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CRANDPA'S CHRONICLES

BY FREDERICK P. LATIMER.

in Maday night, and Tuesday morn-

sharp file and sharp awl alternating.

On orning our eyes we saw that Snow-

named Peggy, had come in through the

winds without much interrupting the

ever it was we did Saturday

and Sunday night was persisted

ear-disaster transpired. On that

we were awakened by feeling ng operating on the ends of gers of our left hand like a

cat belonging to a neighbor

ling snoozing of Hell, our own

the other side the bed, and

ingry was beginning to eat us

ts and boa constrictors start

y licking and nibbling, except

kidneys, or fish, which they

once, voraciously and with

erefore aroused and bathed

breakfast as well as we could

having remembered to get any

evening before; washed up

s, as we were alone; picked

remises; called on the janitor

id him in hysterics because

ice damper which has been

r for two years had at last

two men to fit it; remem-

the back door might have

ARE CONTINUED

over whose wealth of istrations he cannot rect supervision, is his the right persons to with him. Often it pass by personal friends pointments. Especially o be on his guard in services for not iniost active campaigners ave their own personal and hope to "cash in" ing the mayor's elec-

or had apparently anituation to which his ffice appears to allude. nam intends to attend of the important boards s and will continue a poard of education until elected term on that an ambitious program. t, mayoralty social enhost of which every; may need to be cure good of the city it neficial substitution.

OR THE LEONIDS.

Beersheba and Uz to over the world astrononal and amateur are ne after-midnight skies "Think fast, observe if there are any neteors this year than lower depth o to get a little better e, on their line of flight. Porto Rico lower of these meteors ected of them in 1899. there will b ancient and accepted rty-three years for many attack the st, did not occur. Thouwho had been instructed Editor of the at great shower went the 12th, 13th and 14th ophy at 1899, and also without very few meteors, just a

e surmised that "Yumphe huge planet with the doubted is much more ponderous ent, of co happening to be nearer the star Gamma, in the be discar Leo, drew off these nagnet draws particles of bunch of The wonder since has Among this sweeping of the who had from its path was temnanent. If it is permarm will be missed very it struck head-on into he latter was jogging on rd Gamma, but around e of the soberest astroncollege counted 240,000 which seemed to be right over New Haven almost literally aflams s, all over North Amerithe northern oceans, eared also in the south-Hartford's immortal C. Brainard, has comevent, surmising that eart" had tipped over

ears of the near wheele heels of the off-leade hiffle-tree broke in the snapped short, like the ek Scorpio, which say



Proportionate

duction "cannot says the president, "it only remains how low they will go pretty low, and looked up the subject before c such a promi plenty of rope, of If they go out in that deepest heard of, which latitude 9:41:11 126:50:15 east. down 34,220 to tom, they wo their gunboats some one m fast!" Even

miles, nearer

were: W

unlocked; went back and got outside and still were so went back again; looked wer pots to see if they needed men-o'-war went out once more and met a y who said when we had left we had wed the living room lights to re-The She in burning; went back and shut m off; came out again; went around was very shock the back door to see if it s locked; saw the bedroom window s open, went back inside and faststatement most of If the ed the window; decided that after all be a good idea to wear a ent lack for the necktie: of Philoso the clock and set forth propriate had ridden two blocks we gan i

had tidden two blocks we all in our pockets to see if glasses. They were not in we could feel them in. We poked in every pocket, inback trousers pockets and tets of our leather jacket, and pocket of our vest, and had and inside of our band and inside of our handkerchief, pocketour handkerchief, pocketch of keys, but there were

the button on the bus d walked back hurriedly atting our pockets vaina sort of silly expression e Congregational church oming past toward town t came to stop We walked back, an had picked up our only wanted to give us he was sorry he had us back home first. running all this time, uable because we were

we had to have the would be unable to remest difficulty. Gethought the glasses ajama's pocket in the We thought we might inadvertently into the bath robe? a mistake and

ng jacket hangthe hall closet? our pockets? ingers into every No glasses. We but lead pencils ings. We called nted all through on the outside asked the eggglasses, No, he n on the floor rything. There not look, even ings in drawers Il through the bage again, and o give up. The

we decided to ough the better vas by this time

Letters of General Joseph R. Hawley

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

CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER His Lifelong Friend and Associate in Newspaper Work.

