HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

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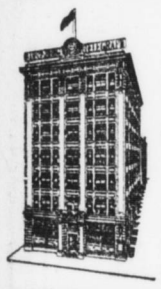

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TUESDAY EVENING, APRIL 25

Pray in faith; and faith is not only a trust in God's goodness or power, but the definite assurance that we have received the very thing we ask.—ANDREW MURRAY.

PHILADELPHIA'S AWAKENING

PHILADELPHIA is preparing for a great civic exposition which will continue from May 15 to June 10. It is an undertaking designed to arouse interest along civic, educational, religious, charitable and municipal improvement lines and will be conducted under the auspices of the Commercial Museum.

It will be a mighty good thing for Philadelphia to lift itself out of the political atmosphere which has enveloped the metropolis for so many years. Pennsylvanians have in a measure lost interest in the development of their chief city, because Philadelphians themselves have not manifested the interest in its expansion which was to have been expected from a city so admirably located and of a citizenry so patriotic, intelligent and energetic, notwithstanding the contrary impression outside the State.

This newspaper has always insisted that Philadelphia must some day come into its own and the proposed exposition may be the instrumentality through which the people of Philadelphia and the State at large will better understand and appreciate what fine opportunities for the making of a great American city are presented at the confluence of the Delaware and Schuylkill rivers.

For years there has been an exaggeration of its political ills at the expense of its commercial and industrial and civic importance. Rival contractors have been permitted to exploit the city for their own benefit and their controversies have so disgusted the rest of the Commonwealth that outside interest in the metropolis has waned almost to the point of indifference to anything that Philadelphia desires. This accounts in some measure for the failure of the national government to give the port of Philadelphia proper consideration. So, also, with the Legislature, and all because the constant political uproar has made it impossible to hear the call of the finer element of a community which has always stood for that which is best in American life.

So Harrisburg and all the rest of the State will be glad to help along the proposed civic exposition. It is a good thing for the city and the State. This city, as one of the smaller municipalities, has for fifteen years been devoting its energies to civic activities and the "Harrisburg plan" has become known far and wide as a practical community scheme for promoting the general walfare. Also, the exposition should attract thousands of people and the results will be far-reaching in the setting up of new standards of municipal administration.

William Jennings Bryan has had a long lease of personal popularity. His following for years in the Democratic party has been remarkable, but the returns for the recent primary in Nebraska seem to indicate that his star as a political leader is setting. Out of seven candidates for delegate-at-large to the Democratic national convention, four to be elected, he was next to last.

THE GARBAGE CONTROVERSY

ALL of Harrisburg's municipally conducted public utilities are being operated efficiently and economically. Our water department earns money for the city every year, beside providing a very high grade of water at a minimum of cost to the consumer. The streets are kept clean by men hired by and under the control of the city highway department. The asphalt repair plant belongs to the city and already has saved the cost of its purchase. There is, therefore, no good reason why the city should not, eventually, adopt the suggestion of Dr. J. M. J. Raunick and operate its own garbage and ash collection system. If, as Dr. Raunick believes, our waste can be made a source of revenue instead of a continual expense and an everlasting nuisance, the sooner the change is made the better.

We have on our hands now in the garbage puzzle which the Health Department is trying to solve a rare example of letting such work to the lowest bidder without first having expert advice in the formulation of specifications and afterward on the ability of bidders to make good their proposals. The city rushed into an ill-advised contract and the people are now paying dearly for that piece of folly.

But all blame must not be laid either to Council or the contractor. The people are themselves largely to blame. Very few in all the city have co-operated with the collector. The rules provide that no garbage, paper or other waste be mixed with ashes, and that ashes be kept in cans of not less than one nor more than two bushels capacity. How many have lived up to that regulation? Yet this alone—and it is not by any means the only rule that has been broken—has cost the garbage collector hundreds upon hundreds of dollars and days of lost time. "Cussing" the ashman is quite a popular form of indoor sport hereabouts these days, but the contractor is sinned against as well as sinning. It behooves those who have not been living up to their contract to sing low if the contractor does not live up to his.

DR. DIXON'S VIEWS

IN the following language Dr. Samuel G. Dixon, State Commissioner of Health, pays his respects to the man who indulges in alcoholic stimulants:

> A drunken man is the most dangerous, demoralizing factor in civilized life. The wild beast of the forest is a plaything in comparison. He sets all laws at naught and becomes an instrument of the devil. Man crazed by any kind of mental overexertion or drunkenness, like a rabid beast, is a menace to every one with whom he comes in contact.

