

Norwich Bulletin and Courier

115 YEARS OLD

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Norwich, Saturday, July 29, 1911.

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. It is delivered to over 3,000 of the 4,688 houses in Norwich, and read by nearly three per cent. of the people.

Eastern Connecticut has forty-five towns, one hundred and thirty-five postal districts, and forty-one rural free delivery routes.

The Bulletin is sold in every town and on all of the N. E. V. routes in Eastern Connecticut.

CIRCULATION

1901, average 4,418

1905, average 5,920

Weak ending 8,066

July 22, 1911

TAFT'S GOOD EXAMPLE IN LIT-TLE THINGS.

That the franking privilege is much abused has been so thoroughly proven that there is no room for debate upon the subject. It is in evidence that the president of the United States does not exceed his legal privileges in this direction. No one would think of finding fault if all the president's mail was franked; but his conscientious convictions, as well as his respect for the law, interfere, and when the mail comes from the White House it is noticeable that many of the letters have stamps upon them, just as do letters of other citizens.

THE CENTER OF POPULATION.

The center of population is now in Indiana, but when the national capital was established it was near Baltimore; and the recent indications had left the impression that the center of population had gone about as far west as it would go; but the census actually shows that in the past ten years the center has moved 31 miles westward, to 14 made in the preceding ten years, or more than doubled its movement.

LACTIC FLUID REVIVIFICATION.

The ideas of Metchnikoff with reference to the value of buttermilk in the preservation of a man's mental and physical condition on account of the check by its use upon the ravages of the colon bacteria which enfeeble and destroy a man before his time, has finally taken popular form in the market as "Lactor," a new frozen dessert made of buttermilk, which has won the endorsement of the government pure-food experts, and is served by the restaurants of the large cities.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The jackpot has stirred up the whole state of Illinois, but no one has been able to find it yet.

THE SEATTLE MAN WHO RECITED POETRY TO FRIENDS.

The Seattle man who recited poetry to friends at the men who held him up, and succeeded in reciting the verse of poetry more than most men do.

THE LATE ENGINE WARE, WHO WAS AN ABLE LAWYER, POST AND A PENSION COMMISSIONER, LIKED TO SPEAK OF THE FACT THAT HE "COULD MAKE AS GOOD A SET OF COACH HARNESS AS ANYBODY."

Governor Baldwin showed his contempt for those who push the price of property up to the injury of a city by signing the special law extending the right of eminent domain to New London.

TARIFF TINKERING.

The country is in no mood to stand a lengthy period of tariff tinkering. There is a well-grounded opinion that the plan of the president to have a permanent board of revision, which will take the matter out of politics and make it possible for mistakes and decisions to be corrected at any time, is the thing the country needs because business needs it.

If the democrats are determined to make changes in the tariff with the aid of the insurgents, they should get to business at once and be speedy about it. The longer capital is kept in uncertainty, the longer business will be dull.

The commercial world has no more patience with politics than it has with war, and the minimum amount is sufficient. It wishes to see manufacturing and trade men get started. Citizens in compulsory idleness are looking for work on the tariff, not political play. They are anxious to see the way clear for a maintenance of which they have been deprived ever since the tariff agitation has been in order.

It would be a sad mistake to carry this tariff tinkering into another year, and to make a business-paralyzing bone of contention for 1912.

It should be borne in mind by these enemies of the present economic policies of the government that an impairment of the law which will make it impossible for the government to meet its running expenses and create a big deficit will bring to them the reproof which they richly deserve.

THE SECOND-HAND AUTOMOBILE.

It seems as safe for the average man to take a chance in the game of poker as to take a chance in buying a second-hand automobile. This is a field where old junk made glorious with paint and varnish may catch a buyer's eye and bring him to grief if not to sorrow. In such a field of pretences as this, no one but an expert is safe; and whether chances it may soon say for a truth, "A fool and his money are soon parted."

But it appears to be an inviting field for a careful man who recognizes his must move with precaution, and buy with care. A cautious man who has investigated the market writes:

"By taking a reliable and honest machinist along and carefully looking for cracked cylinders, worn gears, etc., he secured a 1907 model fully equipped and in good condition—a car that cost \$3,000 and which is sold today at about \$3,250. He paid \$450 for it, had it repainted and bought one new casing, and has found it to stand comparison and test in every respect with many of the 'new' cars of his friends and far better than any \$1,650 car he has seen."

