

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

Established 1841
PUBLISHED BY THE TELEGRAPH PRINTING CO.
E. J. STACKPOLE
President and Editor-in-Chief
F. R. OYSTER
Secretary
GUS M. STEINMETZ
Managing Editor

Published every evening (except Sunday) at the Telegraph Building, 216 Federal Square, Both phones.

Member American Newspaper Publishers' Association, Audit Bureau of Circulation and Pennsylvania Associated Dailies.

Eastern Office, Fifth Avenue Building, New York City, Hasbrook, Story & Brooks.
Western Office, Advertising Building, Chicago, Ill., Allen & Ward.

Delivered by carriers at six cents a week. Mailed to subscribers at \$3.00 a year in advance.

Entered at the Post Office in Harrisburg, Pa., as second class matter.

Sworn daily average circulation for the three months ending July 31, 1915

21,084

Average for the year 1914-21,553
Average for the year 1913-19,992
Average for the year 1912-19,640
Average for the year 1911-17,563
Average for the year 1910-16,291

The above figures are net. All returned, unsold and damaged copies deducted.

MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 2.

Still stands thine ancient sacrifice,
A humble and a contrite heart.
—Kipling.

PLANNING THE FUTURE CITY

THERE is a great work in waiting for the City Planning Commission and we believe the five public-spirited citizens composing that body are equal to the task. They already have demonstrated enthusiastic interest in the important planning necessary to the growth of the city along right lines and when the people generally understand what a comprehensive vision realized in actual achievement means they will give full credit to the men who are mapping out the Harrisburg of five, ten, twenty-five or a hundred years hence.

Fortunately for the city, Chairman Edwin S. Sherman and his associates, George A. Shreiner, George W. Reilly, E. F. Umberger and F. J. Hall, are men who combine happily the esthetic with the practical. They are not obsessed with foolish notions nor are they to be swayed to the right or to the left by favoritism, selfishness or greed in any quarter. They believe, as has been shown in all their deliberations, that the welfare of all the people is their great concern, and that in the development of the city the interest of each citizen is merged in the interest of the whole population.

So it is that these intelligent city planners are going about their work carefully and with sound common sense, having in view the growth that even the most near-sighted must see in the comparatively near future. It is too late to lament that such a commission was not in existence many years ago. So instead of grieving for the things that might have been and sorrowing for the existence of others that ought to have been prevented, we should rejoice that there are now five men on the watch tower who are going to do their level best to avert serious blunders in our municipal expansion hereafter.

Perhaps the most important feature of their work is the co-operation of the commission with the State authorities in the proper development of a civic center within the territory embraced by the new Capitol Park extension zone. A start already has been made in the location of the Federal building and the Masonic Temple on the west side, the Scottish Rite Cathedral on the north side and the Technical High School and the new Young Women's Christian Association on the south. It is believed that the contemplated new high school should be located directly opposite the Technical High School on North street. This, with other buildings in the years to come, would create in conjunction with the Capitol and the State structures a fine civic center.

THE INSULAR ENGLISH

NOW that the Teutonic allies have effectually disposed of Russia as far as the summer campaign is concerned, the prospect that they will turn their earnest attention to the western theater of the war is producing a state of mind resembling panic in England. There is every excuse for this, but it is a trifle belated. For the sake of the cause of the Entente allies it is a pity England did not wake up sooner to the menace involved in the Austro-German campaign in Poland—and do something.

England's course during the past few critical weeks has been in keeping with her record since the war began, and that is anything but creditable, to say the least. Although it is believed Kitchener has somewhere an army that totals over 3,000,000 effective men, less than half a million of them are on the continent, unless all observers are completely deceived. If the public knows all the facts there are to know, about all England has put into the war so far is money and this comparatively small expeditionary force, now in Belgium and northern France. In making this estimate the naval part of the attack upon the defenses of Constantinople has not been overlooked. That may have cost England a great deal, but it has not counted for anything in the general result.

