

Norwich Bulletin

and Courier

119 YEARS OLD

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Norwich, Saturday, May 22, 1915.

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 4,053 houses in Norwich, and read by ninety-three per cent. of the people. In Windham it is delivered to over 900 houses, in Putnam and Danielson to over 1,100 and in all of these places it is considered the local daily.

Eastern Connecticut has forty-nine towns, of which there are six and sixty-five postoffice districts, and sixty rural free delivery routes. The Bulletin is sold in every town on all of the R. F. D. routes in Eastern Connecticut.

CIRCULATION

1901, average 4,412

1905, average 5,920

May 15 9,150

DASTARDLY ACT.

Whatever may have been thought of the attack by aeroplane upon the American steamer Cushing in the North sea, prior to either the torpedoing of the Lusitania or the Lusitania, nothing whatever is contributed by the statement of Captain Herland to furnish one iota of an excuse for such action. It is open to no other interpretation than that it was a determined attempt to destroy that vessel, which was as possible for those aboard the Cushing to distinguish the pennant of the German air fleet it was equally favorable for the aviator to have seen the American flag on the steamer and make out its name and nationality from the eight foot letters on each side of the ship. Under such conditions the Cushing's captain does not appear to be making any rash statement when he terms it a "dastardly act."

Such practice as that cannot be classed as an accident. There was the most deliberate action possible directed against an American ship which was at the time headed for Rotterdam with a cargo for the Holland government. There was no justification whatever in the assault which could be drawn from the meager reports of the affair at the time and certainly the statement by the captain substantiates the opinion which was formed then that there was no chance of it being a case of mistaken identity. This with the subsequent attacks which were made upon nations should be eager to disavow. It was a cowardly and savage act against a friend, which no country, whether at war or not, should countenance for a minute.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY, 1915.

The general assembly of 1915 is now a matter of history. It was confronted with a number of important questions none of which surrounded the economic and efficient administration of state affairs. It was brought to the realization of this through past conduct and the manner in which it has handled this problem is to say the least, praiseworthy. Greater consideration has been given to the state's finances and the results are bound to be felt as well as furnish the start for a continuation of this attitude in the future. There were occasions when sight was lost of the necessity for economy, but they happily were few. In most instances there was a sensible attitude manifested concerning the financial burdens of the state. The record of the session shows that careful thought was given to the suggestions which were made by Governor Holcomb in his message at inauguration and while all the recommendations were not adopted there was a wholesome respect therefor and a proper regard for the responsibilities which rested upon that law-making body.

THE LEGISLATURE

The legislature knuckled down to business in a manner which establishes a lesson for others to come, and which has already won commendation from sister states. Like all others it had its faults as well as its good points. It had the usual amount of business and it handled it with dispatch and even though the best judgment thereon remains with the future and the manner in which the legislation works out, there are reasons for looking upon the session as a creditable one.

PORTUGAL'S REVOLT.

If it is true, as reported, that the revolution in Portugal is at an end, it indicates a short life for the uprising. It is a timely and welcomed end to the disorder. That it was serious and was possible of different results is apparent and but for the greater struggle which is going on would have received greater attention and been given wider consideration. As it is it has done for enough and it will be the best thing for that republic if it can be snuffed out at such an early stage.

Conditions in Portugal are not so different from those in Mexico. They are all the result of a similar political struggle, for while the claims may be and are made that the revolutionary movement is founded upon a reformation and the establishment of better conditions right down at the bottom of it there is only the disposition to overthrow those who are in power and

obtain the control which others now have. Instead of a proper spirit of cooperation to bring about the betterment which it is maintained Portugal needs there is a disposition to dissent, pull apart and tear down. Portugal is experiencing a repetition of former efforts. It is suffering from the lack of a proper regard for patriotism and unity. It still looks upon force as the only means of obtaining an end and until it is able to rise above such a state of affairs little progress in the right direction can be expected. The lessons of the past are sufficient to prevent such turbulence but until there is a decided advancement in the politics of that country factionalism is bound to be an uncertainty.

FACE THE FACTS.

Even though that conference at Lake Mohonk is supposed to be a peace gathering it has been made evident by two of the speakers at least that while there is much to be said in behalf of peace the time has not come when the preparation of this nation for trouble can be sidetracked.

