

The Arrival of the New Year



NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

Better to Make Many and Break Some Than to Have Made None at All.

It's very much the fashion to joke about making New Year's resolutions; but as a matter of fact there is advantage in making resolutions, if they are good ones, and there is no other date except one's birthday anniversary so appropriate for the practice.

That individual must be totally devoid of sentiment who has no sentiment on the subject of New Year. Jokers whose topic is New Year's resolutions lay stress on the fact that many of them are broken. A fact it is—there is no denying it. But not all of them are broken. A man who makes ten New Year's resolutions, every one of them good, and breaks nine, is better off to the extent of the virtue involved in keeping the one to which he adheres than if he made none at all.

For the sake of argument, however, perhaps it may be conceded that making numerous good resolutions at once is open to criticism on the ground that it is harder to attain perfection in many things than in a few things, and that failures cause discouragement, and that concentration is helpful to success. From this point of view the wise thing for New Year's resolution-makers to do is to survey their failings and frame a few resolutions hitting the high spots.

SAME OLD BLUFF.



The old year was backing up, preparatory to his departure. "Have you anything to say before you leave?" he was asked. "I don't know that I have. No, I guess not. Unless—" "Yes; go on." "If I had my life over again I would do a whole lot different. I wish I had known then what I know now. I should have—" "That's what they all say. It's old stuff. Good-by."

Look Forward.

Another milestone in life's journey disappears from human sight. Another year is feeling onward. Swiftly slipping in its flight. But what has gone is gone for always. And so let us shed no tear. Just let us hope that 1917 will ever be a Happy Year.

Good New Year resolution. Don't be a pessimist.

Lucky thought to put New Year's so close to Christmas. If Bill's folks send us a Christmas card, reminding us that we should have sent them one, it's easy enough to retort with a New Year's greeting.

Good resolutions abandoned are about as beautiful as snowflakes that have fallen into a mud puddle.

THE WAY THEY GO



"New Year's gifts are generally bad business investments." "Why so?" "Because they always go into the hands of receivers."

NEW YEAR MEMORIES

By Fred Bogardus.

Oh! for an old-fashioned New Year day With enjoyments keen and pure. When fun and frolic reigned supreme, Good fellowship the lure.

As we journeyed to the parties Afoot, perchance by sleigh. The atmosphere seemed laden with Best wishes of the day.

With good old hearty handshakes We knew were welcome grips. Instead of the present method of Just touching the fingertips.

How we merrily danced the lancers, Danced it with a zeal. Also the polka and minuet, And jolly Virginia reel.

How the young and old enjoyed it Each in his separate way. Youth thinking of the present, Age of the bygone day.

While times and fashions may change, alas, And nature's will obeys, I'll still retain sweet memories of The good old-fashioned ways.

Forget the Past.

The New Year is the best of all time to take mental inventory, and everyone of us should do so. We should forget the past entirely. All the regrets, all the sighs, all the tears that ever were, or ever will be, combined, cannot recall one single moment that has passed. Then why waste good time and vitality? Meet the New Year's day with a brave, smiling face. The world stops to take notice of the fighter, and gives him 99 chances out of 100, whereas the whimpers is passed by without a glance. Then let us resolve that the first day of 1917 will see us starting all over again, standing fearlessly in our places; and let us further resolve that during the coming days we will, occasionally, reach out a helping hand to someone who needs it. This is a great resolution to make—a gilt-edged investment that pays the highest discount on record.

Rather Plain-Spoken.

"How about the New Year's resolutions?"

"I never make any," answered the busy man.

"You don't mean to say you are entirely free from bad habits?"

"No, indeed, but making New Year resolutions I don't intend to keep is not one of them."

Happy New Year.

With joy we'll tumble out of bed To see the New Year dawn; For now we are less better fed, The turkey hash is gone.

Three Thousand Miles up the Amazon



STOPPING AT AN ISLAND

ON BOARD the steamer bound south out of New York, one meets with the usual rolling stone who has learned everything but to mind his own business. He will inform the traveler of the dreadful climates to be endured, the shameful treatment extended to all foreigners, most especially Americans, that will have to be suffered in passing through custom houses; and other similar tales, writes F. E. Durr in the Bulletin of the Pan-American Union.

After a voyage of 14 days the city of Para, better known as Belem, is reached, and among the many pleasant surprises that greet the traveler is the excellent and prompt manner in which his baggage is cleared through the customs by intelligent officials, who act with a degree of promptness that one would hardly expect in such close proximity to the equator.

