

British-Russian result of wounding Murray by Cossacks in Warsaw, Poland, by the chief of police Great Britain incited workers.

President Roosevelt to 114 at the naval college and lauds U. S. gram.

Mrs. W. J. Blicher forwards to the governor petitions containing names asking for Rogers, sentenced Windsor, Vt., for murder.

H. W. Fletcher sets bill record for 100 Florida, with mark Master Horseshoe Hartford elects W. J. Mr. and Mrs. Sol 20 Seyms street observe anniversary, Rabbi King principal address Justice Holmes

United States supreme trust case" upholding court that there was conspiracy among meat tions is continued.

Robert Edeson in Parsons' theater with production of "Way offering to follow gagement.

"New Haven" room for construction of house between Moore streets.

Center Methodist ford. The Rev. John burns mortgage as cleared.

New Britain me lodge of Elks call setting up lodge of Britain.

He Is the Great Builds the Great BY ROBER

The great men of who built machine strength and carry

The machines or political parties printed pages, but means of making effective and thus of mankind.

No man achieves self.

He conceives and accomplishes nothing he can use to move

The tool—the machine—himself—the machine that is the beginning of success.

"What great thing plish," man says, "opportunity."

It is not opportunity equipment—money, tools to work his will

And he would create fortunate of men—he could create success will and use them to

It is a privilege reserved for women Women alone can make their dreams

When the ambition says she will have home and children engineer should see this mountain, but hands instead of

What is a career a labor with certain change in the work or destroy evil or

Then why use of is possible to multi Why depend quickly broken, with perfect machines themselves year after year

Is there something that of Mary, whose earth?

Was it not a create and train Leonardo, Darwin, Which is the ashore alone or to

Then which is to buy and sell trink leaders of the race (Copyright, 1930, F

LETTERS FROM

Mr. Bell A

To the Editor of T

Relative to my of January 20, sta ranged to debate Francis Potter of order to invite the the express purpose "Worthy Aged S foundation fund aged who are in f count of non-emp ities, would say th support at this t cancel the engage am given more et near future to con give up working have suggested.

Hartford, Janu

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.

Copyright, 1929, by The Hartford Times, Inc., Trustee.

NO. LXVIII.

Hawley Pleads For Centennial.

Hawley's extended speech in congress on the bill appropriating money for the Centennial was delivered on May 4, 1874. It did not overcome the objections to granting the money, but Hawley had hopes of ultimate success. He lamented inaccurate reporting of congressional debates and was anxious that the country should understand the situation. "The bullhead that reported my Centennial speech," said Hawley "left out all the points that were good for anything and only put in what he thought was sensational, my dig at Dawes" Hawley was sure he "drew blood from Dawes" and assured Warner, writing on May 11, that "some of us have not done with him yet" Hawley reported that he kept his temper until Dawes spoke and did not lose his balance then. Dawes had inclined to carping criticism of the plan to spend public money for the exposition and cited the financial status of the government as an objection. Hawley thought his objection far fetched.

"The country does not know the truth in this respect," Hawley wrote. "The sentiment, the heart of two-thirds of the house is with us. Forty promised to vote for us. If we had had one majority we should have had 20 to 40. By the dozens men said they were ashamed and sorry to vote no—"wait a little and you will get your money; wait until the revenues come in well for another month and the appropriation bills have passed reduced, so that we shall be sure of a favorable balance next year without new taxes," etc., etc.

Hawley wanted the speech printed in the Courant and was perfectly willing to "be charged a fair sum for the extra expense." His wish as to publication was gratified for the Courant ran the speech in full but the record does not disclose if he was charged.

Understanding the Centennial situation better, Warner wrote an editorial upon it which pleased Hawley who called it "admirable."

The Cost of Failure.

Hawley declared himself "as well satisfied with the speech and its effect as with any speech" he ever delivered. He was sure of winning the appropriation in the end. "To fail would make a mark of which we should be ashamed for 100 years." Austria and Egypt were ready to announce exhibits and "the tone of all foreign countries" was "really remarkably cordial."

