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COMFORTING EASTER BELLS.

BY HELEN EVERTSON SMITH. Are inrobbing down upon the ear, In pulsing beat of wordless rhymes-Life and death, Buman breath, Joy and pain, Naught is vain, For Christ is risen! Heaven is neart

If sorrows come, they also go: If joys must fly, they reappear.

Still gladsome bells swing to and froLife and death, Human breath,
Joy and pain, Naught is vain.

For Christ is risen! Heave, is near!

Then ring for joy, ye Easter bells.
That Loye Divine has conquered fear!
Immortal hope your rhythm tells—
Life and death, Human breath.
Joy and pain, Naught is vain,
For Christ is risen! Haven is near!

EASTER WEDDING.

BY MARGARET SPENCER.

net and the foreign ministers. Our lands of the foreign ministers, our lands of the West, without the marked characteristics of the North or South. She was a widew, and with the very efficient belp of her two daugh-

marked praise. and members with families occupying sky.

tiful capital. A wedding from our own family!

"Little Emily," we called her, the youngest daughter of our landlady, lowed, with our imprompta choir.
had been for three years engaged. The sun touched all our lilies with to Major Davis, of a Western regi-ment, but until this sinter he had been "filled with peace." far from the capital, and in active and An hour we spent at breakfast with dangerous service. In January his attempts at joyrulness. The horses regiment was ordered to Fairfax Court came tramping to the door. The or-House, only a short distance from derly, with hat in hand, awaited his Washington, and, in all probability officer's movements. We said goodtheir General thought, would remain bye, and God go with you, and at the until Jne. Easier Sunday was to be last our little Emily stood in the door-the wedding day. Emily was t ny, fair, way, with her good byes. No tears, no and had "eyes of the sky." Her hair signs-she sent her soldier off to battle was gold like our little children's and | -maybe to death, with such a smile as she filled our house with gladness and makes men strong! which steadies the

away in our love for her; and we has se he could see the little figure in the tened the marriage simply because well-because of that incomprehensible something, which shadowed the blue day. We attempted to be heroic! We eyes sometimes, and gave to little chose exhilarating topics. Alas, they ness, as she went about her work.

economies and s lf-denials into years his hat and walked up the street. of girlish life; had followed in her boarding-house was quite still that heart her brave lover through nevil Sunday. and death, marches and untold hardships, and given to us only sunshine and his command went Southward and service. She never posed as a lero-fighting all the way. Through all the ine, but simply looked duty in the face summer's heat, Emily staid and loved the Master.

into a beautiful bower of stars, months lay in a hospital in Memphis, wreaths, crosses and crowns in all Tenn. His wife went to him, and stages of construction. Senator Wood | nursed him back to health. had sent down from the Congressional In December, just as we gathered in garden, boxes of lilies and roses; the the old place for another winter she ferns, while Tom. Joe, and the younger Major was well, and able to joi members of the household contributed regiment. Another year she waited

violets, and wreaths of green. Nothing could be too lovely for our He came home a Colonel, and I won

a little questioning, he read it aloud. of all songs on earth! "We march South at nine on Sunday morning. Report for duty at Fairfax

We looked at one another; the Major put the little slip of paper in his pocket, turned to Fmily and said in a queer, choking way, "Come, we will talk it over." One great wave of color swept over her face, and then went back, till her lips looked white and

After they were gone we all talked at once!

"They ought to be married, any-how," said Tom and all the girls. 'They must be married on Easter Sun day. Look at all our nowers, "Yes," added the old Senator, "bad

luck to postpone a wedding." The Major went to the telegraph office, and little Emily sat pale and cold in her room, alone. She wanted to think. She had received a blos. The beautiful Easter day, It was to morrow, and the Sabbath day. All the past week she had been singing softly to herself the little English carol;

"Bright Easter skies! fair Easter skies! Our Lord is risen, we too shall rise. Oren Easter fields! fair Easter fields! Fluck littles rare and loces sweet, And threw the path of Jesus' feet."

It had looked so full of joy, and she had been so glad.

We sat about in idle groups. The clock on the mantel struck eleven. The members came in, after an evening sesmion of Congress, "Just looked in to see if everything was ready.' "Sit down, boys," the Senator said

to order. Ah! here comes the bride; ion's dare say no, Emily." "But, father," said Dolly, "it isn't the flaring brim is covered with black Emily. Oh dear! I'm just going to straw lace, which shows a suggestion

throw my Easter bonnet into the fire! No wedding, and all our waste of time | brim is finished with yellow Etruscan "Dolly," drily remarked her smiling ather, "rather than sacrifice that bon-

set, suppose you drop it into the misdonary box to-morrow. "What sort of a service to-morrow!" posed of wide ombre ribbon, which nighed Tom. "It will take us all day

comfort Emily!" "No it won't, Tom!" and a sweet,

lear voice said, "You are all invited to be present at the marriage of -of-" shouts and cheers filled the house. That's good! Hurrah for the Major! Now that is sensible!" The Senator lorgot circumspection;

