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SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 3

EASTER

At the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow: and for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

He is not here; for He is risen, as He said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

And go quickly, and tell His disciples that He is risen from the dead; and, behold, He goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see Him: lo, I have told you.

And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring His disciples word.

And as they went to tell His disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and held Him by the feet, and worshipped Him.—St. Matthew, xxviii, 1-9.

BACK UP THE GOVERNOR

Every local option supporter in Harrisburg and vicinity should back up Governor Brumbaugh in his call for a big turnout at the local option rallies next Tuesday.

If 600 Methodist voters responded to the invitation to attend a temperance mass meeting two weeks ago, the combined church people of Harrisburg ought to send to the Brumbaugh gatherings ten times that number. The great Chestnut street hall ought to be filled to overflowing. There ought to be no question that Harrisburg local optionists are enthusiastically behind the Governor who is championing their cause in one of the most vigorous contests that has ever been waged in Pennsylvania.

This is not a "wet" and "dry" issue—the question is, Shall the people of the various counties have the right to say what they want or not want, or shall they be compelled to accept what a very small fraction of the population may justly accept. It is all a matter of home rule.

If the opponents of local option are so certain that the people of the State are overwhelmingly in favor of the sale of liquor, as they repeatedly have asserted, why are they so anxious to prevent a vote on the subject? And if they fear that they are in many localities in the minority, is not that all the more reason why admitted majorities should have the right to exercise their wishes?

There is the argument, also, that local option does not prohibit the sale of liquor. That, we submit, is all a matter of local government. If the district attorney of a county that has voted "dry" so chooses he can easily see to it that there are no more violations of the liquor laws than there are of the other statutes governing the conduct of the community. And if the prosecuting officer lacks the nerve or the inclination his backbone can be stiffened and his energies enlivened by newspaper prodding of the right kind.

At all events, it is a matter for the people to decide. No member of the Legislature has any excuse for voting against the local option bill on the ground that his constituents are not in favor of liquor regulation of the kind. If his constituents want the sale of drink continued in their communities after the bill becomes a law they have only to vote that way and no local option law ever devised will stand in their way. The legislator who wants to be perfectly fair with the district he has been chosen to represent will vote to give that district the good American right to decide for itself

what it wants. He is only the people's elected servant, not the dictator of their consciences nor the mentor of their conduct.

There is not a leg left for the anti-local optionist to stand upon. The whole influence opposed to the bill is represented by that none too savory term "liquor business," and there can be no gainsaying that. It, therefore, behooves every right-thinking, fair-minded man in the community to take part in the great rallies to be held next Tuesday and lend his influence to a movement that has for its purpose merely that the people shall say what they want or do not want with relation to this great and growing question.

WEARING WHITE

The newspapers of to-day renew the fears of last Fall that, on account of a lack of dyesuffs due to the war, we may have to wear white clothing next summer whether we like it or not.

Just why this should occasion the alarm that appears to have been aroused is not apparent. Certainly nobody will be harmed by the wearing of white in summer time. Indeed, it is to be wondered why the practice has not been adopted in this country long ago.

Ours is a tropical climate in summer, yet we persist in wearing clothing—referring to the male portion of the population, of course—that would indicate a lingering suspicion that we might encounter a snowstorm almost any time. The necessity of war that bars dyes from the country may be a blessing in disguise. It may teach us the wisdom of dressing in the warm period as the climate demands.

MARKET STREET "LANDING"

When John Harris provided for a perpetual landing on the Susquehanna river at Market street, he never contemplated such changes as have come with the development of the city he founded.

But since he appears to have made it necessary to maintain some sort of landing, the actual need of which has practically disappeared, the Commissioner of Public Works is to be strongly commended for taking immediate steps to eliminate the unfortunate blot upon a great city improvement, resulting from the interruption in the line of concrete steps supporting the river embankment.

In the consideration of a proposed plan for closing the gap in the steps, full weight should be given the importance of maintaining the harmonious treatment that has made the river front of Harrisburg one of the attractions of the State.

Pending final approval of the tentative plan for blotting out the eyesore between the Market and Walnut street bridges, the Telegraph respectfully suggests that the proposed dock should be placed beneath the Market street bridge, thus concealing in some measure the break in the steps, which could then be extended southward to the line of the bridge. This change would involve little expense and the steps would be continuous between the bridges in the very heart of the city.

