

Norwich Bulletin and Gazette

116 YEARS OLD.

Entered at the Postoffice at Norwich, Conn., as second-class matter, October 2, 1896.

REPUBLICAN TICKETS.

- For President, WILLIAM H. TAFT of Ohio. For Vice President, JAMES S. SHERMAN of New York. For Governor, JOHN P. STODOLY of New Haven.

Barrel Gathering.

Though two months away the boys are actively engaged in the gathering of barrels for the annual Thanksgiving fire, and they are naturally following the habit of a long line of predecessors in making their collections as large as possible.

They are not content until they invade not only yards, tramping down flowers and vines, buildings, and in many instances empty many barrels or boxes regardless of what they contain, whether it be garbage and ashes, or produce ready for the market or in storage for the winter.

PROPERTY OR AN EXPERIMENT

The address of President Taft to the voters of Beverly upon property and the fate of the republicans, who normally are in the majority, will be recalled by their duty and think of turning to Wilson in their determination to defeat Roosevelt, was of timely import.

MUCH COMPLAINT ABOUT DEER

There continues to be much trouble throughout the state from the damage done by the deer, which injure trees and crops in the freedom which they enjoy by state law.

THE LAWRENCE TROUBLE.

It is a serious situation, indeed, which is threatened by the state of affairs in Lawrence, where utter disregard is paid to the law, if the utterances from the leaders are to be believed, and there is also an apparent disregard for the rights of the mill owners, though such treatment as has been given the mills would have been highly resented had it happened to the employees.

FALSE TO HIS FRIENDS.

The Clapp investigation committee has only commenced its work, and yet it has dug up a whole lot of interesting facts connected with the contributions to the Roosevelt campaign funds in this and other campaigns.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The newest dance is called "the sea-sick step." It must be a long roller. The white-slave industry is hard to squelch because it has the support of tainted money.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Alfreda E. Brofska of Norwich: I received the book that you gave me as a prize a few weeks ago and thank you much for it. I also thank you for the book, Merry Girls of England, that you gave me Thursday, Sept. 12. They are very interesting.

HOW A CHEQUE TRAVELLED

"I shall call my story 'How a Cheque Travelled,'" announced Uncle Harry, looking round on five eager small faces. "But, in the first place, children, do you know what a cheque means?"

A Visit to the Country.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am a little girl eight years old and I thought I would like to write a letter to you. I will tell you about my vacation in the country this summer.

THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

Boys and Girls Department

Rules for Young Writers. 1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. 2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.

Somebody did a golden deed, Somebody proved a friend in need. Somebody sang a beautiful song, Somebody smiled the whole day long.

POETRY.

You ask for a song, little Alice— A song of the bees and flowers, A song of the happy little folk, In this glad green world of ours.

UNCLE JED'S TALK WITH WIDE-AWAKES.

Do you know the little bird that takes flies away from the alligator's tongue for food is not the only bird which for the purpose of a supply of food associate with animals?

THE FOX IN THE WELL.

A fox, having fallen into a well, tried by sticking his claws into the sides to keep his head above water. Soon after he wolf came and peeped over the brink.

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED.

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THE INDIA-RUBBER TREE.

I am the second largest and most magnificent tree in the world; my name is Caoutchouc, but I believe you call me India Rubber. Though so tall and grand, I am not too proud to be useful.

THE PEDDLER AND THE MONKEYS.

Once a peddler was carrying his pack through a forest in South America. The day was warm and the way was long.

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BREED THEATER

AMERICAN PATHE FEATURE PICTURE

"THE PENALTY PAID"—Indian

Thrilling Story of the Plains

MR. EARL P. COLBY, Barytone

AUDITORIUM ANOTHER EXCELLENT BILL TODAY

THE ROMANY TRIO Presenting a Spectacular Singing and Dancing Novelty

MABEL MORGAN, Lyric Soprano, WILL ARGYLE, Lyric Tenor, I. W. HOWARD, Basso Cantante.

Kathryn - McFARLAND - Carroll In their Own Original Act SOMETHING NEW

MARIE SPARROW The Irish Song Bird

THE GAUMONT WEEKLY Interesting Subjects

WE REFUSE TO STOP THE GOOD WORK—as witnesses

TOM URAL, Great Aerial Act.