Before it is over, however, she will have to put in much more if her side is to win. Among other things, whole-

souled devotion to the cause and some military brains. And she also will have to free herself from the waves of timidity that sweep her people almost weekly. If it should develop that during the heroic struggle which the Russian armies made against overwhelming odds England was retaining 2,000,000 or more men as well as the huge British navy for home defense Englishmen will find it difficult to hold up their heads in the presence of their allies, or anywhere else for that matter.

The trouble with England is fundamental. There is a great deal of talk there about conscription. But it is pure nonsense, for lack of sufficient soldiers is the least of the difficulties England faces. Conscription would merely complicate the matter by filling the armies with unwilling men. The soldiers England has put in the field are brave enough, although badly officered, but the country as a whole lacks the solidarity and real patriotism shown by the French. France has compulsory military service, but that is not what is making the French army the real wonder of the war. Every Frenchman capable of serving in any capacity is at the front now because it would be impossible to keep him back. He would be with his regiment if he had to fight for the privilege.

The war, in short, has given a new France to the world, but it is at the same time confirming the suspicion, felt first during the Boer war, that there is dangerous decadence in England. If the real issue of the great struggle were between two democracies instead of between democracy and autocracy the possibility of the utter defeat of England would be viewed with indifference by enlightened people throughout the world, if not actually welcomed as a potential benefit to the human race. It is not too much to say that England needs nothing so much as a test by fire such as the French people went through after Sedan. That might give them a renewed lease of national life; a renaissance of national conscience; a jolt out of their complacency and materialism. If they come through the war with final victory, but without a spiritual awakening, the most sinister fears for the future of the empire will be warranted. The huge national debt and the commercial and industrial upheaval which will be a corollary of the readjustment to peace conditions are apt to prove too great a burden for such a thoroughly selfish and narrow-minded people as they beyond a doubt now are.

THE STORY OF A BOY

ONE of the youngest persons ever assigned to the conduct of an office by the Western Union Telegraph Company is "Al" O'Neil, a messenger boy in Montclair, N. J. The lad is just turned seventeen.

The story of how he won a place usually held by men much older should be good reading for the callow type of youth who spends his evenings in poolrooms and booze joints, or in idle "spooning" on some joint porch or in a parlor corner that isn't lighted even by the moon.

This youngster is the son of a widow and he left school when fourteen to support his mother. He got a job as a messenger boy, as many another lad has done before. But he didn't spend his time reading dime novels or in going to the movies when on duty, as the average messenger boy is popularly supposed to do. He practiced telegraphy. In less than a year he was a good operator. Last week he decided it was time to advance himself, so he went to the company's offices in New York and told them he wanted to take charge of an office.

His confidence made an impression; he was put through the customary tests, with a few added doses because of his extreme youth; and got the job at Beacon Falls, Conn.

It's the old, old story of the boy with ambition, plus the stick-to-it-iveness to get him there. It's a story that's not too old to be read over and over again by any boy or girl who is aiming high. Nor for the older boys and girls who still have some ambition left.

THE BANK AND THE FARMER

THIS should be a golden year for American agriculture.

The farmers of the United States are now engaged in harvesting enormous crops—perhaps the greatest ever produced in this country, government forecasts indicating \$12,000,000,000 crop yield for 1915.

Big crops and good prices will quickly make better business for the railroads, for manufacturers, and for wholesale and retail business generally. There ought, therefore, to be increased prosperity for all of us, and that is why both city and country are interested in the crops.

Nature has been kind to us. Should we not be equally kind to ourselves in the matter of waste—prevention? American farmers will burn thousands of tons of straw that, in Europe, war-made thrift would cause to be saved for various uses.

"brass tacks," as they say, how can the farmer actually save money? He must not be tight-fisted or his farm will not be kept up; he must not be a spendthrift or he will get into difficulties that way. In approaching a bank for a loan the man without a bank account is handicapped.

