



M'NEIL SEEKING HIGH PARTY HONOR

Bridgeport Friends Confident He Will Succeed Spellacy as Committeeman.

THREE ASPIRANTS AFIELD

New Haven Republicans Spent \$16,683 in Recent Municipal Campaign.

A news item from Bridgeport is to the effect that the friends of former Senator Archibald McNeil are confident that he will be chosen by the democratic state central committee as the successor of Mr. Spellacy in the representation of Connecticut on the democratic national committee. Senator McNeil makes no concealment of his hope that he will be appointed to succeed Mr. Spellacy. There are three candidates in the field for the position in Fairfield county and the list of aspirants is not yet closed. Senator McNeil, when he was a member of the senate at the session of 1913 gave his occupation in the manual and roll of the senate, as newspaper business. He was the chairman of the important committee on appropriations.

The returns of the election expenses in the recent municipal contest in New Haven, show that the republicans spent \$16,683.61 and the democrats \$8,450. Among the subscriptions received by the republican organization were \$2,750 from the candidate for mayor, Mr. Tully; \$500 from Judge John L. Gilson and Dennis A. Blakeslee, former lieutenant governor, \$250. Frederick L. Ford, former city engineer of Hartford contributed \$100, and United States Senator Hiram Bingham and Sheriff James Geddes gave \$100 each. Isaac M. Ullman gave \$250; and Clarence G. Willard and J. Frederick Baker, \$150 each.

Philip Troup, the democratic candidate for mayor, gave \$850 to the democratic fund. Kenneth Wynne, a former clerk of the senate, contributed \$100 and John E. Doughan, candidate for city clerk, contributed \$400. The contribution of John J. Lane added \$500 to the democratic fund and David E. FitzGerald, who had filled the office of mayor for four terms, increased by a contribution of \$400 the funds at the disposal of the democratic town committee. Thomas E. Cahill gave a contribution of \$350. The republicans report a surplus of \$4,554.93 and the democrats a deficit of \$1,192.

Dr. W. E. Britton, the state entomologist at the Connecticut Agricultural Experiment station, has notified town clerks throughout the state that under the new law his department must be furnished with a list of Connecticut bee keepers. Under the old law the report was made February 1. Throughout the state there are about eight thousand colonies of bees and they are yearly inspected and registered. If the inspectors from the state entomologist's department find the existence of the disease known as the foul brood, which is a common disease and dangerous to bees, the hives are destroyed. Dr. Britton and his associates have been alive to the importance of safe guarding the hives throughout the state against the disease.

The interest in the letters of the late senator Joseph R. Hawley, written to his co-editor of the Hartford Courant, the late Charles Dudley Warner, is general particularly among those who had a familiar knowledge of the senator's military career and of his prominence as a statesman. Visitors to the state capitol as they view the embossed bronze figure of Senator Hawley, and that of his colleague in the United States senate, Orville H. Platt, who shared with him the affections of the people of the state, are glad of the opportunity which the letters afford of becoming familiar with the life of General Hawley. To many who are familiar with the closing years of General Hawley's political activities they recall the scenes in the capitol connected with his inauguration as governor and his nomination by the legislative caucus of his party for senator at his election, afterwards, to the United States senate. The hall of the house and the lobbies were crowded by people from all over the state. The late General Hawley was chosen as the republican candidate for the senate the building was unusually crowded. Prominent residents of Hartford, like the late Congressman John R. Buck, Charles Hopkins Clark of the Courant, Judge Harrison B. Freeman of the probate court, Judge Valentine B. Chamberlain, of New Britain and Captain Ira E. Hicks, the postmaster of the same city, and a number of other distinguished citizens throughout the state were in the lobby. When the result of the caucus was announced, Judge Chamberlain stood on a chair in the lobby and asked the immense audience to sing the hymn:

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

The incident had a thrilling effect on the vast crowd that was impressive.

It was in the administration of the late E. Stevens Henry, of Rockville as state treasurer that the legislature recommended of Mr. Henry passed a law for the suspension of the state tax on towns. Senator Hawley happened to be in the capitol when the bill was passed and

inent republican leader from Tolland county remarked to him:

"Now is your time, Sam, to secure the United States senatorship. Pass the word that you are a candidate for the nomination and you will surely get it." The temptation was an alluring one and it took a strong man to resist it. But Sam Fessenden put it aside and his reply showed his devotion to the interests of Mr. Brandegee.

