

A PLEA FOR BUNNY.

The Rabbit, Like Santa Claus, is Threatened by Modernism.

Now that certain clubs and organizations are trying to bring about a general vote to serve Santa Claus with notice to quit it looks as though the Easter bunny would be sent hopping after him.

There's something sad in all this attack upon the legends of childish days. Even the good old prayer, "Now I lay me," which most of us are sentimental enough to believe can never be improved upon, is inveighed against, the charge being that one line of it is full of "the bugaboo of death" and the rest of it "too utterly childish."

The Easter bunny seems harmless enough, and the interest of the children is so wonderful—the anxiety for fear that some stupid grownup may come along and shut the window down tight, instead of leaving the necessary crack for the bunny to creep in through, and the breathless rush to inspect the nests which have been so mysteriously built in odd corners!

Wonderful eggs are in those nests—pink and lavender, blue and red, with chocolate for the best of all and a generous lot of little sugar eggs, the kind that are speckled all over, filling in odd corners.

Children aren't always deceived by these legends, and the deceit isn't the kind that does harm any more than a bit of poetry does a grownup. It's a treat to the imagination, and a child's imagination craves its treats as surely as we older children do.

Leave your window "on a crack" the night before Easter if there's a child in the house and provide yourself with plenty of eggs to help the bunny as you helped Santa Claus. It's the days which some mystical personage influences that are the bright particular memories in later years.—St. Louis Star.

EASTER HAM.

A Kentucky Delicacy Closely Related to Easter Eggs.

Eggs suggest ham. This gave rise probably to the Easter ham of Kentucky. However this may be, it is certain that in the Blue Grass State the ham is as indispensable to an Easter dinner as turkey to a Christmas dining. All the old families who have fasted and abstained from meat during Lent, according to the strictest requirements, must have their Easter ham.

It would take an old Kentucky dandy to initiate you into the mysteries of its preparation. But to all taste and appearance it is a large sugar cured ham slashed to the bone and stuffed with all the young vegetables of the season, with an elegant garniture of rings of eggs and herb foliage and sauced with champagne, served steaming hot.

It is a viand handsome and savory enough for a royal table.—Washington Post.

The Scala Santa.

I found the Scala Santa (holy staircase) most interesting, for certainly it is the strangest sight in the world," writes a woman who spent last Easter in Rome. "An enormous crowd of both sexes, all ages and all ranks, was ascending the staircase on their knees, kissing each step. I saw elegantly dressed ladies, princesses, her majesty the queen, following immediately behind skin clad courtiers with their sandaled feet almost in contact with the faces of the ladies following. All Good Friday the procession is kept up. La Scala Santa is said to be the staircase down which our Lord was dragged when Pilate had sentenced him to be crucified. It was brought from Jerusalem by St. Helena, as in an adjoining church the true cross is shown, also brought by St. Helena from Jerusalem."

A Lasting Easter Gift.

An Easter present that will give real lasting pleasure is a window box filled with growing plants. Cut flowers are ephemeral, and often the potted plant bought and sent as an Easter gift lasts but a little while.

These window boxes are a new departure for this purpose. They are of rustic bark, oblong, square or round, as you choose. They should contain flowers of an enduring nature. A baby rambler rose, sweet alyssum, ferns, pansies, mignonettes and the bright yellow geraniums are all good. Sometimes the florist puts a bit of Scotch heather in the box.

Such a box set in a sunny window would give pleasure all through the spring and later could be put outside.—Boston Traveler.

A \$4,000 Easter Egg.

An extravagant Parisian egg was manufactured some years ago for a certain Spanish infant who cost 20,000 francs, or \$4,000. It was white enamel on the outside and had the whole gospel of Easter engraved on the inside. A mysterious mechanism within it sent forth a little bird who sang twelve popular airs from the opera.

His Easter Musings.

He picked up the Easter statement and read:
To one Easter dress, \$40.
To one Easter hat, \$12.
To Easter shoes and gloves, \$9.
And slowly and thoughtfully he drew his check for the amount and muttered, "And next Sunday Jenny expects me to go to church and sing 'Old Hundred' with a thankful heart!"

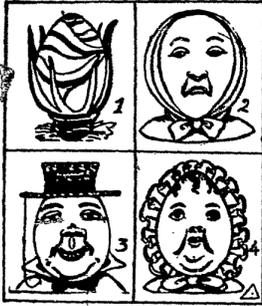
God's Temples.

In brave array of tender green the woods are decked
And for the blessed Easter day are flower-flecked.
All perfumes of the early spring hang on the air.
Throughout the woods cathedral peace reigns everywhere.

SOME FUNNY EASTER EGGS.

Curious Concoits Which Any One Can Easily Conceive.

