"Christmas is coming," says an ning paper, thus confirming a widepread rumor.—Punch.

Weather Forecast.

Appreciable lessening in humidity, for the duration of the holidays at least and possibly longer, notably over certain portions of Hartford and particularly the East Side.

General indications arising out of recent disturbances point to the fact that it may affect considérable numbers, and early weather warnings are being run at all stations. Disturbances are believed to have been caused by a high pressure area in the vicinity of Washngton street, but which had its original center farther up the Connecticut river valley, near Suffield. Atmospheric evidences are possible in this region efore morning, and full effect is exfirst week in January, 1930. The high sure area is calculated to move with increasing momentum east and ward from the capitol hill secthough experience with this eleleads observers to treat it as thly problematical and as a natural

Professional observers declare that ors to the effect that the saturation int has been reached are well founded, id, although an impending change in eather indicates an immediate and nsiderable fall in humidity, yet past ally records show humidity to have unusually high and riding for a II. typical readings ranging anywhere n ninety or ninety-two to ninetye, which may be estimated on a basis per cent. or proof.

menon which may strike in any

The entire county may be af-

ction before the expiration of the

Concentration.

Concentrate! Concentrate! That's the magic word; If you would be truly great, Heed the message heard,

Cencentrate! Concentrate! Naught withstands the shock Of a concentrated pate-Let the doubters knock!

Concentrate! Concentrate! Even my dead Muse Rises to reiterate-"What th- it's no use."

-H. R. W. Saturday the visitors' book in the obby of the state capitol received the

ascription: "I am sixteen years old toay. I applied for my license." We take it he got it. His Lordship: "Then I understand

ou will accept a cheque to release my on from his obligation to you. How much do you want?" Cabaret Lady: "Well, how much do

you usually give?"-Judge.

Someone, admittedly in the so-called speakeasy profession, is talking. "Just because one bad guy goes and kills somebody, all of us good fellows get into trouble."

Granted, they're good fellows. In a melodious mood on a Saturday night, when clients "get together," that's one of the favorite songs they harp on. The only difference is that radio loudspeakers, out of a sense of common decency, are frequently shut off before midnight.

If they get run out of town, we expect some of the proprietors will flirt with the idea of insuring greater isolation by setting up trade in an airship at the top of one of those skysmaper mooring masts. But the elevator man will get his rake-off.

One of our most invaluable and industrious contributors says he is at present otherwise unemployed, and that he is "afraid I am overloading you but shall probably do a fade-away when I strike a job."

Well, the best of luck. Of course, in that case, when you go back to work, kinsprit, we will have to, tob.

There is so much talk about the thriftiness of the Scotsman that another characteristic, egotism, apparent-

MOMENTS WITH OUR CORRESPONDENTS BY FREDERICK P. LATIMER.

HIRAM PERCY MAXIM. Our dear Mr. Maxim: Your heartfelt letter of inquiry to this newspaper on certain pressing situations of life in the Asylum street buses has instantly squeezed from us a great amount of inner applause. You have particularly referred your communication to us as an individual, with an unreserved and complimentary confidence which we assure you touches our sense of modesty at the keenest point. We shall do our best to respond appropriately as soon as there has been opportunity to print your letter in full, which happy event for our readers is planned to take place to-morrow. If not to-morrow, then as soon as can be arranged. Meantime, if you could be just a wee bit more specific as to one of the items it would assist us.

You say, toward the bottom of page 6: "If the wide sitters would but combine with the narrow sitters all would be well." Do you mean combine chemically, or physically? And we could add that that there is one symptom of the conditions which you have omitted. We allude to those occasional instances in which when you have to catch a train or walk over to Market street for reembarkation on conveyance toward South Glastonbury and you have allowed yourself twenty minutes or a half-hour for the journey, it turns out that your bus which is supposed to operate at intervals of five or ten minutes, does not come along at all until after your time has run out and you have gone back home and called a cab. Those instances, of course, do not happen very often, but still, often enough to inspire comment when the entire subject of the Asylum street buses is being treated. There is also much to be said on the other side. And what is etiquette for the driver when his orders seem to be not to refuse admission to anyone as long as the top and sides of the bus will stay on, and, although late, he has to wait while some desperate person being compressed to the constituency of a jellied eel in the back of the equipage tears his way gradually forward through the human mass and demands, "Give me back my token, I'M going to get out

When your letter is printed we shall go on more largely into the mazes of such difficulties, heavily complicated by the fact that again and again we see streams of buses on many trips with almost nothing whatever in them except the driver. One heavy trouble in the whole matter is "peak loads." an engineer you will appreciate how recalcitrant this is.