Warner had written an article on Spring in New England upon which Hawley complimented him, thanking him for an extra copy which Hawley had presented to "Old Prob", (the weather observer) who was "greatly pleased." "Old Prob" declared that Warner had "bulldozed wiser than he knew," "that it is literally true that the winds concentrate upon New England. Low pressure runs for us with a fiendish malignity."

This was all written in a letter of June 18. Within a week or ten days Hawley was hoping "to get away with Mrs. Hawley for Old Point Comfort." She did not "endure the warm weather very well" and was "quite weak." If she did well Hawley planned to run home for a few days early in July. He had been fighting for civil service reform but the battle had been lost. He deplored that the strongest foes were the "so-called independent papers" who had "abused with all their might the sincere attempt of the President" (Grant). He hoped for defeat of the effort to put newspaper postage at 4 cents per pound.

Hawley Beaten for Congress.

The democratic swing which set in in Connecticut in 1872 following the English-Tweed dispatch episode of 1871 produced unfortunate results for Hawley. He was defeated for congress in the spring of 1875 by George M. Landers of New Britain, grandfather of George M. Landers who died a few years ago and who was mayor of New Britain, senator from his district and one of the state's able and likeable young men. Governor Ingersoll was renominated by the democrats and elected over James Lloyd Greene of Norwich, republican.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

New York, Jan. 30.—With the passing of the swing-door saloon on the Bowery, the creep and panel joints have vanished. There used to be several in each block, and to appearances were mainly upstairs sleeping quarters over drinking dives.

The creep joint compared to the present day flop joint. When a customer drank himself into a half stupor he was piloted to the overhead bunk. Then the "creeper" slipped in and went through his clothing and the unfortunate awakened with little but a headache.

The panel joint was a trifle tonier, at least in outfitting. It was a fair sized bedroom with an innocent looking clothes closet. But the back of the closet turned on hinges, so the clothes, hung on hooks, could be swung around and lifted.

Many Bowery adventurers have come out of a fog of sleep to find every article they possessed gone. Proprietors added to the rascality by suggesting that victims send out for money to buy a few cast-off garments—garments kept on hand and sold at fancy figures.

Twenty years ago the Bowery also had from a half to a dozen hospital cases nightly among those who had knock-out drops slipped into their beer by chance ladies and were rolled for their wads in adjoining alleys. Knock-out drops were chloral hydrate and produced sound sleep in 15 minutes.

Still another innocent-locking drink diversion of that unregenerate day was the Mickey Finn. It is given to fractious customers to-day in tough speak-easies. The Mickey Finn, named for a Bowery bartender, is a tasteless but nauseating potion producing violent illness.

To-day the Bowery flop-houses have attained shabby respectability. They are carefully sanitized, and a sleeper is protected from nocturnal marauders who flourished in the old days. Some refuse to accept patrons who are befuddled by alcohol.

The Bowery describes a hypodermic injection of morphine as "a bust in the arm."

White boys in Chinatown have revived a game known as "devil chasing," which is a terror to Chinese. They fill their mouths with kerosene and blow it over a lighted match at some nodding Celestial. It gives the appearance of a spurting flame from the mouth and a superstitious Chinese will often leap up and run from it until he drops from exhaustion.

In Chinatown, the natives who have white girls are called Mules. A Mule will never switch in his affections and an utterly cast off woman regards his protection as safest of all havens.

The most successful bootleggers are Italians born in Chinatown. They are what the police call "tough bambinos," and are fitted to take the desperate chances they have to take in rum running! Six Chinatown boys are now millionaires from illicit liquor sellings.

A noticeable change along the Bowery is in the manner of dress. In other days the Bowery was distinguished for baggy caps, gay sweaters, plaid skirts and rakish hats with a single bobbing feather. Such habits are seen to-day in portrayals of the Bowery on the stage. The Bowery dresses no differently from Broadway.