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James K. Polk was president and the James K. Polk was president and the nation was embroiled in the Mexican war. Zachary Taylor was making the name for himself which was to land him in the presidency. The slavery issue was uppermost. Hawley, with the eagerness of youth was interested in public affairs and had begun to form opinions characteristically positive. Of whig and abolition background he did not approve of the war. Notable, victories were perching on the American arms. General Scott captured Vera Cruz, Santa Anna was defeated in the mountain pass of Cerro

defeated in the mountain pass of Cerro Gordo, the Mexican commander leav-ing his wooden leg in his haste to escape. General Taylor had previously won his notable victory at Buena Vista. There was much to cheer over when the news reached the states. New York staged a great celebration which was reported at length in the Hartford papers. Apparently the idea spread for Hawley's next letter to Warner indicates that there had been an observance in Cazenovia with fatal results. So Hawley wrote on May 20:

"Hamilton College, May 20th, '47 "Dear Charley:

"You are a pretty fellow to let us hear the news! You promised to write to me first and moreover I wrote last. I have heard that you've had a blow up there and one poor customer has been blown into the next world. I only wish the misfortune had fallen on some wish the misfortune had fallen on some one more deserving of punishment, Polk for instance, or the one who first proposed a celebration in Cazenovia of the murders in Mexico. If this proposer was a Whig he should have been killed twice, if an Abolitionist, four times. Is not the man who consents to and applauds a murder as bad as the murderer? And is the war in Mexico anything better than systematic murder over which a few proslavery fanatics in Washington assisted by obliging doughfaces of the North have attempted to throw the shield of law but in so to throw the shield of law but in so doing have only made themselves guilty

though. . .

Heads College Union.

Hawley was chosen president of the College Union, and in the same letter he told Warner about it:

". . Election came off last night and I feel really thankful for the honor conferred upon me. I feel that I am unworthy so full a manifestation of estated than the second teem. The vote was unanimous, There was a very full meeting & the President declared and now assures me that every vote was for me though some one else in counting said he found one blank. The Epsilon Taus & Pi Kappa Alphas did not try to make any op-position and could not have done anyposition and could not have done anything if they would. Nearly all of them were present & voted for me. It would be useless for me to say I did not feel flattered by such an election. I did not expect it and even now attribute their inaction more to the want than a will though everyone congratulates me.

"Well I have been pretty faithful to the old Union and I considered myself

well rewarded. or the garbage pail elections were the classes larger & the competitors more numerous & I wish that the world out of college would like me is well as some of my good friends here.

"College life is a queer one though the bath robe?"

"Good afternoon

"Yours as a year"

"Yours as ever,

"C. D. Warner, Esq." The following month Hawley grad-uated and the friends no doubt saw much of each other at Cazenovia during the summer. Hawley was embarked upon life and, as was by no means unusual in that day, he turned to school teaching when the fall arrived. Traveling down the valley from Cazenovia he selected Earlville, in Madison county as

selected Earlyllie, in Madison county as
the scene of his activities.
From there on November I he wrote
a letter asserting the purpose to be
thorough in his work which dominated
him in every undertaking throughout
his life. He would, he wrote, "keep a
good school or none."