ALEXANDER LESLIE. Our dear Mr. Leslie: In the course of our recent interchange of views about various experiences in the angling sport we were interrupted by a hand of fate which we trust may ere long be removed. We were going to say, after hearing from you about how the barber's hand in Porta Rica was bitten clean, sharp off, as by a saber cut, from the assault of a baracouda while he was washing his hands at the side of the boat, that we have never had anything of that kind happen, keeping constantly on the alert and being a smart dodger. It was a remarkable occurrence. In a different way we can mention one that was equally unusual. You may find it in a cele. brated work of Max Adler, called "Out of the Hurly Burly." It seems that a fisherman was fishing through the ice for pickerel and while pulling the fierce creature in it seized him by the nose and dragged him down into the tcy waters to an everlasting doom. What to say about that 48-pound minnow you caught when you were up in Northern Minnesota with "Blackie," the John Ridd of the Blackfoot Indians, we scarcely know, except that it must have been a magnificent specimen. You and we must go fishing together just as soon as spring opens. We will try to persuade Henry Grimm to come along, too, with an axe and shot gun.

MRS. SANFORD, Southington. Our dear Mrs. Sanford: You were well justified in telling your cat that this is an age of marvels. One of our own cats, the visiting black one, Snowball, only yesterday morning sat before our new radio when Cheerio was coming in. You know how the canaries sing at the start of the program? Well, as quick as Snowball heard the bird, his car pricked up and his tail began to quiver. He climbed up on the back of the chair and crouched. He put his paw on the loud-speaker, but not finding anything, ly, gets no publicity. He is never a "yes" man. He always says "I."

* * *

F. Irvin Davis writes home that a Belgian vacation resort situated near properties. Hell, the other cat. The work. Indeed it is a great task.

Letters of General Joseph R. Hawley

Hero of the Civil War, Hartford Editor, Governor of Connecticut, Congressman and United States Senator.

Written to

CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER

His Lifelong Friend and Associate in Newspaper Work.

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NO. XXX.

Devoted though he was to the cause in which he was enlisted, Hawley was still a newspaper man. Thus his letter from Beaufort, South Carolina, in early December, 1862, furnishes an insight into his solicitude that the files of the Press should show a record of the history of the war and that it should give the families of soldiers the news they wanted concerning military operations and the activities of their own leved ones.

Stephen A. Hubbard of the Press staff and later of the Courant, had written Hawley regarding the salvaging of paper rags from army supplies and Hawley thought well of the idea. He also had come into contact with Thomas Wentworth Higginson of Boston who achieved fame as commander of a regiment of colored troops and by whose manhood and gentlemanliness, which later made him a distinguished citizen of Boston, Hawley was much impressed. So he wrote:

Headquarters 7th C. V. Camp Palmer, Beaufort, S. C. Dec. 4, '62.

Dear Charley: I enclose to you certain official papers which I wish to have transmitted immediately to "Brig. Gen. J. mitted immediately to "Brig. Gen. J. D. Williams, Adj. Gen. Conn." in a large envelope. I wish you to print the official report. No matter if it is late in coming; the people who have friends in the regiment find no more interesting reading than these official reports, dull as they may seem to some. You can scarcely appreciate the avidity with which soldiers look for the colonel's and general's reports. I see that the report of Gen. Terry did not look to you interesting enough to be re-published. I think you were decidedly mistaken. Publish Every Connecticut Colonel's and General's Official Report.

Official Report.
You cannot otherwise make the paper You cannot otherwise make the paper good for anything as a record of the war, nor can you satisfy the soldiers and their families who make a very large share of our population now. And and their families who make a very large share of our population now. And republish everything in the reports of officers from other states which refers to Connecticut troops; not alone the mere words of commendation or censure, but the account of the battle or at least of the share they took in it. I look eagerly for these things myself and I know from my own feelings that the paper which republished all these would be looked upon as the paper. * * Hubbard writes me about paper rags. It is a good idea. Uncle Sam makes from eight to fifteen million pounds of paper rags a year now, without counting the old sails of the navy. I shall see the chief of Gen. Sherman's staff and his chief quartermaster as soon as they return from Fernandina which will probably be to-night, and ask them them what becomes of the old tents.

