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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.

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CIRCULATION

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May 22	9,133

UNITE UNDER MONROEISM.

When the delegate from Colombia to the Pan American conference at Washington, Dr. S. P. Triana, declared that "the United States and the other nations of America should join in a union to defend the Monroe doctrine" he gave expression to an attitude which should not only have been taken long ago, but he pointed out an alliance which should be in existence at the present time.

That such a statement should have come from the representative of Colombia is the cause for no little surprise inasmuch as that republic is supposed to have a grievance against the United States because of the injustice which it feels has been done it, but the fact that the suggestion comes from such a source gives additional reason for appreciating the significance of it.

The Monroe doctrine was suggested and adopted for the purpose of not only protecting this country, but of doing the same thing for the rest of the countries in America. It is a measure which is decidedly in their interests and for Colombia to champion it indicates an important change of front from that direction.

The fact is that there should be the strongest ties possible between the Americans. There has been a growing recognition of this in the past decade or so and the sooner it results in something tangible the better for all concerned. Instead of looking upon the Monroe doctrine with suspicion it is high time that its value was recognized at its true worth. It is a valuable endorsement of the position of this country and its attitude to its neighbors and the sooner the suggestion of Dr. Triana is carried out the better.

THE FIVE PER CENT CLAUSE.

For the purpose of endeavoring to stimulate trade in American bottoms there was included in the tariff bill of the democratic administration a provision granting a rebate of five per cent. for imports so transported. Because of the fact that it discriminated against countries and their vessels with which this country has treaties containing favored nation clauses, the trouble which this would cause was recognized, both before and after passage, and because of complications it was not put into operation.

It is an important decision which has therefore been rendered by the federal court of customs appeals which declares that all countries having favored nation treaties with the United States, which means practically all the large ones, must get that five per cent. reduction. It is not to be presumed that the decision will be allowed to rest there, but just how it can be expected to escape such a decision by the higher court is difficult to see.

This country under the existing tariff bill has suffered a tremendous decrease in its revenue, but if the decision just given is upheld, it means still another slice to the amount of $15,000,000 for customs collected which will have to be returned. The court decision declares that it was perfectly proper to include the clause in the act, but that there can be no discrimination, which virtually means that the tariff schedules are five per cent. lower than they were intended to be when this reduction favorable to American bottoms is allowed. It is another instance of democratic tariff revision which shows the lack of proper consideration.

RESTRICTING THE NEUTRALS.

Washington has the best reason in the world for seeking an explanation of the British order to tire effect that all neutral shipping planning to go to the north of the British Isles must get permission. Just what kind of a new policy has been adopted by the British admiralty is not disclosed, but it is plainly evident that until there is a satisfactory explanation it can only be looked upon as a mild pattern of the German war zone policy without the deadly threat.

That its purpose may not be misjudged, however, it is important that it should be explained, for there are rights which neutral shipping possess with which no other country has authority to interfere and which cannot be tolerated. Although Great Britain has manifested a gentler disposition towards neutrals and a greater respect for property and life than has Germany, nevertheless it is not to be expected that it will attempt to disregard international law when it concerns neutrals just because its enemy does.

It is entirely possible that Great Britain can give satisfactory reasons for such an order and that it is in reality based upon greater safety, but if such is the case it is only right that it should be known. It then has the best of reasons for explaining, but if it is simply another method of restricting the neutral commerce there would appear to be little justification for it. If contraband is going through any of the belligerents have a right to stop it, but not through the imposition of unjustified restrictions upon non-contraband and strictly neutral commerce.

MUST HAVE THE FACTS.

There are a few circumstances concerning the Nebraskan case about which there is no doubt, but there are others around which there is just as much uncertainty as when the affair was reported and whether they can be cleared up rests with the investigation which is underway.

That the American ship had been flying the Stars and Stripes until a few minutes before the trouble, that it was not engaged in carrying contraband, that it received no warning and saw no submarine are established facts. It is the opinion of the captain that it was torpedoed, but the proof of this has not appeared and it is not sure that it can be proved. It is therefore highly important that the responsibility be not prejudged.

