

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME

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THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 2

A man should keep his friendship in constant repair.—DR. JOHNSON.

MARJORIE'S BATTLESHIP

It was with a feeling of having accomplished something extremely worth while that we drew forth our somewhat worn piece, extracted therefrom a shiny ten-cent piece and placed it to our own credit on the list of contributors to Marjorie Sterrett's "battleship fund."

The remarkable feature of this project, which has as its aim the raising of a fund of \$10,000,000 to build the United States battleship "America," is that it is going to succeed. It is romantically novel and brilliantly conceived.

Marjorie Sterrett's name is indelibly fixed on the roll of patriots, and the consummation of this project, staggering in size as it may seem at first glance, will prove at its conclusion to have done more toward instilling into the minds and hearts of the youth of our country a feeling of patriotism and love of country than any other single thing in recent years.

The Telegraph is of the opinion that the majority of its readers, whether they are followers of the Rooseveltian or Bryanistic policy, are patriotic, and therefore appreciate the undoubted advantages that result from the impression which his or her contribution will make upon the mind of the boy or girl who has a part in building up the fund.

It is confidently expected that the proposition to repeal the free sugar clause will receive favorable treatment at the hands of all Democrats and, of course, being Republican in principle, it will have Republican backing.

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revenue to an extent variously estimated by Democrats at from one hundred to two hundred millions of dollars. It is a tax on individual efficiency. It is a direct tax. The Republican idea of taxation is to levy it on our ports—a protective tariff—an indirect tax which is not felt by the "ultimate consumer" and which serves the double purpose of protecting sufficient revenue to run the American government.

The Republicans are on record for a Tariff Board, or Commission, to gather trade statistics to be presented to Congress for legislative consideration. President Wilson is an eleventh-hour convert to the Tariff Commission idea and neither he nor anybody else knows what sort of a Tariff Commission he wants. The Republicans are for a protective tariff which will take care of European underselling and be the best assurance against dumping in our markets. And a Republican Congressman has drafted the provisions of the dyestuffs tariff.

What fate this political makeshift will meet in the Senate, it is impossible to tell, but it will probably be clubbed through the House. It is quite apparently a bid for votes—a campaign bill. It cannot fail to be a garbled and unintelligible measure, and it is not sincere. It will remain on the statute books until 1917, when Republican legislation will render it nothing but a memory of Democratic opportunism and incompetency.

ADMITTING SUBURBS

PLEASANT VIEW wants to be annexed to Harrisburg. The Telegraph means nothing in the way of a pun when it pronounces this very pleasant suburb. There is no reason why this suburb should not be made a part of the city. The time must come and that shortly, when Harrisburg will extend all the way from Rockville to Highspire and east to Rutherford. The boroughs and communities bordering on the city are of such size and growing so fast that the expense of maintaining separate municipal governments is becoming burdensome, especially since by the very nature of things the small town cannot get as much for its assessed taxes as can the large city. With the suburbs all within the limits of Harrisburg that should be in at this time, Harrisburg would become a second class city, with all the prestige and privileges that accompany the distinction. It is to be hoped that others will follow the example of Pleasant View.

NO "MOLLY-CODDLES" HERE

FOR the benefit of those who have been doling out speculations upon the "decadence of American youth" and for the information of those others who may have been frightened by Pacific Coast yarns of the courage and prowess of Japanese soldiers, the Telegraph notes the observations of a visitor of prominence from the Orient who has returned to Japan and is at present comparing the American spirit shown in football play to that of the samurai spirit of old Japan. In his judgment, the game of intercollegiate football, as played by American universities, is one of the surest signs of American greatness. In a recent lecture he referred to the sport as follows:

If any Japanese thinks that the spirit of old Japan, Yamato Daimashi (Japanese spirit) is superior to the spirit of America (American Daimashi), he would have the notion changed if he could see a hard fought contest on an American college gridiron. The spirit of the old samurai is not confined to Japan, but is evident in every game between American football teams.