This has been clearly set forth by President Hilben of Princeton and by Secretary of War Garrison who are supposed to deal with existing conditions and be prepared for the uncertain developments of the future rather than to idle away the time in discussing what ought to be, but what stands in the way of doing so. There are stern realities to be faced and they should not be neglected unless we are prepared to sacrifice our rights.

The pacifists have been carrying on an extensive campaign of education and they have awakened great sympathy with their cause, but with nation after nation going to war despite the many lessons to the contrary, the folly of looking lightly upon the question of proper defense is disclosed.

This was not the first time that Secretary Garrison laid emphasis upon "dealing with men as we find them" with facts as they are. Just as he has maintained right along, and especially in his department report and through his suggestions to the president and congress, when there was no semblance of trouble, that our national defense was inadequate and unworthy of the nation. While this may not appeal to those who are committed to the ideal manner of settling disputes it has a sensible ring about it which carries weight.

WILL INSIST ON RIGHTS.

Not entirely one-sided has been the interference with neutral commerce among the nations at war. While the most savage and unjustified assaults have come from the German upholders of the illegal war zone policy, this country has had good reason for opposing the attitude which Great Britain has maintained. Although there is that important consideration on the part of the British which insures protection to the life and property involved in neutral shipping, and though it is only what ought to be expected from a civilized nation but which has not been obtained in all cases, there is however interference causing needless delay which should be overcome.

That this is realized upon the part of Great Britain is indicated by a report to this government that a dozen American vessels which have been held up for the disposition of their cases have either been permitted to proceed or had their cargoes purchased by the British government. This may or may not have been the result of a belief that this country was about to give up the matter. It is closely following the path of neutrality and it will insist upon proper treatment by all the nations involved in the war.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

This is no time for a fellow to be going about Europe with a chip on his shoulder.

Members of the British coalition cabinet ought to be questioned on their attitude towards barley water.

China appreciates the value of direct trade with this country, but what is Japan going to say about it?

There appears to have been a novice in charge of the weather since that ground hog surrendered control.

The war over in Europe is being patterned after a political campaign. Great Britain has decided to use gas against gas.

Austria in its eagerness to win Italy to its side offered part of the Ottoman empire. What will Turkey have to say to that?

The man on the corner says: It may be that people neglect their plain duty because they want to do something more fashionable.

Italy has been having enough trouble getting into the war, but it is bound to have more as soon as the vital step is taken.

It may be as Dr. Elliot says, that too much money is a misfortune, but most people demand personal experience before admitting it.

The city which passes an ordinance requiring a dollar license to possess a revolver possibly thinks it has put an effective stop to suicide and murder.

The idea of revising the rules of war after the present struggle is over may be all right, but why not obey the rules which are already in existence?

Another corner's fury in England has found the Kaiser guilty of willful murder. A few more and Wilhelm will have established an unenviable reputation.

That the country has 74 submarines under construction is the sequel to the recent story that there was only one in a seaworthy condition on the Atlantic seaboard.

From the way in which the Russians and their opponents are sweeping through Bukovina and Galicia it would appear to be clear each week in some sections of Europe.

THE MAN WHO TALKS

There are too many people who are like a loaded gun—they explode unexpectedly and do harm to themselves, and sometimes inflict considerable damage to others. There is no reason why anyone should have an unmanageable temper. It is simply a bad habit. Those who lose their temper lose the respect of those about them and invite trouble. It has been well said that "if religion has done nothing for your temper, it has done nothing for your soul." The person who is constantly getting into a passion is constantly belittling himself. Rage destroys reason. To be a slave to passion is to soon know oneself as a fool. The measure of greatness is self-control; and that is the better part of wisdom. To have a hair-trigger disposition, is a worse calamity than having a bad lip. It is the limber tongue that stirs up strife—while silence makes one invulnerable. Don't be touched and you will be calm and you will find yourself living in a more endurable and a more wholesome atmosphere.

Most people in this world entertain the wrong idea of tackling work. They have an idea that the easiest job is the one that should come first, when it is always the best policy to get the most objectionable or most difficult job out of the way first. That which we dread wears and worries the more it is put off. That which is most trying is best put off until it is always evidence of a lack of energy and determination. Wherever you turn in life you behold the same thing—the "to-do" list. You remember the maxim: "Nothing ventured, nothing have." At the beginning of the day energy and determination are at their highest and that is the time to tackle something worth tackling. Do not let the ghost of any task haunt you—perform the task and avoid the ghost. Keep your tackle right.