In spite of the manner in which the attack upon the Lusitania is viewed in this country, it is difficult to believe that Germany would permit another assault involving American property as well as lives before it had answered the American note. There are circumstances connected with the affair which seem to indicate it may have been a stray mine, even though a German submarine was seen in that vicinity somewhat later. With nothing, however, except past conduct in support of the torpedo theory, no decision can be reached until there has been a review of the the circumstances and conditions. Suspicion alone forms a poor foundation for any definite action and it is only proper to await all the facts that can be established.

NEW SUBMARINE LAURELS.

The torpedoing of two British battleships on successive days in the Dardanelles is the first evidence that the Turko-German forces defending that gateway to the Black sea are in possession of submarines. Warships have been lost there before, but by other means, while the allies have used the underwater craft with excellent results ever since they began their operations.

The introduction of the submarines means a new source of danger to the attacking squadron. It is one of the elements which has kept the British navy away from the coast of Germany and the establishment of an actual blockade of its ports, and if those brought into the Dardanelles can escape detection they promise to seriously affect the assault upon that well fortified waterway by the floating fortresses.

Battleships of whatever type they may be furnish an admirable target for the submarines and as long as they can be kept out of sight and lop off a big ship at the rate of one a day, or even occasionally, they present a formidable defense which neutralizes the effect of the large and strong squadron of warships. It demonstrates again the importance which is attached to this branch of every navy. Against the endeavor to force the Dardanelles the Turks have made a capital defense by their mines and big guns mounted on shore, but henceforth it would appear that the submarine must be resorted to for a greater share of the work even as the allies have found they can thereby do effective work in the Sea of Marmora. It further demonstrates the futility of thinking that the Dardanelles can be taken solely by relying upon naval forces. The submarine is gaining new laurels every day.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Peace has been signed by China and Japan. It is strange action indeed for these times.

May has been considerate in one respect. It hasn't made it necessary to pray for rain.

May has thus far been doing its best to keep down the enlistments in the swat the fly war.

It seems almost useless to anticipate a season when someone is not willing to rock the boat.

The man on the corned says: Some people would have human nature changed to satify everybody.

When Col. Roosevelt gets a broken rib by being thrown from a horse, it is further evidence of lost control.

Secretary Daniels appears to have awakened to the fact that the condition of the submarines is really worth looking into.

It is a fortunate thing for the Norwich bluecoats that the move in behalf of increased pay was not deferred until this year.

Inasmuch as the latest Zeppelin raid has resulted in the death of one woman an important military achievement has been accomplished.

The time is coming, it is predicted, when thinking will be done by wire, but in view of telepathy that would appear to be a step backward.

The intimation has been made that Becker may decide to talk. There is no question but what he has an interesting story for those not concerned therein.

If it is found that the Nebraskan was torpedoed by a German submarine it is possible it would have been done just the same had it been named William J. Bryan.

There would be no reason for doubting Chairman Walsh if he has said that he had done as he pleased, but when he says he will continue to he further shows his unfitness for his position.

With the announcement from Washington that the post office department expenses increased $9,000,000 in the fiscal year while the receipts dropped a half million doesn't speak very well for democratic management.

THE MAN WHO TALKS

Only those who love flowers get within the hypnotic circle of their influence and sense the fact that the commonest flower is more wonderful in its structure than the pyramids of Egypt, and more ancient than anything man has found in his explorations of the earth. Theodore Parker declared: "Every rose is an autograph of the hand of God on this world about us. He has inscribed His thoughts in these marvelous hieroglyphics which sense and science have, these many thousand years, been seeking to understand." If to be enamored of flowers is a sign of weakness, to be blind to their delicacy of form and entrancing beauty is an evidence of soul impairment which is pitiable. God's inspiring creations exalt the soul and fill it with joy. You demand the evidence? Here it is in one of Horace Smith's poetic expressions: "Your voiceless lips, O flowers, are living preachers—each cup a pulpit—each leaf a book!" Do not be ashamed to recognize flowers as the imprint of God upon His beautiful works.

