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Tuesday, November 10, 1914.

NOVEMBER

Calendar for November 1914 showing days of the week and dates.

MOON'S PHASES: Full Moon, 2nd; Last Quarter, 10th; New Moon, 17th; First Quarter, 24th.

WEATHER FORECASTS

Harrisburg and vicinity: Fair, continued cold to-night with freezing temperature. Wednesday fair and warmer.

Eastern Pennsylvania: Fair to-night and Wednesday, warmer Wednesday. Diminishing northerly winds becoming southerly.

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURE IN HARRISBURG: Highest, 40; lowest, 35; 8 a. m., 36; 8 p. m., 36.

RIGHT TO KILL DISEASED CATTLE

Owners of cattle in applying to the courts in Chicago for an injunction to restrain the federal inspectors from carrying out the order of Secretary Huston to kill 834 fine cattle infected with the hoof and mouth disease at the Chicago Dairy Show.

Doubtless those beef owners who are opposing the necessary safeguards to the health of the animals, which amount directly to safeguards to the public health, will advance arguments which on the face of them will appeal to many persons as strong ones why the animals should not be killed.

While arguments of that type may appeal with force to the food consumer who is struggling under the high cost of living, the methods that the federal and state officials have been taking to suppress the disease should meet with the approval of all fair-minded citizens and such citizens should lend their moral support to the public officials in this work.

It is gratifying to the people of Pennsylvania that the State Veterinarian Board is taking so aggressive a stand to wipe out the cattle disease in this state. That board should be sustained in the work it is doing.

It may be remarked in passing that it is just to the beef owners in Pennsylvania that the State remunerates them for all cattle killed.

A WAR THAT SAVES LIVES

An army of medical men of the United States government is fighting the plague in the Philippines, winning victories which are really glorious. There has been no defeat in that warfare except for the forces of disease, desolation and death.

The medical officers in Manila recently fought an outbreak of cholera backward and backward until they had stormed its sources and at those sources they did their most effective work.

What the physicians found of particular impor-

tance was that many altogether healthy persons were spreading germs of the dreaded disease. It has long been known that persons who have never had typhoid fever and are in good health in every respect, have carried the fever to other persons, and the medical officers have now found that the germs of cholera can be transmitted in the same way by persons who are in perfect health.

Great difficulty has been experienced in bringing the carriers to light. Thorough examinations of individuals have been made in the Philippines and of five thousand persons on whom tests have been made 165 have been found to be carriers of cholera, likely to communicate to others unknowingly the germs which they had concealed.

The great work of our government's scientists and physicians in freeing the regular army of typhoid fever, Cuba of yellow fever and the Canal Zone of all sorts of fever, is still fresh in the minds of persons who are interested in such work and have followed it while in progress.

There is great satisfaction to be had from the fact that lives are being saved on the one little spot on the other half of the globe over which the Star Spangled Banner waves.

It's a poor pun and we admit it, but perhaps "Uncle Joe" Cannon's last name is what elected him in these war times.

Nature often comes to the rescue. The rain put out the forest fires and cold weather may banish the foot and mouth disease.

They probably will not arrest the elusive fugitive bandit, Hohl, for not having a Pennsylvania license tag on his automobile.

The persons who are picking Governor-elect Brumbaugh's cabinet for him are almost as numerous as those who voted for him last Tuesday.

"Uncle Joe" predicts Republican success in 1916. Perhaps the wish is father to the thought and "Uncle Joe" again has his eyes on the Speakership.

TOLD IN LIGHTER VEIN

WHERE RICHES DO NOT AVAIL

"That rich Mrs. Stiggins doesn't speak to me now. Yet she used to be my next-door neighbor—and they were awfully common."

"Well, there are some things money can't do."

"What?"

"Make old-time neighbors forget the early days."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

TOOK A CHANGE

Crabshaw—"Didn't I tell you not to let me catch you doing that again?"

Tommy—"Yes, dad."

Crabshaw—"Then why did you do it?"

Tommy—"Cause I didn't think you'd catch me."—Judge.

AND A FEW OTHER THINGS

"Where," said the land agent, addressing an audience of possible purchasers, "where else on the face of the globe will you find in one place copper, tin, iron, cotton, hemp, grain, game?"

A voice replied: "In the pockets of my youngest son."—New York Globe.

ALWAYS ASK FATHER

"What's phonetic, pa?"

"Why, it's all about how to use phones, my son, of course. Any fool knows that."—Baltimore American.

NOT FEARING A RIVAL

Mistress (to servant)—"Bridget, you remember the policeman who sat in the kitchen with you so late last night without a light?"