Hawley had come into a man's estate
and cast his first vote. It went for the

Hawley had come into a man's estate and cast his first vote. It went for the ticket of the liberty party, then nearing its end, as a national institution. The liberty men were moderate abolitionists. They had formed party in 1839 and nominated James G. Birney and Francis J. Lemoyne for president and vice-president. The "Tippecanoe and Tyler too" enthusiasm beat them in 1840. In 1844 they thought well of Henry Clay, but his indication of vacillation toward Texan annexation turned the sentiment swallowed up in we been that we from our pocket from our pocket is bus when getasked the driver darticles would articles are successful in that year its ticket spit the whig vote enough to elect Polk. If these Barnburners are sincere there is but one step left and that uncompromising hostility to slavery everywhere in all its forms—the Liberty

Earlville, Mad. Co. N. Y., Nov. 11th '47.

Friend Charley,
I think it is about time to hear from Cazenovia, and as a preliminary step I must write to you—you wrote last from DeRuyter I believe. I cannot say that I am homesick but I would like to hear from the folks in some other place than Earlville and I've had but two letters I believe since I came here. You could not ask, Charley, for a more comfortable little nest than I have here in this little little nest than I have here in this little upper front room—with carpet lounge, easy chair, bed and all the necessaries and conveniences of a bachelor's home. And I make it look as much like college as possible. If I had one wish to be answered it would be that my old chum were here with me. Wouldn't we live? And then to-night (Wednesday 10 p. m.) I have been down stairs playing cards with two of my scholars, young ladies of 17 and 23, one daughter of mine host and the other a Massachusetts girl and Dr. Ransom the P. Master and son-in-law of said host hereinbefore mentioned to wit—Uncle Bijali Towne. As for my school I see no reason why I cannot do as well as I expected though I was mistaken about expected though I was mistaken about the number I should begin with. I have seven young ladies and 3 boys—10 only. The boys are helping their daddles finish the fall work so that when it storms I shall have more scholars. Five or six more are coming next Monday and by the middle of the term I shall have a good sized school. I think the folks are satisfied pretty well with me. Whether they are or not I shall teach a good school or none. If they are suited so much the better.—I have a free ticket in the P. O. as the Doctor agreed to let me behind the counter at all times if I would keep my boys out. I haven't had any difficulty yet. I have

haven't had any difficulty yet. I have sent you my respects on one or two passing envelopes.

You may be assured my emotions were of no ordinary kind as I kindled a fire and rang the bell on the first morning of my school. It was my beginning in life. After ringing and tolling a reasonable number of times I shut the door, took a good quid, sat down with my feet on the hearth and—both hands in my pockets—watted for business. About ten minutes before 10 a little white-haired devil came in and said if I would let him ring the bell and kindle fires and his mother sew and wash out fires and his mother sew and wash out the rest of the bill he would come. I thought a moment and told him I would allow him \$2 for ringing, kindling and sweeping. Over he went and scon came back with his hair licked over and a slate under his arm. He is a fine little fellow. Pretty soon four girls came rustling upstairs and I set them to work. Afternoon prother her came to work. Afternoon another boy came and I kept school! I shall not grumble. The prospect is yet good.

Votes the Liberty Ticket.

Votes the Liberty Ticket.

Well, October 31st, Sunday, I was 21 years old and Tuesday November 2nd, I voted the Liberty Ticket. I have commenced. My first act as a freeman shall be my precedent and always may I be found with the right whether in the majority or scouted as a fanatic's dream. Does not this last election though, cheer one up? I tell you the time is fast coming when slavery or no slavery will be the question as it should have been fifty years ago. Now, after sixty years' bondage of the northern freeman through his doughface spoil-seeking servant at congress, men are beginning to see what abolitionists told them ten and twenty years ago, that they must give freedom without distinction—that the south has used the dream. Does not this last election though, cheer one up? I tell you the time is fast coming when slavery or no slavery will be the question as it should have been fifty years ago. Now, after sixty years' bondage of the northern freeman through his doughface spoil-seeking servant at congress, men are beginning to see what abolitionists told them ten and twenty years ago, that they must give freedom without distinction—that the south has used the power given to maintain liberty togorous years and build up the man and soll-cursing system—they are beginning to see that every laurel will be withered and scerched with shame by the universal scorn of the world when Denmark, Franca, Holland, England (lately in India) and Turkey and Mexico, have solven all states are being made by industry on all sides. Beyond Algiers has freed me bondman and "Pirate" Bey of Tunis takes of the chain "for the glory of manking to distinguish him from the brute creation"—

Investor (interrupting nervously)

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What did International Macaroni oper at to-day, sir?