It is a good thing to cultivate a knowledge of New Thoughts, but it is a better thing to know how to apply "New Thought in Home Life," as a means of overcoming discord and sustaining harmony, and a unity of feeling and expression in the home. Peace and prosperity, Mrs. Elizabeth Towne, the evangel of better thought, better life and better days, has just printed a book of 180 pages in her plain and inspiring style, in which she has answered almost every conceivable question relating to the domestic problems of husbands, wives and children. Here are a few of the titles of the thirty-nine chapters: "Help for the Drudging Wife," "Business Partnership," "Finance in the Home," "How to Teach Your Children the Value of Money," "How Father and Mother Can Best Train the Baby." The author assumes that the world treats all of us better than we treat ourselves, and she aims to avoid the spots in life that gall and to cherish the thoughts which make for peace and happiness. Send \$1.00 to The Elizabeth Towne Publishing Co., Holyoke, Mass., and this helpful book will be mailed to you.

The speaker who usually gets public commendation is the one who can say the most and do the least. How many nothing listeners do not enjoy discussing ideas, or thoughts which require attention and time to interpret. They are not interested in the sentiments which put the auditors to sleep—are most popular. How a politician will take the time to take the time of cheering promises! He seems to do it with the ease that a smoker can blow smoke into rings, and they are not interested in the quality. He challenges you to find the promise, and you discover there was none. The deplorable thing is that he does not speak all he thinks. It was Talleyrand who defined speech as a faculty given to man to conceal his thoughts. The friction of life would be increased tenfold. The only thing that can make man impotent is silence.

When the newly married man breaks silence and tells his wife just what he thinks of her, the honeymoon is over to an end and the regular issues of life must be taken up. This is why some marriages are broken up. One man needs touching. If husbands came near the feminine ideal we should never have been referred to as "mere mortals." The fact that life has many ups and downs is not easy to divine why our real opinions of one another are so different. It is not that we are perfect, but that we seldom produce perfect joy. How much nicer we would be if we all measured up to expectations.

We cannot readily explain why we sleep. We do not know how long we can invoke sleep at any hour of the day, while others find it difficult to sleep at any hour of the night. Too much sleep or too little, indicate an unhealthy condition of the body. Anatomists tell us sleep depends upon the nerves, and when these little electrical filaments of the brain disconnect we go to sleep, and when they again touch we awake. It is an automatic action of the nerves follows weariness that we may rest, and rest that we may enjoy and employ our new energies.

How much sleep is best for us as one perfect form. The Duke of Wellington was of the opinion that "when the sun turned over his back it was time to turn out," and Edison feels some four hours in twenty-four are all that is required to recuperate our energies. "Sleep," says Dornie, "is a pair's easiest and most profitable office of death except to kill."

How we grumble about the rainy day, forgetting that it is just as important as the day of sunshine, and that the cloudy day is a promoter of crops because it is a conservator of moisture, and that every day is as it is by the law and will of God. We are getting this day our daily bread through the orderly action of the elements. What a cleanser of the earth and clarifier of the mind is the rain. How good it is! In their response every growing thing in the fields recognizes the blessing showered on earth by the heavy rain, except delving, beating and grumbling man. The beating of the rain upon the roof and the window-pane is pleasing music to those who know that it is prophetic of plenty. How long would the deep springs of pure water last without the showers from the heavens? "Vexed sailors are not the only ones who curse the rain for which poor shepherds pray in vain." We should not forget the days God has made must all be perfect days.

Europe is today being torn by soldiers and the people are suffering. We are compelled to recognize the truth of Southern's definition when he said: "Soldiers are but ambitious tools, to cut a way for unwieldy empires. And when they are worn, hacked, hewn with constant service, thrown aside to rust in peace and rot in hospitals." The soldier in the defense of hearth and home and country, who takes his life in his hand and the grace of God in his heart, is the only fighting man who holds a sovereign warrant from his Maker. The soldiers bent upon conquest at the behest of a tyrant are

THE AGE OF SPECIALIZING

(Written Specially for The Bulletin.) George Elliot exclaimed, "I hate a person of one talent—like a carrier pigeon!" While that doctrine might have been a sensible one in her day, it would not do in this age of specialists.

