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A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME

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MONDAY EVENING, MAY 29

The habit of anxiety has for its contrary the habit of prayer.—JOHN A. HUTTON.

STRAIGHT TIP FROM BRYAN

In a recent interview Mr. Bryan expressed his confidence that Wilson will be renominated, but his reelection is contingent, Bryan thinks, upon a repetition of the Republican division of four years ago.

This is a straight tip. Every delegate who goes to Chicago the first week in June, whether he be accredited to the Coliseum or the Auditorium, should take Bryan's words to heart.

So far as we are concerned, we cannot believe that such a result is possible. It is already clear that the conditions which maddened the Roosevelt following at the convention of 1912 will not be duplicated this year.

We look for wise counsels to prevail in Chicago this year—both in the Coliseum and in the Auditorium. We look to see a result in the Republican convention which will be satisfactory in the progressive convention.

That new walk on the river slope at Munch street is another silent testimonial of how not to do it. If the advice of an engineer was sought, he must have been of the type that measures with the eye without regard to consequences.

DON'T QUIT, MR. PERKINS

GEORGE W. PERKINS has written a letter to Samuel A. Perkins, in which he lays undue emphasis upon the fact that they are not connected by blood and in which he says that he would not seek to become Secretary of the Treasury in case Colonel Roosevelt should be made President through a Republican nomination.

All this does Mr. Perkins great credit; and, having gone thus far, he should find it by no means difficult to take another step. It should now be easy for Mr. Perkins to write another letter saying that he intends to continue in politics and that he intends to do everything in his power to aid in the election of the nominee of the Republican convention, whether that man be Colonel Roosevelt or somebody else.

As between tampering with mails and murder there is no comparison. We can arbitrate the former, but we stand ready to fight against a repetition of the other, and that is why, while we have been merely provoked by the allies, to give the word a common meaning, we have been enraged to the point of war with Germany.

THE WAITE VERDICT

THE verdict finding Dr. Arthur W. Waite guilty of murder in the first degree will meet with general approval. The elaborate defense prepared and the introduction of "expert" testimony on behalf of the defendant led to the popular fear that there might be an effort to create a second Thaw fiasco.

Insanity has become such a common court plea that it cannot be tolerated unless the conditions are such as to convince the lay mind without the "aid" of "expert" testimony. Indeed the "expert" has come into disrepute in the courts as a "witness" in murder cases. It has been shown that this sort of assistance can be purchased for any prisoner who has the money and that unscrupulous physicians will aid in building up any kind

of case that lawyers frame. Professional ethics is stretched to the breaking point when lawyers and doctors join forces to prostitute their talents in this way. One wonders how long it is to continue.

THE ROCKVILLE GORGE

STICK a feather in the hat of Pennsylvania and another, just as large, in the hat of Harrisburg!

The National Geographic Magazine has just issued a number devoted largely to an illustrated article entitled "The Land of the Best," being a tribute to the scenic grandeur and unsurpassed natural resources of our own country.

And first and foremost of all the scores of photographic reproductions covering the show places of America, from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from Maine to the Gulf, is an etching of the Rockville gorge, just north of this city, the Susquehanna river and the Rockville bridge. Beneath the page-length picture is this inscription:

Stones bridge over the Susquehanna at Rockville, Pa. One might travel all over Europe without seeing a more picturesque landscape than this, of a more successful combination of art and nature in a single scene.

This is not mere tourist catalog flub-dub. It is the judgment of the National Geographical Society, than which there is no better qualified authority on scenery and natural resources in the whole world.

Continuing, the writer says of Pennsylvania scenery:

As you make your pilgrimage to the sacred field (Gettysburg) through the rolling hills and valleys, you see a landscape that painters love—undulating hills, rolling fields, with winding streams and groves of oak and hickory, picturesque farm houses and huge barns packed to the rafters with Nature's gifts.

We in Harrisburg and Pennsylvania at large have long known these things; nevertheless it is pleasant to hear them from the mouth of a stranger and to find our local beauties of scenery fit for association in picture form with the choicest views culled from the thousands of wonderful spots in this great "Land of the Best."