There are too many people who are satisfied to be beggars in the sight of God—who dare ask Him for everything and who strive to do nothing. An old writer gives us the key to a more harmonious relation to the Creator. He says: "Practice in life whatever you pray for, and God will give it to you more abundantly." Everything in the universe has to work out its destiny under divine law, and why should not man have to? Resting in the Lord content is rank idleness, and idleness is dry rot; manifest incapacity for usefulness in any direction. The acts of the apostles are a marked feature of the testament—what they were going to do was not regarded as worthy of mention. It is activity which gives men strength of mind, muscle and character. Everything that makes fruit, fur or feathers in this world has to get a move on. Celestial ease is doubtless a worthless dream. The fault we are inclined to find with God's methods represent the glaring faults which exist in ourselves.

It was Napoleon who said: "Vengeance has no foresight," and he ought to be a good authority upon this subject. Revenge seems to be inspiring the crowned heads of Europe today and dominating the people of many nations. The retaliation is so intense that the great fighting nations are paying no attention to the international regulations, or the rights of neutrals—they assume they are a law unto themselves, and with their might and the new methods of assault from the heights of the heavens and the depths of the sea it is apparent that a new code of international laws must result from the present fierce conflict in which more than one million lives will be lost, and millions of men be crippled, and countless widows and orphans be left in poignant sorry if not absolute want. "By taking revenge a man is but even with his enemy," said Bacon, "but in passing over it he is his superior." President Wilson is right when he shuts out the spirit of revenge from his notes of complaint to the powers.

About the 15th of May the wrens came and inspected the bird houses, loitered and sang for a day or two and went away, so now we have several empty bird houses, for the sparrows had no use for the house they drove the bluebirds from. We think of the sparrows as little savages, but a pamphleteer writing from Bermuda says: "The bluebird drives the redbird from its nest there after it has laid its eggs and uses its nest as a foundation for its own," so he is a depredator, too. On May 17th and 18th a blue bunting visited my premises and this year as last he first appeared on a rainy day, and seemed to find the seeds of the small clumps of grass refreshing. This indigo bird, but little larger than a canary, is of such a brilliant blue that one can but admire him. This year he spent two days in the garden, and then went on his way to the sub-Arctic regions where he nests. He is a welcome visitor.

There is no doubt society meets a long felt want. Taine recognized this when he said: "There are four varieties in society: the lovers, the ambitious, observers and fools. The fools are the happiest"; but Chamfort saw that "society is composed of two great classes: those who have more dinners than appetite, and those who have more appetite than dinners." Those who recognize the advantages of society are always striving to get into it; and those who do not remain a society unto themselves. It is not easy to tell which is the worst. Society may be the atmosphere of souls, but it is often somewhat stifling. One cannot help noticing whether in society or out of it, that vice has more of a tendency to spread than virtue. Society calls for good mixers and good mixtures and leaves the rest to custom. What is called good society might be better, and no society is so bad it couldn't be worse. Society is human nature pluming itself.

Isn't it funny? A court of justice doesn't care what you believe, but demands that you tell what you know. What you believe is not considered evidence. On the other hand the church requires that you shall declare your belief, and does not demand any evidence of spiritual knowledge. If one deals with what we see, why should not the other deal with what we feel. Seeing and feeling both impart knowledge. The knowledge which comes from our feelings is not necessarily religious, but the impression of a devout mind upon the heart produces feelings which test the quality of our spiritual convictions, and confirm us in the knowledge of truth and the inspiring nearness of God. Why should not a Christian know that through the operation of Divine law he abides in God and God abides in him? If God is the All in All, how can we escape the conviction and knowledge of this truth?

Do not get in the habit of scoffing at things you know nothing about. What seems foolish at first may turn out to be practical; what sounds senseless may contain the germ of wisdom; what appears to be of no account may prove to be one's salvation. Man is dull to all things beyond his conception, beyond his power of interpretation; but he gets breadth and capacity by maintaining an open mind. Scoffing is a fault, not a virtue; the offspring of intolerance and a sign of the bigot. What we do not know on any subject would make a large book. When you hear egotists talking of finalities you are listening to something they know nothing about. Man's own limitations mark finalities for him, but nothing else. Socrates and Christ and all great leaders have been scoffed at. A scoff and a hiss are of the same mettle, more worthy a viper than a human being.

