

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME

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E. J. STACKPOLE, Pres't and Editor-in-Chief; F. R. OYSTER, Business Manager; GUS M. STEINMETZ, Managing Editor.

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WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPT. 13

If we have only hoped in Christ in this life, we are of all men most pitiable. -I Cor. 15: 19.

ONE OF OUR SUBSCRIBERS

There appeared in these columns yesterday an account of a nonagenarian who on his 90th birthday was still active and interested in the progress and welfare of the community in which he lives.

My subscription to the Telegraph expires to-day, and I should have remitted sooner, but failed to do so. I have been so engaged that I could not avoid the delay.

Think of it, you youngsters who think you are overworked, more than eighty years old and still "so engaged" that he could not find time to write a letter!

The Telegraph is pleased to receive Mr. Elder's letter of appreciation and it hopes it may continue to be as helpful to him as he has been to the newspaper.

NOT long ago the Telegraph predicted that a new era was about to dawn for Steelton.

For many years the borough was content to go along as a small town, the kind of a small town that is very often found where there is but one industry.

There were two "camps"—the borough, comprised principally of employees of the town's only big industry, and those associated with the management of the corporation itself.

Then came a change. The borough's principal industry passed into new hands. New blood was infused into the town's life and modern methods were injected into the corporation's dealings with the borough.

As a result, there is now but one "camp." There are still two forces, but each is working toward a common end, a bigger, better, more desirable Steelton.

Confidence has been re-inspired, and it is mutual confidence.

Problems that are as old almost as the borough itself are being tackled in a new way and with different methods.

That they will all be solved is indicated by the manner in which the municipality's most troublesome question, what to do about "the canal nuisance," is about to be answered.

The Pennsylvania canal, long abandoned for boating purposes, for years has been used as an open storm drain by the borough. Property owners and residents along its shores have long complained that it is an eyesore and a menace to health.

When Council was asked to eliminate the "nuisance" it was found to be owned by a private corporation. Council asked the corporation to have the stream filled. The corporation replied that it was up to the borough to solve its own drainage problems.

For years the situation stood a dead-

lock. Each interest felt that the other expected too much.

Less than a year ago the Pennsylvania Railroad expressed a desire to build a new freight spur into the borough along this canal, but it was unwilling to assume the drainage problem. The borough was unwilling to permit construction of the spur unless the railroad assumed the drainage problem.

Then a compromise was suggested. Quincy Bent, new head of the Bethlehem Steel Company's local plant, the town's principal industry, informed interested parties that the town's principal corporation was anxious to see the town progress and suggested that the only way to get ahead was to have all forces united, working toward one end.

The other evening months of negotiations came to a head, an agreement was effected and now the borough, the steel company and the railroad are going to build a big system of sewers to drain the upper end and West Side of the borough. The freight spur and a new freight station will be built to place the borough in a more advantageous position so far as transportation facilities are concerned.

Each interest will pay just one-third of the cost and each will get just one-third of the benefits so far as it is possible for a human mind to estimate.

Each interest now trusts the other. All are working for the common end. Steelton has some other problems. They are going to be tackled soon. The new era is here.

THE NAVY'S PROGRAM

Whole-souled enthusiasm is any criterion by which to measure results, then the program of permanent development and improvement of the Susquehanna basin as promulgated by the Greater Harrisburg Navy is certainly assured.

When Harrisburg's scores of canoeists, motorboatmen and other river sportsmen finally considered the time ripe for urging councilmanic recognition of the river's needs as a great recreation place they banded themselves together into what is now the city's biggest association.

And when the Navy was formally organized the members decided that the truth of the Susquehanna's popularity should be driven home to the councilmen. The first Kipona, the regatta and water carnival, arranged and staged under the direction of the Navy, was the result.

But the Navy's work has only begun. Municipal bathhouses and bathing beaches, boathouse facilities, properly blasted and marked channels—these are only a few of the necessary improvements which the splendid body of youthful river enthusiasts demand.