Bridget—"Yes, ma'am."

Mistress—"Well, I met him this afternoon, and I took advantage of the opportunity to speak to him."

Bridget—"Sure, ma'am, ye needn't think that'll make me jealous."—Sketch.

SIMPLE EXPLANATION

Willis—"What's the election to-day for? Anybody happen to know?"

Gillis—"It is to determine whether we shall have a convention to nominate delegates who will be voted on as to whether they will attend a caucus which will decide whether we shall have a primary to determine whether the people want to vote on this same question again next year."—Pack.

UNDERSTOOD CHILDREN

Applicant—"No, ma'am, I couldn't work where there's children."

Madam—"But we advertised for a girl who understood children."

Applicant—"Oh, I understand 'em, ma'am. That's why I wouldn't work where they are."—Boston Transcript.

THE WOMAN OF IT

She—"Think how it disgraces me before the neighbors to have you come home as you did last night, drunk."

He—"But, my dear, no one saw me."

She—"Suppose they didn't, they must have heard me scolding you."—Boston Transcript.

FEATHER-BRAINED WIT

"She is the author of many articles decrying the use of birds and feathers as ornaments for hats."

"One of those non-deplume writers, I presume."—Woman's Home Companion.

DODGING THE BEATEN PATH

Congressman Robert L. Dougherty, of North Carolina, smiled when the conversation turned to reversing the order of things. He said he was reminded of the case of Bowers. Bowers met a benevolent party on a railroad train one day, and as the acquaintance ripened a bit he began to spread before the other the history of his life.

"When I was a clerk in a grocery store," remarked Bowers, among other things, "I received only \$9 a week, and, like many other young men, I fell in with bad companions and began to gamble. I—"

"I see," interrupted the benevolent party, sadly, "you were tempted and took money which did not belong to you."

"Oh, no," cheerily responded Bowers. "In less than a month I won enough money to buy the grocery."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Tongue-End Topics

Applause in the Tabernacle

Professor Spooner, who runs the singing end of the Stough meetings, is a good-looking, good natured chap, and he certainly does like to get results when he starts after a thing. On Sunday afternoon, when the big audience of men was crowded into the tabernacle, Spooner called on the choir and orchestra to render a very beautiful hymn, which was given with a vim that was inspiring.

"Well, don't you like that? You don't seem to appreciate that. Not a bit of applause. Let me tell you that appreciative applause is all that these people get for their efforts. Now, let's hear what you can do in that direction."

Almost Raised the Roof

About half of the audience applauded, and Spooner looked disgusted.

"What's the matter with you fellows? You sit there like a lot of lumber-jacks with splinters in your fingers—afraid to clap your hands. We'll sing that third verse, and if you don't do better, there will not be any more singing."

Then the third verse was given and the entire audience gave such applause as almost raised the roof.

"That's something like it," said Spooner, his face beaming with pleasure. Later on he asked the entire audience to join in singing that grand old song, "Beautiful City of Zion," and the way they sang it made the ministers on the platform shout "Amen!" with a vim.

"That's pretty good," said Spooner. "Some of you fellows haven't heard that song since you heard your good old mothers sing it. Your memories are waking up. Now, I'm going to ask you to join in the chorus of another song 'He Loves Me.' It is to the tune of 'Old Black Joe,' and you all know it. Every fellow join in."

And every fellow did join in, making the welkin ring, for every fellow knew the tune, even if he had to supply his own words.

Ten Thousand Mouths Whistle

"That's pretty good," said Spooner. "I knew you could do it. Now, let's all whistle the song and chorus—choir, audience and orchestra. Those musicians who are playing flutes or horns needn't whistle," and he laughed at his own joke; "everybody, now, whistle. Let 'er go!"

And ten thousand mouths were puckered up and the beautiful Stephen G. Foster melody was rendered as never before in Harrisburg. Spooner enjoyed it to the end, joining in the whistling and waving his arms to keep the time, and when they had finished, a new idea struck him.

"Even the ladies joined in that," he exclaimed, and then, suddenly, "maybe you think these ladies can't pucker up and whistle. We'll show you. Now, ladies, let's whistle the chorus, and all of you men keep quiet and give the ladies a chance. All together now."

And there floated through the big room a concord of sweet sound that was entrancing. It was the ladies whistling "Old Black Joe."

And the men didn't forget to applaud, loud and long.

