

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME

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WEDNESDAY, JULY 24, 1918

ask me but courage, Lord!

ask not that Thou smooth the appointed path;

ask not any joys the years afford,

ask not even Thine averted wrath,

ask me but learn to smile—

ask me face lightly any blow that falls.

—ANON.

STATE RESERVES

HERE has been issued by the headquarters of the Reserve Militia of the State an interesting circular compiled by Adjutant General Beary, a thorough and conscientious soldier.

This circular gives the origin and purpose of the militia and states that since 1855 has been the policy of the Commonwealth to maintain an organized body with military authority to resist invasion and suppress internal disorder.

It was this policy, he explains, which led to the establishment in 1878, of the National Guard and which has, since the absorption of the Keystone division by the United States Army, led the Legislature to create the Reserves.

It is a tribute to the unwearingly labors of the late General Thomas J. Stewart and those associated with him that the old N. G. P. is now regarded as one of the best divisions on the fighting front in France.

For more than a week it has been giving the Hun a taste of the training of years before the war. The record of the old organization will be an inspiration for the new body which takes its place and the recent equipment at Mount Gretna has demonstrated the quick grasp and military spirit of the average Pennsylvanian.

It is now proposed to increase the Reserves by the addition of another brigade, and in view of the conditions this may be a wise thing to do.

We have been fortunate in the splendid fighting qualities of the State Constabulary, but a larger body of citizen soldiers may occasionally be necessary to maintain peace under all circumstances and to resist riots or invasion.

This is the kind of weather that makes the man who had concluded not to take a vacation this year begin to figure how he can work it in.

PATRIOTISM—POLITICS

IN making a survey of the war activities of Pennsylvania there must be general pride among our citizens in the achievements of this splendid old Commonwealth.

According to a statement just issued by Major W. G. Murdock, Chief of the State Draft Headquarters, Pennsylvania has sent 302,350 men into the armed service of the nation since the outbreak of the war.

Thousands more from this State will enter the service and each call to the colors is having a more enthusiastic response.

Furnishing men for the Army and Navy and for all branches of the service is not all the Keystone State has done. Its patriotism has been further expressed in the purchase of millions of Liberty Bonds, in contribution of millions to the Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A., Knights of Columbus and in every effort to win the war.

Dr. Charles Hopkins Clark, a distinguished publicist of Connecticut, has recently presented the patriotic work of the Nutmeg State and, speaking as a Republican in politics, he says:

While Republicans are eager to assist and stimulate the present Democratic Administration in the prosecution of the war, and know no party in their patriotism, they realize the inconsistency of the suggestion that politics is adjourned, when every day gives evidence to the contrary.

Director General of Railroads McAdoo announces that increased freight traffic is shown as compared with last year. The increase in quantity of traffic, together with largely increased freight charges, should give the railroads an income unprecedented in the history of railroading in this or any other country.

A little rain, Mr. Demain, a little rain! Haven't you any regard for the roasting-ear crop?

Postmaster Sites announces the fitting of the Post Office from its present temporary quarters to the Federal building next Saturday.

Thus ends the familiar joke of several years when one wished to describe an indefinite period of time—"When the P. O. is finished!"

HOW LONG?

THERE is now an abundant supply of water in the reservoirs of the city and might it not be a good thing to utilize some of the surplus in reviving the parched grass of the river parks?

When one sees the dead leaves dropping all over the city from the neglected shade trees and the further neglect of broken branches and overhanging boughs along the sidewalks one cannot help wondering how much real interest there is in the trees among those who are charged with municipal administration.

Civic bodies and individual citizens have urged upon City Council the organization of a Shade Tree Commission without avail. Behind the opposition is the selfish objection of overhead wire corporations which do not want to be interfered with in their slashing of trees in the straggling of wires.

But how long will the people stand for this sort of thing?

The need of a municipal bathing beach was made plain to hundreds of Harrisburgers yesterday, who desired to take a dip, but had no place where to dip.

