

The Great Brill---"The Man of Mystery." Strand Theatre, Friday and Saturday, December 29 and 30

Relic of Saxon Days

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THE New Year begins precisely at midnight, and almost everyone nowadays sees the New Year in general festivities and many good resolutions, which are promptly forgotten on January 2.

The festivities marking this occasion, says Hereward Carrington, scientist and author, are very ancient, and in old Saxon days it was the custom to partake of a bowl of spiced ale, which was passed around with the expression "Wasshael," which meant "to your health!" Hence the origin of the Wassail, or Wassel bowl.

We now keep New Year on January the first; but the Chinese, Jews, Turks and many others do not observe it on this day. Even Christian countries have not always so observed it; the Romans began the year with the March equinox. The later Teutonic nations for a long time continued counting the beginning of the year from March 25.

It was only in 1563, by an edict of Charles IX, that France changed the time of the beginning of the year to January 1. In 1600 Scotland made the same change, and England only did so in 1752, when the Gregorian system was adopted there. It will thus be seen that the New Year, observed on January 1, is relatively new, though we are accustomed to think that it dates back from time immemorial.

It was Julius Caesar, in the year 46 B. C., who first reformed the calendar—aided by the Egyptian astronomer Sosigenes. He made it a few minutes too long, and a second correction was necessary. Pope Gregory made certain changes in 1582, A. D., and additional minor changes were made later on, from the "old style" to the "new style" calendar. We now employ the new style.

After the French revolution France decided to set up an entirely new order of things. A new calendar was made. The Christian era was wiped out, and was replaced by the new French era, beginning September 22, 1792. Instead of our week of seven days, a week of ten days was established—in accordance with the decimal system—the tenth day being set aside for rest.

Instead of the mythological names of the months, others deduced from the prevailing seasons of the year were substituted.

Everything was to be based upon reason! The Notre Dame was converted into a "Temple of Reason." Mme. Momero, the young and beautiful wife of a Jacobin printer, was chosen to represent "Reason." And so it went.

The months were chosen and given French names which were thought to be characteristic of them. Thus, autumn had a vintage month, a foggy month and a sleety month. Winter, a snowy month, a rainy month and a windy month. Spring, a budding month, a flowery month and a pasture month. Summer, a harvest month, a hot month and a fruit month.

Each month began somewhere between the 18th and the 22nd—according to our reckoning. Thus the first month of the autumn trio began on September 22, and lasted until October 21, etc.

With the restoration of a stable government in France, this calendar was repealed, and the usual one substituted. But for a time, as we have seen, New Year day did not begin on January 1, in France, so late as the last century, and it does not begin on that date in non-Christian countries even today!

A Gentleman's Privileges.

We have all been brought up on the axiom that whatever a woman does a gentleman may retaliate only verbally. Apparently the convention is changing. At least, there is documentary evidence now to prove that, according to standards prevailing in the magazines, a man may retaliate physically in one particular case. If she bites, that is. She may still, I suppose, throw a plate at him or threaten him with a pistol, and his only reply must be a sorrowful word of reproach. But if she bites he may hit her. Whether this has become to any extent a convention in life I do not know. We will hope that, in life, ladies who are beautiful as the dawn and wear clothes to match their beauty, whose lives have been "sheltered" and whose mammas are the mold of form, do not bite, even when they are irritated by their husbands. The extraordinary thing is that they should be biting in contemporary fiction. In all Kipling I recall only one lady who bit her husband, and she was a native of Kaffirstan, wedded amid much conch blowing, against her will. From "Treat 'Em Rough," by Katharine Fullerton Gerould, in Harper's Magazine.

Acoustic Facts.

Architects find no more difficult problem than that presented by the acoustics of lecture and concert halls. The subject has been investigated by one of the physicists at Harvard, who offers some interesting conclusions. The acoustic properties of a hall depend upon two variables—the form and the materials. The essential features of the materials are their absorbing and reflective powers. The art museum lecture hall was modeled after Sanders theatre, Cambridge, but failed to reproduce its excellent acoustic properties. The reverberation of sound lasted 5.62 seconds, an intolerable length. But, putting Sanders theatre cushions in the seats, door and part of the hall, the rever-

beration period was reduced to 1.14 seconds. An open window is an absorber of sound. An audience absorbs per square meter .94 as much as an open window. An isolated woman in the auditorium absorbed .54 as much as a window, and an isolated man .48, apparently a tribute to the superior excellence of female apparel. Half-felt on the wall absorbed, a square meter, .78 as much as a window.—Washington Star.

