

The Publicity of It.  
"You oughtn't to have turned me down that way, Luella," said young Sponamore, as they rode home from the swell party.  
"In what way?" innocently asked Miss Quickstep.  
"Kept me dancing attendance on you all evening, and when I tried to talk to you, as I did several times, you turned your back on me. Is that the way all young women treat the men they're engaged to marry?"  
"Yes, if the men are too fresh."  
"Was I too fresh?"  
"A little, dear."  
"Did you want to humiliate me before all those people?"  
"Oh, no," she said, lightly. "But you needed the treatment—or suppose we call it an operation—and I had to perform the operation. If everybody saw it I couldn't help it."  
"So you call it an operation do you?" he said, glaring at her in the darkness of the carriage. "Well, it was more than that!"  
"What was it?"  
"It was a clinic!"  
And they rode on in silence.

An Encouraging Trade Outlook.  
It was in the morning hours of "bake day" in the little out-of-the-way village. The mingled odors of fresh bread, pies, and cookies floated out of the open kitchen windows.  
From one of the smaller cottages at the end of the street came a barefooted child in a colorless calico dress and slat sunbonnet. With the important air of a heavy buyer she entered the village store, and handed across the counter a blue teacup. The proprietor took the cup, and said, in brisk tones:  
"Well, Emmy, what does your ma want today?"  
"Please, sir, ma wants an egg's worth of molasses," and she carefully placed a large white egg on the counter.  
From a stone jug a little molasses was poured, and the cup set before the customer.  
"Mr. Smif," she said, as she took her purchase. "I'll be back in a little while for some ginger. Ma said to tell you the black hen was on."  
And the buyer walked with dignity out the store door and up the village street to her home.—Harper's Magazine

When He Was Twenty-One.  
There is a young criminal lawyer in the city who, on the occasion of his becoming of age, began the celebration of his birthday in a way that caused his household a great deal of consternation.  
On the eve of the fete, shortly after midnight, the young man's family were suddenly startled from their slumbers by a loud voice in the house calling, "There's a man in the house! There's a man in the house!"  
The valiant paterfamilias rushed from his room, bearing in his hands a heavy billet of fire wood, to learn the cause of the disturbance and to capture the intruder. His ears were standing in the hall, shouting at the top of his voice:  
"Where's the man?" exclaimed the old gentleman.  
"Here, sir; here!" proudly replied the young man. "This is he. At last I'm 21!"  
Chose the Better Part.  
"I was in Manila for sixteen months," said the returned soldier, "and during all that time I met with but one native whose veracity could not be questioned. He was a sort of servant for three or four of us, and one day I missed a dollar and asked him if he hadn't stolen it."  
"I have, senator," was his prompt reply.  
"And you are a thief."  
"I am."  
"But why didn't you lie about it?" I asked.  
"Oh, because it is greater to be a thief than a liar!" he replied as he cocked his hat on his ear and went strutting around.

**Coughing**  
"I was given up to die with quick consumption. I then began to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I improved at once, and am now in perfect health."—Chas. E. Hartman, Gibbstown, N. Y.  
It's too risky, playing with your cough.  
The first thing you know it will be down deep in your lungs and the play will be over. Begin early with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and stop the cough.  
Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.  
Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't. We are willing. Leave it with him. We are willing.  
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

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are made richer and more productive and rich soils retain their crop-producing powers, by the use of fertilizers with a liberal percentage of  
**Potash.**  
Write for our books—sent free—which give all details.  
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Gold Medal at Buffalo Exposition.  
**McILHENNY'S TABASCO**

