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MONDAY, AUGUST 26, 1918

The saddest sight in all the world is not a grave of the dead, grievous as that might be, but it is a grave of the living — humanity sepulchred while yet alive. — FRANCES E. WILBARD.

FALLING DOWN  
WE ARE falling down, falling down bad, on our War Savings Stamp quota for Harrisburg and Dauphin county. We are away behind the amount set for us by the Government agencies, and other communities are forging ahead, some having surpassed us by more than one dollar per capita.

In all other forms of war work this community has excelled. Our young men have volunteered in very large numbers. Others have responded willingly and gladly to the call of the selective draft. Are we going to let these lads stick, or are we going to back them up with our quarters and our dollars?  
There is but one answer. We must buy more stamps, every one of us. We must do so without any little luxury each week and put our savings into stamps and Baby Bonds. It must not be said at the close of the year that Harrisburg and Dauphin county were found "slacking" in any form of war activity.

THE "DOG DAYS" END  
WITH sunset to-night the "dog days" end, and housewives who dread the season will be inclined to rejoice. But be not too demonstrative until you take a look ahead. By mid-January of 1919 August of 1918 is going to appear in the light of a pleasant period of balmy days and peaceful nights. The prospect is not bright. Unless we mistake, there will be more "lightless nights" and "fueless days" and we shall be "cussing" the Kaiser more fervently than ever and banishing the shivers along our spines by working ourselves into fits of temper. Then shall we look back to these "dog days" as a blessed season.

CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISM  
THERE are still a few twynine Democratic organs that can see nothing but the very essence of wisdom in every act of the Washington Administration. Shutting their eyes and closing their ears that they may not see or hear anything that might break the spell of their partisan obsession, these organs continue to scold all who chance to differ with the various and sundry officials who are charged with the conduct of the Government.

The other day the New York Sun urged that whatever castigations are due Secretary of War Baker for blocking the expanded draft age law should be left to "the impartial pages of history," but Colonel George Harvey dissents from the Sun's view that revelation of incapacities and weaknesses such as these, in times such as these, should be left "to the future historians of the Wilson Administration." "If the house be on fire," he says, "a timely warning of the fact is infinitely more to the purpose than would be pages of historical description of the delays and blunders which resulted in the house being reduced to ashes. If an incompetent steersman is at the helm of one of the most vitally important units in the Administration fleet, even non-constructive criticism which merely exposes the fact is vastly more serviceable than a post-mortem historical analysis of the way the incompetent steersman wrecked the ship. And we submit that condoning the incompetence and falling to expose it and keep it in the full glare of pitiless publicity is a poor way of standing by the Admiral of the fleet and the head of the Administration."

So, also, in the case of Secretary McAdoo, who recently suggested

that "when causes for these minor grumblings are explained to the people they take it splendidly, for, as far as I have observed, and I have observed very carefully, the people are going into this war with all their spirit and in the most devoted fashion." Again Colonel Harvey observes:

"Right you are, Mr. Secretary. You have got the measure to the microscopic fraction of an inch of the American people in their will to win this war and make an end for once and all of the human jackal in the spiked helmet now loose and ravaging a world on which he rests as a blighting curse. The American people are going into this war with all their spirit, and, furthermore, that spirit is growing in volume and intensity with every passing day and hour. That is why they are getting beyond the mood to tolerate for a moment any shufflings, and hold-ings back, and putting on the brakes to check the progress of such vital war-winning measures, for instance, as the one for Army increase by expansion of the draft age limits."

The American people are giving their men and all their resources for the winning of the war. It is their war, not the war of the President, or of Congress, or of heads of departments, or commissions, and because it is their war, which they propose to continue until victory shall have been achieved, they are going to express themselves concerning its conduct—hewing to the line and letting the chips fall where they may.

Let's get over the foolish idea that our Government officials are infallible, that their persons are in some manner sacred and cannot be approached; but reserving to the people the right to point out mistakes and to urge changes; pledge whole-hearted support, that force, and still more force, shall be used in the smashing of the Beast of Europe.

THE AIRPLANE FAILURE  
IF the administration had made good its air program of 25,000 aeroplanes on the French front at this time the German defeat would have been turned into a rout and the war would be over before the end of the year. Failure to do so will cost thousands upon thousands of the lives of American boys and the expenditure of billions of dollars in the work of destruction that otherwise could have been devoted to promote the blessings of peace.

