Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., March 25, 1910.

EASTER.

In the innermost circle of heaven, Close to the great white throne, In the hush of the heart of thunders Where sitteth Jehovah alone, The chief of the sons of the morning The mightiest angel of all. Heard from the far earth-borders

Straight through the hosts of the serapns, Leaning on harps of flame, Swift with the speed of the suurise, To the sorrowful earth He came; To the earth that was rent with the anguis And the stress of her bitter loss, When the face of the day was hidden

In the flush of the early dawning. He rolled the stone away, The stone that had made a prison Of the tomb where the Savior lay; And through the open portal, With death forever vanquished, Stepped forth the Lord of life

The hand the nails had riven Held the keys of death and hell; Henceforward all the ransom In the house of life shall dwell, In the home of all the kindred, On the heights beyond the stars, In the place of many ma Where Life the door unbars.

When they brought their baim and spices Their eyes with weeping dim, Beheld no trace of Him, Save but the robes discarded, The grave-clothes and the bed, And the waiting angel told them,

Then in the garden pathway, Amid the lillies tall, **Turned Mary Magdeline** And then to His disciples Affrighted there and pale, Like the accolade of heaven,

Came the Master's glad, "All hail." And this is the meaning of Easter, The meaning for you and me, That one are earth and heaven In the tenderest ministry. It was our Christ triumph Who left the tomb that day, And from all our tombs His angel Shall roll the stone away. By Margaret E. Sgngster.

Easter Myths and Customs.

Many and varied are the superstitions ideas and customs which cluster around Easter. One of the best known is that it is unlucky to neglect the wearing of new attire on Easter day. The widely preva-lent custom originated, it is said, with the young people of Yorkshire, England, who never fail to provide for themselves some new article of dress or of personal adornment, firmly believing that unless they do the crags or rooks will avenge the neglect by damaging their clothing. It is held to be a good omen if one sees a lamb the first thing on Easter morning. The lamb, it is to be noted, should be standing erect and looking toward one to augur the most felicitous results.

The weather on Easter day is also spe casters. If the sun blazes out on Easter day, that is a very good augury, for it is sure to shine again on Whitsunday in May. An old couplet tells us that— A good deal of rain on Easter day

Gives a good crop of grass, but little good hay. The direction from which the wind blows should also be carefully noted. If the wind is in the east it is said that there is great virtue in the water used on Eas-

A curious fable connected with Easter day is that on that day the sun could be seen to dance, a superstition which has readily been traced to heathen origin. It was the custom during the ancient pagan spring festivals, of which the modern Easter is an adaptation, for the sun worshipers who held these ceremonies to dance at a festival in honor of the sun after the vernal equinox.-Leslie's Week-

Easter's Date

"The festival of Easter is to be celebrat

ed on the Sunday following the first full moon after the beginning of spring. Therefore if the moon becomes full upon the day on which spring begins the Sunday after the next full moon is of course indicated by the directors of the council as Easter day. And if the moon becomes full on a Sunday the next Sun-day similarly must be Easter day.

The history of this controversy respect-ing the date of Easter, which the Nicaean council happily settled, includes a number of diverting anecdotes based upon the disinclination of different people to accept even the council's rulings.

A story is told of a European of promi-

nence who celebrated Easter every year on the very same day on which his wife celebrated Palm Sunday. Another story is told of a devout old couple in Germany who refused to abide by a new church decree relative to Easter. The decree altered the date, and on the day on which they had always attended the Easter services the old people walked from their home to the church. They found the church closed and no Easter service in progress. The old gentleman beat upon the door with his stout stick and demanded admittance, and when there was no response from the uninhabited church the old people retraced their steps to celebrate Easter at home.

Rabbits and Easter Eggs.

The custom of representing Easter by eggs and rabbits is derived from an old German story still told to the children of

the Fatherland. It runs as follows: There was once an old hen which, while sitting on a very large brood of prospective chicks, was killed by a wicked old fox. A good mother-rabbit, seeing the predicament of the chicks ready to break their shells, sat on the eggs and hatched a fine brood just at Easter time and took care of the little things ever after.

A Baseball Preacher.

