VENTURESOME SPIRIT THE

BY JOHN CALVIN GODDARD

Last week we saw a sign in Philadelphia, "No checks cashed, not even good ones." Quakers are famous for thrift, but that policy would cut the nerve of business, 95% of which is done by check. Equally so with credit; it is a great hazard, also a great power; all bonds, mortgages, and bank accounts are based on credit, and one who cuts himself off from that advantage has killed the goose that laid the golden eggs. "What happened to that man, Jimmy?" And James replied, "I guess his goose was cooked."

The risk of check and credit is fully admitted; as the New York banker humorously replied to our friend, "Wanting a loan, eh? Sure. That's what we're here for, to take risks." True, the very wisest may be imposed upon; the editor agreed to insert the ad, and take it out in goods; later he discovered the man was an undertaker. Even so, better venture something on human nature and lose, than have the paper itself go into the hands of the

undertaker.

No action in life is possible without taking a risk; it may be in your physician, your engineer, your lawyer, or yourself. "Well, to put it mildly, I've been speculating." "A bull or a bear?" "Neither, I was an ass." Conceding all this, yet the opposite course is more disastrous still. For example, the course of general suspicion generally lands us in trouble, without chance of explanation. "Is that scar a birth-mark?" "Yes, I got into the wrong berth." Add to this, the fact that confidence in another confers honor, and encourages honor; that was the moral of "Oliver Twist"; that is the soul of the honor system, and the parole. The fear of being taken-in diminishes the breed of Good Samaritans, and gives currency to the proverb, "Few people ever do enough good turns to make them dizzy."

Venturesomeness is the key-note of politics, and to stand-pat its bane. Without it the American Revolution

would never have been born, nor the American Constitution. Said the Washington Post recently, "It is taking the line of least resistance that makes men and rivers crooked." Every new measure, every break with a precedent, every advance, is a venture and has to encounter vast antagonism; the gold standard did, the pure food

law did.

The same courage is equally to be shown in standing against a popular craze. If Thaddeus Stevens, Benjamin Wade, and even Charles Sumner had been more heroically opposed, we might have avoided the hideous measures of Reconstruction. We have said to more than one "We are more indignant about it now than southerner, you are!"

In a larger field still, we need to be venturesome in showing hospitality to new ideas, those in science, education, philosophy, and religion. Any moment you may read a new book, strike a new thought, and life is never the same again. Noah Webster collected a world of facts about the origin of words; but all had to go by the board with the missionary's discovery of Sanskrit; it was like discovering the head-waters of the Nile. Let us be ready to give new truth a trial, not in rashness, but in openmindedness, which policy comes under the apostolic meaning, "Prove (i. e. give a trial to) all things; hold fast that which is good."

This is always adventurous, especially the transition from the dependable old to the uncertain new; makes a man feel like cutting off the branch he is on, before being firmly placed on another. Those who heard the early findings of geology were naturally afraid to imperil their faith in Genesis. Hugh Miller, a devout believer, lost his mind in the struggle. But those who hesitated lost a great opportunity to appreciate the grandeur of God's creation. So with astronomy; you can shut up Galileo, but not the infinity of space. As for the adjustment of the new and the true, we can always stand on Galileo's exclamation, "Two truths can never be contradictory!"

As all progress depends on being adventurous, we should encourage our children in the habit. Little things teach it. Let the boy climb the tree, the girl go near the water. Rightly directed, this much decried independence of our youth may be their very hope, their excelsior,

their Lindbergh spirit!

Venturesomeness is needed most in religion. Yes, religion! But, fear not, we are not about pious alarm. All propagation of the gospel has had to be made by the adventurous, by St. Paul and "The good physician", by St. Francis Xavier and Pere Marquette, by Adoniram Judson and David Livingstone. Without it the Mayflower never would have sailed the sea, nor Bishop Asbury have toured the land. Yet they were all opposed, frowned upon, ridiculed even by such lights as Sidney Smith and Charles Dickens. To this day they have their

detractors. Finally, as we decide all the important affairs of life on a venture, so is it with the things of God. No juryman ever obtains mathematical proof of that witness credibility or accuracy, but somehow he decides, "I believe in that man." It is the same with our venturing on our belief in God. It is always a venture, but one to which we may rise as by inspiration. For, as Young-husband says in his "Life in the Stars", "God is not to be feared, but to be approached, not shunned in craven terror, but sought after with the delight men feel in striving for the glory which ever shines above the dangerous!

(Copyright, 1930, By John Calvin Goddard.)

The Once Over

Lions much prefer their shooting in the good old-fashioned way.

IV.

We are photographed when resting and we're photographed asleep, We are spanned when we are esting



Received In Yesterday's Mail Among Other Valentines, Anent The Winter Ice Crop Report From The Town Of Chester That "They Expect To Fill The Three Houses In This Town," And Our friend. Comment, "We Had Always Thought There Were Two, Not Three, Houses In Chester":

"To the Editor of The Times:

"Some of us who live in Chester are consumed with pity for the sad case of the editor of the Portico whose mind seems to be so extremely sub-normala polite term used in educational circles-that he cannot count above two in the matter of houses in Chester. At the same time he speaks of being at is a reference to the dizzy heights of enumeration attained by him in happier days.

"A sad case, indeed! But we have hopes that the complete rest which must be his daily portion while writing his column, and the gorgeous springtime so soon to be here, will heal his affliction somewhat. There is probably no hope that he will be able to count the leaves of the forest-and thus have a just standard of comparison for the number of houses in Chester,-but he may have become conscious of his great error and wish to rectify it.

"If so, well and good; if not, I shall be pleased to organize a cult for the heaving of bricks at the gent when he makes his next trip through our fair city. Of course, he will have to tell us when he is coming.

-"GEORGE M. HALL.

"Chester, Feb. 13."

Dear Mr. Hall:

Don't heave until you can see the whites of our eyes.

We are sorry we erred as to the number of houses, but, as you have divined, mathematics has always been a thorn in our side and, if that is possible, our weakest point. We humbly apologize, though one begs to remind you that you, yourself, an omniscient mathematician undoubtedly, have not offered your

services for the census.

Right—there is probably no hope that we will be able to count the leaves of the forest. It would be a nice outing in the great open spaces near Chester, but what percentage is there in it for us, save a quantity of promised brickbats? We know the man you want for that: Sherlock Holmes, whom you must know as a neighbor in his castle across the river from you; some day this spring when he is back from his tour and is out amid the springiness of "gorgeous springtime" armed with his magnifying glass and hunting capyou ask him to count the leaves. He will say with that faint crispness of his, "Elementary, my dear Watson, elementary." Don't accept any guff like that; go after him. If he can count all the ways there are to get out of the Stepney gas chamber he can keep tally of the leaflets.

