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WEDNESDAY EVENING, JULY 7.

Things perfected by nature are better than those finished by art.—Cicero.

DANGER OF GRADE CROSSINGS

The accident at Hummelstown on Monday night when six lives were snuffed out because a grade crossing was not properly safe-guarded and the subsequent announcement of the Public Service Commission that henceforth a watchman must be employed there at all hours, point a lesson as to the danger of grade-crossings in general and the necessity of giving the public some assurance of safety in their use.

There are other crossings in the vicinity of Harrisburg that are not better guarded than that at Hummelstown and some of them not so well. A tragedy such as that which blotted out a whole family ought not to be required to bring about a reform in this direction. It would seem no more than good business to employ watchmen to look after the crossings, rather than to run the risk of paying out thousands of dollars in damages for the loss of life and property.

Also, there is argument in this Hummelstown accident against a grade-crossing at the point where it is proposed the Harrisburg parkway shall cross the tracks of the Reading near Paxtang. No pleasure drive that can be taken over a railroad by bridge or under it by subway should be permitted for any reason to go across it at grade. The additional cost of a subway for the park road should not be allowed to enter into the matter. We have enough grade-crossings now without creating any new ones. Every one of them is a potential deathtrap and while it is not reasonable to ask the railroads to remove them all at once the policy of the past few years, which has been distinctly in favor of getting rid of the crossings wherever possible, should be encouraged.

It is entirely appropriate that the big cold water convention should be held at the seashore.

THE BELL'S TRIP

WHILE it is easy to understand why patriotic citizens of Philadelphia looked with disfavor upon the taking of the Liberty Bell to the San Francisco exposition, there is, nevertheless, something distinctly appropriate in this journey of the famous relic across the continent. In this trip it is only fulfilling its destiny. The visit to the Pacific coast is in full accord with the Bell's inscription, which reads "Proclaim Liberty throughout the land unto all the inhabitants thereof."

Figuratively the Bell has been fulfilling this mission for generations, but in reality it has never journeyed farther west than Chicago. The trip to San Francisco will stir patriotic feelings in the breasts of thousands who never before saw the Bell and to whom it has never been much more than a revered symbol.

When the old Bell rang out its message of liberty in Philadelphia so many years ago, the Pacific coast appeared unreal and not much more likely of attainment than some storied land of fairy lore. To-day the Bell is following the route of the farfaring message it sent echoing into the vast and unknown wildernesses that were then the untrodden West, but which to-day are the abiding place of millions of Americans who love devoutly the old Bell and all it stands for. The journey to the coast and back may be the last the Bell will ever take, but it is well worth the risk.

FINANCIAL SIDELIGHTS

ONE of the most interesting of the many war discussions now in progress is that in which financiers both here and abroad are engaged concerning the effects of the European conflict on the future finances of the world. American writers on business subjects are devoting much attention to the subject and the public has heard so much of "unparalleled conditions" and the "entirely new situation presented" that the opinion of a well-known Pittsburgh writer, who sees in present conditions merely an enlargement of

those which prevailed during the campaign that led up to the fall of Napoleon and immediately following, comes as a refreshing and interesting variation of the general current of thought. Says he:

In a sense the financial world today is passing through an era very similar to that of a little more than a century ago. The campaign of Napoleon and the battle of Waterloo were as mere skirmishes by comparison with the scope of today's world conflict, and yet the difference is pretty much a matter of the addition of ciphers to sum totals of men and money involved. Human nature remains the same, and there has been little or no change in economic principles. The problem of financing was probably as difficult then as now. The important difference, however, is that the means for instant communication being incomparably greater and the relations of the commercial world being closer now than then, the operations of cause and effect will be more speedy.

If this be a true presentation, then the recovery from the present wholesale destruction of life and property and the arrest of wealth development abroad will be more rapid than most of those who have given thought to the subject would have us believe. It is not, however, so much what will happen after the war is over as how long the war will last and what will occur in the meantime that is a matter of deepest concern from an investment standpoint.