FRUIT OF VACILLATION

KERENSKY, reappearing in London and en route to America, revives hope that something may be done in and for Russia. He himself is quoted as believing that Russia may again take her place in the fighting line and oppose the Germans. Such faith is not found in many quarters, but it is heartening to find it in Kerensky, whose dreams of a year and a half ago went glimmering so tragically when his own weakness deprived him of the courage to deal with Lenin and Trotsky as they deserved.

If, in the meantime, Russian hopes have been kept alive at all it is through the efforts of the group whom Kerensky overthrew. One of the numerous Grand Dukes Michael is at this moment at the head of a considerable number of Czech-Slavic troops opposing the rule of the Reds in Southeastern Russia; and it is possible that he and such forces as Kerensky may be able to scrape together may find themselves enabled to co-operate. One thing is certain, Russia cannot be permitted to remain the menace to the Allied cause that she is now and has been for nearly a year. It is unfortunate that the United States alone among the Allied nations has been put in a position where the delay and the danger in the Russian situation are so clearly chargeable to us.

The administration has fixed a limit of price on manufactured goods made of cotton, most of which are produced in the North, but has not placed a limit on the price of raw cotton, peculiarly a product of the South. Politics may have adjourned, but there are other things that have not.

Russia is beginning to see the light. All that the United States and the other nations now standing together against the Hun need do to rehabilitate the demoralized Russians is to furnish a rallying post for them.

We notice that men's low shoes have been marked down to \$7.50, which makes us think that perhaps after the war, when we are permitted to sell a Liberty Bond or two, we may be able to afford a pair.

Old man Hindenburg being dead, there's nobody left to explain to the German people that this is merely a "retreat to victory."

One of the things Harrisburg does not need to worry about is the abolition of league baseball.

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Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

Not a move has been made as yet in the matter of choosing a new Democratic state chairman to succeed McLean. The Palmer-McCormick wing of the party is bent on keeping control of the organization and Candidate Bonniwell is just as determined to have as chairman this fall a man who will be really favorable to his candidacy.

Bonniwell unquestionably believes that if Palmer and the other bosses of the party machine they will spend most of their effort the coming fall on the election of Democratic Congressmen and permit the head of the ticket to be beaten. It is no secret that the Palmer-McCormick crowd feel that to save their own skins it would be better to permit Bonniwell to be overwhelmingly beaten. The Philadelphia Press commenting editorially on the situation says: "The Democratic state committee has gone to Washington—where all deserving Democrats now go for the purpose—to take a job in the Department of Justice. This leaves a committee vacancy over which the Bonniwell Democrats and the Palmer Democrats and perhaps other Democrats, have fallen out among themselves. We presume it helps to fill in time, but what good is any kind of a Democratic chair going to do this year in Pennsylvania? The only real thing there is to fight over is the campaign fund which will be contributed by the federal officeholders, but even that would not be contributed if an anti-Palmer chairman could be elected."

Frank S. Magill, candidate on the Republican ticket in Franklin county for the Legislature, isn't worrying about politics these hot days. With Mrs. Magill, who is a daughter of Thomas M. Nelson, president of Chamberlain's Trust Company and for many years a widely-known bridge builder, he has gone to Camp Keoka, near Naples, Maine, for the summer.

C. W. Black, assistant postmaster of Mercer, and who recently was appointed post office inspector, has received word from the post office official to report at Kansas City, Mo. He will look over territory comprising Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri and Oklahoma.

The Scranton Republican, commenting on the marked failure of voters in Pennsylvania to exercise their franchise in the Massachusetts constitutional convention to consider the advisability of making voting compulsory. Many delegates are said to have fallen out among themselves later indications are that the movement will fail.

"The wisdom of compelling men to vote whether they desire to do so or not is a question that has troubled many close students of big public questions. It will be applying Kaiserism to American methods and institutions," they assert, and throughout the country they will find a large and influential element in agreement with them.

