A SERIES OF SIDELIGHTS

EDITED BY HELEN HALL.

GEORGE ELIOT.

It must not be supposed that she was entirely wrapped up in deep prob-problems of metaphysics and ethics. Far from it. She was the most courteous and considerate of friends, delighting in lively conversation and good-natured gossip. She was an admirable housewife, and very proud of her practical accomplishments as a sensible and kindly mistress. She interested herself much in finding a comfortable situation for any young woman whom she judged to be in need of a friend. We have letters she addressed to my wife recommending a girl as a nurse. "I have reason to believe," she wrote, "that her habits of feeling and conduct are much above the average in young women offering themselves for domestic service." The girl in question was leaving her place, as George Eliot suspected, owing to "a cabal against Mary in the kitchen as 'the proud housemaid.' Her underclothing was thought arrogantly good, and her bearing toward the men had a little too much dignity."

Her zeal to help those who were in trouble was always active. I remember once seeing her spring to her feet and stretching up her arms with that passionate gesture, she sometimes would display, she said—"Yes! the day will come when it will be a natural instinct to stretch out a hand to help one who needs support, as automatic and irresistible as it is now to use our hands to keep ourselves from a fall."

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BARBARA FRIETCHIE

Munsey comes out this month five page article on the historical Barbara Frietchie. Since our school days we have been accustomed to look upon Barbara as an acquaintance who really lived and really did all that Whittier in his poem of that name says she did. But she, like many other heroes and heroines of childhood days, must step down and out. It seems Whittier never claimed the incident a true one. It was told him and he wrote the poem. Nor did he in after years attempt to verify the story. In the article in Munsey it is claimed that such a person did live, and that she was in sympathy with the north. She was described as a childless widow, rather inclined to be stern and usually dressed in a black satin gown, with muslin kerchief, and a close cap with strings. While destroying our old flag story, Munsey gives us another to take its place. Here it is.

It is pleasant to find that there is one small flag incident left to her without dispute. When General Lee, during the three day's siege of his occupation, ordered the Union flags down and the Confederate up, an old Revolutionary flag fluttered persistently from Barbara's dormer window. Her people urged her to take it down, and finally, fearing to lose what was a very precious possession, she drew it in and laid it between the leaves of her Bible, with the caustic remark; "This is the last place where a rebel against his country will care to go." The comment was scarcely a just one, but it showed a valiant spirit in an old lady of ninety-six, and somewhat disproves the carping nephew who found her true to the Union only by fits and starts.

She died a few months later, in December, 1862, and her grave may still be seen in the Frederick cemetery not far from that of Francis Scott Key, surrounded by the transplanted flowers of the Maryland hills, "fair as a garden of the Lord."

If we must lose a heroine, it is good to have found a fine woman in her place.

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IN FOOTLIGHTDOM.

A picture of Mrs. Campbell in Munsey gives us some idea of this actress who is so popular on the other side of the water and is now making her debut in America. She is described as being of the Du Maurier type, tall and willowy. Nothing definite as to her tour seems to be forthcoming, but it is to be hoped that Detroit will be favored, for then Chathamites will have a chance to hear her. It is quite likely that "Mrs. Tanqueray," to which she owes her old country reputation, will occupy the chief place in her repertoire.

A lover of music is father of the suggestion to appoint a music laureate. He would be a member of the King's household and compose music for all functions—for instance, special music for the coronation.

Some critics are giving Mrs. Carter of "Zaza" notoriety the position of equal with Bernhardt. She has long been called the American Bernhardt, but in her latest success, Belasco's "Du Barry" it is claimed she has far over-reached her former successes and taken a position equal to that of the famous French actress.

WHAT'S WORN.

The latest skirt models show box plaits all around the hips, stitched down to the knee, where they fall loose. This idea is carried out very prettily in green cloth, with a coat also box plaited, after the manner of the Norfolk Jacket. Bands of green velvet, ending in loops with fancy gold buckles, trim the front.

The idea of a velvet bodice with a skirt of another material is shown again among the new gowns for evening wear, where the skirts are of lace or of satin chiffon, which is prettier, since you can have skirt and bodice in the same color, with possibly darker shade for the latter. In whatever color you choose, make your skirt on a white taffeta foundation veiled with mousseline de soie of the same tint as the chiffon.

