

THE STAR-INDEPENDENT

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Friday, May 28, 1915.

Calendar for May showing days of the week and dates from 1 to 31.

MOON'S PHASES—Last Quarter, 6th; New Moon, 13th; First Quarter, 21st; Full Moon, 28th.

WEATHER FORECASTS Harrisburg and vicinity: Unsettled weather to-night and Saturday, probably showers.

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURE IN HARRISBURG Highest, 65; lowest, 41; 8 a. m., 46; 8 p. m., 59.

RUMORED DIVISION OF THE CONTINENT An example of ridiculous rumors that may, despite the improbability of their foundation on fact, gain credence and threaten trouble, is that referring to a scheme alleged to be on foot for dividing the control of the American republic among the governments of the United States, Argentina, Brazil and Chile.

The reports in circulation in South America are to the effect that the plan was arranged by the four nations at the Mexican Peace Conference at Niagara Falls, Ont., at which the "A. B. C." diplomats served as mediators between the United States and the Mexican dictator, at the time of General Huerta. The arrangement, according to rumor, is that the United States will annex Mexico and all of Central America; that Argentina will seize Paraguay and Uruguay; that Brazil will acquire Columbia and Venezuela, and that Chile will take over Ecuador and Peru.

Whoever originated such reports must have been unaware of the fact that if there is one piece of territory on the face of the globe that the United States wants less than any other it is turbulent Mexico. What the attitudes of the "A. B. C." governments are toward their neighbors may be uncertain, yet surely those governments have been having troubles of their own, financial and otherwise, without inviting additional anxieties.

The same jealousy among the Latin republics which has probably given origin to the rumors of projected annexations, by the United States and the "A. B. C." governments of all the other republics on the continent, would be the very thing that would prevent the successful accomplishment of such mergings of the interests of those countries, beneficial though unions of the sort in some respects might be.

DISCOURAGING THE "MASHER" The season of flirtations is rapidly approaching. Along the river front and in the other local parks the "mashers" will soon be plentiful. There will also be, most unfortunately, some feminine strollers who will be looking for the attentions of such fellows.

It is a pity that more young women do not take the stand of a New York girl who caused the arrest the other day in a Broadway theatre of a Columbia University student who had been trying to flirt with her. That courageous young woman has expressed the opinion that annoyances of the sort would soon cease if all girls were to turn "mashers" over to policemen and were then to go to police court and prosecute them.

Such a method of discouraging flirtation might be effective, if it were feasible. Much could be done by girls to put the practice in disfavor, however, even without enlisting the aid of the police. In many cases they need only to ignore entirely the remarks and gestures of aggressive fellows, and to refrain from casting about them glances intended to be coquettish, and they will not be subjected to the insults that so often accompany summer flirtations in city parks. So long as reckless young men are encouraged,—even ever so slightly,—in their improper attentions to girls who are strangers to them, so long as they even see that those attentions are noticed and are rather enjoyed than resented by the girls, so long will they continue to be "mashers" and to grow in boldness with each succeeding experience.

The fair prosecutor in the case of the Columbia University student, whose smartness proved to be

almost disastrous to him, said in discussing the matter, that she found conditions getting worse and worse; that she was annoyed by "mashers" even in going to stores and was often followed home, and that the young men standing on street corners, if they did not approach a girl and try to make her acquaintance by flirtation, often satisfied themselves by making offensive remarks as she passed them. These experiences are not unusual ones. It is, in fact, because they are so common that they are so deplorable.

If a policeman were to be summoned to take care of every "masher" who makes a fool of himself in Harrisburg parks this season the bluecoats would have a lively time of it and the force might have to be increased, but the young fellows would learn some very essential lessons.