Rehearsing in Public

"Why is it," asked the man, "that actors are continually doing something in public to attract attention? I can't understand it. The other evening I was sitting in a cafe enjoying my dinner, and at the table adjoining were a party of theatrical people, evidently the star and the starest. They were discussing a play they were to take part in that evening, and they were doing it so loudly as to attract the attention of everybody in the room. In fact we knew the entire play before they had finished their public rehearsal. The star was conveying to the starest his idea of the stage business that should accompany the dialogue and his gestures were wild and emphatic, while his remarks were such as afforded amusement to those who heard. Here is one of the things that happened. 'Now,' said the star, 'when I come down the stage and look over me shouldah and say 'Bah!' just like that, you will look surprised and take three steps around the table, and say in your most distressing voice 'You greet me with Bah! How could you!' Say it slowly, oh, so very slowly, and I bow my head in my hands, just like this, and he bowed. And that was the way it went until the imaginary curtain went down. I tell you, it was most edifying, but why do they do it in a public cafe unless to advertise themselves?"

Army Buries General Chaffee

Washington, Nov. 10.—The body of Lieutenant General Adna R. Chaffee, who died at Los Angeles, Cal., November 1, was buried in Arlington National cemetery yesterday with the full honors of his rank.

Chambersburg, Nov. 10.—All of the live stock, except the horses on the farm of J. Ed Oyer, near East Fayetteville, was slaughtered yesterday afternoon by order of the State Department, owing to the prevalence of the mouth and hoof disease. Mr. Oyer's loss will be considerable.

During the forenoon the stock was appraised. There were twenty-one head of cattle, fifty-nine head of hogs, nine head of sheep and several dogs.

Stepped on Match, Badly Burned. Carlisle, Nov. 10.—Having stepped upon a match which instantly ignited his clothing, Preston Schultz, 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Schultz, 219 East Louthier street, was on Saturday severely burned about his face, chest and arms. At first it was thought

that the lad was fatally burned but Dr. R. N. Shepler, who is the physician in attendance, said the young lad will recover.

Hunter Shot, Slightly Injured. Waynesboro, Nov. 10.—While hunting for rabbits in Gilberton, yesterday morning, William Niedentohl, South Grant street, was shot in the face and slightly wounded. Fortunately, however, the shot did not penetrate deeply.

Niedentohl was wearing a fur cap and was going through some tall grass that almost concealed his person.

Charles Kepner and Bert Shockey were also in that locality and Shockey, seeing Niedentohl's cap, which resembled the skin of a rabbit, took aim and fired.

One shot penetrated Niedentohl's hip, another glanced off his right cheek bone and a few more made slight scalp wounds.

Murderer Got 18 Years. Hagerstown, Nov. 10.—John Howard Wingert, formerly of Quincy township, was sentenced in Cumberland, Md., to the extreme penalty, eighteen years in the penitentiary, for fatally shooting Policeman John Middlekauff, of Hagerstown, in the Baltimore and Ohio railroad yards of the latter city last summer.

He was found guilty of second degree murder by a jury and Judge Keely gave him the maximum sentence.

Will Send Relief. Gettysburg, Nov. 10.—A meeting of Gettysburg people who desire sending materials for the relief of the wounded

in war-stricken Europe, has been called by the committee in charge for four o'clock Friday afternoon in the law library of the Court House.

Plan Hospital Bazar. Carlisle, Nov. 10.—The program for the hospital bazar has been completed. The bazar is to be held in the armory from November 24 to 27. The decorations will be very beautiful. An entertainment will open the bazar on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Tickets to this will be 25 cents. This ticket will admit the holder to the bazar at any time. Single entrance to the bazar any time but Tuesday will be 10 cents.

WANT WAGONS TAXED, TOO. Autoists to Push Jersey Measure to License All Vehicles. Trenton, Nov. 10.—The wheel tax bill to be introduced at the coming session of the Legislature by automobilists will be considered to-night in Newark at a meeting of the Associated Clubs of New Jersey.

The measure will provide for a tax on all horse-drawn vehicles. Automobilists declare that such a measure is necessary to provide money to keep the roads in repair. They say motorists are paying their share of the road upkeep fund in the license fee they pay. Farmers of the State are preparing to fight the measure.

A St. Louis experiment shows that fresh sliced banana makes better bait for fly traps than stale beer. Who says a fly has no sense?

