

THE SWAMP HOUND IS SNIFFING BY FREDERICK P. LATIMER.

Fifteen minutes of idle staring into the cavernous maw of a darksome type-writer have elapsed since we first began to think of writing this column.

It is wonderful how much power certain archers could put into their shooting. There was a Delaware Indian of Kansas, along about the year 1856, of that state, would wear a black bear-skin overcoat winter and summer, only taking it off when he was going to make a speech.

Speaking of Indians reminds us of Sheboygan, Wisconsin. That is an Indian name and it is very interesting how it developed.

There was a Wisconsin Indian named Mud Hole on account of having fallen into one when he was a boy. Indians got their names from episodes rather than christenings. And he had no heir. He had nine daughters one after the other and was deeply discouraged because in the Indian society girls were not considered good for much as compared to boys.

However the conditions may be up in the elevated regions of West Hill pond and Highland lake, down in the low-lands chickadee weather has prevailed for some time, nothing but thaw and murky southwesterly, with occasionally a spurt of drizzly rain.

In such weather it is most exasperating to be penned up in an office, or have to go on the streets dragging a great overcoat weighing, as it seems, approximately half a ton.

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.

XXXXV.

Petersburg was not taken that day nor the next. It did not fall until the very last days of the war. Grant entrenched and laid siege to it.

Hoping to distract Grant's attention, Lee had rushed General Early through the Shenandoah valley northward to threaten Washington and carry the war into the north.

The statement that death loves a shining mark was never better illustrated than in the striking down of Colonel Griffin A. Stedman in the fighting before Petersburg.

Colonel Stedman was one of the most illustrious figures Connecticut sent to the Civil War. Hartford's camp of sons of veterans is named in his honor.

In the fighting before Petersburg Stedman served in the brigade under General William F. (Baldy) Smith and was constantly exposed to rebel fire.

Much of all this Hawley discussed in his letter of August 8: Petersburg Assault "Double Blunder." Bermuda Hundred Intrenchments, Va., August 8th, '64.

Dear Charley: Looking nightly for a letter from you. Want to hear about your trip to Clinton and Cazenovia, and the Hartford gossip.

The failure of the assault is laid upon all concerned—from Meade through Burnside to Ledlie and Potter's Division, leaders who were grossly behind time and stupid.

Butler's Call for Volunteers. He thinks he can dig a canal and effect some changes—God only knows that. Gen. Terry and I settle all the affairs of the nation and we conclude that Butler don't know what he is about.

rious the behavior of a group of young men who ought to volunteer, but are thought-patriotic if they buy a loafer to go in their places.

Had picked men and officers been taken and allowed to make their own plans and had been blessed with division commanders of brains and energy, they would have taken Petersburg.

I want you, Charley, to publish an extract from a private letter, as it is, what I have put within quotation marks.

Officers "Get Mad." You don't know how mad some of our officers (just as good as)

et id omne genus) feel over the extraordinary cowardice of the North and the desire to avoid service. I don't refer to Conn. only. Col. Abbott (republican ex-editor like myself) has just returned from New Hampshire violently mad.

Lincoln a "Calamity." Abe Lincoln is—God knows what I ought to say—he is certainly a calamity and yet one we must support.

His Opinion of Butler. My opinion of Butler continues the same. Great executive ability and darning of the civil, theatrical sort—arrogant, despotic, selfish, demagogical—splendid to rule New Orleans or Norfolk or Richmond, but not inaptly named Beast Butler.

The News of Farragut. The Richmond Sentinel of to-day gives us the news which you will probably receive as soon as you get this, of Farragut's entering Mobile Bay with 17 vessels, losing the Tecumseh, capturing the Tennessee and Selina, and Admiral Buchanan running the Gaines on shore.

My health is fair. Feel very well in the shade. Cannot stand hot weather marching or riding. A little stiff and lame sometimes, frequently indeed.

I've talked very freely. For city's sake don't print. But you may know how to take the news if you have the

Twenty-five Years Ago To-day JANUARY 3, 1905.