he just lifted little Emily off the carpet n glee, and kissed her three times! And that was the result of the "talk,"

with "mother," the "Major," and COOKING SCHOOL AT THE FAIR. Emily. The good pastor had agreed, and a "sunrise service" in the churc nero s the way, our wedding was to be. At daylight we were dressed in our bunday best. Little Emily stood in the parlor, looking fair and sweet in her pure white gown. Lilles of the valley fastened her veil, and Easter at the door, and their carriage drove

away to the church. Somehow the story was out and ganist was playing. The sweet notes broke the stillness of the beautiful Sabbath morning. The church bells for Last June Mrs. Potter Palmer wrote gau to drop their music, here and there, over the city. Little sparrows twittered in the trees and in the old ivy as it clung to the walls of the church. We thought as we walked along in the morning light, of the lonely woman, who, long years before in Jerusalem sought the sepulchre to

see where they had laid Him. We were boarding. Everybody The sacred emblems of this glorious boarded in Washington in those days, I Easter day hung on the walls. The think, except the President, the Cabi-net and the foreign ministers. Our table, and we whispered, "It is like the

The flowers filled the air with fragters, she made us all happy and com- rance, sweet as the alabaster box of fortable, and that for a Washington precious contment which was poured coarding-house in the sixties, was on the Savior's feet. The little wed-narked praise. the were a large family. We had all the organ played, and the birds sang. types of winter boarders. Senators and the san rose up from the eastern

"the first floors;" senators and members without families, in the regulation though the story of years, the secret of "large front chambers," and so on, to path and separation, the terrors of the young clerk in the ten foot hall battle and death must be told in this room. We had diamonds and "soci-ety;" we had plain hardworking peo-risen to-day!" and into His hands we ple, and people who came to enjoy the commit our love, our lives! He looked winter roses and jasmines of our beau- into the eyes of the minister and responded to the service like one in a Next Sanday would be Easter. Aldream. Lettle Emily rested the bunch ready our children had packet away of lilies across their clasped hands, and in dainty beds of cotton, dozens of her golden hair grew radient as the eggs-all scarlet, and blue and gold, for sunrise fell across her head; she looked Easter Monday and the egg rolling on upward toward the white cross of flowthe President's grounds. But we were ers and the purple violets before her, to have a wedding on Easter Sunday! and smiled like one of the Marys who had seen her risen Lord.

As they walked up the aisle, we fol-

All worldly prudence seemed to melt Major turned his face backward so long

A shadow fell over our Easter Sun Emily, an added patience and gentle- tell lifeless. The Senator said bravely, "Emily, child, you are a precious She had waited long and cheerfully, woman!" After which rather foolish had borne burdens, and crowded small speech he mumbled something, took

And this was in April. Major Davi watching reports of the battles. The Saturday our house was transformed Major was wounded, and for three

members" had ordered palms and returned to us radiant with joy; the for him, and the war was over.

little maid, Emily. The ceremony was der how many of the good people who to be just at the close of the evening are often so beautifully entertained by service in the church near by. Our the fair-faced little lady—the Colonel's palms and libes had been carried over. wife-ever knew that to her "the greatthe great white cross of azaless and est thing in the world" was love; how lilies of the valley, already hang on the it was crowned and glorified by selfgray church wall just behind the pul sacrifice and pain, one Easter Sunday Nothing remained to be done but long ago! and how the bells rang, and hang the soft green pine over the par- the sunrise came into their hearts, and lor windows, and arrange our flowers the house of God blossomed with for Easter morning in our rooms.

Easter lilies, and she sent her husband

'A telegram for Major Davia." After into the face of death, with the gladdest

"Christ, our Lord, is risen to-day." - Union Signal.

THE EMPIRE HAT.

Make a Pleasing Combination. A new style of hat with an old style of streamer has come into tash-



T IE EMPIRE HAT. velvet streamer and Empire hat harmonize. The Empire hat, shown in The Speaker will soon call the House our filustration, is made of yellow Etruscan straw, with the crown and edge of black chip. The inside of of yellow beneath. The edge of this straw in a fancy pattern. Shaded roses in ombre tints nestle against the brim and rest their petals on the hair. Toward the front is a large Alsatian bow of many loops, com-

> reveals blended shades of old rose, black, cream and dull blue. Above the loops of ribbon is a wavy coronet of black ostrich tips. The black velvet streamer starts from beneath the petals of a rose at the left side. It hangs gracefully and is caught on the dress with another

Love never loses by being tested.

rose.

MISS JULIETTE CORSON WILL CONDUCT IT-WHAT SHE HAS ACCOMPLISHED.