A CONSISTENT PROGRAM

Park Commissioner Taylor can wait with patience the approval of the public. His unfair political critics have exaggerated every trifling objection in his administration of the park system while refusing credit for those things worthy of commendation. With the completion of the undertakings of the past year during the present summer Commissioner Taylor will be able to point with satisfaction to many substantial achievements in his department.

Much has been accomplished, but no feature of his activities will invoke more of praise for work well done than the improvement of the river front. When he shall have finished the grading and planting between Calder and Maclay streets with a promenade along the top of the slope and paths leading to the granolithic walk below, the Commissioner of Parks will convince even his critics that he has pursued a consistent program.

POLICEMEN'S COMPENSATION

RELIEF fund as a memorial to James Manely, the Philadelphia detective killed by Jacob Miller, and to others of the police who have lost their lives in performance of their duty, is planned by Superintendent Robinson, of that city. This fund would be used to provide homes for the widows of such policemen, for their children until they reach the age of sixteen, and for dependent fathers and mothers.

The thought is a good one and the project deserving of the generous support of Philadelphia people. The police officer who lays down his life for the preservation of the peace of the community he is sworn to protect is as much deserving of a pension as is the man who should a musket and goes forth to war at his country's call. Indeed, it is doubtful if the policeman, facing death alone at the hands of a desperado careless of everything but his own freedom, and easily able to shirk his duty if he chose without much fear of criticism, does not display a higher type of courage than he who at the command of a superior with a thousand others charges the guns of an opposing battery.

No better way of promoting efficiency and courage on the police force could be found than to constitute such a display of bravery as took Manely to his death a life insurance policy for the protection of those the self-sacrificing officer leaves behind. We hear much these days of workmen's compensation, and very proper compensation, too?

AN EVENING THOUGHT

The bravest are the tenderest. The loving are the daring.

EVENING CHAT

Operatives of Harrisburg Railway cars have been assiduous numerous times the last few days who have happened to the illuminated signs that ordinarily ornament the fronts of their cars. It illustrates how quickly the people of the city have become accustomed to look for the signs up at the top of the car. Two years ago such things were unknown here except on a few of the Valley Railway cars, and it was only last year that the newest cars of the Harrisburg system commenced to display the destinations over the vestibule fronts. In the last six months most of the cars have been equipped and everyone expects to look for the sign which offers a better way of distinguishing a car than the big blue signs, provided one's sight is good. This week the signs in the repairmen took out the signs from a score or so of the cars to repaint them. It is the idea to make better letters and to improve them in some details. As a result the cars have been running with only lights in the sign slot, and while they do all right as auxiliary headlights, they do not tell much. The signs will be back in a few days.

People have odd things to bet on. The other day a couple of members of the committee which is supervising the drilling of the well in Market street near Fourth for a hotel got into a discussion on the number of stabs the drill made into the earth every minute. They promptly bet and none of them came within ten. The drill sinks many more times than the average man would believe. The sight of the well driller at work has furnished some of the big towns with a good line of remarks on Harrisburg folks drilling wells in the main street, some of them not being half bad. One man asked if the city had given up its water works and another whether the Susquehanna had gone out of business. A third man asked if it was in preparation for location.

Tim Dinan, the golf professional at the Country Club of Harrisburg, has joined the list of weather prophets. He insists that Spring will be an earnest before April 19 because the blackbirds are commencing to dig around for the white grub worms. He says that means that golfers will get into action very early in the season. Governor Brumbaugh how to play golf and was Governor Tener's instructor, too.

The entrenchments being built in Second street and Market Square for the improvement of the drainage facilities of the central section of the city and to take care of the Second street subway are attracting the attention of the youngsters and they are naturally playing "war" about them. Incidentally, they are running a big risk of being caught by the police and of being punished by their enemies, the policemen. Yesterday afternoon a couple of kids undertook to "charge" on a trench held by a couple of noisier boys. The boys in the defense had moved one of the big drainpipes and it was pointed at the advancing foe. It made an ideal cannon and it resounded with shrill "boom," "boom" to the great entertainment of the passersby.

Holy Week had its usual effect upon the hotel registers of the city this week and most of them showed slim lists. A clerk at one of the hotels declared that if it had not been for the legislative session and the big hearings held on Tuesday, the list of guests would have been slim indeed. The week before Easter and the week before Christmas are generally pretty poor for hotelmen.

Speaking of hotels, it is interesting to note that now, when most of us are thinking about buying summer clothes and wondering how soon we can shed our overcoats, the men who sell winter goods are commencing to appear at the hotels. Among one of the groups here day before yesterday was a man who, by the way, another who handles goloshes and a couple of overcoat men. They were thinking of Christmas, not Easter.

