

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

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FRIDAY EVENING, SEPT. 17.

There will be sleeping enough in the grave.—Franklin.

AS OTHERS SEE US

THROUGHOUT the whole State there is an attitude of friendliness on the part of the newspapers toward Harrisburg and its public-spirited expansion of the last fourteen years. Time was when it was a very common joke—almost as common as the mother-in-law bit of wit—to refer in disparaging terms to this city. All of this has changed and instead of adverse comment the press of the State now speaks in flattering terms of the city and its splendid enterprise and development.

This friendly comment has been emphasized recently in view of the approaching municipal celebration and the many pleasant things that are being said of Harrisburg at this time serve to heal the old wounds and to place the city in rapport with the whole Commonwealth.

It was inevitable that the State should observe with interest and pleasure the growth of this city, its improvement along esthetic lines and its substantial betterment in every direction. As the capital of the State it was proper that Harrisburg should take its place at the head of the procession of cities of its size and importance. We have our political difficulties and our municipal disagreements and our individual notions of men and things, but upon the whole the people are working together for one purpose—the making of a still better and more attractive city.

THE FOREIGN LOAN

WHAT foreign loan of a billion for war purposes—or whatever the amount finally decided upon—may help to restore conditions to normal in the American money market. With the Fall season here when the domestic market is usually much concerned over the requirements for moving crops and when the United States is ordinarily looking to England to help us tide over the period, the situation is just the reverse of that. Instead of a scarcity of gold we find the New York banks with an accumulated surplus of reserves amounting to nearly \$200,000,000, the largest sum in the kind in history, and while loans are at a maximum loaning rates are still not high. In London the reserves are at low ebb and discounts have averaged higher than in many years. The need of the moment is an interchange of credits that would relieve the situation both here and in Europe. Perhaps the proposed loan, although the money is to be expended here, will have a tendency in that direction. At least it will absorb the cumbersome and ever-growing surplus fund, which will be helpful if it does not tend to restrict domestic loans by running up the rates of interest unduly.

Great radial highways leading into the heart of Harrisburg must be established for the city of the future and now is the time to lay out these highways so that enormous expense to the citizens of future Harrisburg may not be entailed through lack of vision.

CUT-OUT AND SEARCHLIGHT

IF the paying of a certain locality which most of us are desirous of avoiding as a future place of abode consists of good intentions, as we are told, the contractors must have been busy with many extensions down there in the past few weeks. Only a short time ago the Telegraph published an editorial calling upon automobilists to avoid the use of the cut-out in the city and to use their large headlights only on country roads. Letters of commendation followed, the police were quietly instructed to do their part and many motorists volunteered to this newspaper their intention of complying with the very reasonable request. But the cut-out continues to "pop-pop," especially at

night, and the electric light stares the pedestrian and approaching automobile driver in the face from dozens of streets every evening. Harrisburg is providing his stanic majesty with large quantities of free paving material these days.

Nothing in all the future work of the city will attract more attention than the development of the Susquehanna river basin for the pleasure and health of the people. This basin is a natural aquatic playground, and with the completion of the dam during the next few days and the further improvement of the embankment on both sides of the river no city in the world will have anything more attractive. Every citizen should make it his business to visit the River Front at least once next week.

AS TO OUR FUTURE

BACK in the very beginning of the improvement campaign, now reaching its culmination in the municipal celebration next week, Warren H. Manning, in an official report to the first committee on improvements, said:

The phenomenal increase of population in the United States is almost entirely urban, so that it is apparent in the future the great mass of population will live in cities. The average citizen who has made his home in a city has the right to expect and is entitled to enjoy the best conditions with respect to health and general welfare that the environment in which he lives will permit. He is not satisfied, and indeed ought not to be satisfied, with anything less and no city of the present day can answer the reasonable demands of the citizen in that regard unless it has established and maintains, so far as existing conditions will permit, a system of public parks and playgrounds in which the entire community will have an interest.

Mr. Manning's vision is the vision of every other landscape designer who has studied problems confronting the congested cities of the United States. His recommendations for Harrisburg fourteen years ago have led to a comprehensive system of parks, playgrounds, walks and drives. No other city is more favored with respect to fresh air spaces than ours, and while some mistakes have been made, the results upon the whole have been most gratifying.

