

It isn't what it used to be. This Easter walk, I own. The "nobodies" now promenade, Where only "nobs" were known; But after church it's well enough To do your little mile, And view with an admiring eye Solidity and style.

Behold the queens of wondrous wealth The money kings of power. Fifth avenue's a stirring sight, If only for an hour. There furry fortunes are displayed, If Easter should be cold. Worn by the wives of millionaires-A modern "clique of gold."

With what creations for the head The avenue is lined, If Sol will condescend to smile And Spring is only kind: What glories of bewildering hue, That seem not born to fade, And blur the discontented eyes Of poverty's brigade!

Here comes the clubman, stout of form And fishy as to gaze; "Manhattan cocktails" he suggests, And many "pousse cafes." He dresses well, but he is not Much happier, I ween, Than "Rocky" Ryan, close behind, Whose suit cost "eight-fifteen"

The actor shows himself with pride; The lawyer's walk is brief; The lover's at his darling's side: The henchman's with his chief, The modiste comes to note the styles; The gay soubrette is there. And throngs of nobodies at all, Who only stand and stare!

Roll on' roll on' O. human tide Of wealth and power and fame You change with every passing day, Yet always seem the same, So love and hate and shame and faith, The false beside the true. In rich array on Easter Day Shall walk Fifth avenue!





came cross and nervous. was sure Mr. Peterson would be more desirable as a husband. She liked the

thrill it gave her when he said he loved her. Then Tom was put in his place, and Tom, with all his virtues and faults, was given a week's consideration At last Nellie thought out a Hasten while bells of promise peal, plan, which she immediately registered in ink in her diary. If both men should come Easter, she would accept the one who had attained the highest rank in the war. They should never know this, but she had planued how ahe would receive the one who wore the shoulder-straps of rank. After this was done she was sure she loved Tom best, and she knew he would be if any earthly friend for us

the one she could not take. As Easter drew near she decided to leave her decision entirely to the shoulder-straps. She pictured in her own mind both of her lovers in the far-off Philippines serving the guns of their county and winning honors against the insurgents, but which would attain highest rank? Only their return at Easter time would tell. Oh, lay sin's heavy burden down; Her frame of mind was not very enviable. No wonder her father and mother puzzled over her outbursts of temper.

Easter morning came, clear and bright and snappy. Nellie was up with the dawn. She dressed with unusual care. She was fresh and sweet and r very winning as she took her place at the breakfast table. Everything went smoothly until the bell rang, then down went Nellie's coffee-cup and she grew very pale. But it was only the postman. She was in her room when the bell rang again She flew to the closet, hid her head in the



clothes and waited This time it was only a neighbor, and Nellie grew disgusted Dinner-time came and Miss Nellie grew angry "They might telegraph," she argued to herself But suppose they did, what should she do then?

When dinner was over she decided she looked far better in a blue gown \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* instead of the pink one she now wore Pink was Mr. Peterson's color, blue CAN'T see that I was Tom's, but she was sure this had have anything to be nothing to do with it. She liked blue joyful for this Eastbest, anyway.

