

WILLIMANTIC

NORWICH BULLETIN

Willimantic Office
11 Church Street Telephone 1023

Dr. Fred M. Smith of this city has brought a civil suit against Lester Willimantic, of New Haven, to recover damages of \$100 alleged to have resulted from Willimantic taking the plaintiff's automobile without leave, on the night of Saturday, October 21, 1921, while the automobile was parked in front of Dr. Smith's office on Main street. Papers in the case were served on Willimantic at the residence of the defendant on Saturday, October 21, 1921, while the automobile was parked in front of Dr. Smith's office on Main street. Papers in the case were served on Willimantic at the residence of the defendant on Saturday, October 21, 1921, while the automobile was parked in front of Dr. Smith's office on Main street.

A young man thought to be mentally unbalanced was turned over to Constable Samuel Stimpson Saturday morning by Police Sergeant Frank M. White, of Chaplin, and Frank Clark of that town. The man was brought to the local police station by Constable Stimpson when it was learned that his name is Joseph Zinkas. He made little to say about himself but a shipping tag found in one of his pockets bore the words "New Patient," Worcester State Hospital. The hospital was communicated with by telephone and information given by the authorities was to the effect that Zinkas had escaped from the institution February 4. Zinkas had been waiting for Frank White in Chaplin, and had been acting queerly for the past few days. He refused to tell how he came to Chaplin but did admit that he had been three weeks in the hospital and did not like the place. A letter from a relative to Zinkas which was written from Lithuania directed to Pittston, Pa., has forwarding address to Zinkas, Box 41, North Windham, which happened to be the box hired by Frank Clark at the post office there. The letter, dated at the Pittston, Pa., post office, Feb. 21, showed that the officials there must have instructions to forward mail to North Windham. Through an interpreter it was learned that Zinkas has been in this country eight years. He had \$100 in one pocket when searched at the local police station. The Worcester State Hospital authorities said that they would take Zinkas back and Constable Stimpson took him to Chaplin where he delivered orders from the Massachusetts state line and set him to the Massachusetts authorities.

Funeral services for Mrs. Elizabeth Lathrop Sprague were held Saturday afternoon at one o'clock at St. North church. The committee in charge consisted of the Rev. H. S. McCready. Arrangements were in charge of Jay M. Shepard.

Mrs. Mary Moran died Saturday morning at the home of her nephew, Mr. William Moran, of 215 Valley street, after a long illness. She is survived by her husband, Mr. William Moran, of Hartford, and her children, Mrs. Michael McCarthy, of Hartford, and Mrs. Mary Moran, widow of John Moran, died at her home, 28 Lebanon avenue, Saturday morning from valvular heart disease. She was born in Aberdeen, Scotland, May 16, 1845, the daughter of Captain William and Margaret Rattie Williams. She married John Moran and was the mother of six children. William H., John A., George Thomas, Margaret, Rosa May and Arthur G. W. All four young men are survivors. The late Mrs. Moran was a member of the Episcopal church and was a devoted member of the Epiphany society. She was a member of the Epiphany society and was a devoted member of the Epiphany society.

The twenty-sixth annual reception of Prof. D. F. Clifford's junior dancing class was held Saturday afternoon at the town hall with a large attendance. A local orchestra and a concert from 2:30 to 4 o'clock and played for the evening that followed. The hall was decorated with American flags. Paper hats were given to the girls. The class was instructed by telephone and information given by the authorities was to the effect that Zinkas had escaped from the institution February 4. Zinkas had been waiting for Frank White in Chaplin, and had been acting queerly for the past few days. He refused to tell how he came to Chaplin but did admit that he had been three weeks in the hospital and did not like the place. A letter from a relative to Zinkas which was written from Lithuania directed to Pittston, Pa., has forwarding address to Zinkas, Box 41, North Windham, which happened to be the box hired by Frank Clark at the post office there. The letter, dated at the Pittston, Pa., post office, Feb. 21, showed that the officials there must have instructions to forward mail to North Windham. Through an interpreter it was learned that Zinkas has been in this country eight years. He had \$100 in one pocket when searched at the local police station. The Worcester State Hospital authorities said that they would take Zinkas back and Constable Stimpson took him to Chaplin where he delivered orders from the Massachusetts state line and set him to the Massachusetts authorities.