CLOSE OF THE MAJESTIC'S SEASON

The appearance last night of Miss Christie MacDonald and her company in the sprightly Herbert operetta, "Sweethearts," marked the close of the season in the Majestic theatre, Harrisburg's only playhouse where the best productions are staged,—outside of the vaudeville and motion picture fields. We have no information from the management as to whether it was a successful year financially, but it can be stated positively that some entertainment of the highest type was offered to Harrisburg playgoers, notwithstanding the complaint sometimes heard that not enough "good plays" are brought to the Majestic.

It has been said in support of this complaint that when some of the finest players last season,—including Miss Barrymore, Miss Adams, David Warfield and the William Gillette-Blanche Bates-Marie Doro combination,—were at the Majestic, the "Standing Room Only" sign was displayed at the box office on each occasion. This fact has been cited to uphold the argument that when the "best shows" are brought to Harrisburg the people will patronize them.

It must be recalled, however, that it is not possible to obtain attractions of the type referred to, two or three times a week for Harrisburg. Moreover, if it were possible, the people would not patronize them as well as they do under present conditions when such fine productions come only every two, or three or four weeks. The amount of money the people will spend for amusement is limited just as is the amount they will spend for clothing, or fuel or food for their tables. We venture the prediction that if the Majestic management were to present Miss Barrymore, Miss Adams, Mr. Warfield and the Gillette-Bates-Doro trio on four successive nights the crowd on no one of those nights would be sufficiently large to cover the expenses of bringing those high-salaried artists and their high-salaried fellow-players to this city.

A theatre manager, in arranging his offerings, must be governed by the law of supply and demand as applied to amusement, just as must the butcher be governed by the law of supply and demand with relation to the amount of meat with which he stocks his store. Both are in business to make money but neither can make money by overstocking his house with the commodity in which he deals,—amusement, in the case of the theatre manager, and meat in the case of the butcher.

While the "big stars" who were here in the last season did always attract an overflowing house there were some very good plays at the Majestic that did not attract paying crowds although they deserved to. If half a dozen more of the finest type artists had been presented during the season they might have attracted crowds as large as those of the "stars" we have mentioned. On the other hand their addition to the list might have produced a glut on the local amusement market and have caused the Majestic management to lose heavily on them.

Making the supply just meet the demand in the widely fluctuating and very fickle amusement market is the task that confronts the successful manager of a theatre, and we believe the Majestic's manager came pretty close to accomplishing this,—at least with relation to the highest class plays,—in the season just ended.

"Swat the flying machine!" is the game that Austria and Italy are now energetically engaged in.

Doubtless some of the European nations would welcome a device with which they could torpedo the torpedo-boats.

The waters of the Dardanelles bid fair to become so clogged with submerged British warships as to be un-navigable.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon says the United States is "sending too many notes," yet he admits he hasn't read them. "Uncle Joe" is old enough to be entitled to let the others do the work, but he could with propriety refrain from knocking.

TOLD IN LIGHTER VEIN

UNLUCKY MOSES "Economy has its pains as well as its pleasures," says a Washington preacher, "if the experience of an old negro of my acquaintance counts for anything. One spring Moses was going round town with the face of dissatisfaction. When I questioned him, he poured forth his troubles in these words: 'Marse Tom, he comes to me last fall and he says: 'Mose, dey's gwine to be a hard winter, so you be keerful and save yo' wages fast and tight.' ' 'And I believe Marse Tom, yassuh. I believe him, and I save and save, and when de winter come I ain't got no hardship, and dere I was wid all dat money jest thrown on my hands.'—Philadelphia Record.

HER WAIST MEASURE A teacher in one of the city schools—who, to say the least, is of rather generous proportions—was trying to explain to her scholars the correct measurements of the human frame.

"For example," she said, "twice around my thumb, once around my wrist; twice around my wrist, once around my neck; twice around my neck, once around my waist." Then she paused, and a shrill voice from the back of the room exclaimed: "Twice around yer waist, once around the city hall."—Youngstown Telegram.

UNBEARABLE SKIN TROUBLE SPREAD

Rapidly. Clothing Irritated. Lost Sleep Continually. Itching and Burning Intense. Scratched Until Exhausted. Cuticura Healed.

