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MONDAY EVENING, SEPT. 11

If I knew you and you knew me—
If both of us could clearly see,
And with an inner sight divine
The meaning of your heart and mine,
I'm sure that we would differ less
And clasp our hands in friendliness:
Our thoughts would pleasantly agree
If I knew you and you knew me.

—NIXON WATERMAN.

LOCAL REAL ESTATE

THERE is a distinct revival in real estate circles hereabouts and prominent representatives of the Real Estate Exchange predict a lively autumn. Harrisburg realty values are substantial and increasingly permanent. There can be no doubt on this point.

This city has been transformed in more ways than one during the last fifteen years. What was once a moribund and more or less indifferent community has blossomed forth as the most progressive municipality in the State. There are reactionary influences, of course, which tend to impede the development of the city in some directions, but these are more annoying than serious in the sense that they do not represent in any important particular the real feeling and impulse of the community as a whole.

Perhaps nothing that has occurred in the last five years has so emphatically emphasized the public spirit of Harrisburg and its desire for a still more attractive place in which to live than the recent river carnival. The Kipona served as an illustration of the loyalty and wideawakeness of the people; it demonstrated to the small reactionary element that our citizens are not unmindful of the substantial value of co-operation and the upbuilding of the esthetic as well as the industrial and commercial interests.

All this has its effect upon the realty situation. Strangers are attracted by pleasing and comfortable and wholesome features of any community. Businessmen are no longer blind to the advantages of those things which appeal to all classes. Because of these things the Harrisburg real estate market has been given a decided impetus and the building of fine homes, the increased demand for better housing conditions, the approval of the City Planning Commission's propaganda for detached homes and more light and air, the provisions for more comfortable residential districts and for healthful industrial sections, the insistent demand for bathing beaches and boating facilities, all these indicate a lively community spirit.

There is no longer any question in the minds of intelligent Harrisburgers that the enlargement of the Capitol Park area and the reforming of the entire zone of the State's reservation have contributed in large measure to the permanency of real estate values in the central business district and the rapid utilization of the river frontage all the way to Rockville is one of the results of the changed policies respecting building and general improvement enterprises in Harrisburg.

City Commissioner Lynch must be further convinced of the necessity of some fixed policy regarding the resurfacing of the paved streets when he rides over such sections as Chestnut street, between Front and Second, and other deteriorating stretches of asphalt. He will be justified in insisting upon a definite budget appropriation for this purpose next year.

VICTIM OF NEPOTISM

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC CHAIRMAN M'CORMICK should not be surprised that Secretary McAdoo, son-in-law to the President, should be favored above him in the management of the campaign. Relatives of Democratic administration leaders have been given the places of honor at Washington ever since March 4, 1913. One need look no farther than the payrolls for proof of this.

To begin with the Cabinet. When William J. Bryan was Secretary of State he had his son appointed to a position in the Department of Justice and his son-in-law to a position in the Treasury Department. Secretary McAdoo, son-in-law of President Wilson, put one of his sons in the Department of Justice and one in the Department of Commerce. Secretary Daniels got a place for his brother in the Department of Justice. Former First Assistant Postmaster General Daniel C. Roper, who recently resigned to assist in the Wilson campaign, at one time had three members of his family on the payrolls. Secretary Redfield appointed U. Grant Smith his private secretary. Smith had one son on the payroll as a House page and his son-in-law is a special agent of the Department of Commerce.

In the House of Representatives Speaker Clark's son is the parliamentary clerk at $4,000 per anum. He is not yet thirty and was given this job by the Democratic House majority before he had finished his law studies.

Numerous Democratic Senators have taken good care of their "poor kin" with fat jobs on the government payroll. Senator Overman, of North Carolina, has his son in a $2,500 position and a daughter holds a $1,400 job. A brother-in-law of Senator Kern, of Indiana, has a good place in the Senate document room. The wife and brother of Senator Gore, of Oklahoma, are on the Senate payroll. Senator Martin, of Virginia, has a brother as assistant clerk to his committee. Senator Vardaman, of Mississippi, has his son assistant clerk to his committee. Senator Chamberlain, of Oregon, has his son a messenger in his committee. The son-in-law of Senator Lane, of Oregon, acts as his father-in-law's private secretary. The son of Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, is the clerk in his father's committee. Another son is on the Alaska Railroad Commission. Senator Thompson, of Kansas, has his son on the payroll. A cousin of Senator Saulsbury, of Delaware, was given a good job on the Trade Commission. Senator O'Gorman, of New York, landed the job of collector of the port of New York for his son-in-law, Dudley Field Malone. The nephew of Senator Robinson is a Senate doorkeeper.