Again we apologize for our math, and take, as did Sherlock Holmes last Wednesday night at Parsons', a "sorrowful farewell." Remember, your arithmetic has an inveterate advantage over ours. When we went to school we detested algebra; barely slid through college algebra; were almost the worse student in trig and higher trig in the classes; for a while, it is true, we liked nautical astronomy as long as we only had to take solar observations, though that had a fly in the ointment because as former trig men we were supposed to work out position and not use Bowditch tables which the navigators do at sea; but, alas! we came to this same sad conclusion as you have regarding our total uselessness at figures when we were asked to work out our longitude by shooting that thing located somewhere up above called Cassiopeia, and mixing up with it all sorts of things which are simple as pie to others, such as light years, drift of star clusters, right ascension, deviation, variation, Greenwich mean time, precision of equinoxes and perihelion. Though we publicly apologize, we feel that possibly you may not hear of it and may go on with the organization of your cult for the extermination of the present Portico administration-in which event we deem it wisest to plan passing your habitat this year, if at all, by river.

One hundred and forty barrels of

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. LXXXII.

A fortnight later and twenty-three years from the surrender of Fort Sumter, which lighted the flames of civil war and enlisted Hawley in that gruelling conflict, he wrote again to his

As told yesterday, Hawley was paying some attention to a proposal to offer his name for the presidential nomination. He was not carried away with the idea or its possibilities, but felt bound to let things take their course.

He had not attended the 1880 convention and intended to stay away from that of 1884, bearing in mind the insinuations that had been made against Garfield who was in the earlier conventions as a delegate supporting John "sixes and sevens" which, we take it, Sherman of Ohio and made the speech placing that gentleman in nomination, only to emerge from the convention as the party's candidate. Hawley did not want to be accused of any such tactics even for the sake of the presidency.

Close association in the senate with Senator George F. Edmunds of Vermont had somewhat weakened his admiration for that gentleman as a presidential possibility. He still conceded Edmunds's great ability as a lawyer and legislator and the soundness of his character, but he did not regard him as likely to be a great leader of the people. Hence, the ardor for Edmunds' nomination which he once expressed had cooled and he was inclined to resent the efforts of other New Englanders to get Connecticut into line for the Vermonter.

Of all these things he wrote to War-

Washington, D. C., April 13, 1884. (23 years from the surrender of Sumter.)

Dear Charles:

Your letters were not before me when I wrote you. I have written to Chandler, spoken to him and endorsed to him a

wrote you. I have written to Chandler, spoken to him and endorsed to him a first-rate letter from John Hooker about Bob Allen. I rather think that Remy will be continued.

Platt will be at Chicago, but says he prefers not to be a delegate. I have no desire to go. I was not at the last, so there will be no presumption against me if I stay away. And if I should go it would certainly be said that I was trying to play Garfield.

The Boston Advertiser was a little impertinent in trying to whip Connecticut into line for Edmunds, that New England might be a unit. Did you see the indictment the N. Y. Post framed against Blaine? Monday, April 7th. It brings all the facts fresh to my mind. I was in Washington when the famous investigation began. For one, I could say absolutely nothing on the stump against the chief counts of that indictment, especially the first. I have been assured that there are papers that Blaine has never secured that would be brought out if he was nominated.

The best opinion here continues to be that Arthur has no chance. A letter from Albany, dated May 7th, headed "New York's New Boss" in large caps appeared in the Boston Herald about the 8th, which I assure you is worth the continuer than the continuer of the continuer of the stay worth the other was the continuer of the stay which I assure you is worth the continuer of the continuer of the stay which I assure you is worth the continuer of the continuer of the stay which I assure you is worth the continuer of the continuer of the stay worth the continuer of the continuer of the stay worth the continuer of the continuer of the stay which I assure you is worth the continuer of the

reading.

The best platform we ever had in Connecticut I had nothing to do with. You and Robinson, I believe, got it up. But I will try and sketch some resolu-

tions. It will be nearly two months be-fore the Connecticut delegation will have to decide for whom it will cast its first vote. But remember whomever it deserts it will offend. I must go to Westfield next Saturday, returning to Hartford for Saturday and Sunday, for my step-mother is going to California. Yours ever,

Less than a fortnight later Connecticut republicans held their convention to elect delegates to the national convention. They passed a resolution commending Hawley to the attention of the republicans of the country as of presidential stature.

The Courant seemed to have a soft spot in its heart for Thomas M. Waller, who had been for some years active in democratic state politics. As far back as 1872, when the democrats avenged themselves on Hawley for the publication of the alleged English-to-Tweed dispatch asking help, Waller had been a party to the plan of uniting with the republicans to defeat Hawley. Waller was a member of the house in that year as he was subsequently. In 1876 he was speaker and the Courant made several complimentary allusions to him. In 1882 he had been nominated for governor and elected over General William H. Bulkeley of Hartford, who received the nomination after having accepted the lieutenant governorship two years before. Ex-Senator Eaton, Hawley's old foe, beat Buck for congress in the First distrcit in that year.

Hawley did not share the Courant's admiration for the man whose speech seconding the nomination of Grover Cleveland the third time, caused him to be called the "Little Giant from Connecticut" and won him a berth as consul general at London. He spoke his opinion of Waller with the same harshness he often used toward opponents. Very likely he would later have been less rigorous in his criticism So he wrote to Warner:

United States Senate, Washington, D. C., May 27th, 1884.

Dear Charles:

-Or any other man editing the Courant-

Courant—
Why, oh why, will the Courant persist in helping—"aiding and comforting"—
Waller, who is upon the lowest possible plane as a politician? He is an arrant demagogue. His nomination was an accident, a misfortune; his election was a discredit to the state, his unpopularity in the democratic party is encouraging to the friends of civilization; and his renomination for the governorship or his selection as a delegate to Chicago would be renewed cause for decago would be renewed cause for de-spondency. Should he be renominated for his present place, many quotations could be made from the Courant which would help stop its mouth against proper criticism.

I have felt deeply the friendship of the Courant for this cheap man. In general—almost universally—the Courant seed envises

of all good causes. I must write you somewhat in full about Chicago matters to-day or tomorrow.

has been proved that above the 75th story the return on the investment begins to diminish, due largely to the time required in elevator service.