Some of these skirts, first cut circular, are shirred in yoke form around the hips, while others are tucked. They are made, too, with the full graduated flounces, and a pretty heading for it is a band of shirred tucks.

For trimming the hem of the flounce black velvet polka dots and cream filet insertion may form any design you choose, without any regard to the color of your gown, for it is sure to be effective. Or what is still prettier, perhaps, is the same velvet application in the color of the bodice, which should be two or three shades darker than the skirt. Then it makes the skirt more serviceable too, if there is a band of velvet directly at the hem.

A combination which is charming for evening wear is pale blue mousseline de soie, trimmed with lace and sable, the latter in a band around the hem, and around the neck. The upper skirt is all of lace falling over the blue mousseline like an overdress, and the bodice is of both combined.

Lace gowns trimmed with ermine are one of the season's extravagances and what is more novel, is baby lamb dyed in pale tints of blue and pink and used for ball gowns in combination with white in the same color.

One of the most noticeable features of the season's modes has been the general use of white for gowns, hats and coats, and in combination with black as well. It has been a velvet year in every sense of the word, since everything with a velvet finish has been in favor, from corduroy to the richest silk pile.

Velvet gowns are as common as cloth ones were two years ago, and this is almost, if not quite, true of lace gowns. Certainly it has been a lace year, bringing out all the stored away treasures in real lace of all kinds.

A pretty hat in black and white is of white felt with a tucked crown and a straight brim. It is trimmed with black tips and black velvet.

A dainty stock is of pink silk and black velvet baby ribbon. Four rows of the ribbon are put around the neck, leaving the ends long enough to cross at the back and be brought to the front along the lower edge of the collar, the eight ends being fastened with a fancy pin in front. Between the rows of baby ribbon on the collar is the old-fashioned herring-bone stitch in black silk floss. This gives the appearance of a lacing in black. If desired the ribbon may end at the back in tiny bows. This is prettily made on wide pink silk ribbon, the only stiffening being the featherbone at the back.

Stitching in the pale shades or in white, is very pretty for dark cloth waists.

A pretty blue cloth waist has three box plaits in the back. These are wide at the top, and taper down very small at the waist line. They are coverde with rows of stitching in white, which are farther apart at the top and very close together at the waist line. The front has a plain tucked yoke. The blouse part also has a space right in front, about four inches wide tucked almost to the waist line. Turquoise buttons were used on this waist.

A pretty waist for one desiring the long effect on the shoulders is tucked from the neck to within about four inches of the waist line. The tucks come to a point and it has the appearance of being a very long yoke.

TREATMENT OF LOYALISTS.

London, Jan. 9.—The Standard publishes the following incident from a letter just received from South Africa:—The wife of an English loyalist, who has lost everything, heard that two of her cows were being milked for the Boer women and children in the town where she had taken refuge. Being penniless, she went to the Commandant, identified her cows and asked if she might have the milk from one of them for her child of five months old. The Commandant referred her to the commissariat officer, who referred her to the civil authorities, who told her she could have no milk but she might perhaps get compensation in five years' time.

IRRITABLE WOMEN

Should be Pitied — Not Blamed — Men Don't Understand How They Suffer When They Cry, "Oh, Don't Speak to Me."

All manner of extravagant expressions are possible when a woman's nerves are overwrought.

The spasm at the top of the wind pipe or bronchial tubes, "ball rising in the throat," violent beating of the heart, laughing and crying by turns, muscular spasms (throwing the arms about), frightened by the most insignificant occurrences—are all symptoms of a hysterical condition and serious derangement of the female organs.

Any female complaint may produce hysterics, which must be regarded as a symptom only. The cause, however, yields quickly to **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** which acts at once upon the organ afflicted and the nerve centres, dispelling effectually all those distressing symptoms.

Mrs. Lewis Says: "I Feel Like a New Person, Physically and Mentally."

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to speak a good word for **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** For years I had ovarian trouble and suffered everything from nervousness, severe headache, and pain in back and abdomen. I had consulted different physicians, but decided to try your medicine, and I soon found it was giving me much relief. I continued its use and now am feeling like a new person, physically and mentally, and am glad to add one more testimonial to the value of your remedy."—MRS. M. H. LEWIS, 2108 Valentine Ave., Tremont, New York, N.Y.