Dr. Dixon is no rabid reformer. He is not swayed by sentiment. He is not a one-idea prohibitionist. He is of a calm, deliberate turn of mind. He is a scientist, noted among scientists. He is careful and conservative. Yet he does not hesitate to say that a "drunken man is the most dangerous, demoralizing factor in civilized life," which is to say that alcohol is the most dangerous, demoralizing factor in civilized life.

And yet there are those who do not believe that the liquor question should be made a political issue.

FOR GREATER EFFICIENCY

UP to January 1 this year it has been estimated that about $40,000,000,000 had been spent by the various nations engaged in the European war, says a writer in the Philadelphia Evening Ledger in response to the inquiry of a correspondent. Estimates of the casualties vary greatly, but it is generally believed that between 3,000,000 and 4,000,000 men have been disabled. This would put the cost of disabling one man at about $12,000.

Even German thoroughness and efficiency might show some improvement here, one might judge. In the days when Buffalo Bill rode the Pony Express, the cowboy or scout who couldn't wing a man at every pop of the pistol didn't deserve the name, and cartridges cost about two cents each. Twelve thousand dollars would have filled a whole graveyard in those days, with money on the side for brass band funerals and marble headstones for the victims. The gentle art of murder has gone up in price, like other luxuries.

FORD AND PREPAREDNESS

THIS from a recent utterance of a famous American:

> As long as every other country is prepared, we must be prepared.

Sounds like Hudson Maxim or Theodore Roosevelt, doesn't it? Not so, however. In the author of these strong words for national preparedness we behold none other than our erstwhile pacificist and long-suffering out-of-the-trenches-by-Christmas friend, Henry Ford, of peace-party fame. Whether or not it is because he is going to build a big tractor factory near Newark—which is uncomfortably near the seacoast in case of war—the fact remains that the wealthy pacifist is seeing things in a new light, and just at the moment the disciples of unpreparedness had thought they had found a presidential candidate, too. Isn't it sad? Or, is it not?

A "STRIKELESS CITY"

WE do not have many labor disputes in Harrisburg and strikes are almost unknown here. This is because Harrisburg employers and employes very well understand that there are two sides to every question—that labor is worthy of its hire, and that arbitration is better than destructive idleness, any day. Yesterday the two trolley companies operating in the city and suburbs voluntarily granted their employes a raise in wages. They might have waited until the men asked for more money, and then pleaded poverty due to jitney competition, as has been done in other cities. But they did not. They recognized that the men ought to share in increased business, and the wage advance was ordered. It is thus that Harrisburg avoids costly and unprofitable labor disputes, and a very satisfactory way for all concerned it is, when one compares the peace we enjoy here with the conflicts raging elsewhere between capital and labor.

LET US HAVE MORE ARRESTS

THE State Health Department yesterday prosecuted a man who was guilty of openly and flagrantly violating the quarantine laws. He was punished severely, but not too severely. If people had observed the rules of quarantine as the law provides, the present measles epidemic would not have reached the alarming proportions it has. It is to be hoped that the department does not mean to stop with this one isolated case among hundreds. A half dozen such prosecutions would teach selfish and reckless persons that the law must be obeyed and would serve as a wholesome lesson to those who place their own convenience above the rights and health of their neighbors.

We know now why dyes are so scarce. The girls have 'em all in their Easter stockings.

TELEGRAPH'S PERISCOPE

—Well, at all events Bryan can't be defeated for a place at the newspaper table in the Democratic national convention.

—We are supposed to be in the midst of a very exciting political campaign here in Pennsylvania, but nobody is very much excited.

—A newspaper correspondent wires from Mexico that "It is believed Villa is either wounded or in hiding." Publication of such inside information leads to the belief that there must be a traitor in the Villa camp.

—Now if we only settle our Mexican difficulties on the south, our German controversy on the east and our Japan misunderstanding on the west, war may be averted. Thank Heaven for Canada on the north.

—Ford is going to build a big tractor plant at Newark. Looks as though he might be getting ready to bid with Wilson for the New Jersey vote.

—In a short time housewives, instead of finding it necessary to slam a door to register indignation, will grab the fly swatter when things go wrong.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Portugal is having by far the nicest war of all.—Syracuse Post-Standard.

It's passing strange that none of those "floating mines" ever sink Allied battleships.—Seattle Times.