Oddly enough, some other thousands of Harrisburg folk, young and old, apparently discovered that the pretty island shores, the many pools and the rocks within an easy paddling distance of the shores offered ample opportunity for bathing, and that all that was lacking were suitable facilities for accommodating the bathers.

The Navy's demand for bathhouse and bathing beach facilities was given first place on the list of "things needed and things that must be provided."

Closely upon the heels of the most successful river demonstration ever held followed this important action of the Navy.

Not only has it authorized the appointment of committees to collect necessary data on bathing beach and bathhouse facilities, bathhouses and so on, but it has decided to pay from its own comparatively shallow pocket the cost of an architect's estimate on the construction of a bathhouse and bathing beach!

This Council will know exactly just what such needs will cost, and it will know, too, in ample time to take necessary steps to make proper provision in the city budget for 1917.

THE END OF THE WAR

The forecast of peace in 1917 with the Allies victorious, made by General Alexei Alexievitch Brussiloff the other day, is worthy of more than passing note. Brussiloff it was, who in 1915, with Russian armies in disorderly retreat and Von Hindenburg threatening Petrograd, made a similar prediction. That was before the doughty warrior had led his forces against the Germans and Austrians in the most brilliantly successful campaign the Allies have conducted on any field.

At the moment he was comparatively unknown to the world at large—although highly regarded in military circles—and he got small attention at the hands of the newspapers. Beside, his views under the circumstances seemed preposterous. At the same time he gave a pretty accurate outline of what was to happen last spring and the past summer. Events show that he knew whereof he spoke.

Consequently, General Brussiloff's views at this time are worthy of attention. In the course of an interview the other day, he said:

While a huge work remains to be accomplished, a successful result is already in our hands. The already won, I said so two years ago, is the present war cannot be compared to a lottery, in which one has to have a certain number to win. We must go on until the end, and not have the weakness to think about a premature peace.

Now, you will ask me when one may suppose that a true peace will be signed, a peace which the allies will be able to accept with the joy of an entirely fulfilled task. I am not a prophet. The future is in the hands of God. But if I had absolutely to make an hypothesis, I should be inclined to think that the month of August, 1917, might see the end of our memorable war.

There is a marked similarity between these views and those of the late Lord Kitchener, who thought three years would be required for the defeat of the Teutonic hosts. The world, weary of war, will hope that Brussiloff speaks with full knowledge, and there are strong indications even to the casual observer that he does.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Courtesan

Plans for a vigorous campaigning in behalf of national, state, congressional and legislative tickets are being made in Philadelphia to-day by Republican leaders who are in conference with Senator Boies Penrose and two visits to the Keystone State are being arranged for another campaign.

It is possible that the meeting of the Republican state committee may be fixed for September 27 in Pittsburgh, on which day the chairman will be in Allegheny county, this meeting to be followed by several big gatherings throughout the state and a visit to Philadelphia by Mr. Hughes in October.

"Candidate Hughes," said Senator Penrose, "is about completing his first campaign. His itinerary brings him to Pittsburgh on Wednesday, September 27, and my understanding is that County Chairman Coleman and Mayor Armstrong, as well as the local Republican organization of Pittsburgh expect that there will be a record-breaking Republican demonstration in his honor."

"The national committee is now arranging the second schedule of Hughes meetings. It will be under this itinerary that Governor Hughes will come to the city and address a meeting to be held under the auspices of the Union League. That will be some time in October, and it is expected that this will be an important campaign interest to citizens of Philadelphia and vicinity."

"The first of the Democrats who will be here for to-morrow's 'harvest home' arrived this afternoon and immediately looked up the postmasters' convention. The postmasters are to be addressed to-day by National Committeeman A. Mitchell Palmer and tonight will have a banquet at which more Democratic chiefs will be present."

State Chairman of the National Committee will have a powwow to-night and to-morrow morning will meet with the county chairmen and the leaders. The notification meeting is fixed for 2 o'clock and will be notable for the number and length of speeches. At least a dozen are expected.

Senator Penrose, speaking in Philadelphia last night, analyzed the Maine result this way: "The results from Maine show that the fight was down to the control of the Senate. The Maine returns are gratifying and give every assurance of a successful result at the general election in November."