We get them "condemned" as soon as they become worthless and they have to be "turned in" to the quartermaster; what is done with them then I do not know. Government would do well to remember the papermakers and when

what is done with them then I do not know. Government would do well to remember the papermakers and when tents cost so much to get as much as possible for the old ones. If some of our shop-keepers down here would think it worth while, they could get a great pile of old rags from the contrabands, who would gladly pick them up for one or two or three cents a pound, about the camps, and all over the island. I will try and start one or two of them, but they make so much money by selling goods at high prices that it is doubtful if they would care much about it. Still it would make a good return cargo for

goods at high prices that it is doubtful if they would care much about it. Still it would make a good return cargo for some of their schooners.

There is absolutely nothing new here. We are waiting. Our regiment had but one death from disease during November,—Private Francis Lewis, Co. F., aged 18, native of Huntington, Ct. Two died of wounds, as you have published—Soby of C. and Thomas of S. Everybody's health is better.

By the way, have you ever published correctly the losses at Pocotaligo? You had it 105; it was about 335 as you will see by "The New South."

Rev. Col. T. W. Higginson is here in command of the 1st South Cav. Reg.,—the negroes. I called on him last Saturday; his camp is about 4 miles distant and was much pleased. Between us, it is a pleasure to see an addition to the number of real patriots and gentlemen

number of real patriots and gentlemen down here.

Living in a Great Age.

What a great age we live in! Right in the midst of little practical details, I have to stop occasionally and think what tremendous consequences depend upon the events of the next four months. I am in one sense becoming a fatalist—though that isn't the term ratalist—though that isn't the term precisely. I just think—I'll do my duty and as for the rest—God lives and that's all my comfort. If this people deserves freedom it will have it. Still the people may try to deserve it and be balked by imbecile rulers. Good enough for them perhaps for selecting "avail-able candidates" and not the best men. Our chiefs made a good many mis-takes in the beginning in thinking that nobody but West Pointers or good mili-tary scholars could make business men

mander whose conduct had been such that he was dismissed from the service. He wrote to Warner about it thus: Hilton Head, S. C.

January 12, '63.

Dear Charley: You may say in the Press that "The Seventh Connecticut was ordered from Beaufort to Hilton Head and moved Jan. 8th and 9th. On the 12th it re-ceived orders to start the next day to relieve the 9th Maine at Fernandina, where Col. Hawley will take command of the post. It is a place of con-siderable importance as the harbor has the deepest entrance on the coast south of Fortress Monroe, save Port Royal Fort Clinch is in good order, heavily armed and still repairs and additions are in progress. All the men in the department out of hospital are returned to duty with the regiment and go with it save two or three clerks at Gen. Terry's or Gen. Brannan's headquarters. Fernandina is said to be quite healthy and all the men can go into houses if it is thought best.

Selection a Compliment.

Hattie will go down with me, probably Kate (his sister-in-law) also. They both came down to Hilton-Head to-day both came down to Hilton-Head to-day to make a short visit at the Terrys and after returning to Beaufort for a few days, she expected to come into camp with me. Hattie has now gone up to Beaufort over night to "break up housekeeping" and get leave for Kate to go to Fernandina to teach. The late commandant of the post at Fernandina was Col. Rich of 9th Maine, but he has just been dismissed from the service just been dismissed from the service thinks that the regiment might as well come away too. Selecting me from the eight or ten colonels here it is somewhat complimentary as the general told me that he considered it a very important place. The choice lay between me and Col. Goss of the 97th Penna and Gen. B. left it to Gen. Terry in whose brigade both regiments were. Gen. T. left it to me and we called in Gardiner and Rodman who seemed inclined to are for various offenses and Gen. Brannan thinks that the regiment might as well me and Col. Goss of the 97th Penna, and Gen. B. left it to Gen. Terry in whose brigade both regiments were. Gen. T. left it to me and we called in Gardiner and Rodman who seemed inclined to go. Finally Gen. T. sald that the though the disliked to have us go, and though the disliked to have us go, and we can be the common than the content of the cont