The quickest way to get a larger army and navy is to get some larger Congressmen.—Columbia State.

Turkey and Bulgaria have not yet disclaimed responsibility for the Sussex.—Springfield Republican.

We may yet be forced to ask Germany to reinstate von Tirpitz in the name of humanity.—Columbia State.

Perhaps if we wait a bit, Germany will supply us with a fresh U-boat crisis to take our minds off the Sussex.—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

Nobody can contemplate the international crisis with elation. It is a solemn thing to take a position which may result in breaking friendly relations with any nation, and particularly with a nation to which this country is united by many ties of blood and sympathetic association.—Kansas City Times.

Dollar Evangelism

[From Philadelphia Public Ledger.]

Dollar evangelism seems to have taken the place of dollar diplomacy, or at any rate to be running it a close race. Bishop Berry, of the Methodist Church, is the latest redoubtable antagonist of the "free-will-offering" idea, which as an audacious abuse of the contributor's benevolence is reaching the proportions of the "voluntary" political subscriptions which are the premiums upon the officeholder's political life insurance. It is touching to see how spontaneous these "free-will offerings on the last day" have become through systematized panhandling for weeks beforehand. But the most regrettable feature of what Bishop Berry calls "professional, commercial" evangelism is its consistent and persistent sneer at the clergy. An itinerant preacher can always "get a rise out of the crowd" by denouncing the regular army of the Lord. It seems to be a particular satisfaction to one who does not have to remain on the field of his temporary occupancy to assemble as many ministers on the platform as he can and then make fun of them, or even excoriate them with blistering epithets. It is the custom also, for the sake of a cheap and easy laugh, to make mock of a church member, a singular inducement to the unconverted to become one. The clergymen certainly have to work hard enough at their low wages to be spared the defamation of highly paid specialists who profess to be their helpers.

Frying Pans, Garbage Cans

[Kansas City Times.]

Senator Reed Smoot told the United States Senate last week that the American garbage can was the fattest in all the world. He was urging the passage of a bill to appropriate money to teach American girls to cook and to save in the kitchen. American women are wasteful and extravagant, he said.

"Tens of thousands of homes are ruined by ignorant housekeepers," he exclaimed. "No women on the face of the earth are so wasteful as American women, and the average American housewife throws enough food into the garbage can to keep an average workingman's family in France or Germany where the most rigid economy is observed.

It is not only in the garbage can that food bought with money earned by the husband's toil is wasted. A German who came to America to observe things here wrote in condemnation of the frying pan found in every American kitchen. He said that a large part of the average workman's money sticks to the bottom of the pan in which the nightly chops and steaks are fried. He contrasted this wasteful way of frying meats into indigestible masses of food, with the covered pot that simmers on the slow fire hour after hour and has preserved the health and filled the savings banks of Germany and France.

Away with the frying pan, and be watchful of what goes into the garbage cans is the advice of leading home economists.

Logical as a Logarithm

[From the Rochester Post-Express.]

Senator Smoot's speech on preparedness brought the garbage can and disappointed husbands to the fore in a masterly manner. There has been a lot of matter extraneous to the topic lugged into the discussion of national defense, perhaps because congressional speakers feel that it is only by such excursions and inclusions that they can be heard on their several hobbies. On the whole, Senator Smoot will find many to agree with him in his statement that this country has the "fattest garbage cans" of any in the world, and that this waste of material consequent on poor housekeeping is one of the principal causes for home mishaps and disappointments. While our sons are preparing to defend our homes let our girls be taught to be conservative with our garbage cans; thus the value of home will be a great incentive to its protection. Senator Smoot is as logical as a logarithm.

EUROPE WILL MEDDLE

"If we don't meddle in European affairs Europe wil meddle in ours."

This was the warning of Oscar S. Straus, Public Service Commissioner and former Ambassador to Turkey, who spoke last night before the New York Genealogical and Biographical Society.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

United States Senator Boies Penrose starts his campaign for the election of uninstructed delegation to the Republican national convention today. He will leave Philadelphia for Pittsburgh by automobile planning to stop at a number of cities on the way and reaching here this evening. The Senator is expected to sound the keynote of his campaign in Pittsburgh on Thursday evening.

While on his way to Pittsburgh the Senator plans to stop at a number of towns, including several in the Cumberland valley and in the southern tier. He will spend the week-end in Western counties. Next week the Senator will campaign in Eastern counties.