Financier: At 175; ten points off from last night's closing, I believe. But, a I was saying, there has never been i more prosperous era in American his tory. Business is good. There is no recession in sight anywhere. Factories are belching smoke on all sides and—Investor: What's General Pickle Fork do you know, sir?

Financier: Just a second It's its to the points of from last night's closing, I believe. But, a I was saying, there has never been i more prosperous era in American his tory. Business is good. There is no recession in sight anywhere. Factories are belching smoke on all sides and—Investor: What's General Pickle Fork do you know, sir?

Financier: Just a second It's its to the points of the power and the power given to maintain liberty to—foster and build in the power given to maintain liberty to

even Algiers has freed me bondmen and "Pirate" Bey of Tunis takes of the chain "for the glory of manking to distinguish him from the brute creation"—while the greatest boosters of "civil and religious freedom" are waging a notoriously unjust and unnecessary war upon a weak warrworn child the notoriously unjust and unnecessary war upon a weak, war-worn child of Free Principles for the sake of more territory which must be blasted by tears and blood of unpaid millions—men in Ged's image "held as chattels." Oh yes, we will dissolve the Union if we (the 250,000 slaveholders), one-twentieth of the voters) may not carry out the compromises of the Constitution and move, thither with slaves. I say let move, thither with slaves. I say let them, and thank God for their de-parture before the North flinch a hairs-breadth. The time for that has passed. Bullying Henry Clay fashion or com-Bullying Henry Clay fashion or compromising (by corruption) ditto fashion will not do now. I say men at the North begin now to be driven to these things in spite of the wirepullers. Witness the election of Jno. P. Hale, Wilson and Tuck (Liberty men) to congress, the late nomination by the New Hampshire Whig state convention of Mr. Berry, the Liberty candidate for governor, and but a week or two since the tremendous explosion in the democratic party—thank God sincerely for it.—I wish you would read in the Alb. Eve. Jour Jno. VanBuren's speech in Albany October 28th or 29th, I think. It was good.

You Can't Increase Mill Profits by Starving the Cow BY ROBERT QUILLEN.

High wages are paid by the alien co

sumer.
Thus the land where wages are hi prospers at the expense of lands who

wages are low.

To keep wages low is to keep a labackward.

American workers are better pathan any others. Their generous earings are used to buy luxury, educatic culture. Prosperity makes them make them to civilized, more intelligent, more efficient. cient.

cient.

This greater efficiency enables the to capture foreign markets, and the the money to provide their prosper and develop their efficiency comes from the first table of the first temperature of the first temperature

America.

The southern employer hopes to i crease his profits by keeping wages ic but economic laws don't work that we A high wage is, added to the se'll price of a manufactured article; a when the article is sold to a dista consumer, he provides the money to p the wage and enrich the land where t article was made.

the wage and enrich the land where t article was made.

Workers who make an automobile a paid high wages and live in luxin Their employer is not an altruist, but shrewd business man. He adds the wage to the price of the car. And whithe car is sold to a southern plant the wage is collected. The weal created by poor labor and poor soil a poor section is used to pay high wag in a rich section.

created by poor labor and poor soil a poor section is used to pay high wag in a rich section.

Consider China—the world's great potential market. The people are dipoor—ignorant, backward, oppresse Their wages are counted in pennies.

Yet the earned pennies of four hud dred million people make a great for tune, and China affords an ever-in creasing market for America goods.

And here again the ignorant and it efficient, kept so by starvation wage provide the money to pay the hig wages of more fortunate men.