The Girl Scouts of Troop 1 plan to give an entertainment in the outdoor theatre at night and music followed by dancing. The proceeds will go to the Camp Fund and be used in giving all the girls of the troop the advantages of summer camp.

Local Briefs
Darius Bennett who spend the greater part of the winter in the outdoor theatre recently returned to his home at "The Ridges".
Rev. Sylvester F. Robinson, pastor of one of the congregational churches in Havell Hill, Mass., was a local visitor on Saturday attending the funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Lathrop Sprague.

CLIMAX IN BRITISH POLITICAL CRISIS TUESDAY
London, March 5.—By The P.—David Lloyd George, the prime minister, returned to London this afternoon from a "conquest" tour of the provinces which ended his only political quest over the period away was Charles A. McCurdy, chief coalition liberal whip. Shortly after arriving at his official residence today he signed an interesting letter which was signed by Lloyd George, the prime minister, and was signed by Lloyd George, the prime minister, and was signed by Lloyd George, the prime minister.

The premier points out that candidates are being chosen in various constituencies for the approaching general election and that the coalition liberal members of the government are almost as anxious that he should resign. They affect to see little prospect of success for the coalition in the general election, and many of them are anxious to seek a return to the coalition liberal under Mr. Lloyd George's leadership. They admit that the coalition presents difficulties, but they contend that it might be accomplished in time.

There is a growing advocacy here of a postponement of the Genoa economic conference until after general elections are held in England, under the contention it is solved in such a manner as to leave the premier with undiminished authority.

INDUSTRIAL IMPROVEMENT IS FORECAST FOR MARCH
Washington, March 5.—A forecast of great industrial improvement for the month of March was made today by the United States employment service in connection with its monthly report of employment conditions in the United States.

Reports from 221 of the principal industrial centers with few exceptions, showed a general improvement in employment conditions. Director Jones of the service announced, "and breath an enthusiastic spirit of hope and confidence in the future. Weather permitting, March will begin an era of great activity."

Employment conditions showed practically no alteration during February, however, according to the bureau's studies, only one-half of one per cent. more men being on reported pay rolls at the month's end than at its beginning. Only the second of the past two months showed increased unemployment, and this was more than made up by additions to working forces in nearly all other lines.

Out of 85 cities, from which statistics are gathered by the department, 44 showed small percentage increases in employment, while 11, including Manchester, N. H., a center with a payroll increase of \$2.2 per cent. reported fewer men on payrolls. New York city reported an increase of employment 1.5 per cent. while Chicago had a decrease of one-half of one per cent.

Reds 158, Pirates 142 and Pirates 92. E. Taylor is first in the individual standing with 1,122 points; J. Abernethy, second, 1,241; and R. Cross, third, 1,100. Early Saturday morning a boy about six years old, who was crying, was picked up on Main street near Mansfield avenue by three men and brought to the police station. The child was committed by Chief Kilboure and Fred S. Sackett James M. Smith, but they were unable to find out anything about him. The boy wore cardigan trousers, a blouse, and a cap with a rubber band and a watch chain. The boy was kept at police headquarters for a few hours when his parents were received from the Dollar Day committee stating the great result of operation resulting in the success of Dollar Day. The letters include an invitation to be present at a meeting in the Chamber of Commerce this (Monday) evening at eight o'clock where arrangements are to be made to form a permanent organization. Refreshments will be served and a smoker will follow.

Arthur Moxley of 19 Bellevue street, gave a farewell dinner in honor of State Policeman Russell Harmon, whose home is in Southbridge, Mass. Mr. Harmon, who has made a number of friends while working in the town, is leaving to leave this vicinity to have his headquarters in Stafford Springs. Friends, who were present to enjoy the dinner wished Mr. Harmon good luck.

