

The New Year

WHAT ITS SIGNS OF PROMISE ARE

By REV. WM. GARDAM.



NEW YEAR'S DAY has ever occupied a peculiar relation to the three hundred and sixty-five days on which are etched the dolours and history of a whole calendar year. The Romans observed the day as a public holiday, and on this day all litigation and strife were suspended, social visits were exchanged, presents were given and received, and feasting throughout the empire was the order of the day. The early Christians at first set themselves against the usages of the day as observed by the Romans until the fixing of Christmas day on the 25th of December, and New Year's day came to be observed as the octave of the Nativity and also as the Festival of the Circumcision.

The observance and spirit of the day have not changed very greatly since the earliest centuries. We sought to look across the long stretch of years between the day we live in and the day when the Romans interchanged their social visits and their good wishes and both gave and received their stanzas, and between the then and the now the identity of feeling, emotion and sentiment concerning this day is readily discovered.

So many sentiments crowd themselves into New Year's day and all are mostly children in the way in which the day appears to them and in the simple feelings and emotions by which it is observed. The greeting: "A Happy New Year!" pushes up through the hard strata of the year, and the simple emotions, which make the whole world kin, bring friend nearer to friend and melt life together into a richer affection, and good will becomes the keynote of life on this day. Grudges are dropped, resentments dissolved, and the average man with the average endowment of affection for his fellows finds it almost impossible to vitalize any of his hatreds through the emotion-laden moments of New Year's day. The personal life has many things to say to itself; it is at once a closing of accounts and the opening of a new career. Old things pass away and all things seem to become new. The things that might have been and have not become are forgotten in the new hopes and aspirations and ambitions which spring up in the heart on the first day of the year.

Of course, nobody will ever be what the hopes and faith of the day project for the individual life. The most ardent believer in the better day, the



THE HOPES, ASPIRATIONS AND AMBITIONS SPRING UP IN THE MINDS ON THE FIRST DAY OF THE YEAR.

most sanguine architect of the richer fortune yet to be will fall short of the ideal that controls his imagination. But the very fact that the day stirs these noble impulses and floods the prospective days with the glow of hope is in itself an assurance that the year shall be rich in the gifts and the good will of the gods.

Another year! another year!
The increasing rush of time sweeps on!
Whelm'd in its surges, disappear
Man's hopes and fears—forever gone!

Oh, no! forswear that idle tale!
The hour demands another strain,
Demands high thoughts that cannot quail,
And strength to conquer and retain.

'Tis midnight from the dark blue sky
The stars, which now look down on earth,
Have seen ten thousand centuries fly,
And given to countless changes birth.

Shine on! shine on! With you I tread
The march of ages, orb of light!
A last eclipse o'er you may spread—
To me, to me, there comes no night!

The sentiment that phrases itself in the quite depressing words:

The world is very evil,
The times are wearing late.

is hardly in tune with the modern spirit when life is thought of as a corporate business and this.

modern spirit takes account of its own enlarged and enlarging kingdom.

Not the most credulous and believing prophet a generation ago could have forecast the world we know and are perfectly at home with to-day. Bulwer Lytton in his short book, "The Coming Race," endeavored to tell the story and achievement of mankind in the day that was shortly to be, but his seeming impossible world has been more than realized in our own day. The half has not been told. The great note of the day is the large grasp human life possesses over its own career and destiny, the growing confidence that this old yet ever renewing world is solving its own problems, and, under the guiding of that Providence which Pope's well-known lines so beautifully express:

All nature is but art, unknown to thee;
All chance, direction, which thou canst not see;
All discord, harmony, not understood;
All partial evil, universal good.

is working for the day of a perfectly ordered and perfectly adjusted civilization. The greater power man is accumulating and employing over his own bodily life, his mastery of the secrets of life which have been hid from the foundation of the world, the realization that man himself is his own providence in a vastly larger degree than hitherto he has dreamed of, and that the "greater things" the greatest of all Teachers foretold ages ago that he should be endowed with competence to do

—these he is doing in this very day with a miraculous confidence and a mighty faith. He has discovered that his own commission over life, over the happiness and health and the fruitage of the life that now is, as well as of that which is to come, is a vastly larger commission than the world hitherto has dreamed of. He is finding out that Providence is a partnership, and that no man may be a sleeping partner in the business of living without the penalty of losing the very thing that life is—a world of potencies converted into achievement.