OUR POINT OF VIEW

FOLLOWING is the closing part of a letter addressed to the editor of the Telegraph, marked personal, and of such length that it cannot all be published:

I have reviewed all of the dastardly course of this war by the allies, and have showed you that they are wholly at fault; and that poor Germany has done no more than fight for her life. You must have shown the world that we are not on, day after day, blaming Germany and excusing the allies. The allies do us wrong; but we must not allow our shipping under an illegal ban. Why don't you blame them, and why do you blame Germany for not accepting a few more ships on which foolish Americans had no business? Tell me that, won't you?

The position of the Telegraph in this matter is that of a thousand other newspapers. When somebody opens a letter or delays our mails, it is a matter for argument, adjustment, possible reparation and sometimes punishment. But when somebody murders a little boy next door or one of our own little ones, argument is forgotten and we go forth seeing red and righteously determined that nothing but immediate and extreme punishment will meet the issue.

Oscar King Davis, reciting in the Saturday Evening Post of current issue an interview he had with a sea captain whose vessel had been sunk by a submarine, quotes him as saying:

The submarine had come up, then, and some of the men swam to her and climbed aboard. I pulled alongside her in my boat, intending to take some of my men off and to have another boat get the rest, but one of the submarine officers came off to me and said that he had ordered me to shove off or he'd shoot the lot of us. So we had to shove off. Then, when our ship sank, the submarine dived and left our men in the water. We picked up some of them, but nineteen were lost. It was pretty cold and they got stiff quickly, guess, after being wet. So when they went in the second time they didn't last long.

That is one of the reasons why Americans at last reached a point where they could no longer tolerate the inhuman practices of German submarine warfare against merchant shipping.

Again, Mr. Davis sums up the prime reason for the hot resentment of Americans as a whole when he pictures on the steamer that brought him home "a group of little children done up in their toy life belts" and he gives a pretty fair idea of the views of most newspapers when he concludes: "Something about that made the gorge rise every time it occurred, and does so even yet in recollection. There is an infamy about that which those who are responsible for it can never outlive."

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THE CHURCH BELL

WHY has the church bell gone out of fashion? Has the closely-built city relegated it to the realm of unnecessary things, that so few new churches are so equipped?

The old church bell was—and is—an influence for good in the community within the sound-radius of its brazen throat. It is the final note of peace and simple, sweet content in the small town or countryside on a sunlit, blue-skyed, smiling Sabbath morning; its mellow tones floating out on the gentle breeze, summoning the devout to worship and haunting the consciences of the laggards and the indifferent with the conviction that they have ignored a duty and a service.

No man is beyond the influence of a church bell. It is the voice of God in the land—soothing and sweet to those who obey its summons; a melancholy reminder, a stirring challenge or a strong, condemning voice to those out-

side the church, and an everlasting notification that religion continues a militant force amongst us. It's clanging voice carries the message of the gospel where the preacher's sermon is never heard.

Why are the new church edifices built without bells?

TELEGRAPH PERISCOPE

—If Justice Hughes should decide to speak, he'd make a louder noise just now than the guns at Verdun.

—A man likes to be thought "well off," but omit the well and it is another matter.

—"The average candidate doesn't dare call his soul his own," says the Ohio State Journal. The average candidate knows it is dangerous to admit he owns anything.

—"We suppose the Ford boomers in Chicago care nothing for the high cost of "convention gas."

—"Every man ridicules the idea that he is fond of dress, and then goes out and buys a suit with the hope that it looks as well on him as it did on the model in the newspaper advertisement.

—"If they keep it up long enough Verdun may after all be decisive; it appears to be a perfectly good place for getting rid of the reserve troops of both sides.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Chicago social workers demand \$2,000,000 for a new jail. The idea is a good one, although it must be confessed that the present establishment shows no falling off in patronage.—Chicago Herald.

Considering what the Crown Prince has done to the Germans at Verdun, the Turks should receive with apprehension the news that one of the Kaiser's sons will join their forces shortly.—New York Times.

A health and beauty expert was among the speakers at the ladies' military-service camp at Washington. The speaker evidently had no intention of abandoning the old method of making conquests for the new.—Chicago Herald.

