

WATERBURY SEEKS TO LESSEN BUDGET

Report Brass City Committee May Cut Teachers' Pension Appropriation.

WOULD CHARGE PARKING FEE

New Haven Frowns on \$200,000 Project for New Storm Sewers.

It may be of interest to recall the circumstances relating to the enactment of the law making the position of adjutant general permanent and the tenure of the incumbent not subjected to political changes in the state. The change was made at the session of 1902 when George P. McLean was governor. It was well known that on the position of adjutant general the governor felt very strongly, and that the movement for the taking of the position out of politics had his hearty approval. There was, however, a division of sentiment among military men and others throughout the state who opposed the passage of the bill. For a number of days while the bill lay on the table in the house, the lobbies were crowded by persons who were interested in the fate of the measure. Among those who were prominent in the lobby for the defeat of the bill was the late Colonel Charles L. Burdette, who took a distinguished part in the Spanish-American war. The governor, by his attitude, gave no encouragement to those who believed that appointments to the brigade should continue vested in the office of the chief executive to be terminable with his term of office. The bill was given a thorough hearing before the committee on military affairs, and it was favorably reported to the general assembly. The house chairman of the committee was Herbert C. Baldwin, a soldier of the Civil war, who represented the town of Beacon Falls at six sessions and who was the father of present Judge Alfred C. Baldwin of the supreme court. At the request of the chairman of the committee, Representative Jeremiah F. Donovan, of New Haven, explained the particulars of the bill and at the conclusion of his statement the house accepted the favorable report of the committee and passed the measure. It is not an exaggeration to say that there was considerable disappointment among those who were opposed to the measure when the two houses took final action in concurrence for its enactment. It was not so very long after the law was changed that Colonel Burdette met with a tragic accident in a hotel in New York in which a fire had occurred. The New Britain Record makes this comment on General Cole's retirement: "George M. Cole will retire from the military service of the state with the rank of major general, on December 31. He has served the state faithfully for fifty-four years. He held the office of adjutant general for the past thirty years and for fifty-four years was a guardsman in Connecticut. It has been a long term of service that General Cole has served and his resignation was accepted with regret."

Yale men, particularly those whose made their homes in this state, were very sorry to learn this week of the death of Joseph Selden Huntington at the age of 61. He had hoped to attend the reunion of his Yale classmates early next month and it was a pathetic coincidence that the members of his class were to meet at the same time that they learned of his death. Mr. Huntington was a graduate of the Hartford Public High school and among those in his class at Yale were Frederick A. Scott, who is chairman of the commission on the revision of the state statutes, and W. Huntington, the president of the Connecticut General Insurance Company; William H. Corbin, the late secretary of the Robinson, Lewis A. Storrs, and John W. Banks of the supreme court and the Reverend Edward Parsons Episcopal clergyman of western Connecticut. When Mr. Huntington first represented the town of Old Lyme he was enrolled in the legislative manual as a law student, but fourteen years later when he was again a member of the house Mr. Huntington recorded that he was "unemployed." He sat on the democratic side of the house and was held in high esteem by his personal associates and by members of the republican side too. His sweet personality and charm of manner made him the delight of all circles and the idol of his own to use a line from Byron as applied to his friend. It is seldom that the membership of the general assembly has included a more delightful personality than "Joe" Huntington as he was familiarly known to members.

A group of three or four met casually in this city recently and in the course of an informal conversation, they changed references to those who made up the senate and the house in their time. One of them sorrowfully remarked that there was less wit and humor than formerly when the late President Flavel S. Luther of Trinity College enlivened the proceedings of the senate by his witticisms and delightful humor. He recalled the referendum caucus of the Senate at which committees were chosen by a majority of the party in control. The learned senator's comment was a parody on Goldsmith's lines in the "Deserted Village," a parody, as given by Senator Luther,

Thomas A. Tully had no comment to make." In regard to the need of doing everything possible to provide work for the unemployed in Hartford, Mayor Batterson said the other day that the committee which he appointed and of which Thomas J. Kelly and William T. Ryan are members, is doing effective work in securing employment for the unemployed. Since the change in the Rubber Works by which so many were thrown out of work, positions have been secured for about 1,050 persons. The mayor said he was entirely satisfied with the splendid work which the committee was doing.