It is important that the present spirit of hesitancy so evident in New York and the other big financial centers be dissipated if the country is to enjoy anything like the prosperity and development that the present plenteousness of gold and the prevailing low rate of interest would ordinarily presage. There is an admitted effort abroad to have patriotic citizens sell their American securities and invest in emergency bonds of the countries at war. This is not meeting with the success desired because there is a marked tendency on the part of Europeans to hold on to the one tangible, immediately convertible asset left them. With such a view abroad it is difficult to understand why an American investor should longer hesitate to invest in the remarkably strong list of American bonds now quoted at prices below what they could be purchased for in times of world peace.

Whatever the outcome of the war, the financial ascendancy of the United States appears to be secure. We alone of all the peoples of the world will come out of the great struggle richer and happier because of it—richer because we have had sense enough to remain at peace, happier because we are both peaceful and prosperous. Apparently there is some truth in the old saying that "it pays to be good."

Another big wheat crop may still further decrease the size of the five-cent loaf. Bread seems to have absolutely no regard for the law of supply and demand.

"O K" ON THE "SAFE AND SANE"

HARRISBURG has placed its official "O K" on the "safe and sane" Fourth of July celebration. Only five accidents occurred this year worthy of note, as compared with 100 ten years ago, when all manner of fireworks were permitted in the city. All of the accidents that did happen were in direct violation of the law governing the use of explosives. The fire department reports a loss of only \$25 for the day, which is also unusually small.

Slowly but surely the public is coming to understand that the snuffing out of innocent lives and the destruction of property are not essential to an enthusiastic display of patriotic fervor. The firecracker and the skyrocket will pop and sizzle here and there for a few more years and then go out, to remain out for all time. Everybody is the better for the change.

There appears in another column a letter from a man who believes he is the oldest reader of the Telegraph. Now watch the crop of "oldest readers" grow.

IRON CROSSES

THE Iron Cross has become almost as common in the German army as the shoulder straps of a general in any of the Mexican mobs that are now masquerading under that name. And deservedly so, for deeds of heroism are of every-day occurrence on the battlefields of Europe. Young men in pictures from the front wear their crosses conspicuously on their breasts and it is safe to say that all of them have been well earned. One photograph shows the German emperor walking down the aisle of a hospital ward with a handful of Iron Crosses carried as a child might his favorite toys. Which gives rise to the thought that some American manufacturer may yet be called upon to bid on a consignment of Iron Crosses for the imperial government. Judging from their number, there ought to be good profit in the business. We have made idols for China and Japan, totem poles for Alaska, plaster of Paris gods for the South Sea Islanders, so why not a job lot or two of Iron Crosses?

CURIOS CONTRADICTIONS

CURIOSLY contradictory statements appear in the columns of to-day's newspapers with relation to passenger rates. President Underwood of the Erie, is quoted as saying that he would reduce passenger fares to 1 cent a mile, lower for commuters, and advance freight charges in general 20 per cent. Thereby, he believes, he would insure permanent prosperity for the railroads, and therefore for the country at large, and at the same time relieve the traveling public of the direct burden of heavy passenger fares by transferring it to the indirect form of tax levied through increased freight rates, where Mr. Underwood believes the strain would be less keenly felt.

In the same issues there appears a dispatch from Chicago expressing the conviction of the Western Passenger Association that passenger fares are too low and giving notice of a request for an increase.

Who is right, or are both? Mr. Underwood is one of the most practical and hard-headed businessmen in the country. He is not given to the enunciation of half-baked opinions or the support of unworkable theories. Doubt-

less his solution of the railroad rate problem made public on the same day that the Western Passenger Association asks for an increase in fares will cause some comment. It is to be hoped so. Such a discussion would be both interesting and instructive.

THE FRONT STEPS

IF anybody doubts the popularity of the promenade along the top of Harrisburg's "Front Steps" on the river wall, let him take a walk there on any Sunday or holiday. Monday the concrete strip was thronged from one end of the city to the other all day and hundreds of people spent the evening there enjoying the breezes, the sunset and afterward the fireworks displays of "cross river towns."