In the few remaining opium dens in Chinatown catacombs, the smell of wintergreen is always a tipoff to the police who make raids at intervals. Oil of wintergreen is smeared on newspapers and burned to kill off the smell of hop.

"I am," writes Professor T. T. "a psychologist, but feel you will take no offense at my criticism of your lapses in English. In a recent seven-line paragraph there were two glaring grammatical errors." All right. But all I want from you from now on is psychology. (Copyright, 1930, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

The Once Over

BY H. L. PHILIPS

THE MAYFLOWER'S FLIGHT

"Washington still trying to get adequate bid for the Mayflower."—News item.)

Ay, tear her tattered ensign down! Long has it waved on high As Presidents below turned green And looked quite sad of eye; Beneath it leaders great have reeled And tottered to the rail; Don't tell that this famous ship Now bears a sign "For Sale!"

Her deck once bore the weight of Taft, Her bridge knew Teddy's roar And in her staterooms diplomats Oft wished they were ashore; With Woodrow Wilson oft she rolled; She pitched with Harding, too, And summer trips upon her made Cal Coolidge sad and blue.

Vice-Presidents and Senators Have sailed upon this yacht With members of the cabinet



SEIZED BOOTLEG LIQUOR WILL BE POURED INTO CONNECTICUT RIVER

—Headline. The poor fish! cry we, who were persuaded recently that, on the other hand, anti-blizzard chemicals won't hurt them.

The Chicago Tribune editorial, "Here's a Piece of Change," begins: "The citizens who are being asked to open up the bill file and take something out to keep the city from having to sit on a street corner with some pencils and a tin cup might be interested in the suggestion that something over \$600,000 of money properly belonging in the city treasury is in Washington asking for someone to come and get it."

It seems to us rank poppycock. That, with over half a million of theirs hanging around in some pigeon-hole, the people of Chicago should hesitate in asking . . . but perhaps they don't know how to ask.

With Apologies to Sandburg.

(By one who fancies vers libre is over-rated.)

Zoom! Zoom! Zoom! tinkling sounds of fractured skulls breaking legs and moaning children Crash! Bang! Zowie! tortured metal screeches with hate close contact of fabricated machinations— All Detroit on the San Mill River Road Ford, Rolls Royce, Dodge, Packard Sunday drivers! —J. R. DAVIE.

Wife (to Scots farmer who has fallen down the well):

"Ye're no hurt, Jock? I'll rin and fetch the lads to help ye out."

Voice from depths: "Na, na, dina tak 'em off their work, lass. I'll bide here till their dinner hour."—Punch.

Apology from Bish.

(To O. B. Joyful.)

Far be it from your ol' friend Bish To up an' cast a stone, Or even have the selfish wish To shove you from your throne. I hereby promise not to knock An' get myself in Dutch, An' you can bet that I won't sock You with my verse or crutch. I don't know what got into me To pull that dirty threat; I know I've been in misery An' ask that you forget. I hope this message will convey My grief without disguise,— It was a lousey thing to say An' I apologize. —BISH K. IBBLE.

Court Injunction Keeps Theater Patrons Warm

—Headline.

"Well, isn't that nice; we'll get one put on our house and see if we can save on the coal bill," says W. A. R.

President Clarence A. Barbour of Brown university said at the North-East school graduation exercises yesterday that a lady whom he named, was a graduate of that grammar school fifty years ago. It has already been announced that the speaker was a member of the class.

Dr. Barbour hurriedly went on: "I must say right here that, of course, Mrs. — was the youngest member of the class."

