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FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 2

SUPPRESSING VICE

THOSE who have undertaken the task of cleaning up Harrisburg with respect to its vice dens, liquor law violators and gambling hells, will have the support of every right-thinking man and woman in the community.

The most potent weapon in the hands of those who have undertaken this movement should be the reports of the police officers and constables, whose duty it is to report conditions in their home districts to the courts. There is plenty of law for the wiping out of these places if those entrusted with keeping the order of the city can be made to observe it in spirit as well as in letter. In a large majority of cases the reports made by police officers and constables at each quarter sessions are either deliberate sidestepping of the facts as the officers know them, or the officers themselves are densely ignorant of the things in their respective districts concerning which it is their duty to be fully informed.

There can be no excuse for the constable who tells the court that he "suspects" the existence of resorts run in defiance of the law. It is his duty to bring to the court sufficient evidence to permit the prosecuting officer to proceed according to law. If the law as it stands to-day had been fully enforced in the past there would be little need of the present movement. The fact of the matter is that the officers and constables have purposely glossed over conditions that were in flagrant violation of long existing statutes.

Possibly apathy of press and public has been in part to blame. The disposition to wink at what used to be considered by many a "necessary evil" may have given these officers the impression that they were doing quite the proper thing in shutting their eyes to the unquestionably large number of den keepers of whom the court and the prosecuting attorney have never heard.

But this excuse can be no longer offered. The public is aroused. It is determined to rid this city of commercialized vice and its attendant evils. Constables and policemen have received fair warning that their reports to the January sessions of criminal court are to be real reports, setting forth the facts as they exist, and as guardians of the peace in the several districts they are expected to know them. Doubtless, with these facts in mind and the possibility of embarassing questions by the court if the new conditions are not recognized, the quarter sessions reports this month will be of more than usual breadth and interest.

The kind of public service that reduces the price of gas to the consumer at a time that prices of fuel and other commodities are generally on the increase is worthy of the name. The Harrisburg Gas Company is to be commended for its voluntary action in this respect. No doubt a grateful public will see to it that it loses nothing in the way of receipts. A cut in price will no doubt encourage a more generous use of gas for household and manufacturing purposes.

HIDING MONEY

THE murder of J. E. Bush, of this county, for the large sum of money he kept hidden about his home, has a sequel in California, less tragic, but just as conclusive in its proofs of the foolishness of hoarding cash in easily-discovered places of concealment. The death of Bush and the experience of Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Hankins, of Los Angeles, who lost all their savings by not depositing the money in a savings bank, ought to be a warning to anyone who is taking similar foolish chances.

The savings of two years of married life, the fruits of many privations and denials, which were to be used in paying for a little home, were taken away by the ruthless hand of a thief. The savings amounted to $1,500, mostly in gold.

The money was in a little box hidden in a bookcase. Often the husband had cautioned his wife to place the money in a bank, but no one knew the money was there, she reasoned, not even her husband's parents, with whom they lived, and it was far safer. And so every week she added a few pieces of gold to the hoard and visions of the little home grew brighter.

Every morning when the couple awoke Mr. Hankins looked at the bookcase to see that everything was safe. One morning he discovered that the window was open, the books were lying on the floor and the money gone.

The matter was reported at once to the police, but detectives, who were assigned to the case have yet no clew to work upon. A reward of $300 was authorized by the loser.

The building on the little home is stopped, and unless the money is recovered the house will be turned over to the builders.

The couple both declared that they had learned a dear lesson. They will now start to save again, but each week their savings will be recorded in a little bank book issued by one of the very large and strong savings banks for which Los Angeles is noted.

Similar examples of the folly of distrusting banks occur frequently in all parts of the country. None of them would occur if everybody realized that the number of depositors who have ever lost anything through a bank failure in the United States, as compared with the total number of depositors is so infinitesimally small that it scarcely can be figured at all.

DEMOCRATIC PROSPERITY

R. G. DUNN & CO. report 356 financial failures in Philadelphia alone during 1913, the greatest number in years. Democratic prosperity!

The Philadelphia Public Ledger reports that steel orders fell off 31 per cent. during 1913. More Democratic prosperity!