The farmer who says, "I wish to buy twenty steers to fatten for market; will you loan me some money?" will stand a good chance of getting the loan. If he says, "Our best horse died and we are hard up; the rent is coming due and the insurance expires to-morrow; won't you please loan me \$200?" the banker feels very sorry for him but dislikes to risk two hundred perfectly good dollars on a farmer with such an unpromising outlook.

Close co-operation between farmer and banker ought to enable most tenants to become owners if they really want to own their farms, as they should. Throughout the Central Pennsylvania district, especially, this relation is becoming closer each year, to the mutual benefit of farmer and banker.

TELEGRAPH PERISCOPE

—The richest girl in the world having married one of her employes, it is now time for the richest man in the world to demonstrate that the spirit of democracy is not confined to the feminine sex. The number of photographers should make this no difficult task.

—The Philadelphia Ledger is "all hot up" over the correct version of C. A. Smith's song, "Put Me in My Little Bed," but as for us we prefer the Frank Daniels' version.

—If it took the Germans a year to capture Warsaw, how long will it take them to get to Petrograd?

—The farmers of the corn and wheat belts who are reported as not enthusiastic over a national defense project, ought to begin to consider whether they would market their products with Philadelphia and New York in the hands of an enemy.

—And the worst of it is that the hotter and rainier the weather the faster the lawn grows.

—Italy announces that whatever else happens, she will save her works of art from the enemy. We hope this does not include the plaster of paris replicas.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

PERHAPS

[From the Johnstown Leader.] While the soldier may shudder at the thought of the shells which fall around his actor has a great fear. What he fears most is the...

THE "USUAL WARNING"

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer.] You will never see the slightest doubt that the Orduna was attacked with the usual warning.—Excerpt from a London Whistler's mean, J. Bull, by the usual warning.

THE BRIGHT SIDE

[From the Youth's Companion.] You will never strain your eyes by looking at the bright side of things.

Why doesn't the Chicago coroner's jury follow the example of the Kansas City police commissioners and tell the city to do it again?—Kansas City Star.

PITTSBURGH IMPROVEMENTS

[From the Kansas City Star.] Thanks to Governor Brumbaugh, of Pennsylvania, the promising taxation experiment instituted by the city of Pittsburgh is not being discarded on the insistence of interested parties.

For nearly three years Pittsburgh has a flagrant unjust system of taxation. Real estate was divided into classes. Homes in the crowded district paid the highest tax, while the best residential neighborhoods paid less, and tracts held out of use for speculative purposes were able to contend for a tax rate that a man in a crowded factory district on an unpaved street, with no light, no water, no sewerage, and no fire insurance, would pay for a hundred dollars valuation. The owner of a fine home in a well cared for residential section would pay 100 cents for the tax on 100 acres in the middle of a densely populated neighborhood, was paying only 10 cents.

Through the efforts of civic organizations public sentiment was aroused and a bill was introduced in the legislature wiping out these inequalities. This legislation was used as the basis for another measure, the 1915 tax on buildings at 50 per cent, that would, the reduction in the building tax made up by the new tax on the tax. The change was not to go into effect at once, but was to be distributed over a period of three years.

The first reduction of 10 per cent in the building tax was made last year. A protest at once went up from speculators and from wealthy land owners. These interests were able to convince the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce and the city administration, and through them the Legislature, that the repealing law was vetoed by the Governor. In his message Mr. Brumbaugh said:

"The conflict of opinion, and inasmuch as the law has barely yet been tried, it is well to allow it to operate until a commanding judgment decrees its fate. Let the people concerned study freely and fairly the results of the present law and let me find after two years to be inadequate to the needs of the cities or unfair in its provisions, it can then be repealed. To disturb it now when a preponderance of opinion favors it is unwise."

The attacks are likely to be renewed with each session of the Legislature. But the people who are interested in the welfare of the city should believe that as its workings are more fully understood, its popularity will increase. It is a measure that will build and to discourage the holding of land out of use for speculative reasons. Such an outcome is a benefit to the whole community, although it will bear hard on special interests that are expending money out of the growth of the city without making any return to society.