A bird-like little man with a silk hat

and whose coat tails flicked about with

a sparrow's sprightliness minced up to

me on West 44th street this morning and inquired: "Do you know anything about astrology" I replied in the negative and after a few seconds indecision he said: "I thought not" and hurried on Little materials."

on. Little mysteries like that, however, make New York the engaging town it is.

mute sawdust into a priceless com-

People never learn, it seems. Tens

days after the recent panic in stocks, a

salesman made \$300 in a single week's

commission trafficking in a new fake

issue among those who were badly his in the crash.

modity.

Sincerely yours, JOS. R. HAWLEY. (Continued Monday.)

Twenty-five Years Ago To-day

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1905.

Hearing is held at state capitol on bill re-establishing whipping post in Connecticut for men who beat their wives, mothers and daughters. It is brought out that 200 wife-beaters are arrested annually in state, and leaders of state and legal circles debate worth

of whipping post.
Wisconsin farmer escapes from wolves Wisconsin farmer escapes from wolves be climbing tree and dropping lighted matches onto backs of the animals. Fur of one wolf catches fire and the animal, crying with pain, leads pack in wild stampede for woods.

A young man dies of shock in London when he imagings he sees his wife

don when he imagines he sees his wife among chorus girls in a show.

Announcement is made by the sen-ate committee on contested elections that Matthew Hogan has beaten Frank A. Hagarty in the previous November election for a seat in the senate from the Third district. Thirty-seven errors the Third district. Thirty-seven errors were found in election, which is considered by The Times to be "an ad for machine voting."

Attorney-General William A. King is Attorney-General William A. King is in Washington to protect Connecticut's oyster beds, threatened by refuse being dumped into streams.

Judiciary committee of house holds hearing on a bill regulating profession-

al nursing.
A resolution is adopted in house of congress calling for a probe into the oil

Slick sellers of dublous stocks prefer a "prospect" who has been trimmed several times. They are able to offer a sympathy that seems tremendously sincere and thus camouflage their own rascalities. And, too, a sucker never relinquishes the frail hope of getting his money back.

A reformed salesman of a shady financial house tells me wasteful wives contribute largely to the sale of gyp stocks. They encourage husbands to take a chance for they see in that a hope of continuing their own profligacy.

"What New York needs," writes Rounder. "is a brighter lamp nost move.

BY H. L. PHILIPS

HEARTS AND FLOWERS.

If a newspaper could move its feares into a warm smile it would do so each February 14.

The rose is red, the violet blue, The pink is sweet and so are you. This is a day of delightful sentiment. ie spirit of St. Valentine is said to le it. It is agreeable and precious in y event while we give indulgence to otions that other times are overlooked held in check, and look in the corlors of memory for places and faces is for life-long privilege to cherish d recall. We also make journeys, or ide them yesterday, in time for mail-, to the florists and bookshops and e confectioners and so on, or posly to the lingerie shops in certain ndonable instances, and altogether is a great day, except for the misief of the comics. There are some ople who insist on playing rude jokes Valentine's day. Yet may it never rish while grass grows and water

OF INTEREST EVERYWHERE.

There have been two striking reions to the current Soviet campaign destroy the churches and annihilate igion in Russia. One was evidenced the news from London, Thursday, at the heads of the Church of Engid, the archbishops of Canterbury d York, have followed the example Pope Pius XI in protesting against s campaign and in setting a day for yer for the Russian churches. In s movement the religious bodies of eat Britain generally are joining. anwhile in Russia itself, persecution common menace has produced for first time ever recorded in that intry the dropping of hostility beeen Christians of every denominan and the Jews and the Mohammens who have formed an organization fellowship and pledged themselves to it bickering about their rival faiths i to maintain a common front toward nbating the demon of atheism as ressed in the attitude of the Soviet tatorship. The enemy may batter churches, synagogues wn sques; it can forbid the people to rship, believe, or pray, but it cannot ish out religion among millions to om it is their most cherished possion.

n Great Britain protest against the viet's ruthless attack upon the irches and religion at large has en to the pitch of becoming a politiinfluence articulate in demand that government shall take cognizance it and act upon it through the dition of diplomatic pressure, perhaps the step of breaking off the formal ations recently established by the use of Premier MacDonald. In all ds. and not least in Poland, Lithnia, Finland and Scandinavia resentnt and anger grows against the Sovstandpoint which seems to assume it religious faith and communist citiship are incongruous and antagonis-

In Russia itself and her depenicies it would seem that popular reds must be aroused by it difficult repress or control for any long period time.

TALKS TO PRESS FIRST.

Then Ambassador Frederick Moseley kett arrived in Berlin as new repretative from this country, one of his t acts was to welcome the newsermen and bid them ask him any stions they might have. That was ugh. The press of the reich car-I rather full accounts of his comats on a variety of subjects, all pertly harmless and unimportant. But impression was made that is very portant. The reaction, as expressed editorial comment, was that there something unrestrained and symhetic about the new ambassador and t he seemed an acceptable successor he popular Dr. Jacob Gould Schur-

he German government does not ad upon the convention that the 1 foreign ambassador should first sent his credentials before addressthe nation. Democracy has changed that and the reactions of the Gera people count for more than anyig else. Nevertheless, it is doubtful ther this is appropriate procedure. would seem to be a fitting courtesy the government to which a new passador is assigned, and in keeping h the requisites of simple dignity, the amhassadorial predentials he



Mary had a little car, Its fleece was all enameled; The first time Mary went to ride Into the car she scrambled.

She took the steering wheel in hand And gave the thing a twist, And knocked down two pedestrians. But there was one she missed.

And then she pressed her dainty foot On the accelerator-The car shot forth with terrific speed Like a Roman gladiator.

It turned a double somersault And ran against a tree, And when they turned the blame thing Poor Mary, where was she?

They took her to a hospital: Their hearts were filled with sorrow, But Mary only smiled and said: I'll try again to-morrow.

-CHARLES A. NORTH.

Cure Held Out For Girl Who Has Cried 87 Hours -Headline, Feb. 13.

Sure, a Valentine.

Pick Up the Marbles.

Will you be My Valentine If I refuse This year

To make a Center Rush into that Shop

And break my neck, and lose my Self-respect and 'Trousers' Crease In order to get you a card . . You won't?

That's that

There's one place I draw The Line . . Let's part as Friends . .

But on this point I'm Adamant . . Five years ago I sent my Lastest Valentine

From a Bed and in a Plaster Cast; The five-year-old Heart said: You're my Valentine for aye A standing lease, but Optional.