From the pier or dock, which compares favorably with the best of our country, there are electric cars or automobiles that will take one to a first-class hotel, of which there are several in Para, where the inland traveler can put up until he makes his connection with a river steamer.

There are several ways of making the trip up the Amazon, the quickest being by means of an ocean steamer of either the Brazilian or British lines, which operate as far as Manaus. There are occasional British boats that go as far as Iquitos, Peru. In this way the trip to Manaus can be made in from three to four days. To properly see the Amazon, however, it is better to go by one of the river boats, which ply lazily up against the fast current. On account of the high cost of taking coal to the Amazon, the river boats are run by wood fuel, and the larger steamers consume about 12,000 sticks of wood, 4 feet long by 4 by 4 inches, per day. On an average of every other day this fuel is loaded from the river banks, stick by stick, all the work being done by hand and, needless to say, this operation, after being witnessed more than once, may become somewhat tiresome.

Boats Are Comfortable.

The cabins on the boat are large and roomy, and have electric lights and fans; the dining room is aft on the open deck, and in the mornings, as during the greater part of the day, it is quite comfortable on board. After sundown, however, the number of insects of all types, sizes, etc., makes it unpleasant and the traveler finds it necessary to escape into his screened stateroom, or into his hammock or cot, carefully inclosed by mosquito netting of very fine mesh. There are four first-class shower baths on board, also running water in the cabins, and everything considered, one can make one's self fairly comfortable. The captain, or "commandante," as he is called, rules supreme, and, on the average, is a highly educated navigator, and he and his "cabinets" of officers are very agreeable to the passengers. When one becomes accustomed to the food, it is very nourishing, and the service on the whole is satisfactory.

Besides the frequent stops for fuel, the steamer calls at a half-dozen points between Para and Manaus, the principal ones being Santarem, noted for its fine bateloes (large rowboats and lighters); Obidos, the narrowest part of the river, and Itacoatiara, near the mouth of the Madeira river.

A further surprise to the traveler, who has just spent ten days in the mud-yellow river, is the sudden change in the color of the water to a deep black, which is the first sign of approaching the city of Manaus, a thousand miles from the mouth of a tropical river.

This city has an excellent electric car service, numerous public and private automobiles, first-class hotels and several moving-picture houses. There is a spirit of bustle and traffic in the streets that reminds one of our own Boston.

Up the Madeira.

The steamer, having remained three days in Manaus, is now ready to continue her journey. The trip up the Amazon above Manaus takes one to Iquitos, the wonderful inland town of Peru, with an outlet through the Amazon to the Atlantic ocean, while it is but 500 miles from the Pacific coast. However, as our destination is in another direction, we will resume the journey on our river boat.

Temperance Notes

NEW ATHLETE.

The following is from an article in Association Men, contributed by L. C. Reimann, left tackle in the University of Michigan:

The day of the "bottle-scarred" hero is gone, and the new type of athlete is taking his place. The first question the student body asks of a football hero is: "Do you drink?" His popularity will hang upon his general manner of living. All the best coaches and trainers in the country absolutely forbid drinking of intoxicants during the training season and keep a watchful eye on their men the year round. The first infraction of the rule against drinking is dealt with harshly by the coach and athletic directors. The second means unqualified dismissal from the squad. This has been found the only way to deal with such cases, for Coach "Hurry-Up" Yost says he has no time to waste trying to train a drinker, and nothing tries a man's staying powers like football.

While the old type of athlete is passing out, the "new athlete" is coming in rapidly and is aligning himself in the fight for dry territory. He is typified by such men as Jack Watson, captain of the Illinois football team and president of the Y. M. C. A.; "Cub" Buck, captain of the Wisconsin football team and president of the Y. M. C. A.; Rutherford, the football star and president of the University of Nebraska Y. M. C. A.; Mike Dorcas, University of Pennsylvania, champion strong man of the East and all-around athlete; Hobson of Yale, Brickley of Harvard, and hundreds of the foremost athletes of the United States. Such men are forming a line of offense against booze and all forms of dissipation, because they know that no man can combine drink and good playing. Eddie Collins, the White Sox star, says: "You can't bat .300 if you bat around all night," and one of his ten commandments to young athletes is: "Don't drink alcoholic drinks." Connie Mack, manager of the Philadelphia Athletics, said in 1910 of the team which won the world's baseball championship, that 15 of the 25 players "did not even know the taste of liquor," and predicted that in five years 90 per cent of all baseball players would be strictly temperate.

SALOON AND WORKINGMAN.

Saloon politicians are the worst enemies of the laboring man's rights. They get plenty of money to buy free beer and whisky to debase the electorate. They raise the cry of "personal liberty," and with solid saloon support, the honest workingman has no show against them.