Writing to Mrs. Pinkham is the quickest and surest way to get the right advice about all female troubles. Her address is Lynn, Mass. She advises women free. Following is an instance:

Mrs. Haven's First Letter to Mrs. Pinkham.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I would like your advice in regard to my troubles. I suffer every month at time of menstruation, and flow so much, and for so long that I become very weak, also get very dizzy. I am troubled with a discharge before and after menses, have pains in ovaries so bad sometimes that I can hardly get around, have sore feeling in lower part of bowels, pain in back, bearing-down feeling, a desire to pass urine frequently, with pains in passing it; have leucorrhœa, headache, fainting spells, and sometimes have hysteria. My blood is not in good condition. Hoping to hear from you, I am, MRS. EMMA HAVEN, 2508 South Ave., Council Bluffs, Iowa." (June 3, 1899.)

Mrs. Haven's Second Letter.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to express my gratitude for what you have done for me. I suffered for four years with womb troubles. Every month I flowed very badly. I got so bad that I could hardly do my work. Was obliged to sit or lie down most of the time. I doctored for a long time, but obtained no relief. I began using your remedies—**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** Blood Purifier, Sanative Wash and Liver Pills—and now feel like a new woman."—MRS. EMMA HAVEN, 2508 South Ave., Council Bluffs, Iowa. (Feb. 1, 1900.)

$5000 REWARD.—We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, Mass., which will be paid to any person who can find that the above testimonial letters are not genuine, or were published before obtaining the writer's special permission. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

One of the most dangerous and repulsive forms of Kidney Disease is

DROPSY

for which Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only certain cure. In Dropsy the Kidneys are actually *dammed up*, and the water, which should be expelled in the form of urine, flows back and lodges in the cells of the flesh and puffs out the skin. Remove the filth which plugs up the drain. Restore the Kidneys to health. There is only one Kidney Medicine

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Preachers should remember that scattering shots would hit most heads.

NINETY-EIGHT PER CENT.

There is a fascination about big profits to a business man. But the conservative and cautious trader prefers interest and the larger per cent. of interest and the largeer per cent. of safety in his investments. There is no business man who would not consider it a sound proposition to invest in an enterprise in which absolute loss was impossible and which offered ninety-eight chances in a hundred of a rich profit. The statistics of cures effected by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery show that ninety-eight per cent. of cases of "weak lungs" can be absolutely cured. Almost if not all forms of physical weakness may be traced to starvation. Starvation says the strength. The body is just as much starved when the stomach cannot extract nutrition from the food it receives as when there is no food. "Weak lungs," bronchial affections, obstinate coughs, call for nourishment; "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies that nourishment in its most condensed and assimilated form. It makes "weak lungs" strong, by strengthening the stomach and organs of digestion which digest and distribute the food, and by increasing the supply of pure blood.

Blessed is the peacemaker—to the man who is getting the worst of the scrap.

Drugging Will Not Cure Catarrh

This loathsome disease is caused by germs that invade the air passages of the head, throat and lungs, and can be cured only by inhalation of medicated air. Stomach medicines, atomizers, snuffs are ineffectual, because they fail to reach the cause of the trouble. Catazzhozone is successful because it is inhaled to every part of the breathing organs, and has power to kill the germ, heals the inflamed tissues and prevents droppings in the throat. Catarrhozone treats more than one thousand square feet of the mucous surface with every breath taken through the inhaler, and affords instant relief. It perfectly cures Catarrh, Asthma and Bronchitis. Sold by Druggists. Two months' treatment, Price $1. Small size 25c., or by mail from Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

The moment the plant of fame puts forth a new blossom a lot of wretches try to pluck it.

She's as White as a Ghost

As pale as a lily. A matter of pride? Certainly not. Strength! Color! Endurance! That's what every woman wants. Good digestion, perfect assimilation. Bouyancy and vim is the right of every woman. She need not lack these if she will only use Ferrozone. It makes blood, gives appetite, gives strength to the nerves, color to the cheeks, and brightness to the eyes. A box of Ferrozone tablets is at once transmittable into health, beauty and strength. There is power in Ferrozone. Try it and see if it is not so. Sold only by McCall & Co.

REVOLUTION IN PARAGUAY.

