



L. F. comes back with a copy of the rules as they were displayed on a main highway of the translated into English for the drivers, and anyone who thinks this country is a sorry one of transportation regulations will find an ear to the Japanese war...

THANKSGIVING. O God, whose ever guiding hand Hath shaped our nation's destiny; Whose mercies spread throughout the land; Whose love extends from sea to sea;

You Can't Blame the Clay If the Potter's Hand Is Awkward BY ROBERT QUILLEN

When your baby, twelve months old, howls in a temper and beats its head against the floor, rejoice and be glad. The child is intelligent. It beats its head against the floor to get results. There is method in its madness. It says to itself: "I have done this thing before and got what I wanted."

The Once Over BY H. I. PHILIPS

IF BASEBALL WERE PLAYED LIKE FOOTBALL. "Ruth is at bat now, folks... He has taken his third strike but is not out... They've changed the rule on the third strike, you know, and a third strike doesn't count any more if the batter swings after the ball has crossed the plate..."

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. XV. Warner was making his plans to enter the University of Pennsylvania law school in the fall of 1855 and Hawley was regretting that he could not have spent the intervening time in Hartford reading law. He also was bursting with news he wished to tell his friend.

Hartford, Apr. 20th. '55. My Dear Charley: You ought to know that I am very glad to receive yours of the 17th. I've a great mind not to tell you just what I thought of your remonstrances against summary execution for your delay in writing me.

A Foote Soldier. Charley: I am a Foote Soldier. I shouldn't be apt to say much to you about it—though I never had a secret from you if it occurred to me to tell you—because I saw that you didn't exactly like the idea.

On the Sound at Guilford. Two weeks ago I spent the four brightest & warmest hours of a glorious Sabbath among the rocks and trees near her home, in full view of the Sound and an exquisite landscape.

Taken by Storm. She has a decided individuality, a new strange yet fascinating character of her own & one of its best incidents is that she is unconscious that she differs from the common herd of girls.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O. O. MINYER

VALUABLE MINERAL IS DISCOVERED BY FREDERICK P. LATIMER.

Whether anybody will make much money out of it or not is a different question. We shall come to it a little later, after a narrative which should possess no little human interest. On Sunday we put on our leather jacket with which we like to be armed when going into the winter brush, and went for a long walk.