What's one Congressman's pork is another Congressman's pie.—Boston Transcript.

John Bull still seems to be paying more attention to our letters than to our notes.—Columbus State.

The Kaiser asks too much of the President in "confidently" expecting him to make "all" the belligerents obey the rules of humanity in war. There is the Kaiser's ally, the Turk; how can the President control him?—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

WHAT THE ROTARY CLUB LEARNED OF THE CITY

[Questions submitted to members of the Harrisburg Rotary Club and their answers as presented at the organization's annual "Municipal Quiz."]

How is nonassessable property and street intersections on paved streets paid for?

By the city, from money realized from loans.

Thoughts On Male Attire

A problem of conduct confronted us the other day when a proud father related to us one of his exploits. It carried us back to our boyhood, when we were extravagantly delighted because our feet had grown to proportions which enabled us to wear father's castoff boots. We remembered also the pleasure that was ours when mother by snipping off about four inches from the tails of one of father's frock coats, made it suitable for our uses. It had two pockets in the tails, two inside breast pockets and an outside pocket; and we were interested in pockets in those days. So were our envious companions.

But to return to our subject: This father had a suit of clothes which irritated him. It scratched his skin through his B. V. D.'s, and with grinning generosity he presented it to his eldest son, who received it with indignance, and with it the itch that it starts up. What do you think of that? Was it treating the boy right? Or should the father have said this? "My son: Here is an expensive and glad suit of clothes. I cannot wear it because of the penetrating wear of the wool from which it is woven. It sets me crazy with itching. I give it to you, along with a dollar to buy you a bottle of sheila, with which I advise you to paint your body whenever you wear it. Unless you do this, you will be itching, and I will be glad to see you in the hospital."

While we are on the subject of clothing, we wonder how many people in Gallipolis remember when a prominent citizen, then a youngster, came home from the missing coat, had a bobtail coat and a pair of the noisiest trousers that ever happened? This man, who is the same father who gave his son the scratchy suit, had no way to carry his dress hat but on his head, and there it perched, the most conspicuous thing on the train except his trousers, which were a startling black and white check, visible 300 yards away. They were the talk of the town during vacation. Later they were used to renew a checker board.

"A Call to Arms"

Boy—"Hi, officer! Yer wanted in that house quick!" Policeman—"What's the trouble?" Boy—"The new cook's lonesome."—Harper's Magazine.

The Sussex Mystery

[From the Baltimore American] Regrets for the Sussex mishap are being sent all around. But it still remains a mystery what was done to that impulsive submarine commander.

Bryan the Humorist

[From the New York Sun] The funniest sight in the world at present is William Jennings Bryan endeavoring to put backbone into Woodrow Wilson.

Back-Fired

Trying to "crank the Ford" in Cambria county "droke the cranker's arm." It was intended to make a terrific showing in the Republican primaries. But the thing back-fired and hit President Wilson on the Democratic side.—Johnstown Tribune.

POOR NEWSPAPER MAN

By Wing Dingier Nearly every friend I have— So it seems to me— Has across me run to-day And poured forth with glee Tales of fun they're going to have Decoration Day. As at golf, and other games, All day long they play. I've just had so much of it That it's got my goat. For to-morrow, as they play, Brother, please take note, I will at the office be Working just the same— I don't care how hard it rains; It can't spoil my game.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

Men identified with the Penrose wing of the Republican party to-day claimed that the Senator would not only be triumphant in his contest with Governor Brumbaugh for chairman of the Pennsylvania delegation, but that he would win by such a majority that the hopelessness of the fight against him would be apparent and make useless the carrying of the warfare to Chicago as is planned by the supporters of the Governor. They also predicted that the Senator would have practically no opposition for national committeeman in the State committee when it meets on Wednesday.

Brumbaugh leaders have maintained silence since last Tuesday and while ready to make no statement, insist that their claim of forty-four delegates for the Governor is correct. The confident statements of the Penrose men have failed to draw out the Brumbaugh men, who are working grimly on a plan which is said to be to keep their people away from the conference of delegates. They also attack any meeting of the State committee which is held without certification to names, but from all accounts the State committee roll will be made up officially by Tuesday night.