Buenos Ayres, Jan. 9.—It is reported here that a revolution has broken out in Paraguay. President Aceval of that republic is said to be a prisoner.

ON THE FOUR-SQUARE PLAN

The four-square plan means that all customers regardless of rank or station, receive the same careful attention and treatment at our store. We are as particular with the child who is sent to purchase some small article, as we are with the experienced adult. We never substitute inferior drugs when filling your doctor's prescriptions. We never recommend the "something just as good."

Sure and Unfailing.

Under all circumstances of sickness and disease, Paine's Celery Compound is safe, sure and unfailing. It cleanses and purifies the blood, braces the nerves, corrects digestion, and builds up those who are weak and rundown. If you are nervous or sleepless, try one bottle; the result will surprise you. Our stock of Paine's Celery Compound is always fresh and pure.

C. H. Gunn & Co., Druggists, Chatham, Ont.

Example may be stronger than precept, but precept does a great deal of example's work.

MAKE a Note of It, when you are leaving home to buy "The D. & L." Menthol Plaster. It is guaranteed to cure the worst case of backache, headache, stitches. Avoid everything said to be just as good. Get the genuine, made by Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

THE GLAD NEW YEAR

Words of Encouragement to All Timid and Doubting Ones.

THE OPEN DOOR OF THE YEAR

Rev. Dr. Talmage Discourses From the Text—Exodus xii. 2, "This Month Shall Be Unto You the Beginning of Months; It Shall be the First Month of the Year to You."

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1901, by William Bolly, of Toronto, at the Dep't. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Washington, Jan. 5.—In this Dr. Talmage's first discourse for the new year he speaks words of encouragement to all the timid and doubting. The text is Exodus xii, 2, "This month shall be unto you the beginning of months; it shall be the first month of the year to you."

The last month of the year has passed out of sight, and the first month of the new year has arrived. The midnight gate last Wednesday opened and January entered. She deserves a better name, for she is called after Janus, the heathen deity who, they supposed, presided over doors and so might be expected to preside at the opening of the year. This month was of old called the wolf month because, through the severity of its weather, the hungry wolves came down seeking food and devouring human life. In the misals of the middle ages January was represented as though suffering from the cold, and having a bundle of wood under the arm, suggestive of the warmth that must be kindled.

Yes, January is the open door of the year, and through that door will come what long processions, some of them bearing palm leaves and some myrtle, others with garlands of wheat and others with cypress and mistletoe. They are coming, and nothing can keep them back—the events of a twelvemonth. It will, I think, be one of the greatest years of all time. It will abound with blessing and disaster. National and international controversies of momentous import will be settled. The year of coronation and dethronement, year that will settle Cuban and Porto Rican and Philippine and South African and Chinese destinies, the tamest year for many a decade. It has dug its millions of graves and reared its millions of marriage altars.

We can expect greater events in this year than ever before, for the world's population has so vastly increased there are so many more than in any other year to laugh and weep and triumph and perish. The mightier wheels of mechanism have their wider sweep. The fires are filled in furnaces not seven times, but seventy times heated. The velocities whirling through the air and sailing the seas and tunneling the mountains will make unprecedented demonstration. Would to God that before the new opening year has closed the earth might cease to tremble with the last cannonade and the heavens cease to be rolled up with any more conflagration of homesteads and the foundation that make swords be turned into blacksmith shops for making ploughshares.

The front door of a stupendous year has opened. Before many of us there will be twelve months of opportunity for making the world better or worse, happier or more miserable. Let us pray that it may be a year that will indicate the speedy redemption of the hemisphere. Would to God that this may be the year in which the three great instruments now chiefly used for secular purposes might be put to their mightiest use in the world's evangelization—the telegraph, the telephone, the phonograph! Electricity has such potent tongue, such strong arm, such swift wing, such lightning foot, that it occurs to me that it may be the angel that St. John saw and heard in apocalyptic vision when he started back and cried out, "I saw another angel fly in the midst of heaven having the everlasting gospel to preach unto them that dwell on the earth and to every nation and kindred and tongue and people!" They were tongues of fire that sat on the heads of the disciples at the Penticost, and what the world called to God by tongue of electric fire? Prepare your batteries and make ready to pour upon the wires the world wide message of "whosoever will."

