they enes

you've had us halling you! siple of the super For months we've been o courageous struggles to fre modest, self-effecing college of his inferiority complex and the from the wily chitches of p stonegraphers. Your feetens of sty has wrought no end of or really the number of you fresh from the culin of college, who fall to imply appalling. And all be selt the confidence to assi 's daughter and, of co ntally, a short-cut to m

We looked to you for a We had visioned an id ture in which anobbery held where only the boss's daugh hope for the college man's shoulder and the stenographer her vulgar charms for the eye. And now you throw us into

dilemma with your "Don't bold the man alongside of you, gith the boss." Why, professor, if t lege man isn't the boss whose he should marry, then he must man alongside of the girl who marry the boss. And if the should marry the boss isn't enough for the man alongside who should marry the boss's d then what chance has she will who, by the way, has a daught sometimes, professor, the boss college man at all. No, somet just a hard working, ambitious mus of the great unwashed, wh a "cheer" belongs on a Christma ing. And, oh, professor, some stenographer has such beautil and such gorgeous hair and And, oh, dear, it's all so com But maybe you were only jo after all, you naughty profes -JOAN BAR

with bells in them. I don't like folks tew gosh durned smar

ticularly any gift phonograph

An' them with fat above the neck Air jest ez hard tew tell apart ... Wal' yew know what I mean, b heck! -R. H. W.

The New Cry. Editor of the Portico:

tions through the land (mostly east East Hartford) that a new slogan h come into being. No longer do we has that famous cry, "The Stars and Strip Forever," or "America, the Land Love." Instead, on every side we he the question, "How's business"?

From the newsboy on the street the banker in his palatial busin home, we hear the same cry, "Ho business?" It's driving me da Wherever I go I hear it. I can't she without my barber asking "How's bu The grocer wants to ki "How's business?" and, if I say "Good wonders why I don't pay him soon

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What is the country coming to w everybody worrying about the of fellow's business? The cope are asked each other "How's business?" the street cleaners are popping the st question to the garbage removers.

My stock broker inquires "H business?" Not that he cares, but to lead up to selling me fifty sh Amalgamated Piecrust, Even undertakers seem worried about same thing. At least, they ask

other, "How's business?" So, I suppose, in common with others, I must become reconciled the new national cry (or query), "Ho business?"

And, by the way, Mr. Portico, H IS BUSINESS?

> Sincerely yours, -LOUIS GOODMAN

DEATH CUTS RANKS OF LEGISLATORS

Several Who Served State in House and Senate Pass On.

WOULD AID UNEMPLOYED

State Labor Department Working to Relieve Distress Caused by Idleness.

Among those who died during the past week were persons who were prominent in public affairs of their own towns and in state matters. Two were nonogenarians and two were in their eightieth year. Those who had exceeded their ninetieth year were Allison N. Clark of Plainville and William C. Anthony of Scotland. The octogenarians were Charles Backus of Andover and Edmond Wall of Torrington. Another venerable citizen who had exceeded his seventieth year but who had not reached his eightieth was Senator Clarence H. Child of Wood-stock. When Mr. Clark of Plainville stock. When Mr. Clark of Piainville was chosen to represent that town at the session of 1879. Hartford was represented by the late Henry C. Robinson and Lucius A. Barbour. The speaker of the house was Dexter R. Wright of New Haven.

It may be of interest to note that at the session eighteen years have leaven

the session eighteen years later Joseph L. Barbour of Hartford occupied the speaker's chair and that his colleague, speaker's chair and that his colleague, as a member of the house in the representation of Hartford, was the late Robert A. Griffing, who had spent years in the municipal service of the capitol city of the state. There were few if any residents of the city who had a more thorough knowledge of the government of Hartford than Mr. Griffing. He was not a native of Hartford but no one could have shown a more unorough interest in the city's developthe could have shown a more thorough interest in the city's development than he did. He was born in Clinton. Speaker Barbour had a very high regard for the opinions of Mr. thing and whenever there was anything on the house calendar of local interest to Hartiord, particularly if it related to insurance, he always saw to it that Mr. Griffing was in his place to take care of it. This statement is pased on a remark which Speaker Barton and on the work of the session. bour made on the work of the session, and of those who took a conspicuous part in it, after the session had adjourned, Edmond Wall, who represented Torrington at the session of 1895 died early this week at his home in that city. Mr. Wall was known for the earnestness of his convictions and the city. forcible manner in which he expressed them. Samuel Fessenden, of Stamford, was the speaker of the house and he Irequently said he rather liked Mr. Give your friend a new, combed for Christmas, if he works cally, Robert W. Barrett, being a democratil store. It's the only the crat and William H. Watrous, a response of the control of the control of the crat and William H. Watrous, a response of the crat and William H. Watrous, a response of the crat and will be crat and wil