The charges of fraud in Northumberland are said to have fallen flat and the Brumbaugh people are now working to prepare contests in other clean-cut parts of the State. Chicago arrayed for battle as were the anti-Guffey people at the Denver convention eight years ago.

There were some interesting political developments in Philadelphia on Saturday. The men from Pittsburgh and other distant counties began to arrive in the city and the Governor and W. Harry Baker, secretary of the Republican State committee, came out with a statement that Penrose would be elected.

That is the job that belongs to Charles D. Reid, secretary of the Prisoner's Aid Association of the State of Maryland. This is a peculiar Prisoner's Aid Association. It handles the problem of the convict in its own way, which is by giving him his freedom and taking his word of honor for his good behavior.

Like most organizations that have a clean-cut policy and a personality of their own, the Prisoner's Aid Association centers around one man. That man is Charles D. Reid, who is not only secretary of the association, but also president of the advisory board of parole of the State of Maryland.

Mr. Reid's two offices give an idea of the way his work is regarded by the authorities, and the way he can go about it. The Prisoner's Aid organization grew out of an old society whose original purpose was simply to do what it could for discharged prisoners. It started out by offering them a temporary home and assistance in finding work. As its influence and its efficiency became apparent, the authorities began to give it the task of keeping an eye on men who were out on parole, thus giving it a chance to work on a man before he was discharged.

As president of the parole board, Mr. Reid can select the men whom he thinks will make good if they have a chance, and recommends them for a parole. Then in his other capacity as secretary of the Prisoner's Aid organization, he keeps a watch on his selections and sees that they stay in the right road. The secret of his success is now obvious. There is no parole board in the State complete as that of a man who in one capacity co-operates with himself in another.

Most of the men thus paroled make good. The parole system properly applied is a great thing not only for the convict, but for society. Mr. Reid points out a feature of it that is prone to be overlooked. That is the great difference in attitude between the man paroled and the man discharged. He is serving his first term perhaps, and is within a few weeks or months of the end of it. He serves it out to the last day, he leaves prison feeling that he owes nothing to society. He has paid the price for his wrong-doing, paid it in full, and he probably carries a little bit of the association's balance, and the only thing that operates to keep him straight is the fear of another sentence—never a very great influence, as our full prisons prove.

On the other hand, if that same man

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

FREE BAND CONCERTS

To the Editor of the Telegraph: Will you kindly give space in your paper to the following letter?

I notice that the Sons of Italy band has volunteered to give a band concert on Memorial Day in Reservoir Park. This is encouraging to the park and the music loving public of Harrisburg and Professor Cirillo and the members of his organization deserve the thanks of the community for their generous offer of entertaining the public while it is aside all daily cares on this day to do honor to the heroes of the civil war.

But we must not forget that we have other bands in the city who will also give their services for the entertainment of the public on similar occasions, but we cannot expect the members of these bands, who toil all day and attend rehearsals at least twice a week, to give their services free for the entire summer season. As in the cases of business and professional men, it costs a large amount of money and we have the band in Harrisburg who can produce the music without engaging bands from other cities. Let the merchants know you are spending their money at home and they will gladly contribute.

In years gone by our faithful public servant, Mr. V. Grant Forrer, was instrumental in providing these concerts and now that he has returned to his former place in the Park Department

THE CARTOON OF THE DAY

THE GREAT DRIVE



—From the New York Sun.

HONOR AMONG CRIMINALS

By Frederic J. Haskin

HOW would you like to have two thousand assorted law breakers and criminals running at large under your general supervision?

That is the job that belongs to Charles D. Reid, secretary of the Prisoner's Aid Association of the State of Maryland. This is a peculiar Prisoner's Aid Association. It handles the problem of the convict in its own way, which is by giving him his freedom and taking his word of honor for his good behavior.