PEACE AT ANY PRICE

[Louisville Courier-Journal.] It is one of the misfortunes of mankind that peace is not purchasable at any price. It may not even be bought as a continuing condition by huge military and naval outlays, as the history of all warring nations amply proves. If the Rev. Mr. Holmes' peace-at-any-price league had upon its membership list 100,000,000 Americans, instead of 100,000, it would be necessary to accept any insult rather than accept the hardships of war they would be compelled eventually to bear, would bring upon them not only insults and indignities of liberty, but also conquest. And it is perhaps for the good of the world that national fibbiness of muscles, mind and heart cannot become a national characteristic without becoming a national danger. However horrible war may be peace-at-any-price would be more horrible. It is better to die with the backbone standing up to the last than to be the chief column of the temple, than to exist supinely with the backbone in a jelled state. Those who advocate peace at any price are often braver than those who noisily and thoughtlessly shout for war. But those who pledge themselves to peace regardless of the price are either greatly misguided or they are traitors. And in America they always will be an insignificant minority.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

Ex-Congressman A. Mitchell Palmer's announcement on Saturday that he would decline the place offered him on the United States Court of Claims surprised many. For some time it had been suspected that Palmer was waiting to see if something else would not come along and the State Department was not slow to take advantage of Palmer's shunting into the State Department would leave him free to remain on the national committee and to do some good in State politics and boss patronage. That he desires to do so is indicated by these remarks in his statement: "Since returning home I have found it more difficult than I had anticipated to give up my personal and professional matters. My roots are down too deep in the ground and I am too much of a going concern to suddenly quit my activities by the acceptance of a place for life upon the federal bench. While I have deeply appreciated the honor which was done me by the President in naming me for a place upon this high court, I cannot in justice to myself accept it. Many clients, both old and new, have depended upon me for their legal work and I have already undertaken obligations of this character from which it is difficult, if not impossible, for me to withdraw."

—It is said that Democratic County Chairman Fred L. Morgenthaler is contemplating to find out that there are some in his own party who do not take to the nonpartisan suggestion. It only goes to show that the Dauphin Democracy is not united on anything.

—The Dauphin county Ben Moozers are so dispirited by the small enrollment and the poor registration prospects in the city that the clarion call of Vice Mayor Dill to even make an impression here to-day.

—Friends of Congressman Moore insist that he may still be a factor in the Pennsylvania morally contest and are planning to launch his boom this week.

—Senator Penrose left Union county last night for Philadelphia and is due to have several conferences this week. It is believed he will fight the Vane boom if it shows up.

David H. Lane is said to be preparing for another conference on the Philadelphia majority and believes that a harmony candidate can be made.

George F. Eisenbrown, Reading councilman, may become a candidate for mayor on an administration platform.

A Wilkes-Barre dispatch says: "Fred Rhodda, who was first in the field for the Republican nomination for sheriff, has decided to withdraw from the contest and will support the nomination of Melville Keiser for sheriff. Keiser has not the field to himself by any means, for he has to contend with Adams, who is making some noise in the county, and is bidding for votes on the wild rumor that Governor Brumbaugh will come to Luzerne to aid him in his campaign in the fall."—Excerpt from a London Whistler's mean, J. Bull, by the usual warning.

George Ross becoming a candidate, the contest for the nomination will be one of the merriest the county has ever seen. The Republican leaders and many think he will have an easy time winning."

The Republicans have enrolled considerably over two-thirds of the voters listed in Allegheny county. The enrollment has been awaited with interest and has been a source of surprise. It shows the Republican far ahead. The Pittsburgh registration is expected to be heavily Republican. Almost complete figures covering the enrollment in Allegheny county are not available until the primary and election in Allegheny county, exclusive of Pittsburgh and McKeesport, shows the enrollment to be just 62 less than the 100,000 mark. The enrollment shows 98,705 for the boroughs, and 13,233 for the townships, making the total 99,938. Five borough districts were still in doubt. The enrollment shows their party figures as follows: Republican, 69,601; Democrat, 11,264; Washington, 974; Socialist, 3,460; Bull Moose, 7; Prohibitionist, 558; Keystone, 4; Personal Liberty, 2; nonpartisan, 183; no party, 13,885.