But we must be careful in every move of our development that we do not lose sight of the future city and its needs. Provision must be made, as previously has been suggested, for a more populous city in every direction. Developing commercial centers in various sections of Harrisburg will require larger residential areas for those whose present homes must give way before the expansion of business. This is the great work of the City Planning Commission, to which reference in these columns has been frequently made. It ought to be also the duty of the pulpit and the speaker upon every rostrum in the city to develop a public sentiment that will make easy the work of this important commission now and hereafter.

IF THINGS WERE DIFFERENT

WONDER what would happen in little old Harrisburg and all other cities and towns, if instead of the bailing of officials for this, that and the other alleged fault, by political critics and jealous rivals, everything that these officials do in a creditable way for the promotion of the best interests of their communities was reasonably commended and brought to the attention of the people at large. If, instead of abusing the official for some lapse of judgment, he should be praised for a fine bit of constructive work, as is constantly attracting the attention of visitors to Harrisburg, would there not be an atmosphere uplifting in its effect upon the entire population? We must admit in our saner moments, when the heat is less oppressive and when politics is not consuming so much of our thought, that the public servant in most cases gets little or no fair consideration, that his every shortcoming is magnified into a crime and that nothing he does is satisfactory to the people whom he serves. Now and then there is an exception. Occasionally the public servant gets a word of commendation and when this happens he can hardly appreciate the sincerity of the kind word. He is apt to suspect some ulterior motive in the praise and grows skeptical of the sincerity even of those who would support him in his efforts to do the things which are of benefit to the community and in accordance with right ideas of public administration.

THE STRANGER'S VIEWPOINT

FAMILIARITY, it is said, breeds contempt, and if not contempt certainly indifference. There are Harrisburgers, for instance, who have never been inside the Capitol and who do not know that we have one of the finest museums in the State. There are others who are just as ignorant of our municipal enterprises. But from the viewpoint of the stranger within the gates Harrisburg has many remarkable things to show. Scarcely an architect, designer or engineer of note who visits this city who does not inspect one or more of our municipal improvements to get ideas on the manner in which this city has worked out its problems. This week Howard B. White, engineer for Graham, Burnham & Co., here on business for the Keystone State Fair Co., made a trip to the Wildwood dam and spillway which he pronounced one of the clearest flood prevention developments he had ever seen. Our filter plant, sanitary dam and River Front wall are also unique features. One of the most commendable things about our whole public improvement scheme is that we originated rather than copied.

TELEGRAPH'S PERISCOPE

—No lady finds it necessary to declare she is one.
—In the international marriage bureau a count without an account is fast becoming a no-account.

—Life has begun to print love stories. From funny to silly, if the first is a sample.

—Don't worry! The big trouble of to-day will be laughing material tomorrow.

—If you didn't register or enroll at least you will have a good excuse for refusing to vote for some of the candidates who are buttonholing you these days.

—About this season of the year the grasshopper begins to tell his companions that old Mr. Busy Bee certainly is a lucky fellow.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

The only trouble with some of the peace propaganda that is being disseminated in this country is that it is like a poisonous petal country to a state of belligerence against the propagandist.—Nashville Banner.

—Von Tirpitz has apparently taught his young men the "rule of the sea." Work and children first.—New York Evening Sun.

The Industrial Relations Commission has made the interesting discovery that social unrest is due to a deplorable lack of tranquility.—Washington Herald.

The German grand prince is said to be in the state of being killed and injured several times, it is quite natural he should break under the strain.—York Dispatch.

OUR HANDSOME SUBURB

The Hershey Press, a bustling, progressive contemporary, makes the following complimentary reference to Harrisburg and its accomplishments:

"We are delighted that Harrisburg is preparing to celebrate herself in a manner worthy of her new beauty and her new clothes, not only her finely adorned municipal body, but her splendid and attractive outskirts. As Hershey's largest suburb Harrisburg has an appeal to the model town and we advise all our people to go to the celebration next week. There will be three days of it and it will be worth seeing.