### GRASP OPPORTUNITIES.

Dr. Talmage Says New Year Will Be One of the Greatest of All Time.  
The World's Normal Condition Will Be Reformed.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—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 xli, 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 old 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 missals of the middle ages January was represented as attired in white, suggestive of the snow, and blowing the fingers, 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 palms 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. Year of coronation and dethronement, year that will see Cuban and Porto Rican and Philippine and South African and Chinese destinies. The timest year for many a decade past has dug its millions of graves and reared its millions of marriage altars. We 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 die and weep and triumph and perish. The mighty wheels of mechanism, such wider sweep. The fires are kindled 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 lighted up with more conflagration of homesteads and the foundries that make swords be turned into blacksmith shops for making plowshares.  
The front door of a stupendous year has opened. Before many of you 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 might be the year in which the three great instruments now chiefly used for secular purposes might be put to rest, might be put in the world's evangelization—the telegraph, the telephone, the photograph. Electricity has such potent tongue, such strong arm, such swift wing, such lightning foot, that it occurs to us 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 flying in the midst of heaven having a 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 Pentecost, and why not the world called to God by tongue of electric fire? Prepare your batteries and make ready to put 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 tear. The sleds crunch through the hard snow. Warmest attire the wardrobe can afford is not enough to keep us from shivering against the fury of the elements. Harder of all the months for the poor, let it be the season of greatest generosity on the part of the prosperous. How much a scattering of coal or a pair of shoes or a coat or a shawl may do in assuagement of suffering between the 1st of January and the 1st of February God only knows. Seated by 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 find life in winter an agony. Suppose each one of us take under charge one poverty-stricken household or one disabled man or one invalid woman. On our way home from such a 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 at the gates of Nain and by the pool of Bethesda saying, "Inasmuch as ye did it to them, ye did it to Me."  
Oh, the might of the cold! The arctic and antarctic invading the temperate zone! The victories of the frost—as when the Thames in 1295 became firm as a bridge and the inhabitants crossed and recrossed on the ice and booths and places of temporary amusement were built on the hardened surface; as when many years ago New York Harbor was paved with ice so that the people passed on foot to the joining islands. But the full story of the cold will never be known. The lips which would have told it were frozen and the fingers that would have written it were numb. Only here and there a fact appears. In 1691 the cold was so terrific that the wolves entered Vienna. In 1468 it was so cold that wine was cut with hatchets and distributed among the soldiers. In 1234 a whole forest was killed by the cold at Ravenna. In 763 the Black Sea was frozen over. As we go further back the frosts are mightier, but as we come further down the frosts lessen.  
The worst severities have been halted, and the thermometers announce less terrific falls of temperature, and the time will come when the year will be one long summer of foliage and bloom. While the world's normal condition will be reformed, the worst climates will be corrected. You could not have a millennium with a January blast possible.  
Do not read your almanac backward. Do not go out and ask the trees hung with icicles by January storm whether they will ever again blossom in May and leaf in June. We are moving toward the world's redemption. The frozen tears will melt, the river of gladness will resume its flow, the crocus will come up at the edge of the snowbank, the morning star will open the door for the day, and the armies of the world will "ground arms" all around the world.  
The January of frost will be abolished, and the balm and radiance of a divine atmosphere will fill the nations. If you do not see it and hear it for yourself I think at the utmost your grandchildren will see and hear it. The heavens will take part in the conflict between righteousness and sin, and that will settle it, and settle it aright, and settle it forever.  
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 Kingpherds 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 ambassadors 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 these shepherds and travelers and ambassadors of the king were in confusion I cannot say, but this I know—that the forces of God and the forces of Satan are now in combat, the heavens as well as the earth in struggle as to who shall win this world for blessing 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 year of Kingpherds and travelers, 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 engaged in our part in this campaign of the eternities.  
Again, I remark that the month of January has seen many of the most stupendous events in the world's history and a looking at the records of the past shows graves that have affected nations. In this month American independence was declared, followed by Lexington and Bunker Hill and Monmouth and Valley Forge and Yorktown. January saw the death of that abolished American slavery. Though at the time there were two mighty opinions and they were exactly opposed—those who liked the greatest years of all time, and those who did not, we did it here to vote in all the States of the South, "shall slavery be reinstated?" there would be an overwhelming vote of the North. The pen with which the document was signed and the inkstand that contained the ink are relics as sacred and valuable as the original Declaration of Independence, with all its erasures and interlineations. The inkstand which contained the ink and the inkstand that contained the ink are relics as sacred and valuable as the original Declaration of Independence, with all its erasures and interlineations. The North has built its factories on the banks of the Chattahoochee and the Roanoke, and the South has sent many of its ablest warriors to the front. The houses, its most skillful physicians into our sick rooms, its wisest bankers into our exchanges, its most consecrated ministers into our pulpits—all this the result of the proclamation of January 1st, 1862.  
Furthermore, I notice that January has been honored with the nativity of some of the greatest among the nations. Edmund Spenser was born this month, the marvel and glory of the English language, the North's 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, Peter the Great of the Czar world, Daniel Webster of the statesman world.  
I cannot read the epitaphs of one out of a hundred illustrious names in this first month of the year. Many of those well known gained half their renown and did half their work through the help of those of whom I have just mentioned. Lord Herchel is known all the world over, but will be known through all time, but little is said of her who was born this first month of the year, and without whose help Herchel never could have done what he was—his sister, Caroline Lucretia Astruc. She helped him hunt the worlds. She repaired and adjusted his telescopes. She ciphered out his astronomical problems. She was the closing of the curtain planned for him his work. She discovered seven comets and made "A Catalogue of Nebulae and Star Clusters." The month of January introduced her to the observatories, she has never been properly introduced to the world.  
Cultivate faith in God and the feeling that He will do for you that which is best, and you will be ready for either sunshine or shadow. The other eleven months of the year 1922 will not all be made up of gladness or of grief. The cup that is all made up of sweetness is insipid.  
Between these just opened gates of the year, the closing of the year 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 distress 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, ever set 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.  
Rev. Solomon Spaulding was for some time in poor health, and to while away the time he wrote a preposterous religious romance. One Joseph Smith happened to get hold of that book before it was printed and published it as a revelation of heaven, calling it the "Book of Mormon," and from that publication came Mormonism, the monster abomination of the age. Rev. Solomon Spaulding might have been better engaged than writing that book of falsehoods. However much time we have, we never have time to do wrong. Harness January for usefulness, and it will make it the following months in its train. Oh, how much you may do for God between now and the 31st of next December!

