt thanks and sincere appreciation.

It was your kind, loyal support which assisted in building up "The Globe" and making it the foremost store of its character in Central Pennsylvania, and which support I hope that I may at all times merit.

It shall be my aim to make "The Globe" Harrisburg's Greatest Clothing Store, greater in every respect.

Sincerely yours, S. Sorghum

DR. STOUGH RAILS AT RUSSELLISM

Continued From First Page.

residential districts for example, that "God will not be any the less wise or just in the world to come, and will not mix the good and the bad." "I don't want to go to Heaven," continued the evangelist, "if some of you people here in Harrisburg go there. What would be the use of taking them there? If these saloonkeepers and bartenders would go to Heaven, they'd be dickering first thing with the angels trying to set up a beer saloon in some corner. The money grabbers would dig up the gold bricks from the pavements of paradise and hock them. Why, some women would be unhappy in Heaven unless they could start a bridge whist club, and they'd want to dance the tango down the Market street of Heaven.

Is Tired of Gang Here

"I'm tired enough of that gang down here, let alone going through eternity with them. I'm glad for the day when I'll get rid of the silly, sloppy sort of religionists that want everybody all mixed up in Heaven."

That no man can believe in the Bible and at the same time disbelieve the existence of hell, was the evangelist's next declaration, and he added that "when you find a man who says he doesn't believe in hell, just put it down that he believes in hell more than anybody. He's lying to himself. I had a doctor tell me once that he didn't believe in hell but that he was mortally afraid he was going there, and I told him that his head was lying to him and his heart was telling him the truth."

Spiritualism Called Nonsense

Spiritualism came in for some hard knocks in Dr. Stough's next remarks. He said that "the idiosyncy of spiritualism manifested itself because a spirit from the dead never came into a room where a spiritualist and her dupes were sitting and said a single new thing about the world beyond the grave, proving that spiritualism is all tomfoolery and nonsense."

The preacher asserted that if persons do not believe that there is a lake of fire and brimstone in a place of eternal torment, they must logically believe that hell is even worse than that, since a figure of speech is always weaker than the thing for which it stands.

That a quickened memory of sins committed on earth will be hell itself, the preacher asserted, on the assumption that there is memory in eternity. Elaborating somewhat on this point he declared that all appetites, desires and passions of human beings, as well as memory, will pass with them to eternity, since these things belong not to the body but to the self which goes on to "the great beyond" after death.

Unsatisfied Desires Hell

"In hell," he said, "there is no cup for the drunkard to press to his lips to satisfy the appetite which he cultivated on earth. There is no prayer, no Bible, no song of praise, no love in hell. All love turns to hatred there. Love is a reflection from God, for God is love.

"Hell is, generally speaking, the place where God is not. The hundreds of persons in this city who do not love God, who hate Him and the church of Jesus Christ, who spurn the Bible and who turn from meetings like this one, would not be happy in Heaven where His glory is. There must be a place for them in eternity where they can have what they want.

Character a Fixed Thing

"We die as we live, and we live in the hereafter as we die. If you die a drunkard, you waken in eternity a drunkard. Death is but a door, from one room to another, and character is not changed by passing through it. Character is fixed. You cannot change your character even if you come down here and hit the trail to-night. You may change your choice of living, but Hell is the result of years and years of living.

"God never sent a soul to hell," he said in conclusion. "He never damned a soul. Hell was prepared for the Devil. If you go there, it is because God cannot keep you from it. If you go to Hell, you go over the pierced body of His Son."

Five of Family Hit Trail When the appeal for trait hitters was

THE GLOBE THE GLOBE Yes! boys need overcoats too—

And we got just the kind the boys want—those good, warm, "comfy" Chinchillas with plaid worsted linings. Some button to neck others have shawl collars—belted back—all sizes to 10 years—in blue, Oxford gray and brown. Exceptional values at \$5 "Globe Special" Two Pants Suits \$5

An Ounce of Underwear Protection Is Better Than a "Pound of Cure for Colds" There's hardly a worthy make of undergarment that you can't find here—we carry every kind that's worthy—no other. PEERLESS UNION SUITS—The best made at \$1.00 to \$4.00 DUOFOLD—The double texture underwear, union suits and two-piece garments, at \$1.00 to \$3.50 ROCKWOOD—Natural Australian Wool, as soft as down, at \$1.50 JANEWAY—Hygienic worsted shirts and drawers in every weight, at \$1.00 and \$1.50

Sweaters—of the Right Sort Heavy Shaker Knit Sweaters with loose pockets and deep shawl collars—maroon and navy—the kind the best sweater judges would brand as a good \$4.50 value—a most unusual value at \$3.50 THE GLOBE

MORTALITY FROM CANCER The Appalling Increase Is Subject of Address Before the American Public Health Association By Associated Press. Jacksonville, Fla., Dec. 2.—The importance of a nation-wide educational campaign for the control of cancer was emphasized by Frederick L. Hoffman, statistician of an insurance company, in an address before the American Public Health Association here to-day. The subject of his address was "The Accuracy of American Cancer Mortality Statistics." Mr. Hoffman said: "The truly enormous recorded increase in the cancer death rate during the last twenty-five years, compared with the previous quarter-century, absolutely precludes the possibility of this increase being exclusively the result of improved methods of medical diagnosis and death certification. "The burden of proof that cancer is not on the increase rests with those who make the assertion that the increase in the recorded cancer death rate is exclusively the result of improved methods of diagnosis and death certification. The required evidence in support of this argument has not been forthcoming. "In contrast, the statistical evidence of cancer increase throughout the civilized world is so overwhelming and so obviously conclusive and so thoroughly in accordance with medical and surgical experience that perhaps no other fact in the vast domain of human mortality and disease is more completely established at the present time. /It is, therefore, a rightful exercise of the critical method of reasoning that public attention should be directed to what is obviously a serious menace to civilization and the importance of cancer control on the basis of a nation-wide educational campaign."

FINE FOR RHEUMATISM Musterole Loosens Up Those Stiff Joints—Drives Out Pain You'll know why thousands use MUSTEROLE once you experience the glad relief it gives. Get a jar at once from the nearest drug store. It is a clean, white ointment made with the oil of mustard. Better than a mustard plaster and does not blister. Brings ease and comfort while it is being rubbed on! MUSTEROLE is recommended by doctors and nurses. Millions of jars are used annually for Bronchitis, Croup, Stiff Neck, Asthma, Neuralgia, Congestion, Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains and Aches of the Back or Joints, Sprains, Sore Muscles, Bruises, Chilblains, Frosted Feet, Colic of the Chest (it often prevents Pneumonia). At your druggist's, in 25c and 50c jars, and a special large hospital size for \$2.50. Be sure you get the genuine MUSTEROLE. Refuse imitations—get what you ask for. The Musterole Company, Cleveland, Ohio.

MUSTEROLE WILL NOT BUBBLE I went for a music lesson the other day and carried a basket with me, as I intended to do some shopping on the way home. When I had finished my lesson I left, but hadn't gone far when I suddenly remembered my basket. So back I went and asked the maid who opened the door to give it to me. I did feel somewhat ridiculous when she asked me if I had brought two baskets, as I had one already hanging on my arm.—London Telegraph.