Great credit is due to the people of Harrisburg for the regeneration and beautification of their lovely city. They have been most fortunate in having enlightened newspapers. Some places are content with a little improvement and then stop. Harrisburg—thanks largely to a progressive press—has moved steadily and zealously toward a constantly widening vision. It has acquired this most valuable of all municipal assets, a civic spirit, and the workings of this spirit are nothing finer in the world than its noble river front. The landscape of the river front is the best example of its kind in America. Have you ever taken the drive up the road all the way to Dauphin? If not, you have something to live for. But in every part of the city Harrisburg shows its new life.

It seems to us big as it is it will double itself within the next few decades. All this glorious section of Pennsylvania is destined to a wonderful population growth, and always our beautiful State capital will prosper with it.

Towns in Harrisburg's reach should cultivate the Harrisburg spirit and begin to launch community campaigns. The trouble with the rest of the State is that they are afraid to spend money. They come to Harrisburg and see what has come from a few loans. The results are worth ten times the cost."

A SONG OF HATE

A song of hate in our song-to-day, Hated of war and the price we pay.

Forty thousand lives and more Is the daily price and the deadly score. Forty thousand lives a day Is the price of war that the world must pay.

Hatred and horror when hearts are wrung, Hatred that clings and climbs among Rich and poor through the world to-day.

Hatred of war we hear all say, Hatred of slaughter, when hearts are wrung, Hatred of misery on each tongue.

Forty thousand lives and more Is the daily toll and the deadly score. While a world is bowed in grief to-day, It hates the high cost of war, I say.—C. Whitlock Cole, in the Christian Herald.

THE TEMPERANCE ZONE

(Samuel Crogood.) The practical man is not, indeed, infallible, for to err is human; but he has studied chances till he has found the main chance, and his ruling policy of the element of risk that the risk serves to quicken and vivify the whole combination, as the oxygen of the atmosphere—in itself so inebriating and consuming—finds its life when mingled in moderate proportion with the more solid and nutritious nitrogen.

To change the figure he aims to live and work in the temperate zone of sound sense and solid strength, and he is not in danger of being carried off by tropical fevers or polar icebergs; for he is content to be warm without being burned, and to be cool without being frozen.

THE PICNIC

(From Life.) Scornful Spouse—"It needn't make you so grumpy because you swallowed an ant and spit him out in your trousers and sat on a bumblebee. Good heavens, a picnic's a picnic, you know!"

AUSTRALIA TO SAVE ITS TREES

In Australia there has been started a popular movement for the preservation of the scant "stringybark" trees of that country, the tallest in the world.

Our Daily Laugh

THEY DON'T REALLY DO IT. Tradition is a noble thing. But did you ever hear or see A graduate who'd say or sing "Beyond the Alps lies Italy?"

HE KNEW. Cholly: When is your sister's birthday, young man? Bobbie: Let's see—she had one a week ago—she won't have another for about a couple of months.

WHEN? "When will it end?" I asked the man softly. "With this age." "That will be—when?" with hope I cried; "In God's due time," the sage replied. "And God's due time—when may that be?" "When man knows his extremity."

"Ah, then it will be soon," I said. "He smiled, but sadly shook his head. "Oh, tell me what you know," I urged; "When shall our universe be purged Of all its wrongs and discords rise?" "When Death is swallowed up of Life."

—Ophelia Bunning Adams, in the Christian Herald.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeemen

Renomination of Superior Court Judges Orady and Head appears to be pretty certain among men who follow politics in the State and there is a very pretty contest on between J. Henry Williams, of Philadelphia, and ex-Judge W. D. Wallace, of New Castle, for the third place. The former judge is making as strong a campaign in the western counties as are the partisans of Mr. Williams in the East.

The Lackawanna county bar yesterday endorsed Judge Orady and Head and Mr. Williams after adopting resolutions deploring the fact that President Judge Charles E. Rice was not a candidate for re-election. The action of the Lackawanna bar is significant as it is one of the largest in the State.