The United States Chamber of Commerce announces that in Pennsylvania "mills are laying off a number of men and at present are only running from 60 to 70 per cent. of their capacity. A further reduction is expected during the winter months, probably down to 50 per cent." Still more Democratic prosperity!

"Shoe manufacturing is good at present with a prospect of an advance in prices." United States Chamber of Commerce report. One of the promised Democratic low tariff benefits for the common people, no doubt. The cost of living is generally higher than a year ago.

A thief robbed a Hazleton church of its contributions, using an ice-pick to open the boxes. Cold-blooded wretch!

SCORN NOT THE SKUNK

SCORN not the skunk. The current weekly letter of the United States Department of Agriculture devotes several closely printed columns to its virtues. Many people, the department expert concludes, do not know that the skunk possesses anything but a smell and a skin that can be dyed and sold for anything from sea otter to Russian minx. He hastens to inform an ignorant public of the fact that if it were not for the humble night-prowler named our corn crops would be eaten from the roots up by the white grub, our wheat would be ruined by the grasshopper and the pestiferous catterpillar would kill our fruit trees.

This is interesting information. What an army of hungry, industrious little skunks there must be. In our imagination we see them sallying forth in myriads at sundown from their hiding places, hastening to the corn patches and wheat fields and working as industrially during the night for the welfare of the crops as the farmer does during the day.

Some agriculturists may conclude that the benefit is not worth the smell, but there is one recommendation in the article mentioned that in all likelihood will be generally accepted. "Don't catch skunks," advises the writer. Very well, then, we won't.

Some men try to look as though they really enjoyed automobiling this kind of weather.

ROYAL ON APPOINTMENTS

MAYOR ROYAL is taking it very much to heart that two of his appointees are likely to lose their places under a resolution presented by Commissioner Lynch at the meeting of the City Council this week and which lies over until next week for action.

The Mayor's charge that politics is playing a large part in the changes contemplated comes with ill grace from an official who has used his appointive powers from the very first for the reward of political favorites, who nominated men for the police force whom Councils, for the good of the city service, refused to confirm; who named inspectors whose incompetency made them the subjects of criticism from their first day of work, and who ripped Republicans out of office regardless of their fitness and substituted for them Democrats whose methods made the Royal administration the costliest and most inefficient in the history of the city.

Commissioner Lynch says that if anybody in Council "started" interference with departmental affairs not immediately under his direction it was the Mayor himself when he declined to vote for the dismissal of a Democratic Highway Department employe "for the good of the service." So long as it means the retention of a Democrat in office Mayor Royal is a strict advocate of nonpartisanism in commission government. As soon as it happens to be a Republican for whom he is asked to vote in confirmation, he finds that "gang rule" is being attempted and that "politics is being played."

And yet, in face of the fact that Royal has been and still is the strongest advocate of the "spoils system" that has occupied the Mayor's office for many years, his apologist this morning has the temerity to assert that "he is for the best service regardless of persons or parties."

Evening Chat

The vigor and variety with which Harrisburg celebrated the advent of 1914 yesterday have caused a good many people to remark their surprise that some organized effort is not made to observe the high days and holidays in the capital of the State. Visitors from other cities have frequently remarked the sporadic character, so to speak, of the celebrations held here. Yesterday was the first New Year's Day on which anything was done in the way of amusement for the thousands of people who made the day a holiday, and while the opening of the new public library was something which was an event, yet such occasions do not come more than once in a generation. A couple of years ago the city had a Fourth of July celebration worth while because it was worked up, and we all hoped that the committee which was so successful with that undertaking would try it again, but it skipped 1913. Even our Italian cousins passed up Columbus Day, and as for the other holidays they were without much worth talking about except the work horse parade on Labor Day and an athletic contest or so until Christmas, when we had the community tree and those very pleasant exercises at Front and Market streets. The year 1914 started off with something to make the day notable and perhaps it will serve as an incentive to those interested in public affairs to commence to think about July 4 next.