"There are many persons who use a car as it should be used and have no need for the repair man. Just as in the old horse days, or in the old bicycle days, the year of the horse or of the bicycle was far from conclusive on the question of value. The condition and previous use of cars were much more important."

"The writer has had no need of a repair man this year and sees no need of one for a long time to come. He is a lawyer and understands the tactics of some dealers and some repair men, but upon the old theory of the law 'caveat emptor' he knew that if he was cheated it was his own fault."

"There are bargains in second-hand machines if a man has the requisite knowledge to select one."

When all is said and done, says the Ottawa Citizen, reciprocity is nothing but a colossal experiment.

It would be sad, indeed, should King George's administration be ushered in with a war with Germany.

Lillian Russell advises us to think young thoughts; but most men sense the danger of being too fresh.

The big crop of cotton in the south has knocked the price under about \$15 a bale, according to last reports.

The president may not think it necessary to reprimand Dr. Wiley because Secretary Wilson advised him to.

Do not defer enjoyment until next winter. These summer days are the ones that should furnish their share.

Since Aviator Beaumont made \$50,000 in a few days, it is not surprising that the women are ambitious to learn to fly.

More than half the imports last year were on the free list, and exceeded in value the dutiable articles by about \$27,000,000.

Those who advocate the concentration of great powers under one hat should not forget to allow for the difference in heads and hats.

The obstructionists have decided not to try to put President Taft into a hole to take him.

There is a report that freight rates to the Pacific coast have been cut 23-1-3 per cent.; but it is only noticeable in the papers.

Happy thought for today: Life's cup is full of rumbling over with many folks; but there is a mighty sight of difference in the dregs.

When an automobile runs into and catapults a wagon with women and children in it down a 10-foot embankment, it is safe to conclude the driver was drunk.

It is distressing to think that a dare-devil can go over Niagara falls in a barrel and live, while a really useful man will slip on a banana skin and receive fatal injuries.

THE MAN WHO TALKS

It was Mrs. James G. Blaine who wrote, "loneliness is nothing if you are right-minded"; yet how few people can define the condition which is expressed by this hyphenated word. It might perhaps better be live-minded or broad-minded; that is, having a mind so stored with knowledge that to explore it in moments of loneliness is equivalent to entertainment or having company. The mind that is the source of everything it cherishes, and it can cherish everything God has made, or every noble thing man has done during his career on the earth, there is no other storehouse like the mind, for there is no estimating its capacity—it takes in a thought, and then having it in all the leaders of the universe one is capable of grasping. It can picture any pleasing thing which its master summons while he sits alone. Those who know how to use their minds find therein an endless source of entertainment and pleasure. As Mrs. Blaine declares, "Loneliness is nothing if you are right-minded."

When we look up and see the birds in flight we do not think that they are heavier than the air. They are wonderful in their own way, and that some of them make faster time than any aeroplane has approached yet. There are divers diving in the air, just as well have said: "Look at the swallow, thou dreamer, and learn to fly," as to have said, "Go to the ant, thou sluggard, and learn wisdom." There was an age when no creature flew in the air; but the condors which can rise with a horse in their talons had the one advantage, they were, in many ways, as heavy as the wild geese, it has always been able to beat the condor, and it is a bird, for it can make from 80 to 100 miles an hour, hour after hour, with apparent ease. It is only given to the bird to recognize the natural wonders about them and to realize that nature has been having the greatest exhibitions of air-flight, speed and power, that we have seen since the ark, to see if the land was above the waters, and there was a place for the ark to land.

If you know things when you see them, there is all the more to be enjoyed in life. It is a habit to be learned. The last of May I picked up a clutch of eggs laid by a Ceropha moth, and they were taken and placed in a tin. I was told that in July I had as fine a colony of caterpillars as it has been my fortune ever to see. I saw the little caterpillars at their first stage, but they were allowed to feed uncounted and without any attention. Early in July they were in their third stage, and they were covered with red and blue horns which protected them from the soft-mouthed birds, who feed upon many of the caterpillars that we see. They will be as large and longer than a man's thumb, and will spin their brown silken cocoons and enter upon the fourth stage of their life. In 1912, they will emerge with their great slate-colored wings adorned with red and edged with a band of blue, and they will be fully lined and decorated with gray. They represent one of the biggest and prettiest tribes of moths to be captured in New do but a small amount of damage.

