

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME

Founded 1837

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TUESDAY EVENING, SEPT. 26.

O Lord, that lends me life, lend me a heart replete with thankfulness.—Shakespeare.

A BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY

AN appeal to the business men of Harrisburg was issued to-day by Secretary Wendell P. Raine, of the Harrisburg branch of the University of Pennsylvania Wharton school, to encourage the young men and women in their employ to take advantage of the opportunities afforded by the university extension. Not only should every business man give this appeal earnest consideration, but every young man and woman who expects to enter or is now in the field of business will do well to weigh carefully the message of that appeal with respect to their own futures.

As Mr. Raine points out, Harrisburg is one of four Pennsylvania cities that enjoy the advantages of business training of a university standard. The University of Pennsylvania has been brought to the door of every ambitious youth in Central Pennsylvania. No longer need anyone deny himself of that training which makes for success in a big way in the realm of business. All the wider and broader viewpoints of business can be had by anyone willing to sacrifice a few hours each evening in study. Such equipment as a knowledge of commercial law, markets and prices, accounting, money and credit, government regulation of business, insurance, investments, advertising, salesmanship, real estate, economics—in short, all those powers necessary to steady growth in the world of dollars and cents can be possessed by you, Mr. Bank Clerk, Miss Stenographer, Mr. Bookkeeper, if you but have the ambition to acquire them.

You will miss many hours of pleasure? Yes, but remember it is better to bear the yoke in your youth than when you are old. You hope to fill the shoes of the head of the plant some day? Well, just make a little investigation and you'll find he was working nights when he was a young man while the old men now in his employ were "having a good time."

In his appeal Mr. Raine points out that the progressive business men of Wilkes-Barre and Scranton, realizing the benefit therefrom to them, have adopted the plan of promoting Wharton school trained men in preference to non-trained men—not because of favoritism, but because of superior business ability, because they are better money makers.

In Harrisburg the wide-awake heads of business houses are doing the same thing. This year a new group of ambitious young men and young women will enter the Wharton school and in three years they will be equipped to fill the big places in the Harrisburg banks, stores, mills, factories and manufacturing plants. Will you be in the Wharton classes this winter? Or do you prefer the movies and mediocrity?

COAL AND "GAS" PRICES Few of us feel any keen sympathy for the coal trust in its present troubles with the federal authorities. Some of us may be unfeeling enough to cry out to the Government: "Hooray! Soak 'em again"; soaking having been for these many years one of the diversions of the coal combine. But if "soaking" the trust, is going to have any such tragic effects on the price of anthracite as the dissolution of Standard Oil had on the cost of gasoline perhaps it would be just as well to sing low.

GOOD-BYE SUMMER We have just bade a tearful adieu to summer. The season of blue skies and sunshine, of carefree days and vacation joys, of flowers and green corn, of outdoor life and comfortable clothing, was all too short, and we approach the less inviting winter with forebodings. But perhaps it is just as well. We can't have vacation all the time. Family life is closer in the cold months. Interest centers about the fireside.

We have time and the inclination, too, for study and self-improvement. As a matter of course we now take up seriously the tasks we laid down last Spring—not our ordinary, workaday tasks, for they go on for most of us throughout the year—but our activities as good citizens in all lines of endeavor. Winter is the period of real progress.

Beside, if it were not for the months of snow and ice we would not appreciate summer. There is summer, too, all the year for the brave heart and the cheery spirit. For such summer is not a time, but a state of mind. He is wise who takes the seasons as

they come and happiest who makes the most of them, looking back in memory to the bright spots of other days and forward with keen delight toward the time of year he loves best.

ON VERGE OF NEW ERA

HARRISBURG is on the verge of a new era of progress and prosperity such as that which marked the decade immediately following the adoption of the first public improvement loan.