Real Optimist.

Wickham Steel, the London editor, condemned the dullness of a London newspaper in an interview during his American visit. "That sheet," he said, "reminds me of Stoke-sur-Sea, where a friend of mine once spent his midsummer holiday."

"Well, Smythe, old man," I said to my friend on his return, "did you have a pleasant holiday at Stoke-sur-Sea?" "Oh, very pleasant, thanks," said Smythe. "There was a lot of rain, and that, of course, kept people away, so that there was very little to do, but, I tell you what, I learned to knit jolly well, by Jove!"

Still, She Could Drive.

Of course I could drive the car, I insisted, so finally I was permitted to venture forth alone. I somehow made my way to the gas station, up the driveway to the filling pump—but the old thing wouldn't stop—down the out driveway to the street, around the block, up the driveway to the filling pump—couldn't stop—down the out driveway and home to hubby.—Chicago Tribune.

CHANGES IN ARCTIC OCEAN

Seals Said to Be Finding Temperature a Little Too High, and Ice Is Less Plentiful.

The Arctic ocean is warming up, icebergs are growing scarce and in some places the seals are finding the water too hot, according to a report to the Commerce department from Consul Liff at Bergen.

Reports from fishermen, seal hunters and explorers all point to a radical change in climatic conditions and hitherto unheard of temperatures in the Arctic zone, exploration expeditions reporting that scarcely any ice has been encountered as far north as 81 degrees 29 minutes. Soundings to a depth of 3,100 meters showed the Gulf stream still warm.

Great masses of ice have been replaced by moraines of earth and stones, while at many points well-known glaciers have disappeared. Very few seals and no white fish are being found in the eastern Arctic, while vast shoals of herring and smelts, which never before have ventured so far north, are being encountered in the old seal-fishing grounds.

Ingenious, but Futile Plea.

When a robbery is not a robbery, was told a judge of General Sessions in New York, when a negro was charged with entering a house and taking a \$3,500 diamond ring. "Did you?" asked the judge. "Jedge," said the prisoner, "it wasn't no burglary. It was summer time and the windows was open. The windows was open an' I went in and this yere lady woke up—terrible scart. An' she put up hui hand to hui haid and somethin' spakled. Oh, Jedge, if it on'y hadn't spakled! An' I said: 'Lady, what you got thah on yoh hand?' An' she said: 'Take it, an' please do go ra't out immediate.' Jedge, the lady requested me to take that spakler an' go ra't out im-mee-dee-ate. An' I took it and went. Jedge, it wasn't no burglary." It seemed that the prisoner had undergone a similar painful experience at another apartment not to speak of a record of four previous convictions. He will sparkle in Sing Sing for fourteen years.

PSYCHE KNOT FOR WARRIORS

Seems Rather Incongruous on the Heads of Fierce Headhunters of Island of Luzon.

Picture a man whose long hair is done up in a psyche knot, with a bandeau of beads around his head; then add to this the heavy features, full beard, and mustache of a swarthy barbarian, and one has some idea of the appearance of a warrior type of the northern part of the island of Luzon.

These men pertain to the fierce tribes of head-hunters, and their elaborate dressing of the hair, which in civilized countries is considered a purely feminine vanity, seems grotesquely incongruous with their savage pursuits. Not being obliged to waste any time on their wardrobes, since clothing is practically unknown, all their efforts toward adornment are devoted to the head and are much more elaborate than those of the women.

The dandy of the Kalinga tribe bangs his hair heavily over the forehead, training it so that it has almost the effect of a low pompadour. Above this is built a structure of feathers and flowers, the latter branching out and drooping quite artistically over each side.

At the back his hair is arranged to hang long and flowing or is put up in a chignon. His ears have enormous holes, in which are plugs of wood fancifully carved. Sometimes many strings of beads are about the neck and the face and chest are tattooed, but the main efforts at adornment are directed to the hair.

A little cap woven of bamboo, about the size of the "pill box" of Tommy Atkins, is often worn on the back of the head to cover the coil of the hair. Boudoir caps trimmed with pink ribbons have not yet penetrated to the interior of Luzon; but if they ever do it is safe to say that they immediately will be appropriated by the warriors to the entire exclusion of the feminine contingent.

The wearing of false hair is allowed the women.—New York Sun.