This is the note, surely, as civilization faces the year 1910—the note of competency, the sense of added powers to life, the feeling that the greater things are coming on the earth, and that man is using the key to unlock the treasure-house of his own life with a sureness and a wisdom that give promise of a vastly better, richer, juster universe than he has yet known.

Another note of our time is the fact that life mirrors itself in such a wonderful way and the things and forces that make for the better day to be known and read of all men. We live in the open, and no man may become champion of any cause and keep the world in ignorance of the character of the cause and the nature of his championship. No man to-day may hide his light under a bushel. It is a tell-tale world, and more than any past time, the world to-day has a juster sense of values and knows both the things that are saving it and the things also that threaten and endanger it. Public service was never so responsible as it is to-day, because civilization never had the almost miraculous power of analyzing and testing the value of public service as in this present year. Public life is an open book, and the most impossible of all impossible things to-day is that any national or international movement should be misunderstood or misinterpreted by the world's best mind. And what is true of public movements is true of public men. No public man can deceive his constituents to-day, for his constituents are the world. And the strong man to-day is the man who frankly recognizes this.

Startling Figures.

The lives of all the 85,500,000 residents of the United States are worth \$250,000,000,000.
Unnecessary deaths every year cost in capitalized earnings, \$1,000,000,000.
Workmen's illness annually costs in wages \$500,000,000.
Care of the sick and dead every year costs \$400,000,000.
Tuberculosis taxes the nation \$1,000,000,000 annually.
Typhoid fever costs \$350,000,000.
Malaria costs \$200,000,000.

of the various state conventions and in the federal convention. Men like Sam Adams, Patrick Henry, Richard Henry Lee, Yates and Lansing, Luther Martin, George Mason and Thomas Sumter, with many others were from start to finish bitterly opposed to the ratification of the Constitution. When the first vote was taken it was almost a tie in some of the states, New York, for instance, voting 30 for ratification and 27 against ratification. Virginia voted 89 for, 79 against, Massachusetts 187 for, 168 against.

LAW IS HELD VALID

THE NEBRASKA CORPORATION TAX MEASURE UPHELD.

DECISION BY SUPREME COURT

A Loud Complaint From Western Nebraska Counties Regarding Passenger Train Service.

The supreme court has upheld the occupation corporation tax law enacted by the recent legislature. The law provided a gradually annual tax on all corporations doing business in Nebraska unless expressly exempt. The tax will bring to the state \$60,000 this year. About \$15,000 was paid under protest. The law was attacked by the Mercantile Incorporating company of Omaha and the Erie City Iron Works of Erie, Pa., who sued to recover back an occupation tax paid by them under protest to Secretary of State Junkin and to have the law declared unconstitutional under which the tax was exacted. The law was upheld in the Lancaster district court and the decision is affirmed by the supreme court.

The law was argued in both courts by Grant Martin, deputy attorney general, who appeared for the state, while John J. Sullivan, W. W. Slough and John Battin appeared for the corporations. The law was enacted by the legislature under the impression that it would raise approximately \$300,000 annually for the state. There has been paid to the secretary of state approximately \$60,000.

The law was assailed on the ground that it violated the constitution in imposing a tax on franchises. It was contended that this was a tax which should be levied under the constitution according to the amount of capital stock of corporations.

Mr. Martin contended the tax was not a tax which should be levied according to valuation but it was a tax which might be fixed by the legislature arbitrarily according to the capital stock of the corporations. The opinion sustaining the law was written by Judge Root.

Better Service Demanded.
The State Railway commission has under consideration the proposition to have a general hearing for towns in western Nebraska which are demanding better passenger train service. Complaints have come from a number of towns. The complaint from Theftord follows:

"The facilities for west-bound passengers are absolutely worthless, as far as local use is concerned. It takes about fifteen hours to travel thirty miles, and only one train a day. Imagine a young woman, unattended, being compelled to go to a point west of Seneca, Thomas county. She would get on the stub train at Theftord, No. 39, at 8:53 p. m., which train terminates at Seneca. There she would be compelled to sit in the little dingy station trainmen's waiting room for thirteen hours or more, waiting for passenger train No. 43, at 9:38 a. m. the following morning. The hotel accommodations are inadequate in every way to supply the demand, no sidewalks, or street lights, and she might get lost in trying to find the hotel, or crippled for life. Possibly worse luck might befall her. Strangers have been compelled to beg accommodations at private residences many times.