The report of the special Congressional committee on the aircraft fallowdown is a most amazing recital of official incompetence, and worse. The Navy Department's air program, operated in precisely the same manner as that of the War Department, appears to have come along in first rate fashion, with some delays, to be sure, but generally with success, and has been productive of a great naval fleet of hydroplanes. The failure in the War Department, with its costly expenditure of time and money, was enacted directly beneath the nose of Secretary Baker and is traceable directly to his proverbial inability to get beneath the surface of situations, the whole details of which he should have at his fingers' ends.

That the evils have been removed and the faults corrected is good news, but one would rather hear it at the hands of the committee than from Mr. Baker. With the best intentions in the world the Secretary of War has slipped again, most grievously, and Congress will be wise to accept the investigators' report at its face value and adopt its recommendations. We must have planes and plenty of them if we are to win this war. Whether or not Mr. Baker approves the means by which we get them is of small moment to an aroused people who are far more interested in policies and their results than in officials and their reputations.

THEIR EYES ARE OPENED  
IT was a fine body of young soldiers in the making which assembled at the Courthouse Saturday morning to be advised regarding war insurance, the hygienic system in operation in the camps, the work of the various welfare organizations and the aims and purposes of the struggle from the American standpoint.

To the Germans and their sympathizers who had been persuaded to believe the French were bled white, the British exhausted and the American useless amateurs, it has been a month of humiliation and disillusionment. It may even be doubted whether the moral is not more serious than the material effects of these continuous defeats, according to a war correspondent at the front. Through the proper instruction of these young men who are going forth to war much will be accomplished. Their viewpoint is important and the local committees which are acting with the several draft boards are able in a tactful and helpful way to brush aside many puzzling problems that might, if allowed to go unsolved, serve to reduce the morale—the fighting spirit—of the rapidly increasing Army.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

While Senator William C. Sprout was making a ringing speech filled with patriotism and pledging support of Republicans and party newspapers to the national administration for the winning of the war, the factions into which the President's party in the Keystone State is divided were in Saturday giving an excellent demonstration of the fact that Pennsylvania Democrats have not adjourned politics. The leaders of the federal jobholders' coteries which has control of the machinery of the party were trying to work out a plan to prevent a fight when the state committee meets here next month instead of in August as called for and Judge Eugene C. Bonniwell, candidate for Governor in spite of the losses, was opening his own party headquarters and defying the titular leaders of his party. It is a beautiful situation, quite the opposite from what was promised to Democrats in the State Square windmill. With the Republican nominee pledging the President support to win the world war the leaders of the Keystone Democracy are planning private warfare of their own. It is the natural consequence of the leadership which reorganization brought to the Democrats of the state.

Senator Sprout's speech will be a national document because it clearly sets forth what is to be done and outlines work in striking contrast to what is under way between the bell-couse Philadelphia Judge and the men who went after places of federal power as soon as they got control of the party's works with loud professions of desire for its welfare and nothing else.

The Philadelphia Press says Judge Bonniwell plans "a new party" while the Record says that the Judge's friends suspect that some "new party" is being struck. The party's chances? This fall, The North American says "Bonniwell and Booz" will be the slogan and that it looks like a fight for party control. The plan is to launch this week an independent political party with Judge of the Municipal Court Eugene C. Bonniwell, Democratic nominee for Governor, as its standard-bearer. Notice of the formation of the new party was given Saturday by Judge Bonniwell in a letter to Democratic candidates for Congress and the State Senate and House Representatives. Judge Bonniwell invited the Democratic nominees to affiliate themselves with the new party. Bonniwell followers declared in Philadelphia Saturday that scores of Democratic office seekers will tie up their political fortunes with the Democratic nominee. The name of the party under which Judge Bonniwell proposes to fight the Palmer-Donnelly Democratic state committee and the Democratic candidates has not been announced.

The North American says: "The organization of the third party was decided upon, it is reported, when former Congressman J. Washington Loeue, 'dry' candidate for lieutenant governor, the second place in a Moore Doctrine race, and a candidate for lieutenant governor and secretary of internal affairs, is a Palmer-Cornick man, and therefore is also persona non grata to Bonniwell. It is not the intention of the Bonniwell faction to make a campaign for lieutenant governor and secretary of internal affairs. The name of the party under which Judge Bonniwell proposes to fight the Palmer-Donnelly Democratic state committee and the Democratic candidates has not been announced.

Robert Grey Bushong, county chairman, has called for the reorganization of the Berks Republican party. The reorganization is to be held on September 7. At the same time, it became known, says a Reading dispatch, that Harry F. Shomo, of Harrisburg, a former congressional candidate, will be candidate for chairman against former Chairman Thomas C. Seidel, who is serving as compensation referee under appointment of Governor Grumbough. A lively contest between the two factions is assured.