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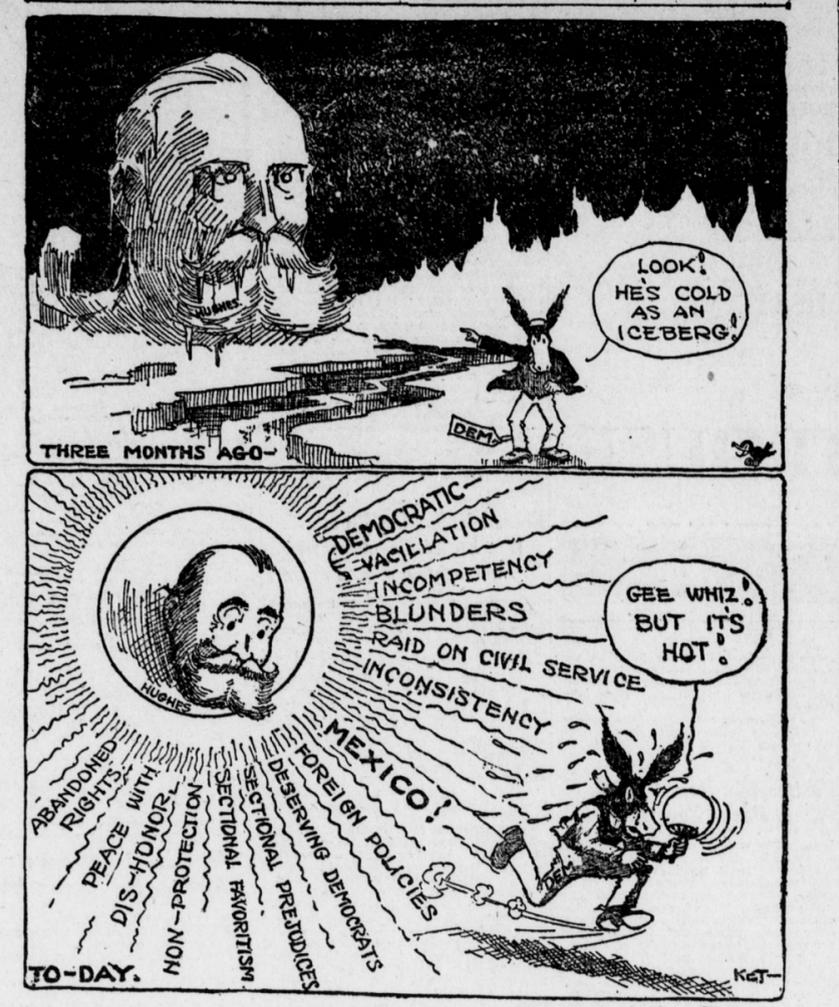
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THE CARTOON OF THE DAY

AND HE'S GETTING WARMER EVERY DAY!



KET, In the Oakland Tribune.

TELEGRAPH PERISCOPE

—When the war is over Bulgaria may be spelled Bulgad-area.

—And there was a poet who actually won fame by calling these "the melancholy days."

—That Gallician village Tustobay must have been named by a comic opera composer.

—About this season some of the summer flirtations show signs of skidding.

—When a young man takes a girl's hand he is getting ready to ask her for it.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

If Bulgaria was "the Judas of the Slav race," Rumania has thrown on the role of "deserving Thomas."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

If the paper famine gets much worse, it's even possible that Mexican money may assume some actual value.—Philadelphia North American.

A new anglers' magazine says it will print no fiction. Thus shutting off all real fishermen from its list of contributors.—New York Telegraph.

Kind-hearted Democrats must experience a keen feeling of regret when they see that distressing Progressive-Republican wrangle in California.—Nashville Southern Lumberman.

Joys of the Open Road

[Kansas City Star.] A well-off business man of Philadelphia walked this summer from that city to his summer cottage in the hills of New Hampshire, five hundred miles. And now, his vacation over, he is walking back home again by a different route.

