

Leave thy sowing, leave thy spinning! Leave the world and all its sinning. Come and pray! Greet the joyous, radiant morning, Lift your hearts up to the dawning

Easter day. Altar lilies chastely glisten,

See! they raise their heads and listen. Murmur ng, Peace!

Listen to the songs of gladness, That through sorrow and through sadness

Hear that glorious authem ringing, One clear treble voice is singing Wondrously:

"I know that my Redeemer liveth. The love that unto earth He giveth Cannot die!"

One long sun-ray brightly beaming, Through the chancel window streaming

Seems to saint the singer lowly. Seems to bless all in the holy Dim-iit place.

Teace that puts an end to sorrow, That all heavenly hopes doth borrow, On Easter day; These are guerdons, Christian, giving

Ble-sing, love, and joy in living; Come and pray! -Percival Steet.

## AN EASTER THIEF.

BY JUDITH SPENCER.

H, Dolly, Dolly, I'm in such a pickle!" Dolly Merton looked up and laughed a little at her friend's distressed face. "Madge, dear,

you are always in a pickle. What is it this time?" Madge Townsend threw herself back desparingly in the big armchair. "This is the worst one yet!" she

Dolly laid down her embroidery and looked at her inquiringly.

"You know I'm the Treasurer of our 'Merry Workers' Circle,' " Madge began. 'Yes.

"And the money from our dues and fines, and the sale of dolls and aprons amounted altogether to fourteen dollars and seventy-five cents. We've been trying to get it up to fifteen dollars, and we were going to give it for an Easter offering at church to morrow afternoon."

"Yes; well?" "Well, it's gone!"

"Gone?" "Yes; gone, and worse yet-stolen! Not a soul knows yet but you and I, and the thief, of course. But isn't it

awful, and what shall I do?" "Stolen, Madge? But I don't understand who could have stolen it. Where did you keep it?"

"Well, I was counting it over only day before yesterday, and I laid it down that I knew she was a thief, and embroideries and hasten back to be in down on my mantel-it was in the threaten to have her arrested if she time for her lesson. Tiffany note-paper box I've always did not put it back on my mantel by kept it in-and then, well, to tell the to-morrow morning?" truth, I forgot and left it out there, and to day when I remembered and it! It isn't a question of courage, ress-the thief-who had made this went to look for it it was gone." "But that doesn't prove it was take."

stolen, Madge." "Doesn't it? When nobody has been near my room but Katherine, the money?" new waitress-I never liked her-and she has a sick sister, she pretends, who needs all kinds of expensive medicines

ing mamma?"

might follow.

troubles.

"Oh, Dolly, I should die of shame

was away with her sick mother, con-

scientious Dolly felt that in a way she

Madge and extricate her from all her

At last her brow cleared.

"I think I can help you out."

"Oh, you darling! I knew you could!"

"I have five dollars you can take. I

for her mofher and her two married

"Oh, but, Dolly, would you?"

Madge knew that her friend had sion?"

"Madge, dear."

"Yes, Dolly?"

anxious. This seemed to her the worst | perceived.

must be guardian over thoughtless | Madge entered.

a careless treasurer I am!"



"DOLLY LAID DOWN HER EMBROIDERY.

and things. Of course she stole it, and I don't know what to do. Mother is was saving it for—but no matter; and couldn't think of any other way." still away, and I really don't dare action then there's my embroidery. If we "I see, yes, the embroidery is the same of the saving it for—but no matter; and couldn't think of any other way." cuse Katherine to her face. There's could only sell those three centre- prettily done. You want to leave it no knowing what she might do, but pieces I've just finished!" it's awful to have such a thief around. And then, Dolly, to-morrow's Easter. been working on them for the past I'm responsible for that money, and two months, in secret, for Easter gifts deeply.

how am I going to replace it?" for her mosher and her two married "We—that is I—need the money at how am I going to replace it?"