"It was just at the beginning of the baseball season when a clergyman, who is an ardent and enthusiastic lover of the great American game, inadvertently remarked at the end of the portion of

Scripture which he read:
"Here endeth the first inning."
Then he woke up.—New York Times.

On the Caribbean Highway.

The Second of a Series of Impressionistic Stories of the Lower Mississippi Valley, the Great Canal and Native Life in the Tropics-As Seen by a Centre Countian on the Way to Panama.

Leaving Centre county in the throes of a blizzard and the coldest weather of the winter the lapse of ten days finds us floating along in the Caribbean sea, in the brightest of sunshine and a temperature of about 75. Sunday morning at 11 o'clock we left New Orleans on the ship "Catargo" of the United Fruit Co's line, a splendidly equipped and most comfortable boat for a freighter. Even the fact that we are carrying one hundred and ten passengers when she is designed to carry that expects five does not seem to sengers when she is designed to carry but seventy-five does not seem to have interfered in the least with the service, which has been uniformly good; both as to the table, the cleanliness of the cabins and the courtesy of the officers and crew.

Few people in the North realize that New Orleans is as far inland from the Gulf as it is; in truth we fancy the off-hand guess of many would say that it is on the Gulf. Geography, the details of which so many of us have forgotten since our school days, will show you that it is quite a distance from the mouth of the Mississippi; in fact one hundred and ten miles. Consequently we had quite an extended opportunity to view the lower part of Louisiana. Notwithstanding the fact that it was Sunday the lines had scarcely been cast off when the forty Chinamen of the crew started to shooting off three hundred dollars worth of fire crackers which they had taken aboard either to celebrate their New Year with or scare the devils off the ship. While I do not confess to being superstitious I do admit that the

taken aboard either to celebrate their New Year with or scare the devils off the ship. While I do not confess to being superstitious I do admit that the fact that we were sailing on Sunday—and it was the 13th—did get to my nerves a little and I came to the conclusion that if the Chinks were driving the devils off the Catargo they had my Amen! all right enough.

The Catargo being something over 400 ft long, with a 45 ft beam, it required some manouevering to get her turned around with her nose pointed down the river. When this was accomplished I had my first real disappointment. It was all because of the width of "the Father of Waters." I had expected to see a river wider than common; it is scarcely half as wide as the Susquehanna is at Harrisburg, and the width did not increase as we neared its mouth. Either shore is marked by levees the entire distance. The surface of the water being from five to fifteen feet higher at all points than the land. This condition is the result of the gradual deposits of silt carried down on the floods of the tributaries and deposited along the lower end of the great water way. It is going on all the time; consequently the levees will either have to be raised from time to time or the river bottom dredged.

The shore line is low and flat, orange groves, rice and cane fields make

will either have to be raised from time to time or the river bottom dredged.

The shore line is low and flat, orange groves, rice and cane fields make up the land line, with here and there a cheap looking frame dwelling, surrounded by a group of from 10 to 20 one story huts or shacks. The former is dignified by being called a planter's home.

This constituted all there was to see ashore until we reached the oyster district where numerous houses lined the shores and small craft of every description were tied up to wharves that served the purpose of being front porch to the homes as well. The Louisiana oyster is especially fine because it is grown in salt water beds from the Gulf of Mexico and fed on the deposits from the Mississippi river. At least this is what we were told and as the oysters really do have an especially fine flavor we accepted the offering without the customary "grain of salt."

Beginning twelve miles from the mouth of the river are the wonderful Eads jetties. They form a solid wall on both sides clear out into the gulf and upon them the navigation of the Mississippi by large boats depends almost entirely. They are built for the most part of stone and willow baskets. That is piles were driven in and mattresses of willow trees weighted down by stones were used to fill in between the piles. The deposits from the water gradually made the whole mass a solid wall and it is through this channel that the river current washes keeping the lower part of the stream comparatively free from the deposits that are filling up the river bed further. channel that the river current washes keeping the lower part of the stream comparatively free from the deposits that are filling up the river bed further up. The entire jetties were constructed by the government at a cost of seven million dollars, and results seem to indicate that it was money well spent.