> Nellie spoke By 6 o'clock Nelle fairly hated Easter. find them chronicled-that unwritten the soup have dinner rolls and croulighted the lamp in the library. pite the pain her It filled the room with a soft, becomgave her mother, continued, lovely as she stood before the open 'Tom in the Philipfreplace, one foot on the fender and pines, you sick in her hands clasped behind her. Then She turned she heard footsteps, and the bell rang toward her mother sharp and clear She felt they had come, and she looked quickly about for escape Oh, for some one or something to help her As the girl opened the door she heard two voices say, "Good evening," and without waiting for more Nellie rushed into the hall, saying, "Oh, I am so glad you have " Tom was sure she meant him. come ' Mr Peterson was equally sure she was welcoming him. Both men wore heavy army capes and seemed slow about taking them particular star. off. At least it seemed so to Nellie. "Come in by the fire. I will call Papa, and-and-let me take off your coats. No' Oh, just put them on the hall rack. Then she fled, leaving her suitors in rather a tumultous state of mind. As she came back with her father she faltered outside the doorwhich would it be, how could she ever look at those shoulder-straps? Her father had entered; she heard him welcoming his guests warmly. She must go in. She turned the door-knob slowly and thoughtfully, then with a quick movement threw the door wide open. With dazzled eyes and quickening breath, she gave each man a searching look, saw that Tom wore a plain black coat, Mr. Peterson a muchworn blue army one, and on the shoulder the strap of a captain's rank. The room seemed to whirl. Quick as a flash she opened her arms and said: "Oh, Tom'" and Tom was by her before she knew what had happened. Her father came to the rescue by inviting Mr. Peterson to the dining-room to taste his rich old wine. He refused, though, and turned to Nellie with a courtly bow and bade her good night. To Tom he said: "Will see you in the morning, old fellow." Then he went out to dream of what he had lost.

THE PERFETUAL PROMISE First, she

> All through the lily perfumed air The bells of Easter chime With pardon for our sin sick souls, The seven and seventieth time.

While surpliced cherubs sing, Lay on the altars of our Lord Contrition's offering.

The rare pale flowers of love, of faith. O Christ, the crudified. Will show 'twas not in vain for us A loving Saviour died.

In jeopardy had stood. Ab, would we have to plead and beg

For our poor gratitude? And must the King of Heaven sue-Or Suffered he in vain, Upon sad Calvary's cruel cross,

With all a mortal's pain?

He died that we might live. He'll bear the cross and send a peace The world can never give! -Polly Pry.



Ol'NT upon it that if you want to find out when the first Easter bouquet was given you must look way back in

the Annals of Love, vol. 1, chap. 1 where a full account is written of the girl and its blushing reception. Probably it wasn't much of a bouquet, view from our standpoint Those

the know say it was only a single blossom for it was not until rivals entered into the field that the single flower was succeeded by a handful. There is nothing like an able bodied rival to cause a marked improvement in gages d'amour.

We can picture Adam presenting Eve with an Easter bouquet, wet with home Easter dinner. The menu and dew and long of stem, heavy with table decorations may be made attrac-But there was the spring, and flower, and love, and after all Easter is only green and violet. A worked piece of and there were Easter bouquets and bowl filled with Easter lilies and tall

er in reality All down the ages white Adams have been giving their respective Eves Easter flowers-an interest. for a first course This is delicious ing study to the student of history, if prepared carefully. A spoonful of

What a picture they would make side whipped cream added just before serv-The afternoon wore slowly away, by side, if one only knew where to ing makes it even more delicate. With



We have had to wait for the end of the nineteenth century to learn this Easter lesson, but the Easter flower to day, despite its extravagance of price and gorgeousness of setting, means much more than has ever Easter flower of time past, for it means not only love, but life-the true meaning of Easter.

And there's a lot of sense, too, in this offering. Give a box of cut flowers and at the best they can last only a day, and with their passing away may pass the thoughts of the giver. But the plant lasts and forces upon the mind, no matter how volatile, the remembrance many times a day of the faithful giver.

Yards upon yards of ribbon, yards upon yards of dainty tissue, crinkled paper, are used by the decorator to tempt the Easter buyer. The deft hands give the paper a toss and a pull, and a twitch here and there, and a cup like arrangement appears, out of which the plant emerges, with all the inartistic part of stem and receptacle hidden Ribbon streamers add to the effect of color schemes, and the harmony of tints and monochromac effects is tempting to the eye as it is to the purse

the true artist makes his decorations subordinate to the flower itself, and only make the fine points of the plant more visible. Don't be eccentric in of simply because the cunning artist has known how to hide the deficienthis with a little crinkled paper, for they do say that all this beautiful abundance of ribbon and tissue paper was evolved from the cunning brain of a florist who had an ugly plant and set the fashion.