Captain H. A. McMorrow, Coast Artillery Corps, and acting recruiting officer, will arrive at the post office at Willimantic at 11:30 this (Monday) morning, March 5. Captain McMorrow is commanded of the First (Sound Ranging) Company, Coast Artillery, stationed at Fort H. G. Wright. He is expected to enlist a number of specially qualified men who will be employed in the development of underwater sound ranging, electric signaling, and other military machines, gasoline engine men, for power boats, radio operators and a few intelligent men who could be trained as sound listeners and plotting board operators.

Captain McMorrow states that the special advantage of enlisting in this organization lies in the fact that practically every man in the organization will be doing work which will be of use to him in civil life should he decide to leave the service at the termination of his enlistment.

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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.
3—Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.
4—Original stories or letters only will be used.
5—Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the story.

WIDE-AWAKE POETRY
Uncle Jim
They're times at comes to every kid when he ain't crowned with joy;
When he's when he's not carache an' old Uncle Jim is there.
He would 'mind if he was dead an' buried 'way down deep,
For then his pain would be gone an' he could get some sleep.

Still, there's one time when havin' pain don't seem so hard to bear;
When, when the angels up above an' old Uncle Jim is there.
Say, he beats all th' doctors you could mention, purty near,
When he sits down with his old pipe an' blows smoke in my ear.

It's all so mid an' 'sotchin' that your ear will soon forget
The smoke of an' 't cotton that your mother stuffed in it.
Th' smoke cooks kind o' linger with a breath so coolin' hot.
They seem to nose right through your ear an'—well, just hit th' spot!

A drowsy feelin' gets you as th' hurt all disappears,
An' somethin' happy—ah, th' smoke—fills both your eyes with tears.
Why, if the angels Up Above should get th' sarcas, too,
They ought to send for Uncle Jim—that's what they ought to do.

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES
Every boy and girl has a liking for holidays and while they have the pleasure of participating in the celebration of many of them they do not all get the chance of observing them all. The reason for this is that in different parts of this country and in different parts of the world many special holidays are observed which do not get general recognition. If every holiday that is observed was observed by everyone there would be few school days. That might be pleasing to some but it could never do.

The people of Texas celebrate March 2 for Sam Houston, soldier, Indian agent, lawyer, congressman and governor, who was born on that day in 1793. It was Houston's army that defeated the Mexican army in the battle of San Jacinto and Houston became president of the republic of Texas. He was the first senator from the state when Texas was admitted to the Union. He later became governor but was deposed when he attempted to prevent secession in 1861.

March 4 is celebrated by the people of Bulgaria on that day in 1878 the treaty of St. Stefano was signed, resulting in the establishment of Bulgaria out of provinces of European Turkey where Bulgarians predominated.

March 11 is a national holiday in those former provinces of Russia which were part of the Russian empire until overthrown by the revolution on that date.

March 15 is a holiday in Salvador for General Morazan, who in 1836 was made president of the Central American federation. In 1852 suppressed one in Guatemala and in 1842 one in Costa Rica.

March 22 is emancipation day in Porto Rico because on that day in 1572 the slaves of the island were freed by the Spanish parliament.

STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE-AWAKES
Our Skating Party
Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about skating as it is the best fun in winter for any New England boy or girl.
One Saturday night, when the moon was full a crowd of boys and girls planned to go skating. I knew nothing of this plan until they came to our house and wanted to know if my mother, sisters and I could go skating. My mother consented. We got our skates and started for the pond where we reached the pond we put on our skates.

We built a fire on the ice, which was a comfort to those who were cold. We played tag and snap-the-whip. We knew where the other skaters ago, so now I can beat some of the other girls who are just learning.
We had a jolly time that night. It was getting late, so we took off our skates and went home.
Now, dear cousins, if you want a good skating party, try our plan.
FLORENCE HOLBROOK, Age 13, Leonard Bridge.

My Little Hen
Dear Uncle Jed: I hope all the Wide-Awakes enjoy reading my letter. I have a little hen. She is brown. She lays white eggs that are not as big as other hens' eggs. I like to have eggs for breakfast.
VIVIAN RICHARDSON, Age 7, South Glewold.