"We characterize this condition of things as indecent, indelicate and immoral; having a tendency to degrade womanhood. It is worse than the old-time stage coach. Theftord is the county seat of Thomas county, and as such should have at least one through train each way."

There are three trains each way a day, but do not stop at Theftord.

Public Sentiment Wins.
The city of Lincoln is owed some \$60,000, paid to it by the Lincoln Traction company, due for a year, as an occupation tax. This payment came as a distinct surprise and relief to a long-suffering public, which had been goading the traction company for many months to pay up.

Judge Dean for Congress.
Judge J. R. Dean, a democrat, who was appointed to the supreme bench by Governor Shallenberger and who was a democratic nominee for re-election at the late election will be a candidate for congress.

Grand Assessment Roll.
Henry Seymour, secretary to the State Board of Assessment, has completed the work of compiling the grand assessment rolls and the figures have been entered on the permanent records in the office of the state auditor. The assessment of the state for 1909 is \$48,985,819, against \$391,785,464 for 1908. The assessment is one-fifth of the actual value of the property of the state.

May Reinstate Agents.
Several of the insurance agents of the A.B.K. Life of Lincoln whose licenses were revoked by Auditor Barton because they had used questionable methods to secure business have been calling on the auditor lately asking for reinstatement. Several of the agents have put up the story that they were acting under instruction in offering the inducements they did to secure business, and were also acting in good faith, believing in what they said. The auditor is inclined to believe some of the agents.

For the Hostess

Chat on Interesting Topics of Many Kinds, by a Recognized Authority

New Year's Greeting.
Even now, following fast upon the heels of the merry Christmas tide, we can hear the rustling of the little New Year's wings as he presses hard upon old Father Time, bent with the weight of many centuries. Take it all in all, it has been a good year as we look back at the rapid procession of days, some gray, some dark, but many radiant with dazzling sunlight. Mme. Merri wishes to take this opportunity to thank all readers of the department for their many kind letters expressing in highest terms their appreciation of the column.

As a personal favor she begs that no one ask a reply to queries in "next Sunday's paper," as it is utterly impossible to comply. Questions that will benefit many, it is well to answer in the paper, but private answers are willingly sent if a self-addressed, stamped envelope is inclosed. Letters are filed and answered personally or through the paper just as fast as it is possible to handle them. Original suggestions of interest to all are welcome contributions, as we aim to make the department a clearing house for the hostesses of all successful entertainment schemes. May the coming year be laden with blessings, may we all be fitted to take each day as it comes, remembering that "God is in his heaven, all's right with the world." A happy New Year to you every one.

A New Year's Dinner.
Gift making at New Year's is not prevalent in this country as it is over the water, where it is the day par excellence for exchanging presents. Christmas is a royal festival time for the children there, and the first day of the year is a time thoroughly enjoyed by the grown-ups. There are balls, calls, receptions galore, with elaborate gifts—in fact, it is one grand, merry holiday, while with us, especially of late years, it has been rather a state day, with little doing save in Washington, where the president holds a reception. It is the day for a family dinner, and, by the way, I must describe this very beautiful dinner which is to be given on the first.

The New Year's bell is the keynote for decoration, and the color is red

with plenty of holly and mistletoe. Red bells will hang everywhere; the candle shades are to be red bells and the centerpiece a big red bell-shaped "Jack Horner" pie, with red ribbons going to each plate. Even the nut and bonbon holders are to be bell-shaped, the ices are to be frozen in bell molds to be eaten with bell-shaped cookies. Bridge is to be the after dinner pastime, and the silver to be kept with gold and silver costume bells slipped onto silver key rings, which the guests will have for favors. The wee bells bought by the hundred are not expensive. Following are some of the quotations which will be written on cards cut in shape of bells:

God bless the master of this house,
Likewise the mistress, too,
And all the little children,
To whom the day is new.