In '25 I vowed never to go where Angels fear to tread in card counter Crushes again My last great Stand, like Custer's, Began in '24, but was carried on Through Spring and Summer,

Like Grant's Gamely I held on, gamely fought And gamely near died, The weather turned cold again while Waiting, and when the Clerk

Took my money and my Valentine to wrap, From these lifeless fingers, Lo! a crest of buyers, a New crest, was surging in . . It was Valentine season,

'25. And my verses Had gone quite stale.

* * *

Sometimes I get to wondering am growing old, while stumbling down life's pathway,-what the future will unfold. Will it consign me to some "home" when Ol Man Dotage callswhere flotsam from the wrecks of life go drifting down its halls, or, will I have some comforts and the wherewithal to live the balance of my calendar with friend or relative? Ah, that's the problem that confronts the man who's getting old, when limbs get weak and weary and his life is bleak and cold. When eyes grow dim he longs for sleep that knows no 'wakening fears, and chides the loitering hours that keep him breathing on for years.

Bish Soliloquizes on Old Age.

I'm just a struggling jingleist,there's dandruff on my coat; my clothes are old and seedy-all I've got is just a vote. With weary feet and shambling gait I'll journey down life's lane, and take the last few painful steps with aid of crutch or cane. I've tried my level best to make a living with my pen, but all my jingles are returned-"rejected, try again!" And yet I've written verses which, by all the rules of Hoyle should have placed me in a class where I could pay for gas and

WE SPEAK OF A KIND OF HOUSE BY FREDERICK P. LATIMER

It is sentimental to value anything merely because it is old or rare. An old powder horn is simply an old powder horn. You cherish it not because of what it is, but for the fancies and memories clinging to it. And that singular great giant in 2nd Samuel who had twenty-four fingers and toes was no better than any other giant. When he defied Israel, David slew him.

That reminds us; a friend has written in to learn in what passage of Emerson the allusion occurs to the world wearing a path to your door if you make the best mouse-trap. Answer is, we haven't had time to look it up.

And when we do we expect it will not be a brief enterprise. The quotation often has been accredited to Emerson. Some have said Elbert Hubbard was the author. Controversy waged on the subject was long since widely published in the New York Times literary supplement. Meanwhile, if Emerson did not father the proverb, who did?

We are thinking about a type of oldfashioned house which we very much like and which is not often seen nowadays except in odd nooks of the southern New England countryside; these nooks, the most frequent, perhaps, are in the region between the Connecticut river and the Pawcatuck and northward to a considerable distance in the interior. Around Grassy Hill in Lyme there are still several of them. The old Lee house in East Lyme, near Bride Brook, is an example. And you may see no few of them about the Mystic river country, and the Stoningtons.

It is a house which one might say had no gable in the strict definition, because the roof is in the form of an inverted letter "L," with the short part of the "L" at the front, allowing a long, broad slope at the back almost down to the very ground. Sometimes the big square chimney, most often of stone, originally, broke through the ridge pole at the center, but sometimes again through the long slope, lower down. The whole form gave a splendid sense of coziness and shelter, and it goes best of all with a nearby wellsweep and some great elms or oaks towering above, a clump of lilacs at one end of the house and at the other a lean-to addition with a bench in the porch outside for the milk pails and pans to dry on, and a rear porch also, looking toward the shed, the woodpile and the barn.

It is interesting to know why that "L" roof developed. It was not for an aesthetic purpose, but, as we glean from Grace Denison Wheeler's book on the old houses of Stonington, now out of print, but of which a new and improved edition is promised soon, back in the seventeenth century, when the vogue of these houses began, there was a royal tax laid on two-story houses. And as the law was interpreted, if the house was not a full two-story type, the tax could be escaped. And you see, although there were usually three floors, counting that of the narrow attic, only a Philadelphia lawyer could say whether it was as a matter of fact a one story, two story, or two and a halfstory, or even one and a-half story house, for it partook of the nature of them all and yet was not either exactly.

Some of the books say that the early houses were built with a very steeply sloping roof to let the snow slide off in winter, and save the roof from the weight. That has always seemed to us ridiculous, because the houses were could have been driven across the roof, if they could stay on, and they would hurt nothing more than few loose shingles. The frames were of oak, and heavy; and the timbers and floors were of oak. The sheathing was oak in the bargain, and after it seasoned, cannon balls would have trouble doing the house much serious damage. Unless it hit one of the little-paned windows, the frames of which might be of sassafras, as that was a most enduring wood against the weather, even more so than white pine, cedar or chestnut. They say cypress is the best wood for that, but Connecticut grew no cypress.

There was no cellar, more than a small rectangular one under the kitchen or lean-to. The huge chimney, used for a "smoke-house," too, in season, would have four fireplaces in it, two downstairs, and two up, the latter used only on state occasions or when someone was sick, and the stairs to the upper floor wound narrowly around the chimney from the hall in a series of

short, steep, crooked flights. The attic was reached by a ladder.

There was no paint on the outside of this kind of house; its clapboards, fastened by hand-made nails, browning from year to year until and browning from year to year until they became almost black, yet lasting

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.

LXXXI

Presidential Boom for Hawley. In 1882 the Hawleys and the Warners were abroad together. The expenditures and the meticulousness with which the accounts were kept between them are of interest. His letter:

AMERICAN EXCHANGE IN EUROPE,

LIMITED President

Joseph R. Hawley Telegraphic Address

Dear Charles:

General Manager Henry F. Gillig Gillig, London 449 Strand, Charing Cross, W. C., London

New York Branch Paris Agency 162 Broadway 35 Boulevard des Capucines Sept. 3, 1882.

The bill of the Edinburgh Hotel was: Sept. 1, Apts. 6/- Attend. 3/-.... 9. Dinner 9/ Claret 1/610 Bath /6

I find no dinner charges for the 4th.
The charge for apartments and attendance that night and breakfast the next morning to me. The sum of the above is £4.7 - 1:

Omitting the penny one-half thereof - i..... of reaching Edinburgh during our stay there, covering everything except our hotel bill. Your share was £5-18-8. Upon that you paid me £5, leaving me.....

Paris to London francs Extra baggage Half of cab to station 92 She paid me 75 - 5 F 12 which is Due me

Total due me£ 3 13 on both a/cs. Which attend to at your leisure. Yours as ever,

The year 1883 brought Hawley the 'hardest winter's work" he ever did except during the war. It also brought the death of Marshall Jewell. February 11, Hawley wrote to Warner: "This is the hardest winter's work I ever did, save during the war. The senate sits from seven to twelve hours a day. The probabilities are that we shall pass some sort of a tariff bill, but the prospect is likely to change at any

hour.
"I was aroused at I o'clock by the telegraphic news of Jewell's death, and have written Hubbard (managing editor of the Courant—Ed.) about it. I intend to go to the funeral if it can be done without too great a sacrifice of duties."