Unquestionably all communities have suffered from the fact that many good citizens have neglected to exercise the voting privilege, because of the belief that it would not improve conditions or alter results for the better.

"Were the best elements of all communities to go to the polls both at primaries and regular elections of a higher type of the various public offices. It would also result in the defeat of a greater number of candidates who do not measure up to proper public standards."

HANDING IT TO GERMANS

[Phila. Inquirer] Before we in the war, and even afterwards, it was not uncommon to meet a lukewarm, milk-and-water American who, after paying the required tribute to our own country, would exclaim: "But you've got to hand it to the Germans."

Back of this seeming spirit of fair play was the intimation that the Germans were invincible, that they could not be beaten. It was the very idea that had been drummed into the heads of the Germans by their false system, and this idea was encouraged by those who considered themselves good Americans.

Well, we are handing it to the Germans now. We are the victors of the Hun and the German are satisfied with the way in which the job is being done. If we are correctly informed, our boys on the other side of the water are "handing it to the Germans" with both hands, and they are doing it in a good old-fashioned American way. The pent-up indignation over the Hun and the German atrocities in Belgium and the firing upon hospital ships is giving strength to the arms that carry American guns and that thrust bayonets in the direction of the fleeing Hun.

Yes, we are really "and truly" "handing it to the Germans" now, but it is not the so-called Anglo-Germans nor their apologists ever expected.

German Reasoning

[N. A. Review's War Weekly] The Muenchener Neueste Nachrichten has it all figured out. "America," it declares solemnly, "does not intend that Germany shall be thoroughly defeated, and that America and Japan can be depended upon to play false to the allies." Having fortified itself with this comforting reflection, the paper continues: "America is becoming more and more a decisive military factor in the war, but even from a purely national point of view, it is not desirable that England shall win the war outright. America's interest lies in compromise, so therefore I repeat, Wilson's least suspicion that the usual, it must not be forgotten also that for America the world war is merely an expedition. America cannot afford to let France, Italy, and the Allies for America and Germany, there is no front upon which a tactical victory will involve a political decision. An absolute victory for England would break the so-called Anglo-Saxon circle and sooner or later produce a struggle between England and America for domination of the world. With inevitable coming Oriental Japan awaits this last issue of present history. Truly, the ways of German reasoning are past finding out; or, rather, as the London Times neatly put it, the Munich editor must be 'aware that the political ignorance of his readers knows no depths.' We can only hope that he will get a copy of the President's Fourth of July speech and have a fresh struggle with his fascinating suspicions."

LABOR NOTES

The wages of able British seamen are now \$60 a month and food, as against \$25 before the opening of the war.

Fifty-five thousand Belgians have found employment through the British labor exchanges since January, 1915.

New York aldermen favor increases of from 10 to 20 per cent for civic employes—next year!

On July 15 at Sandusky, Ohio, the International Protective Association of Retail Clerks will convene.

Wage-earning women and minors in Kansas are assured proper hours, adequate remuneration and wholesome working conditions.

In Wisconsin in 1915, 1916 and 1917 40,980 industrial accidents occurred which caused disability of more than seven days' duration.

Railway accidents will be reduced by 20 per cent, according to estimates of the Railway Administration, through the efforts of 1,000 safety committees.

New Haven (Conn.) bartenders have been increased to \$21 a week.

Pullman porters now demand a wage increase, saying that the war has halved their tip harvest.

MOVIE OF A MAN STALLING AFTER ARRIVING HOME FROM A POKER GAME

By BRIGGS



AFTERWARD

In the afterward, when I am dead, I want no flowers over my head.

But if Fate and the Gods are kind to me They'll send me a Sikh half company To fire three volleys over my head— To sweeten my sleep, when I am dead.

And many shall sneer. But Some One shall sigh, Yet I shall not hear them as there I lie, For this is the Law of Lover and friend— That all joy must finish, all feeling end.