We shall not get our mail so promptly. It must come to Port Royal as usual and then a vessel takes it down as soon as convenient. We may be two or three weeks without hearing a word. as soon as convenient. We may be two or three weeks without hearing a word. Don't you pity us? I wish to ask a favor. Once a week,—say Saturday afternoon, let a bundle be made up of six or eight or ten of the most interesting papers, say Saturday's Springfield Republican, Boston Journal, Albany Journal, etc., etc., including perhaps a state paper or two and directed postage paid to me. I suppose that there must be a trifle in my favor on the Press books; if so please subscribe for me for 6 mos. weekly Hartford Post, Palladium. Norwalk Gazette and Winsted Herald as I must keep up with the state politics better.

I ask you or Hubbard to do this because I cannot spare the money now. Uncle Sam owes since Aug. 31 with no prospect of speedy payment and I have but \$28, which by the time I leave will be but \$20 (and Hattle has \$20) to commence our exile with. Newspapers will be cherished at Fernandina.

Loves to Lead a Regiment.

will be cherished at Fernandina.

Loves to Lead a Regiment.

I do hope that you will be able to write us a letter—if it is but a line, every week or so. I feel rather sad after all at going for I would much rather be in Burnside's army. Fact is, Charley, I love to lead a regiment, it's a beautiful power and I wouldn't part with my memories of James Island and Pocotaligo, especially the latter, for any wealth. At Pocotaligo the regiment was so beautifully obedient and brave that it fairly brings the tears into my eyes it fairly brings the tears into my eyes to think of it. I should like to put a few more names on our flag in this a few more names on our flag in this

The Once Over BY H. I. PHILIPS

THOSE BROKERAGE OFFICE MAR-KET LETTERS.

I've a mind that' fair And I think it's keen But it can't dope out. What the brokers mean.

Though I read their views Nearly ev'ry day I can't understand What they wish to say.

"We expect a rise," Say McGrew & Gryme-"So we wouldn't buy "So we wouldn't buy At the present time."

"Stocks are due to drop," Reason Zilch & Dow, "They are over-priced— Buy the best ones now."

"We are now convinced," Writes E. Hutton Brown, "Prices should go up If they don't go down." "It is our belief,"

Say DeWitt & Blink,
"It is time to buy
Motors, we don't think." "As we said last night," Writes De Lancey Blott, "Stocks must now recede So we guess they'll not."

"If you want our views,"

Say Gazook & Snow, "On commitments now We say yes and no." "Do not hesitate,"
Says P. Jervis Zile,
"To buy steel stocks now,
But we'd wait awhile."

L'Envoi. Oh I'm dizzy, quite, So I guess I'll stop Reading expert views From the broker shop.

Why Fight Fans Go Mad. "It was a tough spot for Dempsey but he did not hesitate an instant in making the decision."—New York making World. the

"Jack didn't acquit himself so well as referee. He was palpably flustered and up in the air, and did not make his decision immediately. He had to fiddle around and think it over."—New York

when we would not allow an animal we be treated that way.

Our criminals must be punished and confined, we all know that, but if we cannot abolish capital punishment, won't the people of Connecticut at least wake up and refuse to tolerate hanging and demand humane treatment? What a force the radio might prove to be in stamping out this law, if it was presented to the people by some capable man, 'llke Dr. Cadman, for instance, and then put to vote if possible, for our laws are "of the people, for the people, and by the people."

Connecticut is planning to celebrate its 300th anniversary soon, why not make it an anniversary of true progress, by wiping out this "hanging" law before

make it an anniversary of true progress, by wiping out this "hanging" law before then? We might also prevent a great many crimes committed by our young people if we insisted on "movies" that did not depict all kinds of crimes and murders, and the murderer always saved at the last moment and "live happily ever after," for when put in practice it does not work out that way in "real" life as in "reel" life, but usually that is discovered too late.

discovered too late. MRS. RANDOLPH A. HEBBE. Wethersfield, Dec. 13.

Feeding Birds.

Feeding Birds.