This promenade promises to become the greatest municipal attraction of the city. That it serves also a practical purpose as a wall to protect the city's great intercepting sewer is only another demonstration of the wisdom of the project who have been back of the public improvement work in this city during the past fifteen years or more.

TELEGRAPH PERISCOPE

—For a peace advocate Colonel Bryan certainly does love a scrap.

—Holt said he is a mixture of German and French, but he didn't say it boasting.

—The man who has been heard to wish he was Pierpont Morgan has been silent the past few days.

—A team from Wall Street will play ball with a nine from Sing Sing. We thought Warden Osborne intended to keep his prisoners free from contaminating influences?

—One-term planks are beginning to develop splinters.

—Short bathing skirts are forbidden at Coney Island. After looking over the summer resort catalogs we thought there was no such thing as a bathing skirt.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Would Mr. Bryan have consented to submit his differences with the President to a commission of arbitration?—Philadelphia North American.

Lloyd-George would apparently change the familiar quotation to read: "Heaven is on the side of the biggest ammunition factory."—Chicago Herald.

First the Austrians had Przemysl; then the Russians had Perekop, and now the Austrians will hold it for another spell.—Philadelphia North American.

It begins to look as if Italy were going to make the really heroic thing in this war. She will rush to the aid of the victors.—New York Morning Telegraph.

IN HARRISBURG FIFTY YEARS AGO TO-DAY

[From the Telegraph of July 7, 1865.] Ripe Peaches in City

Ripe peaches are on sale in this city now. The price is eight dollars a bushel.

Soldier Attacked

An old soldier was stopped and attacked by a number of negroes last night near the Second street barracks.

Signs Death Warrants

Governor Curtin to-day signed the death warrants of David Gregory, John W. Adams, accused of murdering Stephen Verler and Andrew McMarley, fixing the date of execution, August 11, 1865.

PRISONERS GETTING FAT

[Correspondence of Associated Press] Berlin—Prisoners of war in Germany are treated so well that they are getting fat, Dr. Bruno Wolff, chief military surgeon of the prisoners' camp at Nuremberg has had a squad of sixty-three prisoners weighed twice a week at fixed hours from the time they entered the prison two months ago. Forty-one showed changes in weight of a pound or more in that time, and three gained as much as ten or eleven pounds.

THE SOLILOQUY OF THE BELL

(enroute) Was it but yesterday I gladly rang the news of Liberty? Methinks I still can see the eager And hear the wild huzzas which swept along Beneath me, as I hung and quivered in the air.

In my loved home—My Independence Square! I see the Statesman grave with goodly dame— I see the warrior brave with cheek aglow, I see the child, who curtsied low (They loved me for they told me so!) Some, fondly prancing steed—some were afoot— My song lodged in each heart and there took root— Liberty!

Was it but yesterday I rang the news of liberty? To-day with afar greater throng, I'm wildly, frantically swept along. I know I'm old. I feel it in the crack, My clapper tongue made in my back Upon the yesterday when I rang liberty— That yesterday was years ago!

It must have been, for this I know: The throngs to-day who homage pay, Are different from the throngs of yesterday. For as afar I travel in my car I see the wondrous changes which there are! My land has moved—my land has gained. Since I rang out the song which made me famed, Liberty!

Was it but yesterday I gladly rang the news of Liberty? If it were but yesterday—what of to-day? And what of the to-morrows till I pass away? Oh, yes, I'm growing old. I see the throng Shake each head and say so as I pass along! I'm growing old. But as I sit here in my car, And watch the children gather near and far To greet me and to call me Friend, I know that though I soon must reach my end— (This worn old body which they teach as I)

The thing I've stood for all these years—'en though I die— The soul of me—that sang that time in Independence Square Will live and hover always—everywhere— Liberty! —Edna Groff Diehl.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeemen

It is estimated at the Capitol that blank nominating petitions have been taken out in the interest of almost forty prospective aspirants for nomination for the Superior Court. How many of these are likely to file papers no one can tell, but the number of applicants for the petition forms has attracted attention of the State officials. In a number of instances men have written for blanks for themselves, but in most cases committees have handled the matter. Some of these committees may be working in the interest of the same candidate. However the indications are good for a big field of candidates for the three Superior Court nominations. The time for filing the petitions does not expire for about six weeks and no one has entered papers for the Superior Court. Only two candidates for district common pleas courts have filed.