And we doubt whether Army lesses tthough they would have the session of 1897 which has its

memories of those who In acknowledging the the house for the manner he had presided, Speaker with his usual magnanimity, a clear voice, that whatever is had achieved he owed it to the dance and prompting of the largement who filled the posi-terks during the session, Fred the session, Frequency is the session, Frequency in the statutes, and Frank E. the assistant clerk. Mr. Healy the filled the important office the session of the important office the session of the sess Mr. Scott and Mr. Healy, and Whatever success the speaker ad during the session in conductproceedings of the house is due two young men." The entire applauded the statement of the on which Speaker Barbour so by acknowledged. The incident musual and every member of the felt that it was well deserved. seems more than likely that the attorney general, Benjamin W. of New Britain, will be his own the voters of the state ratify For a time, owing to the con-of Mr. Alling's health, there was and of Mr. Aming's nearth, there was leabt as to his continuance in the sat the end of his present term, of late there has been a marked rement in his health and there leave reason to think that the important will continue. His business has allea has been satisfactorily at the office has been satisfactorily at e office has been satisfactorily at-ed to by his competent assistant, at L Averill, of Branford, who will at doubt be Mr. Alling's successor a candidate of the republican. The routine of the office of atgeneral in the capital is well ted by an efficient staff of subor-

he late Robert D. Bone, whose death c place last week at his home on d street, was remarkably well in-med on matters affecting real estate les as they relate to local taxation. years since the incumbent of the of mayor mistakenly supposed in order to raise money to meet xpenses of the municipality he had to suggest to the board of assessors increase the assessments. The office assessors was then located in the als of Record building at the corner

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. XXXV.

June 14 found Hawley at St. Augustine and he had time to write Warner a voluminous letter, telling how he dealt with a crooked war profiteer, describing a romantic episode of revenge and expressing his delight with the success of the Press under Warner's editorship:

Hd. Qrs. U. S. Forces St. Augustine, Fla. June 14, 1863.

June 14, 1863.

My Dear Boy:

I was at dinner yesterday when one of the guard rapped at the door—

"steamer coming, sir." That is a great event at this Post; it always was a great event at St. A. Our latest northern paper was May 18th, but we had heard little hints of news from a few deserters refusees etc. deserters, refugees, etc.

Wins Approval of Superior.

Wins Approval of Superior.

Gen. Hunter's despatches were very-cordial and complimentary. He entirely approved my long report of matters and things here and my management throughout, spoke of leaving all to my "excellent judgment", authorizes me to "exercise a liberal discretion", expresses his "appreciation of the first fruits of your (my) activity" in a little cattle raid in which Capts. Skinner and Dennis brought in 120 or 130 cattle and cows from a confederate cattle pen 8 miles out; thanks the officers engaged by name, etc., etc.

He told a gentleman of this place that he had now got the right man in the right place and meant to sustain him. I could not stand better at Head Quarters and that, you know, is what a soldier likes.

soldier likes.
You speak of the object of our being sent here. I was sent to Fernandina by Gen. Brannan because the manage-ment of the 9th Maine was not satis-factory. There I had the Fort and about 1,200 negroes and whites to govern and my management there was en-

You might perhaps wonder what there is to do. Well, enough to keep four men busy. Besides the usual government of a Reg't, you know that the position of post commander in war, in the enemy's country makes one a the enemy's country, makes one a despot. Scarcely anybody lives in his own house or cultivates his own land at Fernandia. All town or city regulations as to order, cleanliness, hours, passes, etc.—in short, everything that a mayor and council and police court and I might say, state government could do is to be done by or under the orders of the many all popula are registered ball. one man. All people are registered. Half those at Fernandina are fed by government. Land is to be given out; work found; people made to work, gardens encouraged, schools encouraged, secession sympathy put down, army followers, sharks, blood-suckers, etc., checked or punished and last of all, the enemy watched, for they don't trouble us much along this coast—Deserters and refugees cared for and examined, etc.

Fun With Speculators.

I have had some fun with speculators. An Indiana judge named James M. Latta, a man about 30 who calls himself the friend of Colfax, etc., knows Washington, thinks he can manage everybody, sets up for something of a literary chap and a good deal of a politician, came down here last fall and got Saxton to appoint him civil provost marshal general of Florida. You know we have a sort of double headed know we have a sort of double headed government here, Saxton pretty much independent, subject only to Hunter and taking general charge of negro organ-izations, regiments, plantations, and I don't know what exactly-—nor does he. Latta really came down here to spec-ulate; thinks himself a Talleyrand. Well, at Fernandina is the terminus

Well, at Fernandina is the terminus of the Cedar Keys and her R. R.—Yulee's speculation backed by M. O. Roberts and others. There is, of course, a quantity of old iron—wheels, axles, burned locomotives, etc. Latta, as Provost marshal general under Saxton's instructions, claimed to control all such stuff.