Talk of Hawley for President.

With Hawley's war record, his statesmanly character and the prestige gained by his service in Washington, in the political conventions of his party and on the stump in national camtook note of the discussion favorable built so strongly that a yoke of oxen to himself and wrote of it in a letter to Warner which he marked confiden tial and asked that Stephen A. Hubbard, who managed his campaigns, should read if he had time and patience: United States Senate,

Washington, D. C. March 30th, 1884

Confidential. Dear Charles:

Twice have heard from you and I was moved to reply at some length last week. But I delayed. . . I scribble now, though there are many things that I cannot well put on paper. What I referred to as not to be conveniently put on paper (when it could not

What I referred to as not to be conveniently put on paper (when it could not be certain that the paper would be burned immediately after reading) relates to what you say concerning myname and the presidential ticket. I think you will be interested and a little surprised if I get an opportunity to give you all the gossip. Imprimis the disposition to take advantage of any possible opportunity is much stronger than it appeared to be in the letters to the Middletown Herald. Several of the strongest names in that list represent men who are absolutely non-committal here, but have either in writing or orally spoken to me as strongly as or orally spoken to me as strongly as Brandegee and Phillipps write.

Ambition to Be Senator. The ambition which I profess and

true rule is that a place on either end of the presidential ticket is to be neither sought nor refused. Whatever may hap pen it would grieve me greatly if necticut were not represented by a delegation entirely friendly and ready to avail itself of any of the accidents.

The expressions of good will and the friendly prophecies are numerous and from many directions. It is evident that many delegates will go there friendly to say Logan and Arthur, who

friendly to say Logan and Arthur, who are already casting about for a second choice that does not include Lincoln nor Sherman—nor Edmunds.

Last Sunday I had a long talk with an extremely shrewd and well-informed gentleman, a vigorous, well-informed man about 35 years old who brought me a cordial letter from Geo. W. Curtis and who had been visiting Cincinnati Chicago and other places expressnati, Chicago and other places express-ly as a representative of the somewhat independent class of republicans in the city and state of New York. He wanted my advice in certain directions wanted my advice in certain directions not immediately personal but indicated a very friendly disposition that might become active in certain contingencies. He wished me to give him the names of persons in Connecticut who would be likely to sympathize with them in general. It is the purpose of the movement to be largely represented at Chicago. Chicago,

Wounded General Friendly.

Singularly enough this Sunday after-Singularly enough this Sunday afternoon I have had a long conversation
with a general who won much honor
and a bad wound (still open) who is
supporting President Arthur as a candidate, but rather expects to be obliged
to find a second choice—indeed, feels
very sure of it, and who represents a
republican soldier element in the City
of New York. He wishes me to pass
the word to the best friends I have
among the soldiers in Connecticut, men
who could and would go to Chicago who could and would go to Chicago and be useful in an emergency; This is wholly disconnected with the other movement and professes to be the result of a consultation and agreement among a number of prominent ex-soldiers. diers.

"Burn This Up Immediately."

Again—and I beg you to give me your word that you will burn this up immediately. Gen. Logan said to me that if the nomination is to go east, he has many friends in Illinois who decidedly desire to go to Connecticut. I have friends scattered throughout the western and southern states who have said similar things.

western and southern states who have said similar things.

Now the whole amounts to only this: it would be well for those who think it at all worth while to consider Connecticut to have a little forethought and go to Chicago with their eyes wide open business. My personal intent upon business. My personal opinions are these: if unanimous consent could be obtained to omit the presidential election entirely I—for one—should be very glad to see Mr. Arthur go on for four years more. But my serious and deliberate judgment is that John Sherman is the best for the country of the whole list, whether they have been named much or little.

There is no chance whatever for Arthur. The silly old prejudices are re-viving and some New Yorkers say firmly that the Folger defeat, on a less scale, would be repeated for him in their state. (Folger was a New York candidate for governor.—Ed.)

Poorer Opinion of Edmunds. Edmunds would make an administra-

tion of pure and honorable intention but some blunders. He has had no experience save as a country lawyer and perience save as a country lawyer and then a senator and a practitioner be-fore the supreme court. He lacks tact and tactics. His judgment of a cam-paign; his estimate of distance per-spective is not worth much—to me, nor to the majority of his republican associates in the senate, while his legal ability is of inestimable value to us. I think John Sherman has more knowpaigns, it was inevitable that Hawley should be regarded as presidential timber. Eighteen hundred and eighty-four was again a presidential year. Hawley took note of the discussion favorable

Wont Have Presidential Disease.

I shall not have the presidential disease? I think and hope not—I keep it in dread. My name may not come into the canvass at all at Chicago, but it may get tossed into the scramble at an instant's notice, and it may get knocked out of bounds at the first blow. I do not pretend to say what the Courant shall do—I hope it will not be unfriendly to Hawley and that as time

unfriendly to Hawley and that as time passes it may give all the gossip pro-

passes it may give all the gossip proportionate shares in the news.

If you are really to burn this, as I hope, let me say that Sperry and Gen. Merwin and others at New Haven while disposed to give Gen. Arthur a first chance, would come home early for a second choice and have it constantly to the constantly. in mind.

I am decidedly inclined to the view of the Educational Bill taken by the Courant. I greatly doubt the right of the government to give money in this way. It ought rather to reduce taxes. If anything is done the bill must be greatly modified. Fifteen millions thrown in the first year would be largely wasted. It may be well to give a man a cup of cold water, but to dash a bucket of water in his face is not generosity. I am a good deal distressed about the centralizing tendentials of the shape of the control of the co cies of both sides of the chambers. Only a few know or care about the true trine of the state rights. The tendency is toward enormous expenditures and the assumption of a supposed ability to

word arour

Circl of th Steel Holm A calls while toine fadde office

Drive clatte Broa Th Fishe ports readi pick Chile Mall. Fifth aires' Fran

who And Plaza Britis sudde An di Teller ask a

apart rumn And men Th face up. office egg i brisk

who

disap Centi the (tively he h

retur sentin Th moon is ful

come says such

> bared conno obser turn

lookir certai

Th with sudde scurri

She ticed becau expre

she is limite doesn others e followed the example II in protesting against and in setting a day for Russian churches. In the religious bodies of generally are joining. tussia itself, persecution nace has produced for ever recorded in that opping of hostility beas of every denominaws and the Mohammeformed an organization d pledged themselves to about their rival faiths a common front toward demon of atheism as attitude of the Soviet 'he enemy may batter synagogues and n forbid the people to , or pray, but it cannot ion among millions to ir most cherished pos-

ain protest against the ss attack upon the religion at large has :h of becoming a polititiculate in demand that shall take cognizance pon it through the dimatic pressure, perhaps oreaking off the formal ly established by the ler MacDonald. In all least in Poland, Lithind Scandinavia resentgrows against the Soywhich seems to assume ith and communist citingruous and antagonisitself and her depenld seem that popular aroused by it difficult itrol for any long period

'25.