It makes you smile to hear a person say he feels as though the little people of the fields and the woods were kin to him, because you do not sense the interlacing agencies of life. The mineral kingdom is the foundation of the earth—the rocks were necessary to produce the sand; the mixture of decaying vegetation with sand produces the loam; the loam produces all the food-products which sustain animal life on the land. Every creature expressing life on the earth depends upon mineral and vegetable matter for sustenance, and they all represent the handiwork of the Great Designer. This divine order in the rocks, in the soil, in the products of the soil, and in all the living creatures which represent life establishes the interrelation of all life to itself and to its Creator. We are made to express divine will according to our understanding and they according to the laws of their being. There is one purpose—the expression of supreme love and almighty power. Aren't we akin to all of the expressions of life which proceed from the Lord?

Sunday Morning Talk

GARLANDS FOR THE LIVING.

Strew the fair garlands where slumber the dead,
Ring out the strains like the swell of the sea
Hearfelt the tribute we lay on each bed;
Sound the refrain of the loyal and free:

Sound the refrain of the loyal and free,
Visit each sleeper and hallow each bed;
Waves the starred banner from sea-coast to sea,
Grateful the living and honored the dead.

It is a right and beautiful custom to honor the blessed dead. No flowers that bloom are too lovely to heap on the grassy mounds beneath which rest the mortal dust of "the kind, the brave, the true, the sweet, who walk with us no more." Memorial day, dedicated in the beginning to the fallen comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, has become a country-wide observance. With one impulse young and old seek out the cemeteries of the land bearing their tributes to the departed.

How often we wish that some of these bright garlands had been woven earlier! How often we wish we had placed them on heads of the living rather than now on the graves of the dead! At the funeral of a man prominent in his home town and active in every good work, some of his associates spoke in glowing terms of his genial personality and of his splendid career. Hearing the tributes the widow exclaimed: Oh, if these men loved Charlie so, why couldn't they have told him before!" Pathetic mistake indeed to wait until the flowers of appreciation could be laid only on the dead man's casket!

That we withhold praise from the living is due more to thoughtlessness than to anything else. We forget how like bread to the hungry is the word of appreciation. Everybody likes to be praised. The desire is inborn. God put it in us. Thousands of people all around would do better work if we could break our glum silence once in a while in a few sincere expressions of approbation.

Walter Christie, athletic director of the University of California, out of his 25 years of experience, testifies that one fourth of the efficiency of runners and hurdlers comes directly from the cheering of their comrades. Further, he says that the athletes slow down going past the rival "rooters" and speed up to the top notch when going by friendly grandstands. The boy breaks into his reserve strength when a thousand throats help him to do his best. And what is good for lads in running trunks is good for the rest of us.

Look about you for the faithful people who merit garlands of praise before the clods fall on their caskets. There is the teacher who patiently instructs your child, and often for a beggarly wage. Have you ever shown enough interest in her work to encourage her by word or note? There is the organist in your church. Have you ever commented on the fact that for 10 years he has been as regular as the sun at his post and all the time, it may be, without a cent of pay? There indeed, is the wife or husband of your bosom. How often have you whispered the words that make sunshine out of the darkest day? Let us quit being misers with praise. It is better to give some of it now than to wait till too late and try to crowd it all into the obituary.

THE PARSON.

LITTLE THINGS THAT COUNT

(Written Specially for The Bulletin.)

In a leading metropolitan newspaper the other day I read a letter from a woman prominent in civic and social life. Her name was familiar, frequently appeared in the list of those present at fashionable and exclusive gatherings, public assemblages, etc. But when I read that letter I smiled.

I am sure the particular editor of the paper who had passed upon her letter must have smiled also, as he noticed its signature; for it was signed we will say, "Mrs. Hiram Blank."

Now, with all her smart gowning; fine jewels, rare laces, entree to fashionable circles, the great Mrs. Blank had never learned—or if she had she ignored what any mechanic's wife of culture understand, i. e. that the proper signature would have been this form:

Sarah Jane Blank.
(Mrs. Hiram Blank.)