417 Colwyn Ave., Darby, Pa.—"My uncle's trouble began as an irritation and was almost unbearable when he was in bed and became warm. It first appeared as small pimples and it spread so rapidly that he became alarmed. His arms were first affected above the elbows and then it spread over both arms and shoulder blades, afterwards it came on the legs and stomach. It burned so that he rubbed it, and that made it spread more. His clothing irritated him and at night he lost sleep continually, sometimes lying awake the whole night. The itching and burning were so intense that he scratched himself until exhausted. 'His sister advised him to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. He purchased two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and two cakes of Cuticura Soap and before he had used half of either he felt a great relief. He steadily recovered and was able to sleep until in about five weeks he was entirely healed of the trouble.' (Signed) Paul A. Ludwig, August 8, 1914.

Sample Each Free by Mail With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

Tongue-End Topics

Claims on a Governor's Time A Governor's time is seldom at his own disposal, so great are the demands for his presence at meetings of all kinds, especially during the first year of his term when everybody wants to see the new head of the State Government and get acquainted with him. Governor Brumbaugh is learning what it is to have his presence requested at many public affairs. Since he has been Governor he has received more than fifteen hundred such invitations, the majority of which, of course, had to be declined courteously, but there does not seem to be any diminution in the number of invitations to the Governor to drop his official cares for a while and take part in some meeting or social affair, and at present his mail brings him every day an average of twenty-five such invitations. While the Governor has been very courteous in honoring these requests from Harrisburg, yet he is compelled to decline the great majority, and especially those that would take him away from his official duties just at a time when he is wrestling with hundreds of bills that were left for his disposal by the Legislature. There are some compensations in being Governor, but they do not lie in being called upon to make an address on any and all kinds of occasions.

When McClain Gets Mad Occasionally Lieutenant Governor McClain, who is generally the most kindly of men, loses his patience, and it is then that he speaks right out in meeting. At the meeting of the Board of Pardons this week that body was asked to recommend executive clemency for prisoners who could give no reason why they should be set free other than that they had, in their opinion and that of their attorneys, served long enough behind the bars. Two eastern attorneys had between them fifteen cases in all, and their pleadings began to wear on the Lieutenant Governor's nerves. Finally losing patience he leaned forward and said in his severest voice: "I desire to serve notice now, in behalf of myself and the other members of this Board, that the Board of Pardons is not a body for general jail delivery as seems to be the impression, and that those who make the plea that they have served long enough will not be regarded. The court that sentenced these men was the best judge of how long they ought to serve, and it is not a matter for us to consider."

The Lieutenant Governor's tart remark caused confusion among some of the lawyers present.

Whiskey Creek and Brandy Run Going through the lower part of Cumberland county looking over township roads this week Governor Brumbaugh and party of educated road makers came across a particularly muddy stretch of road into which the wheels of the automobiles sank almost to the hubs. One of the party remarked on the moist condition of the road and that the waters of two creeks seemed to have strayed from their courses and gotten into the thoroughfare. Deputy State Highway Commissioner Hunter consulted his road map and announced that the two small streams were Whiskey Creek and Brandy Run.

"Humph," said Governor Brumbaugh, "with such names no wonder they got tangled up and wandered out into the road."

Foreigners Can't Fish Now Foreigners who were wont to put in their spare time fishing in the streams of the State will no longer do any fishing. Some years ago the Legislature passed a law prohibiting any unnaturalized foreign-born resident from hunting in the State or even owning a gun, and hundreds of guns were confiscated by the State Game Commission and sold. The Italian consul in Philadelphia was back of a suit, so it was said, to test the constitutionality of this law, and the courts clear up to the Supreme Court of United States declared it constitutional, consequently no foreigner hunts in this State.