The Empire State enjoys the distinction of having originated and carlilies with their long stems, drooped ried to the point of success three imfrom her hands. She joined her lover portant branches of the elucation of women, viz: training schools for nurses, the kitchen garden, which is household science applied to the kinfriends were already there. The or- dergarten system, and the organization

early service in many churches had be- to the New York State Board of Women Managers of the World's Columbian Exposition in regard to the exhibit which would be made at the World's Fair by the Committee on L terature and Education, particularly urging the importance of making an adequate exhibit of the progress and interest of cooking schools and training schools for nurses. The folowing extract from her letter shows

her interest in the subject:
"Of the two, I should much rather have a cooking school than an exhibit of trained nurses from New York, as that will be shown from many States and countries probably, but no one so far has undertaken that most practical and useful of all things-the Cooking

Mrs. J. S. T. Stranaban, second vicepresident of the hoard communicated Mrs. Palmer's request to Miss Corson, and after due consultation, the Ex-ecutive Committee of New York State in full Board meeting, placed the organization and management of the ex-hibit under Miss Corson's control, conferring to her full power to act in all matters appertaining to the exhibit. I his does not merely consist of a series of lectures on cooking; New York intends to show the scope and practical usefulnness of the work, which was originated by Miss Corson. Therefore the exhibit in addition to lectures on

New York State intends to show the scope and practical usefulness of this work, which was originated by Miss Corson. Therefore the exhibit, in addition to lectures in cookery, includes the practical treatment of general food supplies and sanitary and dietetic specialties for invalids and children. It s also open to the exhibition of any article or substance used by house keepers or suitable for their use, and as household utensils and fittings, labor saving devices, publications on household sciences and domestic economy, household sanitation and sanitary dieteties; in short the exhibit will cover the entire field of Miss Corson's work in all matters appertaining to household labor and the care of the family in health and sickness, as well as the practical training of women and men in all the branches of domestic and sanitary knowledge. New York at first applied for space for the exhibit in the Liberal Arts Building, but abandoned Mrs. Potter Palmer to have the exhibit

placed in the Women's Building. This exhibit whatever it is it will be a matter of pride to New York and satisfaction to the entire country, because Miss Corson's work is anything but local. She has lectured and taught in nore than fifty of our larger cities, not confining her instructions to cooking lone, but treating with practical skill and common-sense judgment all those problems that confront the wife and

mother in her daily life. In 1879 Mr. J. Ormund Wilson, the aperintendent of the public schools Washington, D. C., arranged for the attendance of the pupils of the Washington Normal School at the lesons on cooking given by Miss Corson in that city. When the question was first mooted of adding instruction in ooking to the subjects pursued in the public schools in 1879, the Protestant Board of School Commissioners of Montreal, Canada, called Miss Corson to make the practical demontrations which should decide the feasibility and usefulness of this addition to the work

of the public schools. In 1883 a special committee from Oakland, Cal., arranged some demonstration lessons in cookery in the hemistry room of the Oakland High chool, and chose workers from among the pupils who had no experience in omestic work. Miss Corson directed the preparation of a number of fundamental dishes of cookery by the pupils. the object being the practical test of the usefulness of the instruction and the wilderingly beautiful than this. fessibility of combinding it with their

school work. The result of these experimental les sons was reported favorably by the chairman of the committee, Mr. J. H. Jordan, by the principal of the high school, the city school superintendent and a majority of the Board of Education. The result was a series of les sons subsequently given successfully

by a teacher trained by Miss Corson. In 1884, while Miss Corson was de livering a course of instructions at Baltimore, Md., a committee of the Board of Education attended in order to decide upon the possibility of introducing cooking into the Baltimore system of public instruction. In 1886 the Public Education Association, a committee from the Normal School and several members of the Bord of Education, of Philadelphia, invited Miss Corson to make a practical cooking demonstration in the chemistry room of the Normal School. The result of several lessons which were given before the committees and other representatives of Philadelphia educational interests, was the introduction of cookery as one of the departments of public

Miss Corson is in New York, busily engaged in preparing for her extensive work at the Exposition. With all she has thus far accomplished she is not content, but with untiring zeal keeps on in the chosen work of her life time.

Middle-aged Marylanders recall the fact that the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad crossed the Susquehanna at Havre de Grace on the ice in February, 1852. In those days the river was not bridged at that point, and the old steamboat Maryland carried the trains across on her deck. The river froze very thick in February, 1852, and tracks were aid upon the ice, upon which trains crossed for several days.

A pet dog, it is said, recently died at Elkton, Ky., from licking his misress' cheek. She painted, and the log died of poison.

Is That Ali? Paris actresses wear paper lace.

the second

Hor milk is a simple means of com-fort, and is most reviving to one who fatigued by over-exertion.

A DELSARTEAN PLEA.

Dear Mr. Delsarte,
Since you've taught us that art
replace Mother Nature's injunctions
And teach us anew
What we really should do
our various physical functions.

We beg you will add To the lessons we've had about walking, and breating, and posing, Other hints that will make All our doings partake
Of a grace more perfection disclosing. Wo'd be taught, if you please, How to gracefully sneeze, shore in symmetrical manner; How to get out of bod, How to drop when we tread

How to smell, how to wink, How to chew, how to drink, How to shake an ash-ifter; How to step on a tack. How to get in a back. How to to get in a back.