The most glaring examples of nepotism are found in the House and more "poor relations" have been taken care of in the House than in the Senate, simply because there are more Representatives than there are Senators. Take Illinois for example. Tavenner's sister-in-law is his stenographer. Stone's brother is a clerk in the House document room. Sabath's nephew is also in the document room. Indiana Democrats have not overlooked appointing members of their families to good places. Gray's sister is his secretary, Cullop's stepson is his secretary, Morrison's son is his secretary.

Representative Pou, of North Carolina, for a time had his son on the payroll as the clerk of the committee on claims, drawing $1,600 per annum. Young Pou at this time was a student in the University of North Carolina. Representative Johnson, of South Carolina, got one of his sons in the Postoffice Department and another a House job. A nephew was made clerk to a House committee and the Representative's campaign manager was made a capital policeman.

At least thirty other members of Democratic Congressmen's families are on the payroll of the House.

Nepotism is rife throughout the service and Chairman McCormick must not feel too badly that he is not an exception to the evil of the condition. Under the circumstances, if McAdoo wants to wave the wand of national committee power, why of course the President will let him have it. He is in no position to refuse.

Why worry about the future? Haven't we a Democratic tariff revision in sight and don't we know from past experience that the Watchful Waiter will protect the business interests of the country at all hazards? We should worry!

GOOD WORK

THANKS to Coroner Eckinger's clever detective work, the man who was driving the car that ran down George Donahue near Hummelstown on Thursday night and then sped away, leaving the victim gasping out his last breath by the roadside, has been brought to justice.

The Coroner, summoned in the middle of the night to the scene of the accident, arrived there before the bady was cold. Forming his own conclusions from the circumstances he spent the remainder of the night in search of the guilty party and as a result the mystery of the killing has been cleared completely.

Coroner Eckinger exceeded the required duties of his office to do this. Nobody would have complained had he postponed his investigation until the day following the accident. But had he done so it is extremely likely that the reckless driver would never have been apprehended. Credit should be given where credit is due, and in this instance the Coroner is deserving of praise for good work well done.

Those reprisal measures of the Democratic revenue act must still further alienate the former friends of the United States on the other side of the Atlantic Ocean. But what are a few million friends abroad and the purchasers of millions of American products to the political expediency of Woodrow the First and Last.

ONE OF THE RESULTS

ONE of the results of the meddling of President Wilson and Congress in a legislative way with the railroad dispute is the sympathetic strike in New York. What is food for the goose is food for the gander, and what is good in the mind of the administration for the railroad trainmen other organizations figure out is good for them. In a sense they are right. The interference of the President should have been on behalf of all public utility workers, or none. As it is, he has simply aroused those who have been left out in the cold to the feeling that they have been unjustly treated. Congress, they observe, has pronounced the eight-hour day desirable for one class of railroad men and they naturally ask, why not then, for all? The result is such disturbances as threaten grave industrial disorder in New York.

Welcome home, Governor Brumbaugh, and may your tours among the farming districts still further emphasize the "See Pennsylvania First" idea.

In the great basic steel industry there is bounding prosperity, with orders already placed sufficient to keep the mills humming for a year to come. At the big Steelton plant of the Bethlehem Steel Company, the Central Iron and Steel works, the Harrisburg Pipe and Pipe Bending Company's plant—everywhere there is activity and abundant work for months ahead—providing the war continues.

As one walks or rides through Wildwood park these Autumnal days he cannot help appreciating the wisdom of reserving that fine natural park for the use of all the people. The time will come when those responsible for this reservation will be hailed as men worthy the lasting gratitude of a growing community.

