

Norwich Bulletin and Courier.

114 YEARS OLD. Subscription price, 12c a week, 50c a month, \$6.00 a year.

The Circulation of The Bulletin.

The Bulletin has the largest circulation of any paper in Eastern Connecticut, and from three to four times larger than that of any in Norwich.

Table with 2 columns: Year, Circulation. 1901, average 4,412; 1896, average 5,920; January 29, 7,717.

EQUALIZING TAXES.

The town of Norwich has equalized taxes and done it right. The town takes up to find that the grand list has been increased by \$200,000 by the board of assessors.

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ARE THEY WHITEWASHERS?

The averment may be true that the twelve members comprising the Hallinger investigating committee will be whitewashers, or it may not.

VIRGINIA'S WAY OF REFORM.

The state of Virginia has taken the most decided position for the prevention of fatalities and casualties upon the railroad, by just making the same in that state a penal offense.

Blaming women for the high price of meat.

The sympathetic people who write letters for the release of rogues would not expect so much as that from them.

When the Man of Galilee asked his disciples on the shore of Tiberias.

Have ye any meat? They did not have any to say, 'Master, meat is too dear to eat.'

JUST HUMAN.

It is not to be expected that assessors will use themselves in the matter of assessments as they do the other citizens.

It is not strange that the Norwich Hour finds occasion to say this: 'If the assessors had been fair in their work of making valuations or in their own individual assessments, there would have been less ground for kicking except upon general principles.'

'Another assessor who was assessed by the board for \$3,500, last year, went before the relief board and got his assessment reduced to \$2,000. This year his conscience bothered him \$200 worth, and he stood that increase in comparison with several times \$200 for the other fellow.'

'What do you think about it?' 'Well, in the first place, no assessor should be allowed to assess his own property any more than a judge should be allowed to try his own case.'

'Why, Selma, you look like a bride!' Mrs. Fletcher exclaimed.

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THE BULLETIN'S DAILY STORY

MAKING A CHOICE

Selma is not a flirt, whatever this story may indicate. She is a wholehearted lover of the man of the future and a tender heart, well concealed.

It was a matter of tears to Selma when, just before she departed, she was forced to give up taking Peter Nielsen's Christmas gift.

'Peter Nielsen Christian,' was the reply—and not until three years afterwards did Mrs. Fletcher understand the full significance of that name.

By that time Selma had come to be an indispensable member of the Fletcher family, and the fact that she was getting ready to go back to her home across the ocean for the summer was a matter of general selfish interest as well as general selfish regret.

It was quite in the usual order, then, when she tapped at Mrs. Fletcher's door one evening and then entered, resplendent in an elaborate white gown that had just come home from the dry in Minnesota, too.

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