A Dinner for Easter Sunday

The color scheme should be of white. Serve a cream soup of green peas



THE MILLION DOLLAR PUTUD

JOHN A SALZER SEED & LA CROSSE WIN

Most talked of potsto on earth ! Our Catalog tells—so also about Bal-zer's Earliest Six Wesks' Potato. Largost farm and vegetable sed growers in U.E. Potatoes, #1.20 and up a bbl. Send this notice and Sc. stano for Bir Catalog.

S'ARGEST FURNITURE HOUSE

NEW YORK ---- CHICAGO

HIGH

The experienced florists tells us that Key of Heaven, 48 mo. with Epislike the frame to a picture, all this ex-tress of paper and ribbon and lace must tles and Gospels, size 3 3-4 X 2 1-2, vour choice. Don't be beguiled into buying a dwarfed, an imperfect prodskin, limp, round corners, gold title a florist who had an ugly plant and wanted to hide its shortcoming and so On back, blind outline cross in centre

Mazon & Hamlin

Church, ORCANS Chapel, ORCANS Lodge, THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD. Catalog from. 146 Beylston St., Boston, Mass

HOMES TURNISHED COMPLETE

PANTRY - PARLOR

PRICES IN,

PLAIN AGUREL

**Stock** L

KOC

A Dinner for Easter Sunday Here are some details for a good gold edges, a 50c book for 37c. dew and long of stem, heavy with table decorations may be made attrac-fragrance and perfect in development. No Easter in the Garden of Eden? extra work or monetary outlay. Childs, Prayer Book, 48 mo. entirethe per on which the anxious lover Honiton lace should be laid in the mid-hangs the garment of his devotion, die of the table On this stands a glass ly new edition, contains 36 illustraand there were Easter Douquets and hearts anxiously waiting to know if ferns Four smaller bowls of purple said bouquets were worn on other and white violets are arranged about tions of the mass, 288 pages, white leatherette, (for first communion), gilt side stamp, white edges, a 25c



as she spoke as if her sickness were a built she might remedy if she would. "Piesse don't talk so, Neille. Can't

words

you be joyful for some little thing? You are well and strong, dear. Tom may be on his way home. Thenmother loves her daughter.

With this Mrs. Dennison stretched out her arms to her willful little daughter; the naughty spirit yielded and Nellie sobbed on her mother's breast

But Miss Nellie knew in her heart that the morrow would either bring her great joyfulness or-then the very thought of what might happen made her pout her rosy lips and stamp her foot

You see she had made all this trouble for herself and had followed her selfish pride instead of her heart. "I really think I have given Tom as





Some months before Tom Delaney and Mr. Peterson had been suitors for Nellie's heart and hand. Tom was an old friend, Mr. Peterson an acquaintmance of but a few month's standing. They were both gentlemen and were very much in earnest.

Foolish Nellie tried to argue herself into accepting Mr. Peterson. He was so ardent; he had surely wooed her in courtly style, but Tom, well-he was a dear: still, she had known him most of her life and was sure what she felt for him was not really love. So Nellie kept them both waiting until, when they had enlisted, she found she must decide something. Tom had said when he saw how undecided she seemed: "I will surely be home by Easter, Nellie. Think about this until then, and remember I love you, dear." So saying, Tom took little Nellie in his, arms and klased her good-by.

To Mr. Peterson she had said: "I will give you your answer at Easter; will be home then?", and she look-

Once safe in Tom's arms, Nellie told him all about her plan and how she had tried to keep it, but could not, Tom listened with a very sober look at first; then when he had realized that she had chosen him out of pure fa.ce. love after all, a great smile of delight came into his face. He held her very tight and kissed her so often that Nel- self a Bermuda lily, but the florist ery one, no matter how poor he or she lie grew rebellious and wondered why laughs when you rave about the senti- may be, must have, be it only a small he didn't say he was glad.

coat that Peterson wore

time of great joyfulness after all.