By a vote of 13 to 8, members of the Philadelphia city council spent last week investigating alleged election irregularities at Lackawanna's primary election in May, refused to return indictments against election board members. The jury's action came as a surprise. Two reports, a majority and minority, were made to the court, eight jurors favoring indictment. A request that these eight jurors be permitted to resign was ignored by the court. District Attorney Maxey intimates the same cases will be presented to the next grand jury.

The Philadelphia Ledger to-day makes a sharp attack upon Judge Bonniwell's third party with a wet label, as it terms his venture. It says that the judge having won the nomination at the primary wants to run the whole party.

Philadelphia newspapers are caustic in comments upon the action of firemen in that city and it is believed that there will be some speedy legislation to prevent any further interference with public protection because of strikes.

Mayor A. T. Connell has given assurance that the city government of Scranton will co-operate to the limit in making conditions safe for soldiers.

Johnstown's middle over the appointment of a police chief is only another manifestation of a trouble over the third class city code. Harrisburg has had its own experience.

Senator Penrose and Senator Sprout are expected to stop here tomorrow on their way to Lebanon.

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND

BY BRIGGS



THE TEARS OF RHEIMS

[Howard Wheeler in Everybody's]  
We had motored almost all night on the way to Rheims. It was raining hard and very cold. The morning was a little brighter. We were almost five miles out when we got out of the German pavement. "La Glorieuse Mutlee," the French call it. The towers stood clearly against the sky—certainly a wonderful mark for the barbarian gunners. As we entered the dead city and turned into the avenue leading to the cathedral, at a little distance it seemed to me that the reports of the damage had been exaggerated. But as we came closer it was plain that the church was just a shell.

We stopped at some distance and walked toward the entrance. There were great holes in the pavement had once been, and the whole area around the cathedral was a waste from glancing shells or misaimed shells which had been fired at the historic structure. And from this debris, from the fallen stone that will always stand as a monument to the Hun, there rose that wonderful statue of the Maid of Orleans, unscathed, not even a nick in the upraised sword.

Inside it was the old story over again. There were great holes in the roof, demolished statuary, torn pavement. Even the spot where Jeanne d'Arc stood near the main altar while Charles VII was being crowned King of France was obliterated forever. The same terrible story—with one difference. A portion of the roof had been of wood covered with lead. At the time of the first bombardment interior repairs were under way. The bombardment set fire to the scaffolding and the flames caught the roof. The lead sheathing melted, dripping on the floor or running down the walls. In many places it still hung in long, slender festoons. The guide explained the cause very slowly so that I should understand.

"We have come to call them," he concluded, "the tears of Rheims."

A Lucid Interpretation  
As we understand it from the explanations of the German war correspondents, von Hindenburg lengthened his lines in order to shorten them.—From the Dallas News.

He's a Regular Lassigny  
(From the Phila. Evening Ledger)  
Even the literary world has its massifs. Think of Irvin Cobb.

LABOR NOTES  
Maimed soldiers will be taught new trades at a school to be established in Philadelphia.

Employees of the Canadian Ford Motor Company demand \$5 for an eight-hour day.

Twenty thousand women have been placed in positions by the government since February 1.

During the last year the Canadian membership of the Brotherhood of Carpenters increased 1,200.

Bozeman (Montana) has increased the wages of city laborers from \$2.50 to \$4.00 a day of eight hours.

JAPAN AS A WORTHY ALLY

By HARRINGTON EMERSON



LITTLE Japan defeated the great but weak colossus of China, little Japan astounded the world by defeating the armies and navies of Russia. Growing Japan built mills and factories and rapidly rose to a position of the first rank, always, with the old Japanese honor, strictly adhering to the sacredness of given word of pledge, of treaty. Has Japan honorably worked as an ally? She has.

Did Japan have noble ideals? She did and they were:  
To discover the secrets of the universe, to stay its disease, to subjugate it for the benefit of humanity. To lead again up into the light the great yellow race which has supplied the world with so many of its leaders. To take first rank herself among the civilized nations of the world and to establish as to Eastern Asia a Monroe Doctrine of the far East for the Oriental.

Japan's aims were high and we of the United States were her best friends and greatest admirers until insidious Germany tried to and, to our shame, succeeded in arousing distrust.

Did Japan have the brains, the money and the men to warrant great enterprises? She did.

Did Japan have ready armies, well equipped manufacturing plants, did she have a fervently industrious and growing population? She had them all.

Did Japan deliver what she promised? She was the first, and alas the only one of the Allied powers to date to achieve signal victory over the Prussians, shattering for all time their lustful plans of Oriental conquest.