The newspapers of the East have made much of his exploit, printing his picture as he walks, and giving his views on walking. He started to walk mainly for the sake of his health, and it was much benefited; but now he is walking for fun. He says he never got so much pleasure out of a journey before.

Probably the good health and long life of our forefathers was because they walked so much. Doctors recommend walking now as a cure for many ills. Golf is simply a revival, by means of a game of skill, of the ancient art of walking.

This man has found something good that will lengthen his life and crowd it with real joy. If he keeps at it. Few of us walk enough. With the coming of trains, motor cars and street cars, walking has almost become a lost art. We pant and grumble if we have to walk a mile.

The joys of the open road, and the health to be found there, have been forgotten by many a philosopher and poet. The world is too much with us. Late and soon.

Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers.

BRITISH FARMER PREPARES TO AID STRICKEN BELGIANS

OF the many schemes, already set in motion, for repairing the ravages of war, few are more interesting or remarkable than the effort of the British farmer, under the leadership of the Royal Agricultural Society, to come to the aid of the farmers of Belgium and Northern France, and do all possible to enable them to recover their lost ground and position.

It is welcome to find, everywhere, a very general recognition of the fact that the restoration of the battlefields of Europe and the homes and property of the people who formerly lived and worked upon them, is one of the first obligations laid upon all parties to the present struggle.

Quite apart from the immediate and much-needed help the movement affords to a class of people specially deserving all the assistance that can be given them, it is also doing much to bring all the different peoples concerned together.

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Picking the Cabinet To the Editor of the Telegraph: Following is a suggestive list for the constitution of Mr. Hughes' cabinet, calculated to be the strongest in the history of the nation and adequately capable of handling the reins of government in this the greatest crisis in 400 years:

Secretary of State—Elihu Root. Secretary of the Treasury—Frank A. Vanderlip. Secretary of War—Theodore Roosevelt.

Secretary of the Navy—George von L. Meyer. Attorney General—William H. Taft. Secretary of the Interior—Gifford Pinchot.

Secretary of Agriculture—James Wilson. Postmaster General—John W. Wadmaker. Secretary of Commerce—Oscar S. Straus.

Secretary of Labor—Thomas Mott Osborne. The above represents the most expert body of counselors in the world at the present time, and if adopted would place the United States in a position of indisputable leadership, sumptuously respected by all and a model of good government, international righteousness and benevolence.

JOHN W. RHOADS, Edge Hill, Pa., Sept. 2.

Mind

[William Ellery Channing.] The highest force in the universe is mind. This created the heavens and earth. This has changed the wilderness into fruitfulness, and linked distant countries in a beneficent ministry to one another's wants.

It is not to brute force, to physical strength, or much as to art, to skill, to intellectual and moral energy, that men owe their mastery over the world. It is mind, that by calling forth a people's mind we shall impoverish and starve them. It is to be frightened at a shadow. I believe that with the growth of intellectual and moral power in the community, its productive power will increase, that industry will become more efficient, that a wiser economy will accumulate wealth, that unimagined resources of art and nature will be discovered. I believe that the means of our living will grow easier, in proportion as a people shall become enlightened, self-respecting, resolute and just.

Body or material forces can be measured, but not the forces of the soul. Neither can the results of increased mental energy be foretold.

Evening Chat

"I hope that the fine of \$125 paid by that Waltonville man who went hunting for robins will serve as a warning," said Dr. Joseph Kalbfus, the secretary of the State Game Commission yesterday.

"You would be surprised at the violations of the game laws especially in regard to insect destroying birds," continued the doctor. "The robin has been protected for years and yet we are continually turning up cases where people have gone gunning for that bird. There are other birds just as valuable as insect destroyers which are the target of some fellows who seem to think that everything that has feathers and keeps above ground is legitimate game and there are some who hunt guineas with the same ardor that the real game lover hunts wild turkeys."

We are starting the law on everyone who kills a bird out of season and in that way we are rounding up the men who hunt any kind of birds. Some of the birds are useful as the robin should be hunted and yet when people violate the law by going hunting on Sunday what would you expect. It's our business to get after them and it is some problem."

