



Sweet Tooth.

Tramp—Have you a piece of cake, lady, to give to a poor man who hasn't had a bite to eat for two days?
 Lady—Cake? Isn't bread good enough for you?
 Tramp—Ordinarily, yes, ma'am, but this is my birthday.—Pitt Panther.

How the Iceman Made a Find.

Or, the further tales of a wayside village, from the Noank correspondence in the Norwich Bulletin:
 A cake of ice that came all the way from New Hampshire in a freight car with brother cakes to a local ice dealer was 24 inches thick, clear as a lake, you could shave in it. The iceman, Jake DeBerry, saw something that looked like a gold watch chain in the middle of the cake. Out came the pick and Jake started to work on the mystery. Picking away like a woodpecker at a school house door the happy iceman was near his find at last he came to it, after working on the New Hampshire ice for 52 minutes. He found it was a solid gold watch chain, the letters were H. D. P. on the charm of the end of a log also the date, 1885, making it 45 years old. By the looks, some old woodchopper was cutting ice when work got slack and lost his chain that he must have carried for many years. It was worth a good piece of change for it was in good shape for its long ride, about 980 miles. Jake DeBerry was all smiles over the gold chain and showed it to every one he met on his route and told the story of the huge piece of frozen water that came a long way to this village and believe me, with that chain across my vest, and all dressed up, bound to Taftville, to see his sweetheart and tell her that a cake of New Hampshire ice had brought him luck. It was bright gold, hand-made, each link and some day will be worth money.

The gang at the gas station was kidding him over it and said, "Well, Jake, did you find a car in that cake of ice? or a horse and wagon?" William Franklin, dry as a herring in a meat market, said "You might find Capt. Kidd's tea-kettle of gold if you look in another cake of that ice!"

DeBerry was asked would he tell all about the cake of ice with chain in it for the Lions' club in Worcester, Mass. The trip was made by auto. It was a snowy evening and all the Lion members with their tall hats came to hear the young fellow talk. "This is my first time to speak before a crowd and it makes my legs shake like a jazz dancer; but, as I came a long way and was asked by the president of the Lions, I am here! It was in the village of Noank and my job is that of an iceman—to make people cold for Sunday dinner. . . . The crowd cheered happy-go-lucky DeBerry till he told another ice story.

"When I was in Chicago, about 20 years ago selling ice, I looked in one cake of ice and saw a triple-potato, large as a musk melon that had grown in the ice cake. I got out the pick and worked about 45 minutes before reaching the monster potato. I weighed it on the scales that George Washington weighed his riding boots on, never told a lie and the three-in-one potato weighed three pounds—enough for a Terrace avenue beef stew."

The crowd gave him a cheer that shook the hands on the city clock. A Massachusetts lunch was passed around the crowd with sponge cake and coffee that touched the spot. The floor was soon ready for an old-timers' dance. Six old-time fiddlers around the age of 81 kept the comers swinging and many lost their third wind and how the old fiddlers could play! In one evening they wore out many lovers! At a late hour Iceman DeBerry was ready to set sail for the fishing village, after a real evening of fun among the members of the Lions' club.

Stalemate.

Just as the key-move
 Solves the problem in chess,
 So should we move
 In this wet and dry mess.

Find the key-move first
 And the rest should be easy,
 Were it not for a thirst
 And our wont to speak easy.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Communications designed for publication in this column must be signed by the writer and address given. Anonymous letters will not be printed.

Agrees With Will Rogers' Critics.

To the Editor of The Times.
 The letter of disapproval of Will Rogers' dispatch concerning the London conference, signed "Reader," expressed my sentiment. My sister and brother-in-law said theirs also. Doubtless it expressed the sentiment of very many.

A. G. W.

Wethersfield, January 28.

A Word for Late-Comers.

To the Editor of The Times.
 It was certainly consoling to come upon the enclosed paragraph in The Times of January 23, and realize that in the "big city" the public is being told that it cannot be regarded as discourteous and get away with it. Would there were a few Stowkowskis to read the riot act to Hartford audiences, for they need it with a vengeance, as demonstrated by the recent Bushnell Memorial dedication exercises, and everything else of its order that I have attended in Hartford in several years. It is almost insolent (to my way of thinking) to treat live artists as if they were just so many yards of movie film, and it is high time that somebody protested.

ETHEL L. STANNARD.

Wethersfield, January 27.

The paragraph follows:

Music lovers arriving late for concerts are being forced to cool their heels in the foyers. They are not admitted until after the first intermission. Leopold Stowkowski, who is touchy about audience disturbances, inaugurated the stern measure at Carnegie hall and the plan is followed at other concerts.

