



FURTHER ADVENTURE WITH THE KNOBS BY FREDERICK P. LATIMER.

It seems as if there should be some fresh report about that radio set. We have received a great number of inquiries about it, one from as far away as Stamford. It is still going, with scarcely an interruption of much length except when there was nobody at home or everyone was asleep.

For example, the Russian cathedral choir on WEAJ Sunday nights; it is absolutely magnificent. They usually start the Chicago opera hour late, too. That is always wonderful, and, again, if by any accident the family misses Amos and Andy at 7, there is nothing to do but take it from the Windy City at 11:15.

Well, there was one interruption which was quite serious for a time. We thought we could improve the reception. Some unusual humming having manifested itself, we read the instruction book and it said there were a couple of hum-adjusting screws in the back of the machine, and when the hum is bad, just take a screw-driver and insert in the hole shown by the diagram; and by turning to the right or left a balancing effect could be achieved and the hum quieted.

We tried it on the first screw without much damage. The hum grew worse, but was still tolerable. Then we tried the other and the effect immediately was that the set emitted a terrific roar like an angry bull. We hastened to turn it the other way, but, alas, we had better have not touched the thing at all.

We have found considerable skepticism rampant about some things we said regarding the performance of this set. One man who has one supposed to be just like it says he cannot get WPG with WTIC on; and that he never can separate KDKA from WBZ. That is probably a matter of location or the length and direction of the aerial.

Still, selectivity is selectivity and a good way to test whether you have it or not is first to gauge early in the evening whether conditions are fair by bringing in Nashville over WEAJ, or WLS under WABC, and then try three or four spots on the dial and see how you come out.

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.

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Hawley regained the front in Virginia just in time to get into action. Grant was making further attacks in the direction of Richmond and Connecticut troops were in the van.

How Hawley indicated to Warner matter in his letters that was intended for publication and that which was merely informative and to guide him in choosing his news from other sources is shown by his letter of October 14.

Major Henry Ward Camp was another of the notable young men of Connecticut who lost his life in the Civil war. He was the son of the Rev. Henry B. Camp and a native of Hartford, his father who had been pastor of a church in North Branford, then being an instructor in the Asylum for the Deaf.

Major Camp was not able to enlist at the outset of the war as he desired. After leaving college he had taken charge of the high school in East Hartford and remained there about six months then undertaking the study of law in the office of John Hooker, with whom Hawley had studied.

He was promoted to adjutant of the regiment in 1862 and in the summer of 1863 he and Chaplain Trumbull were captured by the rebels when they went over the line during a supposed armistice to attend the wounded. Trumbull was quickly exchanged and returned to the service, but Camp remained in the Charleston jail for several months.

Chaplain Trumbull came home to conduct the funeral service which made a deep impression upon Hartford. The story of Camp's life and services to his country were put in enduring form by Trumbull in the biography entitled, "The Knightly Soldier."

Elections were in progress in various states through October. Republican victories in Ohio and Indiana were pronounced, that in Pennsylvania was won by a comparatively small margin. That state's nearness to the zone of war and uncertainty as to the outcome, with the memory of Gettysburg and of Early's dash into Pennsylvania may have tended to weaken the union ticket.

Brush With the Enemy.

The soldiers were voting and Hawley

was pleased to observe the degree to which the army appeared to be standing by the government. His letter of October 14:

Hd. Qrs., 2d Brigade, 1st Div., 10th C. Laurel Hill (North of Deep Bottom, Va.) Oct. 14, '64.

Dear Charley: Reached this ground in the rain 1 1/2 at night on the 12th. And on reporting (before going to camp) on Division Hd. Qrs. found that Brigade Commanders were just being sent for to receive instructions for a reconnaissance toward Richmond.

We went up the Darbytown road about three miles from here and found the rebels in strong position well concealed by woods and undergrowth and behind a strong breastwork. There was, it is said, about 6,000 of them. We drove their pickets back and butted in their front at 8 a. m.

Each brigade felt of its own front. I found from 150 to 300 yards of slashed young wood before me and then the works with two or three guns and lined with two ranks of rebels. Pretty much the same all along. It was thought that a more open place was found on the right and the 1st or Pond's brigade was ordered to assault. I lent it the 3d N. H. as support and 6 companies of the 6th were sent to its help.

The work was found next to impossible and after the loss at 2 p. m. of about 100 or 150, the attempt was abandoned. The 10th had about 90 in that move and lost about 40 of them. "Major Camp was gallantly leading in the very front and was shot through and through several times within a few yards of the rebel work. His body was obtained by flag of truce to-day. He is deeply mourned by all who knew him—a gentleman, a soldier and a Christian. He was indeed a young man of rare excellence and promise."

During the attack the whole line pretended to attack and several times during the day there was a very heavy fire. After lying in this position for 7 1/2 hours we withdrew to camp. The loss of the Corps was 392, very nearly all of it falling on the 1st Div.

Seventh Holds the Front.

My brigade had about 1,000 or 1,100 out and lost 51. The 7th Conn. had the skirmishing for the brigade and held the front all day, losing 33. I send you the list. The killed were all excellent men. Cook and James were among our best sharpshooters. The former carried a ball in his throat which he received on James Island June 16, '64.

Later, Oct. 18th, I was interrupted and then when I undertook to get a list of losses on the 6th and 7th on the 7th inst., I could not find it. The N. Y. Times of Oct. 10th or 11th had a good account of the fight of the 7th. My brigade is there called "Abbott's Brigade."