At the mouth of the river is a light house and wireless station. passed them just before sunset and steamed out into the Gulf. The line separating the muddy water of the river from the blue water of the Gulf was as plain as if it had been drawn off with a measure and the river water looked to be about a foot above the level of that of the Gulf. Of course it was

not the case but the phenomenon was unusually interesting.

We were fortunate in having a sunset remarkable in its beauty and seldom witnessed at sea. We had run well out into the Gulf by the time the blood-red orb sank to the horizon. Before it dipped quite into the sea anothed sun seemed to rise up to meet it and for a few seconds there were two perfectly formed suns, one resting on top of the other; a few seconds later the reflection had been cut in half and the scene appeared like the top of an immense barber pole, with a great golden ball resting on a pedestal of gold. It was amazing how rapidly the whole aspect shifted and almost before the

entranced spectators had opportunity to express their admiration it had sunk below the crest of the waves and the day was done.

We sighted a few ships Sunday night before retiring, but all day Monday we sailed on and on over the trackless Gulf without catching a glimpse of anything that looked like a boat. The sea gulls that had followed us out of the river were still flying in our make searched that had followed us out of the river were still flying in our wake, ever and anon lighting on the water to pick up scraps that had been thrown from the boat. The sailors are very superstitious about the gulls, considering them a good omen, and would not kill one of them for anything. They left us, however, Tuesday morning shortly after we had needed the sailors are very superstitions. shortly after we had passed through the Yucatan channel

There we had a splendid view of the west coast of Cuba, though we could discern nothing definite but a light house and wireless station at Cape San Antonio. The sky line along the island looked not unlike the tops of one of our mountain ranges in Centre county.

Tuesday brought us first into heavy head seas then cross seas that made

the boat pitch and roll considerably, with the result that sixty-seven of the party failed to report for dinner that night and few more than half have been able to get back to the dining hall by this time—Wednesday noon—This morning one poor fellow who had been in bed ever since we left ventured out onto the deck thinking that the air might do him some good. He was so weak that a friend had to express this way. was so weak that a friend had to support him. No sooner had he gotten on deck than another paroxysm of nausea seized him and he staggered to the rail to emit a deluge of food for the fishes and along with it went his teeth, both upper and lower. It was not a laughing matter but many a passenger who hadn't shown a mirthful face for three days lighted up with a temperature. porary gleam of amused interest. Some one suggested that inasmuch as the unfortunate was a preacher a piece of chicken tied to a string and dropped over board would be sure to induce the teeth to bite and be caught again.

This Wednesday morning we sighted the Isle of Swan, a small bit of land in the Caribbean sea. I understand there is nothing on it but a wireless station, but even the sight of land seemed to do many of the passengers good. It is now so warm that changes in clothing have to be made for comfort and most of those aboard are dressed exactly as they would be in mid-summer. The weather is fine and the water much smoother today, though we had what they call "a rain squall" a few moments ago. The sky looked just like the ones we are accustomed to predict a thunder storm from, the clouds a greenish black settled down to the waters on all sides of us and then a dashing rain began to fall. The whole thing lasted no longer than five minutes when, as if by magic, the sky became as bright and clear as it had been before. This was repeated several times during the day, each squall coming and going exactly like its predecessor.

The next land we sighted was Old Providence Island, but we were too far from it to see anything in detail and the glimpse we had merely served the purpose of assuring the sick aboard that there was land somewhere, at least, where they might eventually find rest.

The wireless operator on the boat relieved somewhat the monotony of

the trip by giving us snatches of news he had picked from the messages flying through the air. To those who had never seen a wireless instrument at work this one proved quite the absorbing thing aboard. As a matter of fact it was just a common Morse telegraph system, built exceptionally heavy and transmitting substantially the same code of letters that we use in the wire system. A powerful electrical current is required and that is the reason the instrument is built so heavy. The electricity is generated by dynamos and engines installed at each station, whether ashore or on ship, and great danger constantly menaces the operator because of the high voltage required. The operator at the Swan Island station electrocuted himself only a few days before we passed it and the boat preceding us that carried part of our party carried a grim reminder of his instant of carelessness in the casket that was put ashore to bury him in. In sending a message there is a whirr and sputter of electricity; sounding very like the noise on a telephone line during a storm, that can be heard above all the working of the ship's machinery and the lashing of the waves. The receiving is quiet, so quiet that no outward sign that the operator is picking a message that has been flying through the air for hundreds of miles can be detected. He uses a common telephone head-geared receiver and must use every precaution to have his operating room quiet in order to successfully receive it.