He then gave a detailed and vivid description of the game as he saw it; the stoicism of the injured players; men knocked unconscious, blooded noses, wind knocked out, and the matter-of-fact spirit in which all the hard knocks were taken by the players.

"That game," he remarked, "would never thrive in Japan."

Which is equivalent to saying that Americans will accept more punishment, even in sport, than even Japanese stoicism cares to endure.

A LONG, LONG WAY

WE have gone a long, long way in Pennsylvania in the past three-quarters of a century; just how far is no better illustrated than by the announcement yesterday of the death of Alfred A. Pancake, who ran the first locomotive from Harrisburg to Pittsburgh over the Pennsylvania Railroad. It is a far cry from the straggling, poorly constructed, worm-fence railroad of that time, with its tiny wheezing engines, to the four-track system and the giant locomotives of to-day—and all developed within the lifetime of one man.

ALL AROUND HIM

STAND by the President. Right! Also beside him and behind him and in front of him. Give him no chance to sidestep, or backstep or even loiter around. Keep him right where he is, at least until Congress has passed its "vote of confidence." It would be embarrassing to find that he had changed front right in the midst of the proceedings.

HANS, HARDY PERENNIAL

ALL rules have their exceptions—even that relegating athletes to the has-been class after thirty-five, or forty years at the latest. Here is our old friend Hans Wagner, for instance. Honus has just celebrated his forty-second birthday and just to prove that he is "as young as he used to be" is still making records. With three other members of the Pittsburgh team he claims to be the first to start training for the 1916 season. Late last month, during a thaw spell, Wagner met Outfielder Hinchman, Pitcher Manaux and Manager Callahan at the club office. The spring-like weather caused the talk to turn toward baseball play and the upshot was that the quartet slipped out to Forbes Field and indulged in a short session in batting and throwing. Wagner states that this is the earliest date that he has ever begun training in his many years in the big leagues. Perhaps, however, this is not so much a

proof of Wagner's everlasting youth as it is that he is overanxious to convince himself of his continued ability to laugh at age. However, Hans can still claim title as the hardy perennial of the big leagues.

TELEGRAPH'S PERISCOPE

—The Valley Railways Company has an optimist in its employ. This morning he displayed a sign headed—"Picnic Season is Coming."

—Science note: "The average man has 20 pounds of blood." Yep, and about an ounce and a quarter of spine.

—Bernard College girls have taken up Jiu Jitsu. If they think THAT'S going to help get 'em husbands they're mistaken.

—Marriage has become so costly in Peru that it has become a luxury only for the rich. My, how rapidly those Latins are becoming Americanized.

—The King of Spain has an income of \$1,400,000 and he is at peace with the world. And yet some of the other monarchs used to think him a very poor representative of royal blood.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Sure! (New York Evening Post) Japan is planning to sell three of her warships to Russia. This means of course that we need six more battleships in the Pacific.

One Must Look to the Future (Toledo Blade) An objection to adopting a pig as a pet, as the New Orleans society girl has done, is that by the time one has learned to love the darling will have developed into a hog.

THE STATE FROM DAY TO DAY

Two events of considerable importance took place in Hazleton at the home of William Johnson when a burglar and the stock made simultaneous visits, one to give and the other to take away. The burglar got away with \$7, and by dint of little figuring the family came to the not uncertain conclusion that the balance of trade was still in their favor.

"Do the dead return?" That is the subject of some spiritualistic discussions, but in the case of Eugene Strausser, of Northumberland, there seems to be no doubt about it. Believed by his family to have been killed more than eight months ago, the now prosperous railroad returned yesterday to his home town and the bosom of his family and declined to discuss the matter at all.

The Lancaster Daily Examiner reports from its local marriage license bureau that last year so far shows less marriages, and assigns as the reason the fact that the girls are so modest to propose. Another possibility is said to be that the young eligibles are being called away to work elsewhere.