How to biccough with ease,
How to groan, how to wheeze,
How to spank a night-brawling relation;
In short, how to mend
The mistakes that our friend,
Dame Nature, mixed in our creation.
Boston Courier. NIAGARA IN WINTER.

BY HELEN EVERTSON SMITH. pictures, whether painted by the hand part of a young cypress. I am told of man, or that magic artist, the Sun, that a broken limb often does that."

size and grandeur. the thunder of the waters is lost to us. surroundings. I like to have some-Were Nisgara silent, perhaps pictures thing pretty to look at from the winor words might bring it before us But dows, but you see, my dear, being broken pipes, its soul would have fled. as they are.

empize the beholder.

During the past two months man, great comfort to me. millions of tons of water, never any swift breeze. under which she has grouned and travailed for uncounted ages before travailed for uncounted ages before puny mankind came to tease and vex her with their petty schemes and frivo Oakland to live. I had a nice little puny mankind came to tease and vex lous nothingness.

and then go on his way. But the spell of the place feel upon him. He could not leave it. All life, with its endless side of my home, smelling of the sweet, so well took compassion on him and mornings and after winter rains.

united him with itself. frozen beauty, when the Hermit seemed exalted above his usual condibeen there yet, if the man who owned became as one inspired with a solemn himself. delight. Whether by daylight or moonlight, he seemed unable to remain long place, I could find no house within my by the frozen spray. The great sus-pension bridge had not then been little cottage, with nothing to see in anything, the sight he enjoyed of ranks sweep of the long, green, lithesome of stately evergreens, sentineling the branches. I rather like gum trees an armor, must have been even more be- people consider them coarse-

spring weather; when not merely are several showing over the tops of the house-tops, fences and evergred those cypresses out back of here, you trees, but every tiny twig of every tree see. How I have chattered take anand bush, every wandering vine, even other cup of tea, my dear?" every feethered stalk of last year's After a little, I went home thinking golden rod, left belated in the corner how true it is that each one of us of the snake fence, or spear of bearded makes or unmakes his own happiness. grass, or dried tuft of moss upon the Out of a few of the dullest and gloomlow stone wall, becomes a mould and lest of trees my friend drew happiness resting place from the cold whiteness; making an enchanted realm of fanciful creation—pure and wonderful! And then that other marvel of the early spring -an 1ce storm-when the gentle rain freezes as it falls and chings to everything it touches; and when the rain ceases and the sun comes forth, behold!

around us an unearthly splendor. The frozen spray of Niagara combines these effects. Freezing as it rises, the ticed every year in Washington City spray takes all the shapes of the deli- and in some of the older towns of frost crystals we see sometimes then piles up in masses upon every obsnow, yet flashing like the gates of the that this curious custom is all our balls on the mossy hills, New Jerusalem.

If Niagara is at all seasons a wonder of the world, in a winter like the past, in the places above referred to, are south piazza, and carried Tommy up it becomes a marvel, as of heaven familiar with the practice, we quote

Nevada has many rivers, but only outlet. This must be to the South, and if it can be discovered and tapped the sands of Arizona may yet blossom

THE Red Sea is for the most part blue. It gets its name from the fact that portions of it are covered by minute animalculæ, which dye the surface of the water red where they float. THE magic lantern was the invention of Roger Bacon in 1260. MY FRIEND'S WINDOW. BY IMOGENE E. JOHNSON.

I never was more impressed with anything than the contentment shown by little Miss Templeton the other day, as I sat in her cozy sitting-room. She has always been poor, and with a limited income, has an artistic soul that longs for beautiful things, but must content itself with homely ones, 1 sat sipping my tea, and gazing out across the very duli little street where my friend lives. A row of cottages, all alike, and painted a dreary grey, was

"Turn around and look out the back way," said my friend, "I like to look out there best. When I first came here green hill sides, their pretty balls like to live, I thought I never had been where the outlook was quite so dethe back, only those gloomy cypress trees in that old deserted homestead, But after a time I was able to pick out bits of beauty, even in those dark, old trees. See how the light on the outer limbs contrast with the dark shadow. No person has ever succeeded in so that lurk in the centre. Notice the describing the Falls of Niagara that clear outline of the sphere-like top, one who has never seen them can form against the deep blue of the sky, and an adequate idea of either their beauty, there at that broken limb sending a their force or their immensity. No shoot straight up, just the counter,

convey any conception of Niagara's size and grandeur.

Perhaps one reason for this is the.

Convey any conception of Niagara's "Contented? Do you really think so? I well, I want to be, I try to be, and Swift, swifter, till with screams and Swift, swifter, till with screams and Perhaps one reason for this is that also try to extract the best out of my

and extent of the vast body of water, to California, I lived in San Francisco. Niagara would have lost more than time, and so lonely! in a strange city, half its power to charm, exalt and sol- and in those dingy rooms.