That is the consensus of opinion of all those who have been close to the development of the new hotel project. The thought is not their own. Those who have been interviewing business and professional people for the purpose of procuring their co-operation in making the hotel a truly community enterprise have been impressed by it at every turn. The conviction of the community is that the erection of the proposed hotel will mark another great forward movement in the life of the city.

Everywhere may be seen signs of this confidence in the future of the town. Merchants and businessmen in general are translating their faith into deeds. Throughout the business district, old store fronts have been torn out and interiors remodeled and enlarged, and many other such changes are planned. The downtown business district is being rapidly extended. Merchants whose business places are congested and impossible of enlargement are looking about for new locations. The Pennsylvania railroad is erecting a new freight station and yards and the Philadelphia and Reading is increasing its yard trackage to Rutherford and at Steelton. The Cumberland Valley railroad is spending upward of a million dollars on a new bridge and double tracks from the yards at Lemoyne to those of this city. The Bethlehem Steel Plant, at Steelton, is being enlarged at an expenditure of more millions than the whole plant was worth a few years back. The Harrisburg Railways company is purchasing new cars for increased travel. The Valley Railways company has extended its transfer system and has plans not yet publicly announced for materially improving its service. Handsome homes are being erected and the city is being rapidly extended in all directions. These are but a few of the high points, touched upon at random.

But the people do not propose to stop here. They are going to erect a series of new High and Junior High schools to meet the needs of the rapidly growing town. They are urging upon council the development of the Susquehanna River Basin at this point so that Harrisburg will have facilities for boating, fishing, bathing and swimming second to no interior summer resort in the land. They are joining in support of the new hotel movement in a manner that will bring together in this enterprise the capital and influence of practically every individual, businesshouse and financial institution in the city. Nothing like this co-operative effort is recorded in the history of the city, and few communities can boast of anything approaching it in civic spirit.

All this means that the people of the city believe in it, that they have confidence in its growth and that they have that broad vision of future possibilities without which no community, large or small, has ever gone much beyond the point of mere population. Harrisburg has grown and prospered wonderfully in the past fifteen years, but the coming fifteen year period beyond all doubt will witness a development far more remarkable than that upon which we now look back with so much pride and satisfaction.

The watchword is onward and the people are responding eagerly.

Why Gotch Doesn't Drink Frank Gotch, the great wrestler, in a letter this week to the Des Moines Register, says: "I have always been for prohibition, and attribute my success as an athlete to my abstinence from alcoholic stimulants of every nature."

Drinking is going out, because it means inefficiency. The crack athlete can't drink; neither can the man who expects to make the highest success in any line of endeavor.—Kansas City Star.

Over-Industry It is my opinion that a man's soul can be buried and perish in a furrow of the field, just as well as in a hole of a mine.—Washington Post.

must stand behind a protective tariff or be ready to face disaster of a magnitude heretofore undreamed. England is aiming first at Germany, determined to ruin her, but America is a fine target, also, and not to be neglected. Great Britain proposes to erect about herself a protective tariff wall. Free trade is a dead issue in London. She is willing to buy our wheat, our corn and our cotton, and would exchange manufactured goods therefor. In other words, England wants to purchase foodstuffs and pay for them with the product of her cheap labor mills, with which high-priced American labor cannot compete. At a time when the tariff should be an over-shadowing issue of vital importance all too little attention is being paid to it.

Of course, talk of ruining Germany in a trade way is nonsense, as is the movement to restrict the trade of the allies strictly to the allies. Germany will not sit idle while her present enemies walk off with all the business in the world. Neither will America, but both Germany and America must have weapons with which to fight and in the case of this country a Republican tariff, enacted by a Republican House and Senate and a Republican President, is the heaviest artillery at our command. No half-way Democratic measures will suffice.

Politics in Pennsylvania

Harrisburg was a center of political interest last night when Governor Brumbaugh and members of his cabinet and political friends were going over the situation and discussing the speech which the Governor will make as a keynote address at the annual meeting of the State Federation of Republican clubs meet, and down street Senator Boies Penrose, State Chairman Crowl, Charles A. Snyder and H. M. Kephart were at the same hotel.