Prosperity is the foundation of a civilization and culture, and the four dation of prosperity is high wages.

Those who earn much spend much By spending they improve themselve By improving themselves they increasing their ability to produce. By increasing their ability they increase exports from their community, and by increasing exports they increase the wealth the comes from distant consumers to enrich their own land.

That is the law, and to ignore an scorn it is to keep a land poor and retard its civilization.

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The Once Over BY H. I. PHILIPS

INTERVIEW WITH A MARKET

OUTIMIST. Scene: Office of a financial king.
Characters: The financier; an apprehensive and badly dazed investor.
Financier: Now there is nothing tworry about, I can assure you. Business conditions are fundamentally sound. The future of this great country is secure. We are too big a nation to—
Investor (interrupting nervously)

going into a prolonged business de-cline.

Investor: What's Macaroni now, sir?
Financier: Let me see . . . It's 163
now. Where was 1?
Investor (weakly): You were saying
that everything is lovely.
Financier: Exactly. America is now
capturing the markets of the world.
Our exports are at new levels. The
buying power of America alone defles
the imagination. Nothing can stop or
even chec's the forward march of industry. Speculation has been overdone
and we are experiencing an inevitable
reaction which was much needed and
which is indeed a healthy sign. It will
be good for business, good for the market and good for the average American
citizen. I cannot urge too strongly that
the skies are sunny and the outlook
clear. citizen. I cannot urge too strongly that the skies are sunny and the outlook clear.

clear.

Investor: What's that excitement over in the corner?

Financier: Wait till I see.... Oh, it seems International Macaroni has dipped again. Now, my point, as I was saying, is that this is no time for a man to be afraid, nervous or unduly upset. The business future is secure. We are not facing any hard times. Business leaders everywhere say they see nothing but prosperity ahead. You must be a bull on America. You must be a bull on America. You must.

Investor: Would it be too much

Investor: Would it be too much trouble for you to see what International Macaroni is now, mister?
Financier: What company is that?
Investor: International No.

as comthe majority that Turn-Nexters. pan-fried." e in the been. bone; NOX. me and ression of heroes to speed cop, inous, who hat, a large e-water, and eakneck speed he cut-out and oblivion. you hear comes who hooted at Mr. phecies. mic strip conrecent history of Wall n says shoost weight by other reduces find thinkals is fa drantages, but we must America as built by the underpirts. The driver vs then approaching the rehouse on I dri street and the siren reamed, indicates a fire somewhere. there is n gratitude knees that that wil ge sking of in the lest year of Brisbane says, the biring of continues does no great harm and b te them. Paying voters a good sips them, too. Romeo said "good night" so changly! Wouldn't he have made a S adio announcer. Among those whose labor is essen in preparation for the next war is Most children and adults can be fluenced by reason. The others we responsible for the invention of spar

about a block down. We walked back, thinking the man had picked up our glasses, but he only wanted to give us a ride and said he was sorry he had not time to take us back home first. The clock was running all this time,

and time was valuable because we were late already, but we had to have the glasses else we would be unable to work, without extremest difficulty, Getting home, we thought the glasses might be in our pa ma's pocket in the clothes hamper. We thought we might clothes hamper. thought we might have shaken their inadvertently into the garbage pail. a waste basket, o Perhaps we had la! them or by the radio or

the leaves of a bosed. Could they what he in the mail plus in the telephone directory? Were thy on the bureau, or in the pocket ! the bath robe? Could we have mie a mistake and put them in our thing jacket hanging on the doorkno of the hall closet? Did we have them h our pockets?