Welcome be ye that are here,
Welcome all and make good cheer,
Welcome all another year.

Under mistletoe and holly
A party gay and jolly
In games will pass the hours away
Of this our festive New Year's day.

Here's to the old year, drink, boys, drink
Here's to the wins that have fled,
Old friends, old days, old memories,
Drink to the joys that are dead.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring happy bells across the snow:
The year is going, let him go,
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

May every joy attend you,
And heaven daily send you,
Blessings in heart and home,
A resolution let us make.

On this bright New Year's day,
Throughout the year we'll wear a smile,
And fret dull care away.

Come, let's join the merry throng,
Upon the coach of life we'll ride,
Speeding the coming year along
Happy we'll be what'er bestride.

Make Your Hatpins.
For your dressy hat, why not make your own hatpins of lace? An old form can be covered with a crocheted medallion or lace flower. The stitches must necessarily be close in order to cover the foundation, but when an Irish lace daisy curls its petals over a hatpin you will pierce your crown with joy in the knowledge of having something home-made but new.

HOW TO MAKE NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

RESOLUTION FOR YOUNG WOMEN



NOT TO DRESS UP OR DRESS DOWN UNLESS I HAVE TO.

RESOLUTION FOR YOUNG MEN



NOT TO SMOKE A PIPE IN CHURCH.

STRIKE up the band, here comes the good resolution. Let the whistles blow their heads off, let the bells ring out, let the fog horns on the lake roar shatter the atmosphere to atoms, let the similar glissando noises be let loose upon the air, and let the air be the uttermost of our beautiful city. For the good resolution is marching forward. Only a few days more and we will have it in its splendid presence.

Like the village drum major it comes proudly prancing toward us through the week. Get a seat early and avoid the crowd if you would be held in its glory. Keep your eyes glued to the splendid spectacle, keep your ears open for the lofty sounds, for it will not be long in passing. It's safe to say that if all the high resolves that go into effect on New Year's day had half the endurance of a Marathon runner the millennium would come so fast that we'd have to count new speed laws to keep it from meeting the asphalt.

If good resolutions were salt macaroni that a universal thirst would spread abroad! Human experience seems to indicate that progress in any line is necessarily gradual. Take the flying machine, for instance. At present the scientists engaged in the development of this interesting device are in a position to assert that many of their problems are already solved. They can get up into the air without the aid of dynamite and they can come down again with practically no effort. Of course there are other difficulties to be overcome such as the tendency on the part of the machine to select its own time and place for coming down. But these problems are minor

and doubtless the answer is in a book somewhere if they can only find it. The practice of resolving presents a similar aspect. It is not entirely perfect at present. But considering the few years since Adam inaugurated the outdoor sleeping fad and became grandpa to the human race it is not surprising that some details are still to be worked out. The forming of the resolution has been beautifully worked out, till almost any one, the merest novice, can resolve. The date, too, has been firmly fixed as on the first of January. The chief difficulty that still remains has to do with keeping the resolution once it is made. Something like keeping your aeroplane right side up once you have established a neighborly relation with the stars.

Probably several years will elapse before the custom of resolving reaches perfection and in the meantime it will be well to adopt a makeshift for the present unattainable. It would seem as if the difficulty might be minimized by more attention to the subjects taken for resolving purposes. It is well to use care in selecting our resolutions, and because of the proximity of January 1, a few suggestions may not be out of place. For a young woman—Try this one. "I hereby resolve with earnestness to no longer insist on grandma wearing French heels." There are several advantageous features to this resolution. To begin with it is humane. Just think of forcing the poor old lady to teeter down the street with little church steps under her sole leather! Her silver locks bob under her dignified black bonnet and at every painful step she whispers "Ouch." Fix

ence on the two faces froze into outraged dignity. "Such impertinence!" snapped one. "How insulting!" huffed the other. But on the faces of a score of passengers was reflected more plainly than words: "More power to you, old boy."

upon you! Shame! Remember grandma is not so young as she once was and the penitential efficiency of a bunton is greatly enhanced by the shoving forward of the foot as accomplished by the French heel. Command the old lady to do a cake-walk once an hour around the dining room table if you will, but let her do it in comfortable shoes. Another item in favor of trying this resolution is the fact that you have probably never asked grandma to wear any kind of shoes she didn't want, so it should be that much easier to keep to your resolution not to do so.