To the Editor of The Times:

Now is the season of the year when it is hard for the birds to find food. If instead of throwing leftover pieces of bread away people, would break them up in small pieces and put them out doors, it would be a great help in feeding our feathered friends. Birds will seem to come to a place where soon learn to come to a place where food is put out regularly. I have a bird restaurant at a window and have

y out-ofbegin insult in te should perhaps inity for Would ably not w York wait by

ERATED n, Actingthe murison was turbances gratifying ly denied who dewhen the rge numyard and narshalled ol during it Auburr

prisoner's

atset coniefly, put the New fraternity pear reliaight, tofinishing account reers. It individh means and hu re than a ed to danely valhis crip lfeasance

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re being ing back he skips ies is at an't yelp

ives ex-I Record nember's rould no ident to ling and ve over-

at the top of mooring maste will get his rake

One of our most dustrious co he is "afraid I ar shall probably do a strike a job,"

Well, the best of I that case, when you kinsprit, we will hav

There is so thriftiness of the other characteristic ly, gets no public "yes" man. He alt

P. Irvin Davis Belgian vacation r Zeebrugge is named this name came out of there between '14 are from complaints about is not explained.

CALL I'M ALONE

-Hartford Tin What, the mating call hemisphere?

There's one good thing bull market. While it is require any bank cashi whiskers.

Metropolitan: A man w law he doesn't like was by a bunch of darned hi

Senators are old, and servative, but Alasi an o pends most of its er itself.

Opportunity never a talkies have been with u and nobody has yet inv for a pain in the neck

Simile for to-day: As 1 prominent citizen when a c.o.d.

Americanism: Otving training to develop sto durance; giving kids a wondering why they're

A cynic is merely a mules seem quarrelsom who once tickled a mule

was washing mis of the boat, that we nything of that kind onstantly on the alert art dodger. It was a ence. In a different on one that was equalmay find it in a cele-Max Adler, called "Out rly." It seems that a ishing through the ice while pulling the fierce sized him by the nose down into the tcy erlasting doom. What 48-pound minnow you ou were up in Northern "Blackie," the John Blackfoot Indians, we except that it must have ent specimen. You and fishing together just as opens. We will try to Grimm to come along,

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. . ORD, Southington. Our ford: You were well jusyour cat that this is marvels. One of our own ting black one, Snowball, y morning sat before our n Cheerlo was coming in. the canaries sing at the ogram? Well, as quick heard the bird, his car nd his tail began to quiver. on the back of the chair He put his paw on the but not finding anything, the windowsill and tried atch the canary out of the new radio. Every morning on hand to enjoy the adme Hell the other cat. wo ago, listening to Amos when he heard Andy say, King Fish," made such a newing we had to go right erator and get him out we had there to get him new radio is a perfect We will devote a column to Mrs. Sanford, is there as heleth knitting going on in as there is in Hartford? posterity is going to shine

G. LUSK, Avon. Our dear Your pleasant letter with seasonable wishes, reminds he last one you sent was not The reason is that we put to be sure and know where there it still is wherever that have not been able to find it. re of the big linden tree at ok is a peach. The linden is same thing as the American The finest lindens in Conare in a long row beginning thedist church in Uncasville. william G. Johnson some wenty-five years ago. We reventy-five years ago. We that you missed out on your that you missed out on your senwort, partridge berries and hanks much for your letter. family has cooked our ebony thinking it was New Zea-

in pan throughout the ages.

* * *

our dear Kate: It is tough your goldfish has passed away not be spared to have its ing hung up for Christmas. In. It is the way of all fish, It is the way of an issi, it you another. It you one with fringe on it low bubbles when it wants hanged. If we can't get the A Los Angeles woman, suing for di-vorce says that her husband spanked her, pulled her ears, slammed a door on anged. If we

pile of old rags from the contrabands, who would gladly pick them up for one or two or three cents a pound, about the camps, and all over the island. I will try and start one or two of them, but they make so much money by selling goods at high prices that it is doubtful if they would care much about it. Still it would make a good return cargo for

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There is absolutely nothing new here There is absolutely nothing new here. We are waiting. Our regiment had but one death from disease during November,—Private Francis Lewis, Co. F., aged 18, native of Huntington, Ct. Two died of wounds, as you have published—Soby of C. and Thomas of S. Everybody's health is better.

By the way have you ever published

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By the way, have you ever published correctly the losses at Pocotaligo? You had it 105; it was about 335 as you will see by "The New South."
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the negroes. I called on him last Sat-urday; his camp is about 4 miles distant and was much pleased. Between us, it is a pleasure to see an addition to the number of real patriots and gentlemen down here.