Let us hope that the community high school on the West Shore is to be the forerunner of a joint movement for the improvement of the river park strip from New Cumberland to the Rockville bridge. Also, it ought to be an easy matter to control the river frontage on the west side of the Susquehanna Basin for and in behalf of the present and future West Shore population.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

Philander C. Knox's vigorous speech at the opening of the Chester county campaign on Saturday and the notable gathering of Republicans and Progressives at which he spoke is to be followed by energetic pushing of Republican campaign work in the State. Senator Boies Penrose, who returned from Washington yesterday, will meet State Chairman Crow and other leaders to-day and to-morrow and fix the date for the Republican State committee and arrange the tours of the State. He will make some speeches himself. A thorough canvass of the State is to be made. The Democrats opened their branch report foundries in Philadelphia and Pittsburgh to-day and speeded up the windmill here in anticipation of the gathering of the Democratic State committeemen and Democratic county chairmen while the Democratic postmasters are still in town.

Mr. Knox's speech was one which will be heard from during the campaign. He denounced the Wilson methods of forcing legislation, predicted that the Adamson eight-hour law would not stand the test of the courts, flayed the Mexican policy and denounced the President's repudiation of the Baltimore platform. The former Secretary of State and Attorney General spoke with authority and his words were heard by thousands of Chester countians, notably farmers. Other speakers were Congressman T. S. Butler, State Treasurer Robert K. Young, E. F. Beale and County Chairman F. T. McDonald. Senator Penrose who was detained in Washington, sent a telegram.

While the Chester men were meeting the Democrats of Monroe county were having a big picnic which afforded a chance for conference of bosses. The speakers were National Chairman McCormick, National Committeeman Palmer, State Chairman Guffey and various planetary and satellite bodies in the Democratic skies.

—The appearance of State Treasurer Robert K. Young as speaker at the Chester County Republican rally on Saturday and his earnest plea for a united Republican party and votes for the whole ticket made a deep impression all over the State. To-day it was followed up by the declaration for Hughes on the part of that other noted Progressive, Gifford Pinchot. Mr. Young represents a big element in Pennsylvania and his appearance as a speaker shows the part the Progressives are playing. He was elected State Treasurer as the representative of the Progressives and there may be something more for him.

—Powell Evans, head of the Hughes Alliance, who is out with an appeal to Republicans, was president of the Woodrow Wilson Independent Republican league four years ago.

Democratic leaders throughout the State say that it is useless to talk about registration until the figures come in. However, at the State windmill they say that the registration is strongly Democratic.

—Much to the disgust of Democrats, Scranton people have invited Senator Charles A. Snyder, Republican candidate for Auditor General, to address them this week. The Senator will do so.

—Luzerne countians say that Republican Candidate Templeton will carry all of the cities and most of the big boroughs in that county for Congress. The Democratic split spells defeat for Congressman Casey, say Republicans.

—Fred W. Willard, president of the State League of Republican Clubs, said yesterday that he expects that the State convention of the league which will be held in York on September 26, 27 and 28, will mark a revival of interest in Republican club work and will lead to the enlisting of many young Republicans in the activities of the Presidential campaign. He is working to have several men of national prominence from outside of the State address the convention. Invitations have been sent to Candidates Hughes and Fairbanks, Colonel Roosevelt and others.

Pattison and Hensel

[Girard in Phila. Ledger]

Whoever finds Dr. John Chalmers Da Costa in a mood to talk enjoys a genuine treat. Not only is he one of the best surgeons in our country, but a capital raconteur.

A line which he had read in a morning newspaper concerning oratory made the Doctor refer to W. U. Hensel. He knew the former Attorney General intimately and holds the highest opinion of his abilities.

In the first Pattison campaign Hensel was addressing a Philadelphia audience when some one called out that Pattison was too young a man to be governor of Pennsylvaniia. That made Hensel turn loose a very whirlwind of comparisons.

"Why," he exclaimed, "Mr. Pattison is older than David was when he slew Goliath. He has more years than St. Paul when he began his immortal career as a preacher!"

And so on down through history, calling the roll of celebrated youths.

"That was an amazing impromptu reply of yours," was the congratulatory remark of a friend who met Hensel after the meeting.

"No," said the Lancaster lawyer, "I knew somebody would ask that question and so prepared my list of notable young men in advance.

In Fifteen Words

[From the New York Sun.]

A great truth of politics has seldom been presented more clearly or in fewer words than by Oscar W. Underwood of Alabama in the United States Senate on Labor Day:

"Any Party which surrenders fundamental principles to the exigencies of the hour is courting defeat."

Senator Underwod was speaking of the surrender of a fundamental principle of his party in the matter of the protective tax on imported dyestuffs; but his remark applies with equal force to that surrender of fundamental principles, at the solicitation of Woodrow Wilson and for his benefit, which has stained the honor of the American Congress with a deeper stain than any dyestuff, German or domestic, could ever impart.