The Senator came here from Philadelphia on his way to Pittsburgh where he will meet Candidate Charles E. Hughes and discuss the campaign with Republican county leaders of Western Pennsylvania. The Senator will attend the meetings at which Mr. Hughes will speak as will Senator Oliver.

The Senator said last night that he was well pleased with the outlook in the State. While Governor Brumbaugh will not talk about his speech being anything like launching a boom for Republican leadership the address he will make at York to-night will be so regarded. It is being eagerly awaited. The rest of us will remember the evening when the State Federation of Republican clubs met, and down street Senator Boies Penrose, State Chairman Crowl, Charles A. Snyder and H. M. Kephart were at the same hotel.

Philander C. Knox, candidate for Senator, is to speak before the York meeting and his address is expected to be another scathing arraignment of the Wilson administration.

The name of Major General Charles M. Clement, commander of the National Guard, was added to the list of the possible public service commissioners last night. The General who comes from Sunbury, is well known to Harrisburgers as he was deputy secretary of the Common-wealth and has been in the military service of the Pennsylvania troops on the border and is a lawyer. Many letters from lawyers, business- men and guardsmen have been received by the Governor in his interest. Last May the General ran as a Brumbaugh candidate for delegate-at-large.

In spite of assertions to the contrary there will be no change in the style of the legislative bills next session. The number of bills introduced half a dozen times by State officials, but last night Attorney General Brown held that the change to smaller bills could not be made, although desirable because of the cost of paper, because of the printing contract which will run until 1919. In the 1919 session there will be smaller bills. However, the Governor has signified a desire to save printing and paper wherever possible.

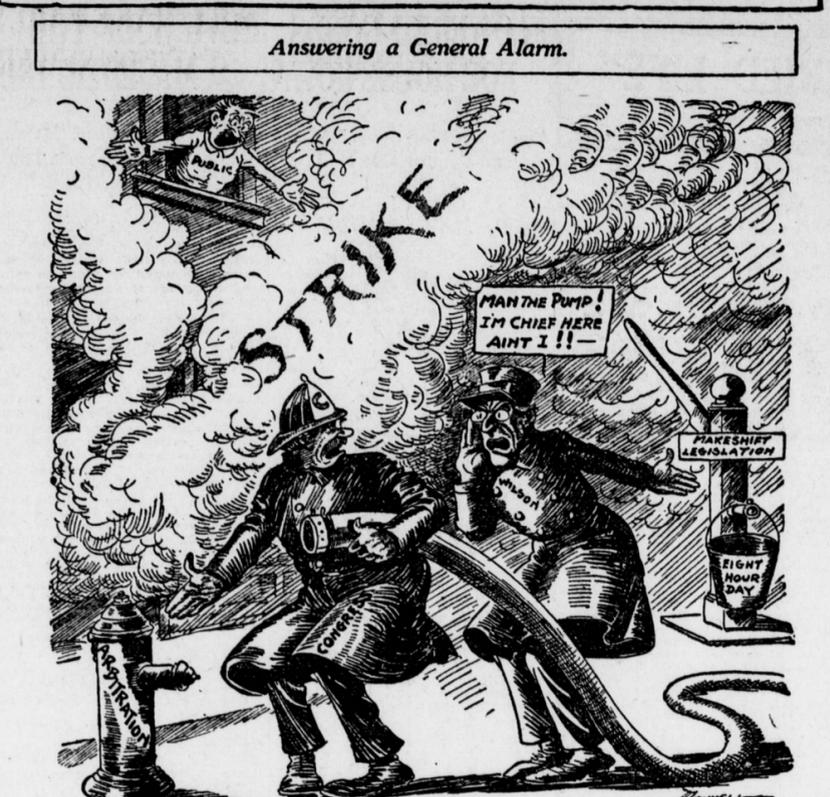
Among visitors to the city to-day was Ex-Senator Ernest L. Tustin, of Philadelphia, who is said to have some ambitions in the State line. He is gubernatorial and other booms will be numerous at York the next few days. Lieutenant-Governor McClain, Commissioner Alney, Congressman Scott, Congressman Kiess and others who have been mentioned as possibilities will be there.