Accompanying this article are pictures of four Easter eggs. No. 1 shows the pretty effect of a cabbage rose. This is obtained by painting the surface of the egg to represent the closely folded petals of a rich red rose and fastening about its lower end a bunch of green tissue paper leaves, the long points being wired to hold them in place about the egg. Such eggs are unique and pretty to adorn the breakfast table Easter morning, placing one



FOUR QUAIN EASTER EGGS.

on the folded white napkin at each plate. No. 2 shows an egg representing our idea of a cranky Aunt Nan, long faced and of sour mien. A bit of white lawn closely folded to fit the egg forms her cap. A large potato may be cut to answer for a shoulder block, into which the lower end of the egg fits. This potato foundation must also be covered with white lawn. The features are drawn in, first very carefully with the pencil, then painted with water colors.

No. 3 is the head of a jolly chappie, whose hat may be of sewed straw or made of plaited tissue paper. The collar is cut from ordinary white note paper, and a bit of black or gray ribbon forms the necktie. This style of Easter egg may be made most laughable by painting the nose at the end very red, the lips a bright pink, the cheeks a trifle paler than the lips, the eyes a twinkling black and the hair a color usually known as sandy.

No. 4 gives an Easter egg in the form of a very fat baby's face looking from the full ruffles of a hood. The egg is turned small end up, so as to give all the roundness to the double chin and fat cheeks. Paint with water colors the eyes, wide open, a baby blue, the cheeks and chin delicate pink and the hair fawn. Pick out long lashes about the wide open eyes with a black lead pencil.

PIGEONS OF ST. MARK'S.

Why Venice Venerates Them, Particularly on Easter Day.

There is a tradition, now generally accepted in Venice, which tells how the great, gibe made a formal and ceremonious visit to the Piazza San Marco one Palm Sunday centuries ago. With him went his entire suite of officials, including the foreign ambassadors residing in Venice. The presence of this host of dignitaries, the blare of the silver trumpets that announced their coming and the magnificence of the processions greatly impressed the people of the city, who were gathered, as many as could be accommodated, on the edges of the piazza and in nearby places.

The doge was moved to show his bounty to his subjects, so he had a number of pigeons, each one weighted by having a piece of paper tied to one of its legs, released from the gallery of St. Mark above the portico where the bronze horses rear their gigantic bodies. The pigeons thus hampered were easily caught by the greedy crowd waiting in the square below, and those who were lucky enough to capture these sacred birds took them home and fattened them up for their Easter dinner. A few of the pigeons escaped and sought refuge high up in the domes of the church, where the hand of man could not reach them. The fact that the pigeons found safety in the very dome of the tomb of St. Mark worked on the superstitious natures of the multitude, and they at once believed that the good saint had given the birds protection and had thus signified his wish that the pigeons should be regarded as sacred creatures henceforth.

From that time until the present day the pigeons of St. Mark's have been safe from the sacrilegious hand of man, and ever since it has been the custom to give them extra attention and food on the anniversary of their being taken under the protection of the saint of the church. That is why everybody who is in Venice on Easter Sunday provides an extra supply of food for the pigeons of St. Mark's.—New York Herald.

Strange Good Friday Custom.

In Munich and Vienna the churches on Good Friday are the scene of a very striking picture of the burial of Christ. A figure of the Saviour is carried in state around the church to the altar, where is a sepulcher, to which access through an opening formed by artificial rocks awaits it. The windows are darkened, and through the gloom the eyes of thousands of awed worshippers are drawn to the tomb, where a solitary light illumines the white palled figure of the crucified Christ. In some parts of Austria large processions parade the streets, headed by priests riding on horses and bearing banners, with an escort of white robed choristers chanting hymns, and in Bavaria the peasants form processions, hundreds, sometimes thousands, strong, heralded by a man bearing a gigantic candle.

A FALLIBLE CALENDAR.

How a Goodwill of States Postponed Priest's Easter.

In the Greek church every priest is called a pope. This title comes from the old Greek "papas" (father), a term which in the Latin church came to be applied only to bishops and finally to the bishop of Rome alone. The peasants of Bulgaria are mainly of the Greek faith, and the village pope is to them what M. le Cure is to the devout peasants of France. Consequently he figures in many of the Bulgarian folklore stories and is sometimes even made the object of a good natured joke. The story of how a pope lost his Easter is repeated every Lent.

There was a pope once upon a time who was unable to read and therefore did not know when Easter was to be. Knowing that his people expected him to know it, he was greatly disturbed by the fact and confided his trouble to a friend. "It is easy enough," said that man to the pope. "Get you a dry gourd, put as many pebbles in it as there are fast days in Lent, and when people begin to fast you begin throwing pebbles, one little stone each day. When the last one is gone the next day would be Easter sure. And, judging from the clamor the pebbles make when you shake the gourd, you can also tell the people whether Easter day is far or near," added his adviser.