A Conversation Between a Horse and a Wagon
Dear Uncle Jed: The horse's master had just hitched the horse to the wagon and he went in the house to get his coat. The horse looked at the wagon and said, "I have to pull you, old wagon, all the time. You say, 'If you didn't pull me, our master would give you the horse whip.' Well, I guess I will run away from here. I am tired of this old farm," said the horse. The wagon said, "I would like to go, too. I have to carry that master of ours, and he puts as big a load as he can on me. Sometimes I think my wheels are coming off." The horse said, "I have to pull you and the load in you." The wagon said, "I can't run away without you pulling me." "Well, if I take you," said the horse, "the people would hear us and catch us." "But you have new rubber tires on now, and nobody will hear us," said the wagon. The horse said, "If we go out on the city road somebody will see that our master is not in you and they will catch us." "I know," said the wagon, "we will go through the country road." "All right," said the horse.

Just then their master came out of the house and he broke up their plans.
MARY McDERMOTT, Age 12, Jewett City.
My Christmas Vacation
Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you what a good time I had during my Christmas vacation. I went down to my aunt's house on the trolley. They met me at the station in Western. I saw a lot of children who were on their way to their lessons. She got out at 6 o'clock and we went up to her house and ate our supper and then we went to bed.

The next morning we went up to a lot in the woods and played. I went over to my uncle's house while I was down there and the day before I came home I went down street and got the things I had to do.
Don't you think I had a good time, and don't you wish you had been with me?
GLADYS C. PALMER, Age 8, Clark's Falls.

Our Farm
Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about our farm. We have about 175 acres, 50 cows, 8 roosters and 10 little chickens. We also have a horse, 2 cows, 2 heifers and 1 calf.
I like the farm very much. Our farm contains 50 acres of land. Our house is around the house. Our farm is located in South Glewold.
DOROTHY RICHARDSON, Age 11, South Glewold.

Christmas at School
Dear Uncle Jed: Friday, the 23d, we had a Christmas celebration at the Long Cove school. We went after the tree before school. We had a good time in choosing the tree. We had a good time in choosing the tree. We had a good time in choosing the tree.

When they came we had our exercises. The children had to say pieces, even those in the first grade. Marjorie's piece was about the snow. She was very good. Armando and Herman took the tree down, and then some of us carried it to the schoolhouse.
We brought the tree into the schoolroom to see if it was too tall. Thursday night Marjorie and I swept the room and then we trimmed the Christmas tree. It was a good time. We had a good time in choosing the tree. We had a good time in choosing the tree.

Then we gave the presents out. Two children took the presents off and Marjorie and I passed them to the children. Every child received a bag of popcorn and candy, an orange and two presents. My presents were a book and a ribbon.
I think we had a nice time, don't you?
MARGARET PETTINI, Age 12, Gale Ferry.

him and the soon gave up the chase. As soon as I came home that night my mother suggested to look through the window for the first time and saw the sitting on the curb stone where I usually sat. She never knew that I had walked three miles. It was only an hour since I had left my room at the house. About a month after that the same man came up to our house and told my mother all about it. She said that I was gone only three-quarters of an hour and the man did not believe it at first, but had to believe it at last.
He said to my mother that if I continued the same way that I could go deer hunting without a gun.
LOUIS LAFRAMBOISE, Age 12, Brooklyn.

The Life of a Penail
Dear Uncle Jed: My life began in a factory in New York city, where I was made out of a piece of cedar wood, carved into shape, and filled with lead; then I was painted red and put into a box with 11 other of my friends.
We knew where we were going, but had a long ride which did not come to an end for several minutes.
At the end of our journey we were taken to the train on which we were riding and carried to a magnificent schoolhouse, where we were put into a teacher's desk.

Several days later a little girl asked for a pencil, and it happened to be the pencil one to be given to her.
She sharpened me and then began to use me. Every day I was glad when school came to an end, so that I could have my rest.
I was sharpened so much that I thought my sides would burst and soon I became so small that she threw me into the basket. From the basket I was thrown into the barrel and from the barrel I fell into the dump, and from the dump I never to come out again.
WINFRED KELLY, Age 19, Norwich.