"Your allowance?" suggested Dolly, sisters, and her heart gave a quick once," she faltered. "But I haven't fifty cents left. You throb of compunction and regret as know how money always slips through she realized the extent of Dolly's gen- Mrs. Lee, her eyebrows lifted in surmy fingers. I really meant to do better erosity. this month, but Thursday I bought the loveliest new hat for Easter. When I "Yes, dear, on condition that you me?" thought Madge. "Nine dollars saw Jennie Warren's I was dying with tell your mother all about it, and ask and seventy-five cents, please," she envy, but mine is much prettier, and her advice just the minute she gets murmured, faintly. And Mrs. Lee, it ought to be—it cost fifteen dollars. home." Idon't know what mamma will say,

but it's a beauty."

from their hiding place the three feeling, too, that it might be poor beautiful centrepieces, which had take it back again if you explained? been carefully pressed, and tacked of one of her best customers. smilingly

"Oh, but, Dolly, I couldn't! Why, what are you thinking of? Explain to break my heart to part with it."

less and extravagant, and if I could centrepieces at some future time. not learn to manage better he would and I couldn't bear that. It would be her errand, and flushed still more too humiliating."

"I wish your mother was at home," but decidedly freused to buy.

could get it if I could screw up my there was nothing for her to do but burden of regret and shame. courage to tell that Katherine up and leave Madge with the undisposed of To her joyful surprise and shame.

which showed them off to the best ad- to Madge. vantage.

She smothered a sigh as she carea milliner? Ask Mme. La Rue to give fully wrapped them in paper, for they ment to tell Dolly of her success and in a quick-shamed flash of recollection me back the money? I never could in had been a labor of love, and she had then speeding onward to her home. the world! Besides, it would just counted so much upon her mother's and sisters' pleasure in the surprise "Then go to your father, Madge she had prepared for them. For-dear, and tell him." tunately, no one was in the secret but Oh, but, Dolly, that's impossible, her friend and herself; and if by too! You see," flushing a little, "he sacrificing them she could get poor, had to help me out last month. You careless Madge out of this serious difknow I broke Nellie Graham's gold fleulty, ought she not be willing, even locket, and it cost so much to get it repaired, I had no idea. Well, I during the evening she would have couldn't pay the bill, so I had to go time to embroider initials on a hand-to papa, and he lectured me so. He kerchief apiece for her mother and is so particular. He said I was care- sisters, and she could make other

Together the girls went out and have to stop my allowance altogether, down to one of the large fancy-goods and just give me fifty cents a week for shops where they were both unknown. spending money the way he used to; Dolly turned rosy red, as she stated

deeply when the head woman calmly

Dolly said, thoughtfully.

"So do I," sighed Madge. "But The afternoon was waning; the girls she isn't, and I must have the money. | were in despair. Dolly had a music been all day, and yet she felt a dear: 'Charity,' which is the same as Look here. Dolly. Do you think I lesson at half-past four, and at last strange, unexplainable, underlying love, 'suffereth long and is kind; en-

EASTER TREASURE.

I filled my house with flowers for Easter Da

Perfume and beauty gracing every room.

Pansies for thoughts of love and ardent hope

And sweet blue violets bringing balm for tils.

Seeing his mother's love in blossoms shoren.

There was a woman bowed with grief and care

Who told me, amid tears, how far away In father-land her kinsfolk forth would fare

The flowers were all for him, my boy, my bey!

I thought he might from heaven look smiling down,

To church with hymns and flowers on Easter Day.

Poor homesick soul! I had no flowers to spare,
But yet, grief somehow hath compeliing power;
I gave from all my rich abundance there
A small jar with a red geranium flower.

Even while she went with grateful smile and thanks,

And gave the eager upturned face a kiss; ly boy in heaven would see and understand. How mid his wealth of flowers came also this.

That night I dreamed of fields and gardens fair

Where light was shining and where fountains played, Where chanting voices thrilled the fragrant air,

And white-robed people with glad faces strayed.

My boy, my own, in heaven's sweet Easter hour,

"Oh, no, no, Madge; don't think of first indignation against the new wait-

"No there isn't," Madge said, posi- gradually, as she noted Dolly's eager

"Madge, would you mind my tell- she began to feel a sort of admiring

Even the girls must never know what leaving money for which she was

Dolly looked very thoughtful and first dishonest person could take it un-

hearted girl, but careless and extrava- humiliation. So, with sudden deter-

gant, as her father had said, and Dolly mination, she started for the fancy-

Madge promised, and Dolly brought | sell for more than that amount, and

dear, but there might be some mis- disagreeable business necessary, had

tively; "and how else am I to get the interest and anxiety to help her and

-Mary L. B. Branch.

been uppermost in her mind. But

her distress at their lack of success,

envy of her unselfish, loyal friend, and

a queer sort of indignation against

The head woman, Mrs. Lee, herself

"Good atternoon, Miss Townsend,

"Oh, I've not come to buy," Madge

stammered. "I've come to show you

something. It isn't my work—it's a friend's—but she has let me take it,

because-because-mamma is away,

and we want to raise some money be-

fore a certain day, and-and-we

here for me to sell for you on commis-

Madge's face flushed still more

"How much do you want?" inquired

"Oh, what must she be thinking of

"I see, yes, the embroidery is very

what can I show you to-day?"