Furthermore, this month of January has the greatest height and depth of cold. The rivers are bound in crystal chains. The fountains that made highest leap in the summer parks now toss not one jet, for every drop would be a frozen star. The feeds craunch through the hard snow. Warmest attire the wardrobe can afford is put on that we may defend ourselves against the fury of the elements. Hardest of all months for the poor, let it be a season of greatest generosity on the part of the prosperous. How many scuttle of coal or a pair of shoes or a coat or a shaw may do in assuagement of suffering between the 1st of January and the 1st of February God only knows. Seated in our warm registers or wrapped in furs which make us independent of the cutting January blast, let us not forget the fireless hearth and the thin garments and the hacking cough and the rheumatic twinge of those who through destitution and life winter an agony. Suppose each one of us take under charge one every stricken household or one disabled man or one invalided woman. On our way home from church or charity, though the wind may be howling and the night tempestuous I should not wonder if we could hear a voice that was heard on Galilee and the gates of Nain and by the pool of Bethesda saying, "Inasmuch as ye did it to them, ye did it to me."

But, also, as it is possible in no other month of the year, the wondrous anatomy of the trees in January, the leaves of the last year all gone and not so much as a bud of a new botanical wardrobe appearing, the trees standing with arms stretched toward heaven, one of the greatest evidences of the wisdom and the power of the Creator. The leaves appear only once and then die, but these great arms are stretched up toward heaven in silent prayer for scores of years, now mailed with ice, now robed in snow or bowing to the God of the tempests as he passes in the midnight hurricane. In July the trees stand glorifying the earth; in January they stand defying the winter. Under the same tree the child plays with his toy and, growing up to manhood, sits under it in sentimental or philosophic mood and, having passed on to old age, rests himself under its shade. In these January days the trees seem to say: "The leaves that rustled their music in the last summer are dead and gone, but the leaves that will adorn this uncovered brow and these bare arms shall have as much beauty and glory as their predecessors. Only wait. There are beautiful and lovely things to come in your life, O human spectator." Oh, the tree! Only the Almighty and the Infinite could have made one. Gothic architecture was suggested by it. But for the arch of its bough and the pointing of its branches the St. Chapelle of Paris and other specimens of Gothic arch would never have been lifted. No wonder the world has taken from it many styles of suggestiveness—the laurel for the victor, the willow for the sorrowing, the aspen for the trembling, the cypress for the burial! But, unlike ourselves, they cannot change their place and so stand watching all that passes. Some of them are solemn monuments of the centuries. Thank God for trees, their beauty, their shelter, their interlacing branches—not only for the trees in June time coronation, but in January privation of **everything but graceful structure! Let the iconoclastic axe not be lifted against them.** "Woodman, spare that tree."

Behold also in this January month the increasing daylight. Last month the sun went down at 4.30, but in this month the days are getting longer. The sunrise and the sunset are farther apart. Sunlight instead of artificial light, and there is for our dear old battered earth growing light. "The day-spring from on high hath visited us." We shall have more light for the home, more light for the church, more light for the nation, more light for the world—light of intelligence, light of comfort, light of rescue, light of evangelization, light from the face of God, light from the throne. But, you say, the light increases so slowly, each day of this January only one minute longer than its predecessor, the sun setting the first day of January at 4 o'clock and 43 minutes, the sun setting the 2nd day of January at 4 o'clock and 44 minutes, the 3rd day of this month the sun setting at 4 o'clock and 45 minutes, the 4th day of January the sun setting at 4 o'clock and 46 minutes. This evening it will be set at 4 o'clock and 47 minutes. The day enlarges very little, and the reign of sunlight is not much increased, but do not despise the minute of increasing light each day of this January, and do not dispise the fact that more light is coming for the church and the world, though it come slowly. As we are now in this season gradually going toward the longest day of next summer, so our world is moving forward toward the long day of emancipation and Christly dominion. It may now in the state and the church and the world be January cold, but we are on the way to July harvests and September orchards.

In this very month of January, 1643, two months after a great battle had been fought between the army of the King and the army of Parliament, shepherds and travelers between 12 and 1 o'clock at night heard the battle repeated in the skies—the sound of drums, the clash of arms, the groans of dying men and then the withdrawal of the scene into complete silence. These shepherds and travelers repeated in the neighboring towns what they heard, and large numbers of people, expecting that all was a deception, went out on the following night, and they heard the same uproar and tumult in the heavens—the two armies in battle. The King, hearing of this seeming combat in the heavens, sent embassadors to inquire into the mystery. In the night they also heard the conflict and came back to the King and took solemn oath as to this mysterious occurrence.