R. M. Dague, prominent in Harrisburg auto affairs stood along the roadside near Yorks Ferry the other morning, waiting for the second car of the two which crossed Pennsylvania in the interest of the William Penn Highway. As he stood there a noisy roustero of the pocket variety coughed by. It was making a frightful fuss, rolling and rocking from side to side, and the exhaust awakening the countryside.

"See those boys," mused Dague to the William Penn folks in his car. "They're traveling 75 miles an hour, their engine is spinning 40 miles an hour and the car is going 12."

The Telegraph the other evening made mention of the fact that the three Kephart boys—H. M. Kephart of Connelleville, John W. Kephart of Ebensburg and Samuel Kephart of Boston, had made great forward strides since they left McAllisterville in the interest of the William Penn Highway. As he stood there a noisy roustero of the pocket variety coughed by. It was making a frightful fuss, rolling and rocking from side to side, and the exhaust awakening the countryside.

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Coming up out of the Market street tunnel yesterday afternoon one of the Traction Company cars "blew a fuse."

The conductor and motorman looked in vain for some one to change the fuse, and finally the conductor came into the body of the car and said:

"Will some lady lend me a hairpin?"

"Here's a piece of string, if that will help you," laughed a joker. "All I want is a hairpin," declared the conductor.

And when he had adjusted the hairpin the car moved forward very nicely. Senator Samuel W. Salus, of Philadelphia, is mighty ready with his tongue. He was somewhat noted for it in the Senate and the House as well as in the court room. Yesterday when asked if he was sure of a point in the course of the Williamsport hearing he replied: "Oh, sure of it? Why really when I made up that brief I debated seriously whether I should come up here. The brief is so complete that there is a third lighted candle in the presence here is largely courtesy." A minute before he had been figuring in a lively interchange of "conflicting opinions."

"In years gone by we used to get out on the walking bridge and watch the scull racing," said a man who has lived along the Susquehanna all his life. "I wish there was a third lighted candle in the presence here is largely courtesy." A minute before he had been figuring in a lively interchange of "conflicting opinions."

The Cumberland Valley Railroad's bridge building operations are adding very much to the beauty of the river illuminations these days. It's pretty to see the lights of the bridge lit up for miles by the lighting systems of the various municipalities and the railroads and to have two bridges shining. The bridge is a third lighted candle for part of its length and while the design is a little puzzling it is attractive.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—Francis I. Gowen, prominent Philadelphia, is home from the Maine coast. He spent the summer at the hotel.

—Commissioner of Health Dixon did not take a vacation last year and this year the paralysis outbreak took away the chance.

—John W. Phillips, president of the lower anthracite field bankers organization, is a Mahanoy City banker.

—Mayor John V. Kosek, of Wilkes-Barre, was in the city yesterday because of the jittery strike, is a lawyer.

—The Rev. C. W. Burns, prominent Germantown clergyman, has accepted a call to Minneapolis.

DO YOU KNOW

That Harrisburg was for years noted as a manufacturer of fire-bricks?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG South street once formed the northern boundary of Harrisburg.

The Thing Undone It isn't the thing you do, dear. It's the thing you leave undone, That gives you a bit of heart ache At the setting of the sun. The tender word forgotten, The letter you did not write, The flower you did not send, dear, Are our haunting ghosts at night.

For life is all too short dear, And sorrow is all too great, To waste our slow compass, That carries until too late; And it isn't the thing you do, dear It's the thing you leave undone, Which gives you a bit of heart ache At the setting of the sun.

Without Incident King George's visit to France was without incident. He didn't even fall off his horse. Or, so far as is known, off the water wagon.—Columbia (S. C.) State.

Our Daily Laugh

SOME COOK. Mrs. B.: Is your oook impertinent? Mrs. A.: Well, father, she couldn't be any worse if she was one of my own daughters.

POINT OF VIEW I just read of a woman who applied for a divorce because her husband struck her with a baseball bat. Gee, but women are getting tough.