YOUR "LITTLE NEW YEAR"

By MARTH A. B. THOMAS

"THE Little New Year" is a very eager youngster. He pops into view overnight; in fact, one second's difference is the margin between his being nothing at all and then appearing as something very definite to reckon with. From the minute he claps his eyes on you, he belongs; he is your "Little New Year" and you've got to decide pretty quickly what to do with him. There is no possible way of escaping this parenthood. He's going to stick to you like a burr for 365 days, every minute, every hour. It's really quite alarming.

Are you going to bring up the little fellow on underdone resolutions?

Are you going to make him a present of malnutrition by feeding him on irregular meals of procrastination?

Are you going to ruin his character (and maybe your own) by rows and rows of pleasant fibs to prevent a feeling of discomfort about his growing up into a harum-scarum boy? Like human children, he needs watching and guiding and discipline. You'll never have the opportunity of "raising" this particular lad again. He will slip from your fingers on the night of December 31—your "Little New Year" grown into whatever manhood you've permitted him.

Let's send him out a fine, sturdy fellow!
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HOW JAPAN GREET'S NEW YEAR

Custom of Oriental Countries Is to Give Special Performances in the Play House.

THE Oriental methods of greeting the New Year differ greatly from ours. In Japan, as well as in other Oriental countries, special performances are given in the theaters.

In the temples and shrines priests and attendants entertain the people with special dances. The Kagura, or Sacred Dance With Music, is the favorite, for while it is being given prayers are offered for the continued happiness of the nation during the coming year. This very old dance is performed by young girls, while the priests are the musicians. All are in appropriate costume.

Another ceremonial, which has been handed down for centuries, is the Shu-Sai, or Dance of the Ancestral Sanctuary. This is given within the palace by the imperial family on January 3, and it celebrates the founding of the imperial house, centuries ago.

A NEW YEAR'S CARD

Now what is here
A word of cheer
To herald in another year;
May all its days be free of blame—
A little nobler than your aim;
May all its labors be content
A little better than your best.
And all the joys within its scope
A little brighter in your hope;
And may each year be found when past,
A little dearer than the last.
—Arthur Guiterman in Woman's Home Companion.



Post Office Cautions Hunter.

Approach of the hunting season prompted the Post Office department to issue instructions the other day regarding the shipment of bodies of game animals and birds through the mails, the Boston Transcript states.

The regulations prohibit the acceptance for mailing of any parcels of this sort where the game has been killed or offered for shipment in violation of the laws of any state, territory or district. In cases of the sending of bodies of game animals and birds lawfully marked and conform to all local statutes.

Postmasters are cautioned to see that these rules are observed throughout the hunting season.

At Profanity's End.

"Is there any more distressing sensation than that caused by seeing what moths did to your last winter's overcoat?" said the man on the front seat as he pointed to a network of holes in the shoulder of his coat. "This garment was put away with full recognition of all the rules. First it was cleaned, then packed in a clean trunk with moth balls enough to satisfy a flock of hungry moths. This is how my trust was rewarded. The worst part of the whole thing was that I couldn't find a moth upon which to vent my rage, and I've stopped swearing."

Wild Animals Near City.

A man who lives only seventeen miles from New York city says that predatory wild animals have made it impossible for him to raise poultry. Among those that killed his chickens were foxes, raccoons, skunks, opossums, red squirrels, minks, weasels, rats, hawks, crows, snapping turtles and black snakes. Of one hundred and forty chickens and ducks that were hatched not one managed to get more than half grown.—Youth's Companion.

MAKE HOBBY OF GRIEVANCE

Probably Many of Us Know Persons Who Closely Resemble This Sensitive Cousin Lucy.

Cousin Lucy seldom goes any place that she doesn't get her feelings hurt. In fact, she spends the greater portion of her time nursing a grievance of some sort or other. At the last family dinner, which has been a custom of the family for several generations, she had the following to say over the telephone to someone who has managed to keep from offending her for several weeks.

"Well, you can say I am too sensitive if you want to," she said in a voice that carried all the feeling of an early Christian martyr, "but I guess you would be, too, if someone made a remark to you like Aunt Sophia did to me about the President when she knew my husband worked for his election as hard as anybody around here. It was just another way of insinuating that John's judgment was poor, and I'm sure it's as good as Uncle Samuel's. Of course Aunt Sophia says she never meant a thing by it and that I know she always has been a Democrat, but then, if she didn't mean anything, why say it to me of all persons when she might have known I would resent it?"