—William H. Swank has been elected assistant school superintendent of DeKalb county. He has a number of friends in this city.

—Thomas A. Crichton, cashier of the State Treasury, who is a candidate for judicial nomination in Tioga county, is back at the Capitol after getting his campaign started. Mr. Crichton is in a good position in the contest and his friends say he is going to be a nominee beyond all doubt.

—County Commissioner John H. Eby's decision to run again for county commissioner is being read with interest in many parts of the county because his backers loudly proclaimed four years ago that never, never, consent to stand for re-election. Anyway, he is not renominated yet.

—The State Grange committee is buzzing about again on highway department bill. They prepared a bill for the recent session, but it was not taken seriously because it savored too much of "Farmer" Cressy. It will be remodeled.

—The Superior Court nomination contest bids fair to develop into the same kind of one that the State had the first year. The nonpartisan act was in effect. No one appears to be able to get a line on any one candidate.

—The red hot decennial judgeship contest in Venango county is beginning to take shape. Thus far there are three men in the race. Judge George S. Criswell, the incumbent; E. C. Breene, of Oil City, and Quincy D. Hastings. Ex-Assemblyman Bryan H. Oatman is being urged to come out, and former District Attorney John L. McBride admits he has aspirations for the bench. The issue of the campaign will be license or no license and the German have for theirs.

—The campaign will be license or no license and the German have for theirs. Licensed liquor licenses in 1914, is being supported by all the organizations that worked to make the county "dry." Strong pressure is being brought to bear on Robert F. Glenn to come out on a "dry" platform.

—The Scranton Times in a review of northeastern county politics has this to say about the county here: "A number of men well known here are in the political limelight: 'Our neighboring county of Wayne will elect a full ticket this Fall. At the Senate election, the candidates will be named for commissioner, sheriff, prothonotary, register-recorder, treasurer, and auditor. Already there is a big field of candidates. John Male, Sheriff of Franklin is being urged to present himself for re-election. Others mentioned are: J. P. Kearney, of Paupack, and Charles Herman, of Honesdale. For sheriff out county, Nick Spencer, former Honesdale burgess and present county detective, heads the list. Then there are Levi Degroat, John Theobald and ex-Sheriff Branning. So far three candidates are out for the prothonotary plum: W. J. Barnes, Republican, seeks re-election, while Charles E. Dodge and Edward W. Brantley are in the Democratic nomination. Mr. McAndrew holds from Hawley, and although a very young man, has been active in Democratic politics since he attained majority. Mr. Brantley is a young man who wish him well in his initial bid in the office-seeking arena. Only one candidate has so far taken out papers for a register-recorder. He is W. B. Fisher, of the incumbent. For treasurer, Z. A. Wonnacott, J. S. Pennell, Frank C. Kimball, Fred Tiffany are willing to seek the county. W. O. Avery, F. R. Gilpin and E. R. Bodie, the present auditors, are all candidates for re-election."

—County Commissioner A. I. Hartman, of Lebanon, was re-elected chairman of the Democratic county committee without opposition at a committee meeting yesterday at Lebanon. Edward Cassidy and Edward Rank, both of Lebanon, were unanimously re-elected secretary and treasurer. Resolutions commending the Wilson Administration and the President's policy in the dealing with the European situation were adopted. Unlike Lebanon county meeting there was no fuss.

THE RIGHT KIND OF TALK

[Boston Journal.] Importers with a genuine grievance called on Secretary Lansing in Washington on Saturday. After their interview they stated that the secretary had made a determination on the part of the President and himself to do all in their power to aid the importers in securing the right to which they are entitled under the laws of nations and by treaty obligations.

This is not a sensational revelation, but it is a timely assurance and should be backed up promptly and consistently by the Democratic party. There are those Americans who obviously take the ground that the United States should hold Germany to strict accountability for every violation of international treaty rights and the code of humanity, but that, as friends of Great Britain, we should permit her to nullify our rights and make amends in her own way at her own convenience.