Whether those shepherds and travelers and embassadors of the King were in delusion I cannot say, but this I know—that the forces of God and the forces of Satan are now in conflict, the heavens as well as the earth in struggle as to who shall win this world for blessedness or woe, and, as the armies of God are mightier than the armies diabolic, we know who will triumph, and we have a right to shout the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. The King of Kings, the Lord of Hosts, the God of Joshua and Havelock, leads in the conflict. I have no fear about the tremendous issue. My only fear is that we will not be found in the ranks and fully armed to do our part in this campaign of the eternities.

Furthermore, I notice that January has been honored with the nativity of some of the greatest among the nations. Edmund Burke was born this month, the marvel and glory of the legal world; Fenelon of the religious world, Benjamin Franklin of the philosophic world, William H. Prescott of the historic world, Sir John Moore of the military world, Robert Burns of the poetic world, Polycarp of the martyr world, Peter the Great of the kingly world, Chrysostom of the sacred rhetoric world, Daniel Webster of the statesman world.

In this month, at Hampton Court, 1604, a new translation of the Holy Bible was ordered. There were Bibles of all kinds abroad, some of them translations from Hebrew and Greek by incompetent men, and the church and the world cried out for a Bible translated by a group of the good and the learned. King James disliked the Bibles abroad and appointed a commission of fifty-four men, afterwards reduced to forty-seven. Those men presented the world with a Bible that held mighty sway among the nations for more than 250 years, the revision of the Bible thirty years ago being founded on that revision, which began under King James of 1604. The old translation, made more than two and a half centuries ago, sustained the martyrs in the fire, illumined the homesteads of many generations, was the book that was read aloud at the embarkation of the forefathers from Delft Haven, cheered the weary voyagers on the Mayflower, comforted them in the wilds of America, was the book on which the first American congress, as well as the last, took the oath and with which all the Presidents of the United States have solemnized their entrance into office, is the book that has advanced the world's civilization as no other influence ever could and which now lies on the table of more homes than any book that was ever printed since Johann Gutenberg borrowed money of Martin Brether and John Faust to complete the art of printing. What a January in the world's history—the January that gave the ages! look like that!

But January, like all the other months of the year, has had its sadnesses and its disasters. During this month died Linnaeus, the botanist of Sweden and the world, who called the roll of the flowers and shrubs and trees, putting them into companies and calling them by their names, his beautiful statue standing in a park of Stockholm, a rose in bronze held in his right hand. During this month expired Francis Bacon, and Garrick, and Galileo, and Louis VI., and William Pitt, and Francis Jeffrey of the immortal pen, and Disraeli the first, and Edward Everett, and Bruce and Catiline. In this month died Peter the Great, the man of whom it was written: "He gave a polish to his people and was himself a savage. He taught them the art of warfare, of which he himself was ignorant. From the sight of a small boat on the River Moskwa he erected a powerful fleet, making himself an expert and active shipwright, sailor, pilot and commander. He changed the manners, customs and laws of the Russians and lives in their memory as the father of his country."

According to my text: "This month shall be unto you the beginning of months. It shall be the first month of the year to you." Through it make preparation for the other eleven months. What you are in January you will probably be in all the other months of the year. Prepare for them neither by apprehension nor too sanguine anticipation. Apprehension of misfortune will only deplete your body and gloom your soul and unfit you for any trouble that may come. On the other hand, if you expect too much disappointment will be yours.

Between these just opened gates of the year and the closing of those gates there will be many times when you will want God. You will have questions to decide which will need supernatural impulse. There may be illnesses of the body or perplexities of mind or spiritual exhaustions to be healed and comforted and strengthened. During the remaining twenty-six days of this month lay in a supply of faith and hope and courage for all the days of the eleven months. Start right, and you will be apt to keep right. Before the ship captain gets out of the New York narrows he makes up his mind what sea route he will take. While you are in the narrows of this month make up your mind which way you will sail and unroll your chart and set your compass and have the lifeboats well placed on the davits and be ready for smooth voyage all the way across or the swoop of a Caribbean whirlwind.