"But out of the front window, be-If at any time it is possible for pic tween the flights of steps that led to tures to convey a fraction of the the upper flats, I could see the deep, grandeur of this world-wonder, it must dark green of the row of cypress that be in a winter like the past, when the surrounded one of the city parks, and

thousands of visitors have sought Niagara to venture out upon the celebrated was really heautiful. Out to the west, gold is broken by the violet, Harry has lee Bridge, formed across the river be-low the Falls by the gorging there of the immense masses of ice brought down against the evening glory; the strong the day playing games by the river and over the Falls from
Lake Eric. Upon this Ice Bridge—
rough and broken, but firm—fascinated watchers stand for hours, unconscious hovered, circled about, and then set—
which is the evening glory, the strong the day playing games that the ciprostation of the cypress and resting under the trees until the afternoon sun gets low in the west.

Poor little dilapidated, tired men and women, with battered, empty baskets. of cold or bodily discomfort, gazing at Med back among the swaying branches. Scraps of eggshells on their very best the steady down-pour of millions upon to swarm again at the rush of the next

more, never any less; lighted by the "The tree-tops swaying, leaning, discontent; the restless, rosring dis-content of Nature with the bondage rellow light of the sunset sky, made a rellow light of the sunset sky, made a picture I can never, and wish never to

He came here—as any one of us might all shut in by a cypress hedge. What come-a chance visitor to tarry awhile a factor of California gardening ,the

charm of mystery, henceforth, for him, dry berbage in summer and gemmed lay here and here only. Building his with tiny lilac stars when the rains of lonely but on one of the small islands winter set the alfilleri to blooming. in the river, he watched the Falls noon | There was a vacant square across the and night, summer and winter, for way, and in its one oak a yellow-vested years, until at last the water he loved lark sang all the year; on hot, hazy away to the north and west I could see It is said that during his residence the foothills. I enjoyed living there here, there was one winter of terrible, very much. I stayed there for three tion of awe-stricken melancholy, and the place had not wanted to live there

"When I was obliged to leave that away from the gorgeous palace erected means that was anything like what I built, so he could not have seen the front, but a big, vacant tract, bounded view which is here presented to our by a row of blue gum trees. In the readers, of the bridge entrance trans- backyard was a large weeping willow, formed by the frozen spray; but, if and I did like to see the swing and banks under their glittering frost- their pungent odor, although some exiled giants that they are! I like to watch their scimetar-like leaves stream cotch my bref clar away befo I done Everyone who has lived in the coun watch their scimetar-like leaves stream try-and oh! what a loss it is not to bave passed there at least one's early years!—will remember the falls of wet snow that occasionally come in news that I should never undertake very still and comparatively moderate were it not for the gum trees, and there

and inspiration.

EGG ROLLING ON EASTER

Our country is not yet old enough we are in a palace of jewels, flashing all to have very many customs peculiar to itself, so it is possible the egg rolling of Easter Monday which is now prac-Maryland and Delaware, may have per window, bowing to the crowds own.

As probably few persons, not living the Home Magazine. The little inci-

This peculiarity of the Nevada geogra-but not every one has seen with their phy leads many scientists to believe that there must be many water basins "Alice in Wonderland" would be sur-How long agothat there must be many water basins in Southern Nevada and Arizona, where artesian wells would yield an abundant and bless the great Artist who paints, Heaven. Both little hearts went home supply of good water. The Nevada with no visible hand, the skies and rains and snows all find a subterranean grass, and gives us the children for life, and color, and inspiration. Just south of the President's house the grounds are velvety knolls, with little valleys between the small hills.

Large, grand old pines, maples, oaks and chestnuts overshadow the pleasant seats, and on the top of the highest knoll, in their scarlet uniforms, our Marine Band plays twice a week. The holiday costumes of the people walking found the picture of another woman through the grounds are a perpetual in his watch! Gryce — Of coursel pleasure, dothed in all the colors of There's always a woman in the case.

the rainbow, rich masses of shining raiment, against the line of sky and trees; while away to the south rises the great monument of white, overlooking

the historic river. Easter Monday following Sunday at the close of Lent, the world of Washington, in good weather, throng to the President's grounds. The trees, the sir, the sunshine, take on the glory of the children's holiday. Fashionable, "semi-fashionable," (as Elizabeth Stuart Phelps calls some one), and the poor setually poverty-stricken little ones, all, in an artistic sense, are as one. Thousands of children with basall that could be seen from the far out kets, boxes, dishes, tin buckets and windows. kets, boxes, dishes, tin buckets and paper bags, filled with scarlet, blue, yellow and violet-dyed eggs, spend the the day rolling down the beautiful

a tide of splendor in the sun. Fathers and mothers come to watch pressing, with positively nothing to be them. Gayly-turbaned "mammies," seen out of the windows in front, ex-cept that row of grey houses; and at prettier freight, under handsome robes and richest wraps, a motly group of white and black, pale yellow and bronze, "Jew and Greek," form an endless procession.