Along with this startling announcement came the news that a man they had forced an entrance into the home of Thomas Hoffman, of Nazareth, and stolen his pay envelope, together with some money that his daughter had put away to purchase the trousseau for her coming wedding.

"Billy Sunday is shot" was the startling headline that caused many hearts to flop when it was observed in a Johnstown paper. "Billy Sunday" was one of a team of livery horses.

Two leap year babies arrived in Allentown on February's "extra" day, one of them being a regular Chinese school conducted after the methods of the Celestial Republic. They are the sons of Chinese businessmen who, while appreciating the value of the American education, desire that their sons shall also be instructed in Chinese. Each of the boys attends the New York public school. After that he enters the Chinese school which is in daily session from 8 o'clock until 8 in the evening, with an hour's recess for supper. The boys bring ink-wells and copybooks, for their chief work is learning to write the ten thousand odd characters which constitute the Chinese alphabet. A student must memorize over four thousand other characters before he is able to read Chinese. It requires nearly ten years to acquire a practical use of the language.

Andrew J. Wruck, of Fern Ridge, born in New Jersey on February 29, 1816, celebrated his centennial and at the same time his 24th birthday on last Tuesday. Three years ago this well-preserved centenarian cut a new set of teeth. He has never ridden in a railroad train or automobile and never saw a street car. No, and he is blind. He is not to be recognized as a bisexite year, whatever that means, or Mr. Wruck would have celebrated his 25th birthday instead.

THE SEARCHLIGHT

A NEW YORK CHINESE SCHOOL. About twenty-five New York Chinese boys attend a regular Chinese school conducted after the methods of the Celestial Republic. They are the sons of Chinese businessmen who, while appreciating the value of the American education, desire that their sons shall also be instructed in Chinese. Each of the boys attends the New York public school. After that he enters the Chinese school which is in daily session from 8 o'clock until 8 in the evening, with an hour's recess for supper. The boys bring ink-wells and copybooks, for their chief work is learning to write the ten thousand odd characters which constitute the Chinese alphabet. A student must memorize over four thousand other characters before he is able to read Chinese. It requires nearly ten years to acquire a practical use of the language.

OUR DAILY LAUGH

FATHER—I got a number of sealed proposals at my office today. Daughter—Oh, pa, were any of them for me?

A CURE. Say, pop, ain't the best way to stop hard times to put money into circulation? Yes my boy. Well, gimme a dime for candy, den.

NO OVERTIME. By Wing Dingee. A friend said: "Wing, I did not see a single line of poetry in Tuesday's paper, write by you. What was the trouble, tell me, do."

And I replied: "Oh, friend of mine, 'Twas February twenty-nine, An extra day, which I sat by Refused to have rung in on me."

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

Leaders of the Old Guard, anti-reorganization and other factions of the Pennsylvania Democracy which engaged in conducting the bosses of the present Democratic machine have decided to refuse any proffer of peace within the party if they are made by the machine chiefs without the approval of President Wilson. For some time past, it is understood, tentative efforts have been made to get up a compromise slate for delegates to the annual Democratic convention. Now the Old Guard leaders have decided that they will compromise only on orders from the schoolmaster in the Hall. Hence they are asked to stop by the President.

Not long ago it was found out that the machine leaders were making these large promises to the Old Guard element in order to get up a compromise slate for delegates to the annual Democratic convention. Now the Old Guard leaders have decided that they will compromise only on orders from the schoolmaster in the Hall. Hence they are asked to stop by the President.

West End Republicans will have a supper on March 15 at their headquarters and it is expected that many prominent Republicans will attend.

According to reports from the river, William T. Cressk and Mahoney, Columbia counties, will be candidates for Democratic congressional honors in the Sixteenth district and will back congressman J. V. Leshner, of Sunbury.