Another Remarkable Case.  
Which the Doctors Failed to Cure or Understand.  
A medical man, as a rule, dislikes to acknowledge the value of a proprietary medicine. In fact, professional etiquette debar him from doing so. Yet there are many eminent physicians, those most advanced in their professions, who give full credit to the great curative properties of Vogeler's Curative Compound from the fact that it is manufactured by an old and reliable company, proprietors of St. Jacobs Oil, who to-day stands in the front ranks of the most eminent medical men in London, and on account of its intrinsic merit it is largely prescribed by the medical profession, but in the case which we are about to relate the attending physician called it "rubbish," but as it turned out Mrs. Nettleton tells the doctor that "rubbish or not, it saved her life."  
Mrs. Nettleton graphically relates the particulars of her own case, which will doubtless be of interest to many of our lady readers:  
"I had been an intense sufferer for many years from dyspepsia, liver and kidney troubles, when a little pamphlet was placed in my hands, and, although at that time I had been bedridden for more than six months, I determined, after reading some of the wonderful testimonials therein of cases similar to mine, which had been completely cured by the timely use of Vogeler's Curative Compound, to try some, especially as my doctors failed to even benefit me, and I had almost given up all hope of ever being well again. It is most interesting and, in fact, marvelous to relate, that the very first dose of fifteen drops relieved me. It was not long before I was able to get up and about; three months from taking the first dose I was enjoying better health than I had been for fourteen years. I continued well until a few months back, when I was taken ill again, my troubles being dyspepsia and constipation. I had a doctor attending me for a month, but continued to grow worse, until I again found myself bedridden, when I thought myself of my old medicine, Vogeler's Curative Compound, which I immediately sent for and took in place of the doctor's medicine; at that time I had not had a movement of the bowels for five days, but Vogeler's Curative Compound soon put me on my feet again; in fact, completely cured me a second time, but, of course, this attack was not as bad as the first, yet I fully believe I should not have been alive to-day had it not been for Vogeler's Curative Compound. If I had only thought to have taken it when my last illness took place I should not only have been saved much suffering, but a \$75 doctor's bill."  
Mrs. Nettleton said: "I have recommended Vogeler's Curative Compound for indigestion and eczema, and in every case it has proved a cure, beyond doubt. Mr. Swinbank, our chemist, has sent me the names of no end of people who have been cured by Vogeler's Curative Compound. By the way, the proprietors have so much confidence in this great London physician's discovery, that they will send a sample free to any person sending name and address, naming this paper." St. Jacobs Oil Co., 205 Clay St., Baltimore, Md.  
Mrs. Nettleton is a confectioner in the Brighton Road, where she has been established many years, and is honored and respected by all classes. Her statements as regards Vogeler's Curative Compound may, therefore, be regarded as reliable evidence of its great value.  
In Newfoundland and Labrador cramps are said to be guarded against by carrying a cod's head or a bone from a haddock caught without touching the boat.