And my verses

Had gone quite stale.

D PRESS FIRST.

ador Frederick Moseley in Berlin as new repre his country, one of his to welcome the newsold them ask him any night have. That was ress of the reich caraccounts of his comety of subjects, all perand unimportant. But vas made that is very reaction, as expressed ment, was that there unrestrained and symne new ambassador and an acceptable successor r. Jacob Gould Schur

government does not convention that the bassador should first entials before address-Democracy has changed reactions of the Gerat for more than anyertheless, it is doubtful appropriate procedure o be a fitting courtesy ent to which a new signed, and in keeping ites of simple dignity, sadorial credentials be nd officially recognized ressed himself to the

AND COMMENT.

. Perregaux of Storrs ing sound doctrine in r eggs. He deems the stant when it will be to sell eggs by weight. ries will do well to reof his argument that gg-production is riding continues to aim at bers at the sacrifice of going to insist sooner e yellow yolk and less

or objects to Idaho pod on the congressional in red ink. Just be ying it with paprika.

ow who the man was -trumpet, but we hope live the rest of his life ; is about as venomous e will permit.

ver desperate to injure Mr. Hoover seems to fixed motto of many hington.

pointed a "crime sup I soon know how King 1 endeavoring to push

ouse of commons defor four hours on the eemed the subject unten synonymous.

Pick Up the Marbles.

Will you be My Valentine If I refuse This year To make a Center Rush into that Shop And break my neck, and lose my Self-respect and Trousers' Crease In order to get you a card . . . You won't? I guess That's that . . . There's one place I draw The Line . Let's part as Friends . . . But on this point I'm Adamant . . Five years ago I sent my Lastest Valentine From a Bed and in a Plaster Cast; The five-year-old Heart said: You're my Valentine for aye . A standing lease, but Optional. In '25 I vowed never to go where

Angels fear to tread in card counter Crushes again My last great Stand, like Custer's, Began in '24, but was carried on Through Spring and Summer, Like Grant's . Gamely I held on, gamely fought And gamely near died, The weather turned cold again while Waiting, and when the Clerk Took my money and my Valenthe to wrap, From these lifeless fingers, Lo! a crest of buyers, a New crest, was surging in . . It was Valentine season,

Bish Soliloquizes on Old Age. Sometimes I get to wondering as I am growing old, while stumbling down life's pathway,-what the future will unfold. Will it consign me to some "home" when Ol Man Dotage callswhere flotsam from the wrecks of life go drifting down its halls, or, will I have some comforts and the wherewithal to live the balance of my calendar with friend or relative? Ah, that's the problem that confronts the man who's getting old, when limbs get weak and weary and his life is bleak and cold. When eves grow dim he longs for sleep that knows no 'wakening fears, and chides the loitering hours

I'm just a struggling jingleist .there's dandruff on my coat; my clothes are old and seedy-all I've got is just a vote. With weary feet and shambling gait I'll journey down life's lane, and take the last few painful steps with aid of crutch or cane. I've tried my level best to make a living with my pen, but all my jingles are returned—"rejected, try again!" And yet I've written verses which, by all the rules of Hoyle should have placed me in a class where I could pay for gas and oil. So, in spite of this Bruce Barton bunk, there's ain't a bit o' doubt, when old age gets a strangle hold, by Gosh you're down an' out! -H. R. B.

that keep him breathing on for years.

Headlines are mere entertainment. The great questions are: "Will they renew the note?" and, "Will Bobby pass?"

0 0

Of course movies are punk. And Shakespeare might have petered out, too, if his audiences had required two new ones every week.

. . . Aviation hasn't arrived yet. The clouds aren't cluttered up with captive balloons giving the tance to Joe's hot dog stand.

There must be literal fire in hell. It wouldn't be hell with no ashes to tote

And yet a fashionable resort is merely "this darned place" to those who live there all the time.

"The most perfect bull of ancient times has been unearthed at Ur," says the Geographic. It must be a wonder to beat "Veni, vidi, vici."

. . . Genius alone can't make a joke successful. The jokester's liver and your liver must happen to function perfectly on the same day.

Correct this sentence: "To-day's paper is disappointing," said the flapper; "full of murder and divorce stories, and not a word about the Egyptian situation."

If Chicago is really broke voted upon. Tariff days are over. You car' wicked with a flat purse.

river country, and the Stoningtons. It is a house which one might say had no gable in the strict definition, because the roof is in the form of an inverted letter "L," with the short part of the "L" at the front, allowing a long, broad slope at the back almost down to the very ground. Sometimes the big square chimney, most often of stone, originally, broke through the ridge pole at the center, but sometimes again through the long slope, lower down. The whole form gave a splendid sense of coziness and shelter, and it goes best of all with a nearby wellsweep and some great elms or oaks towering above, a clump of lilacs at one end of the house and at the other a lean-to addition with a bench in the porch outside for the milk pails and pans to dry on, and a rear porch also, looking toward the shed, the woodpile and the barn.

It is interesting to know why that "L" roof developed. It was not for an aesthetic purpose, but, as we glean from Grace Denison Wheeler's book on the old houses of Stonington, now out of print, but of which a new and improved edition is promised soon, back in the seventeenth century, when the vogue of these houses began, there was a royal tax laid on two-story houses. And as the law was interpreted, if the house was not a full two-story type, the tax could be escaped. And you see, although there were usually three floors, counting that of the narrow attic, only a Philadelphia lawyer could say whether it was as a matter of fact a one story, two story, or two and a halfstory, or even one and a-half story house, for it partook of the nature of them all and vet was not either exactly.

Some of the books say that the early houses were built with a very steeply sloping roof to let the snow slide off in winter, and save the roof from the weight. That has always seemed to us ridiculous, because the houses were could have been driven across the roof, if they could stay on, and they would hurt nothing more than few loose chingles. The frames were of oak, and shingles. The frames were of oak, and heavy; and the timbers and floors were of oak. The sheathing was oak in the bargain, and after it seasoned, cannon balls would have trouble doing the house much serious damage. Unless thit one of the little-paned windows, the frames of which might be of sassafras, as that was a most enduring wood against the weather, even more so than white pine, cedar or chestnut. They say cypress is the best wood for that, but Connecticut grew no cypress.