Our Daily Laugh

TWO POINTS OF VIEW

Benedict—Every man ought to have a salary that will enable him to marry.

Bachelor—Ye and then he ought to have sense enough to stay single.

NOT WHOLLY IN ACCORD

Then they have parted? I thought it was a case of two hearts that beat as one.

Their hearts may have beaten as one, but he couldn't accommodate himself to her dancing step.

TOO HOT

By Wing Dinger It's too hot to work this weather, It's too hot to eat or sleep, It's too hot to drive an auto, It's too hot to cut the lawn grass, It's too hot to sit and look at, At some other chap who cut it, It's too hot to read a book, It's too hot to go to baseball, It's too hot to stay at home, It's too hot to go to seashore, It's too hot to stand on the beach, It's too hot for all things, brother, Saving one, so I should say— It's never, never too hot At the game of golf to play.

ENGLISH KISS COST THREE POUNDS

[From the London Chronicle.] For kissing, without her consent, a girl messenger, Miss Woodward, aged 13 at Bow Street recently. The magistrate said that in these days, when girls were so much used in place of men, it was most important that they should be protected against conduct of this kind.

RUSSIA'S CAVALRY THE BEST

The magnificent horsemanship of the Cossacks of course is well known; but it is not so well known that American cavalry officers sent abroad to inspect cavalry in 1912 reported that of all the nations the Russian cavalry of the line was the best in the world.—Curtis Guild in the Yale Review.

THE CARTOON OF THE DAY



MEASURING HIM FOR A NEW UNIFORM

MOTHER OF SEVENTEEN SAYS "NOBODY GETS SICK FROM WORK"

[Kansas City Star.] "Nobody gets sick from working too hard. It's staying out nights and dancing that makes them sick. They don't get sick from having too many children, either. It's refusing to have them that makes women sick," says Mrs. John Dill, mother of seventeen and a wage-earner since her eldest daughter was old enough to carry on the housekeeping.

"I am ever, deliberate and dignified, Mrs. Dill sits in her clean, little home, 56 South Fifth street, Kansas city, vainly wishing she might withdraw from the public gaze, which, metaphorically speaking, has been fastened upon her by her simple and natural wish to add two little girls by adoption to her own brood of seventeen, together with the four extras she "raised" and the two grandchildren she helps care for.

How "Joey" Began It "All this advertising will make it hard for the children," she said, "I was Joey started it. My married son was here and when he read in the paper about those two children at the Detention Home he said: "Mother, you ought to take them. I said I rather do that than see them separated."

"You see, we've had four children besides our own, in the family at various times, and they needed the extra homes. Each additional child seems to make our house more of a home. Their father has always read to them evenings and they have such good imaginations that they never want to go to the movies. They don't need to go away from home for company."

Her Fear of Idleness "So, Joey, hearing us talk, thinking two more would be that much nicer, dropped in somewhere while he was out selling papers and called up the Detention Home. I knew nothing about it until I saw the manager coming in at our gate with a policeman."

When I saw that policeman, I thought: 'Now, something has happened. One of my boys has been doing wrong.' You see, they never got into trouble of that kind, but with this law about children that are working, it's hard to keep a boy of 13 of the streets and out of mischief during vacation time. That law ought to be changed."

No "Cabbage Patch Philosophy" The mother of seventeen, foster mother of seven, grandmother of two and still with the mother mind of her unwearied—spoke with the air of an autocrat. And hers is not a cabbage patch philosophy. Nothing so careless and vague as that.