Comfort for Nervous Ills.

To the Editor of The Times.
 A fifteen years' struggle with sick nerves has made me a post-graduate in the school of nervous suffering. In my opinion, the diseases of the nervous system are the most appalling of any to which human flesh is heir. For not only are the physical and mental organs attacked, but the moral and spiritual forces are even more disastrously affected; in fact, at times the entire personality of the individual is so changed that it bears little resemblance to its original self.

In certain of the more serious forms of nervous illness the patient neither sees, nor hears, nor knows the normal world. To him, the past, the present and the future, alike are hopeless. His thoughts ever evolve in a circle of worry, despondency and doubt, and turn which way he will, everything looks black. Sensitive, high strung beings, more or less broken in soul, mind and body, not knowing where to seek help, not knowing how to help themselves. Oftentimes, such patients realize that their trouble is largely within themselves and that their recovery depends to a great extent upon their own efforts, but they are also keenly alive to the fact that they might do their share of the world's work, and enjoy their share of the world's blessings, if they were given the understanding sympathy and the intelligent care to which they are entitled and which is accorded persons handicapped by physical illness.

Robert Louis Stevenson, in defining what is called "The Value of a Friend" has said: "So long as we love, we serve, so long as we are loved by others I would almost say that we are indispensable, and no man is useless while he has a friend."
 Many times these words have made life for me a finer, sweeter thing; and particularly has this been the case in my relation and intercourse with the nervous sick. It is my honest conviction that if every nervous invalid had one true friend, ever able and ready to help him help himself, his hopeless helpless attitude would be transformed to a condition of happy, contented usefulness; and the sum total of human suffering thereby greatly lessened.

The normal person of healthy mental poise often finds it hard to understand nervousness as a disease. He is apt to consider the nervous invalid listless, indolent, irritable and taciturn, a rather faulty impression, but one to which I cling with tenacity until close observation showed my mistake. It is the tendency of these troubles to render the victim inert and powerless. The will is frequently weakened or misdirected, exhaustion is a marked symptom and there is difficulty in concentrating the mind upon either the work or the pleasure at hand. These cases, however, are wonderfully responsive to right influences, and under painstaking direction and judicious encouragement they are often able to do a surprising amount of really excellent work. They need most of all, a friend and a refuge. Many of our so-called nervous wrecks have never known a fair chance.

Several recent months' observation of the nervous sick has convinced me that prayer, implicit faith in God, and loyal human friendship are powerful healing factors in the cure of this class of sufferers.

CLARISSA M. PARKER.
 Burnside, Conn., Jan. 28.

The Disabled Ex-Serviceman.

To the Editor of The Times:
 Too much attention is being given the 18th amendment when there are other subjects of more real interest to society than subjects which should be worked out by congress.

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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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LXVII.

Difficulties of the Centennial.

General Hawley was chairman of the commission which was to stage the Philadelphia Centennial exposition of 1876, America's first world's fair. It was with great difficulty that the government's financial aid was enlisted for the project. The Centennial commission was created by congress, to be composed of members appointed by the governors of the several states. Hawley represented Connecticut and was elected chairman.

The original plan contemplated private financing, the sale of stock to those who would value the handsomely printed certificates as mementoes of their assistance in the great undertaking. It became apparent that this method of financing would hardly do so it was decided to seek a federal appropriation. There was much opposition to it, and in spite of a spirited speech by Hawley the house once rejected the appropriation bill and referred it back to the committee.

Hawley was greatly concerned over the reluctance of congress to appropriate money which would make the exposition possible. Assuming that there was to be a fair several foreign nations already had given notice of their purpose to have exhibits, and Hawley felt that it would be humiliating for the nation to decide against the project so late in the day.

So he wrote on February 27:

Washington, D. C.
 Feb. 27, 1874.

Dear Charles:

Before this reaches you, the senate will have voted upon the question of perfecting the invitation to foreign powers to send commissioners to the Centennial. I believe the senate will pass the resolution, but if not now it will have to do so. I send you two pamphlets, and should be greatly pleased to have you read them, that there may be some one in the office who knows a little on the subject: The nation cannot retreat without a disgrace that will last a century. There is no need of retreat. We can beat any exhibition the world has had—not in fine buildings, but in the variety and importance of the exhibition. Our plans are well in hand, and most responsible parties are bidding. The opposition is fomented by three or four parties, two of whom are about the style of Sperry. The Springfield Republican and Courant have appeared to me in this matter about as if they had concluded to sustain Sperry and Ben Butler as the representatives of New England. (Sperry was N. D. Sperry of New Haven, later congressman.—Ed.) Please read the proclamation on Page 18, (Pamphlet No. 2) Fish's note p. 20 with the regulation p. 21 that were handed to the diplomats, and page 22 and tell me how the nation can escape with decency. The most shameful chapter is not published—Fish's private circular of last November, warning our representatives that the president had no authority to directly "invite." I think I never saw a case so muddled by newspaper misapprehension nor a case where the press so easily followed two or three personal enemies of a cause without investigating their charges. Our enterprise is in splendid condition in all but the funds, and would have been well off in those, but for the crisis (the panic of 1873—Ed.)