"Do you think I am a scullion? I came here to vote for Frank Brandegee and I'll vote for his nomination to the last," he said. The tone of Mr. Fessenden's voice showed that he was not pleased with the suggestion that he should enter the contest against Mr. Brandegee.

In those days United States senators were chosen by the general assembly and not by popular vote. The amendment to the federal constitution by which the states of the Union are required to elect United States senators by the vote of the people, instead of by the legislatures, had not then been adopted. At the present time candidates for the United States senate are nominated by state conventions and the names of the candidates are on the state ticket with other nominees of the convention. It is recalled that at the session of the general assembly when the late Governor Morgan G. Bulkeley was nominated for the United States senate his opponent was the late Samuel Fessenden of Stamford. There was an immense crowd of residents of Fairfield county in the lobbies working for the success of Mr. Fessenden. In the preliminary canvass Mr. Fessenden made a tactless remark at a meeting of his friends in Stamford in which he intimated his opinion that Governor Bulkeley would not continue in the race. It was evident that the situation was not clearly understood in Fairfield county but the remark spurred the friends of Governor Bulkeley to greater vigor for his nomination. When the nomination of Governor Bulkeley was announced John W. Orr, a well known newspaper man of Bridgeport and who was devoted to the interests of Mr. Fessenden shouted in the lobby:

"Sam Fessenden, we love you still!"

There was an incident in connection with the nomination for a United States senator which had the effect of changing the rules of the republican party in regard to nominations and which was the origin of the party rule by which all towns in the state are required to hold caucuses for state nominations on the same day. Mr. Hutchinson was a distinguished citizen of Essex and with his fine record in the Civil war and his amiable traits of character was a general favorite. He failed to secure the nomination for representative at the republican caucus but accepted the democratic nomination, his acceptance being accompanied by an emphatic declaration that he was still "an out-and-out republican." The republican caucus refused to recognize his claim to participate in the caucus. The venerable "John Hutch," as he was familiarly and affectionately called was denied the right to vote for his Civil war comrade Morgan G. Bulkeley. For some time later he was restored to the republican afterwards he was restored to the republican caucus list.

The recent notable democratic victory in Bridgeport, by which Edward T. Buckingham was elected mayor has suggested to the republican leaders of that city that their party might, with advantage imitate the policy of the democratic organization in the matter of appointing district committees for electioneering purposes. At present the republican town chairman and the vice chairman appoint the district committees and can replace them at will. It is now suggested that districts pick their own republican committee members. The suggestion carries with it the recommendation that district committees shall appoint committees and that while the town chairman and vice chairman shall have the power to make changes, they would "not have power to replace." This statement, which comes from a republican source, may be rather confusing. Does it imply that the town chairman and vice chairman would have power to remove but not the right to replace? The language of the suggestion is not clear. It is susceptible of the construction that a vacancy caused by removal cannot be filled or the incumbent replaced. A little more exactitude in the language of the change might improve it.

The death of Senator Noble E. Pierce, of Bristol, one of the ablest lawyers in Hartford county, brings to mind that it was at the session of 1893, the fact was recognized that it was desirable to create the office of attorney general who would represent the state in litigation, in which the state was interested instead of having each department represented by individual attorneys. The necessity for the change was admitted by the two houses of the legislature and a bill was introduced into the general assembly to give effect to the admission. In some quarters, however, there was a misapprehension in regard to the measure and it was mistakenly supposed that it would encroach on the province of the state's attorneys. The misunderstanding as to the scope of the measure prevailed and the bill was abandoned. It was not until four years later at the session of 1897, that the matter was revived and a bill was passed creating the office and fixing the term at four years and the salary at \$4,000 a year. At the present time the term is four years and the salary \$10,000 a year. It was made an elective office and has a place on the state ticket. Judge Charles Phelps, of Rockville, was the first incumbent of the office and he held it for four years. Attorney Frank E. Healy of Windsor who held the office for eight years, is the only incumbent who has held the position for two successive terms. Judge John H. Light of Norwalk, the successor of Governor Marcus H. Holcomb in the office, occupied it for four

Letters of General Joseph R. Hawley

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

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

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NO. XII.