President Theodore Roosevelt announces acceptances of large number of invitations to deliver addresses during remainder of winter, with special orations on Washington and Lincoln.

Twenty killed in trolley car in New York when one of largest automobiles made at that time crashes into trolley car and gasoline tank explodes.

U. S. federal court of appeals dissolves injunction of E. H. Harriman against the Northern Securities company in stock dissolution litigation.

Party caucuses held in Hartford before opening of general assembly January 4 by Governor-elect Henry Roberts.

Former Chief Henry J. Eaton elected president of the Veteran Firemen's association.

Dr. Harmon G. Howe elected president of the Hartford Medical society.

Touro club observes anniversary with presentation of play, "The Wonderful Dr. Slick."

William P. McQuade becomes chief ranger of Court Ericsson, Foresters of America.

Attorney General W. A. King's report to Governor Abiram Chamberlain shows state collected \$37,821 from federal government in Spanish war claims during year, with \$25,000 still due.

New high point reached in industrial dividends paid in Waterbury in January when disbursements exceeded \$1,000,000.

Kasaan Bay Mining company organized in New Haven with capital of \$1,000,000.

Miles L. Peck succeeds Charles S. Treadway, resigned, as president of the Bristol Tramway company.

America's champions for the year were officially announced as follows: Track athletics, Thomas P. Kiely; automobile racing, Barney Oldfield; bowling, Michael Kearn; boxing, James J. Jeffries; billiards, J. Ferdinand Poggenburg; chess, Frank Marshall; cycling, (professional) Frank L. Kramer; cycling, (amateur) Mark Hurley; golf, (professional) Willie Anderson; golf, (amateur) H. C. Egan; golf, (women) Georgiana Bishop; tennis, Holcombe Ward; tennis, (women) Miss May Sutton; trapshooting, Fred Gilbert.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Defends the Soviets.

To the Editor of The Times:

On December 27, you published an editorial entitled, "Russia has the Keys." You began by saying, "That there is a government in Moscow representing for the present the Russian nation nobody can deny."

In spite of what has been said by the enemies of Russia, we do admit that the Russian people have a government which represents them. Now you raise the question whether we as a nation should recognize officially the Russian soviet republic.

It seems to me that the conditions upon which you would base your terms for the recognition of the soviet government, are not the reasons for which we have hitherto refused to extend recognition to the soviets.

May I inquire what debts the soviet government had contracted with the United States? As long as we do not recognize the soviet government, they owe us nothing.

You said that Russia should stop its propaganda in the United States. The propaganda to which you refer had long preceded the Russian revolution and will continue in spite of Russia. The socialists have always preached a change in our political and economic structure.

ne women are generous, however, don't think their money is being ed away when Friend Husband a nickel of his wages to his aged s.

re's no such thing as a perma- intelligent minority." If it's in- it, it soon wins enough converts ome a majority.

ie big cars really need two horns to howl "Look out!" and the o. growl: "I told you so."

nobody calls a conference of reet leaders when the boll weevil 1 borer breaks a million rural tors.

abit is that little creature you before shooting your hunting ion in the foot.

ment policy in the distribution lengths: Let us please those adcast; darn those who merely

try to make an ass of your Just give him a little authority nature take its course.

anism: Thinking short skirts because you have bum ankles; to hobble big business because only \$1,500 a year.

country is one in which one patriots tries to wreck the prove that the other crowd petent to steer it.

iversary celebrations observe ct date and doubtless the real- ing of the Puritans came a r; when the last of the Wash ed.

wondering whether the traf- the intersection is there as a or as a witness.

d's example is good, but what nufacturer can offset an in- wages by shortening bolt No.

this sentence: "I wouldn't lin at a banquet if I couldn't " said the business man, "so tempt to make a speech."