On the tip-top of the highest hill. they run and scramble for the "first start." Very tenderly one or more of the precious eggs are laid out of their beds of wool or cotton, their nests of purple or fine linen, or the commoner ones of excelsior or paper. In true American, democratic style, down they

shouts from their owners, they pro-claim the race fini-hed. Not through influence nor political favor, nor because of papa's great wealth, but from a stlent Niagara would be a pitiful poor, I can't have things as I would purely toural, honorable motives! travesty of itself. Like an organ with like, but must be content with things Down they go, plump into the little valley, or the smooth road, or with a The mighty unending baste, the height "Some years ago, when I first came pitiful leap into the cobble-stone gutter. But this is not the time nor would still be impressive; but without I had some basement rooms level with the place for jealousies, anger, nor enthe roar of its thunder, and the tremble the street, and it did seem very, disof the smitten earth beneath our feet, mal, and I was almost hopeless for a the basket! Jane and Joe, Mary and Sue, all brightness, strength and purpose, fun and good humor, climb the small hill for another roll, undaunted.

They have a funny game, too, called "picking eggs." I've watched them for hours, laughing till I cried. They "dare" one another (I mean the eggs silent chains of frost seem to have, in a above, the streaming tops of some gum "dare." Harry sends down a beauty. easure, fettered its colossal might. trees. This wall of greenery was a all gold in the sun. Mary ventures a pale violet; they start at the same "At the close of a clear day the scene | time from opposite directions; if the

They spend the day playing games women, with battered, empty baskets. coats and gowns, the sweet red lips of the timest a little yellow, as if the eggs were good for lunch; lost pins sun into a thousand brilliant tints of bending in the crisp salt wind; the flock and flying collars, but blissful faces, hope and joy; or shadowed by of flitting birds, and the half dozen laughter, the sweetest in all the world, clouds into a mass of sullen, gigantic tiny steeples, with as many golden and our babies, small and great, turn

Abraham Lincoln and "little Tad" lived in the White House when I first went to the egg rolling. It was a privilege to see and know them together, the great, sad-eyed man and cottage, a small garden filled with roses and pinks, violated, merry little son. One known as the "Hermit of the Falls." lets, mignonette and other sweet things. excited. He rushed in and out the dining-room at breakfast time, up and down the stairs to the big kitchen, until his mother exclaimed: what are you doing? Why don't you finish your breakfast and let your father alone a minute?"

Bare-headed, breathless and eager, he ran in for the last time, shouting: "See, father! See these beau-tiful eggs cook has dved for me! Oh, but they are beauties!" In a large, flat, willow basket, on the whitest cotton, lay the most gorgeous treasures. Mr. Lincoln took one of the shining things in his big, brown hand, and said, with a smile: "My son, have you left any for rations? Uncle Sam's chickens will have to be spry this week, I'm afraid." "But, father, here's only two dozen! one for me and one for Tommy. You know the lame boy; he's spending the day with me, and Isaac has carried out your big arm-chair for him to sit in the soles of the shoes and the carpet. under the trees, and you know he can roll his eggs just as well as any boy."

Tad's father had a wonderful smile.

his hand always, when talking, on the odd caress in his long fingers, and s life of love in his smile of approval. "Ob, Lawd, dar he cum! dar is stop tellin of his goodness to dese yeer people," shouted uncle Dick, who, with crowds of "bredderin" had already gathered by the little railing that separated the steps from the publie grounds. They came to see the pretty children roll eggs, and to catch glimpses of "Mass'r Linkum," who followed Tad for a moment down the walk "to speak to Tommy and see the start." 'Tad tugged at his father's 'I'ad tugged at his father's sleeve until the big chair was reached, and blue-eyed, shining-eyed, happy Tom had received a gentle good-morn

All the world talks about it. He laid

ing, and a cordial hand-shake, "from Tommy's father was killed in battle one year before. He came from Illinois, she was given a position in the Treas- worries, the husband is generally

According to promise, Mr. Lincoln wife at home. Wives should bear leaned from time to time out of his up-per window, bowing to the crowds of on trost-decorated window-panes and originally come from old England upturned faces, responding to Tad's then piles up in masses upon every ob- along with the first settlers. But we shouts and cheers, the waving of Tomare far in excess of the actual outlay. ject within its reach; as light as sea- have never seen a mention of the ob- my's chrutch in the air, and the dartfoam, yet as firm as rock; as pure as servance elsewhere, so we will hope ing, flashing of the gold and scarlet

The two boys lunched together in state. Isaac laid a small table on the so elastic that it can be used in tead the stone steps, and, as the sun was from a charming account of it by shining a dear benediction over the Margaret Spencer, which appeared in happy children, the sweet, warm air was growing chill with the setting sun two, the Colorado and the Owyhee, find dent of Mr. Lincoln and his "generous" across the strong, bright colors of the their way to the ea. All the rest Tad" adds a pathelic touch of tender sky. Tad shouted up the stairway: minute! and his eggs picked all of

> one Easter month, and their fathers welcomed them. Easter lilies, tail and fair, have blossomed for them these many years on earth; but our heavenly lilies bloom where they have no need of the sur, for "God is there.

BRYCE-Van Clove and his wife nave had trouble. Gryce-Already! What was the cause? Bryce-She A RESURRECTION POEM.

BY ELIZABETH BULLARD.