What you fear will probably not happen. There is a member of your family about whose health you are worried. There is something in the cough or the pallor or the irregular heartbeat or the shortness of breath that makes you apprehensive of decease. No, that frail one will outlive you. Or you are fearful that your business will collapse. No, that rival firm in your line of business will go into bankruptcy and leave the field clear for you. You fear defamation or that the adder of slander will spit on you its poison. No, you will live in honor after your assailant has died in disgrace. Fear no one but yourself. Have your tongue and hand and ear and eye and foot under proper control, and there are not enough enemies on earth or demons in the pit to do you permanent damage. Do not let another moment of this hour of the new year pass, till, by a complete surrender of your heart and life to God through the atonement of Christ, you are panoplied for whatever comes, whether it be a skirmish or a Chalons. Employ this month usefully, and there is a strong probability that you will enjoy the rest of the year usefully.

Now that the train of months has started, let it pass, January followed by February, with longer days, and March, with its fierce winds; and April, with its sudden showers; and May, with its blossoming orchards; and June, with its carnival of flowers; and July, with its harvests; and August, with its sweltering heats; and September, with its drifting leaves; and October, with its frosts; and November, with its Thanksgiving scenes; and December, with its Christian festivities. March on. O battalion of the months, in the regiments of the years and the brigades of the centuries! March on and join the months of all years and centuries already passed, until all the rivers of time have emptied into the ocean of eternity, but none of all the host ought to render higher thanks to God or take larger comfort or make more magnificent resolve than this the first month of the year.

SURPRISING RESULTS

A Simple Internal Remedy Makes Remarkable Cures of Catarrh.

People who have used sprays, inhalers, salves, and washes for catarrh and have found how useless and inconvenient they are, will be agreeably surprised at results following the use of a pleasant, internal remedy in tablet form; druggists everywhere admit that Stuart's Catarrh Tablets

which they sell at 50c for full sized treatment is the safest, most effective and popular of all catarrh remedies.

Nearly all cheap cough mixtures and throat lozenges contain opiates; these cheap medicines give a temporary relief, especially with little children, of destroying nerve sensation; the irritation in throat, which causes coughing is temporarily removed, not by removing the cause, but by deadening the nerves of feeling the irritation is not felt although it is still there and will promptly return.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets is the best remedy to remove catarrhal secretion, whether in the nose, throat or stomach, because they are composed of wholesome antiseptics like red gum, blood root, etc., when you use these tablets you know what you are putting into your system and not taking chances with cocaine, opiates or similar poisons found in so many catarrh cures and cough medicines.

Dr. Ramsdell, in commenting on Catarrh Cures, says: "I can heartily recommend Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, because they contain no cocaine nor other dangerous drug found in so many advertised catarrh cures. I have known of many cases of long standing catarrh of the head and throat completely cured by the daily use of these tablets for several weeks. One case in particular, which I could not reach with an inhaler or spray and where the catarrh caused daily headaches, and a noticeable loss of hearing, was entirely cured by this harmless but effective remedy."

Dr. Wainright says: "I never hesitate to prescribe Stuart's Catarrh Tablets for Catarrhal Headaches and catarrhal deafness, because I know them to be perfectly safe for child or adult, and have seen many remarkable cures resulting from their regular daily use; because they are advertised and sold in drug stores is no reason why any good physician should not use them, because we should seize upon the means of sure wherever found."

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are especially valuable for catarrhal colds in children, because they are pleasant to the taste, and may be used freely to break up severe colds and croup at the very beginning.

All druggists sell the remedy at 50 cents for full sized packages.

A little book on cause and cure of catarrh mailed free by addressing the F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

Central Drug Store

Announcement = = =

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Has been carefully selected for use as well as ornamental.

Call and see our selection of Ebony Goods composed of

Brush and Comb Sets, Hair, Military, Hand, Hat, Cloth, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Etc. Mirrors—Stand and Hand, Bonnet Brooms, Manicure Sets and Files.

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Rogers & Gallet, Soety Pinaud, Colgate, Pivers, Woodworth, Bourjois, Lubins, Atkinson, Stearn.

Also a choice and complete line of

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Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhœa and Bleedings in 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

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