A friend has recalled, after reading references in this column to Jonas Gish, that we did not mention the great autumn stunt of the late tipstaff. Jonas was a graduate of a country smithy and came to the city from somewhere in the vicinity. It must have been the ponhauss belt, because regularly, every fall, he would disappear about the time the country folks began to butcher. They used to say Jonas could sniff "mettlesuppes" a mile off and that his peregrinations in the country would yield him enough dainties to keep him in luscious provisions for a month or so. At least until it came time to open January court.

State Zoologist H. A. Surface says that people should take advantage of the comparatively open winter and save themselves trouble next year by destroying remnants of garden plants instead of leaving them in the gardens or fields until spring. If destroyed now, many of their pests are destroyed with them; if allowed to remain until spring, many of these pests have opportunity to escape. The vines of potatoes, cucumbers, squash, melons, etc., should be raked together and thrown on dry straw or brush and burned. This gets rid of both the insects and fungous diseases lurking therein. The old asparagus plants should be cut off and burned, and straw spread over the asparagus bed and burned thereon at once, to get rid of the asparagus beetles, and then the soil containing the asparagus roots can be well mulched with a cover or litter of any kind to protect them during the winter. It is especially important that the stalks of cabbage plants and the imperfect heads should be removed and fed to swine or cattle, or kept in storage in a cold place to feed to poultry during the winter. Even the old stalks from which heads have been cut should be removed from the soil and treated as directed above, or burned. Several kinds of pests are liable to be found upon these old stubs or the leaves clinging thereto. The best way to destroy them is to feed them to livestock or burn them.

Of course, we pride ourselves on our advanced methods and our ways of letting people know things from the housetops without going around and ringing doorbells. However, in another part of this paper will be found an item from the Telegraph of fifty years ago which says that the red flag is flying over Brant's hall, telling people that there is good skating. To-day the flag is due to fly over the Union Trust building to give the same information about Wildwood Park skating. Brant's hall used to be where the Commonwealth Trust Company building stands and was the place where signals were displayed just as the Park Commission displays at the Union Trust. It may also be interesting to note that the temperature fifty years ago was one degree above zero. And they did not have steam heat in those days.

People who attended the opening exercises of the Public Library yesterday and many of the hundreds who filed through the beautiful building expressed the regret that three men who had much to do with the creation of the building are no longer here. Robert Snodgrass and Levi B. Alricks, two of the executors of Mrs. Haldeman-Haly's will, who aided the library in many ways, and Ellrman B. Mitchell, whose enterprise brought about the adoption of the design of the building and who was a most zealous advocate of the library's interest, have passed away.

WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE

—Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh has been re-elected head of the Philadelphia schools.

—David J. Davis has been made Scranton city solicitor again. He is well-known here because of his appearance in cases and in the legislative committees.

—R. A. McCrady, justice of the peace at Edgewood Park, Allegheny county, is the youngest justice in the State. He is twenty-one and no more.

—Charles Steel, burgess of Northumberland, paid off the debt of the borough hook and ladder company yesterday.

—H. S. Snyder, vice-president of the Bethlehem Steel Company, sailed for Europe, planning some new ore shipment lines.

—R. M. Gibson, one of the assistant federal attorneys in Pittsburgh, has become an assistant district attorney of Allegheny.

HIS SUGGESTION

By the restaurant pay desk stood the manager, greeting each outgoing and incoming guest with a seraphic, managerial smile.

The smile grew broader, and, if possible, sweeter, as an elderly gentleman, looking well fed and comfortable, approached to pay his bill. When he had collected his change he turned and noticed the beaming manager.

"By the way," said he, "you say on your bills-of-fare that you are always glad to receive suggestions from customers as to any possible improvements that occur to them."

"That is so, sir—thta is so," answered the smiling one. "Have you any suggestion you wish to make?"

"Well—er—yes, I have. You state that you make your own sausages in this establishment, do you not?"

"That is correct, sir—we do."

"Well, then, I would suggest that you let someone else do it. Good-morning."

AN EVENING THOUGHT

The soul alone, like a neglected harp,
Grows out of tune, and needs a hand divine;
Dwell thou within it, tune and touch the chords,
Till every note and string shall anwser thine!
—Harriet Beecher Stowe.