A neighbor's little child came bringing me

A single lily. My flowers stood in ranks;

What could a single added lily be !

I took it from her little loving hand,

And one there was, a little way apart,

A lily, and a red geranium flower!

Clasping with radiant smile upon his heart

All that the loveliest and sweetest bloom; In every nook some cluster lay,

Roses and lilies, spicy beliotrope. Carnations, hyacinths and daffodils,

And gain mayhap some little added joy,



WE-THAT IS I-NEED THE MONEY AT ONCE? SHE PALTERED."

Her heart was lighter than it had

To her joyful surprise an upward glance as she approached the house,

cried, as she threw herself in her continued, looking up steadfastly into mother's arms, "how I have wanted her mother's eyes, "I will try to make you and longed for you! Don't leave it my way, too."-Frank Leslie's me again. And I've so much to tell Pleasant Hours, you. You will be sorry and ashamed of me, I know. I have been so careless, so cowardly, but you ought to know about Katherine at once. It is attached to Good Friday. From earreally dreadful. And Dolly Merton is liest Creole days the girls in the French the dearest, noblest, most generous quarter have made it a point to rise girl I know." And then she poured at break of day and clip the ends of into her mother's ears the whole story their hair; the adage runs that -h of the stolen money, and how she had action secures a beautiful and gloss. been afraid to accuse the thief to her growth. But it must be borne in mind face, ashamed to go to her father that the clipping must be done before again and tell of her carelessness and daylight. extravagance, and how unhappy she had been until Dolly Merton had so sweetly come forward to her relief.

as she listened to this recital. Madge had finished she said: "The first thing to do is to buy back to her at once with the money she gave

you. Here is my purse, go back directly to Mrs. Lee and pay her what-ever she may ask. The other side of the matter we will consider later on. Hurry now, dear, or the shop will be closed before you can get there." Mrs. Lee smiled as Madge reap-

peared breathless before her. "Mamma has just returned," the young girl said, joyfully, "and she knows all about it and has sent me to buy back the centrepieces you so

kindly bought from me just now." So Mrs. Lee brought them out and wrapped them up, and refused to take more than she had just paid for them, knowing well that by so doing she was paving the way for generous profits in the future.

That evening, right after dinner, and just as Dolly had shut herself in her room and was diligently at work on one of the bandkerchiefs, which were to take the place of her pretty vanished centre-pieces on the morrow, there came a tap at the door, and there were unexpected return enabled her to send sweet kindness.

So Madge, as Treasurer of the "Merry that Easter afternoon.

ing-her mother was at home again- bow. and Dolly's willing sacrifice had been Meanwhile, Madge had been expeunnecessary after all. riencing a variety of emotions. At

in the new hat which only yesterday the top of the nest, and a light "reinshe had thought so fine. It had seemed impossible to part with it then, though | bring the gift secured to the other end she had been ready enough to accept safely to its destination. It is simply Dolly's far greater sacrifice! She half an aesthetic, idealized Jack Horner envied Dolly to-day, wearing her old pie. felt; her money had not been all spent upon herself! And Madge penitently resolved to please her father by learnif anyone were to know of it but you. herself and her own carelessness in ing to spend her allowance more wisely and less selfishly in the future, and | did not join in his "ha ha." responsible lying around where the to keep a certain proportion of it for an "emergency fund" as Dolly had so and unappreciative as before.

often laughingly advised. scrape her happy-go-lucky friend had ever got into. Madge was a warm-ought to be willing to endure a little But about another thing she was exclaimed: still dissatisfied and uncomfortable. Though her mother had come to her rescue and supplied the missing money, felt that if she could not suggest some goods shop, which her mother always speedy remedy, even worse trouble patronized, and where she was well might follow. While Mrs. Townsend known. came forward, smiling and bowing when "There may be some mistake. I am ing that I know what one is."-Washnot sure that Katherine took the ington Star.

