



THE DAWN.

BY ANNIE H. WOODRUFF.

When breaks the dawn upon the dreaming earth...

When breaks the dawn of hope, the sad-denied soul...

When breaks the dawn of love, the guilty heart—

When breaks the dawn—the Resurrection born...

Joint heirs with Him who washed their sins away...

When breaks the dawn of love, the guilty heart—



HERE, I have bought you just what you want most of anything...

mother is to remember me in this way.

And where did he go? Ah, he went to the first place he had thought of going...

The gray haired woman upon the couch aroused herself...

On reaching home Gilbert carried the basket into the kitchen...

At Easter-Tide, Music and crowds, and day a perfect flower...

Mrs. Ames looked perplexed. She did not know what to tell her young caller...

At Easter-Tide, Music and crowds, and day a perfect flower...

Lord of Life, Most glorious Lord of Life! that on this day...

Gilbert had a dim idea of what was in Mrs. Ames' mind...

At Easter-Tide, Music and crowds, and day a perfect flower...

Those Easter Belles, Those Easter Belles, Full half of them are wicked belles...

When looking toward Gilbert, who now drawn a chair up close to her...

At Easter-Tide, Music and crowds, and day a perfect flower...

Easter Bonnets, I went to walk on Easter Day, In my new Easter bonnet...

When looking toward Gilbert, who now drawn a chair up close to her...

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The Tomb Closed by a Stone.

We know that the door of the Lord's tomb was closed by a stone rolled before the opening...

In a garden about a mile north of the city there was seen a little hollow...

The stone of this door was rounded on the edges so that it would roll, and on the nearly at front of it was something written...

The tomb was cut out of the rock, and we must go down a few steps to enter...

The floor was so cut that there was a seat left on the side, and in the middle a table was left about six feet by three feet...

Somewhat like this must have been the tomb of Joseph in his garden, and on some such table the body of the Lord was laid...

And where did he go? Ah, he went to the first place he had thought of going...

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Evils of the Old Russian System Are Now Intolerable

Czar Nicholas Too Weak to Stem Vast Current.

By Andrew D. White, Former American Ambassador to St. Petersburg.

If the Czar is a weak man, as the present Emperor is, he can do very little.

The main difficulty in the whole case is that the Emperor is supposed to do all the thinking for 140,000,000 of people scattered over the largest territory possessed by any government in the world...

Eighty years ago a struggle took place against the incoming Emperor Nicholas I, but the condition of things was by no means so bad as it is at present.

The Grand Duke Vladimir is the Emperor's uncle; he is a trained soldier of the old sort and a believer in strong measures, such as have always been practiced in the Russian Empire.

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What Is a Gentleman?

By George Harvey.

THE president of Harvard has lately used the word gentleman in defining his idea of what a college student ought to be.

It is a dangerous word, tangled as it is with old-time weakness and old-time strength.

Gratitude would be due to him who should invent a word containing the valuable part of the meaning of "gentleman" and omitting the class implications.

New ideals need new words. "Bright thoughts, clear deeds, constancy, fidelity, bounty, and generous honesty" are the qualities attributed by Sir Thomas Brown to the "true heroic English gentleman."

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Journalism as a Profession

By George Harvey, Editor of Harper's Weekly.

IF one indicates little regard for himself or for the fellows of his craft, what can be in reason expect from others?

But by every possible method they convey the impression that they do not. They seem to prefer to be regarded as cynical rather than as sincere; as smart, alert, successful, rather than thoughtful, capable and worthy.

The sneering, silly and inexcusable remark, savoring of the vulgarity of the ostentatiously "self-made" man, "I am not a journalist, I am a newspaper man," has done more to check the growth of ideals in the eager minds of thousands of young men than any like utterance upon the altar of epigram.

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The Appreciation of Men of Genius

By Henry M. Alden, Editor Harper's Magazine.

UNTIL a comparatively recent period—say the last century—few men of great genius were justly appreciated by their contemporaries.

The House of Fame received them not during their lives, and the winds of human adulation blew only over their graves.

We have changed all that. The eminent authors of our time will have no future glory greater than we have given them.

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BUSINESS CARDS. G. M. McDONALD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Notary Public, real estate agent, Patent secured, collections made promptly...

What Is a Gentleman? By George Harvey. THE president of Harvard has lately used the word gentleman in defining his idea of what a college student ought to be.

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