KUNKEL FAVORED THROUGH STATE

Nomination For This Section Spoken of by People Interested in Campaign

GREEVEY IS OUT FOR RYAN

Late Candidate For Lieutenant Governor Outspoken in His Advocacy, Too

Owing to the fact that Senator Penrose, a Philadelphian, will be a candidate to succeed himself, and that the Republican candidate for Governor may be a man from that city, there are a good many people who are speaking favorably of President Judge George Kunkel, of this district, as a representative of the interior for the vacancy on the Supreme Court bench that will be caused by the expiration of the term of Chief Justice Fell. Even if the nominee for Governor of the Republicans should come from Allegheny or Erie or Lackawanna, and not from Philadelphia, the territorial argument in favor of Dauphin county would hold good. The nomination will be nonpartisan.

There are men being spoken of for the judicial nomination in Philadelphia, Allegheny, Erie, Lackawanna and other counties in addition to the Dauphin president judge.

Greevy Comes Out Strongly For M. J. Ryan

Thomas H. Greevy, the Democratic leader of Blair county and candidate for Lieutenant-Governor in 1910, incidentally a man who stood up and fought and did not desert to Berry, is quoted in one of the Philadelphia papers as declaring that the candidacy of Michael J. Ryan is widely favored in the State. He said to Eugene C. Bonniwell, the field marshal of the Ryan forces, that the western counties will be for the Philadelphia solicitor and that never had he known a candidate to be so strongly endorsed.

Rothermel's Troubles in a Pyramid

The congressional situation in Berks county, where Congressman Rothermel is facing opposition for renomination, was further complicated yesterday by announcement that Fred A. Marx, an attorney of Kutztown, would be a candidate for the nomination. Rothermel irritated "Doc" Kremp, the Palmer leader in Reading, by refusing to line up for him for postmaster. Herr Spatz, the Boyertown sage, also developed ambitions and now here is Marx. Over in Lehigh ex-Senator Dewalt is demanding the place on behalf of that county and making an active fight.

Controller Act Should Be Tested

It is probable that within the next few days an effort will be made to secure some court test of the county controller law for the counties having between 100,000 and 150,000 population. In the dozen or more counties, where such officials will take office on Monday, there are people who question the act. In Blair county County Solicitor J. Lee Plummer stirred up the animals by declaring the controller had no right to the office, but a court test has never been had. Many are anxious to get the test over.

POLITICAL SIDELIGHTS

—The chopping of heads seems to have struck the Philadelphia police department, too.

—Judge Garman's boom for United States Senator does not attract much commendation in Market Square.

—It is not a happy new year for the banded bosses of the reorganized Democracy.

—Mayor Armstrong seems to have been very successful in his selection of men for the new cabinet.

—The southeastern counties seem to be having a real lively local option time and it will be reflected in the campaign this year.

—Northampton Democrats are scrapping over post office appointments.

—Friends of Joe Totten and Fisk Goodyear are matching pennies over the Carlisle post office.

—James M. Jones has been elected sealer of weights and measures of Montour county.

—Hazleton's new postmaster is to be named this week and there are a score of hopefuls.

—Just suppose the majority of the City Council was Democratic. How long would it be before heads would fall in departments which happen to be Republican. And the Patriot would hail it as an act of civic duty.

—It all depends upon whose ox is gored.

—It is said that behind the Philadelphia Post Office congestion may lurk some Democratic investigation schemes and removals.

—Ex-Judge J. H. R. Wilson, of Clarion, has removed to Philadelphia, where he will practice.

—District Attorney Rotan will make some changes in his staff in Philadelphia.

A SINGING GAME

"How many miles to Babylon?"
"Three score years and ten."
"Can we get there by candle-light?"
"Yes, and back again."

Children on the burning street,
Long lines dancing in the sun,
Faded dresses, grimy feet—
"How many miles to Babylon?"

Far, too far to go to-day—
To Babylon, of high romance—
And hard to find, the fragrant way,
For all save children in a dance.

"Can we get there by candle-light?"
No, for the toil is never done,
And life's long candle-light comes on,
And still they're far from Babylon.