> money." They were both very blind, for Madge felt positive that it was so.

sively, again and again." she was rummaging through her un- Kansas City Journal.

That's just the amount you need, and upon quires of pink, glazed paper counted out the money and handed it tidy closet for a missing glove, she came suddenly upon a familiar looking With a grateful "thank you" Madge box -a Tiffany's note-paper box-with burried away, stopping just for a mo- its contents all untouched! And then, she saw herself hastily placing it there, out of sight, when she was called downstairs suddenly, several days before. And feather-brain that she was, she had afterward forgotten all about

Her mother had gone out and it seemed an age until she returned and Madge could make a full and complete confession.

"Oh, matoma, what have I done?" she cried penitently. "I have accused an innocent person. What amends can I ever make to poor Katherine! I have been so wicked, so selfish, so thoughtless, so blind and silly and extravagant. I can see it all now. I have been learning so many lessons these past few days, and now, this, too!"

Mrs. Townsend laid her hand tenderly upon her daughter's bowed head.

'They are all comprised in this, my vieth not, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil."

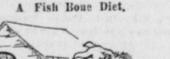
"Ah yes, mamma, I understand, and revealed her mother's face at the win- that is Dolly's way; it must be,' Madge said, thoughtfully. "And be-"Oh, mamma, mamma dear!" she fore next Easter comes around," she

## Good Friday Superstitions.

There are many quaint superstitions

Here are some other superstitions: If you have been unsuccessful in raising a plant, put a cutting in the Mrs. Townsend looked very grave ground on Good Friday morning; the When plant will thrive into grace and beau-

ty. It is very unlucky to sew or cut out a garment on Good Friday. The Dolly's embroideries and return them person for whom the garment is designed will never live to wear it. If you have a great desire to obtain a particular wish which is your dream by night and day, visit seven churches, praying for your wish, and it will be granted. Another way of obtaining your desire is to be in the church exactly as the clock strikes 3, and ask your favor. It will be granted within the week.





"I'll be glad when Lent is over."

An Aesthetic Jack Horner Pie,

A new idea will lend interest to a the centre-pieces again; and a note luncheon that is to be given during from Madge telling how her mother's the Easter holidays by a New York schoolgirl. The table will have as a back the embroideries and the money centrepiece a nest of excelsior, comwith a thankful heart, and the assurance pletely covered with smilax, maidenthat she would never forget her friend's hair ferns and violets. Within the nest there are to be little Easter gifts, or, more properly speaking, Easter Workers," handed in fourteen dollars favors, for the guests. To each of and seventy-five cents after the service | these favors a ribbon of pale violet or green is to be attached, and then laid And she felt very thankful that across or along the table to the place everything had turned out so well- of the guest for whom it is intended, for her sick grandmother was improv- the end being male into a graceful

These ribbons are to be considered as merely decorative until just before But still she was not happy, and the guests leave the table, when the strangely enough, she took no pleasure flowers and ferns are to be lifted from ing-in" movement of each ribbon will

## A Gentle Easter Reminder.

He had been reading an Easter bonnet pleasantry aloud to her, but she He read it over, but she was silent

Then he grew a little indignant and

"Great Scott, Maria! Haven't you

any sense of humor at all?" "Realiy," she replied, "you can't the fact remained unaltered that the expect anybody to laugh at what he "Merry Workers" money had been doesn't understand. It has been so stolen, and the thief was still at large. long since I've seen an Easter bonnet Mamma had said, as Dolly had done: that I honestly don't feel like assum-

One Place Where She Was Not,

"This is the only trouble I ever got "What else could have become of into," said a citizen of Arkansas City it?" she had asked herself, conclu- as his neighbors drew him wet and shivering from a cistern, "that didn't But on Easter Monday morning, as have a woman at the bottom of it."-

A COMING-OUT PARTY.



His Back Up. When Noah blew his hora, the camel humped himself to get aboard, and by a curious freak he stayed humped alt his life. Lumbago or lame back humps a man's back simply because he cannot straighten himself on account of the stiffness and soreness companying the atiment. Nature he ped the camel to his hump for a special purpose. Nature will help a man to get rid of his hump right off if he uses St. Jacobs Oil, besause the character of the trouble is such that it needs just such a remedy to warm, soften and straighten out the contracted muscles. From the time of Noah down to the present time men have had lame backs, but only since the introduction of St. Jacobs Oil has the best cure for it been known. Lumbago really disables, but St. Jacobs Oil

loss of time. Be careful where you step, and those who follow you will stumble less

one to attend to business without

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known. combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. Chener & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Sooner or later every great thought will

make its way around the world.