And many shall laugh; but Some One shall weep, Yet I shall not know—I shall lie asleep; A worn-out body, a dried-up crust; Ashes to ashes and dust to dust!

And they'll drink a toast up there in the Mess, "Here's to a friend in his loneliness!" And music and talk for a while shall cease.

While my Brothers drink to their Brother's Peace, And the Sikhs shall say (that were once mine own): "Who rode with us often now rides alone!"

And leaning over the grave they'll sigh— "Sahib murgya! Ki jae, Ki jae!"

And I, who so loved them one and all, Shall stir no more at the bugle call, But another Sahib shall ride instead At the head of my Sikhs, when I am dead.

And even this thought which hurts me so Shall cease to trouble me when I go.

My chestnut charger, Mam'selle (She was fleet of foot and I loved her well!) Shall nibble the grass above my head, Unknowing that one she loved is dead.

Some one—my Horse and my Company Shall fall to smile at the comedy; Shall strive to reason, yet fall to guess That Life is little and Death is less!

And they shall sorrow a little space Till somebody comes to fill my place; But all their sorrow, their grief and pain, They shall expend upon me—in vain!

And you—if you read this epitaph— Harden your heart, I pray you, laugh! But if you would deal with me tenderly, Place one dew-kissed violet over me; I claim not this and ask no more, Yet—this was the flow'r that Some One wore on their lapels ever before.

In the long dead days that have gone before, —Captain Cyril Morton Horne.

Quentin Roosevelt

North American (Philadelphia).

[Phila. North American] Yet there is a further reason why Americans are deeply touched by the death of this boy: it is the tragic but fitting expression of another life. Never has Theodore Roosevelt been more inspiring the reflection of Americanism; never more true to himself, than in this hour of searching trial. Here was the supreme ordeal for his courage and his faith, the testing of all the inspirational doctrine he has preached to his countrymen. And he met it not alone with the fortitude all men knew he would reveal, but with a solemn pride that his boy had proved worthy of his race. His only words to a sympathetic nation were these: "Quentin's mother and I are very glad that he got to the front and had a chance to render some service to his country and show the stuff that is in him before his fate befell him."

No clearer expression of the man could have been given. For it was, we may be sure, something more than a personal response; it was a message of comradeship and inspiration to all men and women of this land who have felt or are to feel the same heartache—that they may be conscious of the glory as well as the grief of sacrifice offered in a high cause. It is serenely that it utterly resolves the doubts of another soldier has written in uplifting words:

"I am much more sensitive to the crisis destruction means than in the early days of the war, because it is interpreted to me to-day in the threat that hangs over lives very dear to me. Nevertheless, I find my mind dwelling less and less upon the spectacle of physical destruction. Why is this? I think it is because I have become more conscious of the spiritual grandeur of the war. I have realized that man is so much more than his body that the loss of the body is not the loss of the man. I have learned to think of the body of a soldier as the vesture only of the spirit, and of the spirit as stepping out of its torn and blood-stained vesture in the vigor of indestructible existence."

Le Temps, the most influential journal in Paris, says of him (Col. Roosevelt): "He has not come himself, as he wanted to do, to take his place in the midst of the combat, it is because obstacles more powerful than he has kept him in the United States, where, moreover, he has not ceased to serve by every means in his power the cause to which he offered up with a full heart those most dear to him. He has given us his four sons, all animated with the finest emulation of heroism and inspired by all the great thoughts with which paternal tradition had surrounded them from birth."

"May the great soul of Ex-President Roosevelt find in this trial the consolation and comfort which our brotherly friendship sends to him. He knows, as he has often said, better than anybody else, how fruitful in benefits for generations which will come after us and gather the harvest of our efforts and our sufferings is the beauty of freely-offered sacrifice."

Prepared to Enforce Peace

[League to Enforce Peace Bulletin] The British government has begun public discussion of a League of Nations. Will Washington follow our ally's example? This thought must have been uppermost in the minds of many who read the recent news from London.