Thursday was no different from any of the preceding days of the voyage except in that it brought us within one day of landing and there were many who thought only of that. There were interesting incidents for those who were not ill, however. The Southern Heavens revealed a new beauty and many a perplexity for the lay-astronomer. The dipper seemed upside down, we got south of the moon and a number of other changes due to our approach to the Fauster were most confusing. Then every one was on the approach to the Equator were most confusing. Then every one was on the lookout for the Southern Cross and every one was correspondingly disappointed who saw it, for it is not at all what the romantic novelist would have you believe. The waters were a constant source of interest for me. Changing in all the hues of green, blue and black, sometimes rolling low, Changing in all the hues of green, blue and black, sometimes rolling low, sometimes high but always rolling, they engendered new thoughts every moment as to the Divine order of things. Then there were the flying fish: that came out of the water singly and in flocks or schools—really I don't know which would be the proper collective—and skim along on top of the waves until they would encounter one too high for them to surmount, when they would disappear as suddenly as they had appeared. They varied in length from a few inches to a foot, they have a light grey back, silver belly and apparently perfectly developed wings of gauze. Occasionally we would see a shark or black fish push its monstrous back out of the water as they followed in the wake of the ship looking for food. At night the phosphorescence in the water proved a beautiful novelty and exploded another erroneous idea I had about it. As a matter of fact I had always thought the entire southern sea to be lit up under certain conditions, but the phosphorescence southern sea to be lit up under certain conditions, but the phosphorescence so much written about is seen only where the prow of the boat cuts the waves into a foam. There myriad flashes of bluish light give the impression that millions of fire-flies have settled down on the water.

When I looked out of the port holes in my cabin early Friday morning the many than the amount of the port holes in my cabin early Friday morning the many than the amount of the port holes in my cabin early friday morning the many than the amount of the port holes in my cabin early friday morning the many than the many

the first thing that arrested my gaze was a string of box cars stand

wharf lined with cocoanut palms and on their sides the great white letters P. R. R. made me think for a moment that we were back on the line of the Pennsylvania railroad. P. R. R. in this case, however, meent Panama railroad and the ship steward was running through the hall ways urging everyone to hurry to the upper deck in order that the quarantine officers might have a look at us before we would be permitted to land at Colon, for that was the harbor we had entered early in the morning after five days of comparatively smooth sailing through southern seas. paratively smooth sailing through southern seas.

FROM COLON TO PANAMA. As none of the baggage we carried was to be checked to points outside As hone of the baggage we carried was to be checked to points officially of the Canal Zone the custom's officers made no inspection of it; consequently there was little delay in boarding the special train that was waiting to carry the party over the forty-seven miles of railroad that traverses the listhmus and carries one from the Atlantic to the Pacific in two hours and a half. Why the time is so slow I don't know for the road bed looked good, seventy pound rails are in use, the system is double tracked most of the

Leaving Colon the road runs through a swamp covered by the rankest tropical verdure for a distance of seven miles to Gatun the first town of importance on the way because it marks the location of the greatest piece of work on the Canal. Leaving Gatun low hills begin to appear with exposures of dark red and blue clay. Banana, cocoanut and fruit palms are growing wild on all sides, orchids and other parasitic plant life converting the trees into most fantastic forms and buzzards flying in all directions. Here and there along the line a thatched hut stands to remind the traveler of native conditions before Uncle Sam acquired possession of the Zone and started the wonderful work of making it habitable for others than the native Panamanian. This feature will be taken up in connection with the canal work later, in another chapter.

