

THE NEW YEAR 1902



FATHER TIME SETS OUT A NEW TREE

OLD AND NEW.
I cannot joy with those who hail
The new-born year;
I rather grieve with those who give
The dead Old Year
A tender tear.

The New-what know I of the New?
I knew the Old!
God's benison upon his course,
On which the mold
Lies stiff and cold.

Here in the shadow let me stand
And count them o'er,
The blessings that he brought to me,
A precious store—
I asked no more.

He brought me health—a priceless boon
To me and mine;
He brought me plenty for my needs,
And crowned my shrine
With love divine.

Ah! when I think—suffused with tears
I feel my eyes—
Or all the dear delights he brought;
Yet stark he lies
'Neath Winter skies.

Therefore I cannot hail with joy
The new-born year;
I rather grieve, with those who give
The dead Old year
A tender tear.

After Ten Years

WALTER CARSON
leaped back in the
easy chair, drawn
up before his sit-
ting room fire at
his Duke street
chambers in Lon-
don. The clock had
struck 10, and the
sonorous boom
from Big Ben came
floating over the
Green park as a
sort of benediction
on the rapidly dy-
ing year. The roar
of the great city
without was not lack-
ing in its element
of melody, and the
noise of merry re-
velers in Piccadilly
completed a strange
yet fascinating
tint ensemble. Pas-
sage down the
street came three
young men sing-
ing that old South-
ern song, "Ise gwine
back to Dixey." The
words and the melo-
dy startled Carson
from the reverie
into which he had
fallen. Sitting
upright in his chair,
he said, aloud:
"What memories that
song recalls!
How my loneliness
grows upon me!
What a fool I was
ever to have in-
dulged in the thing
called love! But
there, I've tasted
the poison and must
abide by the result.
What's that re-
sult? Pleasing? Why
cannot I be of the
gay throng outside?
Here in this
mighty crowded city
I am as lonely as
a man lost in a desert."
He rose and, go-
ing to the other
side of the room,
opened a cabinet
and took from it
a bundle of letters,
some dozen. They
were faded and
bore traces of
much handling.
After reading, he
replaced them, and,
walking to the
photograph of a
child on the wall,
indulged in
soliloquy.

"I know you not,
my sweet child,
but your mother was
always, and al-
ways must be every-
thing to me. How
hard and cruel seems
the world! Your
mother and I parted
ten long years ago
this night, to meet
again in two years
time! What hap-
pened to prevent
us? I wrote many
times, but no reply
ever reached me.
Three years after
we separated a letter
came from her, and
in it I read: 'Now
that I am married,
perhaps you will
write.' Life seemed
a blank, and I came
to London, a way-
farer, caring not
what became of
me. I turned to
literature, and have
been what people
call successful. But
what is success
without the power
to experience that
which makes it
other than a
metallurgical
refinement? Eighteen
months went by
before I next heard
from your mother,
and then your photo
only reached me,
since when all has
been silence! Your
mother married a
good man, and I
pray for her and
for you, too, baby,
that you may grow
up in her footsteps!"

The circumstances
under which his
letters to the girl
went astray were
to him mysterious,
but, as a matter
of fact, easily
explained. The girl
was the daughter
of a country lawyer,
and he had made
her acquaintance
when she was stay-
ing in a boarding
house in Blooms-
bury, in which he
was also a lodger.
Her reason for
being in town was
that she might
improve a some-
what neglected
education, and
she was taking
singing lessons
at a school of
music in the
neighborhood.
An aunt took
away this un-
wanted daughter
from among the
large family
home to be a
companion across
the Channel, sus-
pecting her of
flightiness. Her
letters in the
caption of
"Miss Mar-
bleheart."
The first of
Carson's
cautious man
himself to
paper until
the first of
the year—arrived

when the aunt
believed she was
arranging a highly
desirable engage-
ment for her niece,
and on the prin-
ciple of doing
wrong that good
may come, she kept
back the notes of
this obviously poor
suitor.

Carson often felt
desolate, but never
so utterly as then,
and as he paced the
floor the laughter
of the happy crowd
seemed to mock
him. He rang the
bell and ordered
some tea. The demure
little maid
looked at him, and,
going down stairs,
said:
"Poor Mr. Carson,
he looks so
strange and miser-
able!"