"It's a great mistake they're making," she continued. "When big boys like mine aren't allowed to work, they get into bad habits and they learn badness from other boys. If my boys should happen to get going wrong and take something not his own one of these days, I'd be the parent to blame. But I say I isn't. Our hands are tied. They must get rid of that law or fix it some way so a boy can work in vacation time."

Looks Out For Her Brood "It's just the same with the girls. It's much better for a big girl of 12 or 13 to be employed than standing round on the corners flirting. It can't be any more than a moment and here's an empty house next door. There are bad boys about, too. So I went to Mr. Dunlavy the other day and told him something had to be done."

Mrs. Dill practices the profession of motherhood quite all the time. Even while she cleaned out cars for the Pullman company for many years in Denver and more recently in Kansas City—she found time to teach her daughters the useful arts. There were days when she worked at her car cleaning from 7 in the morning until 10 at night, "but work never hurt me," as she put it, and the daughters were thus enabled to remain at home until their school days were over.

Her Girls Cook and Mend "Not one of them but can make light bread and cook all the plain things," said their mother. "They darn and mend, and they never are sick. Not one of the children ever is sick. Even when they had the measles, they weren't sick. Stayed around the house a little more than usual; that was all."

"One thing, they always have good food. There is no saving in buying poor stuff. We never waste anything, and that helps to make the food go further."

The Dills are not rich in money. But there is an atmosphere of plenty rather than poverty in their home.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES

Although Miss Sara Ware Bassett has written several books for young people, "The Taming of Zenias Henry," edited by George H. Doran Company, is her first novel for elders. Having read—and thoroughly enjoyed—the story, this fact comes as rather a surprise. The result of many delightful visits to Cape Cod made by Miss Bassett. She is a Boston woman, member of a representative family of the state, and is intensely interested in all our types. Her trips to the Cape were not made primarily for the purpose of obtaining "material," but rather to enjoy that fascinating section and to understand the real Cape Codders.

In a recent book of essays and personal impressions, Henry Cabot Lodge gives a tribute to "George Birmingham"—Canon Hannay—which is not only a laudation of that delightful Irish novelist, but also a suggestion of how a statesman of the enormously wide and demanding interests of Mr. Lodge can find the necessary relaxation by reading something of the kind. It is a difficult feat but it is not impossible, and the words of this earliest, probably, of Shakespeare's charming women came freshly to his mind when the convalescent found himself laughing out loud as he read, quite alone, George Birmingham's story of "Spanish Gold."

UNNATURAL [From the Christian Register.] "Mark Twain was visiting H. H. Rogers, said a New York editor. "Mr. Rogers led the humorist into his library. "There," he said, as he pointed to a bust of white marble. "What do you think of that?" It was a bust of a young woman coiling her hair—a graceful example of Italian sculpture. "It isn't true to nature." "Why not?" Mr. Rogers asked. "She ought to have her mouth full of hairpins," said the humorist.

A DRAWBACK "Jiggers boasts that he can marry any woman he pleases." "Perhaps he can, but he pleases so few."

Evening Chat

The fact that the aggregate of the balances in the State Treasury went below the four and a half million dollar mark at the end of July has attracted such attention from the members of the State as it is the first time in over twenty years, according to men who have followed State finances, that such a condition has occurred. It is in striking contrast to the state of the Treasury fourteen or fifteen years ago. In those days there was generally a balance of from \$12,000,000 to \$14,000,000 and once when E. J. Hardenbergh was auditor general his collections caused the total to go up to \$16,000,000. This was the high water mark and included the sinking fund, which however, was not over \$3,000,000. Ten years ago the State had considerably over \$10,000,000 in its balance account. The surplus of the Capitol put a crimp in the cash and since that time there has been a gradual decline. The rapid decrease, however, is shown in the last few years and is due to the large appropriations. One of the interesting things about the State's finances is why the attention is being taken out of State deposits to which are paid only on notice, have been heavier than ever known and over forty were called upon to turn over their deposits to the State in July, there are still many applications to be put on the list. The State depositories have not been very good things in the last few years. The amount of money in the inactive list has not been great and has been spread pretty thin and the call has been so frequent as much as half a million dollars being taken out in a week. The institutions are required to furnish corporate security for their deposits, which is pretty vigorously kept on the part of the State depositories, which are paid in months when they have not had a cent of State money on deposit. Probably very good things in the last few years here there will be more money put out on deposit and the long suffering banks will share. But, there are some people of entertainment who predict that the State will not have for many years balances like it used to carry a decade ago.

