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MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 15.

Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drinks that justify the wicked for a reward, and take away the righteousness of the righteous from him.—Isa. 5: 22, 23.

POSTAL SERVICE DEMOCRATIC

The convention of postmasters which was recently held in Washington was remarkable for several things. In the first place, it showed how clean a sweep the Democrats have made in the postal service.

THE LABORING POPULATION

STATISTICS compiled by the Department of Labor and Industry show that of the 1,066,486 persons working in 20,571 industries of the State, 775,932 are Americans and 276,339 foreigners.

REVENU AND PROTECTION

IMPORTS entered the 13 principal customs districts of the United States, handling 91 per cent. of our total imports to the value of \$32,324,043, for the week ending October 30, 1915.

People who believe in the policy of free trade ought to be pretty well satisfied with this showing, but the attempt of Secretary McAdoo to make buckle and tongue meet has revised that gentleman's private views on the tariff considerably.

AN ELECTION SCHOOL

THERE is more truth than fiction about the statement made from the bench in several counties of Pennsylvania the last few days that there is need for a school for election officers.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF

WITH a record of four defeats at the hands of smaller colleges, the humbling of whose teams in former years had been but a matter of chronology; with the somewhat weakened confidence of a still loyal horde of hopeful students and graduates rejuvenated by the prospect of a stirring battle; with a coaching system that but a week before had been turned inside out; with popular opinion conceding the victory to the opposing team before the game started; with the betting five to three against them, a Yale football team, inspired by that indefinable something that carries the individual beyond himself and enables him to do things never expected of him, defeated a Princeton team on Saturday by six points.

The game was watched by sixty thousand eager partisans of either university—for one simply cannot remain neutral when one hears the rousing and cheering and sees the riot of color and youth in the huge Yale bowl. The details are history and need not be repeated, but when a blue-jerseyed battler drops a field goal from an almost inconceivable distance between his own goal posts in exactly the same manner as did a blue-jerseyed battler

two years ago on the Princeton field, it is worthy of special mention. If you had been at Princeton on that famous day in the Fall of 1913 when Pumpyly converted a sad, quiet Yale crowd into a bedlam of frenzied manias, you would appreciate Guernsey's kick from his own fifty-three-yard line in the game Saturday. So long as there are Guernseys and Pumpylys at Yale and Poes at Princeton, university football will continue to be the great, popular college sport—and the most uncertain.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON is dead, and there is none to take his place, more's the pity. Booker T. Washington was not only the greatest man of African descent this country has ever known, but he was one of the greatest men of any race that the world has produced.

Born in slavery, it was his lot to top the highest pinnacle of fame and to register himself among the greatest leaders of men that history has known. Misunderstood, maligned and assailed even by men of his own race, Washington persevered in the course he laid down for himself and died with the knowledge that he had vindicated himself, that he had started the people of his race on the high road to success.

Like George Washington, Lincoln and others who stood for great principles, Booker T. Washington was headstrong, unshakable in his convictions, insistent and persistent, yet with a gentle soul, a teacher and a religious guide as well as a leader, with his heart ever dwelling upon the lowly condition of his fellows and how it might be improved.

Washington was a great religious figure, but he realized that more than religion was needed to lift his people from the slough of despond in which they found themselves when he first began his propaganda; that it was necessary for the negro to attain economic independence before he could expect social equality. This brought down upon his head the censure of those who did not want to wait, who demanded at once what white men had labored and sacrificed through scores of generations to attain.

"Learn to be thrifty; learn how to fill the places white men fill as well or better than they; save, own property; in short, attain economic independence, and the other things you seek will come to you"—that, in brief, was the teaching of Booker T. Washington, and he died realizing that its soundness had been recognized, that colored men and women worthy and fitted for places of trust attain to them, that color is no bar to the attainment of high place in the world, that "a man's man for a that."

If Booker T. Washington had done no more than this he would not have lived in vain. But he did more. He put his teachings into practice. He convinced hundreds of wealthy men that he was right, and they gave willingly that he might build a college where his ideas could be worked out in a practical way. No individual will carry on the work that Washington started, but in Tuskegee and among its teachers and its graduates his spirit and his teachings will live in a never-ending, always expanding, influence for good.

ANOTHER RESPONSIBILITY

THE world at war, and we the one great nation at peace. Strained relations with England, and none too good an understanding with Germany. Americans lost on the Ancona. Whitlock in trouble in Belgium. These, with the Mexican situation, a growing deficit in the treasury and a split in the Democratic party, are the weighty responsibilities the President faces. In all conscience, these ought to be sufficient to keep the President busy, but we learn from Washington that the occupant of the White House has still another problem on his hands. He doesn't know where to put his wedding presents.