Returning, she
found him sitting
in his chair, gazing
with half-closed
eyes into the fire.
Placing the tea on
a small wicker table
by his side, she
attracted his atten-
tion by the question,
"Anything else, sir?"

"No," was the
reply; "but, see,
this is New Year's
Eve. You've been
a good servant to
me, at least. Buy
yourself something,
handing her a sov-
ereign. The amount
of the gift bereft
the girl of the power
of speech, and with
a curtesy, eloquent
in itself of grati-
tude, she left.

Carson, sipping
his tea, again sollo-
quized. "It's now
within an hour and
a quarter of the
New Year. What
will that year bring
into my life? It
cannot bring the
light of love and
companionship. The
same round of
weeks and months,
and so it will be
to the end. Ten
years ago, in Old
Kentucky, we said
'Good-by.' It was
a 'good-by' forever."

Apostrophizing
the absent woman,
he continued: "Lella,
Lella, to my grave
I take with me the
love I bear you.
Why did we live to
be parted so
ruthlessly? What
strange fate has
so guided our
destinies?"

He turned to the
story of Evangeline
and read of the
sufferings of that
heroic character.
The reading soothed
him and he fell
asleep.

The clocks were
striking the twelfth
stroke of midnight
when he awoke.
He barely opened
his eyes, then closed
them again, and
listened to the
joyous salutations
of people meeting
in the streets. He
was not selfish,
neither was he
narrow. No man
every truly loved
can be altogether
either. As he
listened he said:
"I wish for all a
bright New Year,
and Lella, my
absent Lella, whom
I shall never see
again, may your
life know no sorrow,
may yours never
be the aching heart,
and may you be
blessed in your
children growing
up around you.
My Lella—"

He did not finish
the sentence, but
the tears came
trickling down his
cheeks as he realized
his barren life.
Then he became
conscious that
some one had come
into the room and
been a witness of
his weakness and
his secret—secret
because society
shied from Walter
Carson carried his
heart on his sleeve
and was incapable
of deep affection.
So sitting up and
turning round he
was startled to see
seated on a chair
a tall lady, clad
in deep mourning
and veiled so
heavily that he
was unable to
distinguish her
face.

"Madam," he
inquired, "too
taken back even to
get up, 'I should
like to know why
I am thus honored?'"

"I came in with
the New Year. Not
an omen of ill-
luck, I hope,"
replied a musical
voice; "but I first
want to know if
Walter Carson is
not an assumed
name?"

"Why do you ask
such a question?"

"For the best of
good reasons, and
as you will not
tell me, perhaps
you

replied the stranger,
also rising, and
as she did so
throwing back her
veil.

"Lella!" gasped
Carson, looking
incredulously into
her face.

"Yes, Lella," was
the answer whis-
pered, while her
arms stole round
his neck, "come
back to you with
the New Year, never
to leave your side
until it so pleases
God."

Then they sat
down and she told
him how, three
years before, after
being left a widow,
she determined to
find out what had
become of the
sweetheart of her
younger days. How,
by a chapter of
happy accidents,
she learned that
he was in London.
How, on knowing
this, she hurried
over land and sea,
and just at the
birth of the New
Year entered his
room. She saw
the tears fall from
his eyes, heard
her name men-
tioned, and his
blessing go out
to her. All doubts
were then at an
end.

"My children will
be here by the
next boat, and you
must be to them
a father. Now I
must go, as I'm
weary with the
excitement of the
day."

Carson drove her
to her hotel, and
to him the New
Year bells never
seemed to have
rung such merry
peals. They rang
into his life a New
Year is every-
thing sense. A
few days later
there was a quiet
marriage, and on
the following
New Year's Eve,
as Carson and



"I CAME IN WITH THE NEW YEAR"

his wife listened to
the hour of mid-
night strike, they
thought, with hearts
full of love and
gratitude, of the
joyous meeting
twelve months
before.