In common parlance a trolley passenger is considered as unreliable among trolley men as the average jurist is among lawyers. When it comes to comparing the trolley passenger with a non-conformist, he expects to get on without signaling the motorman and he often tries to get off without paying for his ride. The conductor, at this feat, the nervous woman with a small child who gets up the moment the car slows down and stands on the seat, or the worst; although the man who, under the same circumstances, crawls under the rail on the danger-side of the car is a fair match for her. There are too many passengers who think trolley men are mind-readers or clairvoyants, and can tell what they want without being asked, and some trolley men could not answer, and then get provoked because they are asked questions that a Philadelphia lawyer could not answer; and then get provoked because they are asked questions that a Philadelphia lawyer could not answer, and then get provoked because they are asked questions that a Philadelphia lawyer could not answer.

Perhaps you have noticed that it is the man with the money bags who takes on the king's robes when there is anything kingly about him or not. It is the man with the finances who makes things go, and it is the man with the government. We can't get away from him any more than we can get away from sin, and he knows it. It is not our rulers, but the king, who haughtily in appearance, like the king of Wall Street. It is the daily wage that regulates the conditions of life, and it is the man with the money bags who keeps the streams of cash flowing out of the pockets of the king, and it is the man with the money bags who keeps the streams of cash flowing out of the pockets of the king, and it is the man with the money bags who keeps the streams of cash flowing out of the pockets of the king.

I noticed that the tiger beetles were running about the streets, and they were dry and dusty. The Cicindella are a fleet tribe of runners, and appear to be fond of sandy places which are always free from the feet of growing things. While they are colored above they are brightly enameled in blue beneath. They are of predaceous habits; but what they prey upon is not much in evidence, since I never saw them catch anything in my work among them. They, like the Shriners, practice the art of the hat, and are numerous on the beaches of the coast and uncommon in gardens. The tiger beetles have sharp mandibles and are as savage as a bulldog when captured and strive to bite their captors. It is probable they feed upon microscopic insects of which there are millions never seen by the human eye. They are quick-sighted, agile, and difficult to capture even with a net. There is an old story that the beetles in New England; and the collectors of coleoptera delight to have them in their cabinets.

I expect that all of us are finicky because we are naturally very narrow. We get together in little congenial fellowships and get better than we could do in the mass. We are a little more skinned than we like to admit; and we find it easier to get along with circulating ideas than with the circulating men who are the authors of them. We can talk glibly enough about the otherhood of man and the fatherhood of God; but we are not broad enough to live it, for that would call for tolerance and patience and about every virtue known to man; and we know that we are not broad enough to be taxing, and who wishes to be both miserably taxed to bring about the millennium? Let us of us think we do, but we don't. We all of us like a few friends who size up to our ideas

A HUCKLEBERRY HERO

This forenoon was largely spent in considering huckleberries. Now, usually, I consider picking over huckleberries a very tiresome piece of work, but this time I did not mind it, for the berries proved so entertaining, and this is what they told me: "We are from a fine family, you must know, and are quite a distance from home, for we came from near the state line, seven or eight miles away, toward Westley. We belong to the berry family." "Yes," I interposed, "I have always understood 'Berry' is a very common family name in that vicinity." The fruit in my pan was black in the face as it replied "I see, fortunate to have over a real common family at all; we are huckleberries, let me tell you, and pride ourselves on the spelling of our name—not 'worb-berries,' as some effeminate branches of the race claim, but 'huckle-berries.' Never common, we are more common than usual this year, owing to the extreme dryness of the season. We are not great drinkers, but have been rather stinted for lack of water, and have felt the heated rays of the sun. Many of our connections succumbed to the dry heat and were burned to death in their own homes. A dreadful fate! We were fortunate to have over a real common family at all; we are huckleberries, let me tell you, and pride ourselves on the spelling of our name—not 'worb-berries,' as some effeminate branches of the race claim, but 'huckle-berries.' Never common, we are more common than usual this year, owing to the extreme dryness of the season. We are not great drinkers, but have been rather stinted for lack of water, and have felt the heated rays of the sun. Many of our connections succumbed to the dry heat and were burned to death in their own homes. A dreadful fate! 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