Living in a Great Age.

What a great age we live in! Right in the midst of little practical details, I have to stop occasionally and think have to stop occasionally and think what tremendous consequences depend what tremendous consequences depend upon the events of the next four months. I am in one sense becoming a fatalist—though that isn't the term precisely. I just think—I'll do my duty and as for the rest—God lives and that's all my comfort. If this people deserves freedom it will have it. Still the people may try to deserve it and be balked by imbedie rulers. Good enough for them perhaps for selecting "available candidates" and not the best men. Our chiefs made a good many mistakes in the beginning in thinking that nobody but West Pointers or good military scholars could make business men—and that a respectable professor—a

—and that a respectable professor—a good instructor of artillery like Gen. Saxton could for that reason, prove himself a statesman, for such a man is needed here. Saxton is not up to the work. Indeed it is a great task. Mitchell promised more in my eyes, than any general I've yet seen. Hunter is by no means his equal. You can the property of the property would do better the property would be the property would be the property would be the property would be the property that the property would be the property that the property would be the property that the property thas the property that the property that the property that the prop

is by no means his equal. You can see that Dan Dickinson would do better than Francis Gillette even in abolition John Brown work. Some analogue in the contrast between Hunter and Mitchell!

I sincerely hope that Hunter and Banks may be thrown in with Burnside for a match and then send them here with ironclads, etc. Hattie is very well. Kate is better, she had an overdose of laudanum and squiil, which laid her up for a day or two.

Yours as ever.

wo.
Yours as ever,
JOE.

Give my love to all Nook Farm. How like Heaven an honorable peace and a quiet home among you all would seem. quiet nome among you all would seem.

I wish I had the money to spare for little wood cuts of the battle. If it won't cost more than \$10 to make two small ones the width of the column get it done and charge to me; otherwise leave out all letters and reference to there.

Transferred to Fernandina.

Early in 1863 Hawley was transferred to duties which enhanced his reputation as a soldier and commander, a man who could do more than lead his men in battle, who could adminsister the affairs of an occupied territory The transfer was to Fernandina, Florida, where Hawley succeeded a com-

MORE BAD NEWS.

(Fort Wayne Sentinel.)

LIKELY AS NOT.

(Roanoke Times.)

borhood well. We being in Terry's brigade and sure to remain there, our chance of seeing Charleston is small that way. If Gen. Hunter takes 8,000 that way. If Gen. Hunter takes 8,000 he will take as far as possible old troops and will put in our places the new regiment, so we lose no chance by going down. All these troops ought to go north next spring for their systems are saturated with malaria and they will not stand the second summer

Asks for Newspapers.

We shall not get our mail so prompt-t. It must come to Port Royal as usual and then a vessel takes it down as soon as convenient. We may be two or three weeks without hearing a word. Don't you pity us? I wish to ask a favor. Once a week,—say Saturday afternoon, let a bundle be made up of six or eight or ten of the most interesting papers, say Saturday's Springfield Republican, Boston Journal, Albany Journal, etc., etc., including perhaps a state paper or two and directed postage paid to me. I suppose that there must be a trifle in my favor on the Press books; if so please subscribe for me for 6 mos, weekly Hartford Post, Palladium. Norwalk Gazette and Winusual and then a vessel takes it down

me for 6 mos. weekly Hartford Post, Palladium. Norwalk Gazette and Winsted Herald as I must keep up with the state politics better.

I ask you or Hubbard to do this because I cannot spare the money now. Uncle Sam owes since Aug. 31 with no prospect of speedy payment and I have but \$28. which by the time I leave will be but \$20 (and Hattle has \$20) to commence our exile with. Newspapers will be cherished at Fernandina.

Loves to Lead a Regiment. Loves to Lead a Regiment.

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You will, of course, see the letter which I wrote to Mr. Hooker. If you desire to make up an article out of it, or a paragraph or two do it, but cover

desire to make up an article out of it, or a paragraph or two do it, but cover up my connection with it.