For candle-lighting time will come
In cottages along the road,
But still the ogre factories hum,
And still the worker lifts his load.

'Tis three score miles and ten, they say,
Ah, more then that the way must run,
For tenement and rumbling dray
Have blocked the road to Babylon.

"Open the gates and let us through!"
Cry men and women in the gloom,
While weary hands their work renew
At swift machine and clanging loom.

Within those gleaming walls they find
Life welded in a joyous whole;
Through skillful hands and eager mind,
A dream of beauty in the soul.

Fling wide the gates of golden hours,
Fling wide the gates, and hinder none.
That all may see the shining towers,
And enter happy Babylon.
—By Hilda W. Smith in The Survey.

Clearance Sale

$16.50

Hart Schaffner & Marx Pure Worsted Suits, Formerly $25

SOME of you like to see the actual figures in big type before you; you're inclined to judge the value on the price basis. You shouldn't---it's not how little you pay; but how much you get. Consider the quality of these:

"Money-Saving" Specials

$25 Blue Serge Society Brand Suits, this sale **$15**

Chinchilla Overcoats, shawl collars, belt backs, $20 values **$15**

$15 to $20 Clothcraft all-wool Suits, variety of patterns, at .. **$10**

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Overcoats, newest models, $25 values **$16.50**

These garments have a nation-wide reputation. The names of the maker insure the quality, and you have our guarantee that there are none better made at the price.

Furs at Reductions

The extraordinary mild winter season makes it advisable to close out all Fur Sets regardless of profit.

Red Fox Set, formerly $16.50, now **$10.00**
Gray Fox Set, formerly $25, now **$16.50**
Civet Set, formerly $60, now **$40.00**
Mink Set, formerly $75, now **$50.00**

Men's and Women's Fur Coats and Fur Lined, at proportionate Reductions, and many other beautiful fur sets.

H. MARKS & SON

Fourth and Market Streets

Letters to the Editor

W. C. T. U. THANKS TELEGRAPH

To the Editor of The Telegraph:

The Woman's Christian Temperance Unions of Harrisburg and Dauphin county extend New Year's greetings.

As the old year dies, we send good wishes for the year that's new.

The press is the world's university and this is a reading age.

The masses are educated and influenced by the mighty power of the press.

There is no middle ground as regards influence—it either helps or hinders; lifts up or pushes down.

We thank the Telegraph for the recent splendid editorials and for its decision to eliminate liquor advertising from its columns.

In the hands of this peaceful army for the overthrow of our country's worst enemy, we consider the Telegraph a strong weapon in printing nearer the day of final triumph.

W. C. T. U.

BACK TO THE BIBLE

Certain of our wise men of to-day have shaded away sin till it becomes an expression of temperament. They tell us that we sin because our grandfather sinned, and because our home is situated in the wrong block. These are clever words of clever comforters, and surely they ought to wipe away forever the tears from our eyes. But they do not speak to human need. They leave the life blighted and the heart ashamed. They leave the sinning one to continue in despair. He does not ask that his sin shall be explained away. He wishes forgiveness and a fresh start. In the Book, which is not read as once it was, there are no soft words about sin. But the way out is shown. And not only is forgiveness offered in this Book, but man's need of comfort is met. There is comfort in plenty. These writers knew the human heart. They saw man broken by his toil and his grief. And for this, too, they had the answer. They told of a Being of love, hidden just back of this rude and temporary universe. This love, they said, is conscious of how the littlest child and the old man are sick at heart or one to come close to their loneliness. When again will any company of writers say the things they know in such telling words, such pictures of humble life:—the body far away from the faces of his home and far gone in shame—such true stories of lowly devotion breaking through into beauty Much is swept away between us and them, but not one accent of Naomi's voice is lost to us, and still the Turn again, my daughters," is as wistful as when it breathed through the alien corn. What richer consolation are we hungry for that we turn from Judea? Has the human heart changed under the wear of the centuries, so that sin no longer seeks forgiveness, and grief has no need of a comforter? Have our ships sailed so far that they have revealed to us a braver continent than the fields where pain once reigned? Is our science so acut that it has banished failure from man's life. Is man's heart at last self-sufficient and all-suffering.—Colliers.