The Federation meeting has been industriously boomed by the State administration and Vore people and how much encouragement they will draw from the convention was as to the means by which their goal was to be attained, no word of promise of the assistance which he and his party could give were they inclined to take the suffrage issue out of the controversial stage and make it a fact accomplished.

If the women of America are satisfied with that, they are easily pleased. Here where the boldfoot paths cease to be numerous at York the Democratic State headquarters. An effort is being made to have all of the Pennsylvania national delegates to the Baltimore convention of 1916, and the Pennsylvania delegation to the St. Louis convention attend the gathering.

A Clean-Up Worth \$30,000 Kansas City, Sept. 26.—Several hundred businessmen in the Armourdale section of the Kansas city gathered to-day with rakes, shovels and brooms and cleaned five miles of streets and parking. J. L. Beggs, commissioner of streets, said their work saved the city more than \$30,000. Several big industries lent motor trucks to haul away the rubbish and the 150 employees of the street department helped in the clean-up. The work was led by the Armourdale Improvement Association.

THE CARTOON OF THE DAY



DONNELL, St. Louis Globe Democrat.

TELEGRAPH PERISCOPE

—Even with perfectly delicious ice cream selling at thirty-five cents a brick many people prefer to put their money into goldbricks.

—Homeward the ploughman plods his weary way—"on a gasoline tractor."

—Mr. Mack now has some conception of how the management of the Phillies felt some years back—only more so.

—Perhaps when the Germans protested against the use of the English "tanks" as inhuman they hoped the allied soldiers would all laugh themselves to death.

—Now we understand why President Wilson calls it a "porch campaign"—full of splinters.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

The President used four pens to sign the eight-hour law and gave one to each Brotherhood chief as a souvenir. The rest of us will remember the evening when the State Federation of Republican clubs met, and down street Senator Boies Penrose, State Chairman Crowl, Charles A. Snyder and H. M. Kephart were at the same hotel.

Can't German scientists invent a substitute for Austria?—Brooklyn Eagle.

King Ferdinand surpasses Czar Ferdinand as an auctioneer.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Roumania's entry may shorten the war, but it does not question it broadens it.—Brooklyn Times.

President and Suffragists

When the delegates to the suffrage convention at Atlantic City find themselves no longer under the spell of the spoken word, the charm of President Wilson's presence, we wonder what they will make of his message. The rest of us will remember the evening when the State Federation of Republican clubs met, and down street Senator Boies Penrose, State Chairman Crowl, Charles A. Snyder and H. M. Kephart were at the same hotel.

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"Where is the music?" "Here—the box!" They gazed at each other, astonished. To have explained the mechanism of the Victor would have been to take the suffrage issue out of the controversial stage and make it a fact accomplished.

"This is more than intelligence," came the answer. "He must be a most noble lover. I imagine that people prostrate themselves as he goes by—and are proud of having been touched by the shadow of his horse."

The idea of Mr. Edison's parading on a jewel-bedecked steed before the American public standing in abeyance struck me as comic at first, yet presently I realized how lacking in respect we must seem of our glories to the minds of these simple people.

All our discs were passed in review, one after another, and it was very late when the concert finished, our guests bade us good-night and retired, enchanted with their first Parisian evening.—From "Guests from the Desert," by Frances Wilson Huard, in the October Scribner.