A POOR PLAN

By Wing Dinger I doubt the wisdom of the plan of putting on a day of tan When for one day one goes away To have a bit of holiday. Now, as I told you yesterday, To and the Fourth I went away And had some varied forms of fun Beneath a blazing, burning sun. My face the sun didn't hurt enough to give a healthy look. Folks said to me to-day: Dear Wing, You've never looked so well, by jing!

And at the office the big boss, Who gave my face the "once across," Said: "Wing, if such a healthy hue You get in just a day or two— "You've not excuse to go away For any two weeks holiday. Another one-day trip or two I think will be enough for you."

And so hereafter when I get A day off, you can safely bet I'll come home looking pale and "pore" And maybe I'll get three weeks more.

THE CARTOON OF THE DAY

A CROWN OF THORNS



THE CRIME AGAINST THE INNOCENT

—From the Baltimore American.

A STUDY OF AMERICA'S WILD FLOWERS

Our People Should Take as Deep an Interest in Them as French and Germans Do in theirs

COMPANIONSHIP with the wild flowers that bloom by the doorway and wayside from early spring until autumn through all our States is encouraged by a study of the flowers recently prepared for the National Geographic Society, in order that our Americans may develop as deep interest and as complete an understanding for the lavishly expended beauties of their flora, as the French and the German have for theirs.

The study was prepared for the society in the spirit of the student of botanical personalities; not only the scientist, but the artist and the lover when it comes to the question of flowers speaks. A review of this study has been prepared by the society for the press and is given here in the hope that it may lead many to look with new eyes at nature's moods around them.

Among the stately and proudest of the members of America's flower family none excels the large blue flag, which also wears the names of blue iris and fleur-de-lis. Ruskin calls it the flower of chivalry, which has a sword for its leaf and a lily for its heart. Longfellow pronounces it "a flower born in the purple, to joy and pleasure." It blooms in the wet, rich marsh and meadow from May to July, and finds its home from Newfoundland and Manitoba to Florida and Arkansas. The flag flower must look to the insect world entirely for its propagation, particularly to the bees as its pollen-carriers. So it puts forth a flower that is blue tinted, for its experience has taught it that a bee can be wooed with blue better than with any other color.

The iris was long centuries ago adopted by Louis VII, the gallant young crusader, as the emblem of his house. It became thereby "the flower of Louis," which was corrupted into "fleur-de-lis." The iris, or blue flag, is really meant when one speaks of the lily of France. The iris is a plant that insures its life. In its large root-stock it lays up endowment insurance in the days of plenty, so that

when the earth is chill, cold and inhospitable its savings will provide against need. The great blue-eyed, first cousin to the morning glory, is a hobo among flowers. It has traveled up and down the lanes of world trade for centuries, until it has come to claim most of the Northern hemisphere for its abiding place. It loves wayside hedges and thickets, where it climbs over everything in its fight for the survival of the fittest; and it knows no joy greater than getting into a cornfield, where it can use the stalks as a nature-built trellis for its wanderings. It flowers from June until September. It keeps solid hours, getting up with the rising sun and going to bed when the sun goes down, except on moonlight nights, when it keeps one house for the benefit of certain moths that are its especial friends.

The wild pink, or catchy, a dweller on dry gravelly or sandy soil, giving color to many lonesome places from April to June with its delicate pink petals, is among those flowers who believe in taking no chances when it comes to the question of fertilization. The wild pink has developed two sets of stamens, one above the other, so that if one misses the transfer of its pollen, the other is likely to supply the resulting deficiency. The wild pink finds its cupboard of sweets a fair mark for many tiny insects that are large enough to keep one house for the benefit of certain moths that are its especial friends. The wild pink, or catchy, a dweller on dry gravelly or sandy soil, giving color to many lonesome places from April to June with its delicate pink petals, is among those flowers who believe in taking no chances when it comes to the question of fertilization. The wild pink has developed two sets of stamens, one above the other, so that if one misses the transfer of its pollen, the other is likely to supply the resulting deficiency. The wild pink finds its cupboard of sweets a fair mark for many tiny insects that are large enough to keep one house for the benefit of certain moths that are its especial friends.