Before we were half way across the Isthmus the desire I had always had to see a really tropical landscape was fully sated. After all there is so much of sameness to it that it becomes monotonous far more quickly than the kaleidoscopic views to be seen in Colorado or on the western end of the Canadian Pacific R. R. Here the land is hidden completely by the dense green growths, with only here and there a speck of color where an hybiscus is in bloom or a small purple flower very like our morning glory trails over

some giant palms.

Shortly before reaching the city of Panama we crossed the continental divide. Here the words might convey more to the reader than is really meant for as compared with either Hagerman or Marshall pass this divide would be as an ant heap to Pike's peak. The mountains are low, scarcely worthy the name, and cut by so frequent ravines that they appear more like

Arrived at Panama we immediately sought quarters of the hotel Tivoli which is to be the base of our observations for the four days of inspection of the canal work and other points of interest.

AN EASTER TRANSFORMATION. Lenten maiden, clad in gray,

What a saint you are today Prim, demure or sweetly shy. How your eyes turn toward the sky! Easter maiden, clad in white. What an angel in my sight! In your pew, sedate and meek How your eyes the hymnal seek! Easter maiden clad in blue Once again I welcome you, What a joy once more to see Roguish glances turned on me!

-New York Times.

NORTHUMBERLAND TO BE A LARGE RAILROAD CENTRE.

Great Classification Yards, Round Houses, Shops, Offices. Electric Light Plants, Now Being Con-

Northumberland after many years of commercial inactivity now promises to be one of the greatest industrial towns in Central Pennsylvania, being located in the beautiful valley of the Susquehanna in the central part of the State, no more beautiful location for the site of a mighty Railroad City with its many natural ad-vantages can be found than Northumber-

vantages can be found than Northumber-land.

In the respect that there is ample surplus ground for the building of a Great City with its necessary Manufactures that are bound to be the result of the location of the large classification yards at that point, as the shipping facilities will be excelled by none, being the only town on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad that has three competitive railroads, owing to the large competitive railroads.

In striking contrast with the parrot novelty is a holder resembling an old-fashioned in different colors to resemble a real Japanese lantern.

Eggshells at this season are not to be despised, neither must they be relegated to the coffee pot nor to the garbage pail. They may easily be transformed into the lantern with water colors a bright red, or it is effective painted in different colors to resemble a real Japanese lantern.

Eggshells at this season are not to be despised, neither must they be relegated to the coffee pot nor to the garbage pail. They may easily be transformed into the lantern with water colors a bright red, or it is effective painted in different colors to resemble a real Japanese lantern. three competitive railroads, owing to the fact that this yard will be the distribut-

ing point of six different divisions. In addition to the classification yards and shops the P. R. R. Co. have contracted for the erection of a new freight sta-tion, which will be located about four squares west of the present station and

will be a spacious structure.

A new Union Station is also assured, plans for these buildings have been prepared. The New Station will cost many thousands of dollars and among its new features will be a subway for convenience of passengers to and from the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Lines. The New Station will be built on the site of the present structure. By reason of deals completed by the Lackawanna Railroad Pennsylvania Railroad and the Reading Railroad, Northumberland is destined to enjoy additional prosperity; the Lackawanna has entered into a compact where-by it will connect with the Reading Rail-road at a point near Winfield.

The above in conjunction with the yard operations have brought about a condition of prosperity never before known in the staid old Village of Northumberland. Store room rents have more than doubled and some that formerly went begging for tenants, now are bringing \$40.00 a month. Houses are also in great demand. A double house that formerly brought \$11.00 a month, for each side, now is

bringing \$24.00 for the same space.

Land has taken a wonderful jump in price and present landowners and prop-erty holders are to be congratulated because of the increased value of their present holdings. The new road constructed by the Railroad company to take the place of the former river road has opened up a beautiful residential section adjoining the borough of Northumberland which has been laid out in lots fronting on wide avenues and allowing sufficient space for parks and sidewalk purposes to conform to the already liberal plan of the mother town of Northumberland.

A new planing mill is being built to supply the demand for building materials. It is predicted that houses will spring up over night like mushrooms when the weather will permit. Options have been aken on nearly all the unoccupied land in the town for dwelling places and business locations. It is declared that more business has been done in Northumber-land, in the last eight months than in years before. It is very easy to foresee what the increase in business and indus-try will be when the permanent employees of these large yards and shops and manufactories will be at Northumberland, Pa.