Now, there is a place at the top only for the person who can do one thing and do that better than any of his fellows.

The demand for specializing grows with each year. It extends through all branches of industry, science, commerce, even social life.

Primitive man was in about the condition of a Robinson Crusoe, who had to be his own carpenter and builder, his own farmer, his own hunter, his own doctor, his own tailor and make his clothes, and so on.

A similar state of things prevailed, on a modified scale, during early colonial life, when the man who was a jack-of-all-trades took the lead.

But modern demands have changed all that. The person engrossed with the cares of a business or a profession cannot stop to tinker after his business hours. He must depend upon others for them, hence giving job out of the way first. That which we dread wears and worries the more it is put off. That which is most trying is best put off until it is always evidence of a lack of energy and determination. Wherever you turn in life you behold the same thing—the "to-do" list. You remember the maxim: "Nothing ventured, nothing have." At the beginning of the day energy and determination are at their highest and that is the time to tackle something worth tackling. Do not let the ghost of any task haunt you—perform the task and avoid the ghost. Keep your tackle right.

Long ago, Owen Meredith was mildly sarcastic at the expense of the individual who

To succeed in whatever he undertakes, he must be single-minded as far as purpose goes. He must not permit distractions from other sources; it is necessary to concentrate his thoughts on the matter in hand, whatever it be.

His condemnation would be even more deserved now, in the world-conflict of competition, rivalry in industry, art, commerce.

It is frequently said of a man, "He would have been a genius, were it not for the hampering cares of every-day life." Judging from the track and when he mourns the fate of a man of great talents, who wasted his days in the smug things of humdrum existence, seeming

"An angel with clipped wings. Tied to a mortal wife and children."

Perhaps the angel was happy as a life goes, but it is a pity that to accomplish success in its highest form, the woe, like the swimmer, must get rid of every possible impediment.

To an ordinary mortal, it is sometimes surprising how far a man of great talents will go to get rid of the humdrum interests which, we must all admit, fritter away precious time.

This was impressed on my consciousness once, when, on meeting one of the greatest, most successful and most industrious of American painters, I referred with regret to the news contained in that morning's papers of the death of another great artist. He looked pained; said that he had not heard of it and then explained that, during his sketching and painting, he was so engrossed in his work that he did not read a newspaper or magazine until he had laid out for himself and

tools in the hands of a fiend, murdering the innocent and outraging the decent. He now as he surveyed his handiwork because of their ignorance and their vanity. Man has been too long occupied with truth to create such spectacles of horror in the name of the Prince of Peace.

When David started, as a fugitive, on his adventurous career, he took as his weapon the sword of Goliath. That which had been turned against himself he now proposed to turn against Goliath. He was a formidable blade and the stripping must have winced at the sight of it in the grasp of the giant. It looked like a sword of Goliath's own handiwork rather than his own.

How often the things that have frightened us are the things that may be made to serve us! Faults of disposition or features of circumstance that are able if unobscured to defeat both business and pleasure may be by the grace of God, transformed into conquering advantage. Some of the most unlikeliest and difficult experiences may develop strength in us, that which is most unpromising may yield utmost beauty and benefit.

It is hopeful gospel surely to thousands who chafe under various oppositions and handicaps. One is handicapped by heredity, for instance. He is born with certain weaknesses that seem unfavorable to success. To change these into assets is the aim of the life problem. To transform and glorify the impediment becomes the duty of the individual.

One's disposition, whatever it may be, should be regarded as an instrument to be used for good. Do you fire up easily? A quick temper is a perilous possession; yet the great always make the most of their faults. First and last peppy dispositions have done lots of good as well as lots of harm.

Are you naturally avaricious and scheming? You are called to make that faculty an instrument of honor and not of dishonor. Remember that a natural greed of enterprise may make a man a human benefactor as surely as it may make him, if misdirected, a villain. Greedy schemes and ugly facts in your environment? Be assured they may be made to serve the most holy purposes of heaven.

A modern scientist goes to the coal pit for black lumps of ugly, vile-smelling mineral tar. Distillation of the unusable residue produces a gas that leaves all the brilliant hues and dyes that brighten our rooms and our garments. No otherwise may be made to minister to life's good. Man may become a moral as well as a material alchemist. We may gain beauty and joy from the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness.