Not until March of the following year (1851) was there another letter. Hawley was filled with remorse because he had, in appearance, been neglecting his best friend, but he gave assurance that Warner had not been out of the Hawley mind a day in two months. Again he renewed the plea that Warner should come to Hartford and he urged the law against literature as a profession, citing the difficulty of earning a living by writing.

Four old men dominated the law field in Hartford, he pointed out, but they would not live forever and there would be a chance for young men. From later letters it is apparent that the four were Isaac Toucey, William Hungerford, Charles Chapman and Thomas C. Perkins, grandfather of Judge Arthur Perkins, Miss Lucy Perkins and Thomas C. Perkins, all of Hartford. It is less easy to identify the five young lawyers who were Hawley's boon companions and who with him called themselves the old guard. Nathaniel Shipman, who attended Hawley later at his wedding and who was the father of Arthur L. Shipman, was one of them. Two others were Abner L. Train and Henry C. Robinson. A fourth, undoubtedly, was Charles R. Chapman, a young democrat who, the previous year, although beaten for the house of representatives, had the distinction of polling the largest vote ever given a democrat in Hartford till then.

Hawley urged on his friend the business advantages of Connecticut as a residence, as compared to New York state, while he described glowingly the attractions of Hartford and the advantages Warner would enjoy because of his ability and the apparent paucity of young men showing high promise of success.

Heads Free Soil Party.

Hawley had just been chosen head of the Free Soil party in the state and was obviously beginning to make his influence felt on a state-wide basis. While advising Warner so earnestly against taking up writing as a career, Hawley could not have dreamed that within three years he himself would have abandoned his beloved Blackstone for the editorial pen and pencil. On the ninth of March he wrote:

Sunday eve—Mar 9, '51.

My dear Charlie:
I begin this letter in the greatest haste and in great fear lest some unhappy mishap should prevent its completion and it be like the others thrown into the fire after cumbering my table a week or two. And I am selfish in writing for my conscience is crushed with remorse at having thus apparently neglected my best friend.

Another reason for delay was that when I wrote I intended to give you a regular essay upon two or three topics—a regular logically arranged discourse and considered the matter as a serious task. But it must not be delayed. I want to feel better this week than I did last and here goes for the first duty. I don't think there has been a day for the last two months that I haven't thought of you.

I have tried hard to divest myself of every selfish feeling in coming to the conclusion I shall give you, and I think I have done so. It is my carefully weighed and deliberate opinion, my dear fellow, that you cannot do better than to come to Hartford and study law. I have placed the matter in every possible light, talked it over with Hooker time and again, and I candidly and honestly wish you to come.

And now! as to your literary longings, don't you think that those who make letters their sole profession live a hard life—especially if they start like you and me, without a fortune. If they become editors they lead a dog's life, compared with which the lawyer's is heaven. If they depend upon occasional essays & books, nothing but great genius and the most unremitting toil will give them a respectable position.

If you study law faithfully you can get a good living by that and devote your leisure to literature. Wirt's example is not a fair one in this respect, for not one in a hundred finds himself so driven in business and so important business too, as he was. The Aaron Burr case, the Cherokee case, Judge Peck's impeachment etc. are cases that seldom arise in the history of our nation and there are few Wirts to take charge of them if they come oftener. But he gained an enviable reputation as a man of letters, even crowded as he was.

Better have a substantial reliable business than be a hanger on of magazine & book publisher's. There are very few young men in Hartford, (I don't know one) who can take a better position socially than you could here. The young men of Hartford who make any pretensions to literary culture & talent are wanting. Now, entre nous, I am introduced to the best society of the place. I have not attended many regular parties, but I have been to what they called literary soirees and I have seen the best they have among the young men.

There is a large & flourishing Young Men's Institute here which has a course of lectures every winter. This winter the President has invited quite a number of the elite to meet the lecturer at his house after the lecture. I have been there several times, and, Charlie, the more I see of the people here the more firmly I am convinced that you can take any position (and any wife

good opportunity of rising in a literary, political, or legal way as you choose. There is nothing needed here but honor and industry. I bless the day I saw John Hooker and Hartford.