There was no cellar, more than a small rectangular one under the kitchen or lean-to. The huge chimney, used for a "smoke-house," too, in season, would have four fireplaces in it, two downstairs, and two up, the latter used only on state occasions or when some-one was sick, and the stairs to the one was sick, and the stans to the upper floor wound narrowly around the chimney from the hall in a series of short, steep, crooked flights. The attic was reached by a ladder.

There was no paint on the outside this kind of house; its clapboards, fastened by hand-made nails, browning and browning from year to year until they became almost black, yet lasting in instances more than 200 years. All through the woods and abandoned farm territory of the southeastern part of the state you may see here and there, covered with brush and grassy earth mounds, a small pit and heap of stones and ancient brick, and possibly a heap of rotting wood, indicating where one of these, ancestral homes used to be. of these, ancestral nomes used to be. Miss Wheeler has spotted most of them for Stonington, recording the former owners, and it was a life-time job. In many another town there is no one many another town there is no living now who can tell you anything Year by year of the scat about them. tering ones still standing, fire or storm takes a final toll and a home of many generations is gone.

We like this old form of house because it is so picturesque and carries so well tradition of the times of our first forebears who were the sturdiest and heartiest in mind, body and charac ter and from whom we inherit the best there is in us. And again because with there is in us. And again because with adaptations it can be made most attractive and convenient, if in a neighborhood where there is room for it to have a proper yard and where it will not seem too much of a contrast to other dwellings in its vicinity. By dishing the long part of the roof it can harmonize beautifully with the material of sunny brick or a half-timbered stucco dream to carry illusion yet further back to old England itself. It can be dormered in the rear without hurt, it can be given overhangs and be trellised and covered with roses. It can be shingled on the sides, or claphurt, it can be given overnangs and be trellised and covered with roses. It can be shingled on the sides, or clapboarded. Transom windows go into it nicely. You may give it low ceilings, panels and wainscots and cupboards and put your family collection of colonial furniture into it, and the grandfather's clock, the ship-model and everything in an appropriate setting. grandfather's clock, the ship-model and everything, in an appropriate setting. We would shrink the chimney somewhat, and take some kinks from the stairway; give the house a cemented cellar, make a garage of the lean-to, and have some flag walks, with round box bushes, a wee-picketed garden and a hedge or two, and bid the world go hang. And when the rain fell, we best if year to pattering on that hang. And when the rain fell, we should love to hear it pattering on that long, broad roof. It would make the cat purr, and drive the dog indoors to his mat.

Omitting the penny one-half thereof - :.....2
Add your laundress' billrendered you an account for joint expenditures up to the time of reaching Edinburgh during our stay there, covering everything except our hotel bill. Your share was £5-18-8. Upon that you paid me £5, leaving me.....

I paid for Susie's fare from Paris to London francs Extra baggage Half of cab to station She paid me . F 75 - 5 F 12 which is

Total due me£ 3 on both a/cs. Which attend to at your leisure. Yours as ever,

The year 1883 brought Hawley the 'hardest winter's work" he ever did except during the war. It also brought Ou the death of Marshall Jewell. February 11, Hawley wrote to Warner: • "This is the hardest winter's work I ever did, save during the war. The senate sits from seven to twelve hours a day. The probabilities are that we shall pass some sort of a tariff bill, but the prospect is likely to change at any

"I was aroused at 1 o'clock by the telegraphic news of Jewell's death, and have written Hubbard (managing editor of the Courant—Ed.) about it. I intend to go to the funeral if it can be done without too great a sacrifice of duties."

Talk of Hawley for President

With Hawley's war record, his statesmanly character and the prestige gained by his service in Washington, in the political conventions of his party and on the stump in national campaigns, it was inevitable that Hawley should be regarded as presidential timber. Eighteen hundred and eighty-four was again a presidential year. Hawley took note of the discussion favorable built so strongly that a yoke of oxen to himself and wrote of it in a letter

United States Senate. Washington, D. C March 30th, 1884

Confidential. Dear Charles:

Twice have heard from you and Twice have heard from you and I was moved to reply at some length last week. But I delayed. . . . I scribble now, though there are many things that I cannot well put on paper. . . . What I referred to as not to be con-

what I referred to as not to be conveniently put on paper (when it could not be certain that the paper would be burned immediately after reading) relates to what you say concerning my name and the presidential ticket. name and the presidential ticket. I think you will be interested and a little surprised if I get an opportunity to give you all the gossip. Imprimis the disposition to take advantage of any possible opportunity is much stronger than it appeared to be in the letters to the Middletown Herald. Several of the strongest names in that list represent men who are absolutely non-compared to the service of the strongest names in that list represent men who are absolutely non-compared to the service of the sent men who are absolutely non-com-mittal here, but have either in writing or orally spoken to me as strongly as Brandegee and Phillipps write.

Ambition to Be Senator.

The ambition which I profess and confess is to be reelected to the senate at the expiration of my present term. There is no more delightful office in the world than a United States senatorship. But I do not shut my eyes to the speculations in other directions. The

very sure of it, and who represents a republican soldier element in the City of New York. He wishes me to pass the word to the best friends I have among the soldiers in Connecticut, men who could and would go to Chicago and be useful in an emergency; This is wholly disconnected with the other movement and professes to be the re-sult of a consultation and agreement among a number of prominent ex-soldiers.

"Burn This Up Immediately."

Again—and I beg you to give me your word that you will burn this up immediately. Gen. Logan said to me that if the nomination is to go east, he has many friends in Illinois who decidedly desire to go to Connecticut. I have friends scattered throughout the western and southern states who have said stantage things.

said similar things.

Now the whole amounts to only this:

it would be well for those who think
it at all worth while to consider Connecticut to have a little forethought and go to Chicago with their eyes wide open intent upon business. My personal opinions are these: if unanimous consent could be obtained to omit the presidential election entirely I—for one—should be very glad to see Mr. Arthur go on for four years more. But my serious and deliberate judgment is that John Sherman is the best for the country of the whole list, whether they have been named much or little.

There is no chance whatever for Arthur. The silly old prejudices are reviving and some New Yorkers say firmly that the Folger defeat, on a less scale, would be repeated for him in their state. (Folger was a New York candidate for governor.—Ed.)

Poorer Opinion of Edmunds.