THE THERMOMETER SAYS BUY A GLOBE BALMACAAN THE lower the mercury drops the more necessary it is for you to own a Balmacaan. It's the most popular and serviceable coat ever produced and completely "runs away" from the old time idea that an overcoat must be heavy and clumsy in order to be warm and comfortable. Every man wants "warmth without weight" and a GLOBE BALMACAAN "fills the bill." They're cravenetted too, think of the comfort to be derived from having the right coat to wear on a rainy day or a cold day—a GLOBE BALMACAAN makes you independent of the weather. Get yours to-day—you'll have use for it in the entire winter and for early spring too, they'll be just as popular then. The Famous "Globe-Fifteens" \$15 The Maximum in Value-Giving A \$20 Value Elsewhere. These serviceable utility coats that have taken the country by storm are made of the most beautiful and striking rough Scotch fabrics, by the country's most expert tailors, assuring a fit and finish not to be found in any other coats at like price. OF course besides the GLOBE BALMACAAN, we have the new form-fitting overcoat, as well as every other stylish model—every new feature, fabric and color—\$15, \$20, \$25 and up to \$40. THE GLOBE

Additional Personal and Social News MRS. DAY HOSTESS Entertained Members of Priscilla Embroidery Club Mrs. Arthur Day, of Wormleysburg, entertained the members of the Priscilla Embroidery Club at her home last evening in honor of her guests, Misses Anne Luft and Iva Luft, of Middletown. The guests included: Miss Anne Luft, Miss Ivy Luft, Miss Fannie Eckert, Miss Florence Bruce, Miss Alice Spang, Miss Florence Bruce, Mrs. Edna Eckert, Miss Adelle Bennett, Mrs. Ralph Schrack, Mrs. Vernon Kister, Mrs. Wharton, Mrs. Ralph Reigling, Miss Rose Hale and Mrs. Dory. Recovering From Injury to Back John Beck, familiarly known as "Jack," one of the oldest employees of the Adams Express Company, who injured his back several months ago and has been confined to his home, 234 South Fourteenth street, since that time, is slowly improving. To Introduce Miss Constance Ferriday Mrs. Andrew Reeder Ferriday has issued invitations for a reception at her home, 1617 North Front street, Saturday, November 21, from 4 to 6, to introduce her daughter, Miss Constance Ferriday. Gave a Game Dinner Edwin M. Householder gave a game dinner at his home, 317 Boas street, last evening, to a number of his political friends who assisted him at the polls last Tuesday. Quail, pheasant and rabbit were served. Mr. Householder is a Capitol Park policeman. Social and Dance To-night The class of St. Andrew's Protestant Episcopal Sunday school, taught by Mrs. Edward F. Doehne will hold a social and a dance this evening in the gymnasium in St. Andrew's Parish House, Nineteenth and Market streets. This class recently purchased a piano for use of the parish house, and the proceeds of to-night's entertainment will go toward paying for it. No admission will be charged for dancing, but refreshments will be on sale. Announce Birth of a Son Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Elicker, 433 Harris street, announce the birth of a son, James Donald Elicker, Monday, November 9. Mrs. Elicker was Miss Mary Belle Shettle, prior to her marriage. C.V. NEWS 89 HEAD LIVE STOCK KILLED Cattle, Hogs, Sheep and Dogs on Farm of J. Ed Oyer Had Foot and Mouth Disease Chambersburg, Nov. 10.—All of the live stock, except the horses on the farm of J. Ed Oyer, near East Fayetteville, was slaughtered yesterday afternoon by order of the State Department, owing to the prevalence of the mouth and hoof disease. Mr. Oyer's loss will be considerable. During the forenoon the stock was appraised. There were twenty-one head of cattle, fifty-nine head of hogs, nine head of sheep and several dogs.

Shapely Stunning Styles WITH the variety of styles we present any woman can find exactly the shoes she requires. No matter to what leather or style your fancy may lean—cloth or cravenetted tops—dull, patent or vici leather—plain toes or tips—welt or turned soles, they are all here. Our \$5 shoes are made of only the very highest grade leathers by expert shoemakers. They fit perfectly and insure grace and ease of movement, whether dancing or walking. \$5 Jos. F. Shorb 300A Market St.

SAFETY FIRST If you practice Safety First in your hat buying, you'll be wearing our hats year in and year out. With us it's safety in quality—workmanship and price. All the beautiful two-tone effects in soft hats—the aristocratic velours—and the new berbies are here. POULTON 5 N. Third St. "WHERE THE STYLES ORIGINATE"

SEVERE RHEUMATIC PAINS DISAPPEAR Rheumatism depends on an acid in the blood, which affects the muscles and joints, producing inflammation, stiffness and pain. This acid gets into the blood through some defect in the digestive process. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the old-time blood tonic, is very successful in the treatment of rheumatism. It acts directly, with purifying effect, on the blood, and improves the digestion. Don't suffer. Get Hood's to-day. Adv.