IF BATTLESHIPS RAN ON LAND

"The captain of the Pennsylvania will power more intrinsically powerful than any man in the standing army; and this control of it will be more absolute than is the Kaiser's control of that army." This surprising statement is made by Rear Admiral Brandt in the November Popular Science Monthly and World's Advance.

FIGHTING BY NIGHT

"A nocturnal attack on the firing line has like an exhibition of fireworks manifested a thousand fold," says a writer in the November Popular Science Monthly and World's Advance, describing the various devices used by the warring armies to illuminate the battlefield.

AMERICA'S GOLD MAGNET

Nearly \$12,000,000 of gold arrived in New York last week from ten countries. While most of it came from England, there were arrivals from nine other countries.

RECIPROCITY

There is a prevalent feeling in the United States that it is the citizens' business to protect its citizens in the exercise of their rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. There is also a feeling that it is an imperative duty to uphold the present system of German Government.

TELEGRAPH'S PERISCOPE

—Many a man feels that he has carried off the palm after a girl has consented to give him her hand. —Thirty-five million spent to arouse sentiment for Germany in America? Somebody must have paid a mighty high price for a mighty poor job. —Some men know all about automobiles, and others talk as though they do. —Bryan says he doesn't know of any split in the party. There are many things that Bryan doesn't know that are perfectly apparent to many others.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

The President's chest measure, which Secretary Tumulty refused to give a Washington tailor, has probably shrunk considerably since the late election.—Philadelphia Press.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman
EX-CONGRESSMAN A. MITCHELL PALMER will be fought if he attempts to run for re-election as Democratic national committeeman from Pennsylvania whether he has the backing of President Wilson and the national administration or not.

THE DEATH OF EDITH CAVELL

When the Government of a great nation incurs the moral condemnation of all civilized nations over the facts involved in the death of Edith Cavell, it is very much like last November 15.

OUR OWN NOTION OF A HARD-LUCKY

It isn't the dyestuffs scarcity that keeps the Red, White and Blue off the Pacific.—Boston Journal.

THE STATE FROM DAY TO DAY

One Mr. Bowman, of Sunbury, recently published this notice in one of their daily papers, slightly paraphrased, it reads, "My wife, Helen, has left my bed and board without any excuse and I refuse to pay for her bills."

OUR DAILY LAUGH

CHANGELESS. I suppose you'd call a girl of uncertain age? No, indeed. She has been the same age for the past five seasons.

TEN LITTLE JITNEYS

Ten little jitney cars, Doing business here, One broke its steering gear, Then there were nine.

A WAYWARD TONGUE

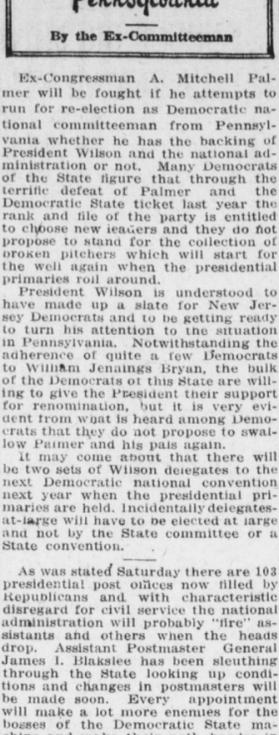
The chairman of the committee was addressing a meeting at a teachers' institute: "My friends, the schoolwork is the bulwark of civilization, I mean—ah—"

BEAUTY AND BRAINS

The axiom that beauty does not indicate brains, laid down by Dr. Walter F. Fernald to the girls of Radcliffe, is only a half axiom.

THE CARTOON OF THE DAY

THE CHAMPION PURSE-SNATCHER



From the Ohio State Journal.

CURING A MILLION DRUG FIENDS

By Frederic J. Haskin

WHEN the antinarcotic law was passed, men of experience with drug addicts prophesied that it would mark the beginning of the end of a traffic which has enslaved a million Americans.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

Bishop Garland of Philadelphia, who is in the Southwest for his health, is improving.

DO YOU KNOW

That Harrisburg is a big manufacturer of book-binding machinery?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG

Harris' residence was a meeting place for provincial officials during the French and Indian War.

A GREATER FOLLY

One day at Little Rock, where the Detroit team was playing an exhibition, old Red Donahue, who in his day was the sharpest-tongued man in baseball, was tossing them over and letting the Little Rock batters hit at will, to the great delight of the spectators.

STARTING IT GOING

"How did I know THAT?" "Because some one told me, who had been told by some one else who read it somewhere."

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