The saloon fills workhouses and penitentiaries with its victims, and their labor is brought into competition with free labor, to the injury thereof.

The saloon is labor's worst enemy. The sooner working men realize the fact, the better it will be for them. The corrupt politician thrives through the saloon and corrupt politicians are bleeding this country to death, bringing it down to conditions of older and less resourceful countries. The abolishment of the saloons will not bring labor immediately all that labor ought to have, but it will be the removing of the greatest obstacle to labor's success.

The working people of the United States earned more money each year for the distillery and brewery kings of America than was paid to all the kings and emperors of Europe.

Working people are now asserting their rights and are freeing themselves from slavery to the inhuman liquor traffic and the dominance of an aristocracy of beer.—John F. Cunniff, Labor Leader, Chicago.

RAILROAD TRAVEL SAFER.

To guard over 450,000,000 passengers for a total distance of over 10,000,000 miles (400,000 times around the world) without the loss of the life of a single passenger, is a railway record of which to be proud. These figures are given by a certain eastern railroad system as a total record in announcing also the fact that in the first six months of 1916 over 92,000,000 were carried on the system without the loss of a single passenger's life.

A WANT AD.

Johnson, the drunkard, is dying today, With marks of sin on his face; He'll be missed at the club, at the bar, at the play;

Wanted—a boy in his place, Boys from the fireside, boys from the farm,

Boys from the home and the school, Come, leave your misgivings, there can be no harm

Where "drink and be merry's" the rule, Wanted—for every lost servant of men Someone to live without grace; Someone to die without pardon divine, Have you a boy for the place?

WHAT RUM MEN WANT.

The rum men declare that they want their business licensed, restricted and hampered and curtailed and lessened in various ways, but they don't want it prohibited, because that would surely bring them so much more business that they could not attend to it.—Exchange.

AIR FULL OF STRAWS.

"The air is full of straws and they are all of the same color," says an anti-liquor journal. They are all blowing the same way, too.

H TAKE EVERY PRECAUTION—

AGAINST A SPELL OF INDIGESTION BILIOUSNESS CONSTIPATION COLDS, GRIPPE OR MALARIA

RESORT TO

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters AT THE FIRST SIGN OF TROUBLE

H

Easily Changed.

"Is your portable garage satisfactory?"

"Oh, yes," replied the suburban dweller, "it suits me very well and I'm glad for my wife's sake that I bought the portable kind."

"Why so?"

"She's had it moved half a dozen times because she didn't think it looked well from the street.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Literal One.

"That's a good sign, my man," said the passing pedestrian, as he watched a driver of a coal wagon fix his chute in the hole on the pavement.

"What's it a good sign of?" asked the man, pausing in his work.

"Why, it is an infallible sign that coal is going down."

SOAP IS STRONGLY ALKALINE and constant use will burn out the scalp. Cleanse the scalp by shampooing with "La Creole" Hair Dressing, and darken, in the natural way, those ugly, grizzly hairs. Price, \$1.00.—Adv.

DIDN'T RECOGNIZE TONGUE

Youngtown Man Not the Only One Who Has Failed to Understand Operatic Singing.

Valmont and Keynon, a young couple who presented a singing act on the program at the Hippodrome recently, are Belgians who are in this country through special permission of their home government due to the fact that they had signed contracts and purchased transportation before the war broke out.

Reynon, the male member of the team, served in the trenches for six months before arrangements for his departure to America could be made. "You speak English remarkably well, considering the brief time you have been in this country," a friend observed to Reynon, one day at the hippodrome.

"My wife is speak much better," "Is that so?"

"Oul."

"I like your Tosti's 'Good-By' number, because you sing it in English."

"You like ze second number, too?"

"Yes, but of course I can't understand that."

"No? Zat ees strange, because we sing zat in English, too."—Youngtown Telegram.

Mistaken Identity.

"I say, Bings, here's one of your golf balls that was missing under the table."

"Sh! don't say it so loud. That's one of my wife's biscuits."

A woman is as vain of her small feet as a man of his large hat.

But the ignorance of a lawyer isn't bliss for his client.

The cheerful feeling you possess after a drink of something hot and flavory should be only the beginning of your satisfaction.

For this very reason more and more people are turning from coffee to

Instant Postum

A lessened tendency to such annoyances as nervousness and sleeplessness repays them

A ten-day trial of this delightful, flavory hot drink has assisted so many to health and comfort that your friend, the Postum drinker, will tell you its well worth while.

"There's a Reason"