The Middletown Press in its "Candidate Comments" column says that the state of Connecticut is taking stock of its resources and noting what may be done to carry out the suggestions of President Hoover will be neglected. The Press adds, with what pertinence the tax payers may answer for themselves: "What about the city?"

The Bridgeport Telegram is authority for the statement that Alton T. Miner, of New London, a member of the democratic state central committee from the Eighteenth district, is an aspirant for the state chairmanship of the democratic party to succeed James J. Walsh, of Meriden. "The Bridgeport paper adds that Mr. Miner has sought support for his candidacy in Bridgeport from party leaders. The Telegram makes the following comment: "Former Senator Archibald McNeil, of this city, has the support of the Bridgeport leadership for the post of national committeeman, vacated by the resignation of Thomas J. Spellacy, of Hartford."

The Norwich Bulletin comments the campaign which is being conducted by the state tuberculosis commission for the sale of Christmas seals. It refers to the fact that last year the sum of \$4,000 was raised for the sale of seals. The fight adds the Bulletin, against the white plague cannot be allowed to lag. It must be as ceaseless and relentless as the disease. Through the purchase of the Christmas seals there is an opportunity for the public in general to participate in this excellent work.

The announcement that it is the intention of the recently elected mayor of New Haven to expend a sum amounting to about \$200,000 for the construction of storm sewers in the city has attracted attention. According to the New Haven Register the plan is causing considerable uneasiness among the business men of the city. At the hearing on the matter no one spoke in favor of the project but the mayor himself. Reference was made to the flooding of cellars in the business section by torrential rain storms. At the close of the hearing the mayor according to the New Haven Register, announced that he would recall the proposition for the present, and that the project would be temporarily abandoned. The Register in its editorial on the matter says: "It was shown that when torrential rains fell and surface water flooded the pavements, it almost invariably happened at times when there were unduly high tides. This being so, no outlet from the streets to the waters of the Sound would permit the flood to pass out, as the high tides would be welling up through the sewers and merely adding to the dangers present."

According to a news statement in the Waterbury American the budget committee now at work on the budget of that city for the coming year, intends to recommend a reduction in the appropriation for teachers' pensions to the amount of \$13,000 and to recommend that the charter be changed to authorize the collection of a tax for the parking of autos on the public streets in the expectation that the city will derive an income of \$50,000 from the fees. The engineer's department is to be reduced from \$63,117.50 to \$39,730. However, the American in its news article says that the finance committee of the city government is also at work on a budget which may be expected to differ radically from the commission's in regard to the tax rate and appropriations." It is evident from the statements in the American that the new administration has determined to reduce the amount of the city budget. The Bridgeport Telegram in a political news joting says: "Waterbury's charter commission continues to find evidence that the office holders were a peculiarly favored class. The commission reports that the fees of the town clerk amount to \$18,000 a year. The city is advised to make the office a salaried one at \$5,000 a year. Among other changes likely to be advised is one to cut the appropriation for the isolation hospital from \$9,300 to \$1,500 a year."

Judge Isaac Wolfe, of New Haven, who recently retired from the superior court on account of his reaching the age limit of seventy years, was entertained this week at dinner by the Harmonie club of New Haven. About one hundred members of the club were present. The judge was presented with a platinum watch chain and pencil by the club. Judge Newell Jennings of the superior court was present. He spoke of his years of pleasant association with Judge Wolfe.

The third district democratic club of Bridgeport has appointed a committee to arrange for the erection of a club house. The committee is made up of Raymond S. Arnold, Alderman Irving H. Johnson, and Vincent L. Clabby.

Owing to a political difference in the New Haven board of aldermen, it is feared that the project for the establishment of an air board in that city will be unnecessarily delayed in the formation of the board and in the beginning of its work.

Another Letter From a Bald-Headed Dad to a Flapper

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. XXVIII.

On December 13 Hawley wrote from Port Royal giving Warner a list of names of relatives of men in his command to whom the weekly Press was to be sent. In addition to the weekly they were to receive any copy of the daily Press containing anything Hawley might write from the front. Thus thoughtful was he, always, of his men and their families. Notable on the list of names was that of Mrs. John I. Hutchinson, whose husband was long prominent in Connecticut politics and known as "Old Hutch."