THE CARTOON OF THE DAY

The Democratic Simplicity of 1912 Has Gone Out of Style

From THE TACOMA DAILY LEDGER.

TELEGRAPH PERISCOPE

—Pancho Villa is a one-legged soldier who has not applied for a pension.

—Funny how much more we crave Lima beans now that the price has gone sky high.

—The man who has the biggest ideas of how the government of the United States should be run is oftenest the man who couldn't make a good job of running a wheelbarrow.

—The merchant shouldn't always pride himself on the excellence of the display because women pause to look into the window of his store; many of them are merely admiring their own reflections.

—The renomination of LaFolette indicates that there is at least one prophet with more honor in his own home than elsewhere.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Central Powers are becoming more central.—Wall Street Journal.

Drama, properly enough, is in the Greek war-theater.—Syracuse Post-Standard.

Explorer Stefansson will not return to civilization this season. He isn't missing much civilization.—Boston Herald.

The Turks are reported halted at Woe. Which may or may not indicate that they have come to grief. — Baltimore News.

Rumania is doing what she can to confirm the recent German declaration that the fifth war-loan will be the last. —New York Evening Post.

A peculiar thing about this war is that while some of the belligerents never lose a trench, yet they recapture quite a number.—St. Louis Star.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

A CITIZEN'S INQUIRY

To the Editor of the Telegraph:

Who is responsible for leaving piles of grass and a dead tree top on the paved surface of Front street between Hamilton and Kelker? I thought we had carts and street sweepers in this district, but this refuse has been an offense for several days.

PEDESTRIAN.

The Street Car

Public sentiment is surely swinging toward the public-service corporations of this country, with few exceptions.

The people are slowly but surely learning to rely on the willingness, to recognize the eagerness of the street railways to render satisfactory service.

The public and the public-service corporations are almost inseparable. Injure one, and you inflict punishment on the other.

I know of no agency in any community in all the country that contributes more to the comfort and to the convenience of people than the surface lines. Tie them up and how soon you understand.

The improved and the cleaner cars, the present-day courtesy of employes, the frequent schedule, the suburban accommodations, the evident improvement in so many ways, and the proof that the companies know it pays better to serve than just to save, have brought about a great change in public opinion.

One street car line has been of great value to me personally, for it has made a small property look three times as valuable to those who would like to buy it. And I am wondering how many more people have been benefited daily in accommodation and directly in finance by some street car company. I can get more for my nickel on a street car than anywhere else.—The Silent Partner.

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."]

What provision is made for teaching tubercular children?

Two schools are in operation. Four teachers employed. Forty-two pupils. Pupils are given proper food at noonday.

"SOME LITTLE BUG IS GOING TO FIND YOU SOME DAY"

In these days of indigestion,
It is often times a question,
As to what to eat and what to leave alone;
For each microbe and bacillus
Has a different way to kill us,
And in time they always claim us for their own.
There are germs of every kind,
In any food that you can find,
In the market or upon the bill of fare.
Drinking water's just as risky
As the so-called deadly whisky,
And it's often a mistake to breathe the air.

Some little bug is going to find you some day,
Some little bug will creep behind you some day,
Then he'll send for his bug friends
And all your earthly trouble ends;
Some little bug is going to find you some day.

The inviting green cucumber
Gets most everybody's number,
While the green corn has a system of its own,
Though a radish seems nutritious,
Its behavior is quite vicious,
And a doctor will be coming to your home.
Eating lobster, cooked or plain,
Is only flirting with ptomaine,
While an oyster sometimes has a lot to say,
But the clams we eat in chowder
Make the angels chant the louder,
For they know that we'll be with them right away.

Some little bug is going to find you some day,
Some little bug will creep behind you some day,
Then he'll get into your gizzard;
If you lose him you're a wizard;
Some little bug is going to find you some day.

Take a slice of nice fried onion,
Ando you're fit for Dr. Munyon,
Apple dumplings kill you quicker than a train.
Chew a cheesy midnight "rabbit,"
And a grave you'll soon inhabit;
Ah, to eat at all is such a foolish game.
Eating huckleberry pie
Is a pleasant way to die,
While sauerkraut brings softening of the brain.

When you eat banana fritters,
Every undertaker titters,
And the casket-makers nearly go insane.