The Brumbaugh headquarters campaign plans are being worked out and will be announced later. The itinerary as anounced from Philadelphia during the period of quiet at the local headquarters has been withdrawn.

—While the Republican chieftains are lining up for the contest the various Democratic factions are indulging in the choicest kind of brick-throwing. The friends of A. Mitchell Palmer, the national committeeman whose official rubber stamp on patronage is threatened by the candidacy of Michael Liebel, Jr., are saying that Liebel is backed by the liquor interests which have suddenly assumed new proportions within the Democratic party. The Philadelphia Record, which appears to be about as keen for Liebel as the Harrisburg Patriot is for Palmer, says that the Liebel campaign plans will be mapped out at a conference to be held in Philadelphia to-night. The Record says that the campaign is to "loosen the strangle-hold of A. Mitchell Palmer on Democratic affairs in Pennsylvania."

—While the leaders of the two parties' organizations are busy on their campaign plans Senator Charles A. Snyder and Speaker Charles A. Ambler the rivals for the Republican nomination for auditor general, are stumping the State. Speaker Ambler will be in Lancaster county to-night and Mr. Snyder will be in eastern counties.

—Another meeting between Mayor Smith and Senator McNichol yesterday in Philadelphia caused a fresh outburst of harmony talk. The Philadelphia Press intimates that there is nothing to it.

—Judge Charles L. Brown, of Philadelphia, a former Senator and well-known here, is making an active campaign for national delegate, opposing the veteran David H. Lane.

—Threats of attacks on the big loan in Philadelphia are causing Mayor Smith to turn his attention to that feature. The Mayor says he will take the stump for the loan. This is taken to mean that he will avoid the factional fight.

—A lively contest is threatened in the Nineteenth district over the Republican delegates. One is also brewing in the Ninth.

—A Scranton dispatch says: "Leaders from nine different counties in Northeastern Pennsylvania met today in the office of Frederic W. Fleitz, former Deputy Attorney General, in the interests of Governor Brumbaugh's candidacy for the Presidency. Following the session, it was declared meetings would be held here each week and that the organization in this end of the State would line up strongly for the Governor. Mr. Fleitz declared himself personally for Roosevelt, but is chiefly concerned just now in reunioning the party in this section of the State, and that perhaps the best means was in supporting Brumbaugh. The counties and the chairmen representing them were: D. J. Christian, Sullivan; Bradley W. Lewis, Wyoming; Charles M. Culver, Bradford; H. A. Denny, Susquehanna; M. E. Simons, Wayne; Charles H. Edingener, Munroe, and Alfred Mariun, Pike. The committee from this end of the State will work in conjunction with the Brumbaugh committee in Harrisburg."

—The federated railroad men have invited Governor Brumbaugh to speak at Pittsburgh Sunday night.

—School Director G. A. Werner is out with a statement about his campaign for Democratic legislative nomination in the city district. There is opposition of a four-cornered variety among the Democrats in the city.

—The manner in which the Allegheny county Democrats are contesting nominations is being watched with interest all over the State. It is the first effort of a committee to strike down all papers which are not approve by a party organization.

Bill

Bill ain't much on preparedness, he
says he's all for peace;
He says this Nation's slidin' in time's
groove as slick as grease;
He says that we've got wealth to
burn and that we're gettin'
more;
Bill's the best argufyer that was ever
at our store;
He says that if we all have guns, an'
all learn how to fight,
We'll find ourselves a-doin' it. Some
nation's bound to light
On us when it sees we are fixed for
sheddin' human blood—
But I dunno, I never seen a levee cause
no flood.

Bill says if we ain't armed for war no
war won't never burst
About our heads, and if it does that,
mebby, just at first
'Twill put a dent in us, but we kin
arm two million men.
In almost no time, and kin drive the
foemen out again.
And I expect that what Bill says is
more than likely true
Thet the whole world would be surprised to find what we kin do;
But I keep thinkin' of that dent made
by the foemen's guns—
It seems to me thet it might mean
lives of a million sons.