In 1910 when Morgan G. Bulkeley and George P. McLean were struggling for the senatorial nomination, Hutchinson, a Bulkeley man, failed to secure the republican nomination for the house from Essex. He accepted democratic endorsement and was elected. The McLean forces controlled the house and they would not permit Hutchinson to vote in the Middlesex republican caucus, declaring he had been elected as a democrat. Hutchinson insists he had been a life-long republican. He became known about the capital as the man without a party.

Drive Against Savannah. To resume the thread of the story. Port Royal taken and occupied, the forts at the mouth of the Savannah river became the objective of the coast expedition. Of activities there Hawley wrote twice. On March 3, 1862: "Tybee, Ga., March 3, 1862.

"Dear Charley: "There are 18 heavy guns above Pulaski on the shores and inlands of the Savannah and the Fort is completely cut off. Companies A, E and F are doing picket and guard duty up there on the marshes. Edwin S. Blinn of Company A died last Saturday night of consumption. He was a noble fellow and an excellent soldier. He leaves no wife or children. His brother and sister live in Connecticut. "You may publish these items. I wish it would do to write all about our mortar battery. I will keep a sort of diary of it and give you a good account when the siege once opens. We shall be able to send them 3,800 pounds of iron at one discharge. Remember me to the whole Press office. God bless them all. "Yours, "JOE.

"Our boys work day and night in water and on shore." On May 31: Life in Fort Pulaski. Fort Pulaski, Ga., May 31st, '62.

"I have wanted to write you pages about our interesting life in the old fort, but dear me, how busy I have been! And after the capture and the excitement was over, a great reaction came on, and I found after a week or two, that I had not finished recovering from my illness. A letter to you partly finished is nailed up in the regimental book-case, but as there is half an hour's leisure, I will start again.

"Last evening the sentry on the parapet reported the lights of a steamer coming through Calibogue Sound. The provoking thing anchored about 2 miles off, near Tybee, and a strong ebb tide running. I got six volunteer oarsmen out of bed, and at about 1 o'clock, the mail from the 14th to the 23d came up. I helped assort it, waked Gen. Terry, and a dozen of us sat down and feasted over our letters, and then exchanged items of news. I bragged over my correspondents and the comfort my letters gave me, and there was a general clapping of hands when I read aloud the paragraph in one of yours, announcing the success of Major Gardiner's daring plan—his obtaining a commission in the regular army.

"But it will bring changes in the Regiment. Rodman of Co. B, Hartford, will be Lt. Col., I hope and believe, and probably Capt. Francis will be Major. What with absentees on special duty, sick men and those who have had furloughs and gone home, we have only 16 or 18 line officers on duty, out of 30—Gardiner, Sanford, Dennis, Charnley and Hatch have not returned from the North.

"We are under orders for No. Edisto, and then for Charleston and Fort Sumter. The steamboat is at the wharf, the last two or three loads of luggage are going aboard. It is midnight, and the men have for three hours been lounging about the casements with rifles and knapsacks ready. The 48th N. Y.—Rev. Dr. Col. Terry has been here three or four days to relieve us. One regiment alone here could get along very comfortably, but now the little dry land on the island is crowded. On some accounts, I should like well enough to stay at Pulaski, if we are to spend the summer down South (as probably we are) but I made earnest application for a chance to go on the Charleston Expedition. We have had a great experience in digging and working mortars, and ought not to be left out of that kind of work."

The letter ended abruptly.

A Note from Mrs. Hawley. Warner's next letter came through Mrs. Hawley. Unfortunately it was not preserved. Mrs. Hawley's note which accompanied it is worth reproducing for it undoubtedly reflected some of Haw-

paper—and tell Mrs. Hooker to hold her tongue, too, or we shall have Joe sent home, and, as he hasn't ordered his men to attack any impregnable fortification nor made any other special blunder, and is an abolitionist, why he wouldn't stand any chance of being "exonerated and sent back," if he should scold about his "superior officer."

"I'm sick in bed to-day, but think I shall be well enough to start for Cazenovia by Thursday—possibly on Wednesday unless this hot weather continues—and of course it won't. What is the meaning of all this Catlin and Rocky-Hill-General "Union Party" movement? And what are the "Times" and the "New Haven Palladium" both praising up Dixon's resolution, to such an extent, for? But never mind my questions—I know you are too busy to write—but I'd give something to hear you talk an hour, about state politics. I wish Susie would write to me—but I suppose I owe her a letter—I always do, and I don't have anybody to "bob my head" now, and keep me in order. Goodbye, Yours, HATTIE HAWLEY.