On Our Farm
Dear Uncle Jed: I live in Franklin, where we have a big farm. The best time on the farm is in the winter. We can go skating and sledding.
In the summer time we have to help our father out on the farm and we have to work hard on the farm until school starts in the fall. We have to get up early and go to school. We have to get up early and go to school. We have to get up early and go to school.

The Old Horse's Appeal
Dear Uncle Jed: I am writing a story about the old horse's appeal.
Once upon a time there was a king who was going to be done to his people. So he had a bell hung in a tower in the middle of the square, and everyone who was injured by another should ring the bell and the council would come and fix it up.
There was a hero who had a noble horse which carried him through many hard battles in his youth. He grew old and his master turned him out into the common.

The horse went wandering about until he came to the city square and up to the tower. From long use the bell had become a piece of wire to the rope.
Driven by hunger, the old horse began biting at the wire; the bell rang very loudly. The king heard the bell and said, "Somebody is in trouble; somebody is in trouble." The council and the judge came and seeing an old horse pleading for justice looked into the case.
The king gave the horse to the owner and said that if he did not feed and care for it, that he would pay a fine of five hundred thousand dollars.
TATVILLE.

My First Experience
Dear Uncle Jed: This is the first time I have written to you. I will tell you of my first visit to Ocean Beach; also my first experience.
I got to the beach about 10 o'clock on Sunday morning. It certainly was a most wonderful day; everything seemed bright and cheerful. The second of an bright went out that a man got drowned and everyone seemed anxious to know who the man was. A voice close by me said it was a man from Thomesville, Norway. I may say it was my first and worst experience.
FRANCES E. GARVEY, Age 10, Norwich.

A Trip to Ocean Beach
Dear Uncle Jed: One day last summer we decided to go to Ocean Beach. We started early one Saturday morning. We took our lunch and went to the beach about ten o'clock. We went in bathing almost as soon as we got there, we ate after we went in bathing. After we ate we went out on the beach where we found a number of various kinds and different sizes.
While we were picking them up my sister found fifty cents on the sand.
One of the girls that went with us went up on a high board placed in the water. She slid down it and almost got drowned.

A friend of ours bought a pack of peas. We ate as much of these as we could. Then we went to one of the stores near the beach, and bought some ice cream, soda and candy.
We stayed at the beach a little while longer. After that we returned home tired but happy.
LUCY DUGAS, Age 12, Verailles.

The Broken Skates
Dear Uncle Jed: I will tell you about my first experience with skates. I had a friend who took me on the ice to try my new skates. I skated all afternoon until I could go no more. I was very anxious to try them again the next day. So I went to do my best this time. I sat down to put my skates on and one of them broke. So this was my disappointment, and now I am waiting for a new pair.
ELEANORE BELANGER, Age 9, Ballia.

My Favorite Calf
Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you a story of my favorite calf. It is a pretty little calf. Its color is yellow. We feed it milk, and it stays in the barn with the other calves. She is a very fat calf. When we go in to feed the cows and horses she will jump and kick. One day I was going by her and she kicked me in the leg. We have another calf which is brown. She hunts my favorite calf. She is a very playful calf, too.
FRANCES LAMB, Age 9, North Franklin.

stemed as if it would reach the sky. Many horses were trying to be shed and to be repaired.
The blacksmith was very busy doing his hard work. He had dark brown hair, a very large nose, a very short beard. His muscles were very strong and he could lift any weight. He wore a dirty black leather apron which showed the hard work he was doing.
After taking a good long look we went out to visit other places.
HELENICE CEDRONE, Age 11, Norwich.

Washington's School
Dear Uncle Jed: This is my first letter to you from Washington. The subject which I am going to write on is Washington's school.
Washington's schooling was very limited. He was taught only a few of the things that the boys now study, but what he did learn he learned thoroughly. There were but few books which he could read to read, but those he read he understood them perfectly. Many of the copy books which he used when a boy are still in existence. They are all neatly kept. Some contain the rules of arithmetic and the most difficult parts of arithmetic, all written out in full; another has a whole course of bookkeeping and another several pieces of poetry are written. In one of these books are several pages containing what he called rules of behavior in company and conversation. They were written out by Washington when he was about thirteen years old. Whenever, in his reading, he came across anything that contained a good piece of advice as to how he should behave, he happened to have written it down in his book, so as to impress it on his memory. I hope everyone helped to celebrate his birthday as he was one of our famous men.
EDWARD LAFRENIERE, Age 19, Versailles.