Hopes of the Future.
With the coming
of the New Year
all our hopes of
future good for
ourselves and for
humanity at large
receive a new
impulse and an
accession of power.
If we are alive to
the wide extension
of knowledge, the
conquest of the
material world, the
imminence of new
and important
discoveries and
changes which shall
make the possi-
bilities of life more
interesting and
beautiful, we cannot
but rejoice that we
are born into this
wonderful epoch.
Tennyson's poem,
written in the
flush of young
manhood, voiced the
scientific fact in
eloquence that can
never be forgotten,
but the thoughts
of men are widened
by the process of
the sun. It is truly
the thoughts of men
that we owe all the
triumphs of civil-
ization, the triumphs
of religion, art,
industry and science,
as in the last re-
port all that is and
all that we hope
for resides in the
thoughts of men
and in the feelings
and emotions which
give birth to these
thoughts, and be-
tween which there
is such a constant
interaction.

Balancing Our Books.
When the year
is ended and the
final summing up
of accounts is
finished, it is
comforting to look
back and to be
able to say, in all
sincerity, that we
have done the best
we could for our-
selves and for
those about us.
It is more than
comforting to see
that our efforts
have gained some-
thing, that our
efforts have been
crowned with
success, and that
we are by this
advancement en-
abled to score a
victory, even
though it may be
trifling, over
adverse circum-
stances. It en-
courages us to
redouble our
efforts to make
a better showing
for the years to
come, to so order
our affairs that
this season's
gain will be but
the beginning of
better things,
and that the great
and grand fabric
of our future may
rise, ever increas-
ing, ever more
and more beau-
tiful, and end in
a noble, manly,
womanly, Chris-
tian, symmetrical
character that
will make its
possessor known
and honored of
all men.

To the Young.
While the opening
of the New Year
is a significant
season for persons
of all ages, it is
especially so to
the young and
those in early
maturity. There
is so much ahead
of the youngsters;
so much for them
to look forward
to, to hope for,
to achieve; so
much that will
help them to
make their lives
worth living,
and to make the
world the better
for their having
lived in it.

Welcome the
new year. Welcome
its work, its cares,
its responsibilities,
its trials, crosses,
losses, sorrows
and bereavements.
Welcome its work,
because it is only
by work that we
achieve successes
and make our-
selves strong for
the toils and tasks
that are to come.
Welcome its cares,
for they are the
world's educators,
developers and
teachers, and they
lead us into
those ways of
prudence, thought-
fulness and mod-
eration which are
the forerunners
of prosperity and
plenty.

H. S. C.

—Brace up! Acquit
yourselves like men;
Swear off! And don't
swear on again.
—L. A. W. Bulletin.



"I KNOW YOU NOT,
SWEET CHILD,"
will allow me to
say that I think
your real name is
Herbert Wilton,"
proceeded the
mysterious stranger.

Carson was utterly
unprepared for
this, and his sur-
prise was pain-
fully manifest.
Appearing not to
notice it, the
lady went on:
"You are unhappy,
I know, Mr. Wil-
ton. I shall not
call you Mr. Car-
son. I am certain
of it, because I was
watching you for
ten minutes before
you opened your
eyes. Can I be of
any help to you?"

"I don't understand
you, madam,"
answered Carson.
"I have no trouble,
at least none that
you could assist
me in."

"Has it any connec-
tion with an old
love affair?" very
slowly asked the
veiled visitor.

"I must decline to
discuss my private
matters with an
utter stranger,"
replied Carson,
jumping up.

"Am I an utter
stranger, Herbert?"

SIX ARE KILLED

Accident on Electric Road

WET AND SLOPPY RAILS THE CAUSE

Postage Stamp Thief Arrested—Cracksmen Rob a Chicago Safe—Pay Roll of a Leavenworth Concern Stolen—Governor Crane Declines.

Six persons were killed and a number injured at Allentown, Pa., by reason of the high mountain between there and Coopersburg. The accident was due to wet rails and snow.

Motorman Stocker tried hard to stop the car when it slipped on the steep grade, but the car flew around the curve and swung against a guy pole, which tore off one side of the car and the roof. Those killed sat along the broken side of the car and were crushed by the post. The new Coopersburg line, on which the accident occurred, opened only last Wednesday.