Yours,
 J. R. HAWLEY.

Death of Charles Sumner.

Charles Sumner, senator from Massachusetts, for whose course Hawley had great admiration in the early abolition days and who was severely beaten in the '50's by Representative Preston Brooks of South Carolina in the senate chamber as result of a violent speech he made, died early in 1874. Hawley was anxious that the Courant should give space to the eulogy by the member from a former slave state, Representative Lamar of Mississippi. He wrote:

Washington, D. C.
 April 24, 1874.

Dear Charles:

I send you to-day two copies of the Record of to-day that you may print most or all—it is not very long—of the address of Mr. Lamar of Mississippi. It was delivered in a very impressive manner, with little or no reference to the printed copy which lay before him. Lamar is a good representative of the genuinely chivalrous Southerner; a sincere believer in the doctrine of secession, and the good policy if not the divine right of slavery; a brave soldier, and now accepting with manly honor and frankness the full results of the war. He made a profound impression upon the House. I am sorry that no occasion to make like progress toward real reconciliation, and wish that Mr. Lamar's speech could have been submitted in advance to some of our folks. Of course I don't agree with all his proposition, but none the less does he

appointed ex-Governor English, the outstanding man of the Connecticut democracy, as his successor.

In the April election of 1874 Governor Ingersoll swept the state, winning by more than 7,000 plurality over Henry B. Harrison of New Haven. Not only did the democrats elect a governor and state officers but they gained control of both houses of the legislature. There was, therefore, no doubt that the United States senator to be chosen that year to succeed Buckingham whose term was to expire would be a democrat.

There was the same lively contest for the office to which the state had been treated when the republicans were in power. Eaton and Barnum were hot rivals. The articles written by "Al" Hotchkiss, political reporter of the Courant, were full of the contest. Hotchkiss heard that in 1872, two years before, Barnum had told A. E. Burr of The Hartford Times he would make his usual contribution to the campaign, and more, if Eaton would keep out of the senatorial contest. Eaton, so the story went, was amazed at the request, but agreed to be quiet, although he would not consent to go to the legislature and thus have to help elect Barnum. Then there was a rumor, Hotchkiss wrote, that Eaton had put Marshall Jewell in possession of facts which beat the democrats and thus killed Barnum's ambitions for the time. So Barnum had a grudge against Eaton when 1874 rolled around with its senatorial contest looming.

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Finally a republican caucus was held which was slimly attended. There were 13 votes for Buckingham and six for Hawley. The democratic caucus was more spirited. Eaton finally won. He had 91 votes to 46 for Barnum and 20 for Governor Ingersoll and was nominated. In the balloting Eaton had 16 votes and Buckingham four in the senate, while the house stood 132 for Eaton to 76 for Buckingham and 11 for Hawley.

There was a republican member of the house in 1874 of whom it is interesting to note that the Courant said he was "a young man of bright talents." He was a lawyer, a nephew of a state senator in Maine and hailed from Stamford. The interest of the Courant in him is worth noting for the man was Samuel Fessenden, who was to become a great factor in Connecticut affairs, to oppose Hawley frequently in attempts to influence Connecticut support in national campaigns, and finally to battle with Hawley as long as the latter lived for the senatorial seat.

The Maine background very likely accounts for Fessenden's support of James G. Blaine when the Hawley wing of the party was against the brilliant Maine man. Doubtless it also accounts for the fact that Fessenden stood sturdily by Thomas B. Reed, speaker of the national house, in the presidential campaign of 1896 when the adroit Mark Hanna had weaned even Maine delegates away from Reed and into the McKinley camp.

It was that desertion of Reed by delegates from his own state which caused Fessenden to hurl at "Joe" Manley, then or later a Maine congressman, that utterance which became a classic: "God Almighty hates a quitter!" The taunt was given prior to the opening of one

NEW YORK DAY BY

New York, Jan. 28.—The fabled Four Hundred Fifteen Thousand, the number of names Register—the official the swells. No one Those who seem to be fabled applications.

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The Social Register the mauve decade kr This was prepared ir Maurice V. Mintern visiting list and w vately. There were qualified.