Now good night, my dear old friend. God bless you for all your loving kindness. Whenever I think or dream of a happy future you and your dear wife stand in the very foreground of the picture, and I can hardly make Heaven differ much from Nook Farm in general appearance, inhabitants included—I tremble for the Press when I think of the prices of paper, telegraphing, etc., but I hope that it may live through. Mark Howard was very anxious to have somebody on the Press somewhere. as items man or elsewhere, who could take an active part in local politics. I told him that the paper could not afford any more men neither did it know how to discharge the excellent men it already had. Bear the thing in mind—if at any time you can have any effect in that way, try it. Give my love to the entire establishment. We have had a great treat here—a little good lager—I drink their health.

Yours as ever, JOE HAWLEY. (Continued To-morrow.)

her arm and locked her up in a closet She says she doesn't know why he did these things. Our guess is that he was vexed at her.

BLESSINGS IN DISGUISE.

Bad news for women anxious to get thin: The elephant lives on an ex-clusively vegetable diet. (Cleveland Plain Dealer.) The government proposes to spend \$12,000,000 on Ohio roads, so that the unemployed may be able to get work. What a grand system of roads this country will have, if hard times just hold out long enough!

protection of animals, and when her sary to kill cats, dogs, horses, etc., it is done in the most humane way possible, which is a wonderful thing and we are proud of it; and if a man traps or kills an animal in such a way that it suffers, he is arrested and punished. We take pride in the fact that we insist upon kind treatment and humane killing of our animals and yet we are content to allow the practice of hanging a man, when we would not allow an animal to

when we would not allow an animal to be treated that way.

Our criminals must be punished and confined, we all know that, but if we cannot abolish capital punishment, won't the people of Connecticut at least wake up and refuse to tolerate hanging and demand humane treatment? What a force the radio might prove to be in stamping out this law, if it was presented to the people by some capable man, 'like Dr. Cadman, for instance, and then put to vote if possible, for our laws are "of the people,"

Connecticut is planning to celebrate its 300th anniversary soon, why not make it an anniversary of true progress, by wiping out this "hanging" law before then? We might also prevent a great many crimes committed by our young people it we insisted on "movies" that

by wiping out this "hanging" law before then? We might also prevent a great many crimes committed by our young people if we insisted on "movies" that did not depict all kinds of crimes and and not depict all kinds of tellines and murders, and the murderer always saved at the last moment and "live happily ever after," for when put in practice it does not work out that way in "real" life as in "reel" life, but usually that is discovered too late.

MRS. RANDOLPH A. HEBBE Wethersfield, Dec. 13.

Feeding Birds.

Feeding Birds.

To the Editor of The Times:

Now is the season of the year when it is hard for the birds to find food. If instead of throwing leftover pieces of bread away people would break them up in small pieces and put them outdoors, it would be a great help in feeding our feathered friends. Birds will soon learn to come to a place where food is put out regularly. I have a bird restaurant at a window and have pleasure seeing them eating at it. There are a number of people each day who pass through Bushnell park, going to and from their work. If they would leave some food there the birds, I am sure, would benefit. There are more

leave some food there the birds, I am sure, would benefit. There are more pigeons than usual this year in Bushnell park. They are such large birds they require a lot to eat. The squirrels in the park are on hand to beg a few nuts from their friends.

Birds do the human race a good service, destroying insects. It is sald that vegetation would be destroyed otherwise, as we would not be able to sill the millions of them that they do. Isn't it only fair play to the birds that remain with us all the year to to them a good turn in the winter when food is scarce for them?

FRIEND OF THE FEATHERED FOLE.

FRIEND OF THE FEATHERED FOLK Hartford, Dec. 5.

Grateful for Help.

To the Editor of The Times:

May we ask the courtesy of space in The Times to express our thanks to the many generous and kind friends who have helped to make the Christmas sale at the Old People's home on Jefferson street such a successful one?

Those who not only gate money but

Those who not only gave money, but who gave time and strength to bring much comfort and happiness to this large family of elderly people are giving to many secluded lives a happier to many sech Christmas day.

B. M. EDDY,
M. B. HOLLISTER,
E. J. JACOBS,
H. L. TALCOTT, Committee

Hartford, Dec. 12.

From Another Newsle. To the Editor of The Times:
The letter that appeared in The
Times of December 10, written by
"Newsie" is true in every respect and
I think that if the persons who take
the papers from us paid us weekly, we
would make more on our paper routes.

ANOTHER NEWSIE. Hartford, Dec. 12.

(Other Editorial Features Page 16)