Again we poked or fingers into every one of those pocket. No glasses. We could not feel anyting but lead pencils and ticket stube an things. We called world on the janitor and hunted all through the basement and ack on the outside per, 1918, of the building. We asked the egg-heroes to man if he had see he glasses. No, he Training had not. We lay down on the floor and looked under everything. There was no place we did not look, even among shirts and tokings in drawers and under pillows all through the ck and forth china closet; in the arbage again, and everywhere, and had to give up. The of those old, glasses had just ber swallowed up in

Wearing a long see we decided to me downtown, shough the better art of the mornin was by this time onsumed. It mus have been that we and flipped the slees from our pocket omehow on the elier bus when getng out the fare Ve asked the driver e turned in anche said, "To-night." Isn't there any ay we can commuost weight by re find thinkincate with the an who drove the 9 clock bus?" "In mean the 9 o'clock Trumbull stre?" "No, the 9 o'clock Sigourney strt." "Well, he comes again at 100 unless there is a use man takis his place, and if you rait, maybe at can see one or the large of them. her of them

> he bus was topped with one of those ridden stops in side and to like seats con sleats of a hands involutionally and to downward to h which buses stop in dislocating everybody ig the ladies on the ng accordeon. Our something, and our ht hand of right veste our mis mly as if illustrates ed in the corner of ch pocket, and there lasses reposing there g had happened. illustrate cutton as at a thin, r all obstrate in the same was wound be and put me right cut. We are family rilling opin what we do not old all venteenth clumes at a same research. with courage and with courage and everlastingly stick-can at last triumph and get it done. We as Columbus discov-fou see, in putting vest on the chair as bed and had just felt once more to see if had simply erred a m upright in the ex-side of the watch been grateful that about during this

e nights was to read s, away back in the y and up to 1803 d,full of starvations d tales of desperate bout the Portuguese savages tried to play a, hid in a heap refusing to come Captain Sheath, re now roaring in crawled through

dent declared and now assures me that shall be my precedent and always may every vote was for me though some I be found with the right whether in dent declared and now assures me that every vote was for me though some one else in counting said he found one blank. The Epsilon Taus & Pl' Kappa Alphas did not try to make any opposition and could not have done anything if they would. Nearly all of them were present & voted for me. It would be useless for me to say I did not feel flattered by such an election. I did not expect it and even now attribute their inaction more to the want of a way than a will though everyone congratulates me. congratulates me.

"Well I have been pretty faithful to the old Union and I considered myself

"I should think much more of such elections were the classes larger & the competitors more numerous & I wish that the world out of college would like me as well as some of my good

College life is a queer one though & no index of the world in many

"Yours as ever,

"C. D. Warner, Esq."

The following the foll

The following month Hawley grad-uated and the friends no doubt saw much of each other at Cazenovia during the summer. Hawley was embarked upon life and, as was by no means unusual in that day, he turned to school teaching when the fall arrived. Traveling down the valley from Cazenovia he selected Earlville, in Madison county as the scene of his activities.

From there on November 1 he wrote.

a letter asserting the purpose to be thorough in his work which dominated him in every undertaking throughout his life. He would, he wrote, "keep a good school or none."

Hawley had come into a man's estate and cast his first vote. It went for the ticket of the liberty party, then nearing its end, as a national institution. The liberty men were moderate abolitionists.
They had formed party in 1839 and nominated James G. Birney and Francis J. Lemoyne for president and vice-president. The "Tippecanoe and Tyler too" enthusiasm beat them in 1840. In 1844 they thought well of Henry Clay, but his indication of vacillation toward Texan annexation turned the sentiment against him. Although the party was unsuccessful in that year its ticket split unsuccessful in that year its ticket split the whig vote enough to elect Polk. Thus, although it was dedicated to resisting the spread of slavery, the party's efforts resulted indirectly in the extension of slave territory for Texas was admitted as a slave state. Although the liberty party was fast passing when Hawley voted its ticket in 1847 its last stronghold was New York state and it retained some strength there, electing retained some strength there, electing to congress Jonathan P. Hale—who was to be its last nominee for president although the ticket was withdrawn after the nomination of Martin van Buren by the anti-slaveryites, which was perhaps the "democratic explosion" to which Hawley referred in his letter. Even then Hawley was determined to adhere to high principles even if in the minority. Thus early he foresaw the significance of the slavery issue and in this, his first election, he detected the signs of its election, he detected solution. His letter:

worry about, I can assure you. Business conditions are fundamentally sound. The future of this great coun-I be found with the right whether in the majority or scouted as a fanatic's dream. Does not this last election though, cheer one up? I tell you the time is fast coming when slavery or no slavery will be the question as it should have been fifty years ago. Now, after sixty years' bondage of the northern freeman through his doughface spoil-seeking servant at congress, men are beginning to see what abolitionists told them ten and twenty years ago, that they must give freedom without distinction—that the south has used the power given to maintain liberty to power given to maintain liberty to-foster and build up the man and soilmove thither with slaves. I say let them, and thank God for their de-parture before the North flinch a hairs-

good.

If these Barnburners are sincere there is but one step left and that uncompromising hostility to slavery everywhere in all its forms—the Liberty Party gound! They will, I hope, follow in the footsteps of their predecessors in New Hampshire.

in the footsteps of their predecessors in New Hampshire.

I didn't mean to say as much upon politics but I daren't make a speech anywhere and I must let off to some-body! I have unfortunately this time exploded upon you. Keep quiet, 'twont hurt you.—Give my best respects to Frank George Lee. And allow me the pleasure of reading a good long letter from you soon. What an abominable scrape they had last week at college though—threw down Prex rendering him senseless, etc. Dan has probably written you about it.

Believe me ever yours.

Believe me ever yours.
J. R. HAWLEY. (Continued To-morrow.)

Investor (interrupting nervously) at to-day, sir?

Financier: At 175; ten points off from last night's closing, I believe. But, as I was saying, there has never been a more prosperous era in American history. Business is good. There is no recession in sight anywhere. Factories are belching smoke on all sides and—Investor: What's General Pickle Fork, do you know, sir?

Financier: Just a second It's just lost 20 points. Now, what I wank to impress on your mind is that this is not a time to be panicky or apprehensive. There is not the slightest reason for pessimism. Plans for expansion are being made by industry on all sides. Big business men are going ahead with plans for record business in 1930. No intelligent person thinks this country us going into a prolonged business decline.

Investor: What's Macaroni now, sir? foster and build up the man and soll-cursing system—they are beginning to see that every laurel will be with-ared and scerched with shame by the universal scorn of the world when Dehmark, France, Holland, Eng-land clately in India) and Turkey and Mexico, have given all calors the op-portunity of living as God wishes-yes, even Algiers has freed the bondman and "Pirate" Bey of Tunis takes off the chain "for the glory of mankind to dis-tinguish him from the brute creation"— while the greatest boosters of "civil and religious freedom" are waging a notoriously unjust and unnecessary war upon a weak, war-worn child of Free going into a prolonged business decline.

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citizen. I cannot urge too strongly that
the skies are sunny and the outlook
clear. upon a weak, war-worn child of Free Principles for the sake of more territory which must be blasted by tears and blood of unpaid millions—men in Ged's image "held as chattels." Oh yes, we will dissolve the Union if we (the 250,000 slaveholders), one-twentleth of the voters) may not carry out the compromises of the Constitution and move, thither with slaves. I say let parture before the North flinch a hairs-breadth. The time for that has passed. Bullying Henry Clay fashion or com-promising (by corruption) ditto fashion will not do now. I say men at the North begin now to be driven to these things in spite of the wirepullers. Wit-ness the election of Jno. P. Hale, Wilson and Tuck (Liberty men) to congress, the late nomination by the New Hamp-shire Whig state convention of Mr. Berry, the Liberty candidate for gov-ernor, and but a week or two since the tremendous explosion in the democratic party—thank God sincerely for it.—I wish you would read in the Alb. Eve. Jour Jno. VanBuren's speech in Albany October 28th or 29th, I think. It was good. in the corner?
Financier: Wait till I see saying, is that this is no time for a man to be afraid, nervous or unduly upset. The business future is secure. We are not facing any hard times. Business leaders everywhere say they see noth-ing but prosperity ahead. You must believe in American business. You must be a bull on America. You must-Investor: Would it be too much trouble for you to see what International Macaroni is now, mister?