The fashionable Mrs. Blank's error was not quite so faulty as is that of the lady who, in defiance of all rules of etiquette, signs herself "Mrs. Judge Martin;" or worse, "Mrs. Rev. John Jones."

For the benefit of strangers, it is always well to designate one's identity; therefor it is proper to indicate in some way, the simplest is the best, just who one may be. For that reason there is sanction for such a signature as "Sarah Brown Blank, wife of Judge Hiram Blank;" or of Rev. John Jones, as the case may be.

It is one of the droll things of life that those who know the least about foreign languages are always obsessed by the mania to use non-English words.

Perhaps one of the worst offenses to good taste is the all too common usage of the French word "nee", the feminine form of "born". Even into the columns of the esteemed Bulletin this little word creeps occasionally past the censor, in its incorrect and ridiculous usage.

Now Mrs. Hiram Blank could be "nee" Brown; but it is clear that she could not be nee Sarah Jane Brown, since she was not born with her Christian name, but had to wait till it was given her by her parents. Consequently, to write "Mrs. Hiram Blank (nee Sarah Jane Brown)" makes intelligent persons laught. If the French word is to be used, the correct form is "Mrs. Hiram Blank, nee Brown;" but the leading newspapers of two continents no longer use "nee", but instead the more sensible and simple form: "Mrs. Hiram Blank (Sarah Jane Brown)" or ("formerly Sarah Jane Brown.")

Occasionally, in an explanatory way, a death notice appears in this form: In New York, Mary wife of John Jones (nee Jenkins) which explains a great deal, in a world where there are many John Jones whose wives may be named Mary. Any old friend reading such notice understands at once that the woman dead is, not the wife of John Jones who before marriage was Mary Smith, but the spouse of the other John Jones, of Jones Avenue, who was one of the Jenkins girls of Hartford, etc.

It always seems a pity that so many persons who win wealth, or are born wealthy, or have wealth thrust upon them, and for those and sundry other reasons should be up in the usages of good society, do not at once invest in the useful little book "Don't!" so as to get posted on what not to do!

For instance, when the engagement or marriage of a woman is made known, it is the most glaring breach, not alone of good taste, but of manners, to congratulate her! Mercy sakes! It is the man who is to be congratuiated, on having the good fortune to win such a splendid girl as Hepzibah Hinks, or Betty Bodkin! There need be no end of congratulations to him; but the proper thing is to express good wishes to the girl, or bride, for the future; for the continuance of her happiness! The lucky man will receive all congratulations beamingly, convinced that he is the most fortunate fellow on the globe. But to congratulate the girl—as so many supposed-to-be smart set folk do— My! it is the very worst sort of betise, as the French would say;—blunder, stupidity, awkwardness!

To be sure, it is not quite such an evidence of betise as was the expression of the guest at a wedding, who in his embarrassment, expressed his hopes to the bride for "many happy returns of the day." Even in this flippant age, when Reno is the capital of the social and fashionable world, that man's blunder was a bit too glaring!

Another exceedingly reprehensible evidence of bad taste is the fault into which some men fail, of signing themselves "Rev Cotton Mather", let us say. The world has a poor opinion of the man who is "reverend" in his own sight, and so will have his brethen up the scale in the religious world. Naturally, there are times when such a man requires to have his calling definitely known. Then the form dictated by modesty as well as good taste would be: "Cotton Mather, pastor Ninth Christian Church, Blankville, N. Y." Intelligent persons will at once recognize the necessity of giving him his proper title, and he will leave the good impression that he is emulating the modesty of that cultured gentleman and scholar Saint Paul, who had a habit of reminding his friends and the world, "but of myself, I am as nothing."

Of course these little lapses are not strictly social crimes; but we all like to know what's what, and to feel that we are not giving people a reason to criticise.