Colonel E. M. Young, of Allentown and ex-Judge R. G. Bushong, of Reading, are now mentioned for Republican national delegate from the Berks-Lehigh district. Fred E. Lewis is not being taken seriously.

Representative Rinn, of grade crossing bill sections, decided to hold their meeting at the city headquarters on March 8.

Judge Brumm, who is presiding in the center of a storm of debate and school directors of the White township, Schuylkill county, over the election last November, ordered that the ballot box of the William Penn district be opened and the contents were examined. Witnesses testified that 21 votes were cast for Donahue and McCoy, the contestants.

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HEROIC FRANCE

Across Europe runs the longest battle line of history, and every yard of it has its hero. Tricking across the map a thin double line marks the trenches where the world's mightiest Teutons and Allies have held, with varying fortunes, never yet decisive, the greatest deadlock of hostile armies in all the wars of the world. The nations, never questioning the gallantry of those brave men, yet questioned their temperamental fitness for the dogged work of war. They had dash, it was said, but not the plucking perseverance of the Briton, the bluff to which the German has no troops have withstood better than the French the long, grinding strain of trench warfare.

And now where the battle line threatens to give way at a point most vital, now when the German offensive is delivering its most smashing blows, concentrating its utmost strength and energy, the French have always been at the point of impact stand the regiments of France, indomitably courageous, hard as tempered steel, never wavering, never thinking of retreat, being and fighting on to the end. The German flood of lead and iron. Trainloads of the wounded go rearward with regret, and trainloads of reserves rush to the front, but never pause to suit the eager desire of the new men to take the places of their fallen comrades.

Surely never has a nation so risen to the needs of a great hour as France to-day. Her spirit is the spirit of one man, that man a hero, battered and bleeding, she breathes the defiant motto of an unyielding fighter: "We have not begun to fight!" France has reconquered glory and the praise of brave men forever. Who should more admire her heroes and her courage than we men and women of this republic, to whom France has been a friend?

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

GREAT PREACHERS. Dear Sir:—In one of Harrisburg's daily newspapers of February 28, a city pastor quoted Griffith Jones as saying, that "the last 125 years had produced but two great preachers." From this the preacher passed to the "crazy" men of the "old" and "Bible" Sunday school clerk in the first and a Sunday player in the second instance, as having been called to their work to "demonstrate the power of God."

"Why is it," he continued, "you men of Yale, of Harvard, of Princeton, of Lafayette and of State, that we are not producing men like these?" As against Griffith Jones I will quote Dr. David Gregg, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who in a recent magazine article discussed "The Pulpit of the Nineteenth Century." He lists the following names: Roland Hill, Timothy Dwight, Robert Hall, Christians Evans, John Mason, Archibald Alexander, Thomas Chalmers, W. B. Channing, James Angel James, Caesar Milan, Biney, Bushnell, Martineau, Charles G. Finney, Dr. Palmer, of New Orleans, Daniel Webster, Andrew A. Phelps, the great of Rugby, the Hodges, the Tyngs, the Beechers, Cardinal Newman,

THE CARTOON OF THE DAY

A RUNAWAY?



—From the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

PHILIPPINE PROBLEMS

Affairs in the Islands

By Frederic J. Haskin

THE Philippines to-day are one of our big national issues. The islands and their disposition form the center of a storm of debate and action in the House of Representatives.

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Evening Chat

Thirteenth and Market streets, which is in second class as a windy spot in Harrisburg, the Capitol plaza and Mulberry street bridge being in the first, afforded a bunch of youngsters, and some grown-ups considerable fun a few days ago. There were half a dozen boys standing about the corner when a man came along and he heard one ask another:

"How many have you got?" "Seven," was the answer. "You beat me. I've only got five."

The man, who was waiting for a car, wondered what the kids were talking about on such a windy day and he decided to see what was up. Just then a vagrant blast from the north of the Canadian cyclone which visited here came around Thirteenth street and took off his hat.