Edmunds would make an administration of pure and honorable intention but some blunders. He has had no ex-perience save as a country lawyer and then a senator and a practitioner be-fore the supreme court. He lacks tact and tactics. His judgment of a camand tactics. His judgment of a cam-paign; his estimate of distance per-spective is not worth much—to me, nor to the majority of his republican associates in the senate, while his legal ability is of inestimable value to us. I think John Sherman has more knowledge—a more nearly universal know-ledge of the whole field of politics and whit as much moral courage and sound moral judgment. He would be a wiser president.

Wont Have Presidential Disease.

I shall not have the presidential disease? I think and hope not—I keep it in dread. My name may not come into the canvass at all at Chicago, but it may get tossed into the scramble at an instant's notice, and it may get knocked out of bounds at the first blow.

I do not pretend to say what the Courant shall do—I hope it will not be unfriendly to Hawley and that as time passes it may give all the gossip pro-portionate shares in the news.

ortionate shares in the news.

If you are really to burn this, as I hope, let me say that Sperry and Gen. Merwin and others at New Haven while disposed to give Gen. Arthur a first chance, would come home early for a second choice and have it constantly in mind. in mind.

I am decidedly inclined to the view of the Educational Bill taken by the

Courant. I greatly doubt the right of the government to give money in this the government to give money in this way. It ought rather to reduce taxes. If anything is done the bill must be greatly modified. Fifteen millions thrown in the first year would be largely wasted. It may be well to give a man a cup of cold water, but to dash a bucket of water in his face is not generosity. I am a good deal distressed about the centralizing tendencies of both sides of the chambers. Only cles of both sides of the chambers. Only a few know or care about the true doc-trine of the state rights. The tendency toward enormous expenditures the assumption of a supposed ability to do everything better than the states can

Sincerely yours. J. R. HAWLEY. (Continued To-morrow.)

Twenty-five Years Ago To-day

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1905.

Anson Simmons of Woodbury captures thirty-six pound wildcat near his home. Lillian Russell undergoes an opera-tion for the removal of growths in her throath which threaten to destroy voice.

expresses strong disapproval of commis-sions that exceed their appropriations. In answer to criticism that snow not removed from the street quickly enough, the street board replies that public opinion demands that come be left on pavement.

Committee on furniture and grounds at state capital submits plans for state.

Court of common council in Hartford

at state capitol submits plans for stat-uary to cost \$30,000.

Correspondent of The Times suggests

Correspondent of The Times suggests to road roller to smooth snow on streets, thereby making it easily traversed by heavy teams and fire apparatus.

St. Bernard dog, lost, is locked up in Hartford police cell on charge of breach of peace, after yelping in street.

Stamp department of Hartford post office is forced to close windows, as St. Valentine rush cleans out every stamp in the sub-stations. stamp in the sub-stations.

New models of automobiles announced. Stevens Duryea, with aluminum body and four cylinder motor priced at \$2,-500. Pope Hartford presents new 1905 model, two-cylinder, side-entrance touring car for \$1,600.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Helping the Indians.

To the Editor of The Times.

Lincoln's birthday anniversary is a day in which to think of kind deeds of the past, that have been done in our

Let us think kindly of the American Indians and do something for

We could urge designers and manufacturers of postcards and calendars to make some each year in honor of the Indian. I am sure it would please them to see a picture of an Indian child, a little pair of moccasins, a wigwam, a beautiful sunset, or dawn, it would make them feel more at home in their own country, for the American Indian is the only real American. These cards is the only real American. These cards would be bought throughout the country and if sent to those ill in hospitals and homes would help people everyto respect the In

Another thing we could do would be to set aside a day each year to consider and honor the Indian. Last but not least, we all could pray for their children to have proper public schools where they can be educated as are the other children of our country.

MRS. GERTRUDE ENCK. West Philadelphia, Penn., Feb. 13.

Summer Band Concerts.

To the Editor of The Times:
Having enjoyed thoroughly the concert by the 169th C. N. G. band, the thought came to me that Hartford has thought came to me that Hartford has neglected to provide band concerts in the local parks. I am sure many are getting "fed up" on "mechanical" music, and that the attendance would certainly be sufficient to "pay the fiddler," as it were.

I was under the impression that a sum of property was left a few years.

sum of money was left a few years ago for a large open air concert each spring. What happened? Let's hear from you music lovers. It isn't too early to start the ball rolling for concerts next summer, one each week, preferably Sunday afternoons.

MUSIC BOOSTER.

Hartford, Feb. 13.

(Other Editorial Features Page 20).

Tellegen's rakish ask you how you a hoot. Bus ride ing the cathedra

window craze seen Limousines at t who parade their apart—marketable rummaging eyes And the professi along mumbling men with white dened noses and I

The white of ai face lift was a dis-up. It is now fee lors and one spec office business at egg is smoothed c brisk massage, at Then it is spong and with the cor disappear for four

A policeman n Central park te young girl enter the other evening tively and hurl se then hurried on. he hunted in the wedding ring. T returned and beg senting his find, quarreled but mac

The same moonlight walkers is full there are a come to the park the gravel path c says to all appea acquainted but s odd fascination such a time. All be completely lost

looking gentlemar certain street whe a midnight stroll with arms folder bared—mumbling connotations like

Lower Fifth av pear at the same ning and walk no sides of the stree turn back and go Each seems obliving yet keep in perfect

Then, too, there Times Square, a c sickly white of a luminous br suddenly in the about 3 a. m. scurries away. To and gone home wit (Copyright, 1930,

> Marriage Mak -Not a S BY ROBEI

Let us suppose y

She has certain ticed by other pec because you see the She has faulty to she is at times un expressions becaus

limited, and she sentences; she res doesn't keep well Because of thes others, your heart

ness and you cou failure.
And a failure it

ure—if your conce correct. If the marriage to discover and cor imperfections, and ality to suit your has keen a flop.

But your concept correct.
The marriage con

you to protect an and bear with her with yours.

Other women o may have faults sir wife, but they ar and you feel no ur Their faults, you

your business.
They are, you ac with the right to ta and eat as they advice or approval.

It is obvious, the faults torture you assumed the right away her liberty of and judge her.

If she were in a is now, and yet a i house instead of I faults would not di That being true

peace and happines You have only to

You have only to of a false premise the absurd belief the ly appointed to cyour wife—to unde that she is an ad and maintain her any help from you burden of care will

It is only the con is made unhappy i ure to have his their adenoids.

(Copyright, 1930, Pt

PATIENT E

(New Yo Other notable ins pale beside that of who has listened United States ser years.