—Governor Brumbaugh got to Philadelphia too late to register yesterday. A telegram was sent here to tell him that it would be too late, but it was not received until after he had passed Lancaster. The governor was told about it when he reached Philadelphia. "Well, if I can't register I must at least have it to it," said the governor.

—The Philadelphia Inquirer to-day says: "When the Public Service Commission of New Jersey meets to-day the issue will be determined as to whether George D. Porter, Director of Safety under the Blankenburg administration, or Sheldon Potter, Director of Public Safety during the latter part of Mayor Weaver's term, shall be decided to make no choice and let the problem be settled by the voters at the primary election next Tuesday. There is a clean-cut fight between Potter and Porter and the committee may concede that the best interest for the reform movement is to let the primary vote settle the question."

—The Democrats of Lackawanna county appear to have adopted the tactics of the Democratic bosses who are seeking to frame up fusion in this county because at a meeting held in some of the cities that contain more than 200 people the committee of the Democratic county committee ratified the action of the city committee in endorsing the candidacy of J. J. Williams for county commissioner. Representative William Luxemburger for county controller; Dr. J. J. Bendick, of Olyphant, for coroner, and A. B. Dunning for county surveyor, were the candidates of William F. McGee and Thomas Evans for school director in the city of Scranton.

—Schuyllkill county grand jury which has been investigating alleged registration frauds in Mahanoy Township, yesterday reported to Judge Brumbaugh that they found no gross irregularities. They held that the act was not observed last year, because it was new and not understood, but this year it was more strictly observed. The grand jury Townships some of the assessors live at a great distance from the voters and for their convenience, voters were allowed to leave their slips at Justice Brumbaugh's office. One juror sharply disagreed with the jury. He said the plea that the laws were not understood was a poor excuse for their failure to do their duty. "I have many registry slips here turned in by one man and in the same handwriting, although the law requires that the assessors interview the voters personally and sign the names of the bodies of voters from one party to another each year in order to meet political exigencies had to stop. Judge Brumbaugh discharged the jurors.

—Speaking at Philadelphia last night on the Smith candidacy, Governor Brumbaugh said in his letters were sufficient explanatory reasons for taking the action I did, and I certainly see no reason for apologizing for anything I did, nor have I any regrets about it. "I am declared," "I did not discuss the matter with Mr. Smith, and while it was true, as my letter to him indicated, that he had been mentioned as a candidate for Mayor, I had no intention to believe that he regarded the use of his name seriously. I was not interested in Mr. Smith as a candidate for mayor, nor, in fact, as I directly stated in the candidacy of any other man. I did not even know Congressman Vane's mind as respects his candidacy. I did not question him on the matter and he did not enlighten me. If I have anything further to say on the Mayorality situation I will issue a formal statement, but I do not know that I will have anything more to say."

—The Rev. George W. Sheldon, a Pittsburgh minister, who traveled part way with the Governor, is quoted as saying that he had returned back from Fort Wayne Governor Brumbaugh repeatedly spoke of Mr. O'Neil's prospects for re-election. He was very anxious to learn all particulars of the case. "I am glad to hear that we felt assured of Mr. O'Neil's election if the people who had registered would vote on election day. I am glad to hear that there was much pleasure and said that he would do all he could to further the cause of Mr. O'Neil for the reason that Mr. O'Neil and he stood for the same cause."

—Announcement was made at Scranton yesterday by Internal Revenue Collector Fred Kirkendall for the 24th District of two resignations in his office, and the consequent appointments to fill the vacancies. Warren B. Dreher, of Stroudsburg, for many years secretary to Congressman A. Mitchell Palmer, was named as chief clerk in place of G. N. Lemaster, of Lancaster. John Mulligan, of Lansford, who has been an internal revenue collector, is succeeded by T. F. Mullaney, of Scranton. Leo Cronin, of Scranton, is transferred to Philadelphia, to look after delinquent income taxes.

—Politicians' Day, which the management of Mount Holly Springs Park plans to establish as an annual field day for politicians in that section, was held yesterday at that resort. There were H. Moyer, Palmyra, and A. Nevin Detrich, Chambersburg, State chairman for the Washington party, were the principal speakers.