The Western Example

A party of motorists, having come all the way from San Francisco over the Lincoln Highway, expressed great surprise over the comparative little interest taken in this region in beautifying the road. Discussing the matter, one of them was quoted in the Gettysburg Times as saying: "While the visitors were enthusiastic over the Lincoln Highway and its beauties, they expressed great surprise over the comparatively little interest taken hereabout in beautifying the road. Discussing the matter, one of them said: 'In portions of the West through which we came the sides of the road have been beautified with flower gardens. Farmers on both sides of the highway have moved back their fences and now have bordered them with the finest sort of blooming plants. Everywhere is apparent an effort to make

LILLIAN RUSSELL HAS QUIT

Real Home and a Husband Better Than the Stage, Actress Says

Pittsburgh, Pa., Sept. 26. SO America's most famous beauty will indicate her residence next month. For Mrs. Alex. P. Moore—to give Miss Lillian Russell her current married name—is soon to make the Smoky City her permanent home. A divorced old mansion is being prepared for her arrival and soon after October 1 she will settle down there to the more or less ordinary life of a Pittsburgh matron.

"I'm going to have a real home with a real husband for the first time in my life," she said enthusiastically, as we sat talking on the porch of her summer home.

Proof of Her Love Miss Russell's summer residence is at Ventnor, a few miles below Atlantic City. I say Miss Russell's residence advisedly. Mr. Moore's business keeps him in Pittsburgh most of the time, and to quote her own words "he is more like a week-end guest than my husband."

"So we've decided to give up marriage a la carte and go in for old-fashioned table 'd'hotel matrimony," she laughed. "My husband can no longer doubt that I love him, can he, now that I've really promised I will live in Pittsburgh?"

The Lillian Russell who sat in her rocking chair on the veranda of her attractive home is not the "airy fairy Lillian" of the late '80s. But time has been kinder to her than to any other woman I know. She is well, she was 50 about five years ago. But she does not look 40, and she has the enthusiasm and bubbling spirits of a woman half that age.

Her classic profile, her chief claim to beauty in former years, is quite unchanged. Her fair skin is as flawless and her blue eyes are as bright as when she sang in "La Cigale" a quarter of a century ago. Only her golden hair seems too good to be true. I did not attempt to conceal my admiration.

"How do you do it?" I exclaimed. "Do you really want to know the secret?" she asked with a mocking smile. "I never allow myself to think anything unpleasant. I never worry. And I make it a point to enjoy all the good things in life. Beauty is more than skin deep. It is as a woman thinks!"

The Happiest Moment We were soon intimate enough, for Mrs. Moore has the happy faculty of making a stranger feel like a lifelong friend, so that I could ask her from what she had derived the greatest pleasure in life.

"The happiest times I have had," she answered, "I've had a good time all my life. But the greatest pleasure of my life was when my baby was placed against my breast for the first time. It was the supreme moment of my life and I think every woman who has been a mother will agree with me in that. As I look back I

magic! After much scraping and bowing we left the table and retired to the drawing room, where I fancied a little music would liven the atmosphere. Our guests listened gravely, a trifle surprised, and rose and bowed again at the end of the Chopin sonata.

"Military music—most beautiful," ventured the interpreter. H. Smiled and going toward the Victor and I up. A Sousa march rang over the air. Their eyes began to sparkle; the interpreter went over and looked out the window.

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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 is done for the enforcement of the compulsory education law? Attendance officer, with one assistant for outside work. Parents notified by mail of each three days' absence of pupils. Parents prosecuted under the law.

Evening Chat

The Public Service Commission's order directing that the Berks-Dauphin Turnpike Road Company rebuild 17 miles of toll road out of this city, and repair the remaining 12 miles, calls attention to the fact that thirty-five miles of the William Penn Highway will thus be permanent. The toll road is part of the William Penn, but the association has never had reason to be proud of the fact inasmuch as the exorbitant charge of \$1.02 has brought a "howl" from every user of the thoroughfare. Since the Motor Club of Harrisburg, some months ago called this turnpike to the attention of the Public Service Commission the toll company has made efforts here and there to make an improvement—these attempts consisting of a patching of putting down a cover of small stones. These stones grind to pieces very easily; and the dust, therefore, has made travel over the toll road anything but a pleasure. For the same reason, the toll road on both sides of the highway the trees, grass and houses are gray with the pulverized road covering. In a speech at Bloomsburg last night, the Hon. Governor Brumbaugh declared that dusty roads are injurious to the health of the people. That, of course, is true, and the toll road is a part of the William Penn Highway. The toll company's thirty-five mile dust streak have reason to complain.