For a young man—"I resolve from this day never again to smoke a pipe in church. This sample is highly recommended. The practice against which you issue the edict of banishment is reprehensible in the highest degree. Smoking, while of course it might be a solace to you during the sermon, could not but annoy your neighbors and fellow worshippers. The men envy you, leading to countless domestic difficulties for them. The preacher is unable to see whether all the deacons are awake or not by the haze from your pipe. Moreover, just as a distinguished statesman once officially declared that the odor of cigarettes annoyed him there are those to whom the smell of a pipe is a nuisance and the offertory collector might be one of these. Besides, you would probably be thrown out or arrested or something.

It is a fact that there was a tremendous and most bitter opposition to the adoption of the present Federal Constitution, both among the members

of the various state conventions and in the federal convention. Men like Sam Adams, Patrick Henry, Richard Henry Lee, Yates and Lansing, Luther Martin, George Mason and Thomas Sumter, with many others were from start to finish bitterly opposed to the ratification of the Constitution. When the first vote was taken it was almost a tie in some of the states, New York, for instance, voting 30 for ratification and 27 against ratification. Virginia voted 89 for, 79 against, Massachusetts 187 for, 168 against.

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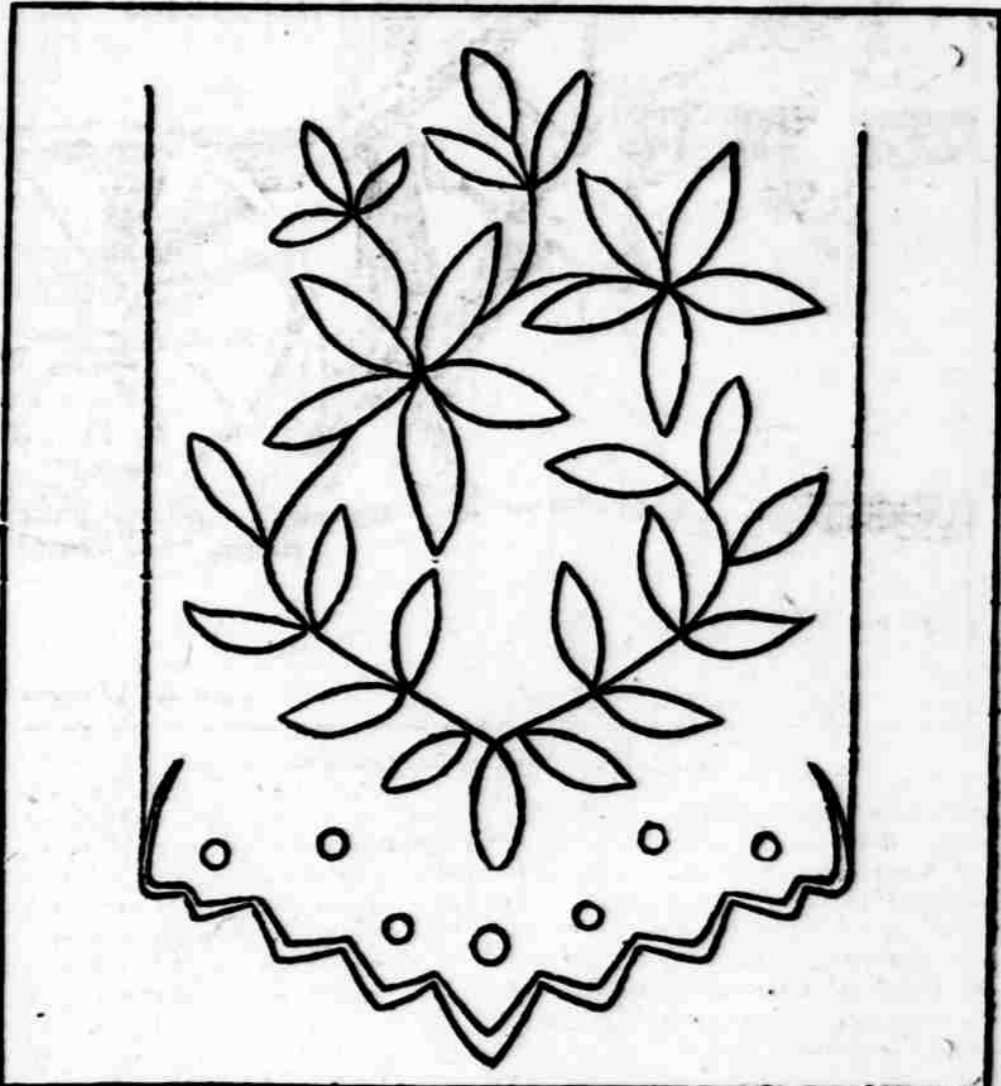
Worm Turns at Last