Some little bug is going to find you some day,
Some little bug will creep behind you some day,
With a nervous little quiver,
He'll give cirrhosis of the liver;
Some little bug is going to find you some day.

When cold storage vaults I visit
I can only say what is it
Makes poor mortals fill their systems with such stuff,
Now, for breakfast, prunes are dandy,
If a stomach pump is handy,
And your doctor can be found quite soon enough.
Eat a plate of fine pigs' knuckles
And the headstone cutter chuckles,
While the grave digger makes a note upon his cuff.
Eat that lovely red bologna,
And you you'll wear a wooden kimona,
As your relatives start scrapping 'bout your stuff.

Some little bug is going to find you some day,
Some little bug will creep behind you some day,
Eating juicy sliced pineapple,
Makes the sexton dust the chapel;
Some little bug is going to find you some day.

All those crazy foods they mix,
Will float us 'cross the River Styx,
Or they'll start us climbing up the the milky way;
And the meals we eat in courses,
Mean a hearse and two black horses,
So before a meal some people always pray.
Luscious grapes breed 'pendicitus,
And the juice leads to gastritis,
So there's only death to greet us either way.
And fried liver's nice, but, mind you,
Friends will soon ride slow behind you,
And the papers then will have nice things to say.

Some little bug is going to find you some day,
Some little bug will creep behind you some day,
Eat some sauce, they call it chili,
On you breast they'll place a lily,
Some little bug is going to find you some day.

Carries Three More States

The optimism of the youthful chairman of the Democratic National Committee knows no bounds. The late Calvin Brice enjoyed the reputation of being some rainbow chaser, but compared to Vance McCormick he was what the sporting men would call a piker. The Field Marshal of the Wilson forces wears rose-colored glasses constantly, and the more he looks through them the brighter becomes the outlook. Before dinner the other day he carried Ohio, Indiana and Illinois for the Watchful Waiter and had tucked them carefully away with the numerous other States he had already placed in the Wilson column.

It is beautiful to have such a hopeful disposition, and it helps wonderfully in neutralizing the real, hard actualities of life. Chairman McCormick says that he has a perfect organization, that it is working in absolute harmony, that his candidate is irresistible, that the people are perfectly wild over the accomplishments of the Democratic party, and that everything is over but the shouting! How truly beautiful! What a dazzling picture to present to the American people! Under the circumstances is it any wonder that the standard bearer of his party should be too proud to fight?

It seems a shame to disturb such a delightful vision. One is almost tempted to permit Vance to dream on. Probably he will until the night before election and after that he will have an awakening that will seem like a nightmare. In the meantime it really looks as if he were working overtime in making claims for his candidate. If he keeps on at this rate there will be nothing for the people to do on that momentous day in November. And yet there is a certain kind of philosophy in claiming everything. It can be done safely now while the claiming is good. After the votes are cast it will be too late. It makes the chairman feel good and it has a cheering effect upon the candidate.

The fact that our fellow Pennsylvanian is winning these victories in the solitude of his chambers has nothing to do with the case. As each State is won he reports the victory to the President, and then each of them felicitates the other on the rare good judgment that was exercised in the selection of the candidate and the chairman. Vance McCormick and Woodrow Wilson are to be congratulated upon the great success of their mutual admiration society.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Good Samaritanism

(From Editor and Publisher)

The New York Sun had a fire on Sunday night. Five presses were put out of commission, and the stock of white paper damaged. Monday morning's Sun appeared on time. It was printed on the presses of the Evening Mail, on paper loaned by Mr. Hearst. Practically every daily newspaper in New York proffered to Mr. Munsey the use of presses and equipment. The usual courtesy—yes, happily. But can you name, offhand, any other industry in which this same sort of courtesy is so common that it attracts little attention? Can you recall the name of any manufacturer, in some line other than that of newspaper-making, who placed his plant at the disposal of a rival, who had burned out, in order that such rival might be able to fill his contracts on time? There is no other business in which competition is keener than in that of publishing newspapers. Is there any other in which Mr. Munsey's experience of Sunday night could be duplicated? Is is not a fine thing to be privileged to work in an industry where Samaritanism is the unwritten law?