REHEARING DENIED.

Court's Findings Approved by Secretary Long.

Secretary Long has disposed of the Schley case so far as the navy department is concerned by acting upon the findings and conclusions of the court of inquiry. The secretary's approval of the majority report is as follows:

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21, 1901.—The department has read the testimony in this case, the arguments of counsel at the trial, the court's findings of the fact, opinion and recommendation, the individual memorandum of the presiding member, the statement of exceptions to the said findings and opinion by the applicant, the reply to said statement by the judge advocate of the court and his assistant and the briefs this day submitted by counsel for Rear Admiral Sampson traversing the presiding member's view as to who was in command at the battle of Santiago.

And after full consideration the findings of fact and the opinion of the full court are approved. As to the points on which the presiding member differs from the majority of the court the opinion of the majority is approved.

As to the further expression of his views by the same member with regard to the questions of command on the morning of July 3, 1898, and of the title to credit for the ensuing victory, the conduct of the court in making no finding and rendering no opinion on those questions is approved—indeed it could with propriety take no other course, evidence on these questions during the inquiry having been excluded by the court.

The department approves the recommendation of the court that no further proceedings be had in the premises.

The department records its appreciation of the arduous labors of the whole court.

JOHN D. LONG,
Secretary of the Navy.

Chinese Court Progressing.

The Chinese court arrived at Tsu trow within the boundary of Chi Li province, where it was welcomed by numerous officials.

Paul Lessar, the Russian minister to China, has requested the Chinese plenipotentiaries, Prince Ching and Wang Wen Shao, to present their objections to the Manchurian treaty (which was discussed here between M. Lessar and the Chinese representatives last Saturday) in writing for transmission to his government. The ministers of the foreign powers here, who oppose the treaty, consider this request to be a sign that Russia is willing to modify her demands.

Maclay's Resignation Demanded.

The fact that simultaneously with the publication of the Miles correspondence, Secretary Root gave out a copy of Secretary Lipp's letter directing that Maclay's resignation be requested, taken in connection with the publication of the final chapters of the Schley case, so far as it has figured before the navy department, is taken as an indication of the president's purpose to clear the official records of all pending issues in that matter. Secretary Root's publication of the Maclay letter is explained by the fact that he left the White House some time after Secretary Long had been there and thus was in position to carry out the president's latest wish in the matter.

Tumble Over a Mountain.

A freight wreck occurred on the Northern Pacific, two miles west of Garrison, Mont., and as a result twenty cars of merchandise are lying at the bottom of the Missoula river and traffic is suspended. Three overland passenger trains are being held at Missoula. The cause of the accident is not known, but it is supposed to have been caused by the breaking of a rail or wheel flange by the cold weather, which caused the train to separate, uncoupling the rear portion, which tumbled down the mountain into the river. No one was injured.

Masked Men Take the Pay Roll.

Two masked men with drawn revolvers entered the office of the Abernathy furniture factory at Leavenworth, Kan., and got away with the entire pay roll, amounting to between \$500 and \$600. The robbery occurred when the men were about to be called in for their tri-weekly pay. Three shots were fired at Omar Abernathy and the clerks, but none took effect. The robbers escaped without being identified. One of the clerks was knocked down in attempting to defend the money.

BEATS TICKET SCALPING

Both Parties of Ticket Forgers Operate in the Southwest.

Both parties of ticket forgers operate in the Southwest. According to H. C. Townsend of St. Louis, general passenger agent of the Missouri Pacific, who has been in the city investigating the fraud, with the aid of George H. Foote, secretary of the local passenger bureau, and J. A. Stewart, general southwestern passenger agent of the Rock Island.

The losses of the western railroads will amount to thousands of dollars. There have been three classes of forgeries—a bogus perforating stamp to imitate the stamp that is used to mark tickets at the union depot, bogus conductor's train checks and forged live stock contracts which were exchanged for tickets. The railroads have evidence to show that a Kansas City broker knows something about the forgeries.

Mr. Townsend has telegraphed for C. C. McLeod of Chicago, chairman of the western passenger association, to come to Kansas City as soon as possible to make an effort to prosecute the ticket forgers.