"John never pays any attention to things like that and says I'm foolish to do it, but I tell him I don't like to have my day spoiled by having someone picking at me, and I'm not one of these two-faced people who will get mad about something and never say a word about it. I don't mind being slighted, as I frequently am, and often suggest staying away from the family dinners since I seem not to be badly wanted, but mother always went and so I'll continue going unless I am told to stay away. But I notice a lot of things people may not think I do. It's got so when I move my chair over to where some of the others are talking, they don't seem nearly so lively and kind of quit talking. So, of course, I can't help believing they were talking about me, can I? Or else they don't want me to hear what is being said. Then, maybe, I imagine it, but it seems to me they all look relieved when we leave early. Not that I care, but I can't think of a thing I have ever done to make people dislike me or want to get rid of me. Well, all right. But it seems queer to me that someone always comes to your door when I call you up."

And Cousin Lucy slams up the receiver with a new grievance to nurse.
—Kansas City Star.

AIRPLANES TO LOCATE LAKES

Plan to Use Flying Machines in the Finding and Photographing of Alaskan Inland Waters.

Locating and photographing undiscovered lakes in the national forests of Alaska are the latest uses to which the airplane has been put, says American Forestry, quoting the United States forest service. We read:

"It has long been known that there are many lakes on the headlands and islands traversed by the inside passage between Seattle and Skagway which do not appear on any map. During the New York-Nome flight made by army aviators, lakes were frequently sighted which could not be found on the latest and most authentic maps of the territory. Tales of unknown water bodies are constantly being brought in by trappers and prospectors. Less than a year ago a lake four and one-half miles long and one-half mile wide was discovered at the head of Short bay. This lake has over 1,000 acres of surface area and is less than one and one-quarter miles from tidewater, yet because of the surrounding territory's rough and unnamed. Recognizing that many others of these 'lost lakes' may be sources of valuable water power, the forest service has laid plans to map this no man's land of the North by means of aerial photographs. A few days' flight, it is said will be sufficient to cover the area with a degree of accuracy that would require many years and great expense to accomplish by ordinary methods. The work, which has been approved by the federal power commission, will be done by seaplane, flying from Ketchikan as a base."

Dogs Confer at School.
A congress of dogs of all sizes and makes meet mournfully daily at the school gate of a public school in New Rochelle. It meets just after the "last bell" has rung at nine o'clock. Many of the youngsters own dogs which trail along with them gleefully to school each morning, but the dogs are held from the school yard. So when the classes begin they wait hopefully for a while, peering through the iron gate, and for a time convinced that their young masters will not reappear for one more frolic, they trot off home again sadly to wait for the lunch period at 11:30. One dog, an Alredale, named Jim, accompanies his youthful owners daily to school, plays with them until the bell rings. Then he hustles home and amuses himself until just before

11:30 when he goes back to the schoolhouse, meets the youngsters and accompanies them home.—New York Sun.

Oddity in Cheese Industry.

An oddity in the way of cheese industry is the cheese offered for sale by a German religious community which devotes itself to the rescue of fallen women.

The cheese is described as "pure cheese made by the pure hands of repentant women." "Every purchaser of 20 kilos or more," according to a letter sent out by the community, "will be credited with a memorial mass, which we will celebrate at our chapel on the death of the purchaser. Retail purchasers will receive with each purchase a prayer coupon, and when five of these are sent to us by the same person they will be exchanged for a mass coupon.

"As it is made at our home by women of scrupulous cleanliness, our cheese is of incomparable quality, and to taste it means to buy it."

This Bewitched Land.

He wore a distressed look as he approached the clerk in a fancy grocery. "Where," he inquired, "can I buy some 'burr' buckwheat? Never heard of it? Where you see born, and how long ago? Well, you ought to know then. 'Burr' buckwheat is the kind that is ground between the old-fashioned mill stones. The flour is coarser than grain ground by the roller process, but it is meatier and a good deal better. From it can be made the kind of cakes your mother used to make from the batter she mixed the night before and set in a warm place to 'rise.' I've visited five stores and no one seems to know what 'burr' buckwheat is. We are becoming a bewitched country." And he disconsolately shook his head as he went out.—Detroit News.

An Ear For Music.
A very deaf old lady, walking along the street, saw an Italian turning a peanut roaster. She stood looking at it awhile, shook her head and said: "No, I shan't give you any money for such music as that. I can't hear any of the tunes, and besides it smells as if there were something burning inside."—The Farmer.