Evening Chat

What is said to be the most complete set of business books collected by any of the libraries of the State outside of the two big cities has been made available for use at the Harrisburg Public Library and will be added to during the winter. The collection was made by the librarian in charge, Miss Susan R. Clendinin, after consultation with officials of the Rotary Club, the Chamber of Commerce and business men of the city and on some recommendations made by the Associated Advertising Clubs. These specially selected books cover a wide range of topics including general business methods, mercantile practice, advertising and the like. They are well adapted for special course of reading. In addition the Library activities this year will include the placing of books which have been recommended by a number of teachers. This Fall, as soon as the infantile paralysis outbreak abates and the medical men say that schools may be open, the Library will establish six school libraries along the lines of those last winter and it is possible that more may be provided if means are available. These school libraries, for which a number of purchases have been made, will form an important addition to the work. Hundreds of books were circulated through them last winter. It is noticeable that during August in spite of the conditions brought about by the outbreak of infantile paralysis and the restrictions that the circulation of the Library was ahead of that of August a year ago when conditions were normal. Incidentally, the percentage of fiction circulated declined and there was a greater demand for general literature than in any summer month. Through the Lyman D. Gilbert memorial fund the Library was also able to meet some requests for the classics and historical works.

* * *

When William H. Ball, secretary to the governor, came to town people assumed that he liked the same things as the governor, reading, walking, making speeches, golfing and trout fishing. Mr. Ball likes to walk and can talk and he reads when he gets time. But he told the man who asked him about recreations that there were two things that the governor did which he did not—golf and fish. But that was before Dr. Brumbaugh went away for the summer. The other day Mr. Ball came back and made some remark about golf. Then it turned out that the governor had taken him out and made him play one afternoon and, like all initiates, he likes it. It also came out that while Mr. Ball was in Maine visiting the governor he was ordered out to fish.

"And," said Mr. Ball, "what do you think I did? I caught a three pounder. It pulled and it pulled, but I landed it and I took it clear down to Massachusetts, where my family was staying, for supper."

Capitol Hill expects the secretary to be "measured" for a trout outfit and full set of golf clubs.

* * *

A good story is going the rounds about a choir which had a visitor during rehearsal the other evening. No matter where the choir sings. Let it be sufficient to say that it is one of the best and that even its rehearsals are worth while. Well, the members were singing away the other evening and the doors being opened the melody attracted a drunk who was wandering about. He came in and seemed to be much affected by the music. Naturally his presence "fussed" some of the singers and one of the members went to the inebriated one and asked him to go out. He returned to his place with a somewhat flustered air.

"What's the trouble? Why didn't you get him out of here? Won't he go out?" were some of the questions hurled at the man.

"Why," replied the flustered one. "He says he's a member and has as much right as I have here."

Then the worldly-wise member of the choir went down and talked to the drunk about his wife and family. The choir's audience soon departed.

* * *

The first annual miniature Kipona was held Saturday on the Juniata river at Aqueduct, with all the thrills and decorative floats and excitement that attended the big carnival on the Susquehanna basin a few days before. All the cottagers at Aqueduct participated and the thing was done up in splendid style. Each year the cottagers have a carnival of their own and it may be stated in a whisper that contestants for the prizes in the Harrisburg Kipona might get a few helpful pointers from the youngsters at Aqueduct. A beautiful moonlight night and a perfectly calm surface offered an attractive background for the miniature carnival. The Bowmans, the Oenslagers, the Hermans, the Shaaks, the Rotherts, and all the other families participated.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—R. W. Lohr, member of the Legislature from Somerset, has bought one of the finest farms in his county and will devote his attention to special crops.

—Judge M. B. Stephens, of the Cambria county courts, has served notice that jurors must serve no matter what excuses they make. His declaration was brought out by a request for a man for leave because he wanted to be on hand for pay day at his mine.

—Dr. Charles F. Swift, State superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, has been touring western counties.

—William L. Cliff, nominated for president of the American Pharmaceutical Association, is a prominent Philadelphia pharmacist.

—District Attorney R. H. Jackson, of Allegheny, was fined in Armstrong for speeding.

DO YOU KNOW

That Conrad Weiser declared Harrisburg occupied a wonderful commercial position on the Susquehanna?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG

The first Pennsylvania railroad station was at the foot of Race street.

Our Daily Laugh

AMISDIRECTED WARNING.
Golfer (loudly), —FORE.

EXPLAINED IT.

Father, what is meant by peanut politics?

"A gubernatorial campaign."