

# The New Year

## WHAT ITS SIGNS OF PROMISE ARE

BY  
REV. WM.  
GARDNER.



NEW YEAR'S DAY has ever occupied a peculiar relation to the three hundred and sixty-five days on which are etched the doings 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 in the crush of the centuries. We might go back 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 strena, 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 fellow 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



NEW HOPES, ASPIRATIONS AND AMBITIONS SPRING UP IN THE HEART 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 tears—forever gone!

Oh, no! forbear 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, orbs 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 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 or 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 are 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 tall 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 \$460,000,000.  
Tuberculosis taxes the nation \$1,000,000,000, annually.  
Typhoid fever costs \$350,000,000.  
Malaria costs \$200,000,000.

olence 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."

The Federal Constitution.

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

### Two Pretty Styles.



One phase of the moyen age princess is demonstrated in our first illustration, the style being suited to either house or street wear. As illustrated, the dress is made of pale gray cloth, with a yoke of moire in the same tone, and a yoke of fancy net. The cuffs are also of the moire, but the buttons and piping used are of gray velvet in a slightly deeper tone. For theater or other evening use this gown could be of white, or cream, or pale blue, or dull rose cloth, or serge. The evening serges are very handsome and within the means of most home sewers. For street wear, serge or cheviot would be good choices, and with these the yoke and cuffs could be of the same with a braid finish.

For a medium figure  $5\frac{1}{2}$  yards of double width serge is enough for this gown.

The second model gives one of the evening dress aspects of the moyen

age. It is made of all-over and bordered fancy net. Any bordering sufficiently wide, however, to cut the top of the garment could be used for it, as well as a pretty figured silk, Swiss, or dotted or checked muslin, with all of which materials the lace-entre-deux and ribbons here employed go charmingly.

With a thin white material, such as net, lace or Swiss or barred muslin over a tinted slip and with ribbons in the same color, this gown would be charming for any of the holiday functions soon to come. If a low effect is desired, the line of the neck could be made round and the gumples left off, in which case the line at the bottom of the bodice, and those of the sleeves, should be cut plain.

For the medium misses' figure four yards of all-over net, and six yards of bordering would be required for this dress.

### FAMOUS EXPLORER

Sketch of Roald Amundsen Who Found Northwest Passage.

Norwegian Friend of Dr. Frederick A. Cook, Only Man to Take Ship from Atlantic to Pacific.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Roald Amundsen, now about thirty-seven years old and with a record behind him of but a single independent expedition, has more or less proved himself one of the most competent arctic explorers who have ever gone north. He is the first and the only man so far to accomplish the long-attempted feat of taking a ship from the Atlantic to the Pacific by the Northwest passage. He has made a point within a short distance of the magnetic pole the only set of complete polar magnetic observations ever taken. These achievements, on which rests his fame, were accomplished in the years 1903-05, under conditions making them the more remarkable. Amundsen's successful expedition was made at a cost of only \$30,000, in a tiny whaling sloop, the Gjoa, of but 70 feet length over all and 47 tons burden.

Amundsen was born at Sarsburg, Norway, and in his childhood moved with his parents to Christiania. His parents destined him for medicine. For one year he was a medical student, but at his mother's death, when he was 19 years old, he gave up the intended career and went to sea. For



Roald Amundsen.

a number of years he cruised in the north as a whaler and sealer on Norwegian vessels.

Amundsen had his first taste of exploration when in 1897 he went as first officer with the Belgica on Gerlach's Belgian polar expedition. From what he learned of the work and adventure of exploring on this trip and from the second Norwegian polar expedition of 1898 he became filled with arctic ambitions of his own. He formed the project not of attaining the geographic pole sought by so many, but of trying the long-neglected Northwest passage and approaching and studying while on his way the little-known magnetic pole. Ross in his expedition of 1841 had made observations locating the magnetic pole and studying its phenomena, but for some sixty years his work had lain uncompleted.

It took Amundsen several years to prepare himself for his trip. His first care was to study the subject of magnetism with that extreme and patient thoroughness that characterized him. He bequeathed no time. For two years he studied, first in Hamburg under Neumann, authority on magnetism; in Berlin under Schmidt, and finally at Wilhelmshafen under Borgen in the meteorological station. His mental preparation over, he spent two years more in raising funds and outfitting his expedition.

The Amundsen expedition, says the New York Sun, was perhaps the most modestly appointed that ever went for purposes of discovery into the arduous field of the Arctic. Its cost was \$30,000, a large part of this Amundsen's own money. Frithjof Nansen, the Norwegian polar explorer, a close friend and faithful helper of Amundsen's, helped raise another large part. Amundsen was finally able to put off from Christiania in the little 47-ton sloop Gjoa on June 17, 1903.

The Gjoa sailed around the north end of America, reaching the mouth of the Mackinac river about September 3, 1905. She went by way of Baffin bay, Lancaster sound, Barrow Strait, Peel sound, James Ross Strait and Rae Strait. Twice she wintered in the ice. For a period of many months during this voyage Amundsen maintained an observatory on King Williams Land, at latitude 68 degrees 30 minutes, longitude 90 degrees west, within 90 miles, as he calculated, of the magnetic pole. He took constant observations during the period, himself watching the movements of the needle for four hours every day.

The northwest trip, fulfilling the dream of the early navigator, brought Amundsen great renown. His latest plan for an expedition to drift around the polar sea has received strong backing from his countrymen, King Haakon and Queen Maud of Norway lauding the subscription list.

Tact.

"Dear me, Mrs. Smithers, what is that noise I heard yesterday over your way? Was that howling your dog in a fit?"

"No, Mrs. Querret, that was my daughter taking her singing lesson from Signor Yelerino."

"No, no, Mrs. Smithers, I was told it was your daughter singing when I asked what bird you had there trilling more beautifully than I knew your canary could."

Rome to Have Unique Library.

A complete library of Italian and foreign newspapers from the earliest times is to be instituted in Rome, and more than 200,000 collections have already been secured.

Many a bachelor has had a narrow escape from Cupid's bow.

### HOW TO MAKE NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

RESOLUTION FOR YOUNG WOMEN



NOT TO INSIST ON GRANDMA WEARING FRENCH HEELS

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 horn on the lake front shatter the atmosphere to atoms, let the similar gladness notes be let loose upon the vibrant ozone even in the uttermost corners of our beautiful city. For the good resolution is marching forward. Only a few days more and we will task 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 behold it 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 had the endurance of a Marathon runner the millennium would come so fast that we'd have to enact new speed laws to keep it from melting the asphalt.

If good resolutions were salt macerated what 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 pad and became surprised at the human race it is not surprising that some details are still to be worked out. The forming of a 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 might 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 steeples under her sole leather! Her silver locket bob under her dignified black bonnet and at every painful step she whispers "Ouch." Fix

### Worm Turns at Last

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

"Oh, thank you, sir."

"Thank you so much."

"Sit down, dear."

"No, you sit down."

"I insist, dear; I'm not a bit tired."

"Neither am I, and I'd just as soon stand."

"Go 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-

olence 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."

The Federal Constitution.

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.