"There have been more of the so-called 'summer colds' this year than I have known for a long time," said one of the State's physicians yesterday. "This is due to the fact that the weather is so cool, and even cold weather, during the period when it is generally hot. People did not prepare for cool weather and exposed themselves when things have become hot they have felt the heat very much and have gone to extremes, in some cases, to get away from the heat. The consequence is that they take cold and not precautions."

Just where some of the raw foreign labor that is once more commencing to appear in Harrisburg has come from is a puzzle to a good many people. Transatlantic travel is more or less hazardous these days and immigration is shown to be at a low ebb, but there have been men and women, rather more men than women, seen about the stations who are manifestly foreigners. They have all the earmarks of the men of the Balkans, and the always interesting peasant garb, and are heading for the manufacturing and mining districts. Some of them are from the Balkans and some from Russia, but how they get here is more or less unexplained.

Yesterday morning's sudden shower caught a good many of the motorists and bicyclists and along the roads there was a skurrying for shelter. The automobile parties defied the generally heavy rain, and the lightning was heading for trees in order to put up tops, while the bicyclists speeded for barns and asked permission to stay in the dry. Automobile trips are furnishing plenty of amusement for these days of almost daily thunder storms.

That the period for camping had come was manifested on Saturday by the number of fishing and other parties leaving the city. Quite a number started by train for spots along the creeks, but the automobiles used were a good many more. The Juniata seems to be the popular place.

Postmaster Frank C. Sites, who has found it necessary to issue notices to boxholders to take their keys out of the boxes in the post office, says that often bunches of keys, giving access to the boxes, are left in the boxes in the office. Often the clerks get half a dozen bunches of keys and in a short time frantic telephone calls to the post office. Mr. Sites' notice calls attention to the fact that people often become interested in their letters and go away without thinking about the box.

The Harrisburg Country Club golfers kept up their reputation for extra hole matches. The golfers of the club have had such matches in their contests with other clubs. The club has had a very good many of them been of the most exciting nature.

Sunday swimming with a thunder storm in the offing prevailed yesterday along the River Front. Hundreds of people appeared on the islands and along the shores for dips notwithstanding lowering clouds. The Susquehanna was one of the most popular places yesterday.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE —E. B. Morris, the Philadelphia banker, is back at work after some time spent in Rhode Island. —John M. Jamison, of Greensburg, former senator, is home after a trip to place coal contracts in Europe. —W. W. English, of Pittsburgh, councilman, is making an effort to have city officials and financiers get together on discussion of bond issues. —Hon. H. C. Taylor, of Allentown, says he is too busy to go away for a vacation. —Jonathan Mould, of Reading, is head of the Berks Conservation association on which is booming Pennsylvania first.

DO YOU KNOW That Harrisburg has great motor trips right close at hand? NO NEED FOR 'EM The lumberman was asked if he wanted to buy a couple of nightshirts, according to the San Francisco Star. "None," said he. "I reckon not; I don't stand around much o' nights."

THE WELLSBORO PHILOSOPHER All things come to those who wait, provided they wait on themselves. Money may be the root of all evil, but it doesn't always grow. —Wellsboro Republican-Advocate.

SECOND FLY CONTEST of the Civic Club for 1915. August 1st to September 26th. Five cents a pint for all flies, and many prizes in gold.

THE TROUBLE ABOUT TROUBLE Trouble comes, to some people because it's too much trouble for them to avoid it. —Wellsboro Republican-Advocate.