The average coal cart driver does not think how many people he may upset when he backs his team so that a car cannot pass easily. Yesterday a driver blocked a line in one of the uptown streets and when the cart came along its side almost grazed a horse. The driver handed the motor-man some remarks and declined to move the team. He deliberately unlimbered and unladen, adding insult to delay by climbing into the cart and sweeping out the coal. He made one man miss a train, kept another man from making a connection with his trolley car running half hourly, held up a doctor and made six people mad.

The big spaces on the main portico of the Capitol are in demand by the practice with marbles. It would surprise one to see the manner in which they are used and the fine shots that are made. Half a dozen kids will practice a quarter of an hour at a time and to prove they know a good thing they will keep quiet as mice while doing it.

Spring is really here. Peoploer commencing to make bonfires of rubbish and policemen have their hands full going along to see that sparks are extinguished on vacant lots in some of the residential sections. The Spring clean-up is later than usual, due to the weather, but there is a disposition to make up for lost time and there is much activity in the bonfire line.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—W. W. Follansbee, who is taking an active part in the local option campaign, is a big tin plate manufacturer.

—General J. W. Wilson was guest of honor at a dinner in Philadelphia last night in honor of the fifteenth anniversary of a battle he won in the Civil war.

—A. T. Dice, Jr., son of the Reading railroad man, is starting in as a trainmaster.

—Director G. D. Porter, of Philadelphia, has started a curfew plan.

—J. H. Balzely, Philadelphia councilman, is hoisting the National Independence day celebration for Philadelphia.

DO YOU KNOW

That Dauphin county flour goes to ten South American countries.

Why Scatter Mr. Manufacturer?

Mr. Manufacturer, when you want to make sales for your product why not scatter your definite audience in a definite way? Why scatter your shot? Is it not better to choose the place where conditions are right and then concentrate? Will not the sales grow faster? Just view the problems in the light of common sense. If you will, there will be no need to argue with you on the advantages of newspaper advertising— you will convince yourself.

LYBARGER'S CHANCE FOR POLITICIANS

Watching to See What Jesse is Going to Do About That Check For \$112 He Holds

NOW LIVES IN READING

But That Does Not Mean He May Not Run Again as a Candidate in Harrisburg

Men active in politics and a good many who look upon politics as something inseparably associated with the life of a Pennsylvanian are having much fun these days over Jesse J. Lybarger, late candidate of the Democratic machine for member of the House from the Harrisburg district. Mr. Lybarger has been figuring as a candidate in several legislative campaigns and also as an advocate of reform with a big R.

Two years ago he was named as tracing clerk in the Senate at the behest of the Democratic machine which had hitherto protested against Democrats accepting minority places from Republicans. Lybarger contended that he had gone to work in the middle of the month and that he could not accept pay for a whole month. He got a check for \$175, which he held for about two years, but cashed. This year he was sent a check for \$112 for the work he was presumed to have handled between the organization of the legislature and the day he was fired. This check he has not turned in.

It is estimated that it would take more than the \$112 check to square Lybarger with his attitude in 1912 and folks here are eagerly watching to see what he is going to do about it. According to some of Lybarger's friends he is not a student of Reading, but that does not mean anything. Once before when defeated for the House he was away from Harrisburg for some time, but came back with the support of the Democratic machine nominated for a job, but the people objected. It is believed his residence elsewhere is only temporary and that he will return as a full-fledged Harrisburg resident before the next legislative primary campaign has a chance to bloom.

—The President failed to appoint J. B. Evans as sub-treasurer at Philadelphia yesterday and there was much comment in political circles. Evans has been counting on starting every Monday for some time. —According to rumors Vance C. McCormick, defeated Democratic candidate for Governor, and Governor Brumbaugh will talk over local option with the President. McCormick has been assisting State Chairman Morris in his effort to line up Democratic legislators, but without much success.

Dr. John M. Baldy, head of the State Medical Bureau, has stirred up much comment by his attack on hospitals of the State. Chairman Buckman and Woodward, of the appropriate committees, answered him sharply in Philadelphia yesterday, while legislators and hospital people also took shots at him. The doctor stated to his guns and fired back some statements. —Hearings will be given on the non-partisan ballot law repealer next week by the Senate elections committee. Although people are coming here to protest.