When I got to Fernandina I found the three U.S. Direct tax commissioners for Fla. and Latta and their attachees preparing for land sales. I supposed them all honest. Latta said he had sold the loose iron of the R. R. by permission of General Saxton to one Robinson "Ceim Agent," a former loyal resident of Jacksonville. I supposed it was for the benefit of government but didn't like it.

On locking at it, I couldn't see how a R. R. corporation could be a rebel; it seemed to me that the loyal stockholders and bondholders had a claim on that iron; that seeesh stock might be sold and the road then pass into loyal

management.

Latta sent off one cargo of 90 tons; my provost taking copies of all papers, and passing the vessel to Hilton Head. Latta was loading another when I is-Latta was loading another when I issued a sort of injunction forbidding another step till I could hear from Hunter. I found that Latta sold the whole for \$500 and was then a partner with Robinson to share profits of sales at N Y. There was much unsued material in it and much copper and brass. That first cargo was worth say \$5000

Saxton to the contrary no withst

Latta escaped with a damaged character and a great rebuke. He got to Ft. Augustine just ahead of me and carried off the St Augustine Historical Library of about 600 vols. I wrote demanding that he return it and reported to Gen. Hunter. Latta is under arrest at the Head for this abuse of power. My orig-inal communication concerning the iron was sent to Collector Barney at New York to help catch the vessel. Marshall O. Roberts has taken just

Marshall O. Roberts has taken just the course I prophesied. Having not an excuse for charging all the damage to the road upon the federal government, he has preferred a claim of \$100,000. I shall give Latta fits if he gets out of this scrape and comes within my jurisdiction again.

again.

Lt. Col, Halpine, Gen. Hunter's A. Adj. Gen., is a beautiful hater of these swindlers. Whatever may be said of Gen. Hunter's statesmanship he is a thoroughly honest man and detests fraud. . . Nor are we without our bloody romances.

Owen Quigley's Revenge.

Owen Quigley's Revenge.

Owen Quigley was always a Union man, quite a large landholder about 30 miles S. E. from here and a cattle raiser. The rebels drove both his sons into the service—one I will call John, the other is Jesse. All are splendid marksmen. John was very sick and got discharged and came home. The old man was boiling a little salt a few miles off and John did the work. Old man went down and sent John home with 70 or 80 in his pocket.

down and sent John home with 70 or 80 in his pocket.

Five rebel neighbors bound themselves by an oath, seized John, robbed him and the body was never found. (One of these men is said to have killed three U. S. soldiers many years ago. The same gang hung an old man named Whitney for circulating Union docs.) John's horse got away and ran home. The old woman heard the horse's neighing, looked out, read trouble, mounted John's horse and went to the salt works. Old Quigley started. Donaldson, the

Old Quigley started. Donaldson, the leader, a justice of the peace, told him he would never hear of his boy again. He hunted the country over and then being hunted himself, ran in here.

Jesse heard of the trouble and tried to get a furlough. He was near Jacksonville. Couldn't get it; told his captain he should leave and he did. He could get no satisfaction and came in here. When I came home the old woman was making trips in deadly fear. an was making trips in deadly fear, carting her children and goods to our outposts.

When she got all in, old Quigley came to me and begged leave to go out and settle with those five men. He told me that they should all die; he had promised them that and should keep his

word.
There's a question for moralists.
Should I let that old man go out with
his heavy double barrel and 25 buckshot in each barrel? I tell ou I
for him, I went on a
the Anastasia, and let stilgley
son slin off.
In four days they re
gone by boat and on
miles and back. They were ve
and tired, but said they should
very soundly.

very soundly.

They approached the home of one of their enemies and both Quigleys fired, each one barrel. The man dropped stone dead. The next morning they lay between the house and Donaldson's and let some of the family go by after help. Soon three men came along. The foremost one was Donaldson, "the head devil." Young Quigley alone fired one barrel and Donaldson dropped dead, only saying "I'm a dead man."

others ran.

The Suigleys burned the house of D's son-in-law and came on here. The people about there well know who did the work. I think I never was more intensely interested than in getting the Quigleys to tell me all the particulars, with their satisfied look of a bloodhound returned from a long chase, their slow backwoodman's speech and mild, quiet ways. They know where only one more of the five is; he is in Westcott's (rebel) Company about 40 miles off. They mean to have all the five if they

live.
Do you remember "Shot in the Eye"
Well "American Review?" Well in the old "American Review?" Well, this is just as good a story and it has

the great advantage of being true....
Fort Marion is a queer old hole—so is
the whole town with a very interesting history—full of sieges, attacks, appures, massacres, Indian fights, changes of flag, superstition, idleness, poverty and riches. In the Fort wall are the shot works of Oglethorpe of Georgia, 123 yrs. old.