You have no idea of Eastern character. It is commonly supposed that young men cannot rise here. It is a humbug. For instance there are six of us, three just admitted and three going to be next fall who call themselves the "Old Guard." They are good fellows I assure you—real gems two or three of them. One, has his home a few miles out. He is 23 or 4 yrs old, and has no great knowledge of politics, nor has he great talent in any respect. The other day he lacked but one of a nomination for the State Senate in his district. He will undoubtedly be sent to the Legislature (The Lower House) from his town. One of the young lawyers here, an old schoolmate about my age, was last year one of the two Democratic candidates for this city. He polled the largest vote a democrat ever had here (Charles R. Chapman—Ed.) and barely failed of an election.

You see by the paper I sent you that the Free Soilers have put me at the head of their state committee. This is doing well for one who has not been in the State two years & in business only six months. Our party is small here, but it has some men of talent and there are sure signs of a breaking up of Hunkerdom. Both the old parties have gone completely over to Slavery and it does not at all suit many of the rank and file. We want nothing but a young democracy here, true democracy I mean, a set of courageous, energetic progressive young men to take control of Connecticut in a few years—politically.

Hon. John M. Niles, formerly U. S. Senator & P. M. General, joined the Free Soilers three years ago and stays with us. He is a fine old man, an encyclopedia of political history and a warm-hearted progressive. The old man sat down with me an hour or two yesterday and made substantially the remark I have just made. He lamented the deficiency of independent thinking go ahead young men—men having the New York Barnburner & Seward-whip spirit. They are timid, terribly afraid of public opinion and crawling cowardly along in the track of their fathers. I am getting my feelings enlisted strongly against this class of the older men—those who in France would be monarchists—in England, bitter Tories. I am gathering courage for a life struggle with them. There are good men leading and perhaps they will give me a leader's post yet. If not, I fight in the ranks just as cheerfully and "stand by" whether we are few or many. Come and join me, Charlie, & let us go through right—never fear. I feel I know it.

Desperate Struggle On.

There is a desperate struggle going on here now about the next Legislature & State Ticket. We have a U. S. Senator to choose, & if the glorious little band of Free Soilers cannot prevent it our State will be cursed with some miserable Dickinson or traitorous Whig of the Duer stamp. We are working faithfully. Last year we prevented the election of Isaac Toucey, a miserable antiquated, proud Pecksniffian Conservative Loco but could do nothing more. Hop, Roger S. Baldwin whose term has expired is a Whig, who has always voted right & a most excellent man but Fillmore Whigs control & they swear that if the Whigs get the Legislature E. shall not go back.

How I long to have you here. You would be charmed with Mr. & Mrs. Hooker and they would like you as well. Whoever Mrs. H. likes she helps socially with a will—the Bescher will—which isn't weak. She is a glorious woman. I think I see, plain as the sun, a happy future for us, Charlie, if we only do right & take what God offers. I never felt so fully that a man's reputation and success are in his own hands. I cannot bear the thought of your going anywhere else.

As to my success in law, we shall do just about the amount of business the first year that we calculated. I think we shall without doubt increase it next. Of course I bring nothing into the concern yet on my own reputation & if Hooker does as well the first year after his removal as he did in Farmington it will be very fortunate & a good omen. Thus far he has. Failure is out of the question. We must in spite of anything short of heaven, succeed. There are four old lawyers here who gobble a great business—some \$25,000 a year in all. They can't live always—one of them will go to Congress this spring I think (Chas. Chapman) where I hope he will get what he wants—a foreign appointment. Another is now about 70 and will soon quit, I think, though he is tough! You would be amused to hear us young ones speculate about these fellows leaving the profession.

Advantages of Hartford.

Hartford is an exceedingly pleasant city in many respects. The Young Men's Institute before referred to gives advantages you can obtain in few cities even. For \$3 a year you have access to some 10,000 volumes constantly being increased by the addition of the best new books and an excellent reading room of the best newspapers & all the prominent magazines of the world.

You may want to know whether I am likely to remain a bachelor. I am not engaged yet & no particular prospect of it, but there are some charming

Editor, Portico Column:
I was pleased to see a few lines ago a criticism of the ugly little hats worn by practically all women irrespective of what kind of a fashion happens to be under the hat.

If the belief in the transmission of souls is a true belief, there would so many sheep in another state existence that there will be small room for any other kind of animal, but I'll be one of the other animals. I have never worn any hat so ugly, nor do I intend to be ordered into long skirts because the dictators of fashion want to replenish their pocketbooks.