—This dispatch comes from Washington and tells of what looks like another bump for Palmer and his pals. John H. Strawn, receiver for the Farmers and Drovers' Bank, of Waynesburg, Pa., is understood to have been selected as permanent receiver of the First National Bank of Uniontown, Pa., by Comptroller of the Currency John Skelton Williams. Representative A. Mitchell Palmer recommended Frank Dershem, of Lewisburg, as receiver of the bank. It is understood, has taken the position that the work of winding up the affairs of the Uniontown bank requires a receiver who has had previous experience with the Treasury Department. Mr. Dershem recently visited Uniontown and spent some time with Receiver Sherrill Smith, temporarily in charge of the bank.

GLORIA REDIVIVA

God's mercy on the tumults of this day. May He who holds secure within His hands the destinies of the world stretch forth His arms and stay this bloody warfare of our Fatherland.

Quench Thou the flames that feeds upon the just. Which love of power and brutal conquest brings Through war and bloodshed—humble in the dust. The hearts of rulers, emperors and kings.

That they may learn in this new day fee of their hour. No strength of arms and navies ever can Prove love of country—but the greatest power Of nations is the brotherhood of man.

So usher in the dawn, thou King of kings. Of that great day when wars shall cease and when The battle cry of every nation rings With a son of peace on earth, good will toward men.

—Arthur D. F. Randolph, in The Christian Herald.

"AEROSCOPE" LIKE PENDULUM

One of the striking amusement devices at the Panama-Pacific Exposition is the "aeroscope," an enormous inverted pendulum built much like a bascule bridge and having suspended at its free end a car in which passengers are lifted to a height of 250 feet above the exposition grounds. One of the most novel features of this device is that the arm is lifted to its vertical position by two aerial propellers placed 27 feet from the swinging end and operated by electric motors. After lifting to a point where it will clear the neighboring structures, the arm swings horizontally around the supporting tower as it lifts, so that the sensation is much like that of ascending in an enormous spiral stairway that has a constantly narrowing diameter as the top is approached. The car is capable of carrying 118 passengers and two attendants, and is suspended with the arm that it is impossible for it to take any but an upright position. A picture of the aeroscope appears in the April Popular Mechanics Magazine.

IN HARRISBURG FIFTY YEARS AGO TO-DAY

[From the Telegraph, April 3, 1865] Finish Enginehouse. Workmen are busy finishing the erection of the new Paxton fire engine-house, which will be the best in the department in this city. Clean Streets. The city streets are being cleaned. Men are engaged daily in scraping the mud away. Appointment as Notary. Henry Peffer, late alderman of the Second ward, and being appointed notary public for this city.

OUR DAILY LAUGH

MODERN. Do you think she's bringing up her daughter right? Indeed she is—my dear! She gave the little thing a stuffed bulldog to play with instead of a doll.

LOCOMOTION. Her dress is so awkward she can hardly walk. And yet her complexion, which is much tighter and thicker, is running.

ALL DOLLED UP. By Wing Dingier

On Thursday last the family packed up and went away. And to spend Easter with them I'm leaving town to-day.

I packed my grip last evening. And some few words were said. When I tried to stuff in it. Things laid out on the bed.

Not only were there my things. But things forgotten, too. By wife, who wrote in this wise: "Please bring them down with you."

Of course, the things forgotten were first packed, then a gloom came over many of my things. There wasn't any room.

So all I'm taking with me Are little things that I Could stuff down in a corner—Hose, collars and a tie.

And when the bloomin' family Drolls up for Easter, dad Will change his tie and collar And try to look real glad.

NEWS DISPATCHES OF THE CIVIL WAR

[From the Telegraph, April 3, 1865] Petersburg and Richmond Taken. Washington, April 3.—General Grant has captured both Richmond and Petersburg, taking 12,000 prisoners and many guns. The enemy fled in disorder. One part of Richmond is on fire. President Lincoln has gone to the front. The Union soldiers were received with enthusiasm by the Rebels.

Monitors Attack Mobile. New York, April 3.—Monitors are engaged in shelling the city of Mobile. Troops are being landed close to the city throughout the day.

Celebrate Victory. Washington, April 3.—Many cities in the Union States are celebrating the capture of the Rebel capital. Salutes are being fired all day.

BE GOOD TO YOURSELVES

Be good to yourselves, oh killers, And kill all the Abels you can; But slay not as Cain slew Abel, For murder is under the ban. Oh, the horror of it! And the madness of it!

Be good to yourselves, oh Frenchmen, And slaughter your German foe; You're bespurring a crop of mother's sons According to Hoyle, you know. Oh, the sadness of it! And the madness of it!