Hawley Home After Recruits.

Midsummer of 1862 brought Hawley back to Connecticut to secure needed recruits for the replacements in the Seventh. Warner was absent from Hartford, very likely in New York, and Hawley wrote to him from Hartford: Hartford, Aug. 23, '62.

Dear Charley: I have my choice between scratching a line, or not writing at all. I am greatly obliged to you for your unexpected kindness in searching for my watch and making inquiries of Col. Tompkins. It did not surprise me at all to hear that he would not try to guess when a steamer would be going. He never does try to accommodate. I have received a letter from Col. Almy, State Agent, who will telegraph me the first moment he can ascertain that a steamer is up for Port Royal. I am writing also to Col. T. to tell him that I must have passage in the next steamer for myself and thirty or forty recruits—for myself at any rate.

As to the watch, I am astounded that any man who knew enough to be clerk of the Astor House should be such a fool as to give the watch to a total stranger without an order. As I understand you he did not pretend to have supposed that it was I that called for it. My notes were both explicit and they gave directions that after rewarding the servant who should find the watch, he should forward it by express, with the bill, to me at Hartford. The man is clearly liable and I think that I must make him or the proprietor pay. I shall buy another as nearly like it as possible. When I get to New York I shall make further inquiries.

My sister Mary Ann is here for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Hooker and Little returned this noon. The Stowe girls (or as I call them in my curtain fights with Hattie, the "Stowe cubs,"—don't mention it) are still at Hooker's. Mr. and Mrs. Stowe came last night. Ab Train is doing tolerable well—don't fancy his colonization talk—there is no use in trying to dodge the omnipresent negro. It seems as if God held him before our faces day and night with the eternal question, "What will you do with him?" Haven't yet read all Lincoln's answer to Greeley. Dodges a little, don't he? Faxon writes me about the position of the army—stretched along the Rappahannock from Warrenton to Fredericksburg—holding all the fords with artillery and landing McClellan's forces as fast as possible. Enemy two to one. Feel able to hold our own, etc.

Recruiting is very dull these two days. Bounty business has run mad and that is the worst feature of this new uprising. We are driving into a financial crisis and a smash. The cowards are dreadfully afraid of being drafted.

Love to Susie. Yours ever, "JOE."

Acting at Hilton Head.

October found Hawley at Hilton Head, South Carolina, and from there on the 21st he wrote to Warner concerning his own affairs and military activities. Describing the suicide of the regimental adjutant Hawley plainly wrote for publication, adding a private note concerning the same incident for Warner's further information. The letter: Hilton Head, S. C., Oct. 21, '62.

Dear Charley: Just starting on another expedition about 2,000 of us under Gen. Terry and about the same under Gen. Brannan to cut the railroad straight inland from us on each side of Potomac. Embark this afternoon, land to-night or to-morrow morning, march to the R. R. about ten miles, cut and burn and retreat. Hope to get back to the boats by dark. Shan't do it but hope to get back somehow. Expect some fighting.

News from North to 17th rather blue. Capt. Mills arrived last night with 14 recruits, Holden and others. Kate Foote (Mrs. Hawley's sister—Ed.) came in the Ericsson yesterday, but went to Beaufort right off, didn't see her.

Our adjutant, Lieut. E. Lewis Bull, of West Meriden, laboring under great depression of spirits, shot himself in the breast with a pistol about 8 p. m., Oct. 20th, while lying in his tent. Friends rushed in immediately and medical attendance was there promptly, but he died in a few minutes without

rehurst, how red right up all building? ing moorage, lip over the te some unew Yorkers? ractical men answers all ns are asked. materialize, y attract the visitors from justified in

IZERS. has but one twenty, apes to promote stability, in chester it is As an exnd industrial ployment sit- industrial con- and having import and is well quali- ent and con- to the new gy."

The Dopple felt belligerent sleepy, so he read the Porting the following, he fell to it, ill naturedly. "Those of us determined the right direction must work night, early and late, to secure of the Christian virtues. A do with all of them highly which leads me to wonder if he isn't an advance on the Signed, "Good Samaritan."

Good Samaritan, you're The man from whom you ususly take your nom de on his way quietly. Modest not advertise their good name implies that you have deeds. The fact that you your conceit.