My Dear Editor:

Now that it is made clear to all that we have placed the new style of frock on its feet—delighted the girls, dignified appearances, made woman appear even more beautiful, done away with knotty knees (Ed. note: the writer put it down nobby, but we hazard a guess the other meaning is intended), and crickety legs, and set the shuttles flying and needles humming—life, we feel, will assume a more normal setting. I wonder—has O. B. Joyful found out about the somewhat uncertain drop of dew? J. M. C. may be able, if will

re than like material of other sphere. and temperamental the readers of books of the reading habit, e dress in literature erished and the gold praised at its truth

RE GENTLE.

years of mailed-fist intelligent but stern General Primo de is undertaking to rule. It appears is being made with De Rivera who has nt months that he tep down. The sup- of the leading gen- control constituted in the country re- nce of a forced resig- mier-general's part. ler, General Demaso also a military man, ed by a civil cabinet of the war and navy , and a general elec- d under the constitu- 876, which went into dictatorship was es- entirely possible that post-war chaos have that Spain is in a constitutional meth- e desirability of the will of a dictator un- tions when factional to disrupt the coun- can agree that the apparently succeeded situation so that pop- ul decide whether it en or would adhere to jority.

id for Dictator Rivera ook upon his position one by divine right, cy measure. For that t been spectacular or in his demeanor. nish deserve a higher ng a measure of self- w for them to demon- so thinks they should

ARD ARTICLES.

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ID OUR SCHOOLS.

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confirm our previous d canons forbidding i to attend anti-Cath- mixed schools, by the nt those schools open olies or non-Catholics

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**CENTURY MARK.**  
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that paper's career,

**With Apologies to Sandburg.**  
(By one who fancies vers libre is over-  
rated.)  
Zoom! Zoom! Zoom!  
tinkling sounds of fractured skulls  
breaking legs and moaning children  
Crash! Bang! Zowie!  
tortured metal screeches with hate  
close contact of fabricated  
machinations—  
All Detroit on the San Mill  
River Road  
Ford, Rolls Royce, Dodge, Packard  
Sunday drivers!  
—J. R. DAVIE.

Wife (to Scots farmer who has fallen  
down the well): "Ye're no hurt, Jock?  
I'll rin and fetch the lads to help ye  
oot."  
Voice from depths: "Na, na, dina  
tak 'em off their work, lass. I'll bide  
here till their dinner hour."—Punch.

**Apology from Bishop.**  
(To O. B. Joyful.)  
Far be it from your ol' friend Bishop  
To up an' cast a stone,  
Or even have the selfish wish  
To shove you from your throne.  
I hereby promise not to knock  
An' get myself in Dutch,  
An' you can bet that I won't sock  
You with my verse or crutch.  
I don't know what got into me  
To pull that dirty threat;  
I know I've been in misery  
An' ask that you forget.  
I hope this message will convey  
My grief without disguise,—  
It was a lousey thing to say  
An' I apologize.  
—BISHOP K. IBBLE.

**Court Injunction Keeps  
Theater Patrons Warm**  
—Headline.  
"Well, isn't that nice; we'll get one  
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save on the coal bill," says W. A. R.

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Dr. Barbour hurriedly went on: "I  
must say right here that, of course,  
Mrs. ——— was the youngest member  
of the class."

My Dear Editor:  
Now that it is made clear to all that  
we have placed the new style of frock  
on its feet—delighted the girls, digni-  
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will assume a more normal setting.  
I wonder—has O. B. Joyful found  
out about the somewhat uncertain drop  
of dew? J. M. C. may be able, if will-  
ing, to tell us when he returns from  
that mysterious trip he is on. We ha'e  
our doots about that man; quite likely  
he is yammering and skirling stains,  
and sweeping like mad the frozen face  
of some hidden loch. Have we not  
watched the game, many's the time, as  
our father with others played on the  
Antermony loch, hardly taking time  
from the game to sip their kail. We  
admit it is a thrilling game; we can  
think of no other which is more health-  
giving, with eyes alert and cheeks glow-  
ing. No man has a tendency to quit  
life when he has learned to curl. Our  
part, self-appointed, was to root for  
our father as we danced at his heels, a  
privileged bairn.

My word! we are forgetting we are  
writing, such is the power of memory—  
not only of the outdoors, but the  
breath-holding, heart-satisfying joy in  
the sweetness of our father's smile and  
the clasp of his hand as we trudged  
our way home. We were great pals,  
our handsome father, six-foot-two in  
his stockings, and us.