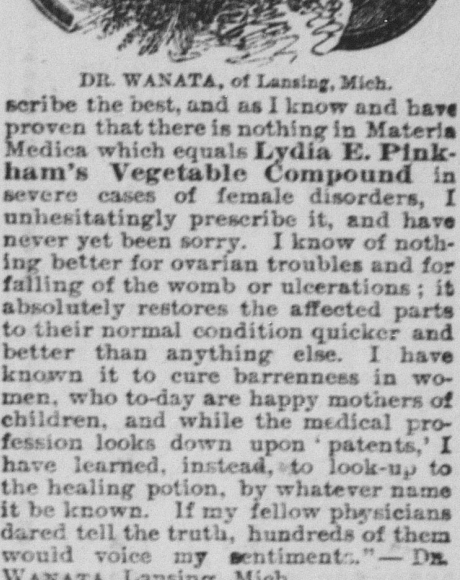
The ratio of mortality in Switzerland has decreased one-fourth in thirty years.  
PETTAN...  
Norway's coast line is 1700 miles in a straight line, but over 12,000 if followed round the fjords.  
STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.  
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County of Lucas, State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.  
FRANK J. CHENEY,  
Notary Public.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896. A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.  
Hall's CATARRH CURE is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Some fellows are ready to stand up for the fair sex until they find themselves in a crowded car.  
Brooklyn, N. Y., Jan. 10th.—A very timely and practical suggestion comes from a physician of this city, he says: "Take Garfield Tea, the Her's Medicine. It is especially needed at this season, when the system is apt to be out of order from eating rich food. This wonderful remedy cleanses the system and regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. It is simple, pure, and effective, and is good for young and old."  
Four per cent of sailing vessels and two and one-half per cent of steamships are lost in a year.  
Best For the Bowels.  
No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARIS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCARIS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.  
Automobiles have established a mile-a-minute record.  
FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.  
Some men take time by the forelock, while others hang on to their coat tails.  
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.  
Love letters are eagerly scanned by the mail inspectors.  
I am sure Pisco's Cures for Consumption save my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thomas Boggs, Maple St., Norwich, N.Y., Feb. 17, 1902.  
Our own misfortunes are always the greatest.  
Tetter is Terrible.  
But Tetterine cures it. "My wife has had Tetter for twenty years, and Tetterine is the only thing that does her good. Send a box."—A. J. Crane, Crane, Miss. 50c. a box by mail from J. T. Shurpinner, Savannah, Ga., if your druggist don't keep it.  
Londoners each give on an average twenty-two shillings to charity.  
H. H. GREEN'S HOME, of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy Specialists in the world. See their liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.  
Only five in 1000 criminals are under twenty years of age.

### A NOTED PHYSICIAN

Makes an Important Statement of Interest to All Women.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—The honest, intelligent physician is above the 'School.' Whatever is best in each case should be used, no matter to what school a physician belongs. I, as a matter of conscience, can only pre-



DR. WANATA, of Lansing, Mich., scribe the best, and as I know and have proven that there is nothing in Materia Medica which equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in severe cases of female disorders, I unhesitatingly prescribe it, and have never yet been sorry. I know of nothing better for ovarian troubles and for falling of the womb or ulcerations; it absolutely restores the affected parts to their normal condition quicker and better than anything else. I have known it to cure barrenness in women, who to-day are happy mothers of children, and while the medical profession looks down upon 'patents,' I have learned, instead, to look up to the healing potion, by whatever name it be known. If my fellow physicians dared tell the truth, hundreds of them would voice my sentiments."—DR. WANATA, Lansing, Mich.  
\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.  
The record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cannot be equalled. Accept no substitute.  
Mrs. Pinkham advises sick women free. Address Lynn, Mass.

**Wills Pills** Lead the World.  
Are You Sick?  
Send your name and P. O. address to The R. B. Williams Medicine Co., Hagerstown, Md.

W. C. HOLMES Improved Farm Level "Eclipse." Best up-to-date level made. Price \$4.50 with tools. Write for descriptive circular. 12 North Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga.

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Cures where all else fails. Cures cough, croup, whooping cough, asthma, etc. Price 25c a bottle. Write for descriptive circular. 12 North Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga.

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If you do you should send your name and address on a postal card for a  
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GUN CATALOGUE. IT'S FREE.  
It illustrates and describes all the different Winchester Rifles, Shotguns and Ammunition, and contains much valuable information. Send at once to the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn.

**SYRUP OF FIGS**

Acts Gently;  
Acts Pleasantly;  
Acts Beneficially;  
Acts truly as a Laxative.

Syrup of Figs appeals to the cultured and the well-informed and to the healthy, because its component parts are simple and wholesome and because it acts without disturbing the natural functions, as it is wholly free from every objectionable quality or substance. In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal virtues of Syrup of Figs are obtained from an excellent combination of plants known to be medicinally laxative and to act most beneficially.  
To get its beneficial effects—buy the genuine—manufactured by the

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.  
For sale by all druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

But what fleet foot hath the months and years! People lightly talk about how they kill time. Alas, it dies soon enough without killing. And the longer we live the swifter it goes. William C. Bryant said an old friend of his declared that the going of time is like the drumming of the partridge or muffled grouse in the woods, falling slow and distinct at first and then following each other more and more rapidly till they end at last in a whirring sound. But Dr. Young, speaking of the value of time, startlingly exclaimed, "Ask death!" (Copyright, 1902, L. Kiepsch.)