Writing on another subject, a prominent man said to me lately, "it is a fault for you to eat badly; but if we invite our Italian vegetable man to lunch and find him eating with a knife, against our established table manners, we forgive him. More than that, if we go on the Continent, and find people regularly eating their soup from the front of the spoon and thinking we are barbarians because we eat it from the side, we have insight into the lack of intrinsic value that social customs really have."

Perhaps so! But I am sure the majority of persons are anxious to know what is the proper thing to do; and they are uncomfortable when they have the consciousness that they are behaving in a manner contrary to approved usage.

In one family, where the parents had had limited educational advantages, the members formed themselves into a Mutual Correction Society. Every incorrect pronunciation of a word, each breach of table etiquette, all errors in expression, were discussed in a non-critical, helpful way. Because the children had college educations, they did not attempt to be snobbish with their parents, but to give them the benefit of the training and culture which they themselves had received through money which the parents provided. Quite as often it proved to be the children who were at fault in careless pronunciation, etc., and the good horse sense of the practical father, the innate refinement of the gentle mother, offset mere book-learning. At any rate, the practice proved most profitable; the discussion of books and classwork and experiments helped the students in their review of the year. It it a hint to other families!

THE DICTAGRAPH.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

June Weather.

Mr. Editor: One cannot blame me for feeling a little bit as if the many favorable letters I have received concerning my May predictions, were well earned.

Cold and disagreeable began the very first day, and I rather think has continued; frosts from 8 to 15 were on the exact dates and another the last of the month also appeared on scheduled time. I wish to say now in connection with the old sailor's log that guides me in my predictions, that four generations of sea captains sailed out from Camden, Maine, guided by the same rules, and in 80 years not one of them lost a vessel.

The last deep water trip I made was with Captain Thomas French of the S. D. J. Rawson, three masted schooner. I never shall forget the trip, for while at anchor in San Juan, Porto Rico, we were all taken to the U. S. consulate and lo and behold, who should be the American consul but Hon. John D. Hall, of Norwich.

It was while becalmed off the coast of the Gulf Stream, that I copied "weather rules" from the ship's papers. There is no guessing and no "long distance" predictions in my reports. I simply follow the rules I found in that old log, and more often find my predictions verified as they have been in May, than fail. At present the June indications are much better than they looked a month back. I do not see signs of the destructive drouth. I do see the frosty periods one about June 7 to 10, and another from 15 to 18. We may generally escape these frosts here in Connecticut, but believe me, the escape, if escape we do will be narrow. There should be plenty of rain to carry all crops through the month. There are very severe storm periods, 12 to 15, and last week in the month, strong north east wind during both periods, and while the rain may not be heavy the indications are that it will be.

June will have her hot days but you will find many a night that the second quilt will be looked for. The last of the month will see many electrical disturbances.

The rose bug cabbage worm and other garden pests will be here in unusually large numbers.

THE CLOUD DIGGER.
Packer, Conn., May 28, 1915.

Danger of Too Much Talking.

There has never been a time in national affairs when the temptation to run the risk of talking too much was stronger than it is at present.—Washington Star.

Are Your Kidneys Well?

Many Norwich People Know the Importance of Healthy Kidneys.

The kidneys filter the blood.
They work night and day.
Well kidneys remove impurities.
Weak kidneys allow impurities to multiply.
No kidney ill should be neglected.
There is possible danger in delay.
If you have backache or urinary troubles,
If you are nervous, dizzy or worn out,
Begin treating your kidneys at once;
Use a proven kidney remedy.
None endorsed like Doan's Kidney Pills.
Recommended by thousands.
Proved by Norwich testimony.

E. C. Roath, 5 Thames St., Norwich, says: "For a number of years I have used Doan's Kidney Pills when having severe pains in my back and other symptoms of kidney trouble. They have always rid me of the trouble. I have procured this remedy at N. D. Sevin & Son's Drug Store and since using it, I have felt better and stronger in every way."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Roath had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Are You Rheumatic?—Try Sloan's.

If you want quick and real relief from rheumasism, do what so many thousand other people are doing—whenever an attack comes on, bathe the sore muscle or joint with Sloan's Liniment. No need to rub it in—just apply the liniment to the surface. It is wonderfully penetrating. It goes right to the seat of trouble and draws the pain almost immediately. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25c of any druggist and have it in the house —against colds, sore and swollen joints, lumbago, sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.