VICIOUS ASSAULT

Crized With Liquor, John Kuehna Stabs William Otto.

John Kuehna, living four miles southwest of Alexandria, Neb., went to Tobias and after drinking wanted to quarrel with everybody, finally meeting U. S. Macclin on the street and calling him a vile name. Mr. Macclin paid no attention to him at first, but when on the street later Kuehna, he says, assaulted him with a knife, cutting him severely on the left shoulder and just above the left hip. Mr. Macclin called out, "Boys, he is cutting me." William Otto started to Mr. Macclin's aid and was stabbed in the throat by Kuehna, cutting through both sides of the windpipe. His condition is very serious.

Kuehna was arrested by D. E. Bothwell at the point of a revolver, handcuffed and taken to Wilber and lodged in the county jail.

Has Too Many Postage Stamps.

A man carrying a dress suit case, partly filled with postage stamps, who was arrested by the police at New Haven, Conn., is believed to be an important capture. He is suspected by them of some connection with the recent robbery of the Chicago postoffice. The prisoner said that his name was Henry Bantill; that he was a resident of Providence, R. I., and that he was thirty-five years of age. Postage stamps worth about \$115 and a number of gold watch cases were found in his pockets and dress suit cases. He is held under bonds of \$1,000 on a warrant issued by the United States district attorney.

May Evade Exclusion Act.

Information has been received at Port Townsend, Wash., by members of the local Chinese colony to the effect that a large number of stock companies are being organized in the southern provinces of China with a capital of \$1,000,000 and upwards and stock to the amount of \$500,000 will be issued to Chinese coming to America so that they can show upon being examined by the customs officials at the port of entry that they belong to the exempt class of merchants. This action is said to be the result of agitation for a more stringent exclusion law at the expiration of the present law next May.

Convicts Can Make Sugar.

Governor Sayres of Texas has returned from a visit to Brazoria county, where a meeting of the penitentiary board was held. He announces that he has definitely decided to purchase for penitentiary the Clemens farm of 2,500 acres and to erect thereon a sugar mill to cost between \$250,000 and \$300,000. The plantations owned by the state, now comprising 8,000 acres, are to be devoted to the raising of sugar cane and convict labor is to be employed in the mill. This will remove all convict labor from railroads and other contract employment. The mill will be built next year.

Indictment Quashed.

Judge Dunne of Chicago has quashed the two indictments found several months ago against John A. Hisey, former secretary of the endowment fund, supreme lodge, Knights of Pythias, charging him with perjury. The charge was that of making false affidavits and resulted from an investigation of the management of the funds of the order. Judge Dunne held that the affidavits could not constitute perjury.

Rob a Chicago Safe.

Six robbers entered the Chicago House Wrecking company's building, bound and gagged two watchmen and blew open the safe. They took \$53 from the clothes of the watchmen and escaped.

After three hours' captivity one of the watchmen, still bound, managed to crawl to a fire alarm box, which he pulled. It is said that the amount taken from the safe was not large.

Takes Money and Rig.

A stranger arrived at Dunbar, Neb., and sold a horse and buggy to a German farmer. He received his money and while the farmer was in the house talking to some friends the stranger drove the rig away. The sheriff is out looking for the man.

Dr. Aley's Home Treatments Cure Chronic Private Diseases.

Dr. Aley's home treatments cure chronic private diseases. Ten days trial treatment \$1.00. Send stamp for reference and clinical instruction to Dr. Aley, Lincoln, Neb.

SHOULDN'T COME IN.

FIGURES FROM BOARD OF IMMIGRATION COMMISSIONERS.

Classes of Immigrants Who Are Undesirable from American Standpoints of Citizenship—Pauper Element from Southern Italy Left in Seaboard Cities.