To Prevent Dynamiting Streams The last Legislature passed a law forbidding any unnaturalized foreign-

born citizen from fishing in any of the waters of Pennsylvania, and in consequence much animosity has been engendered among those who put in their idle time in that pursuit. Passing the anti-gun law was because foreigners killed everything in sight that wore feathers, and passing the anti-fishing law was because, as it is charged, the foreign element did not content themselves with plain fishing, but when they went out along the streams they had a habit of dynamiting the waters, the result of which was that every fish in the stream within a radius of hundreds of feet was killed—big and little fish floating to the surface by the hundreds. The new law will put a stop to that, as a foreigner is liable to arrest when found along a stream that has been dynamited and makes the excuse that he is doing legitimate fishing.

OLD TIME MANNERS

Rules of Good Behavior in the Early Eighteenth Century In a work entitled "Youth's Behavior," published in 1706, there is this injunction to young gentlemen, "Put off thy Cap or Hat to persons of Desert as are Churchmen, Justices and the like, turning the Cap or Hat to thyself; making a Reverence, bowing thyself more or less according to the custom of the better bred." In the midst of remarks which indicate the utmost refinement we come suddenly upon such directions as this: "Tis not manners as soon as you are set at Table to bowl out, 'I care for no Rabbit; I love nothing that tastes of Pepper, Nutmeg, Onions,' etc.

After stating that "some have been so refined in Foreign parts that they will neither be covered, nor sit with their backs to the picture of an eminent Person," the writer goes on to remark that "there are some who eat with that eagerness and impatience, they eat themselves out of breath, and will pant like a broken winded horse, but these are not to be indulged." He also warns his pupil thus: "When you are talking to any one do not continually punch him in the side, as some people do; who, after every sentence keep asking the person they are conversing with, 'Did I not tell you so?' 'What say you, sir?' and in the meantime they are every moment jogging and thrusting him with their elbows, which cannot be considered as a mark of respect."

THE YELLOW FLAG

A Ruse That Once Saved a British Ship From Capture An effective ruse de guerre in the way of flag-flying was that practiced in the Mediterranean at the beginning of the last century by Lord Dundonald while cruising in the British ship Speedy. This little brig had captured so many of the enemy's merchantmen that a Spanish frigate was specially fitted out, disguised as a merchantman, to bring her to book.

Dundonald, in order to deceive the merchant crew of the enemy, adopted similar tactics and disguised the Speedy as a Danish merchant brig. The two disguised boats soon sighted each other. Dundonald at once gave chase and discovered his mistake when the Spaniard suddenly revealed her true nature and started lowering a boat to examine the Speedy's papers.

But Dundonald was equal to the occasion. He hoisted the yellow flag—signal of sickness. And when the Spanish boat was within hail an English officer in Danish uniform shouted that they were only two days out of Algiers. As the plague was raging in Algiers, the ruse was completely successful.—London Chronicle.

An Appeal to Wives

You know the terrible affliction that comes to many homes from the result of a drinking husband or son. You know of the money wasted on "Drinks" that is needed in the home to purchase food and clothing. ORRINE has saved thousands of drinking men. It is a home treatment and can be given secretly. Your money will be refunded if, after a trial, it has failed to benefit. Costs only \$1.00 a box. Come in and get a free booklet and let us tell you of the good ORRINE is doing. Geo. A. Gorgas, 16 North Third street and Pennsylvania R. Station, Harrisburg, Pa.; John A. McCurdy, Steelton, Pa.; H. F. Brunhouse, Mechanicsburg, Pa.—Adv.



Come In and Hear the New Victor Records for June

Get the habit of coming here regularly to hear the new Victor Records—issued on the 28th of each month.