Thank you, J. M. C.—we almost  
forgive you for turning our hair white.  
We have to admit that you are the one  
bringing to mind memories of the past.  
It was nice of you mentioning our  
whitened hair and saying you were sure  
it must be lovely. It is—so said our  
poet friend—he works on a neighboring  
paper and is noble enough looking to  
be an editor, but is not. He is a bit  
fat to be a poet, but anyway he has a  
sad face and rarely smiles. He seems  
to exude a musical note like the song  
of a brook and the swaying of the trees,  
and has an impersonal sort of way of  
looking at us, as though we were a  
masterpiece hung up in a frame. He  
exclaims—"Beautiful! a halo of white  
loveliness." "What!" I cry. "Madame,  
forgive," he begs. "It is your beautiful  
white hair that I adore."

—ANN B.

ness.  
To-day the Bowery flop-houses have  
attained shabby respectability. They  
and carefully sanitized, and a sleeper  
is protected from nocturnal marauders  
who flourished in the old days. Some  
refuse to accept patrons who are  
befuddled by alcohol.

The Bowery describes a hypodermic  
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the arm."

White boys in Chinatown have re-  
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In Chinatown, the natives who have  
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The most successful bootleggers are  
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All right. But all I want from you  
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(Copyright, 1930, McNaught Syndicate,  
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## The Once Over

BY H. L. PHILIPS

**THE MAYFLOWER'S PLIGHT**  
("Washington still trying to get ade-  
quate bid for the Mayflower."—News  
item.)

Ay, tear her tattered ensign down!  
Long has it waved on high  
As Presidents below turned green  
And looked quite sad of eye;  
Beneath its leaders great have reeled  
And tottered to the rail;  
Don't tell that this famous ship  
Now bears a sign "For Sale!"

Her deck once bore the weight of Taft,  
Her bridge knew Teddy's roar;  
And in her staterooms diplomats  
Oftt wished they were ashore;  
With Woodrow Wilson oft she rolled;  
She pitched with Harding, too,  
And summer trips upon her made  
Cal Coolidge sad and blue.

Vice-Presidents and Senators  
Have sailed upon this yacht  
With members of the cabinet  
Who likewise wished they'd not;  
No more she'll feel the cautious tread  
Of party leaders great—  
The highest bidder soon may get  
The noble ship of state.

Oh, better that her weary hulk  
Should sink beneath the sea  
Than pass to hands of lowly men  
And lose her dignity!  
Nail to her mast the well-worn flag  
And sink her with this blurb:  
"She was a darned good naval yacht  
But couldn't get by Herb."

"Came the Dawn."  
After what Mr. William Fox has been  
through it is going to be pretty hard  
from now on for an author to stir his  
emotions with a scenario in which there  
is only the average plot. Nothing will  
appeal to him as having a genuine kick  
that doesn't have the hero caught in  
Wall street, pushed into a raging tor-  
rent during a log-jam carried over Ni-  
agara Falls in a union suit, towed ashore  
by a leaping salmon and chased through  
the streets of a congested city by a mob  
of stockholders, bankers, lawyers, ana-  
lysts, receivers, etc.

War scenes in the moving pictures  
are getting so realistic that there is talk  
of selling Liberty bonds to the public  
to keep up the morale of the movie ac-  
tors.

The Senate has placed carillons on  
the free list and Ima Dodo remarks  
that now she can go ahead and eat  
anything.

Sign on a picture house: "Wall  
Street, 100 per cent. Talk." It cer-  
tainly does seem so at times.

A city official proposes a depart-  
ment of plastic surgery under munic-  
ipal direction in New York's city hos-  
pitals. But how will a Republican feel  
about having his face made over under  
a Democratic administration?

**Song of Municipal Plastic Surgery.**  
His nose it was missing,  
And that wasn't all;  
He'd had his face lifted  
By Tammany Hall.

(Copyright 1930, by the Associated  
Newspapers.)