! wet says liquor is not an self. That's true, too. It rts anything if you let it

vy physical courage. It is te of animals that haven't enough to realize what is

to blame? Well, the first to ng things short were the afacturers.

a firm belief in "personal make you feel superior to sneaking up an alley to pay r an ounce of rot-gut.

erica's destiny to lead and rld—not just now, of course, h develops brains and back- h to escape the rule of gang-

last rove into the trackless forest among the owls and wolves, saying to himself, as starvation came more and more upon him, "She-boy-gin."

However the conditions may be up in the elevated regions of West Hill pond and Highland-lake, down in the low-lands chickadee weather has prevailed for some time, nothing but thaw and murky southwester, with occasionally a spurt of drizzly rain. We call it chickadee weather because when it's cold and clear you will not see many chickadees. But in this kind of weather, if you stroll through the junipery old pastures, particularly on a side hill, you will see the fluffy little chickadees fluttering about, twittering with their soft voices, in a very cheery way. Once in a while a bluejay will come screaming along for a change, or a red squirrel get to chattering, or a woodpecker, one of the little hairy ones, commence to pound on some old limb.

In such weather it is most exasperating to be penned up in an office, or have to go on the streets dragging a great overcoat weighing, as it seems, approximately half a ton. If you could only get out in the woods with a short jacket and boots and sit down and watch somebody chop, it would be so much better. Or you can climb a ledge and smell the pines, and hemlocks, and maybe have a nice little picnic all by yourself on some sheltered shelf, listening to the gurgle of an ice-free stream down the glen, or watching a mink or muskrat or something.

For days we have been shack-minded in this weather. We wish we had a shack out in the woods, preferably on a knoll right in front of a mass of oaks and beeches by an old rail-fence, while below the shack the land would slope away toward a brook that should wind into a bog with old trees standing in it, having moss on the limbs, and one or two giant gnarled poplars and pepper-ridges.

We would have a veranda on the east side the shack and beyond a kind of shed-el a sort of "galley" with a stone chimney and fireplace facing the veranda at about ten-foot distance. On top of the chimney we would have a sheet-iron stove-pipe bent in the shape of a letter S, just to be picturesque. There would be other chimneys inside the shack and fireplaces, and benches and boxes for the boys to sit on when playing Old Sledge or eating a coon supper, if it was inclement, but we like the idea of the outside fireplace and veranda which would get the heat from it. We can see some dogs around there and a gun leaning up against the door. And the chickadees singing in the alders by the brook. "Looks like it might snow before night, Jimmie, don't it?" "Well, let's get some more wood in, because we don't have to get back to town until next Tuesday."

This morning we saw a rich man coming into the city in his expensive car driven by a chauffeur. But he looked very dour, crouched nervously in the back seat. His mouth was shaped just like a saucer turned bottom-side up. He snapped at a cigar and bit it right in two. We bet he was wishing he could be out with the chickadees and that if anybody should say "shack" to him, his face would light up and radiate like the full moon in blushing.

was a double blunder. Hancock was over 24 hours slow in getting to the north side of the James. It was intended that he should get over there and make an attack before the rebels could shift to that side, not that he should go over there merely to get them to shift away from Petersburg at the time of the assault.

The failure of the assault is laid upon all concerned—from Meade through Burnside to Ledlie and Potter's Division, leaders who were grossly behind time and stupid. At the same time, between us, soldiers know what assaulting earthworks is and will make such enterprises fail. Had this been properly explained to them by men of brains and courage and not stupid like Ledlie and Potter, they would have carried it through. Grant was awfully mad. I should have said that simultaneously with Hancock's dash across the James and advance up that river, Sheridan with 1,000 was to gallop around Richmond and dash in if possible, or if not to go over toward Gordonsville and destroy Early and Breckenridge's Maryland plunder. Hancock and Burnside both failed badly. All this about Hancock and Sheridan is strictly private for their failure is beautifully concealed by the pretence that they only made a diversion and perfectly succeeded, as they did if it was only that. Butler is secretly putting 1000 men to cutting a canal across Dutch Gap, the isthmus directly in sight from the bluff on which I am.