The William Penn Highway Association is lending its aid to those who wish to see the State take over the Berks-Dauphin road. The road should be freed of toll, all admit. There are those who have been clamoring for the owners of the pike will not be able to comply with the Public Service Commission's order. The reconstruction of several miles of the highway will cost about \$50,000, the highway toll company will sell out, retaining the \$70,000 for distribution along with what is paid for the toll road. The freeing of this turnpike will benefit the highway and motorists than the freeing of any other turnpike in the State.

There is a short toll road on the William Penn Highway west of Lewistown. Residents of Lewistown are interesting themselves in the freeing of this pike, too. The toll is fifteen cents. The owners of the highway are also the owners of an electric railroad company operating in the Lewistown district. Still another toll road is that between Johnstown and Cramer, where six miles are owned by a corporation. The road is not of the best. The keeper of the gate is far from accommodating in his attitude toward travelers. The gate-keepers go to the vehicle and sell the tickets, but at the gate west of Johnstown the keeper of the toll road is a miserly fellow and walk in to a window. The Johnstown Chamber of Commerce and other organizations are after the hide of the Johnstown-Cramer Company, and expect to get it.

They say that every gate-keeper along the Berks-Dauphin road was peevish and irritable the other day by the action of a motorist who had a basket on the seat beside him. He stopped very carefully at each gate; and when the keeper came to him he placed a large lemon in the toll collector's hand. It is told that some interesting bits of Pennsylvania German dialect on the breeze as the motorist drove on.

Advocates of good roads find a hearty supporter in President Judge George Kunkel of the Dauphin county courts. The presiding jurist usually has a word or two to say in an official way from the bench on behalf of better highways at the opening of every session of criminal court when the constables make their returns. Yesterday, the opening of September quarter sessions, was no exception. Among the scores of reports handed up by the constables were a dozen or more which called the court's attention to sections of road in need of repair. The judge's remarks were plinking or handrails, of missing sign-posts. In turning these reports over to District Attorney Michael E. Stroup for investigation, Judge Kunkel said: "These matters should be investigated and attended to at once; the proper persons who are responsible for the upkeep of the roads and bridges, should be held to account for the conditions as they are reported here to exist."

Since the price of paper began to advance so fast and newspapers are compelled to reduce the size of their issues numerous free copies have been cut off and the number of papers in the mail is considerably less. Men in the postal service remark upon the number of copies that have been cut off because there are fewer bags devoted to papers and not as many are delivered.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE Major John C. Groome has been spending a few days in Virginia. Joseph P. Connelly, of Philadelphia, will be the orator at the Pittsburgh Knights of Columbus meetings. The Rev. W. H. Main, Philadelphia, clergyman, has accepted a call to Chicago. Prof. Walter D. Scott will be head of the new school of business psychology, to be opened in one of the Pittsburgh colleges.

DO YOU KNOW That Harrisburg tubes are used to drain western mines?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG Officers of the British regiments stationed along the border made this place their headquarters during part of the French and Indian war.

OUR DAILY LAUGH WRACED TO ITS SOURCE. Jokesmith.—You say that's an old joke! What paper has ever published it? The Editor.—Can't say about the papers and I forget whether it first appeared on an Assyrian brick or an Egyptian obelisk.

A MAN. Mr. Goodsole.—My young friend, if you read your title clear to man-ansions in the skies? Mr. Flippo.—If I could I'd mortgage 'em and buy a new car.