Our Daily Laugh

HER INGENUITY. If Miss Lark made no reply when you proposed to her, on what grounds is she suing you for breach of promise? She claims that her silence gave consent.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

THE LIBERTY BELL To the Editor of the Telegraph: Will you please publish the following: I am the oldest reader of the Telegraph in Harrisburg, but not too old to give three cheers when the flag goes by, nor yet too old to complete a piece of the honor of the Liberty Bell on its visit here. Here are the verses I wrote last night, and please treat them kindly: You dear, old Bell of Freedom, again Across our great, Free continent, to San Francisco Bay. Your tongue is silent, you ne'er will ring again. But your joyous notes of Freedom, we heard the glad refrain.

Father Penn, he sure will miss you, he has guarded you so well. Did you leave him alone, I'll bring back that dear, old Bell. Let the people of all nations see that beauty, my dear Liberty Bell. That once proclaimed our Freedom o'er valleys, hills and dell.

PENNSYLVANIA'S SHAME

[New York Sun.] It must shock and humiliate the friends of the University of Pennsylvania to learn that its rolls are sullied by the names of alumni so ignorant that they are unable to comprehend the beauties of free speech and so debased that they do not flame with anger over the firing out of Professor Scott Nearing.

These unenlightened sons of a venerable institution benefited so little through the opportunities offered or broadening of the mind and deepening the understanding that they are capable of proclaiming such depraved sentiments as these: "Freedom of speech should be restrained by common sense and common decency."

"Freedom of speech should be exercised in absolute regard for the rights of other men." "Freedom of speech should not be used to cloak experimental ideas imparted under guise of instruction to persons not possessed of the critical faculty."

"Freedom of speech does not justify intemperate, persistent and astonishing expressions of untested theories." Among all who have been educated to the proper appreciation of the theory that freedom of speech means the bawling of pernicious doctrines in violent and vulgar words, at all times in all places, how benighted the proponents of these revolutionary opinions are will be immediately apparent. They bring shame to the university and sorrow to all enlightened men; and they will never be permitted to matriculate at the Near-

Evening Chat

Gen. H. S. Heidekoper, the Philadelphia veteran who was here a month ago, tells a story about the great memorial which Pennsylvania erected to her valiant sons who fought at Gettysburg. One of the features of this memorial which brings it home to everyone is the fact that the tablets contain the name of every soldier of a Pennsylvania regiment in the battle. Not long ago the general was at the battlefield looking after some repairs to the memorial when he met an aged man and his wife. The man was blind and asked the way to the memorial. The general escorted him and then the blind man said that he wanted to be sure his name was there. He gave the name and the regiment and the general found it for him. With trembling fingers the blind man felt the letters. By the sense of feeling he spelled his name. "I knew it would be there. I knew it. I knew it," he cried and then with tears streaming down his cheeks he put his arms about his wife and was led away.

One of the many incidents with a heart throb in them when the Liberty Bell was here was witnessed by Samuel B. Rambo, superintendent of the State Capitol. Mr. Rambo was standing on the pier when a woman well on in years, apparently of foreign birth and with a rather sorrowful expression, edged her way close to the car. Taking off her wedding ring she handed it up to a plea to Mr. Rambo to touch it with the bell. Mr. Rambo did so, wondering why she had asked. The woman with a smile in an instant and receiving back her ring put it on in a hurry and rapidly worked her way out of the crowd.

During Steeltown's Independence Day celebration two of the borough's enterprising merchants combined in a unique scheme to advertise their wares. One is a baker; the other, a butcher. Both decided to place their wares in the big street parade to exploit their wares. The one decided he'd give out little rolls as a sample of his baking; the other thought he'd do a little further and give the best thing with which to get advertising. Some one suggested that they get together and give a sample of their wares from the same way they gave away "hot doggie" sandwiches.