Feeling that the skirt controversy is outside our province, we scrupled to get into it in any shape or fashion, but there is one thing we are damn sure of and that is that no one is going to order us into the long creation. Not even if the best dressed set at Princeton takes them up.

"All France presses you to depart," said the French air minister Coste and Bellonte when they landed fresh from India. What's become of the smack on both cheeks?

Weather Item:
"A fall of several inches occurred in Massachusetts . . . the heaviest occurred along the south shore at Lake Erie, nineteen inches having fallen at Dunkirk."

Of course, as news yesterday it was all very well, when there were any football games on, but it will be rather foolhardy to bet against likelihood of any heavier falls than in Massachusetts this afternoon.

Those who are interested in such things as curtain speeches (the interest having been apparently roused with the visit of a certain Mr. Bennett to Parsons's recently) may catch the following intelligence which gratefully received:

William Collier, sr., in the one of his long stage career once played Waterbury. During the first act a ripple from the audience. Not a ripple during the second. At the end of this act, Collier was called upon to make a curtain speech:

"I want you folks to know," stonified, "that I didn't come to you down to give a theatrical performance just stopped off to have my watch."

Oh, G. L. C.,
Who'er you be,
Whether a maid or man,
If you'll agree
To stick to me
I'll do the best I can!

I now declare
I'll never wear
A skirt that sweeps the ground
But off to France
I'll surely trace
And scold them good and sound.

We must step out
Without a doubt,
And never hampered be;
Put up a bluff,
No more French stuff,—
We shall have liberty!

—F. H. H.

Ordinances to eliminate sound have some effect. New York reports the elimination of many "sound investments."

Shakespeare wasn't much in his day as was neither the "richest actor" nor the "highest-paid writer."

There's always something. Men earned men offer to pick out your monthly book, but nobody helps you turned bit in a cafeteria.

Bless the forward pass. It not only is an element of change, but it gives as a perfect alibi for the prophets.

These mergers effect economies for everybody. True, the consumer pays per cent. more for his cake, but there are no rival salesmen to battle with six cakes.

If you assume that sitting on a bench would be unpleasant, that's no sense; if you form no opinion and

I'll never wear
A skirt that sweeps the ground;
But off to France
I'll surely prance,
And scold them good and sound.

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Shakespeare wasn't much in his day. He was neither the "richest actor" nor the "highest-paid writer."

There's always something. Many learned men offer to pick out your monthly book, but nobody helps you a darned bit in a cafeteria.

Bless the forward pass. It not only adds an element of chance, but also serves as a perfect alibi for the expert prophets.

These mergers effect economies for everybody. True, the consumer pays 20 per cent. more for his cake, but there are no rival salesmen to burden him with six cakes.

If you assume that sitting on a hot stove would be unpleasant, that's common sense; if you form no opinion until you've tried it 837 times, that's science.

Americanism: Laboring manfully to seem cultured; thinking an artist the greatest because he makes the most money.

Poor old duffer! If he tends to business, people say he is a slave to money; getting; if he has a good time, people say he is making a fool of himself.

There are two kinds of people: those who would enjoy being stared at, and those who are important enough to be stared at.

French designers say that things half exposed are more interesting, and that explains the curiosity about Washington's bootleggers.

An English clergyman predicts a war between sexes. Think how the main line army will quail when the female host cries "Charge it!"

Gotham's protection of 32,000 specialties is rather bold, but it's only to have one for each nationality.

And yet the colleges might give students worthy of a place in the lines if they had \$25,000 instructors.

Another good intelligence test: traffic jam and a horn you can't hear if you think that will help matters.

Of course, time overcomes men. It brings ever-increasing assurance, nobody saw you do it.