EASTER EVEN. O world lying black in the shadow Of the Cross where our Lord was sla O Syrian land, dark and sinful! What morrow can bring thee again What morrow can bring thee againg Peace and light,
Or blooming of flowers.
Or songs of birds in their bowers
To that silent garden's gloom,
Where, through the awful night,
With its slow-moving hours.
Thy promised King lies dead:
By thee His life-blood shed!
By thee His life-blood shed! By thee His life-blood shed!
Dead! in the rock-hewn tomb!
The Messiah, promised long,
Whose Kingdom was surely to be
Of joy and peaces said the song.
His blood on thy guilty head!
His dear blood shed for thee!
Dead! in the rock sealed tomb.
Dead! dead! dead!
In the hopeless, rock-sealed tomb!—
Miscrara miscrare.

Miserere, miserere, Miserere, Domine!

EASTER MOUN. What new dawn lights to rubbes the roses? What new song breaks the husb of the hours. What new song breaks the husb of the hours. Christ walls with the birds and the flowers?

Alone in the blessed garden.
With His happy, sinless things.
Awaiting the faithful one's coming.
Walks the promised King of Kings!
Pardon and peace in the garden.
Now radiantly abloom:
Life over Peath victorious!
Love lighting all the gloom!
The dawning on earth of the Kingdom.
That in joy and peace shall be;
The Lord of Life has risen!
Where, 0 grave, now thy victory? Where, O grave, now thy victory? The living Lord has arisen, And angels guard the tomb

The Flower of the Centuries in bloom!—

EASTER DAY. What new joy thrills thro' griefs of the cen

What new joy thrills thro' griefs of the centuries
Yet unborn, and glids deathways untrod
With the love-light that comforted Mary
When she worshipped her Lord and her God,
Failing prone at His feet in the garden,
As she fied from the empty tomb,
To seek Him, sorrowing and weeping,
Noting naught of the radiant bloom!
Pardon and peace in the garden,
Through the perfect atonement made
By our Load, for all sunning repeated:
And—'Hail!" "Mary!" "He not atraid".
Sweet greeting through her to the ages,
To each faithful and heartbroken one,
Gives this King long foretold by the sages,
Whose reign now on earth has began.
Life over Death victorious!
Rolled forever away is the stom
That wouder and way is the stom
The Lord of Life has arisen.
Who died our sins to atone!
The Living Lord has arisen,
And pleads everware by the Thrope.

Who died our sus.

The Living Lord has arisen.

And pleads evermore by the Throne.

Living: riving: loving!

He pleads for us by the Throne!—

Glora tibl, gtoria tibl,

Glora tibl, Domine. Harper's Bazar

SCIENTIFIC WAIFS ILLUMINATED walking sticks are mong the latest applications of electricity. A small incandescent lamp is concealed in the head of a cane, and

can be ignited by a spring. THE largest barometer yet made has been put in working order at the St. Jacques tower in Paris. It is 41 fee

five inches high. THE first electric telegraph line was Y. the Morse transmitter was invented in 1837.

THE popular idea that water is puri fied by freezing has been again disproved by recent careful experiments, which show that the average amount versal rule for all intelligent beings, of impurity retained by the ice is 34. per cent. of organic matter, and 21.2 ganic matter is the more objectionable aire's monumen, has any effect. of the two, the case is worse than was formerly supposed.

NICKEL is a modern metal. It was act in use nor known of till 1715. It Sprinkle, Mrs. Shower, and Mrs. has now largely taken the place of silver in plated ware, and as an alloy with but it transfers the same quality to steel. Experiments made by a Hungarian

physician on animals seem to show that permanganate of potash acts as an efficient antidote in acute phosphorus poisoning. THE Sparks which in cold weather : from the fingers when a metallic object is touched are due to the electric-

ty produced by the friction between

The electricity is not formed in the body at all, and has nothing to do with the vital processes. A PENNSYLVANIA inventor has de vised a pair of eye glasses with a mirror mounted so as to reflect objects,

in the rear of the wearer. According to Dr. Hansen, the rein flowers is a single pigment soluble hypothetical question 84 pages long in water and decolorized by alcohol, but capable of being restored by the

addition of acids. Tere steam printing press was invent ed by Richard Hoe, 1842.

THE circulation of the blood was dis covered by Harvey in 1617. THE inside of poultry, after being drawn, ought always to be rubbed with

To most women marriage is a haven

of rest where they will be free from worry and care. But there are two cares in matrimony where there is one in Maryland operating eighteen miles in the single life. If the wife accepts and the poor young wife with this littlese gracefully, she is a stimulus to the lame boy, called to see Mr. Lincoln; ther husband; if she complains and ury Department, and Tad, bright, gen-erous Tad, became his best friend and is nothing that so unfits a man for his business life as a discontented tricity into their service. this in mind. It costs little to be cheerful, and the gains to be received

> A steel-like grass from the volcanic slopes of Oran, Algeria, is said to be of springs in the manufacture of furni ture.