Butler's Call for Volunteers. He thinks he can dig a canal and effect some changes—God only knows that. Gen. Terry and I settle all the affairs of the nation and we conclude that Butler don't know what he is about. He called for volunteers in a mysterious way, not disclosing the object, asking for 600 from 10th Corps and 600 from the 18th. I offered him \$23 from my Brigade alone. A battalion of the 16th N. Y. Heavy Artillery numbering about 900 has lately been added to my brigade. It has never seen previous service and is anxious. It offered to furnish the whole 600 and is accepted. The rest of the brigade offered about 300 or double its share. While you are publishing as merito-

RECALLING A VICTORY OF PEACE.

(New York World.) The arrival in Washington of the Japanese delegation to the London naval conference is an occasion on which it is useful to recall the most conspicuous success achieved by the Washington conference of 1921. It has been the fashion in congress and elsewhere to speak disparagingly of the Washington conference by dwelling upon the failure to reach agreement in regard to auxiliary naval ships. The disparagement has served the purpose of partisanship, prejudice and propaganda. Yet the fact is that the Washington conference was one of the great diplomatic achievements of modern times. The best proof of that claim is the atmosphere of trust and friendly respect in which the Japanese and American governments now approach each other. Ten years ago it was a common assumption throughout the world that there was an insoluble conflict in the Pacific. To-day that conflict has vanished. Ten years ago Japan and Great Britain had an alliance. Ten years ago the United States and Japan were at odds over the extension of their influence on the Asiatic mainland. Ten years ago there was a great agitation in this country for the development of great fortifications in the far eastern Pacific. Ten years ago the Japanese were preparing a navy to equal our own. All of these great disturbances to the peace have vanished. The Anglo-Japanese alliance is dissolved. In its place there is the four-power treaty to which the United States is a party. The policy of resisting the Japanese advance in Asia has been abandoned. In its place we have set up the policy of trusting the purposes of the Japanese. It has been justified by a profound liberalization of Japanese diplomacy. The race of naval armaments has stopped. Above all, the courageous decision not to establish naval bases in the vicinity of Japan has

to this army.

His Opinion of Butler. My opinion of Butler continues the same. Great executive ability and daring of the civil, theatrical sort—arrogant, despotic, selfish, demagogical—splendid to rule New Orleans or Norfolk or Richmond, but not inaptly named Beast Butler. Gen. Terry would lead an army with infinitely greater wisdom. Indeed, in sincerity, I think him (Gen. T) superior to most of the Corps Commanders of the Army of the Potomac. Don't let us give up. As the faith of the North seems to wane, mine seems to grow stronger. There is no doubt of the result, despite the idocy of the administration, with its seven cabinets, and its marvelous stupidity.

The News of Farragut.

The Richmond Sentinel of to-day gives us the news which you will probably receive as soon as you get this, of Farragut's entering Mobile Bay with 17 vessels, losing the Tecumseh, capturing the Tennessee and Selma, and Admiral Buchanan running the Gaines on shore. —Glory to the Lord and all honor to Farragut. Had Mr. Miller listened to the truth that Gen. Terry and I told him and Mr. Lincoln last October, Farragut would have taken Charleston. Dahlgren is a very able, intriguing, lying (I can prove it) Fernando Woods sort of a man. By the way, do you get the Army & Navy Journal? The most honest historian of the war. I'm dreadfully anxious to get some home gossip.

My health is fair. Feel very well in the shade. Cannot stand hot weather marching or riding. A little stiff and lame sometimes,—frequently indeed. On the whole doing very finely. Mean to come home in 2 or 3 or 4 weeks for 30 days, 20 days anyhow. Should greatly delight to talk a week steady with you. Tell me all about your trip. Love to Susie, God bless her and all Nook Farm. Most heartily yours, JOE.

I've talked very freely. For pity's sake don't print. But you may know how to take the news if you have the inside views. Correspondents lie frightfully. Butler won't let his tell the truth.

(Continued To-morrow.)

given the Japanese a sense of complete security as against America and has relieved us of any temptation to pursue a diplomacy of force in the Far East. These were accomplishments of the Washington conference of 1921. They should not be forgotten. They must not be disparaged. They have done as much as any diplomatic effort anywhere and at any time to eliminate a specific, a major, an imminent danger of war.