A man isn't really old until he begins to think he has always been good as he is now.

a familiar knowledge of the senator's military career and of his prominence as a statesman. Visitors to the state capitol as they view the embossed bronze figure of Senator Hawley, and that of his colleague in the United States senate, Orville H. Platt, who shared with him the affections of the people of the state, are glad of the opportunity which the letters afford of becoming familiar with the life of General Hawley. To many who are familiar with the closing years of General Hawley's political activities they recall the scenes in the capitol connected with his inauguration as governor and his nomination by the legislative caucus of his party for senator and at his election, afterwards, to the United States senate. The hall of the house and the lobbies were crowded by people from all over the state. The last time General Hawley was chosen as the republican candidate for the senate the building was unusually crowded. Prominent residents of Hartford, like the late Congressman John R. Buck, Charles Hopkins Clark of the Courant, Judge Harrison B. Freeman of the probate court, Judge Valentine B. Chamberlain, of New Britain and Captain Ira E. Hicks, the postmaster of the same city, and a number of other distinguished citizens throughout the state were in the lobby. When the result of the caucus was announced, Judge Chamberlain stood on a chair in the lobby and asked the immense audience to sing the hymn:
"Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

The incident had a thrilling effect on the vast crowd that was impressive.

It was in the administration of the late E. Stevens Henry, of Rockville as state treasurer that the legislature recommended of Mr. Henry passed a law for the suspension of the state tax on towns. Senator Hawley happened to be in the capitol when the bill was passed and applauded. "That will make Steve Henry the next governor" was the comment of the lobby. Senator Hawley did not share the joy over the abolishing of the state tax. On his return over town he remarked to an old friend that "the legislature did a regrettable thing this afternoon when it abolished the tax on towns. The senators and representatives will now have no incentive to be economical in expenditures." Senator Hawley was thoroughly opposed to the proposition which in his opinion would have the effect of debasing the currency. At a republican national convention he thrilled the gathering by announcing that "every dollar of the currency should be as sacred as a soldier's grave." The remark was very effective in opposition to the greenback theory. "It was well known that the candidacy of Mr. Blaine for the presidency in 1884, with Mr. Cleveland as the democratic candidate, did not appeal to the political sympathies of Senator Hawley. He, however, took an active part in the movement for a republican to the Plumed Knight when the latter visited Hartford, the home of the senator, and rode in the carriage with him to the railroad station from the capitol. Senator Hawley was not wanting in courtesy to the distinguished visitor even though their views were not in strict accord. The personal popularity which Senator Hawley enjoyed was notable. It was not affected by political differences.

The late Senator Frank B. Brandegee and Senator George P. McLean were for nearly twenty years the representatives of Connecticut in the senate of the United States. They were close personal friends and political associates. Mr. Fessenden was a member of the state senate and president pro tempore of that body when Mr. Brandegee and Mr. McLean had the contest for a seat in the national senate when a successor to Senator Hawley was chosen. Mr. Fessenden was an avowed supporter of the candidacy of Mr. Brandegee. The caucus in the capitol lasted until after 2 o'clock in the morning and the legislators were showing signs of fatigue. Mr. Fessenden was standing at the speaker's desk when a prom-

may be rather confusing. Does it imply that the town chairman and vice chairman would have power to remove but not the right to replace? The language of the suggestion is not clear. It is susceptible of the construction that a vacancy caused by removal cannot be filled or the incumbent replaced. A little more exactitude in the language of the change might improve it.

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The Once Over

BY H. I. PHILIPS

PRESIDENT HOOVER AND THE BUSINESS CONFERENCE.

First Industrial Leader: Good morning, Mister President.
President: Good morning, gentlemen.
First Industrial Leader: You're looking very well.
President: Yes; I had nothing but high grade bonds.
Second Industrial Leader: Well, it's been quite an er, er an eventful month, hasn't it?
President: Yes. We've been through—what was it Mr. Lamont or somebody called it?
Third I. L.: A little disorderly selling.
President: That's it. Well, I suppose you gentlemen all know the purpose of this huddle—beg pardon—conference.
First I. L.: To quote the papers, we are here to organize business and government agencies in a concerted action for dispelling pessimism, for continuing business progress and for insuring the orderly march of American industry.
President: That's about it. Now just how are you as pessimism-dispellers? A little rusty, I suppose?
Fourth I. L.: Well, it's been so long since we had any pessimism in this country that we're out of practice dispelling it, but we can get the hang of it with a little practice.
President: We've got to get together in a concerted pessimism-dispelling drive. Now, of course, to do that we must all be optimists. It won't do to have any pessimists out trying to put over optimism. Is there any pessimism in this conference?
Chorus: No!
President (observing that two gentle-