The report of the board of immigration commissioners at New York contains figures and statistics that furnish food for serious reflection on the much vexed problem of restricting the flow of certain classes of foreigners to this country. The total immigration for the fiscal year 1900-1901 was 383,931, as against 341,712 for the year previous, an increase of 47,219. The total number of immigrants from southern Italy for 1900-1901 was 111,298, as against 83,329 for the preceding fiscal year. From northern Italy there were 20,260 immigrants this year as against 16,690 last year, an increase of 3,570. The commissioners' report will show that the southern Italians brought with them this year \$964,979, a per capita rate of only \$8.67, while the northern Italians brought \$478,969, a per capita rate of \$23.62, standing well up among the highest class of immigrants. As to the influx from other countries the figures are also interesting. The second highest on the list to the Italians are the Hebrews, who numbered 43,237, a decrease of 1,283 from the preceding year. They were also short of funds, having brought \$360,940, a per capita rate of \$8.58, which is 9 cents less than that of the southern Italians and the lowest on the entire list. Polish immigrants numbered 37,636, an increase of 801. They brought \$373,559, or \$9.93 per capita. The Lithuanians were 8,192 in number and had a per capita rate of \$8.65, the Portuguese were 3,393 strong, with a \$9.61 rate, and the Ruthenians 5,022, with a \$9.64 rate to their credit. The per capita rate of all others was above \$10. The German immigration amounted to 29,660, an increase of 6,298. Their per capita rate was \$31.14, the third highest on the list, the first being held by the French, at a \$39.57 rate, with a small immigration of 3,771, while the English, Scotch and Welsh at \$32.64 were third highest, with a total immigration of 6,433 persons. Ireland sent over this year 19,953 immigrants, which was 5,247 less than landed during 1899-1900. They brought \$340,822, or \$17.10 per capita rate. The Scandinavians increased 1,334 over last year, their total being 24,161, with a per capita rate of \$16.15. The Slovaks numbered 26,931, an increase of 1,539. They had a \$12.31 rate. The Magyars were 12,344, with \$9.1 increase and a \$10.96 rate. The Croatian and Dalmatian races were represented by 12,348 immigrants, with \$15.54 a per capita; the Dutch and Flemish had 3,065, with a high ratio of \$26.30, while the Spaniards, with 513, an increase of 294, had a still higher per capita of \$30.22. The Armenians, Syrians and Bohemians furnished 11,721, the Finnish 8,359, the Greeks 5,661 and all other nationalities 1,627. Their per capita rates ranged from \$15 to \$22. As already stated, the increase in immigration for the fiscal year 1900-1901 was 47,219, and of this number 28,969, or 61 per cent, were natives of south Italy. One of the railroad officials of the immigration bureau, in New York, commenting on this feature, said: "The southern Italians, who so largely swelled the tide of immigration this year constitute an undesirable class for naturalization and citizenship. Past experience bears out this statement, and, as evidence of the fact that there is no racial prejudice in the assertion, it is only necessary to ask the opinion of a north Italian on the pauper element of southern Italy. Many of them have told me how utterly worthless these persons are at home, and statistics show how useless they are from a progressive standpoint in this country. They represent the lazy and indolent outcasts of southern Europe, are absolutely thriftless and will work only when dire necessity compels it. They bring just enough money with them to this country to comply with the immigration laws, and, as they cannot afford to buy railroad or steamboat tickets to sections of the country where there is a demand for their labor, they linger in the large cities of the East until their meager fund is exhausted and then, for the most part, become burdens on the municipalities in which they are stranded. This, of course, will apply to some classes of other nationalities, and it seems that the time has arrived for more stringent immigration laws, restricting the wholesale influx of objectionable classes of foreigners to this country."—New York Sun.

Charity's Choice.

"Mummy," said a small girl—"mummy, dear, I do wish I might give some money for poor children's dinners." "So you may, darling." "But, mummy, I haven't any money." "Well, darling, if you like to go without sugar I will give you the money instead, and then you will have some." The small child considered solemnly for a moment and then said: "Must I be sugar, mummy?" "Why, no, darling, I don't much mind. What would you like to do without?" "How would soap do, mummy, then?" exclaimed the small maiden in triumph.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Cholly—'I Think I'm a Chang, My Mind.'

"I think I'm a chang, my mind." Miss Marbleheart (earnestly)—"I would if I were you."—Judge

Bowing to Circumstances is apt to be forced politeness.

Many a man's head is full of emptiness.