Financier: What company is that?
Investor: International Macaroni.
Financier: I never heard of it.
Investor: (slumping out of the chair):
umph-h--h-h-h-h-h:

Investor: What's that excitement over

it seems International Macaroni has dipped again. Now, my point as I was saying, is that this is no time for a man

try is secure.

We are too big a na-

Investor (interrupting nervously):
What did International Macaroni open

The Task Ahead. The police were called to capture a parrot in New York the other day. It kept shouting "More margin! More margin!" A serious attempt is now beging made to teach it to say. "The country is fundamentally sound. There is no need to worry."

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to rise up and scotch the myth of home cooking. Thousands—or to be cagey, say, hundreds—all over the land never began to eat good food until the land the case of the land the they left home.

Up in the Bronx an auto greasing rack is called a Lubriatorium. And on 23rd street there is a Necktie sanitarium. Adding quaintly: "We sanitize ties"

Few sections of the upper Bronx in the past few years. Acres, once tangled weeds and ash heaps, are now sprightly with business sections. Streets literally bloom over night. So big and varied are New York interests that not many below 125th street know of the amazing huilding operations. of the amazing building operations northward.

On the other hand one of the most ligubrious sections in town is that circling Woodlawn cemetery in the Bronx with its mournful array of monument works, funeral florists and glum groups of grave diggers.

Among monument inscriptions was this epitaph: "To Die is Merely to Live in a Happier Land." * * *

From a newspaper ad: "This film is a fantasy stirring romantic depths. Frail moonbeams weave a spell of passion. Eyes grow starry and voices sink in breathless whisper. It is not a picture but a rhapsody."

A Rhapsody in Goo, as it were.

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NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

BY O. O. M'INTYRE.

New York, Nov. 13.—That haunting-ly picturesque slice of lower Fifth avenue running half a dozen blocks northward from Washington Arch, has tried desperately but hopelessly to retain the apricot gloom of its antiquity. Nearly all the brownstone charm has been

effaced by ornate apartments.

Its mellowness once suggested ruf-fled collars, four wheelers and spanking bays and the disintegration has been a blow to the die-hards. The latest attack on architectural front is the effort to demolish and commercial-ize the red-bricked Mark Twain home

at the 9th street corner of the avenue.

A bank recently leased the first two floors to convert them into one of those polished branches. The Washington Square association, which tries to check the vanishing processes, rushed into court to battle for its preservation.

No matter who wins, the unraveling of legal entanglements will require two years, so the home will remain intact for that period. The house stands with the same furnishings just as it did in the days when Twam open didy with the days when Twam open.

did in the days when Twam open.

did in the days when Twam open.

days writing in bed and puffing fierce black cigars.

The author loved the place, next to his old Hartford home, best of all. It like you used to eat at home." One was where he spent charming inter-

ludes chatting with close friends and playing the game of billiards he enjoyed so much. The only indication it is his old home is the brass plaque on the side street wall.

on the side street wall.

This plaque bears the images of Washington Irving and Mark Twain. Irving spent pleasant days there at intervals and it is reputed one of the rooms was set aside solely for his use. The structure is now the property of an old New York family.

Directly across from the Twent home

erty of an old New York family.
Directly across from the Twain home is another landmark, a melancholy reminder of the suave social graces of other days. This is the Hotel Berkeley, whose calm in the hubbub suggests a daguerrectype at a modern art exhibit. In the quick, rushing progress it clings passionately but with an aristocratic aura to the past. an aristocratic aura to the past.

New York's only Chinese undertaker is said to be one of the most famous wits among his transplanted countrymen. The Chinese always do things backwards and a wise cracking funeral