It was the old story. The one we have seen repeated so many, many times. Two young women entered the car together and the tired-looking man came and propped his seat. Then, when he grooped unsteadily for a strap, the usual conversation ensued:

"Oh, thank you, sir."
"Thank you so much."
"The door, dear."
"No, you sit down."

"I insist, dear; I'm not a bit tired."
"Neither am I, and I'd just as soon stand."
"No ahead, dear, and take it."
"No, no, you take it, I—"
And then the tired man did what so many have wanted to see done so many, many times. He took it himself.
As he sank wearily but calmly back in his seat the smiles of mutual benev-

Embroidery.



VERY smart are the stiff linen collars with flanges or cotton waists, and a soft, daintily embroidered necktie is both pretty and becoming with them.

Shadow embroidery will appeal to the girl whose time for sewing is limited, for it is quickly and easily done. A very sheer linen or lawn should be chosen because the embroidery is done on the wrong side and should show through. Lay the material over the design and hold in place with thumb tacks. Draw all around the design with a sharp pencil making the stems darker than the flower and leaf outlines because the stems will be worked in outline stitch on the right side of the stitch. The scallops also are done on the right side and worked in buttonhole stitch. Use a medium size white embroidery cotton and begin the leaves and petals at the point nearest the stem.

With a fine needle, take up a little of the material—about three threads being enough—on the outside edge of the petal, right on the pencil line and cross horizontally to the pencil line on the other edge and take up a few threads; then back to the other side, crossing back and forth until the space is filled. When the tip of the leaf is reached, work the thread back to the starting point with darning stitch, and begin the next nearest leaf or petal. The stitches should be placed near enough together to nearly touch.

This design is especially suited to shadow embroidery, as the leaves and flowers are slender. When the embroidery is all finished, cut out the scallops and hem the long edges.

FANCIES OF FASHION

Fashion is trying to drive out the button from the full-dress scheme, as far as it is possible to do. Many of the prettiest serge yachting suits, instead of being all white, have black moire collar and cuffs. Collars and buttons made from black satin are considered smart on linen coats of both white and color. The restaurant coat of supple cloth, with its flowing Spanish or Japanese lines, is superseded by the jetted coat. Since tan is only suitable for morning and the country, bronze is the latest non-black shoes for wear with colors. Some of the sleeves of the advance styles show tight-fitting upper sleeves and a loose bishop sleeve from elbow to cuff. Jet buttons are used even on linen suits, and jetted chains and flexible brooches and bracelets are among the many forms that appear.

Fashionable Colors.
Some of the most beautiful of the new materials for winter are the crepes, which show a crinkle as deep as mourning crepes and come in the most fascinating colors. Aeroplane blue is a sky blue, deeper in tone than we are accustomed to, and with a hint of gray behind it. "Cris d'eau" is a new gray exactly the shade of sea water on a cloudy day. Yellow is tremendously popular just now, and comes in all shades, butter color being especially liked.

Collar Worn Inside.
A neck arrangement shows the back of the bodice cut along the neck line, a small V at the front, and the lace collar set inside the opening. The Medici collar, with ruching inside, is seen on many advance models, showing the tendency to produce collars higher at the back than the front. Dress skirts are shown with full overskirts that are made over brocade petticoats, a very attractive style, when materials are of the richest quality.