men didn't answer): How about you over there in the corner? You didn't answer.
Fifth I. L.: Well, you see, I bought Steel at 250.
President (pointing to another gentleman): You didn't answer either. Are you pessimistic? You look depressed.
Sixth I. L.: I get that way holding the motors for a rally.
President: Well, it won't do. I can't have any of you gentlemen participating in these conferences with low faces.
Sixth I. L.: Is my face too low for the purposes in mind?
President: Much too long. I should say you would have to shorten it by at least six inches.
Sixth I. L.: I could never shorten it six inches with prices where they are just now.
President: Well, you'll have to shorten it considerably. How about five inches?
Sixth I. L.: Four inches is the best I can do now.
President: You and that other gentleman with the long face will have to shorten them five inches between now and the time the official photographs are taken. It would ruin everything if you got on the front page of the newspapers looking like you do now.
Sixth I. L.: Really, Mister President, you ought not to set yourself up as a critic of long faces. Yours is not any too cheering, you know.
Second I. L. (sharply): No harsh words about Mr. Hoover's presidential countenance. Think what we'd be up against if we had to restore confidence with Mr. Coolidge's!
President: I'm going to do the best I can with my face and I want all you boys to do the best you can with yours. We must look cheerful. We must look

happy and confident. Now then, all together, a nice long smile!
(The business men try to smile.)
President (dissatisfied): That won't do, boys. I want a real honest to goodness smile. Put some feeling into it, Once more now.
(They do a little better.)
President: That's better. Now that'll be enough for to-day. I want you to practice smiling overnight and we'll all get together again to-morrow morning for another try. And remember I want your best smile! And no sickly grins, understand?
(Curtain)

Advantages of Hartford.

Hartford is an exceedingly pleasant city in many respects. The Young Men's Institute before referred to gives advantages you can obtain in few cities even. For \$3 a year you have access to some 10,000 volumes constantly being increased by the addition of the best new books and an excellent reading room of the best newspapers & all the prominent magazines of the world.
You may want to know whether I am likely to remain a bachelor. I am not engaged yet & no particular prospect of it, but there are some charming maidens about here. Don't for pity's sake fasten yourself yet. It will be some time before you will be ready to marry & your tastes & prospects may change somewhat. Besides you can do better in Connecticut every way.
I am fat & hearty—haven't chewed any tobacco this year—weight about 160, and sport a large pair whiskers. When you saw me I weighed 148.
Joe Hawley.

A Future for Warner.

Suppose that you should come here & pursue such a course as you easily can. In six or seven years I think I see you moving in the best circles with an educated, beautiful, rich wife, a good revenue from your profession, and a

hooker and they would like you as well. Whoever Mrs. H. likes she helps socially with a will—the Beecher will—which isn't weak. She is a glorious woman. I think I see, plain as the sun, a happy future for us, Charlie, if we only do right & take what God offers. I never felt so fully that a man's reputation and success are in his own hands. I cannot bear the thought of your going anywhere else.

As to my success in law, we shall do just about the amount of business the first year that we calculated. I think we shall without doubt increase it next. Of course I bring nothing into the concern yet on my own reputation & if Hooker does as well the first year after his removal as he did in Farmington it will be very fortunate & a good omen. Thus far he has. Failure is out of the question. We must in spite of anything short of heaven, succeed. There are four old lawyers here who gobble a great business—some \$25,000 a year in all. They can't live always—one of them will go to Congress this spring I think (Chas. Chapman) where I hope he will get what he wants—a foreign appointment.—Another is now about 70 and will soon quit, I think, though he is tough! You would be amused to hear us young ones speculate about these fellows leaving the profession.

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Joe Hawley.

(Continued Monday.)

President: I'm going to do the best I can with my face and I want all you boys to do the best you can with yours. We must look cheerful. We must look

She Meant Indigent, Maybe.

The lady of the house was telling the maid about the woman across the hall who had become extremely disturbed over the playing of a radio late at night and who had gone so far as to complain to the police.
"Ain't that awful," observed the maid. "She oughtn't be put in that home they have in the country."
"What home is that, Nora?" asked the l. of the h.
"The Home for Indignant Women," was the reply.

The Big Softies!

"LOVE BIRDS—Male, trained, shake hands, kiss you; \$25 a pair. Fairbanks 1627."—New York Herald-Tribune.

Not if we can help it.
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(For Other Editorial Features, See Page 4.)