Incessant toil seems a grievous burden to many. "For men must work and women must spin," sings Kingsley. It is true that the working man, of both men and women. Work comes as an angel, though in disguise, and bearing a banner that reads: "It should become a flabby, degenerate race. Work means both physical and moral muscle—and the latter is more important than the former." A praise of your possessions and count in at least some of those hostile powers that are bent on your destruction, that have hitherto seemed only weapons in the hand of a foe—and designed to compass your defeat.

was able to reward himself with a well-earned vacation period. He admitted that it was a very trying test; but to do his best he must keep his mind and his hands busy with his work. Few of us would care to adopt such a martyr's rule, especially if the martyr were a musician, and the artist in question is at the head of his profession, largely, perhaps from the fact that he gives smart and mind and soul to his work while working; a fact which the members of his household recognize, refraining from interrupting him during his rest periods of industry.

From the practical side of things, it must be admitted that specializing pays. A girl student in a Massachusetts city was derided by the other girls because she announced her determination to specialize in Greek—not a trendy subject, they said, but she had her. When I chanced to meet her on the train one day, she was content, cheerful and happy, while the members of her class who had taken up general teaching, were nerve-racked and irritable.

She was instructor of a class of boys in a semi-preparatory school, a sort of glorified suburban academy, and she was happy, while the members of her class in daily preparation, was getting \$1,000 a year, had leisure for study, short hours and a satisfactory time generally. She had made her profession of her teaching, compassionate her acquaintances who were forced to teach from one subject to another, and on the whole, was a good example of the trend of modern tendencies.

The same trend is manifest in all professions. The lawyer takes up one branch, perhaps it is patent law, and seems to know more about it than that is to be learned. The doctor may specialize in diseases of the ear, the throat, the skin. The civil engineer possibly knows more about the construction of railroad or bridge or road-building than any other man in his exclusive artistry of the simplest designs cathedrals no longer tried to enter the ground of the ornate plans and model tenements. It is the aim of each to be supreme in his own sphere.

Once, in the loft of a boat-builder's at Bath, Maine, I saw the plan of the formerly magnificent City of Lowell, Queen of the South, from the first steps of preparation.

Here were the lines of the great mill, laid down by an expert draughtsman. Every dot was as near perfection as possible. Every inch had its meaning. In the mind, of the designer of that palatial structure, it is easy to imagine the completed craft existing before one of these lines had been put in. The architect who designs cathedrals no longer tries to enter the ground of the ornate plans and model tenements. It is the aim of each to be supreme in his own sphere.

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THE PARSON.

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From the practical side of things, it must be admitted that specializing pays. A girl student in a Massachusetts city was derided by the other girls because she announced her determination to specialize in Greek—not a trendy subject, they said, but she had her. When I chanced to meet her on the train one day, she was content, cheerful and happy, while the members of her class who had taken up general teaching, were nerve-racked and irritable.

She was instructor of a class of boys in a semi-preparatory school, a sort of glorified suburban academy, and she was happy, while the members of her class in daily preparation, was getting \$1,000 a year, had leisure for study, short hours and a satisfactory time generally. She had made her profession of her teaching, compassionate her acquaintances who were forced to teach from one subject to another, and on the whole, was a good example of the trend of modern tendencies.

The same trend is manifest in all professions. The lawyer takes up one branch, perhaps it is patent law, and seems to know more about it than that is to be learned. The doctor may specialize in diseases of the ear, the throat, the skin. The civil engineer possibly knows more about the construction of railroad or bridge or road-building than any other man in his exclusive artistry of the simplest designs cathedrals no longer tried to enter the ground of the ornate plans and model tenements. It is the aim of each to be supreme in his own sphere.

Once, in the loft of a boat-builder's at Bath, Maine, I saw the plan of the formerly magnificent City of Lowell, Queen of the South, from the first steps of preparation.

Here were the lines of the great mill, laid down by an expert draughtsman. Every dot was as near perfection as possible. Every inch had its meaning. In the mind, of the designer of that palatial structure, it is easy to imagine the completed craft existing before one of these lines had been put in. The architect who designs cathedrals no longer tries to enter the ground of the ornate plans and model tenements. It is the aim of each to be supreme in his own sphere.

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