OLDEST SETTLEMENT ON THE PLANET

[From the Chicago Herald.]

At last we are set down in the midst of Damascus, a city that can claim life without a break from its founding back in the dim dawn of the world's history. When Abram crossed the desert from Haran 4,000 years ago, this city was standing. (See Gen. xiv, 15 and xv, 2.). She dates back to the time of the Pharaohs in Egypt; in fact, she was old when Greece and Rome were stripling in years. Rome may be termed the "Eternal City," but Damascus is twice as old, and though her streets have run red with blood of battle and rapine many times, she has not been overthrown.

"Babylon is an heap in the desert and Tyre a ruin on the shore," but Damascus remains.

Was there ever such a place to see the nations of the earth parading together? Here in the market-place are motley crowds of Persians, Moors, Afghans, Indians, Egyptians, Sudanese, Jews, Bedouins, Druses, Turks, Europeans. The streets—so crooked, so narrow, so dirty, so full of life, with that strange spell of the desert upon them! The residences as seen from the street are ugly and disappointing enough, yet like old barns and tumble-down mills at home, are fascinating and picturesque.

EDITORIALS of our CONTEMPORARIES

HARDLY WORTH MENTIONING

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

"A Strong Man's Faith" was produced at the Adelphi Theater last evening. The cast was good but the play was too decent to deserve attention.

VILLA'S THE CONSTITUTION

[New York World.]

If Villa shoots his own men for looting, there is some hint of reason: "The right to confiscate property shall rest only with the Constitutionalist government.'

SOUL IS MARCHING ON

[Springfield Republican.]

Horace Vose is no more, but his Rhode Island turkeys may still continue their annual trips to the White House.

ALMOST INSTANTANEOUS

[Boston Globe]

Champ Clark can point to the rise in the stock market Saturday as a quick proof of the truth of his statement that as soon as the currency bill was passed conditions would improve.

Chance to Talk Anyhow

[From the Albany Journal.]

Vice-President Marshall is going to lecture, but it remains to be seen how many people will go to hear him.

A LITTLE NONSENSE

"A rolling stone gathers no moss," said the ready-made philosopher.

"Yes," replied Mrs. Corntossel, "but that's no excuse for a man devotin' all his time to settin' in a rockin' chair, raisin' whiskers."—Washington Star.

"Pa had the last word in an argument with me as usual last night."

"The last word as usual?"

"Yes. He apologized again." — Detroit Free Press.

NEWS DISPATCHES OF THE CIVIL WAR

[From the Telegraph of Jan. 2, 1914]

Attacks Reeves

The following dispatch was received on Monday night at General Fisk's headquarters in St. Louis:

Pilot Knob, Dec. 28.

To General Fisk:

Official dispatches from Major Wilson inform me that he attacked Reeves seventeen miles southwest from Dauphin, Ripley county, Mo., about three o'clock on Christmas Day, and killed and wounded thirty-five of the enemy. R. G. WOODSON,
Colonel Commanding.

Colored Folk Celebrate

Fortress Monroe, Jan. 2.—The colored inhabitants of Norfolk and vicinity celebrated, to-day, the first anniversary of their freedom, as given them under the President's proclamation of one year ago.

IN HARRISBURG FIFTY YEARS AGO TO-DAY

[From the Telegraph of Jan. 2, 1864]

Red Flag Flies

The red flag has been floating over Brant's hall during the day—indicating that the ice is in fine condition for skating.

1 Above Zero

The self registering thermometer shows the temperature last night was down to 1 degree above zero.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
SHIRTS
SIDES & SIDES

MEN!

ONE-THIRD OFF ON ALL WINTER WOOLENS

Come here now and choose from a large stock of desirable winter woolens, embracing plain and fancy

Tweeds, Cassimeres, Cheviots, Serges and Worsteds

Your garment will be tailored over your own measurements with "full price" care as to designing, draping and construction, but the prices during this two weeks' stock reduction instead of being $30 to $50 will be just

One-third Less

Figure out for yourself the saving you can effect.

SIMMS The Tailor
22 N. Fourth Street