Likes to Go to School
Dear Uncle Jed: I am nine years old and take violin lessons. I like to practice. I go to the Mt. Pleasant school, and like my teacher. I am in the third grade and get my lessons perfect most every day.
This is the first time I have written a letter to you and hope you will like it.
RICHARD H. MORRIS, Age 9, Norwich.

Ulysses S. Grant
Dear Uncle Jed: Next to Lincoln, the man who did the most toward saving the Union was Ulysses S. Grant. When the war began he was a clerk in a small city of Illinois. He was a very brave man and had captured Lee's great and gallant army and had brought the Civil war to an end.
Grant was called "the silent soldier." He spoke little and avoided everything showy. But he was cool and brave and fought most stubbornly. At Vicksburg he first showed the world that he was a great soldier.
At the start of this campaign Grant's men crossed the river from Vicksburg in the swamps. They were far away from other northern troops and much weaker than the Confederates. Month after month Grant called in his attempt to seize Vicksburg.
Everyone thought that he should withdraw. But, on the contrary, he decided to cross the river to the Confederate side, leaving his army behind and marching against the Confederates. His army marched against the southern troops. Grant said that if the various bodies of Confederates should join against him, he would be crushed. He had captured Lee's great and gallant army and had brought the Civil war to an end.

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A Petal's Rest
Dear Uncle Jed: During my Christmas vacation I stayed at my aunt's house. I would start in the morning early and bring a good supply of potatoes and butter and meet the other girls who also brought their supplies.
When we arrived there one boy was telling how he tried the potatoes to the bottom of his sled, because his mother would not let him take them. They were a little colder than the ones we bake at home, but they tasted much better. We then waited a long while until we were quite tired, then we went home.
JOSEPHINE EVANS, Age 11, Plainfield.

Feeding Birds in Winter
Dear Uncle Jed and Wide-Awakes: I am going to tell you about feeding birds in winter. Quills often I see the peckers, the juncos and the red-heads, also the chickadees, quail, starlings, juncos, sparrows, nuthatches, crows and other birds that stay here in winter. Downy woodpeckers stay in holes in the trees and they feed on the red-headed woodpecker has holes in trees, mostly in rotten stumps and apple trees. Quail roost on branches and mostly under low evergreen trees. Chickadees, nuthatches, juncos and sparrows roost on evergreen trees and spruce trees. It is warmer for them in these trees because they have thick needles and leaves. They also roost in cracks of walls and on veranda. They feed on insects, seeds and rotten stumps in winter, so let us help them.
We can build houses and I will tell you how to build one. Take four sticks four feet long, and a cracker box as long as the sticks and cut a hole in the top. Then cut some holes for doors and some smaller cut ones for windows and you will have a house for all the birds. You can put some cracks, coals, grain, bread, water, cornbread and corn in the box to attract them. Then the poor birds that cannot get anything to eat will have something. Every day you will see the birds coming and MATHER FRANK HARDING, Age 12, Tanta.

My Trip to Niagara Falls
Dear Uncle Jed and Wide-Awakes: It was early in September, when mother, father, brother and I planned for a trip to Niagara Falls and to come back through New York city.
Instead of staying at hotels we bought a tent. Whenever we were tired we would put our tent in school yards, pastures and orchards. We went to Niagara Falls by the way of Jacob's Ladder. Albany and Buffalo. We visited the old fort Niagara. Everywhere, on a crilling and all, great and small, we saw the water. We visited the park, the falls and the home of shrewed wheat. We then

(Continued on Next Page, Col. 2)

AT ITS BEST
The strongest compliment ever paid to
Scott's Emulsion
is the vain attempts at imitation. Those who take cod-liver oil at its best, take Scott's Emulsion.
Scott's Emulsion, Blendfield, N. J. ALSO MAKERS OF
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