LOCAL MARKET QUOTATIONS

The quotations hereunder are those prevailing on Thursday morning at the time of going to press:

| Grain. | |
|---|-------------------|
| Wheat—No. 1 | \$1.12 |
| Wheat—No. 2 | \$1.08 |
| Wheat—No. 3 | \$1.04 |
| Wheat—No. 4 | 96c |
| Flax | \$2.16 @ \$2.38 |
| Oats | 30c @ 34c |
| Rye | 72c @ 74c |
| Barley | 44c @ 48c |
| (These prices are subject to change at any time.) | |
| Potatoes. | |
| (Potato quotations are per cwt.) | |
| Cobblers | 55c @ 60c |
| Round White | 40c @ 45c |
| Russets | 55c @ 60c |
| Triumphs | \$1.50 @ \$1.55 |
| Kings | 35c @ 40c |
| Burbanks | 55c @ 60c |
| Livestock. | |
| Dairy Cows | \$30.00 @ \$50.00 |
| Hogs, per cwt. | \$7.00 @ \$7.90 |
| Beeves | \$3.25 @ \$5.00 |
| Calves, live | \$5.00 @ \$7.00 |
| Hens, light | 7c |
| Hens, heavy | 13c |
| Spring chickens | 11c |

Money to Loan on Improved Farms

Low Rate and Quick Service

EVAN H. PETERSON

Princeton, Minnesota

Engman's Store

On Cash Basis January 1, 1923

After Jan. 1, 1923, we have decided to put our business on a CASH BASIS—pay as you purchase. We have studied the matter quite thoroughly and from what we have learned from the experience of others now on the Cash plan, we are convinced that it will be an advantage to all our customers. It will give us this opportunity—to receive cash for our goods and in turn we can buy for cash at a discount permitting us to pass it along to you with the satisfaction of buying goods at a lower price. In carrying book accounts it means that the customer has to stand his proportion of the extra expense necessitated by carrying these accounts from month to month. The new plan will help to eliminate some of this necessary overhead charge and give you a chance to profit thereby. Ask us about the plan.

OUR NEW PREMIUMS

The store that appreciates your trade and is willing to pay for it, and as an advertisement and inducement to encourage cash buying, we are not only going to sell you goods at the lowest price, but offer you absolutely free, any of the articles advertised below when your purchases reach the amounts specified. This is to induce customers to come to our store MORE OFTEN and to place in each home some good useful article as a living reminder of our place of business.

- | | | |
|--|--|---|
| No. 875. This Folding Basket is something new and useful. Can be folded and set away when not in use. Extreme measurements as follows: 14x20 1/2. | No. 252. This pedestal is made of oak, finished, fumed and golden. Size of top 13 in. Height 16 in. | Amount Customer Must Trade to Get Each Article. |
| No. 28. This stand is made of oak and birch finished golden, weathered, fumed, mahogany and natural. Size top 11 1/2 x 11 1/2. Height 18 inches. | No. 500. This Panel Mirror, size 10x 36 in., the glass beveled which has four coats of silver; fitted with a 2 1/2 inch frame. Finished in Circassian or Forgewood assorted. | No. 875 Sewing Basket \$60.00 |
| No. 35. Fancy Towel Rack with Mirror. On par with other premiums. | No. 425. This Folding Table is made of solid birch. Size of top 28x28. Height 30 inches. Finished flat. Natural Birch suitable for a card or lunch table. | No. 28 Taboret \$80.00 |
| No. 780. Foot Stool. This foot stool is made of solid oak, upholstered in genuine Spanish brown leather. Size 14 in. wide 17 in. high. 18 1/2 ins. long. | | No. 35 Towel Rack \$115.00 |
| | | No. 420 Table \$140.00 |
| | | No. 780 Foot Stool \$190.00 |
| | | No. 252 Pedestal \$215.00 |
| | | No. 500 Mirror \$225.00 |
| | | No. 30 Flour Bin \$300.00 |
| | | No. 135 Rocker \$390.00 |
- No coupons redeemed in cash or merchandise—premiums only.
Eggs accepted same as cash.
No coupons given on accounts unless paid promptly every 30 days.

This opportunity is open to both old and new customers. Always ask for your coupons with each purchase. Save your coupons. Premiums purchased with our coupons cost you nothing.

A FEW SPECIALS

We are offering a mighty good bargain in three special lots of Men's Winter wearing apparel. Note the Reduction: One Lot of Leather Vests at Cost One Lot of Mackinaws at Cost One Lot of Sheepskin Coats at Cost

NEW YEAR GREETINGS

We are glad to have the opportunity to thank you for all your business during the past year, and we will strive to merit a continuance of your favors.

With the hope that 1923 holds in store for you the fullest measure of health and happiness, we extend to you one and all our best wishes of a Prosperous New Year.

Abel Engman

General Merchandise Long Siding, Minn.