WHY THE "PROM" IS DYING.

(Waterbury Republican.) A social shock shivers the fair sex at the announcement from New Haven that Yale boys are threatening to let the famous Junior prom, century-old dancing festivity, go out of existence. The students are evidencing no interest. Getting a committee to serve is not proving easy and few indicate that they care to attend, which means no support and consequent disappearance. Mamas who found the Prom a field for the sowing of future marriages for eligible daughters are in consternation. Whatever could have gotten into the heads of these boys? If we read the answer right, it's the mamas and the girls who have killed the Yale prom as they are in the process of killing other social affairs to which in the past young men have been glad to go but which they are beginning to look upon as a bore. Everywhere are about to begin holiday dances for young folks home from college. The women who supervise these affairs will do well to consider the fiasco threatening to end the famous Yale social event. In days of yore a dance was an affair at which the young men as well as the young women were supposed to have a good time. To-day the idea is to see to it that the girls have a gloriously delightful time at the expense of considerable boredom on the part of the boys. Mothers boast that there are to

unary movement of the international communist organization with headquarters at Moscow."

It seems to me that the conditions upon which you would base your terms for the recognition of the soviet government, are not the reasons for which we have hitherto refused to extend recognition to the soviets. Observe, for instance, that the American government has sent two expeditionary forces into Russian territory to fight the bolsheviks long before we had any idea of the bolshevik's intentions regarding the payment of foreign debts, and our forces have, without any declaration of war by congress, fought the Russian people on their soil, inflicting much damage upon life and property. As further proof, let me cite the fact that the American government had given to Boris Bekmetieff, representative of Kerenski, the sum of \$85,000,000 long after Kerenski had been deposed from office as head of the Russian government. For years after the soviet government had been in power, the United States together with other European powers, had plotted and connived the overthrow of the soviet government. We even sent gold and ammunition to bloody Petlura, to Kolchak and Deniken, so that these bandits could overthrow the soviet government by force. Russia has conquered her enemies against all odds; and now you demand of Russia as a condition the payment of her debts for our recognition.

May I inquire what debts the soviet government had contracted with the United States? As long as we do not recognize the soviet government, they owe us nothing.

You say that Russia should stop its propaganda in the United States. The propaganda to which you refer had long preceded the Russian revolution and will continue in spite of Russia. The socialists have always preached a change in our political and economic structure.

You asked further, "What have we at Moscow but an enemy?" I deny that the soviet is our enemy. On the contrary, I believe that the soviet is the best friend we have and the sooner we realize it, the better off we will be.

M. I. DONN. Hartford, Dec. 31.

HAPPY WARRIORS.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.) Football is going on as usual, indicating that the players have not yet formed a union and struck for higher salaries.

IT SOMETIMES HAPPENS.

(Florence Herald.) Convincing proof that detective stories are real fiction is given by the ending in which the criminal is caught.

RADIO WILL DO THE REST.

(Des Moines Tribune.) There may be spring where Byrd and his comrades are, but there will be no tulips through which they may tiptoe.

be twice as many boys or even three times as many boys as girls at affairs that they arrange. This will insure plenty of dancing and lots of attention for every girl. No consideration is given the fact that boys are thus made the wall-flowers. They may dance by battling in the "cut in" process, taking girls away from each other on the floor. They are not enthusiastic over this prospect.

Dance orders in which regulated programs and exchanges figured have entirely disappeared. In days of old the boy who invited an attractive partner was sure of a fair share of the dances with her. No longer is this so. Boys who go to no trouble or expense to bring a girl may dance as they will by "cutting in." The boy who brings the fair damsel is likely to get hardly more than a part of one dance. On the other hand, the boy who gets trampled with an unattractive or poor dancer may find himself left with her on his hands all evening. It is not difficult to guess why the students are not indicating enough interest to step forward as hosts who will assure the continuance of the "prom" by inviting guests to attend.