Japan supplied Russia with both money and munitions.

Because Russia initially showed weakness on every one of the five tests, because Japan initially and continuously has shown growing strength on every one of the five tests let us go ahead with no more illusion as to present Russia or future Russia, let us go ahead with faith and trust in those whose fifty years of modern history have earned trust, faith and admiration, and let the East and the West fight this war to a finish to the guns and not even for proximate, but for ultimate welfare. That ultimate is not the exultation of any one nation, or of one race or of any one religion; but for the glory of high peace on earth and for good will toward men.

WERE WE DRIVEN TO IT?  
[Col. Harvey's War Weekly]  
We know now why the brakes came off. The explanation of our pacifist Secretary of War's sudden self-reversal is disclosed. It is very simple, and very convincing. He was driven to it; that is all. He was constrained by the remonstrances, appeals, demands for when not, of our Allies. Any pretense that it required long and profound study, from late in June until early in August, to convince one of the ablest public officials the President has ever known that two and two make four, would of course be puerile. The simple fact is that when our Allies learned that the very profit and crisis of the campaign he purposed to "lie down on his job," they read the riot act to him. It was only through compulsion that the thing which he vetoed in June he dictated and demanded in August.

It is proverbially better late than never. And though it is theoretically impossible ever to atone for delay, it may be possible practically to make up for it to so great an extent that the delay will be forgiven and forgotten. But how much better it would be to be prompt instead of dilatory; how much better to act spontaneously upon our own initiative than to wait until we are dragged or driven to it!

EVOLUTION IN FIGHTING

BY BRIGGS

Napoleon was wont to say that tactics changed every ten years. The evolution in ways of fighting has so speeded up that in the greatest of all wars the transformation comes at least every ten months.

German tactical contributions have been in chemistry and cannon fodder. The French have led in the surpassing use of high-powered and accurate machines. Their 75s are the best guns in Europe and in the hands of their masters have produced a curtain of shells, a barrage, which may be dropped over a detachment of the foe to cut him off till the polus mop up the position, or thrown in front of an advance to keep it safe until it reaches its objective. American gun crews have proved such apt pupils of their French instructors that word comes of crack Yankee batteries which can see the 75s so fast that captured German officers ask for a look at the big new machine gun.

The British have produced chariots of fire. Where the law of the land favors their use, tanks are the nightmare of the Germans opposite. For a brief space on the Somme in 1916 the advent of the armored monster, crawling east the holes, knocking down trees and crushing machine guns, thrilled the world. Last autumn, at Cambrai, they had better tanks than the British, and artillery preparation, a line of monsters flopped over the top toward the enemy positions. It was no fault of the tanks that the promising Cambrai salient was snatched away until it could no longer be held.

The glory of the tanks is in the future. They are multiplying fast. The offensive of 1918 will see American-made and American-manned tanks swarming toward the Rhine as flivvers swarm toward the beach on a 30th of May.—Boston Globe.

THE REGULAR THING NOW  
A goose once laid a golden egg. But at the price they are to-day 'Most any egg seems golden. —Kansas City Times.

OUR DAILY LAUGH  
PLEASURE DESTROYED.  
Fly: He fellers no use bitting this horse. He doesn't seem so mind it at all.

DOG LIKE.  
He barked his chin on a chair. Then what? Then he howled.

PROVISO.  
The proposed food embargo should shorten the war. Unless the belligerents are of the sort that would rather fight than eat.

UNSANITARY.  
Bug: Dear me, the water in this well is terribly dirty.

SAMPLES.  
The farmer now in comfort dwells Accumulating plentyous self. As condescend- ingly he sells What he's not going to eat himself.

THE ONLY GOOD THING  
There is only one thing good to be said of the grasshopper invasion, and that is it is not German propaganda.—Baltimore American.

GOD IS LIGHT  
God is light, and in him is no darkness at all.—I John 1:5.

MONTCLAIR'S ANGELUS  
To the Editor of the Tribune: Sir—Your suggestion of an "Angelus" is excellent. It is recognized here and after the manner of the bell of the "Old First" Presbyterian Church is rung at that hour every day. Edwin Ferris. Montclair, N. J., Aug. 15, 1918. —From the Montclair Tribune.

Evening Chat

If necessity for war conservation has taken away the numerous electric signs which used to shine forth in Harrisburg and make it a glittering night spectacle when viewed from a distance the municipal lighting system and the parks make the city sparkle as with jewels from many a point and war industries add color. The valley of the Susquehanna from Rockville bridge down to Highburg is a great sight in the evening. Seen from Reservoir Park, Fort Washington, Marysville, Mount York hills it is well worth a trip to get to those vantage points.