Northumberland's sudden prosperity has not in any way interfered with the activity of its efficient bureau of industry, as we have been informed they are in communication with a score or more of manufacturing concerns with a view of having them locate there.

—The custom of giving unique favors on Easter morning is one of ancient origin, and among the most popular observances connected with the day which tainly there is nothing more delightful than the charm and beauty of rare blos-soms, at this glad season, when all nature dding forth with sweet fragrance at

has just claim for neglect of social obligation on the part of her friends. Potted plants, from rich Crimson Ram-blers to the purest white lillies, arrayed in effective jardinieres and attractive

baskets of ornate workmanship, are elab-orately displayed in the florist's shops, yet the demand for cut flowers is annua increasing— especially for the rarer varieties of orchids, California violets, gardi-

of art which have intrinsic beauty, the gift is the more acceptable. Many of these costly objects are exquisitely painted and embroidered in delicate tints to harmonize with the blossoms they protect, and among them the Pretty Polly, represents one of the most attractive of the tiny affair.

holder for handkerchiefs or jewelry.

Marriage and Colors.

Married in gray, you will go far away. Married in black, you will wish yourself back. Married in brown, you will live out of

Married in red, you will wish yourself

The Manchus.

The name "Manchuria," to desigvented by French geographers. The Manchus are a tribe of Tartars who gained the ascendency in China in the seventeenth century. Manchu is Chinese for "pure" and was applied by an ancestor of Shun Che, the first aid in her plan for seating the guests. If Manchu emperor of China, to his dy-

chus are distinct from Chinamen in appearance, as in race, and one who guishes them. Most of them are short her. and good looking, with brown and rud-

Conscious During a Fall. Every time a workman falls from a shown by the case of the English boy who fell down a pit some 250 feet deep and shouted "Below!" three times on move in falling a hundred or so feet. and no one pretends that one would die of suffocation if he put his head out the train window.-Exchange

A Way of Explaining It. Wife-Why. John, just see what a stupid blunder the newspaper has made in its account of our silver wed ding! Don't you remember I wrote it out for the reporter that we had spent together twenty-five years of married still linger with us, the sending of floral happiness, and the stupid typesetter tributes is supplanting all others. Cer- has gone and made it twenty-five years of marred happiness. Isn't it awful? Husband-Ob. well, dear, don't be too hard on the poor fellow Perhaps here! the close of winter, and the society belle been married twenty-five years blue who does not receive some such token self.—London Tit-Bits.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT.

Easter Greeting. The lark at sunrise trills it high, The greeting, Christ is risen!

And through the woods the blackbird pipes The greeting, Christ is risen!

From 'neath the eves the swallows cry The greeting, Christ is risen! Throughout the world man's heart proclaim The greeting, Christ is risen! And echo answers from the grave, In truth, yes, He is risen!

-The Outlook.

Each Easter party giver will admit that the pie's the thing. Of yore a Jack Horner pie was a Jack Horner pie. It was round above all

Not so now. It may be round, but it may also take

on any other shape.

They are stunningly filled with tiny rabbits, ducks and chickens, which are to be used for Easter table decorations this year, and in addition to the bunch of proverbial lillies will give a dining-room a most feetive appearance.

proverbial lillies will give a dining-room a most festive appearance. An attractive centerpiece would not only be appropriate for any formal, or quiet celebration of the Eastertide, but would undoubtedly add much to the pleasure of the diners because of the novel design.

The rooster, a brilliantly-colored fowl, driven with white satin ribbons, is drawing a quaint wheelbarrow made of straw and decorated with paper daisies. It is filled with favors for the guests. In the midst of the flowers and on the top of the vehicle is a small doll dressed in white lawn and lace, with a cape and dainty belawn and lace, with a cape and dainty be-ribboned cap. This doll that drives the chicken is surrounded with small fluffy

Unique, though not as original as this "wheelbarrow pie," is a series of nests; the lower one is made of moss, filled with favors; on top of it are ruchings of crepe paper, with tiny white chickens clustered around their mother—a black hen. From the back of this pie, supported by a stout branch, is another box-like nest, in which there is a ministure rabbit. Twigs of there is a miniature rabbit. Twigs of lilacs, with chickens in every branch, surround these nests, that are supposed to contain eggs.

nias and American Beauty roses.