—A man who was arrested on the charge of having eaten a cabman for demanding more than his fare. "An employe in the service of the government was accused of having stolen a small ox from the mall. The stolen property was found in his vest pocket."

—The Russian soldier, Knackinoffskewky, was found dead with a long word sticking in his throat.

THE STATE FROM DAY TO DAY

Something new in the way of entertainment will be given to-day at the eleventh annual exhibition of the Corry Fair. A wedding will take place in front of the grandstand, and the same time the participants therein are not to be divulged until the time of the ceremony, the promoters promise a very agreeable surprise to all who care to witness the event. The first time we have ever heard of making a wedding furnish entertainment for a hot afternoon.

By the will of Elizabeth Laury, of Elypt, the deceased directs that the sum of \$1 be given to the heirs of her oldest daughter, and the same sum to Sarah Knerr, a widow, and her heirs. We note with pleasure that there was no string attached to the heritage and the heirs will have no trouble getting possession of this sum, as there are no disputants.

IN HARRISBURG FIFTY YEARS AGO TO-DAY

(From the Telegraph, Sept. 17, 1865.)

Man Found Dead on Car Richard Fleming, a printer of this city, was found dead, sitting on the bumper of a car last evening near the roundhouse.

Landlords to Picnic Landlords of the city will hold a picnic on Independence Island on Wednesday.

Chess Club to Meet The Harrisburg Chess club will hold a meeting this evening at 8 o'clock in their rooms. Important business will be transacted.

WHAT A MISSING LETTER DID A proofreader, agent the importance of trifles, says an exchange, read from his notebook in these terms: each made absurd by the omission of a single letter: "The conflict was dreadful and the enemy was repulsed with great laughter."

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SECOND FLY CONTEST

of the Civic Club for 1915. August 1st to September 25th. Five cents a pint for all flies, and many prizes in gold.

Little Miss Dorothy Strunk, aged fourteen months of Reading, is the happiest and best fed baby in the city.

VIEWS OF OLD HARRISBURG



The etching shows Market street looking toward the river when the "Daily and Weekly" Telegraph occupied the corner of Third and Market streets. The old Telegraph is now the remodeled Bergner building and Market streets. There seems to be a dearth of automobiles in the street. The horsecar, however, kept plugging along on the single track street.

HOW THE GOVERNMENT BUILDS

By Frederic J. Haskin

The United States Government has decided to put up for its own use a great structure of the office building type. Never before has it erected this kind of building, but having decided to do so, it has gone all the way and the new home of its Interior Department is destined to be one of the biggest office buildings in all the world.

The ground for it is already broken and the work is going forward in Washington. It will occupy a full block between the clock tower and 400 feet long. So it happens that this block is unusually large for few cities have them with sides of more than 200 feet. It is therefore rarely possible to put up so large an office building even when an ambition to do so is entertained. It is doubtful if there is another office building in the world that covers so much ground. There will be almost four acres of land under it which is a pretty good sized farm.

There may be office buildings in some of the cities that contain more rooms and more floor space because they are so much taller. The Interior Department structure will be eight stories in height. At that it will surpass in height the other departmental buildings for these are mostly but four stories.

The government has always held to the classic styles in the erection of those buildings in which it took special pride. It set a pace for itself when it erected its capitol building. The authorities all agree that a divine providence must have guided the hands of those who were responsible for the development of that building which stands on a hill and toward which a nation looks. For a hundred years architects have pointed to it as the best structure in America and have been unable to pick a flaw in it. Sir Aston Webb, who built the Victoria Memorial in London, and who is recognized as the best British architectural authority, not long ago visited Washington and gave it as his opinion that the best structure in the world is a building in the world.

It is a classic structure of pillars and domes and great flights of steps. The White House is a high type of that American adaptation of the classic which came to be known as colonial. It is likewise the case with a century. The Treasury Building is magnificent in its array of huge pillars. The Patent Office Building, one of the finest structures still regarded as an architectural masterpiece.

But after it had built those the government ran riot for many decades and such structures as the State, War and Navy Building, the Post Office Department Building and others were erected, ginger-bread pills with Gothic pretensions, and Uncle Sam as a builder came in for much condemnation. Then the pendulum swung back and for a decade or two all government structures have been severely classic and have mostly been admirable in the opinion of the critics of architecture.