Be good to yourselves, oh Teutons, But had to the rest of the race; Yea, let it feel the grind of your heel, And a maddened world outface. The southern and the ban. Oh, the dourness of it!

Be good to yourselves, oh Tartars, They've scratched you and found you there! Hun on him, and the Cossack's rip In the Saxon's mother's hair! The bloody shame of it! The awful blame of it!

Be good to yourselves, ye British, Leave lost after Number One; But what of the hate you generate—Red spots upon your sun? The heedlessness of it!

Be good to yourself, oh Europe, And put all your kings in hock; All swords unbelt, all cannon melt—The people's will your rock. For the ending of it, And the mending of it, —George Morgan.

After all, women can keep secrets. Imagine them telling the truth about their husbands.—Smart Set.

BOOKS and MAGAZINES

In the little sky parlor where lives the stenographer heroine of Constance Smedley's story, "On the Fighting Line," published by the Putnam, have been stuck up the pictures of the bravest men as a reminder that any man who has a job to do must work hard enough and never give in. It is in their spirit that the heroine of the story fights her battle, a battle not only for a living, but for the maintenance of her convictions when these receive the jolt of a disillusioning experience. The spirit of the book breathes in this address with which the heroine turns in the hour of her trial to the portraits of the heroes with which she has surrounded herself: "Fighting Line, you're men, but as long as I am brave and on fighting the best I can, the best I know, I claim you as comrades, and I feel you saying, 'Back up, go on, just as you'd say to a man. There isn't an ounce of snivel or pity in your eyes. They say you're a hard world and we've got to take our knocks alike, women and men, and never mind what anyone thinks of you. Courage is for everyone, women and men; truth is for everyone, and it's the same sort of courage, truth, and honor, too."

A MODERN MARTYR

They are killing our Sunday of long ago. The good old Sunday we used to know; The day of quiet when everywhere The spirit of peace pervaded the air. And the whole world wearing its Sunday best. Sat down by the roadside of life to rest.

They are killing our Sunday, not with a blow, but sure and slow. To end it suddenly, but sure and slow. As they did the martyrs who suffered shame On the wheel and the rack and in the flame.

They are killing our Sunday, and when it is dead, the last drop of its blood is shed. And its spirit has gone from the mud away. In their world-weary struggle for pleasure—what then? Advocate.

A FUTURE For men and women of ability, the life insurance business affords unlimited opportunities, and requires no capital. Prestige is regarded as a tangible asset. Affiliation as policyholder or agent with The Equitable, the strongest in the world, thro this Agency, a permanent, incorporated organization of strength and long established standing, is a valuable asset and costs nothing. Why not deal with the best? We want one or two additional representatives and will be glad to give you full particulars. The Edward A. Woods Agency, Inc. Telegraph Building, Harrisburg.

DAUPHIN DEPOSIT TRUST COMPANY Money to Invest IF you have \$10.00, \$100.00 or \$1,000.00 and do not know how to invest it bring it here and get a Certificate of Deposit. Thousands of persons have found this a safe and convenient form of investment for idle funds. The Certificates pay 3 per cent. interest for periods of 4 months and longer, and can be carried for any period of time by regular renewals. 213 MARKET STREET Capital, \$300,000 Surplus, \$300,000

WM. F. TROUP formerly connected with Troup Bros., 212 N. 2nd St. has severed his connections with that firm and has taken up the Piano and Player Piano business under his own name. The firm name will be WM. F. TROUP & SON Location will be announced later. Bell phone—20173

The whole family can dance when the Victrola plays the music Start the Victrola and every one is ready to dance. The music of the Victrola sets their toes tingling, and they all enjoy dancing to such perfect music. Stop in and hear the newest dance numbers and find out how you can easily get a Victor or Victrola (\$10 to \$250) for your home right now.

C. M. Sigler, Inc. Pianos 3142 BUILDING 30 N. 2nd St. Victrolas HARRISBURG PA. HIS MASTER'S VOICE

3% PAID ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$600,000.00

A PLAN FOR SAVING The best possible way to make yourself save money systematically is to adopt a definite plan of depositing a fixed amount with unfailing regularity week after week. By depositing \$1.00 or more in our Savings Department each week or month you will steadily accumulate a surplus fund by the best and most practical means known. Begin to-day by opening an account with us and get the benefit of the 3 per cent. interest, compounded every four months, which we pay.

MECHANICS TRUST COMPANY HARRISBURG, PA.