"The sentiment, the heart of two-thirds  
of the house is with us. Forty promised  
to vote for us. If we had had one ma-  
jority we should have had 20 to 40.  
By the dozens men said they were  
ashamed and sorry to vote no—"wait a  
little and you will get your money; wait  
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other month and the appropriation bills  
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without new taxes," etc., etc.

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**The Cost of Failure.**  
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as with any speech" he ever delivered.  
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ation in the end. "To fail would make  
a mark of which we should be ashamed  
for 100 years." Austria and Egypt  
were ready to announce exhibits and  
"the tone of all foreign countries" was  
"really remarkably cordial."

Warner had written an article on  
Spring in New England upon which  
Hawley complimented him, thanking  
him for an extra copy which Hawley  
had presented to "Old Prob", (the  
weather observer) who was "greatly  
pleased." "Old Prob" declared that  
Warner had "bulldozed wiser than he  
knew," "that it is literally true that the  
winds concentrate upon New England.  
Low pressure runs for us with a fiend-  
ish malignity."

This was all written in a letter of  
June 18. Within a week or ten days  
Hawley was hoping "to get away with  
Mrs. Hawley for Old Point Comfort." She  
did not "endure the warm weather  
very well" and was "quite weak." If  
she did well Hawley planned to run  
home for a few days early in July. He  
had been fighting for civil service re-  
form but the battle had been lost. He  
deplored that the strongest foes were  
the "so-called independent papers" who  
had "abused with all their might the  
sincere attempt of the President"  
(Grant). He hoped for defeat of the  
effort to put newspaper postage at 4  
cents per pound.

**Hawley Beaten for Congress.**  
The democratic swing which set in in  
Connecticut in 1872 following the Eng-  
lish-Tweed dispatch episode of 1871  
produced unfortunate results for Haw-  
ley. He was defeated for congress in  
the spring of 1875 by George M.  
Landers of New Britain, grandfather of  
George M. Landers who died a few  
years ago and who was mayor of New  
Britain, senator from his district and  
one of the state's able and likeable  
young men. Governor Ingersoll was re-  
nominated by the democrats and elected  
over James Lloyd Greene of Norwich,  
republican.

In 1876 Connecticut had two elec-  
tions. The constitution had been  
amended in 1875 to provide for fall in-  
stead of spring elections and Hartford  
had been made the sole capital of the  
state, to the consternation of New  
Haven.

Governor Ingersoll was nominated by  
the democrats for a fourth term in the  
spring of 1876, while the republicans  
named Henry C. Robinson of Hartford.  
Ingersoll swept the state by 7,500 plu-  
rality. The governor's term was made  
to end Jan. 1, 1877, and the first fall  
election took place in November, 1876.  
That was the Hayes-Tilden year and  
Tilden was strong in Connecticut  
Richard Dudley Hubbard was demo-  
cratic candidate for governor and Rob-  
inson was again named by the republic-  
ans. Hawley, of course, was re-  
nominated for congress by the re-  
publicans and the democrats again  
named George M. Landers of New  
Britain.

Hubbard swept the state by 7,000  
plurality and Landers defeated Hawley.  
Landers carried Hartford, Hawley's  
home city by nearly 500, and the county  
by more than 700. Hawley's margin of  
success in Tolland county, then a part

**DR. J. WARREN HARPER.**  
(N. M. Browne in the Sydney Post,  
Nova Scotia.)  
Dr. John Warren Harper, poet, travel-  
ler, angler and gentleman, is dead,  
and, in his passing, Cape Breton has  
lost a good friend. Traveling in a pub-  
lic bus in his home town, Hartford,  
Conn., he was stricken with a heart at-  
tack, and succumbed in a few minutes.  
Dr. Harper was a well-known figure  
at Margaree, where he visited annually  
for the salmon fishing. He was enam-  
ored of the Vale and its famous stream,  
and, as occasion offered, sang its  
praises in poetry, in prose and over the  
radio. Last year he gave a memorable

address from station WTIC, Hartford,  
in which he urged his listeners to  
spend their future vacations in Cape  
Breton, whose lakes and rivers teem  
with trout and salmon. "In describing  
that country," he said, quoting from an  
article he wrote for the Sydney Post,  
"I can say without exaggeration, it is  
simply superb! Indeed, Cape Breton is,  
in my opinion—and I have been from  
California to the big Assouan dam on  
the Nile, Egypt; to Honolulu, and from  
Newfoundland, South America, and all  
between, including the Swiss and Ital-  
ian Alps—the most beautiful country  
in the world."