Easter Sunday in England is natur. So your visions of the lily fields, and and all the servants came to exchange ally more quictly observed than it is the buds halled to sleep by negro mel- with their masters three kisses and a on the Continent of Europe. Sunday odies, the ocean trip of aromatic sea red painted egg. For the whole of the in London is always very different breezes, and the final resting place in Easter week, a table spread with Eastfrom Sunday in Paris or Vienna, and beauty's boudoir, must wait for a re- er food stood in the great hall, and Easter Sunday is no exception to the turn of fashion's cycle-sure to be. rule. Many of the quaint Easter Cus- Cut flowers, too, we learn, have had some. toms and superstitions which have their day. They are still permissible, been handed down from early English and dainty boxes, with lace coverings

clusion of English homes.

history of the heart, for in all times tons of graham bread well buttered the Baster flower has been the symbol and browned in a quick oven. ing light and made Nellie look very of affection as well as the emblem of For the roast serve shoulder of veal resurrection.

There was a time when the bashful vegetables should be browned potatoes youth, with an air of self-conscious- in paper cases, creamed Italian chestness, picked the first rude flower of nuts, and Brussels sprouts served with the season, or perhaps, more lucky drawn-butter sauce. in purse or possession, rifled some For the fowl have broiled spring primitive hothouse, and having disar- chicken served on thin strips of butranged them into an awkward, wooden tered toast. A salad of chicory and looking bunch, presented himself with chopped apples is served with this quaking heart at his lady's door, his course

proposal in his hand-for he was not. For dessert have meringue a la a gay youth, who openly displayed his creme, surrounded with sliced fruit, insincerities and went from door to With the coffee serve water waters door, giving flowers galore to any and Neufchatel cheese with which has charmer Oh, no' He was steadfast been mixed chopped nut meats, a dash

in purpose, with his eye fixed on one of red pepper and a little olive oil.

Easter in Russia. Picture him, if you can, modest, retiring with his queer bouquet, his at- Easter, in Russia, is the most venertitude of expectancy, half afraid, half ated and also the most gay of the bouyant, for the springtime is in his yearly festivals, writes Prince Kropotveins, and while there's spring there's kin in the Atlantic. The last week of hope. That was the lovemaking of the Great Lent, the Passion Week, was

our grandfather.

kept in Moscow, in my childhood with an extreme solemnity; it was a time of general mourning, and crowds of people went to the churches to listen to the impressive reading of those passages of the Gospels which relate to the suffering of the Christ. Not only were meat, eggs and butter not eaten, but fish was refused; some of the most rigorous taking no food at all on Good Friday. The more striking was the contrast when Easter came. Every one went to church on Satur-

day to attend the night service, which began in a mournful way. Then, all of a sudden, at midnight, the resurrection news was announced. All churchwere suddenly illuminated, and gay peals of the bells resounded from the hundreds of churches. General What about grandfather's descend- rejoicing began. All kissed each other

ants? Are they content with the simple thrice on the cheeks, repeating the res-Easter flower of their ancestors? Not urrection words, and the churches, so, though we are told that simplicity now flooded with light, shone with the is to-day the vogue. If that is true, it gay toilettes of the ladies. The pooris the simplicity of extravagance, not est woman of the people had a new dress; if she had only one new dress

All fashions, some one has said, be- 'a year, she would prepare it for that

true of Easter flower giving, and the The Holy Week was at the same rambler around the florists emporiums time, and is still, the signal for a real will find this truth staring him in the debauch in eating. Special Easter cream cheeses (paskha) and Easter

ment of the tropical flower culled in paskha and a small koolich with at its youth, brought through storm and least one egg painted in red, to be con-"why don't you say you are glad? I stress, raised in loneliness and secrated in the church, and to be used do love you, dear, even if you can't brought to perfection, isolated from afterwards to break the Lent. With be a captain." forms vcu, is raised in New Jersey night, after a short Easter mass, im-"But, Nellie," said Tom, after an- and Long Island, and is acquainted mediately after the consecrated food other impressive pause, "that was my with Bermuda only through hearsay, but been brought from church; but in The lily brought from Bermuda, you the houses of the nobility the cere-And Nellie felt that Easter was a learn, is yellow and immature, and be- biony was postponed till Sunday mornsides, the lily now is only for church ling, when a table was covered with all decoration, not for an Easter offering. Sorts of viands, cheeses and pastry,