Queen Victoria s said to be the It is a foot and a half thick and weight sixty-three pounds, and contains the Tad shouted up the stairway: addresses of congratulation on the occasion of her jubilee.

Atlanta, Ga., is to have a new courthouse and city hall under one roof The cost of the building will be over \$500,000, and it will be one of the finest fruit results in the formation of more public edifices in the South. Robinson Crusoe's island, Juan -The duration of the electric spark

attle that graze there. The violin upon which, it is claimed, the wedding march was played at of modern science. George Washington's marriage, is in the possession of a musical society at experimented with upon the World's

Sunbury, Pa. volume of water for a number of years, diameter. until they are nearly double their average size, and then they gradually shrink.

The fashion of serving the fish before meats began in 1562. The cause is not known.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-More than 100,000,000 people speak

-Frofessor Herrman has photographed the sound of vowels.

-The unexplored area of Canada is one million square miles. -It is said that the yew tree sometimes attains an age of 2800 years. -A bear weighing 713 pounds was

Wash. -An Indian girl student at the Has kell (Kan.) Institute is named Jenny

killed recently near Hood's Canal,

One Feather. -Tanning extract is used to treat railroad ties to preserve them from de-

-A covote was recently, killed while eisurely walking down one of the principal streets of Pendleton, Oregon. -In the Twelfth Century a hook was attached to a foo man's spear to onable him to drag a knight from the

saddle. -Mexicans have been u ing a decou tion of black spiders as a cure for

typhus fever. -The average w ight of the circula ting blood in the body is about twentyeight pounds.

-Tanning is done in this country in about one quarter of the time allowed -Lord Bason gave the world some excellent culinary receipts. One of hits

papers live nine methods of making minde pies. -Bacteria grow most rapidly in the warm, sultry conditions which usually

precede a thunderstorm.

woman does stand it.

-A man may be the very evien e of virtue and yet far from happy-if he -Every unmarried woman says she

wouldn't stand it, and every married

-Whenever the preacher takes a quare aim at sin, every hypecrite in be church begins to dodge, -An upright judge needa't be ashamed of his sentences even in the presence of the strictest grammarians,

the late Harrison W. Cooper, and they were sold at 50 cents per can. This was in 1848. -It is said to be possible to cut down a growing tree and make it into paper ready for the printing press within

-The first man to can tomatoes was

twenty-four hours. -In some parts of China a formal in troduction is given in these words. "This is my friend. If he steals anything I will be responsible."

that men could see to read a newspaper through the clear ten-in h ice in the Hudson River near Poughkeepsie, N. -Do not think it wasted time to

- cemen during the winter declared

msy bring upon you any noble feeling. -Act always so that the immediate motives of thy will may become a unl-

submit yourself to any inflience which

per cent. of inorganic matter. As or. repents, but nothing said on a million--A Maryland woman entertained three guests some time ago, strangers

-The fan is a Chinese invention, and steel it is superior to any other metal, was brought to Western Europe by for it is not only non-corrodible itself, early Oriental travelers as one of the most interesting products of the land

of Cathay.

to her and to one another, named Mrs.

-The custom is universal in Madrio, spain, of closing one of the two outer doors of the house wh n a person dies. This door is kept closed for a nover a or a period of nine days. -What is supposed to be the longest peard in existence is attached to the

chin of the French sculptor, Louis Cou-

lon of Montiucon. It measures 7 3 4

feet in length and is still growing.

-A discussion is in progress as to whether English or French as the more economical language to use in conversing over the London Paris telephone -In the probate court of Boston the other day, in a contested will case, one

and which consumed three hours i reading. -Among some recently observed interesting results of application of cold, M. Raoul Pictet has found that at

159 degrees all chemical reaction is

of the counsel presented a type-writt-n

suppressed. -A Brussels dispatch says a new pharmaceutical bottle has recently been invented which indicates the hour at which the medicine is to be taken. A Belgium establishment has secured the sole right to manufacture there bottles. -A considerable freight business in

of track in a farming country which is used have a capacity of five tons. -The leading metallurgists in this

being carried on by an electric railroad

-A moist, warm atmo-phere, where the changes of te operature are slight, is the most favorable for persons suffering from rheumat sm. place is one in which the air is to

dryest and the climate the most change-

-The programme of the sanitary exhibit to be held in connection with the Chicago Exhibition defines its purpose to be to show as adequately as possible the position in which the theory a d where of the largest book in existence. practice of hygiene stand at the present

Lizard skins come largely from Borneo, as well as Germany. -it has been shown by Nathan that the addition of a smill proportion of nitrogenous material to the "must" of

alcohol than usual. Fernandez, is inhabited by about sixty does not exceed the twenty-five thoupersons, who attend to the herds of sandth part of a second, and a built in flight has been photographed by means of this spark, a marvelous develorm at

Yair grounds the candle power of Lake Ronkonkoms, on Long Island, arc light alone is only 150,000 candles, New York, also another small lake in the carbons being twelve inches ong the Adriondack region, increase in and one and three-sixteenth medies in

In the search light which is being