Over on ex-Senator John E. Fox's country place near New Cumberland is a sparrow that is so tame that he is better than a certain weasel; the senator'll surely get him if he doesn't watch it. Senator Fox told all about the troubles of the tiny wren and the insults she has had to suffer from the arrogant sparrow, while in Prothonotary Holler's office yesterday and upon the subject of the wren and the sparrow, member of the law firm of Fox and Geyer phoned to ex-Prothonotary Lockwood B. Worden and borrowed his fobert rifle. The wren, according to the senator, has been trying for weeks to build a home for itself in the little birdhouse on his lawn. The sparrow has learned of this and has made life miserable for the wren by tearing out the carefully gathered twigs and straw and things as fast as the wren places them in position. Now Senator Fox says he likes all kinds of birds, but he doesn't like the blackbirds. Even sparrows in the general category. But this particular one doesn't stand in at all with the senator. The senator'll certainly get him if he doesn't watch out.

More birds of all kinds are to be seen and heard in the country around Harrisburg this summer than in any other year. Blackbirds, robins are particularly numerous. Already flocks of blackbirds almost as large as those ordinarily seen in the latter part of the summer, just before the time for the annual migration, have made their appearance and farmers say that the ragged condition of some cornfields is due to the ravages of these birds earlier in the season.

The outlook is for two heavy peach crops in succession. Ordinarily farmers expect one heavy year and then one when the crops are light. Last summer there were so many peaches on the market at times that they went begging. This year the trees are again full and it begins to look as though prices will be reasonable for first-class qualities of fruit. The apple crop also looks well.

Among visitors to the city yesterday was Chester P. Ray, executive officer of the Pennsylvania Panama-Pacific exposition commission. Mr. Ray was in charge of the installation of the exhibits and the crops are light. Last summer there were so many peaches on the market at times that they went begging. This year the trees are again full and it begins to look as though prices will be reasonable for first-class qualities of fruit. The apple crop also looks well.

Well Known People

—Col. H. P. Bope was the speaker at the presentation of a fountain to Duquesne. —John Wanamaker will spend part of the summer touring Europe. —General E. DeV. Morrell will go to New England this summer. —Thomas C. Seldie, well known Reading man, is in politics again and talked of for an office.

DO YOU KNOW

That Harrisburg could have bought "Hardscrabble" for \$40,000 years ago? Letter List

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING IN THE Post Office, at Harrisburg, Pa., for delivery July 8, 1915: Miss Clara Barton, Mrs. Bertha Augusta, Miss Margaret Coleman, Mrs. Augustus, Miss Edna Foreman, Mrs. E. Hopple, Mrs. V. Scott Hummel, Miss Edna, Mr. Jennie Miller, Mrs. E. Phillips (2), Miss Annette Russell, Mrs. Alice Right, Mrs. Edna, Mrs. Tom Vance Mrs. F. B. Willson.

Gentlemen's List — Charles Adams, W. Arnold, W. B. Atkinson, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bailey, J. Nelson Baker, Jack Eckel, J. H. Ender, Elmer Ewing, Chase Frantz, H. Guck, H. Larking, Marshall Lehardt (2), Robert McKissock, C. Miller, Edward Mills, Gilbert S. Nickery, S. C. Ock, Charles Pagan, Giuseppe Profumo, Giovanni Profumo, W. P. Rickert, Mr. Sallor, R. H. Schwartz, John S. Shaver, Mr. Shaver, Rev. C. Scherck, Mr. and Mrs. Cunkle Simmers, H. W. Walk, Fred A. Washburn, Edward Williams (2), Roy Zerba, Firms—Kilne Bros.

The July Sales

July is one of the sales months in the calendar of live merchants. It is the time the stores get ready for inventory and prepare to clear out broken lots. It is the merchant's time for planning fall business. This fact makes newspaper advertising in July so full of interest. One may pick up the paper any time and find that it is offering us the things they need at prices much less than they expected to pay.

CIVIC CLUB

Fly Contest June 1 to July 31 5 Cents a Pint Prizes of \$5, \$2.50 and several smaller ones \$1.00 ones duplicated by Mr. Ben Strouss.