Surely, a tribute that stamps its  
expressor a sturdy champion and lover

of the Rev. John  
burns mortgage as  
cleared.

New Britain memb-  
lodge of Elks call met-  
setting up lodge of th-  
Britain.

**He Is the Great  
Builds the Great**  
BY ROBERT C.

The great men of th-  
who built machines t-  
strength and carry out  
The machines may l-  
or political parties or  
printed pages, but al-  
means of making the  
effective and thus sha-  
of mankind.  
No man achieves gr-  
self.

He conceives and p-  
compleishes nothing un-  
he can use to move th-  
The tool—the mean-  
himself—the machine  
that is the beginning a  
of success.  
"What great things  
plish," man says, "if  
portunity."

It is not opportunit-  
equipment—money, p-  
tools to work his will.  
And he would count  
fortunate of men—a  
he could create such it  
will and use them to r-  
It is a privilege der-  
reserved for women.  
Women alone can cr-  
make their dreams co-  
When the ambitio-  
says she will have a ce-  
home and children, it  
engineer should say:  
this mountain, but I sh-  
hands instead of usin-  
What is a career but  
a labor with certain to  
change in the world—  
or destroy evil or do g-  
Then why use one's  
is possible to multiply  
Why depend on  
quickly broken, when  
perfect machines that  
selves year after year  
time.

Is there some care  
that of Mary, whose s-  
earth?  
Was it not a suff-  
create and train such  
Leonardo, Darwin, Lin-  
Which is the finer  
ashore alone or to save  
Then which is the g-  
buy and sell trinkets  
leaders of the race?  
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**LETTERS FROM**  
Mr. Bell Aban-

To the Editor of The  
Relative to my letter  
of January 20, stating  
ranged to debate wit-  
Francis Potter of Ne-  
order to invite the pul-  
the express purpose o-  
"Worthy Aged Socie-  
foundation fund to  
aged who are in finan-  
count of non-employ-  
ities, would say that th-  
support at this time  
cancel the engagemen-  
am given more encou-  
near future to continu-  
give up working on  
have suggested.  
G.  
Hartford, January

**Wants Clean, F**  
To the Editor of The  
Is it not clean, pi-  
healthy cows and pro-  
tary conditions, that t-  
should have and will  
not the ventilation, s-  
pure drinking water, a  
cool milk quickly, cle-  
sanitation, etc., necessa-  
tion of such milk?

Is not the consum-  
ready to pay the pric-  
wholesome foodstuffs?  
stantial premium on c-  
would stimulate the c-  
rest and make possibl-  
ments? Would they n-  
incentive rather than  
Would not the con-  
tioned above, serve to  
cally all cause for tub-  
other diseases of cattle  
It was my privileg-  
to spend a week-end i-  
a New York dairyman  
ducer of Grade-A milk  
me that his premium  
alone for the month  
\$125.00.

Although I have no c-  
ested in the farmers a-  
if for no reason other  
prosperity is necessary  
industries and to the  
country as a whole.  
H  
Treas., Graylaw  
Orleans, Vermont, J-  
State laws and cit-  
Connecticut conspire  
favorable conditions th-  
desirable. There dou-  
places where reform is

**SAVING SHOE**  
(St. Louis Globe-  
With the new low al-  
it is now cheaper to  
continent than to walk

**MIGHT ADD A**  
(Fort Worth T-  
The next great, rev-  
tion should be an au-  
tomatically assume th-  
kangaroo on being per

Continued To-morrow.)