But that isn't the point wants to argue. Imagine highly endowed with Christ Do dogs love their neighbors? They bark at every they see, and growl and times they love their neighbors promiscuously, but the Dopple brought up to regard the tian virtue. Dogs steal from garbage cans. They're not washing your dog fer a then let him get out in the find out. They howl at which keeps their neighbors They chase cats maliciously people. They fight. They like prodigal sons. They talents to the bankers, they are gluttonous. They eat food with other dogs. any virtues at all unless trained, any more than have.

The Dopple likes dogs. He ple, usually. That's all. He refuses to sian wolf hound, a chow pekinese as the archetype virtues. So there.

Eric Von Stroheim now com in "The Great Gabbo" and edly makes some wonder what taking a pot-shot at our own Greta.

T. H. K., habitue of the Port mits "At baseball Bill's a total loss. But he's a southpaw when And you should see that northern Them silly when the southern T. H. K. encloses a variation may be substituted if deemed least we gather this is meant aside, "or," at the top of the follows: "At baseball Bill's a total loss. But he's a southpaw when And you should watch that Cross, No matter where the Lights."

Having found it impossi waking up with a cold this decide which poem is best, both for good measure. We please. The Dopple felt belligerent sleepy, so he read the Porting the following, he fell to it, ill naturedly.

That senate which Lieutenant- Freret J. Lake, at the close of the black horse cavalry," Luter was chosen as the candidate for senator in the committee was appointed of his nomination, and his presence before the com- The committee found Dr. Parsons' theater enjoying a of "Peter Pan" with Maude the title role. He however, summons. In his own num he told the delegates that more realities in the perfor- "Peter Pan" than in political will be remembered that session Senator Luther, as of the committee on edu- an unsuccessful effort to grade schools established in

Following session the late Bonahue, of Derby, who was the trades unions with-drew to the trades' schools and their establishment, by the

to a news item in the Reg- Haven there seems to be a between Michael D. McGov- er of public works in that Alderman John W. Murphy, ple leader in the board of the employment of city the streets. It is not sug- whether the director of public the alderman is indifferent to of the largest city in the everything possible to re- low situation. Both are evi- news of doing what they in providing work for the of their city. Mr. Mc- oted in the Register as say- there is no work for the city the streets at the present that work for four days a tly relieves the situation. concludes its news story cautious remark: "Mayor

the new administration has determined to reduce the amount of the city budget. The Bridgeport Telegram in a political news jutting says: "Waterbury's charter commission continues to find evidence that the office holders were a peculiarly favored class. The commission reports that the fees of the town clerk amount to \$18,000 a year. The city is advised to make the office a salaried one at \$5,000 a year. Among other changes likely to be advised is one to cut the appropriation for the isolation hospital from \$9,300 to \$1,500 a year."

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Another Letter From a Bald-Headed Dad to a Flapper Daughter

BY ROBERT QUILLEN.

My dear Louise: When you were in the third grade, we sent you to school in silk stockings. It wasn't an intentional extravagance, for experience had taught us that you would do less tree climbing if you wore clothes that tickled your vanity. In this instance, however, we misjudged you. You came home with a heavy heart and asked for cotton stockings. "The other girls wear cotton ones," you said, "and I don't want to be different."

The years haven't changed you in that particular, and there's little danger of your becoming a snob; but last night you heard the crowd here at home telling what they would do if they were rich, and I want to undo any harm their chatter may have done. "When in Rome do as the Romans do" is good advice, if the Romans aren't doing anything that offends your conscience. It is vulgar to make yourself conspicuous. You can learn to adjust yourself to any environment chance finds you in.

But here is one thing you must remember if you would avoid the worst form of vulgarity. Don't try to light higher than you can roost. Don't dress a part you can't act. In a land where all men are equal if they have money enough, almost everybody aspires to climb higher and "be somebody," and those who win wealth quickly are prone to put on style before they know how to do it. That is the common vulgarity of democracies. Jerry wearing a silk hat and wiping his nose on his coat sleeve. The McGinnis family buying a \$2,000 rug for the "front room" and permitting the goat to graze on it. A new millionaire's wife at the opera in a string of \$200,000 pearls, telling fellow music lovers she knew Wagner when he played short for Pittsburgh. Do you see what I'm driving at? De-

items of news. I bragged over my correspondents and the comfort my letters gave me, and there was a general clapping of hands when I read aloud the paragraph in one of yours, announcing the success of Major Gardiner's daring plan—his obtaining a commission in the regular army. "But it will bring changes in the Regiment. Rodman of Co. B, Hartford, will be Lt. Col., I hope and believe, and probably Capt. Francis will be Major. What with absentees on special duty, sick men and those who have had furloughs and gone home, we have only 16 or 18 line officers on duty, out of 30—Gardiner, Sanford, Dennis, Charnley and Hatch have not returned from the North.