Rid of Lieut. Col. Gardiner.

We have got rid of Lt. Col. Gardiner—a blessed riddance but he dies hard. He is at home abusing me like a pirate and swearing that he will return. Sec. Stanton told Mr. Welles he should not. Gov. B. says he shall not. Ditto Gen. Hunter and your humble servit. Don't Don't Hunter and your humble serv't. Don't see but that includes about all that touch his case. The War Department on Gen. Hunter's recommendation gave him the option, etc.,—you know the cargo was worth say \$5,000.

Latta fumed but it was of no use.

Hunter sent back cordial approval, ordered that nothing more go without his

sanction and ordered the seizure of the came to this, we couldn't both live in first vessel and all her crew and cargo. the same regiment and I wasn't going out He has had a number of servants at different times since we came south and every one claims wages due. He never said one twentieth as much against Davis as against Lincoln.

Hawley's "Three Best Men."

Hawley's "Three Best Men."

So Gen. Terry was in Hartford? I hear that he has returned to the Head. Do you know whom I consider the three best men of my acquaintance—of my personal friends? C. D. W., J. H. and Gen. T. (Charles Dud'ey Warner, John Hooker and General Terry—Ed.) And you didn't take him by the collar and drag him out to tea that Nook Farm might know a man worthy to sit in one of the best seats forever. Our long, rawof the best seats forever. Our long, raw-boned chaplain (Wayland—Ed.) is an-other. God bless his homely body and beautiful soul.

beautiful soul.

Let me praise you a little. How I love you for it. You come out sound every time. You are emphatically and precisely right in opposing the re-election of Waldo and Seymour. No man in Augustine dares express in public the sentiments of those men. God only knows how much the judiciary may have to do within the year. I denounce them as traiters, as liars, hypocrites and them as traiters, as liars, hypocrites and scoundrels and cowards. They know that they are selling God and man by that they are selling God and man by supporting Tom Seymour. They are a disgrace to the bench and ought to be impeached—morally I mean they deserve it—legally you cannot get hold of them. I thought English history contained wisdom enough on the subject of traitorous judges to last the world through. It is this same infinitely pitiable weakness that makes Connecticut a milk and water state.— I see just how

through. It is this same infinitely nitiable weakness that makes Connecticut a milk and water state.—— I see just how our noble friend Hooker is misled by his dislike of innovation and change in the dignified machinery of law but alast that he shou'd call this bringing the bench into the "political" arena, in the vulgar sense of the word. Alast hat he should lend his name to treating this struggle for life and death as a mere political strife, a common party contest.

You are sound again on the secret societies. I was tempted strongly in our Free Soil days by an organization which ran a short time, (Know nothing party, probably.—Ed.) but long ago when not emptation was up it seemed to us a clear thing that it was best to work openly. Perhaps in Italy we might be driven to semething of the sort but let us fight it out now with the old flag nailed on in broad daylight and no visors down. You are right not to quarrel with it. Let it work. It may c good. Certainly more hurt may be done to the source of the sort but it work it may c good. Certainly more hurt may be done to the sort but it work it may be done to the sort but it work. It may c good. Certainly more hurt may be done to the sort but it work it may be

Hawley's letters are notable in some instances for their voluminousness as well as for their literary quality and human interest. This one is an exmple and it is necessary to divide it in congrets. The second will appear in

stalment. entions generals merely by in that day they were fication. Not all of them are well

remembered to-day.

General Brannon was John Milton Brannon, a graduate of West Point, who served in the Mexican war and throughout the Civil war. Hunter was General David Hunter, also a West Point graduate and veteran of the Mexican war whose retreat from Lynchburg late in the war left Washington undefended and put him under serious fire on the ground of inefficiency. Grant defended him vigorously. He presided over court martial which tried the conspirators in

the assassination of Lincoln. The allusions by Hawley to the judiciary and politics have to do with election of judges of the superior court by the legislature of 1863. The terms of Judge Loren P. Waldo and Origen S. Seymour, democrats, expired and they were not re-elected. Dwight W. Parlee and Samuel Phelps were re-elected as republicans.

According to The Times of the period the issue turned upon the question of the granting of habeas corpus writs to free men arrested on political and military charges. Republicans asserted that Waldo and Seymour as democrats would issue such writs. They naturally declined to give any pledge as to what they would do as judges in cases that might be brought before them. Any other position would have been contrary to the theory of an untrammeled bench. So they were not elected. Hawley, naturally, approved of the outcome, while apparently a good many sound thinking lawyers, including his own former partner, Hooker, were aubious about the policy followed.

(Continued Monday).

show that the policy of Commissioner MacKenzie throughout the state is having satisfactory results. There are eight knowledge of his subject and with