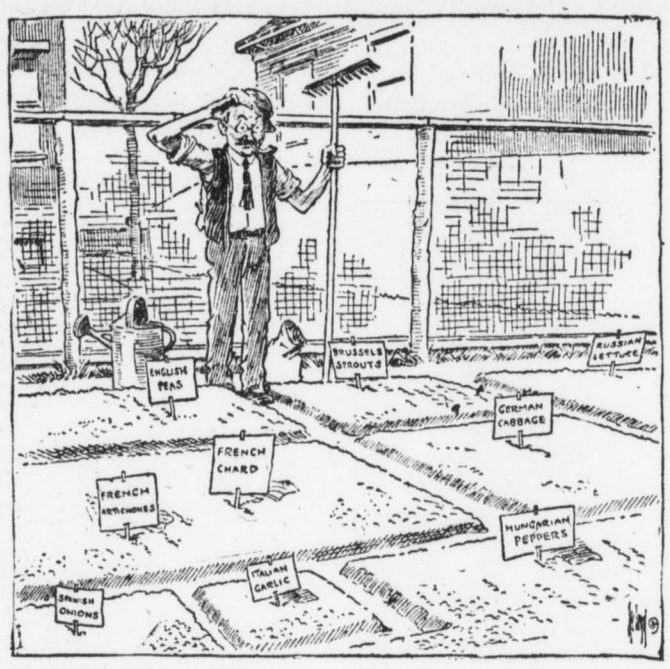
Of course, event-chu-ally, I admit Bill
would be right;
We'd get our trainin' and our guns and
be prepared to fight,
But the thought of that bloody dent
is what gets next to me.
But I can't argufy with Bill—he says
they'd start a fight
Agin us if we was prepared, an' I suppose he's right;
But when I was a kid in skool I
never jumped no kid
Thet knew how to put up a fight—or
got licked if I did.

Yes, sir; I got licked, and didn't damage him up none—
I didn't even make a dent in that kid,
not a one;
But kids thet was all unprepared I
licked them, so did Bill;
Imposed on them most all the time, as
fellows always will
On sissy kids; and I believe we'd ought
to be prepared—
Though I can't argufy with Bill I wake
up nighttimes, scared
At thought of that there bloody dent
thet means a million lives,
And orphant homeless children, and a
million weepen' wives.

—Judd Mortimer Lewis in the Houston Post.

THE CARTOON OF THE DAY

NOW FOR THE SPRING DRIVE.



—From the Columbus Dispatch.

WATCH YOUR CHECKS

By Frederic J. Haskin

THE country seems to be afflicted just now with a plague of bad checks. Although somewhat worse than usual, this is nothing new. In fact, the methods are singularly old. The wonder is that they still work.

The President of a bank in a small Middle Western town recently was interrupted in the perusal of his morning's mail by the sudden entrance into his office of a tall, well-dressed man who slapped him familiarly on the shoulder and called him, "Bill."

"Don't you remember me?" he demanded. "Met you over at Smith's the other night." The banker could not remember ever having seen the man before, but there had been several people at the Smith's that night with bank accounts. The man went on to explain that he was in a hurry to catch a train and it had just occurred to him to stop in and ask "Bill's" bank to cash a check for him. He coolly extracted a checkbook from his vest pocket and wrote out a check for a hundred and fifty dollars. Although the man's signature suggested nothing to the banker, the check was on a well-known bank, it all seemed perfectly regular, so the banker cashed it.

Now a large number of Chicago detectives are searching for this same tall, well-dressed stranger, who has successfully worked this flimsy story in nearly every State in the Union, and so far as records show, has never been inside a police station. The thing is ridiculously simple. The man merely trades upon the name of the banker's most influential acquaintance—someone whose friend the banker would not care to offend. The rest is easy. Of course, he must rely a great deal on his ability as an actor, and still more on the characteristic American carelessness which has no patience with small suspicions. For instance, it would have been comparatively easy for the banker to have called Smith on the telephone and made a few pertinent inquiries concerning the alleged friend, but he did not do it. What is more, if what the detectives say is true, forty-eight other bankers didn't do it either. The American Bankers' Association figures that this particular swindler averages about five hundred dollars a month from this and other ingenious stories.

It is a curious fact that the old and more unlikely a story, the more credence is usually placed in it. Swindles that were well known when our grandfathers were boys still flourish and make a large annual dent in banking profits. Americans, as a rule, are slow to suspect people. We do not bite coins to see if they are spurious; we do not weigh the lamb chops, and some of us do not always count our change. But with a large army of crooks constantly perpetrating bank frauds of one kind or another, a certain amount of healthy suspicion seems permissible, even advisable. The bankers are doing their best to warn their own employes, but every once in a while some cashier or paying teller finds he was mistaken.