And when these delicate blossoms are sent in handsome and richly designed Jectoceptacles, intended not only as suitable the opposite side of the shell near the top and novel flower holders, but as objects and run the bent ends of a fine wire hair-of art which have intrinsic heauty, the pin through the holes to form the lantern

the tiny affair.

The upper portion of the receptacle is formed of real parrot plumage in its natural, gorgeous colors of bright red and green, while the lower half of the eggshaped body is made of soft pink satin, the parts separating to form the unique holder for the flowers. Long after the flowers which accompany it have faded and been forgotten such an ornament will remain as a token of remembrance of the lantern with water colors a single flowers with the tiny affair.

When you want a real light inside the lantern light a small short candle, drop some of its melted wax on the bottom of the lantern, blow out the candle and immediately set its base down on the melted wax, which will soon harden. Be sure to have the candle shorter than the lantern and the fairy lantern will shine like a gem. If you want the light very red, paint the lantern with water colors a

ers, but a desirable ornament for the most artistic flower holders and will grace toilet table, or bureau, and a practical the table charmingly at Easter time, and will delight the hostess who has little money to spend for favors, but who wishes some dainty token for her guests or fam-

Here's the old superstition which the Easter bride, who fortunately is always married in white, may take for what it is about six inches long, taken from any kind of shrubbery. If pussy willow twigs are available nothing could be more ef-fective. Cross these in the manner shown and secure them in the middle by wrapping coarse thread about the twigs; then tie with narrow violet ribbon or any color preferred to correspond with the scheme

When collecting eggshells for these fa-vors break off as little as possible from the large end so that a nice little cup will nate the country of the Manchus, is remain. Gild or paint this with water not known to the Chinese, but was in- color as desired. Place each one in a twigholder already made and put a few pansies or violets in this dainty receptacle. Flowers to correspond should be used as a central feature of the table decoration.

a luncheon be given to a flock of girls nasty and his people

The Manchus resemble the Chinese only to the eye of a stranger, just as we think that all Chinese laundrymen to calculate the hostess may greet her guests as they enter the dining room. In her hands she should hold a large tray bearing a spray of flowers, each of a different kind, to be given to a nock of girls the hostess may greet her guests as they enter the dining room. In her hands she should hold a large tray bearing a spray of flowers, each of a different kind, to be look alike. To themselves the Manmatched the posies given to her by her hostess with those in the egg cups on the knows eastern races easily distin- table she will know the place assigned to

Although the shops are filled with eggs of every size, material and style of decoration, the average child feels aggrieved if not allowed to do some artistic work on Every time a workman falls from a forty story building there are people to say, "Well. he probably didn't feel it when he struck." There is little or no basis for this belief that a person is dead or unconscious at the end of a long fall. Our surviving jumpers from moments gives a good shade of red or moments gives a good shade of red or orange saffron gives vellow and enjace. Brooklyn bridge prove this, and that a person retains consciousness is shown by the case of the English boy wrapped smoothly around the egg, and then boiled will leave color and pattern behind. If a different name or motto is the way down. One theory is that a person falling would not be able to breathe, but a train at sixty miles an hour is moving faster than one would be the desired upon the tinted egg, write with liquid fat on the shell of the egg, and let it stand long enough to "set," before putting in the dye. This keeps the shell from taking the color wherever the trac-ing was applied, and the motto, name or picture comes out in pure white .-- Delin-

> Pineapple Omelet.—Cook together in a frying pan two tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter. Do not allow the flour to burn. Stir into this roux a cupful shredded pineapple sweetened to taste, a pinch of salt and the well beaten yolks of five eggs. Lastly fold in the stiffly whipped whites of the eggs, cook a moment or two, then set the pan in the oven and bake until the eggs are puffed and set. Turn out on a hot platter, sprinkle with sugar and serve hot.

Filmy ties are worn with jacket suits, and jabots of a sheer order are also in