But the classic structure is open to much criticism from the utilitarian. It is deep set windows, it argued, in light. The first time we have ever heard of making a wedding furnish entertainment for a hot afternoon.

At least, she won the prize at the meeting of the Baby Welfare Center, which is quite an honor, for this worthy specimen of babyhood had much competition among other tots of the city.

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Evening Chat

The Book of the Highways, just issued in pocket form by the branch of the city government of which William H. Lynch is the chief, is probably the most complete list of the thoroughfares of Harrisburg ever issued and suggests the thought that it would be an excellent thing for a list of the roads radiating from Harrisburg for say forty miles. Other cities of the State have such books or lists or guides according to what one wishes to call them and these cities, be it said, have nothing like the highways of our city. Harrisburg enjoys State road routes spread out from this city like the spokes of a wheel. It is literally the hub of Pennsylvania roads, as it should be. Yet, there are comparatively few roads leading to Harrisburg sufficiently marked. These roads could be marked by club or private enterprise, or even by the city because of the advertisement it would give to the municipality. The State has done something toward marking, but there is much more to be done. Then, with its much more to be done, with the list of roads radiating from Harrisburg as well known to the traveling public, at least the automobile section, as its highways will be to its own residents through Commissioner Lynch's book.

The Book of the Highways furnishes the names of streets of which the average citizen has heard very seldom and then only casually. The Cameron layout and the Bellevue Park development added a number of names to the city, and they have been chosen with some regard for consistency. Duck, Cleander and some other places were not seized upon as in years gone by. There is something attractive about the names. The name of a governor and Monroe of a county and a president. And so Allison, Spencer, Sumner, Norwood, Woodland fit in better than Persimmon and Cream. And some of the names might be added that avenue, lane and court no longer figure in official designations of streets in Harrisburg. Meadow Lane has passed out after 150 years. The name of a highway and Christy Court has gone before the Eighth Ward gives up a considerable portion of its area for Capitol Park extension. Neither does the name of the historic Jones road which survives within the city for a short space up the hill just north of Cameron street, appear as a highway, while there are no avenues at all. Everything least that a certain width is an alley. There are several roads, notably in the Bellevue section; there are Cloverly Terrace and Berkeley Place, Bryan Place and so on. Some streets appear to be laboring under two names, but Broad street is officially given as Verbeke. Hop, Ice, Prune and Ruby streets survive, but Oil is no longer on the list.

The naming of Ex-Auditor General A. E. Sisson as the Erie county delegate to the farmers' national congress in Omaha appears to have interested a number of people. The former auditor general is a farmer nevertheless, although he is better known as legislator, lawyer and auditor. He and his wife have a couple of farms in Erie county and what is more lives on them and sells his produce to the commission men and wholesalers himself.

A good story is told by a man of unimpeachable veracity about the narrow gauge road to Eaglesmere with some tortuous course many Harrisburgers are familiar. It seems that this has been a good year for pheasants on the mountains and they have been seen frequently on the track. The other day the engineer of one of the sporting engines found a covey on the track. He blew the whistle, but the birds did not move. So he stopped the train and "shooed" away the birds.

Among Harrisburg visitors yesterday was Walter Lyon, former lieutenant governor, now practicing law in Pittsburgh. He met a number of friends while here.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—William Conner, register of wills of Allegheny county, who has been ill, is home again after a short trip.

—Judge Ralston, of Philadelphia, has been spending a few days at Newport.

—Charles R. Cragin, of Philadelphia, has been spending a month in Virginia.

—William Flinn has taken to golfing with ardor. He has taken and sold many a hole in one at Pittsburgh.

—E. A. Burke, of Scranton, motored to the seashore.

DO YOU KNOW

That Harrisburg has the largest production of river coal of any place in the State?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG Harrisburg had its first inauguration of a governor 102 years ago.

OUR CELEBRATION Under the direction of the Chamberburg are preparing for a great municipal celebration September 23, 24 and 25, to commemorate a remarkable program of civic improvement,