The United States, through President Wilson's note of December 18, 1916, addressed to the Entente Allies, became a sponsor for the League of Nations idea. The allies, in reply to this note, accepted the principle involved in the President's proposal. Since then, although President Wilson and leading European statesmen repeatedly reaffirmed their adherence to this general purpose, so far as the public knows there has been no advance in the exchange of ideas on this fundamental war aim among the governments associated in the task of subduing Germany.

Now the British government, through Earl Curzon, has spoken in the House of Lords, in an address as willing to discuss details. The House of Lords, June 26, adopted a resolution that this house approves the principle of a League of Nations.

Earl Curzon called attention to the fact that the nations associated in the war against Germany were already a league to enforce peace and that the rudimentary organization of such a league existed in the machinery created to co-ordinate the resources and efforts of the allies in the war. One of the chief difficulties, he pointed out, would be the limiting or rationing of armaments. If armaments were limited, the international court must have the power of inspection and control which would be the chief voice of the world in keeping recalcitrant nations in bounds.

The Steam Heat Jump

[Sunday Courier] In behalf of the thousands of Harrisburg taxpayers who are asked to meet a maximum raise of 50 per cent in steam heating rates, The Courier to-day, therefore, sets forth the necessity of the complete control of all sources of production in the various countries concerned. He indicated an opinion on his part that the public should be made more effective than military force in keeping recalcitrant nations in bounds.

JUST BE GLAD

O, heart of mine, we shouldn't Worry so. What we've missed of calm we couldn't Have, you know! What we've met of stormy pain And of sorrow's driving rain, We can better meet again If it blow.

For we know, not every morrow Can be sad, and we know, not every day Let us fold away our fears, And put by our foolish tears, And through all the coming years Just be glad.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

General Otto von Below is assigned to look after the Austrian generals, who can unite cordially in singing "Man wants but little Herr Below, nor wants that little long." —Springfield Republican.

We heartily favor recognizing the heroic Czech-Slovaks and the indomitable Jug-Slavs as independent nations and fighting shoulder to shoulder with them the world safe for democracy, provided they understand clearly in advance that there is to be no kissing either before or after victories.—Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

IF I SHOULD DIE

If I should die in Flanders field, If I should die in France, Oh, take me out and bury me Beneath some friendly poplar-tree (Those poplar-trees of France!) Oh, keep me near, where I can hear Those roaring guns of France.

If I should die in Flanders field Beneath the sod of France, There let me stay till victory is come, and all the world is free (God grant this boon to France!) Oh, let me stay to see the day That freedom comes to France.

Then take me far from Flanders Field, When freedom comes to France; Return me to the very land I love the best, my Maryland (It's sweeter far than France!) Oh, bring me home to Maryland, And say: "He died for France."

—Robert Garland.

OUR DAILY LAUGH

SHOWING RESENTMENT. Mrs. Hammond—So you're leaving because I've boarded a trust you? I never heard them say anything about you. Tilly the Maid—No'm. But every time they go in their rooms they hang something over the keyhole.

DISTANT JOYS. Oh what a happy world would be if we were as pleased with what we have as what we hope to get.

THE NEW VERSION. Tom, Tom, the piper's son, Stole a pig and away he run. Tom was beat, but the pig was killed, and packed, and shipped and sunk by a submarine.

A CONSCIENTIOUS MEMBER. My wife joined a "Don't Worry" club, and now she holds her breath.

She's so afraid that she'll worry that she's worried half to death.

Evening Chat

That Harrisburg was fortunate in getting its street paving program well out of the way before the war began is apparent from the difficulties other municipalities are encountering. Frank B. Bosch, head of the Central Construction Corporation, of this city, yesterday went to Williamsport to begin the work of resurfacing one of the main streets of that city. The work will cost the municipality \$1.35 a square yard and the specifications call for a depth of only one and one-half inches. Present prices of labor and asphalt considered, this is not too much, the Central Corporation being the lowest bidder.