War has brought to the iron and steel plants heretofore continuous operation and it seems as though the Bessemer steel mill at Steelton was going all the time, showering the night with sparks, marking the day with fire-shot smoke; blast furnaces are flushing the skies with reflections from casts and chimneys and the sky is a mass of fly their flame colors half a dozen places in the city where only darkness came with the end of the day's work a year ago. Harrisburg's Steelton is smaller than many but when it comes from the mills and furnaces no one seems to mind very much. The real smoke nuisance comes from Harrisburg from countless American-made and American-manned tanks swarming toward the Rhine as flivvers swarm toward the beach on a 30th of May.—Boston Globe.

PENNSYLVANIA'S GLORY  
[From the Philadelphia Inquirer]  
Senator Sprout, in the course of an eloquent address at Erie, declared that more Pennsylvanians have died upon the field of honor since this war began than those of any other State in the Union. He did not intend to make any comparison, he declared in a cause where all are equally doing their duty, but he could not refrain from expressing the pride he felt over the glorious sacrifice of these sons of the Keystone State. As with Colonel Roosevelt, the war has got very near to Senator Sprout, because his own son was among those killed in the war.

When Charles E. Pass retired from the office of prothonotary, he has a future awaiting him. Mr. Pass demonstrated the fact that a great community gathering of upper Dauphin county, the Loyalton picnic. He was called upon to conduct that delicate operation known as auctioneering. It came from a board which the women folks put up in such fine style and which, it may be added, they consider with such justification as a patriotic gesture, he sold for the benefit of the Loyalton Red Cross. Mr. Pass didn't sell anything except the prize cake for less than \$4. When he found a man with means in the crowd he handed him out and coaxed or demanded a bid and he seldom failed to get it and when bidding was slow he announced various bids. County Treasurer Mark Mumma and County Solicitor Philip S. Moyer found that they had bought some prize packages at \$5 each when they were twenty-seven years of age or thereabouts. Mr. Pass found out that Fernando Laudermilch had appeared at the picnic with \$7 and it cost him \$6. But the cake was sold to the man who said, "Sell it over again." The young woman looked pained and asked, "But haven't you any family?"

Some of the reports sent in by the local draft boards throughout the State have been so good that the selectives they give on local conditions, but Saturday night a telegram which got Major W. G. Murdoch out of bed was a regular scolding. It came from a board in Fayette county and announced that claims for industrial exemptions had "submarine class 1."

THE STRETCH OF HIGHWAY BETWEEN  
Middletown and Steelton has been given a new name. It is no longer designated as the road of frozen gravel, but now it is to be called the stretch of highway between Middletown and Steelton. When the cause was asked a man in an automobile dust-jacket said, feelingly, "we have just been over 'Sooty-Bumpy-Bang highway.' It's a credit to Dauphin county and must make the recording angel work." Paxtang's stretch of state highway has a rival at last.

PAUL KURZENKABE, a member of the well-known musical family and the bugler of the Harrisburg Reserves, has been giving his time to training Boy Scouts and other young men to blow the calls. The other evening one ambitious young man arrived with a new bugle and announced self-confidence, announcing that he was ready for practice. Kurzenkabe thought he needed instruction, but the young man disagreed. He said that he knew "all four calls."

"Oh, very well," said the bugler, "There are only forty-two."

DEFENSE ATTORNEYS are over, the young man had doubled his list of calls and was making echoes around the Cumberland Valley railroad bridge.

SPENCER G. NAUMAN, one of the younger lawyers of the city, will leave in a few days for Army service, having been assigned to the reconnaissance division, whose work pertains to the care of the horses and mules of the military service. Mr. Nauman's rate of pay is \$1,200 a month and horses have been his hobby so that he will be able to do a part which will be both valuable and congenial.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE  
Congressman Thomas S. Crago, who jolted Washington with some remarks about losses in his speech the other day, was stationed in the county and served through the Philippines. He was for years in the National Guard.

PROFESSOR H. C. HAYES, Swarthmore professor, has been given leave for the war as he is working on physical work for the Navy.

EDGAR C. FELTON, former head of the Steelton works, is now in the work of distributing labor, is establishing agencies in railroad stations.

DR. EARNEST LAFACE, of Philadelphia, has been made a major in the medical service.

DO YOU KNOW  
—That Harrisburg preserving products are helping the Army provision supplies?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG  
Harris Ferry was a center of safety organizations against Indians in two wars and many important conferences were held here.