

AN EASTER POEM

MISS LILLIAN VAN BRUNT had quite made up her mind never, under and circumstances, to speak to Mr. Frankfort again. William Frankfort could deny all he pleased. Miss Van Brunt knew.



INSISTED ON FINDING THE PLACE

certainly not conduct that gentlemen past a half dozen vacant seats to put him beside Miss Van Brunt at the Easter morning service. Mr. Frankfort seemed unaware himself of the feeling which Miss Van Brunt had for him and smiled and spoke softly to her as he entered the pew and insisted on finding the proper place for the responsive readings in the prayer book.

Painting Eggs for Easter



CONCERNING EASTER EGGS.

What They Symbolize in Various Countries—Blessed in Italy. There are many superstitions in connection with Easter, and each country has a custom of celebrating it peculiar to itself; but, while each varies, they all unite to observe the spirit of springtime.

The Persians believed that the earth was hatched from an immense egg on Easter morning. The Aryans also believed the sun to be a large golden egg which was constantly rolling nearer to the earth.

PASSOVER AND EASTER.

Why It is That They Do Not Always Correspond.

Since the events of holy week and the resurrection took place during the Jewish passover it seems strange that the celebration in the synagogues and in Christian churches should not always be at the same time.

Easter in Old Chester, England.

In old cities old customs are kept up much longer than anywhere else. The people retain some of the characteristics that distinguish their homes. Especially was this true of the city of Chester up to a few years ago.

Easter Eggs in Turkey.

On Holy Thursday in Turkey every Christian woman boils a number of eggs with cochineal for the approaching Easter festival and also bakes a quantity of cakes and sweet bread.

Comic Sermons For Easter.

In Roman Catholic countries it was an ancient custom, which lasted until some time in the middle of the seventeenth century, for the preacher to divert his congregation with what was termed a "fabula paschalis," which was becomingly received by the audience with "peals of Easter laughter."

Thoughts for Easter

Because he lived this world begins to live today, and of its spiritual birth this day is the anniversary.—Edward Everett Hale.

A legend of the Greek church tells us that our Lord used to feed the robins round his mother's door when he was a boy; moreover, that the robin never left the sepulcher till the resurrection and at the ascension joined in the angels' song.

Across the sea the light brought joy to many a ship, and glancing on the shore, ten thousand spires flashed the glad illumination and trembled to the rolling organ beneath that sounds forth the Christian's exultation. It is the Lord's day and the annual day of resurrection.—Henry Ward Beecher.

There are great merits about Easter as an annual feast day. It says to us: "Put on your best clothes, think your best thoughts and be as good and happy as you can. The Lord of Christendom is risen. The spring is coming back. Life begins again in the fields and parks and gardens. Let us be grateful to our Maker for life; let us rejoice in the present all we honestly can and take as hopeful a view of the future as common sense permits."—Edward S. Martin in "Times and Seasons."

CARDS FOR EASTER.

They Vie With Christmas Messages in Popularity Nowadays.

The pretty custom of sending appropriate cards at Easter time grows in favor with every year, and the makers of these dainty trifles are beginning to find almost as many calls upon their ingenuity and their skill to meet the demand. They no longer hold exclusively to the religious character of the spring festival, as they did for a long time, or to the pictured celebrations of the legends dear to childish hearts.

While supplying plenty of cards dealing with these themes, they now reach out for motives that deal solely with the signs of awakening spring and with the thoughts and emotions that these arouse even among those who do not respond to the religious interpretation of the day.

At Easter Time.

The little flowers came up through the ground. At Easter time, at Easter time. They raised their heads and looked around. At happy Easter time.

THE MEANING OF THE RESURRECTION.

By CARDINAL GIBBONS. The resurrection of Christ is the most signal and splendid evidence of his divinity. It is the keystone in the arch of faith, as it is the most brilliant luminary in the constellation of Christian festivals.

EASTER IN JERUSALEM

AT Easter time, when throughout Christendom the suffering, death, burial and resurrection of Christ are so vividly described, the thoughts of many millions are concentrated upon Jerusalem. After all these centuries, many doubtless wonder what care is taken of the actual tomb of Christ. And how does it appear?

Although in a land ruled by Mohammedans, the holy sepulcher is never without its guard of Christians night or day. In this task four faiths—the Catholic, Greek, Coptic and Armenian—are represented by monks.

While the Copts, as Christian descendants of the ancient Egyptians are termed, are not so numerous as the others, they have their chapels in the Church of the Holy Sepulcher, and their priests live in an adjoining monastery.

By three of these guardian bodies the sacred liturgy is celebrated every day, beginning at midnight. The Greeks officiate first, the Armenians next and the Franciscan Catholics last.