The pope thought the idea excellent and adopted it immediately. He got him a fine gourd, counted fifty-five pebbles in it, and as the people began to fast he commenced to throw out a pebble every morning as he washed his face. Whatever he did, wherever he went, he carried the gourd along with him. But one evil day the pope fell asleep, and some mischievous man who had discovered the secret of the gourd put in it as many more pebbles as it could possibly contain. The pope, never suspecting anything amiss, went on with his pebble throwing business as before. Finally the great day came, as some one had read in a book, and the people and all the children, dressed in their new clothes, started merrily to go to church, when, to everybody's amazement, they met their own pastor driving a plow and a yoke of oxen afield.

"Father Pope," exclaimed they, "do you mean to plow on Easter day?" "Easter day?" quoth he while shaking vigorously his gourd. "Listen to the clatter of this accursed squash and then tell me if there be any hope for Easter either during this year or the next!"—Chicago Tribune.

An Indian Passion Play.

A remarkable Easter celebration is the Passion plays of the Indians of the Schelt tribe on the banks of the Fraser river, Skwa, Vancouver. Its motive is that of a sincere desire to instruct the Indians in the grand lessons of the death of Jesus. Father Chirouse, a French missionary, adopted the plan as the best to reach minds that could not comprehend the full significance of the spoken word.

Its first representation in 1899 resulted in hundreds of conversions. It has been continued since, with the result that Indians of other tribes come from a great distance to see the spectacle and in many cases go away believers.

Father Chirouse insists on the most reverent presentation. Three hundred Indians take part in the twelve tableaux. First comes the garden of Gethsemane, next is the betrayal, and then in order follow Christ before Pilate, the mocking of Christ by the Roman soldiers, the famous "Ecce Homo" and all the other incidents until finally the climax is reached in the crucifixion.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Easter Weather Lore.

According to an old English proverb, a wet Easter is not favorable to the consequent crop of hay:

A good deal of rain on Easter day Gives a crop of good grass, but little good hay.

If the sun shines on Easter morning, it will, according to the same authority, shine again on Whit Sunday. A Sussex piece of weather lore goes further, declaring that if the sun shines on Easter day it will shine a little every day all the year round, while there is a corresponding notion that if it rains then it will rain a little, if only a few drops, every day during the ensuing year.—New York Herald.

Easter Used to Last Eight Days.

In the ancient church the celebration of Easter lasted eight days, but after the eleventh century the time was limited to three days, and soon again reduced to two days. It was formerly the favorite time for performing the rite of baptism. The courts of justice were closed, and alms distributed to the poor and needy, who were even feasted in the churches. Slaves were set free, and as the fasting of Lent was over the people gave themselves up to every enjoyment.

Pussy Willows in Place of Palms.

In England, where the palm cannot be procured, branches of willow with catkins on them are used. It is a Lincolnshire saying that unless catkins are in bloom by the fifth Sunday in Lent the season will be a bad one for the farmer.

A Pretty Easter Gift.

Baby's photograph or yourself taken by A. L. Lehknering at 24 State St., over White Kitchen.

\$2.50 to Cleveland and Return.

Via Nickel Plate Road from Buffalo every Saturday and Sunday during April. Depot Michigan and Exchange Sts. For particulars write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PARISIAN CLOAK HOUSE

LADIES'	\$10	\$12
SPRING	\$15	\$18
SUITS	\$20	\$25

We have without any question the very best line of popular priced Women's Ready-to-Wear Spring Suits in the city of Rochester. We also carry suits of the better kind, \$40, \$50 and \$60, but our BEST efforts are directed to giving you the very best values obtainable at the most reasonable prices.

Ten Dollars Eighteen Dollars
Twelve Dollars Twenty Dollars
Fifteen Dollars Twenty-Five Dollars

PARISIAN CLOAK HOUSE
74-76 Main Street East

DONOGHUE IMPORTING COMPANY
Rochester's Oldest and Best Liquor House

REPUTATION AND SUCCESS

Built on Fine Goods and Honest Measures
Items of Interest for a Great

EASTER SALE

Donoghue's Monogram Rye, full quarts, per bottle—\$1.00
8 Years Old

Donoghue's Maryland Rye, full quarts, per bottle—75c
6 Years Old

Donoghue's Superior Rye, full quarts, per bottle—80c
3 Years Old

Imported Ports, Sherries, Clarets 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 per bottle
and Rhine Wines

California Ports, Sherries, Clarets and Rhine Wines 25c, 35c and 50c per bottle

Our California Wines are direct from the famous vineyard vineyards of California. We recommend them to all lovers of good wines.

Duffy's Apple Juice, pints, 25c; quarts, 40c

Telephone Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention
Deliveries to All Parts of the City

Donoghue Importing Co.
237-239 Main Street East
CHAS. O. TOOHEY, Manager