Stories of the War

Patching Up Soldiers.

"You don't need to thank me for this. It long ago lost its significance."

The "this" was a woman's wedding ring, worn and scratched. The message was blurred and poorly written. Ring and message, indicating some hidden tragedy that never will be revealed, were sent to Dr. Christian Bruhn, one of Germany's most distinguished dental surgeons, for the furtherance of his present life work —the patching up of soldiers whose jaws and teeth have been shot away.

The patching up process required much gold. Dr. Bruhn's clinic is free, and, thus far at least, unsupported from any official quarter. As his fame has gone out over Germany, however, his gold reserve has increased amazingly. A famous actress has given a heavy medallion, the gift of the ruler of a German State. A noted literatures has donated a similar gift from the King of Sweden. Wedding rings, seal rings, necklaces, gold coins from England and from Turkey, even old gold teeth, have poured in on Dr. Bruhn, to be melted up and find their way into the mouths of wounded soldiers.

Men who have viewed war from all angles and who are intimately acquainted with its horrors have declared repeatedly that the worst of it is in the hospitals. The orthopedic institutions, where the soldiers are painstakingly made new again so that they may go back to the front, are infinitely depressing.

But they cannot compare for sheer horror with the great institution in Dusseldorf and with Dr. Bruhn's private clinic, where dozens and scores of men sit or lie with half of their faces left, with noses and upper teeth missing, with hands enclosed in steel framework that supports broken lower jaws until newly inserted bones shall have had time to knit.

The Dussoldorf institution, of which Dr. Bruhn is the chief surgeon, is devoted exclusively to the care of soldiers, who have been injured in the jaws, and is far and away the largest of its kind in Germany. Weekly it is turning out men who, aside from scars and somewhat impeded speech, are about as good as before the war, men who a few weeks or months before were brought in in such shocking condition that the layman, if he could endure to gaze for long, would despair of ever saving them.

The patients frequently are found to have rifle bullets imbedded in the bones of their jaws, bullets often that have been flattened out or twisted by the compact of lead against bone. More serious are the shrapnel and grenade wounds, which tear away whole sections of the face and leave a jaw fractured in a score of places.

Through use of the Roentgen ray, or X-ray, the patient's exact injury is established on his admission. In a majority of cases there is some portion that must be replaced by bone from some part of his body.

Each patient is his own bone supply, so to speak, and generally it is the shin bone that serves. The ribs also are a fertile field, and so fast does nature work, the piece of bone taken out for use in the jaw is rapidly replaced by new growth.

One patient in the hospital late in April, slowly recovering from a shocking wound that gouged out his whole lower jaw, has a strip of shin bone 14 centimetres long in his mouth. On top of that is a new set of serviceable teeth. The man is healthy and reasonably happy.

In dozens of cases it is not only necessary to replace bone, but skin as well. Here again each man must supply his own. Great strips of skin are taken from the patients' arms and grafted on to cheeks or chins. Aside from the scar along the line of stitching there is usually little indication of the original injury.

Each man is photographed on the day of arrival, and then at intervals later as his recovery progresses. To the layman the results accomplished are little short of miraculous.

In a recent trip through the hospital an Associated Press correspondent had opportunity to compare many of the original photographs with the patients in their patched-up state, and it was all but incredible that so much had been accomplished.

Treating the Wounded.

The treatment of a wounded man from the moment he is hit until he finds himself in a base hospital is the subject of a comunication by the eyewitness present with the British general headquarters in France.

When a man is shot down during an advance, he is probably left living in the open under a hail of shrapnel. From this position he is rescued by two stretcher bearers who chose an opportune time for rushing out and bearing him to the shelter of a trench. He is then conveyed through a communicating trench to the regimental aid post in a dugout or cellar. There he receives first aid from an army surgeon. The stretcher bearers may be either men selected from his own company or from the Royal Army Medical Corps.