Not long ago, a stranger entered a bank in a new lumber town after banking hours on Saturday afternoon. He asked to see the cashier, to whom he presented a letter stating that he had thirty-four hundred dollars on deposit in a certain city bank about a hundred miles from there. The letter more the letterhead of the bank and was signed by its cashier. The man explained that he needed fifteen hundred dollars immediately to place as an option on a grocery store in the new town and requested a draft for that amount on the strength of the letter.

The cashier looked up the cashier of the city bank in the register and found the signature to be correct, so, after some hesitation, he gave the man a draft for fifteen hundred dollars. But later in the afternoon, in the seclusion of his town home, the cashier began to feel a trifle nervous. Why had he felt any hesitation at all in paying the draft? Surely, the man's manner had been peculiar. All the next day, which was Sunday, the cashier worried about it, and by Monday morning he was in a cold perspiration. He could hardly wait to get to the bank to send a wire to that city cashier. An hour later his worst fears were confirmed. The bank replied that they had never heard of such an individual and that their cashier knew nothing of the letter. It was a plain case of forgery.

In this instance, however, it was not too late to act. The cashier immediately wired every clearing house in the district to stop payment on the draft and to apprehend the drawer. The same afternoon the man was caught.

While the law holds a bank responsible for accepting a forged signature, on the grounds that it is its business to know the signatures of its depositors, it is not held liable for a raised check which it pays by mistake of fact and in good faith.

This Is the Birthday Anniversary of—

WILLIAM H. WEIGEL

He is one of Harrisburg's businessmen and is located at 1601 North Fourth street. Mr. Weigel is a native of Mt. Holly Springs, but has been a resident of this city for a long time, and is recognized as an enterprising citizen.

To the Seagoer

Wave a salute to France for me as you
pass her sunny shores.
Greet Land's End with a cheer or two
and the dismal English moors,
Join in the song the soldiers sing to a
spot in Erin's isle;
But keep your hearts in the U. S. A.,
and remember it's a land worth
while.

—Morris Raymond in New York Sun.

The Searchlight

EXTRAS FOR THE MOVIES

A novel advertising scheme was recently devised by the manager of a moving picture theater in Minneapolis to attract attention to a big feature. Facsimiles of one of the largest dailies were printed with important features of the plot displayed as headlines. Boys on the street called "Extra!" vociferously and announced the headlines. An edition of 35,000 copies was put out for free distribution in a single day. As a result the theater was packed to standing capacity for every performance although the admission price was higher than usual

Humane Sunday

The American Anti-Vivisection Society, with headquarters in Philadelphia, is urging a general observance throughout Pennsylvania of Humane Sunday and "Be Kind to Animals Week," May 15 to 21, inclusive.

Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, of Jenkintown, prominent in antivivisection work and associate editor of the Journal of Zoophily, has been selected national chairman, and this is being considered in the light of a compliment to this State and recognition of the rapid progress being made in humane work in Pennsylvania.

Pastors of churches are being urged to preach special sermons on Humane Sunday (May 21) and to call attention to the cruelty practiced on animals through vivisection. The question of vivisection is unknown in the average home, and it is believed that pulpit talks will appeal to almost everyone because of that fact.

The thought that "Antivivisection vs. Vivisection" would be an ideal pulpit topic is brought out in a recent article by Mrs. Lovell, who declares that vivisection should be abolished because it is evil.

Perversity of Sight Seers

"Every year," says Irvin S. Cobb in the May American Magazine, "thousands of Easterners who have never found time to look at Niagara Falls go to Kentucky to see Mammoth Cave, passing on their way many Kentuckians who haven't inspected the cave yet, but feel their education can never be complete until they have gazed upon the beauties of Niagara. This is a double tribute to the compelling eloquence of railroad passenger agents."

OUR DAILY LAUGH

REWARD.

Who scatters ashes on the walk
When there has been a snow
May be quite sure he will not tread
The cinder path below.

PLEASANT RELIEF.

We'd tired of warlike interviews
To ease the strain
We gladly turn to baseball:
It rests the brain.

Evening Chat

Some very attractive contributions toward Harrisburg's celebration of the ter-centenary of Shakespeare have been made by the city's Public Library which in accordance with the practice established when the present building was opened has been displaying special collections of books in keeping with the uppermost subject of the day. The Library has added a number of Shakespeare books, especially for the use of the students and pupils of the city's schools, to its shelves and they have been in great demand, while the Shakespeareana of the Library has been grouped where it can be easily reached. In addition the Library has provided an interesting collection of Shakespeare prints. The State Library has co-operated with the city library in supplying some of the Shakespeare books which have been in most demand and some valuable works have thus been made available for reference. The observance of the ter-centenary has been more or less confined to educational circles in Harrisburg and the Library has been able to render assistance in the measure asked and to furnish many suggestions.