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Evening Chat

Remarks of farmers who are now engaged in the unusually late ploughing and other behind-time work which the peculiarities of the weather have forced upon them indicate that more potatoes, corn and oats will be sown in this section of agricultural Pennsylvania than for years. The acreage put out into wheat and rye last fall was greater because of the high prices prevailing for the grain and the reasonable certainty that they would not be lower this year and from reports which have reached this city that the soil is in good shape and the outlook is for as good, if not greater, yield per acre than last year which averaged around eight and a half bushels of wheat and the object of the farmers in setting out more ground for corn and oats is to gain the prices which have been offered for those lines. The chances are that corn and oats will be raised in greater quantities than last year and the farmers in Dauphin, Cumberland and Perry counties are going to get their share. Oats prices have been high and that has caused a number of farmers to put up with a smaller crop to that crop. As for potatoes the prices are enough to make any man give them serious consideration. As a result of the high prices the land is really gaining because in order to get the best results there has been extensive fertilization. In spite of the lack of potato and the scarcity of brands which have been raised up this year the soil is being enriched by a use of lime and home fertilizers to an extent which would surprise one who knew how the land was allowed to go last year. As for the hay crop Pennsylvania is attending to that this year and the rank growth of grass is going to mean money in sales for farmers who give it attention this year.

THE RESULT OF PENNSYLVANIA'S WORK

On the roads State-wide good roads attracted attention in other States. In some counties the movement was so well organized that people practically drove up business while others made it a picnic occasion. "From all accounts" was the remark of a man connected with the State government, "Good Roads Day has come to stay in Pennsylvania and look for bad spots, the ugly turn and the rough places and unpleasant grades to disappear in the next five years. People will go out and work and when they do not get much done they will be willing to pay to have the work done."

Rooster week, the period in which the State Department of Agriculture urges that everyone owning chickens kill off the surplus roosters, seems to have been ushered in by numerous chickens in the streets. Almost everyone was imbued with the idea of having chicken for dinner, said a man who handles considerable food and the demand for chicken on Saturday was pretty heavy. The farmers are getting on with the idea of rooster week to thin out the chattering according to what is learned at the Capitol.

Capitol Hill had sort of a holiday appearance to-day because to-morrow is a real holiday and people who went away Saturday for week-end visits to the State Department of Agriculture officials and attaches the task of attending to the mail and other work to-day. There was not much business on the Hill to-day and by general consent the office closed early this afternoon, to reopen on Wednesday morning.

Some very interesting and entertaining trips are being planned by the National Historical Society which has adopted the plan so generally favored in Philadelphia and other cities by similar organizations to visit the various historical spots acquainted with the country and its notable spots. To-morrow the society will ramble through the woods near Mt. Holly, which offers exceptional opportunities to see the woods in all the glory of Spring and on June 10 there will be a trip to Hummelstown where there are quite a number of places worth visiting, including the Swatara National Game Preserve. In addition the society will consider its astronomical work from the Reservoir hillsides.

Col. Edward Morrell, reappointed a member of the College and University Council, is judge advocate general of the National Guard and an authority on military law as well as educational matters. He is also a member of the State Association of men who deal in iron and steel and heavy hardware.

Milo G. Conlin has been selected for postmaster at Duquesne. He is well known to Allegheny counties.

Col. John Gribble, president of the Philadelphia Union League, will address the Baptist Social Union in Philadelphia to-day.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—District Attorney R. H. Jackson, of Allegheny county, has filed a petition for the prosecution of the men arrested for the rioting which caused the National Guard to be called out.

—Dr. W. A. Granville, president of Gettysburg, was one of the Pennsylvanians at the League for Peace meeting in Washington.

—W. E. Bittenbender of Scranton, was also one of the directors of the State Association of men who deal in iron and steel and heavy hardware.

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DO YOU KNOW

That Harrisburg is a center for pipe distribution for this section of the State?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG Chief Justice McKean used to reside in Front street near Locust.

Darkness or Light!

Only mushrooms grow in the dark. The beautiful flowers thrive best in sunlight. And so with business. Pro-gressive concerns seek the sunlight and thrive on it.

They advertise. They make use of the columns of the daily newspaper, for they know their business is a protection to the trade with advertising merchants and to buy advertised goods.

OUR DAILY LAUGH

VERY MUCH ALIKE.

These gas bombs they use in the trenches must be frightful things.

Yes. Something like our gas bills.

SURE! Cheer up! Don't join the hopeless flock. Of those who grump and groan; For you can turn a stumbling block into a stepping stone.



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