After first aid, the wounded man is removed either by stretcher or horse ambulance to the nearest dressing station, where he passes from regimental aid to one of the divisional field ambulances. These organizations are composed of three sections, each consisting of one section of bearers, who collect the wounded, and a section in charge of the tent dressing stations. The advanced dressing stations are pushed as near the front as possible. On the arrival of the patient, his wounds are carefully attended to and an injection of anti-tetanis serum given.

The next place of treatment is at a more or less safe distance behind the firing line, generally in a church or school or other public building, possibly in a town. In this larger station the wounded man is made comfortable and given food and drink. The wounded here are assorted as to degrees of gravity and prepared for transport to the nearest casualty clearing station. Transport to and from these stations is done by the motor ambulance.

The clearing stations are generally situated at the railway heads so that patients can be removed direct to ambulance trains. In the true sense of the word, these stations are not hospitals, although they may retain cases of abdominal and head wounds when the men can not be removed without danger. During the battle of Neuve Chapelle one clearing station of a normal capacity of 200 handled 500 daily for four consecutive days and received and passed on 3,653 cases within a period of six days. They are quite elastic in make-up, but their staffs have to work day and night during battles. It is in these stations the patient experiences for the first time the luxury of lying on a bed and having a woman nurse in attendance. His length of stay depends on the train facilities, but as a rule he is placed on an ambulance within a few hours.

The train takes the wounded from what is known as the Collecting Zone to the Evacuating Zone, which means from the medical authority of the fighting army to that of the line of communication. There are fourteen ambulance trains now running in France, each with a personnel of three officers and forty-seven attendants of other ranks and three nursing sisters. The number conveyed depends on the nature of the cases—whether sitting or lying. Several of these trains were especially designed and built, but the rest were converted from the ordinary French coaches, with rooms for staff, dispensaries, kitchens and stores. Eventually the number of trains will be raised to twenty-four.

On arriving at one of the British military bases, the patient is carried in a motor ambulance to a fully equipped hospital. The permanent hospitals are divided into general and stationary. The general are the largest and best equipped, while the so-called stationary are intended to be mobile and moved up at various points on the lines of communication.

Red Cross and privately endowed hospitals are also found in the base cities and receive their share of the wounded. Hotels, casinos, convents, schools and temporary huts are used for both the army and civilian hospitals.

The object of this system is to relieve the fighting force of its sick and wounded as soon as possible, not only to remove a military burden but to give the wounded the best care, and what is often needed more than anything else, a change of scene.

OTHER VIEW POINTS

Governor Holcomb has every reason to feel satisfied with the outcome of his association with the legislature. As he said at the opening of that administration, he did not propose to relieve it of responsibility. Therein he took the right view of the veto power. There have been governors who set up their individual, and often class opinion against the best judgment of the state and the plain mandate of a large majority of its citizens. Governor Holcomb was not of that type. —Bridgeport Post.

Waterbury will be using two high school buildings next fall, perhaps, because of the lack of sufficient accommodations in the present building, and if the aldermen and the school board continue at odds, it may be holding its high school pupils in the same schools as the graded pupils a few years hence, while waiting for a new building to be erected. The pupils are bound to go ahead no matter what the politicians do, but they are not necessarily assured of the attention they are entitled to in view of the expenditures for education as long as the city fathers insist on attending to politics first.—Waterbury Republican.

It strikes us as rather a pity, when we see the names that are mentioned in connection with the republican nomination for mayor, that so much undoubted excellence should have simultaneous ambition, or rather, willingness pro bono publico. It is going to be a pretty painful and embarrassing thing for a whole lot of people to have to come between two such splendid men as Capt. Ernest E. Rogers and Henry R. Bond, when the natural disposition of any appreciative person, would be to honor them both. We can't help hoping that something will happen to resolve this difficulty before convention time, and yet we must be grateful that there is so fine an outlook that the republicans intend to pick from their best when they make the final selection. Of minor, but not totally immersed consideration, who would succeed to the seat in the council chamber made vacant by promotion if fortune should pitch upon Mr. Bond? That is a question in some quarters quite heatedly discussed.—New London Telegraph.

Lots of men secretly envy the tramp's independent life.

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