I am astonished to see how our fight of the 13th had been misreported. It was truly a reconnaissance in force, but a pretty serious attempt was made to force a portion of the new line the rebels have put up, and it cost 392 men. We feel very strong here. The rebels firmly believe that Grant is going to Richmond this way. I still doubt it. It looks to me as if the Wilmington business were coming off soon. But you would be surprised to see how little anybody knows of what is coming. Not even the best-informed dare to risk their reputations by prophesying.

I wish you could look back to the Times or Herald accounts of the battle of the 7th and republish. You may speak highly of the 6th and 7th for they did splendidly as did all the brigade and it had the brunt of the battle to bear.

Voting in the Army.

Indiana and Ohio news glorious. Pennsylvania news not so good. The voting (in the army—Ed.) passed off very quietly and in the best order. No attempt was made, except by some private soldiers, to ascertain how the vote stood. The Conn. 1st Light Battery, it is said, gave about 70 votes, all for Lincoln. Tenth Conn. about 100—three or four for McClellan. 7th Conn. about 75 or 80, of which 9 or 10 were for McClellan. In the 6th and 10th and the Battery only one officer voted for McC. McClellan's vote was from 5 to 15 per cent. in the army so far as I can hear.

Try and scribble me when you can. Going home has revived all my interest in home affairs and I am twice as anxious to hear as before.

Yours as ever, JOE HAWLEY.

If you use the information I give you, cover up my identity and simply state the facts as if they were culled from papers.

(Continued To-morrow.)

Twenty-five Years Ago To-day JANUARY 6, 1905.

Governor's ball at Foot Guard armory, Major Fred R. Bill in charge of arrangements. Lieutenant E. Kent Hubbard and Lieutenant Joseph C. Gorton, floor marshals.

Canvass by The Times in state senate on sentiment in the United States senatorship contest shows Hill, 8; Bran-degee, 6; McLean, 4.

Elmer M. White of Hartford elected secretary and treasurer of Street Railway Accountants Association of America.

Street board unanimously recommends elimination of Albany avenue grade crossing.

Charles B. Dillingham presents "A Madcap Princess," with Lulu Glaser in the leading role, at Parsons theater.

Dublin band, on way home from world's exposition at St. Louis, gives largely attended concert in Hartford.

Golden wedding anniversary of Lieutenant and Mrs. Henry A. Kippen, Lieutenant Kippen, a civil war veteran, informed the reporter he had been a subscriber to The Times for forty-eight years.

W. L. Douglas inaugurated governor of Massachusetts.

Yale university announces appointment of William Howard Taft, secretary of war, as Dodge lecturer in citizenship.

St. Petersburg orders court martial of General Stoessel for surrender of Port Arthur to the Japanese.

If a Man Builds Roads and an Inn, Why Doubt His Intention to Serve Travelers? BY ROBERT QUILLEN.

If you would understand men, observe other animals.

When buffalo herds grazed the wide virgin pastures of America, gaunt gray wolves fed on them as they fed on the grass.

The wolves did not attack a herd openly. They were afraid. But they pulled down and devoured the weak and wounded, the unguarded calves, and the individuals that strayed far from the protecting herd.

In all particulars they were like the human wolves that prey on society.

The human wolves, whether they operate alone or in gangs, select as victims the immature, the weak and subnormal, and the stragglers that do not move with the orthodox crowd.

Their hunting becomes more difficult as the centuries pass, for the society of men devotes itself more and more to the protection and care of the weak.

Men did not originate this policy. It is common to many species. Buffalo cows stood shoulder to shoulder to repel attack when their calves were threatened.

But men are unique in this: That compassion prompts them to shield and to save the weak who have no rightful claim upon them except their need.

This is the quality that distinguishes men from beasts.

This is the measure of a civilization. By this each man is measured to determine how far he has come from the jungle.

And the perfection of this quality is the ultimate goal of mankind.

The time is coming when the chief desire of every proper man will be to serve his fellows.

How can we know that is true? Because it is Nature's plan to perfect characteristic traits of a species; because the universal plan of Nature is a plan of development; because the trend indicates the goal, and, finally, because innate selfishness prompts men to do the thing they most enjoy doing.

Study man's history, from the time of human sacrifices to the time when scientists sacrifice themselves to save others, and you find a story of every-growing compassion.

The brutality of the young race gave way to kindness, as youth's brutal intolerance gives way to the understanding sympathy of age.

And if the race of man grows more compassionate through ten thousand generations of development, who can doubt that its ultimate goal is compassion made perfect?

As to selfishness, basis of all motives and unfeeling guide from cradle to grave, it functions still when it prompts unselfishness, and in the end justifies itself by teaching man to be compassionate because he finds in service a joy and contentment found nowhere else.

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HUSBANDS AND HOUSEWORK.

(Topeka Capitol.)

"Are housewives worth their salt?" the topic of a sociology lecture at Northwestern University in Chicago has created a stir among housewives in that city, including brides, who counter on the implication against their profession by testimony that "hubbies do housework" in co-operation with their wives and take the drudgery out. "We've been married three years," says Mrs. Evelyn Gray of Chicago, "and we have done the housework together. It's just like fun. I don't even have to ask it of him."

Mrs. Elsie Palm joins the chorus of many housewives of that model domestic city "My husband and I," she reports, "play together and work together. When one has to sweep and scrub all alone it's drudgery, but when hubby lends a hand—ah, it's real sport then." Mrs. Ruth Boudreau remarks