"We are under orders for No. Edisto, and then for Charleston and Fort Sumter. The steamboat is at the wharf, the last two or three loads of luggage are going aboard. It is midnight, and the men have for three hours been lounging about the casements with rifles and knapsacks ready. The 48th N. Y.—Rev. Dr. Col. Terry has been here three or four days to relieve us. One regiment alone here could get along very comfortably, but now the little dry land on the island is crowded. On some accounts, I should like well enough to stay at Pulaski, if we are to spend the summer down South (as probably we are) but I made earnest application for a chance to go on the Charleston Expedition. We have had a great experience in digging and working mortars, and ought not to be left out of that kind of work."

The letter ended abruptly. A Note from Mrs. Hawley. Warner's next letter came through Mrs. Hawley. Unfortunately it was not preserved. Mrs. Hawley's note which accompanied it is worth reproducing for it undoubtedly reflected some of Hawley's views as well as giving Mrs. Hawley's intelligent comment upon some army matters: Gullford, July 7th, '62.

Dear Charley: I send you Joe's last. Forward it to Father Hawley as soon as you can, but let the Hookers see it first if they won't detain it. I would copy it for you if I could, but it's too long and I'm not well enough. I suppose, too, you don't care about publishing it, but I should like to have that about Dr. Bacon (Frank Bacon—son of the Rev. Dr. in New Haven) go into the paper. He's a splendid man every way, they all say.—To think of Benham's being sent back! I do wish, now they're about it, that they'd "supersede" General Hunter, by any ass they can pick up, and then send him (Hunter) and Fremont to Fort Warren together. And I think it's time Gen. Butler was recalled and Halleck and Burnside disgraced in some way. By the way, don't let one word of what Joe says about Benham get into the

velop as fast as you can; cultivate an appetite for the best things; spend your money for old etchings if you can appreciate them. But don't spend a cent for show. Don't order caviar if you prefer corned beef. Don't buy books as furniture. Don't pretend you enjoy "culture" you don't give a hoot for. Don't build a mansion if you can't live up to it. In short, don't be vulgar. It's vile. It's shameful. Pretending to be something you aren't just proves you're ashamed of what you are. A woman merely advertises her vulgarity if she discusses silk in a gingham tone of voice. Love, DAD. (Copyright, 1929, Publishers Syndicate.)

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

More City Christmas Trees. To the Editor of The Times: In the town of Willimantic at this time they are erecting Christmas trees

recruiting is very dull these two days. Bounty business has run mad and that is the worst feature of this new uprising. We are driving into a financial crisis and a smash. The cowards are dreadfully afraid of being drafted. Love to Susie. Yours ever, "JOE." Acting at Hilton Head. October found Hawley at Hilton Head, South Carolina, and from there on the 21st he wrote to Warner concerning his own affairs and military activities. Describing the suicide of the regimental adjutant Hawley plainly wrote for publication, adding a private note concerning the same incident for Warner's further information. The letter: Hilton Head, S. C., Oct. 21, '62.

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In this letter Hawley enclosed a sketch of the operations he describes in its first paragraph, indicating where Brannon and Terry were to land their troops, where the columns separated, and the bridges that each was to burn. The letter closes, "Can't dwell—God bless you." Yours, etc. J. R. H. (Continued Monday.)

in observance of Christmas. If that small town can do so, why can't a city as big as ours do the same? My suggestion is for the city to have brightly decorated and illuminated trees at the South Green, at the Tunnel, at the Hartford bridge and in Bushnell park near the railroad station. Also a large illuminated sign could be erected near the station extending to those who pass through our city on trains at night the best wishes of the city for a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. J. F. L. Hartford, Dec. 10.

SOLVES ONE TAX PROBLEM.

(Lansing Journal.) A Georgia farmer is reported active in spite of the fact that he is the father of 41 children. Evidently he believed that the way to keep ahead of the income tax was to keep well fortified with exemptions. Other Editorial Features Page 13.