The kids gave a yell of delight and the man passed before chasing the hat to give the lads a "piece of his mind," as he phrased it, when he saw the boys clearing for the rolling hat as fast as their legs would go. The man stopped, of course, and watched the boys chase the "lid" half a block. Finally it was returned to him and before he could say thanks and give the boys their legs would go. The man race with the hat and his pal, sung out "Got six now."

That the boys were doing was chasing hats which were blown off at that corner. They had noticed the havoc caused by the air currents and were chasing the hats as they were whirled away. They did not seem to be in it for the gratification they got, but to be running a race to see who could retrieve most hats.

Official records, weatherman, rosebone prognosticators and prophets of like ilk to the contrary, notwithstanding, February to my mind was one of the coldest in many years. I had a well-known coal dealer yesterday afternoon. He said it would seem to me was the amount of coal that the people had to burn and our books show an extraordinary big business for the past month. Then, too, I've made some inquiry just to satisfy myself, and I've learned that more coal was necessary, steam heat was turned on more regularly, and that the furnaces and plants were kept going more uninterruptedly during the past twenty-nine days than during any previous February I can remember. I'm told that the average temperature for the month was 27.3 while during the similar month of 1915 the average mean temperature was 34.7. At any rate, we've had more "grip" weather, raw and wet days than we've had in many years.

Four old copies of Small's handbook were added yesterday to the Dauphin county law library. The books were presented by Prison Inspector John H. McElhenny and Court Librarian David E. Young put them away on a little shelf by the books of the volumes were for the years 1873, 1881, 1882 and 1887. They are worth considerable money to men who keep sets.

In spite of the unfavorable weather conditions the proposed new site of the Country Club of Harrisburg near Fox Hunter, has been visited by a number of the members, who have been highly pleased at the beauty of the view from the point where it is planned to construct the new clubhouse. The grounds which it is the idea to buy is admirably adapted to outdoor sports and much of it is in such shape that it could be used for golf this Fall if preliminary work could be started at once. However, it is the intention of the club to use its present grounds, the remains of the clubhouse having been repaired so that locker rooms can be used as heretofore.

The heavy demands upon the State Workmen's Compensation Board for information is making big holes in its appropriation for expenses and the postage and printing bills are jumping. In most cases requests are made for ten times as many blanks as needed and the other day a modest request was taken for 1,200 copies of a certain form for issuance as a supplement. The board will allow the inquirer to pay the bill, the State being unable to provide such wholesale quantities.

Among visitors to the city yesterday was George Sullivan, commissioner of Montgomery county and one of the appropriation centers of Lower Merion township, one of the best known rural municipal divisions in the State. He visited friends at the Capitol.

Councilman Robert Garland, of Pittsburgh, has a plan to make the city co-extensive with Allegheny county.

E. P. Eldridge, city engineer of Reading, is taking a part in the discussion of municipal highways at the Pittsburgh meeting.

Judge G. G. Sloan, the new judge of Clarion county, declined to put a ban on treating the city as a municipality.

William Harrison Allen, prominent Warren county lawyer, has been visiting at Lakewood.

Miles B. Kitts, the new mayor of Erie, is attending school while he was studying law.

Lieutenant Arthur E. Arends, the new military instructor at State College, is attached to the Twentieth infantry.

George Horace Lorimer, the Philadelphia editor, is in Arizona.

DO YOU KNOW

That Harrisburg makes automobile parts?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG Pennsylvania trains used to stop at Race and Hanna streets.

Messengers of Cheer!

Each advertisement in this newspaper is a cheering messenger. It comes carrying the offer of service. It is addressed to human wants. It is backed up by men who are prepared to make good their promise. There is satisfaction in buying advertised brands and in dealing with merchants who come out into the open day with their offers. Advertising is a recorded promise. It must be kept, for the ultimate profit to the advertiser is in the fact that the customer rather than in the first sale.