* * *

James McCrea Cramer, of Youngwood, who is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for State Treasurer, is well known in Harrisburg, where he has many friends and relatives. Mr. Cramer is a son of David Tate Cramer, of Mifflin, a retired Pennsylvania railroad official and the last survivor of a family well known in the history of the Pennsylvania railroad since its organization and previous to that connected with the Old Portage road over the Allegheny mountains from Hollidaysburg. David Cramer and James McCrea, at the time of his death president of the Pennsylvania railroad, were close friends in their younger years and the present candidate was named for him. Following the inclinations of his family James entered the service of the Pennsylvania railroad at Conemaugh when a young boy and was the youngest engineeer on the Pittsburgh division, being in charge of an engine before he could vote. He left the railroad to join the Tenth Pennsylvania regiment—the famous "Fighting Tenth"—when it went to the Philippines and served there throughout its period on the island. Four years ago he was elected recorder of Westmoreland county on the Democratic ticket. William Cramer, of Denholm, in charge of freight classification on the Middle division, is a brother.

* * *

There are a number of youngsters up in the northern end of the city that have the preparedness "bug" to such a degree that it is a question if they couldn't give cards and spades to a lot of regular soldiers. Up at Front and Emerald streets there is a large open field and in that field there has been some strenuous work accomplished in the last few days. Preparations have been made against the invasion of hostile hordes and the embryo fighters have dug a real trench three or four feet deep and about twenty feet long, above which the American flag has been proudly planted. There is a smouldering patriotism in the youth of America that somehow or other is so firmly imbedded that it seems to be unshakable. It is just such incidents as this simple, yet efficient building of a miniature trench, that show in what channel the American mind is running to-day and which is convincing proof, if any were needed, that in spite of our unpreparedness the United States will render a good account of herself in whatever the future may hold in store.

* * *

"Cheese it, the cop!" What memories do those few significant words not recall to the minds of the old "boys"; what memories of stolen pears, broken windows, trespassing and what not! Who of us would not give even unto half our worldly kingdom to be able to be a boy again, with all the cares and annoyances of the busy world of business cast into the pale. The old "haunted" house at Second and Seneca streets, which was completely gutted by fire several weeks ago, was the meeting ground a day or so ago for a bunch of lively little rascals who were doing either one of two things: either they were stamping out the fire that was raging over the field next the wreckage of the "haunted house" or else they were urging the blaze onward to consume the rest of the building that still stood. Observers were constrained to decide upon the latter, for the appearance of a large bluecoat around Front street caused a hurrying and a scurrying of little feet such as only a bluecoat can cause, and the locality was deserted in three shakes of a ram's tail.

* * *

Sheriff George W. Richards, of Allegheny county, who was here yesterday to see the Governor, is a former legislator. He served in three sessions and was one of the popular members of the lower branch. The sheriff lives in Duquesne.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—Congressman S. Taylor North, who presented the bill for the reorganization of the rural mail service, served in the Legislature for years from Jefferson county.

—E. M. Herr, head of the Westinghouse company, started work in one of the Pittsburgh mills, but has never had time to write a biography.

—Congressman Michael Liebel, Jr., of Erie, who is much in Democratic talk now, was born in the lake city and has lived there all his life. He is two years older than his rival, A. Mitchell Palmer.

—Major E. B. Cassatt, who is active in the main line rifle work, is a son of the late A. J. Cassatt. He served in the regular army.

DO YOU KNOW

That the new Municipal street repair plant is going to maintain our reputation for good streets?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG.

The first bridge across the Susquehanna at this point was used by ten stage coach lines.

Does Newspaper Advertising Pay?

A large paint manufacturer asked this question of retailers throughout the country:

NO. 5 SAID

"It seems to us that the best advertising we do, that is to say, what seems to bring the most apparent results, is newspaper space. We have tried them all, but this method seems to get the best results for the money put into it.

We made a systematic test during the month of December, in an effort to ascertain whether or not our newspaper ads were bringing new customers to the store. We found that they were and that they were bringing them in from unexpected localities."

(Continued to-morrow)