- Some of the new ones for this month: I'm Proud to Be the Mother of a Boy Like You (Sterling-H. von Tilzer), Peerless Quartet, 101a 75c; We'll Take Care of You All ("The Little Refugees") (from "Fads and Fancies") (Smith-Kern), Edna Brown-James F. Harrison, 101a 75c; The Flame of Love (From "The Peasant Girl") (Atteridge-Friml), Edna Brown-James F. Harrison, 101a 75c; My Own Venetian Rose (Piantadosi-Glogau-McCarthy), Campbell-Darr, 101a 75c; You Are the Rose of My Heart (Allison-Kendis), Henry Burr, 101a 75c; Runaway June (Harold Freeman), Charles Harrison, 101a 75c; Everybody Rag With Me (Kahn-LeBoy), Americana Quartet, 101a 75c; You Don't Know How Glad I am to Get Back Home (Reed-Ball), Murray, 101a 75c; My Bird of Paradise (Irving Berlin), Peerless Quartet, 101a 75c; I Want to be There (Clarke-Monaco), Herbert Stuart, 101a 75c; Hilo-Hawaiian March (Hawaiian String Instruments), Irene West Royal Hawaiians, 101a 75c; Waitana Waltz (Drowsy Waters), (Hawaiian Guitar Duet), Pale K. Lun David Kall, of Irene West Royal Hawaiians, 101a 75c; Brighten the Corner Where You Are (Revival Hymn), Homer Rodeheaver, 101a 75c; I Walk With the King (Revival Hymn) (Rowe-Ackley), Homer Rodeheaver, 101a 75c.

Complete stock of Columbia June Records. J. H. Troup Music House TROUP BUILDING 15 S. MARKET SQUARE

A LIVING TORPEDO

That Odd Fish, the Electric Ray, Is a Terror in His Own Way There is a queer fish, bearing the name torpedo, that in its own peculiar way is a good deal of a terror. This is the torpedo, or electric ray, a dweller in the southern seas, which grows to a large size, sometimes weighing seventy or eighty pounds. This peculiar fish has a nearly circular body, a short tail and a very small mouth.

The back is brownish in color and the underneath parts are white. The torpedo obtains its name from its power of giving a violent shock, similar to an electric shock, to anything with which it comes in contact. Whenever an enemy approaches the fish emits from its body a kind of electricity, which incapacitates the attacker immediately. In capturing its food the torpedo finds this power of use. Being very inactive, it cannot pursue the small fish which form its diet, so it lies in wait until they swim close by and then throws out its powerful shock, which instantly renders them helpless. If a person touches this strange fish, he is attacked by cramp, which affects the stomach, producing a kind of convulsion. For this reason the torpedo is sometimes known as the "cramp fish."—London Answers.

FOR DRUGS and SODA

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FLOWERS

For DECORATION DAY POTTED PLANTS GERANIUMS PETUNIAS FUCHSIAS COLEUS LANTANA 3 for 25 cts. Per dozen, 85 cts. CEMETERY VASES 10 cts to \$2.00. HOLMES SEED CO. 106-8 South Second Street Harrisburg, Pa. Open Saturday Evenings Both Phones

PAINTING SHOWS CASTLE WHERE JACK SLEW GIANT



"ST. MICHAEL'S MOUNT" by J.M.W. TURNER. With a history stranger than a novel and with a novelist taking a part in it, this hitherto unknown example of the art of J. M. W. Turner has been found in the possession of an art dealer in New York city. The painting, which was in the possession of a negro, passed into the hands of the art gallery, and the identification of the subject was made by Robert W. Chambers, author, who is a close friend of the art dealer and who has immortalized his gallery and its frequenters in "The Streets of Ascalon." The subject of the painting, which is thirty-two inches wide and twenty-four inches high, is "St. Michael's Mount," with its battlemented crags, lying off the coast of Cornwall, the place which has the legendary distinction of being the home of the Giant Cormoran, who was slain by Jack the Giant Killer. It belongs to Turner's middle period, when he was fond of turbulent seascapes, which he painted a grays and browns. St. Michael's Mount is one of the most historic spots in all England. This painting shows a storm raging over the mount. A small vessel has been driven ashore off the causeway. Fishermen are throwing a line to the fated vessel. Soldiers of the garrison, in the British uniform of about 1792, when the picture was painted, are on the causeway.