The biggest sale of puted among broker houses which found vestment promotion outside of New York Social Registers, chl lack of interest.

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Perfect simile: smoke." "Regarding your Thursday," writes I know who said: 'I Not exactly, but ' was some fool Frencl (Copyright, 1930, M Inc

Twenty-f Ago T

JANUARY Hundred thousand Warsaw, Poland, and Lodz in protest again

General Kuropatk counter offensive in General Oyama's Ja five miles in first t since crushing defeat Breathitt county, flames anew with Cockrill, one of bes tainers.

Bishop Chauncey J address at annual n of the Consumers' L cut.

Henry Miller and l at Parsons' theater tangled." Johnny s the Hartford Opera l Pike." From the clothi Ignatius A. Sullivan Hartford: "Best c \$9.50." Samuel E. Elmore president of Willan tion of Connecticut

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To the Editor of The Times:
Too much attention is being given the 18th amendment when there are other subjects of more real interest to society than subjects which should be worked out by congress.

There are other amendments that are being violated every day without one word of disapproval from the president or any one else. If we want to solve a problem of any kind we must first know the facts. I would submit a few regarding unemployment as I see them from a working man's viewpoint. It is not necessary to say what is causing the situation as every working man knows.

Twelve years ago heads of corporations and civic bodies and, in fact, everyone was saying as we left for duty in the A. E. F., that the best was none too good for us when we came back. Some did come back, others were left behind to dot the fields of France with memories in the form of white crosses. Maybe they got the breaks after all, who knows? Others who came back presented a subject which was overlooked by the promises made but a short time before.

The war was over for some but for others of us it will never be over until the final taps are sounded in some future day and until then we are living memories of that terrible conflict which robbed us of our health and senses and left us handicapped.

I received a letter from my employer telling me to come back to work for him and that my job awaited me when I returned from France. Unfortunately I did not get back with the first troops but later in 1919 and when I presented the letter to the employment office they looked me over and said that the obligations were about worn out. I met the same answer in other companies. To-day the same spirit exists. Being out of work I went to several places where one is supposed to find aid. I was told it would be hard to place me and I was not to say that I was disabled. Being unable to disguise my disability, I soon found out that I was facing a discouraging situation. I sought aid from the veterans' bureau and I was told there that they could do nothing. Of course they have no control over such things.

Where did all the patriotism go all of a sudden? I ask all disabled men to join the D. A. V. and help fight the good cause for those who are more unfortunate and cannot overcome or disguise the fact. And to all others I will repeat the words of our national con-

nations already had given notice of their purpose to have exhibits, and Hawley felt that it would be humiliating for the nation to decide against the project so late in the day.

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Got your letter this morning. The Senate is at this moment 2 to 3 engaged in a spicy discussion of the veto message. (Of the currency inflation bill.—Ed.) There is no development worth mentioning.

Yours,
J. R. H.

Death of Senator Ferry.
Senator Ferry died in 1873 and Governor Ingersoll, being a democrat, had

mander, Bill Murphy, that nobody knows better what the disabled veteran needs than the disabled veteran himself.
DISABLED VETERAN.
Hartford, Jan. 28.

THE POPE'S ENCYCLICAL.
(New York World.)

It is the central point in the argument of the Pope's encyclical that "lay or neutral schools from which Christian education is excluded" inevitably tend to degenerate into anti-religious schools. Believing this to be true, the Pope says in his encyclical: "We, therefore, confirm our previous declarations and sacred canons forbidding Catholic children to attend anti-Catholic, neutral or mixed schools, by the latter being meant those schools open equally to Catholics and non-Catholics."

This is a statement of Papal opposition to the public-school system as we know it in the United States and as such it will arouse interest and excite comment in this country. We shall make a mistake, however, if we assume either that the Catholic church has suddenly enunciated a new doctrine concerning public-school education or suddenly launched an attack on the public-school system of the United States. For, as the Pope's encyclical says, the doctrine enunciated here merely "confirms" previous declarations and sacred canons. In theory the church's opposition to lay schools is long established. It seems probable that what has brought it to the foreground now is a special situation existing in Italy. For at this time the Catholic church and the government of Mussolini have

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There was a republican member of the house in 1874 of whom it is interesting to note that the Courant said he was "a young man of bright talents." He was a lawyer, a nephew of a state senator in Maine and hailed from Stamford. The interest of the Courant in him is worth noting for the man was Samuel Fessenden, who was to become a great factor in Connecticut affairs, to oppose Hawley frequently in attempts to influence Connecticut support in national campaigns, and finally to battle with Hawley as long as the latter lived for the senatorial seat.