WHEN billious or costive, est a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 20 The faultfinder is color-blind to virtue.

These unsightly eruptions, painful boils, annoying pimples and other affections, which ap; ear so generally at this season, make the use of that grand Spring Medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, a necessity. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will do you wo derful good. It will purify your blood, give you an appetite, tone your nerves, strengthen your stomach, and cure all spring humors. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifisr. \$1, six for \$5. Hood's Pills are the only pills to take

Nervous Speakers.

It was at a prayer meeting in a country town. The lay leader, seeing an evident stranger present, came to him as the meeting was about to open. asked his name and residence, and secured his consent to say a few words. At the proper time he asked, "Will not Mr. A-, of New York, favor us with a few remarks?" When the stranger sat down, the leader again spoke: "Will not Mr. A -- , of New York, ask God's blessing on his feeble remarks?" A story of the same sort is told of a nervous man, whose duty it was to move a vote of thanks after a lecture. He foundered along through various complimentary sentences, and finally flickered out feebly thus: "And so I propose a vote of thanks for the lecture to which we have so ably lis-

Genius may, and often does, require an interpreter; but love speaks a li guage which all can understand.

The Wonderful Kava-Kava Shrub. A New Botanical Discovery.-Of Special Interest to Sufferers from

Diseases of the Kidneys or Bladder Rheumatism, etc.-A Blessing to Humanity. A Free Gift of Great Value to You.

Our readers will be glad to know that the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, from the wonderful Kava-Kava shrub has proved an assured cure for all dis-

eases caused by Uric scid in the blood, or oy disordered action of the Kidneys or urinary organs. The Kava Kava Shrub, or as botanists call it. Piper Methysticum, grows on the ticum, grows on the banks of the Ganges river, Fast India,

THE KAVA-KAVA SHEUE and probably was (Piper Methysticum.) used for centuries by the natives before its extraordinary properties became known to civilization through Christian missionaries.' In this respect it resembles the discovery of quinine from the peruvian bark, made known by the Indians to the early Jesuit missionaries in South America, and by them brought to civilized man. It is a wonderful discovery, with a record of 1200 hospital cures in 30 days. It acts directly upon the blood and kidneys, and is a true specific, just as quinine is in malaria. We have the strongest testimony of many ministers of the gospel, well known doctors and business.

est testimony of many ministers of the gospel, well-known doctors and business, men cured by Alkavis, when all other remedies had failed.

In the New York Weekly World of Sept. 10th, the testimony of Rev. W. B. Moore, D. D., of Washington, D. C. was given, describing his years of suffering from Kidney disease and Rheumatism, and his rapid cure by Alkavis. Rev. Thomas Smith, the Methodist minister at Cobden, Illinois, passed nearly one hundred gravel stones after two weeks' use of Alkavis. Rev. John H. Watson, of Sunset, Texas, a minister of the gospel of thirty years' service, was struck down at his post of duty by Kidney disease. After hovering between life and death for two months, and all his doctors having failed, he took Alkavis, and was completely restored to health and strength, and is fulfilling his duties as minister of the gospel. Mr. R. C. Wood, a prominent attorney of Lowell, Indiana, was cured of Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder disease of ten years standing, by Alkavis. Mr. Wood describes himself as being in constant misery, often compelled to rise ten times during the night on account of weakness of the bladder. He was treated by all his home physicians without the least benefit and finally completely cured in a few weeks by Alkavis. The testimony is undoubted and really wonderful. Mrs. James Young, of Kent, Ohio, writes that she had tried six doctors in vain, that she was about to give up in despair, when she found Alkavis and was promptly cured of kidney disease and restored to health. Many other ladies also testify to the wonderful curative powers of Alkavis in the various disorders peculiar to womanhood.

So far the Church Kidney Cure Company, No. 424 Fourth, Avenue, New York are the only importers of this

pany, No. 424 Fourth, Avenue, New York, are the only importers of this new remedy, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment duction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of this paper who is a Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Pemale Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Suferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent to you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative powers.