Harrisburg's street paving, which included grading, foundation, binding and surfacing coat, cost as low as \$1.42 a square yard and the most expensive not much over \$2. Comparing these figures with the resurfacing coats in Williamsport, the advantage Harrisburg enjoys through the early completion of its paving program becomes evident.

But it is not entirely a matter of prices. The Government has cut down the importations of asphalt to save shipping and labor. When the Central Corporation endeavored to get the 350 tons needed for the Williamsport job the Federal Government cut the request down to 149 tons and it was only after the hardest kind of work that the full order was procured, the company being compelled to show the absolute necessity of doing the work this year.

In another respect also is Harrisburg's paving policy a matter of congratulation over the state. This is one of the few municipalities that does its own street repair work, but others are coming to it. Allentown has seen the advantage of direct work and is putting up such a plant as we have here and there is talk down there of actually paving a street or two without the aid of a contractor. This hardly says, however, in view of the fact that under the contractor system the city is free from repairs for five years.

Reading from a letter written him by one Captain Jones, a veteran seaman, who has been in the service since the war, the well-known shoe manufacturer, brought a round of applause from members of the Harrisburg Rotary Club luncheon at the Y. M. C. A. Monday when he related how the captain fooled the commander of a German "sub." The captain was in command of the U. S. S. "Grampus" in days before merchant ships were armed. From below decks there protruded the booms of derricks used to lift reluctant mules aboard. From the deck, the sailors, in their cork jackets constantly and these through marine glasses doubtless appear to be the "sub's" crew, were seen. So when the U-boat came up the commander took a squint and then stood still. Captain Jones at once perceived the situation and proceeded to make his "sub" on the "sub." "There was but one thing to do," he writes, "which was to carry out my tremendous bluff, so I steamed slowly toward the "sub," and this was too much for him and he ducked out of sight." Then the clever captain tacked his ship and sailed off full tilt in another direction. "Nowadays the commander carries an expert gun crew and is just itching to "meet up" with a submarine.

An interesting story was told by the Rev. Mr. Riddle in his talk before the Rotary Club. He described the intense enthusiasm of the American citizens in the war, and told of one boy who came to the Y. M. C. A. hut after the battle, tired but happy, and asked of Mr. Riddle: "Are you going to have a leader to-night? I can give you a text." The Y. M. C. A. leader was curious to know what text was in the soldier's mind and asked him to read it. Nowdays the commander that after going through such a fight he was convinced it wasn't gas masks or rifles or anything of that sort that counted, but it was something else, and he found the gas mask in this text, "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world." Mr. Riddle said there was no doubt about the serious side of the American soldiers; that they didn't talk much about their religious faith, but they showed it all the time.

Thousands of Harrisburgers last night sweltered in their homes during one of the hottest nights of the summer season. The position of the city's sufferer was a case of looking the early part of the evening, in spite of the fact that the clouds hung low, the rain refused to descend and consequently for several hours immediately following the evening meal, the residents of the city who were fortunate enough to have front porches to their homes sat and waited for the shower that was to cool things enough for them to take their evening stroll.

As for those who are confined to their homes, the discomfortment weather regardless of how close to the atmosphere, the early evening was a terror in that while the rain continually threatened, the intense heat of the evening refused to let up and they sat in stuffy rooms waiting for the draught bringing rains. It looked too near to the point of rain for the timid to go to the parks, in spite of the heat, and consequently there are hundreds of Harrisburgers to-day who are praying that there may never be such another night of mingled heat, humidity and uncertainty as last night was.

DO YOU KNOW

—That John Harris at one time thought of locating Harrisburg near the junction of the Juniata and Susquehanna rivers?

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—Major John Price Jackson, serving in France, writes his friends that it "is the greatest experience any man can ever know and well worth the perils and the hardships."

—Frank J. Hayes, international president of the Mine Workers Union, is touring the anthracite regions, trying to stimulate production.