The Maine background very likely accounts for Fessenden's support of James G. Blaine when the Hawley wing of the party was against the brilliant Maine man. Doubtless it also accounts for the fact that Fessenden stood sturdily by Thomas B. Reed, speaker of the national house, in the presidential campaign of 1896 when the adroit Mark Hanna had weaned even Maine delegates away from Reed and into the McKinley camp.

It was that desertion of Reed by delegates from his own state which caused Fessenden to hurl at "Joe" Manley, then or later a Maine congressman, that utterance which became a classic: "God Almighty hates a quitter!" The taunt was given prior to the opening of one of the convention sessions when Fessenden encountered Manley in the convention hall and was incensed at the news he heard of Maine's desertion of its favorite son.

But in 1874 Hawley's paper hailed this man who was to make Hawley so much trouble "as a young man of bright talents." It marked the beginning of "Sam" Fessenden in state politics.

(Continued To-morrow.)

vestment promotions. Eleven outside of New York have disc Social Registers, chiefly becau lack of interest.

In the past two years, 486 u have had first books published. authors were three sailors, two a chorus girl, a speakeasy p the proprietress of a bordello, washer, a hotel night clerk, eig agents, a valet, a typewriter and a theater ticket taker.

But the most conspicuous s all was that of Chic Sale, v never written a line for print turned out "The Specialist." T has passed the million mark and Chic's last quarterly statement—I saw the check—\$25,000.

One of the by-products of M authorship is a \$6,000 a year the board of directors of a manufacturing—we give y guesses—a certain product.

Public eagerness for the rop put of untrained scribblers has in a more careful scrutiny of s scripts in magazine offices. T ciled chirographic horrors wr both sides of the paper that us tossed aside with a glance ar ceiving several expert readings.

Three gentlemen have been slapped by ladies recently bec latter felt they had been scand gossip. Two of the victims to the cheek with blushes and away, but the third sagged intc at a nearby table and had a g

In old Martin's one night tifully gowned actress walked tifully and slapped a famous a who was sitting with his v dropped on his knees and crawl tables until he reached an ex is my notion of super-diplomac

Perfect simile: "As hom smoke."

"Regarding your article Thursday," writes R. F. G., know who said: "Let's c'est Not exactly, but we bet a c was some fool Frenchman. (Copyright, 1930, McNaught S; Inc.)

Twenty-five Y Ago To-day

JANUARY 29, 1905.

Hundred thousand go on s Warsaw, Poland, and similar n Lodz in protest against Russian General Kuropatkin of Ru counter offensive in Manchuria General Oyama's Japanese troc five miles in first big Russian since crushing defeat at Port A Breathitt county, Kentucky flames anew with murder of Cockrill, one of best known tainers.

Bishop Chauncey B. Brewster address at annual meeting in of the Consumers' League of C cut.

Henry Miller and Hilda Spom; at Parsons' theater in "Jose tangled." Johnny and Emma the Hartford Opera house in "E Pike."

From the clothing advertise Ignatius A. Sullivan, former n Hartford: "Best overcoats, t \$9.50."

Samuel E. Elmore of Hartford president of Williams Alumni tion of Connecticut at meeti President D. S. Luther of Trir lege as principal speaker.

Ambassador Speck von S presents to President Roosevelt Wilhelm's plan for exchange fessors by American and Germ versities.

Senator-elect Morgan G. presents his credentials to se Washington.

E. R. Thomas, millionaire sp breaks world's automobile rec ten-miles at Ormond Beach, F mark of 6:31 3-4, defeating W derbilt, Jr., whose mark was 6:5

HOW THE BISHOP WO
(Los Angeles Express.)

We have admiration for the bishop who when no audience fear his speech paid the janito hall 50 cents to sit and listen The good bishop is wise in his knows the news value of the Had he acknowledged defeat a or had there been those eager him speak against increased st fares—that was his subject—th papers would have paid no a But an audience of one, and t hired, and the speaker a bisho a story. The result was that th was heard by all the United through the newspapers. It's t that sees and seizes his chan wins.

IN THE PARTY FOLD.
(New Orleans Item.)

On the stage at Washington mind's eye sees a judge await happily on his rostrum with a illustrious servants of the pub in front of him. His job is t mine what is a Republican? In t are bucolic Brookhart and urt Thompson, standpat Moses an loose Norris, Couzens and Vare and Grundy, Couzens and Mell etc. If one of them is a Rej what are all the rest?

When the Democrats go on Al Smith leads the line, with Cannon at his coattails, and . well, what's the use? What is a crat anyhow—or a Republican