MURPHY & ANDREWS, Real Entertainers, of the Song, Dance and Talk Variety.

JULIA REDMOND & CO., In a Sketch Called "The Critic and the Girl."

PHOTO PLAYS—PHOTO PLAYS

Black Beauty, Just a Story of a Horse—THE HIGHER MERCY, A Story of Abraham Lincoln—

OLYMPIA OF PETERSBURG—CHEMICAL ACT—WINTER SPORTS IN ST. MORITZ, showing how one may enjoy winter in Switzerland—HIS FIRST AUTO and A RED HOT COURSHIP.

GET THE HABIT.

ing lots of times and got my pull full. There were lots of bees, too. They hung just like a cone on a pine tree.

One of the men cut the branch and shook it into a big pile.

The men moved the hay, and I had a ride on the load up through the lot. I think this is all now. Maybe later I will write again.

RUTH E. BRECKENRIDGE, Norwich.

All Good but the Cheese.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to write you about my vacation. The first pleasure I had was going to the Sunday school picnic down at Ellington. We went by the boat, Yastey, and came back by the boat Stucklet. I had a very nice time.

Mr. Stone, the manager, was kind enough to open up the bowling alleys and we boys set up the tents and had great sport.

Next I went to Gardner lake and I learned to row a boat and went in swimming twice. We went in Bromley's auto bus and had clam chowder for dinner and lots of good things with lots of pie. They had some awful smelling cheese. Some liked it, but I didn't. My mother buried hers.

We came home by night and sang songs; it was a whole lot of fun. I will write again some time.

LLOYD RATHBUN, Age 10.

The Birch Trees.

Dear Uncle Jed: You called for a talk of lesson on trees. Will you be about the birch. There are several kinds of birch. The white birch grows very plenty and the wood is used for spools and also for lumber.

The black birch is used for lumber. They use it for horse stables. This is better than oak for them, for they don't wear.

They are slippery, yellow and silver birch, and another kind called paper birch. The bark is thick and you can peel it off in sheets one after another. Years ago they did not have paper, so we do now, and they used this paper birch to wrap paper in.

This kind we have as well as the other kinds of birch on our place.

LUCY CARTER, Age 10.

What He Did on His Vacation.

Dear Uncle Jed: I want to tell you about my vacation. I have stayed at home, but have had a good time, just the same. I have had a little work to do every day.

I have learned a lot. I live on Hanks Hill. I am now in the fifth grade and learn a lot. I want to be perfect this year. I try to go to school every day. I have been every day so far. We study hard.

I wish all the children wrote about their vacation.

I have picked all kinds of berries, and wish to get some more.

HANKS HILL, EDWARD KUCKLE.

She Visited the White City.

Dear Uncle Jed: During the first part of September I went to White City, in the suburbs of Worcester. We drove eight miles from Woodstock to Southbridge, where we took an electric car for the city.

On the way we stopped at Lincoln Park, where we ate our lunch, and then we walked over to the city, where I went on the merry-go-round several times. I also went on the dip-the-dip and in the Old Mill.

The dip-the-dip is a little railroad that has a car, which you get into. You go up a long and steep hill and around through a long cave and down three long hills and up three, at a very fast rate. It is quite a little ride, and it is built on you swing up and around curves a good share of the time.

The Old Mill has little canal running around through the building. I got into a boat and a great water wheel supplied the current, so I did not have to row. We went through dark places, once in a while passing a lighted place where there hung a curtain with a picture of a village on it. There were also imitations of sea monsters.

There was a tall pole that stood by the side of the lake. It had the ships attached to it, and they kept going up and down. I had to get on the water. I had to get on that, as I preferred the land instead of the air.

About half-past five we started for home, and reached Southbridge at eight o'clock.

We had a lovely time and would like to go again next year. Your niece, MARGUERITE FARROW, Age 14, Mansfield Depot.

Has a Big Shepherd Dog.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am a little girl nine years old. I live on a farm. We have two cows and three horses. We have a great big shepherd dog. I will close.

LUCY A. GRAY, Torrington.—J. J. Towhill, formerly of the Sherman, of New Haven, has been engaged as clerk at Conley's and to succeed E. A. Billard.