Among the devout residents of Ireare among the florists stock in trade by at him with mingled tears and clusion of English homes. On Easter Sunday all classes go to just now-for there are still conserva-tor and said good by and Nel-church, and the programmes of East- tive admirers who desire that their start of time to meditate. If up to date one must send the com-and celebrating it.



Books at all Prices.

C. L. JONES & CO.,

Monroe Ave.



Tel. 576. Rochester, N.Y.

The Canad Contract

G. H. STALKER, Manufacturer of Sash, Doors, Blinds and Moulding, Window and Door Frames. Scroll Sawing and Turning. Cor. Allen and Platt Sts. Telephone 3013 LEWIS EDELMAN,

D. L. & W. COALS,

40 North Ave., near N.Y.CR.R.

62

SEND US ONE DOLLAR Cet this ad, out and end to us with \$1.00, and we will sad you this MEW INPROVED ACHE QUEEN PARLING ORGAN, by reight 0, D., undject to examination. You can examine is at your possest freight depot, and if you find it exactly as represented, equal to organs that for botter than organs advertised by others at more money, pay the freight agont our special 90 days' offer price, \$31.76, less the §1.00, or \$50.75, and freight charges. \$31.75 IS OUR SPECIAL 90 DAYS' PRICE Less than whether aluer an offer was never midd before.

S31.75 IS OUR SPECIAL 90 DAYS' PRICE archait an offer was never minde before. THE ACME OUEEN is one of the meat DURABLEAND SWEETEST TWEND Instruments ever made. From the fuluestation shown, which is engraved direct from a photograph, you can forr some idea of its beautiful appearance. Made from solid quarter as wed oak, antique finish, handscomely decorated and ornamen ted, latest 1899 style. THE ACES QUEEN is 6 feet5 inches high, is inches ver, 11 stops, as follows: Dispasen, Principal, Duleisas, Helodia, Clesic, Fremona, Hess Coupler, Trobis Coupler, Dispasen Forle and Vor Humans; 8 Octar Coupler, Tuos veril. 1 (Frand Organ Sweit), 4 Seite Orchestral Tood Recas, 1 Set of 37 (harming) Billiant Clests Recds, 1 Set of the helow Smeeth Dispasen Recit, a Seite Orchestral Tood for Bileford States of the best rubber cicth, 3 pig belives for the Use Instruments, fitted with Har-mend Couplers and You Humans, higo best Duige feits, leathers, etc., beliows of the best rubber cicth, 3 pig belives stork and fines, theather in valves. THE ACM E QUEEEN is furnished with a Juxia bevelded phote French Ding Z5 YEARS. With every ACME QUEEN OUGHANTEED Z5 YEARS. QUEEN OUGHANTEED Z5 YEARS. OUR RELIABILITY IS ESTABLISHED If you OUR RELIABILITY IS ESTABLISHED # JO

not deals with us sik your neighbor about us write the publisher of this paper or Mstropolitan National Bank, or Oors Brchauge Nat. Sank, Ohioago; or Ge





aking it impo



gin and end in eccentricity. This is night.

the simplicity of economy.

Perhaps you have pictured to your- bread (koolich) are prepared; and ev-

every visitor was invited to partake of

days are observed in the quiet and se- and silver hat pins to fasten them on, land Easter finds its apotheosis. From ' are among the forists stock in trade Holy Thursday until the Sunday after