GREEK PATRIARCH ENTERING CHURCH OF THE HOLY SEPULCHER

stationed in the vestibule "to preserve order" in the church, as they view it. These guards never fail to make their presence felt.

In spite of the humiliation heaped upon them, however, the Christian guardians remain at their post of duty, never ceasing their vigilance, that the tomb of the Lord may be preserved.

AN EASTER LILY.

A baby girl with new thought bright stands tiptoeing, in grave delight. To reach the stately lily's height. Sweet lily, passing fair.

fine feathers

An Easter Story of England in the Olden Days

IN a pretty Elizabethan cottage surrounded by shade trees and a flower garden dwelt Miss Jessamine Sands and her fair young niece, Betty. The former was a noted housewife and tried her utmost to add this same good quality to Betty's lengthy list of accomplishments.

Miss Jessamine, being the head of the house and extremely religious, used the greater part of her income dispensing charity to the needy. Little Betty never could understand why they were considered wealthy, for she was supplied with a new dress and a bonnet only once every two years.

Betty sat beside a window mending a rent in a muslin frock. Two rows of red geraniums in pots of the same hue contributed a fascinating note of cheery brightness to the sitting room.

Moreover, never a festival is celebrated that Moslem soldiers are not

"What causes such unseemly restlessness this morning, child?" Miss Jessamine asked, busily threading a needle.

Betty's lovely face became dyed to match the flowerpots, and she stutched rapidly at the rent.

"I trust William has not asked you to drive again, for he has had you to Bradbury twice this week, which is quite often enough."

Judge Trimble and his family occupied the home adjoining the Sands cottage, and William, their eldest son, had been Betty's playmate ever since the little girl first came to live with her aunt.

"Aunt Jessamine, Phoebe Blahmore teased me about wearing the same Sabbath frock for two years and said it was a shame that I was not allowed to purchase a new one now and then since I am supposed to be an heiress."

"Phoebe is a gossip to talk to you of such things, and I disapprove of her frivolous ways. Your father left you well provided for, and I dare say you always appear genteel and neat when you walk abroad, and that is all that is required of a maid."

"Aunt Jessamine, next Sabbath is Easter. All the girls have new silk frocks and bonnets to match. I am past seventeen, and never have you given me a dress of silk. If I have means of my own I desire, above all things, to visit London and buy the loveliest flowered taffeta I can find. Please say we will go."

"Since you are no longer content with the wardrobe selected by me I suppose we will have to purchase some London finery. Master William will think no more of you with all your fine torgery than he would if you attended church in your simple muslin frock."

The Easter morning chimes awakened Betty. By the time the last bell summoned the tardy worshippers to divine service she had donned her flowered taffeta trimmed with frills of lace and tied beneath her chin the broad ribbons of her poke bonnet. The vain little sinner gazed at her reflection in the mirror, and a smile of satisfaction radiated her countenance.

Aunt Jessamine could not conceal her astonishment and pride when the fair vision descended the stairs. "Well, well; fine feathers have certainly made my Betty lovely! Hasten, child! Do not stop for posies."

William walked home with Betty from the church, while Aunt Jessamine remained to invite the pastor to dinner.

When they entered the garden William boldly clasped her hand between his own, saying: "Betty, dearest, I want you to know that I love you. This morning when your song floated into my heart I knew you were the one. Can you love me?"

The dainty maiden's frank blue eyes gazed into the brown ones as she archly said, "Was it the bonnet, William, that made you care?" "No," he answered; "it was the girl beneath the bonnet."—Jean Douglas in New York Press.

AN EASTER CAROL

THE Master walked where lilies grew. No fair, so pure, so white. So glorious in Judah's land. So lovely to the sight.



The lily bell in purest bloom is spotted as the snow. Dear emblem of a risen life and heavenly afterglow.

EASTER FESTIVITY.

"Something new" is the keynote of Easter. Each guest must bring something new. It matters not what the new thing may be.

The originality and fertile brain of the guest decide the program.

Each endeavors to secure something unknown to the rest of the party.

One may describe a new invention; another tells about a new dish.

New styles of hairdressing may be displayed; a new book may be discussed.

Some will choose to wear novel articles of dress; others will concoct new jokes.

New games, new tricks, new music, new recitations, are all included in the program.

The idea may be happily utilized by arranging that the "something new" shall be represented by each guest (by pantomime or otherwise); the others to guess what is the new thing that is represented.

A Whole Week of Easter.

The Easter fetes of the ancient church lasted through Easter week, but after the eleventh century they were limited to three days and later still to two. While they lasted the courts of justice were closed and slaves were manumitted.

AN EASTER GREETING



Goodbye, old shell, I'm going! For loudly now the birds are singing! Smiling flowers today are growing! Happy bells are sweetly ringing. I must join all nature gay To welcome this glad Easter day.