

An Easter Revelation.

WHAT a wonderful, beautiful story the Easter story is! How the love of the world and its glory has not meant a moment's delay!

THE palm and the Easter lily. The roll of the organ, all breathing of the love that cannot fail.

THE peeping jays of the archway. The white of the waving seas. The promise of bloom in the fields. The glimpse of green among the trees.

DO the something, within us—reaching for a promise clear and plain—Prove stronger than Scythian teaching That we sleep to sin again.

—ADEL E. SHAW.

A LESSON

How, by God's Way, Which Is Not Our Way, Easter Spoke Its Old Message of New Life

IT was a sad Easter for Mrs. Farnham. Three times since the lilies last blossomed had death come to her house. Her mother, her husband and her boy had filled her heart. Lacking them, it was empty, and it ached with a strange perplexed grief, a confused question as to the purpose of her life, which now seemed to her a shrunk and withered thing.

She went to church on Easter morning because her beautiful house was intolerable to her, rather than because she expected to find comfort. The masses of white flowers, with the suggestiveness of their heavy fragrance, carried her back to the funerals of the last year. The familiar words of the service sounded like mockery to her.

"Let us keep the feast;" "Even so in Christ shall all be made alive;" "Set your affection on things above, not on things on earth." One by one she caught at the phrases, only to find each was powerless to help her.

The hymn was no better:
The strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won!

For her strife was just beginning, and defeat instead of victory seemed her fate. She could not lift herself out of her personal woe far enough to apply the words to anything but herself.

She left the church, avoiding speech with any one, and, with her heart like ice in her bosom, she took an electric car toward her desolate home.

A half block before her house was reached the car stopped with a suddenness which startled the passengers. Mrs. Farnham got off, thinking that she would walk the few remaining steps; but she saw the motorman with a white face raising a small boy in his arms from under the fender of the car. The little fellow was unconscious, and there was an ugly bruise on his temple and a deep cut on his neck. Before Mrs. Farnham realized what she was doing the child was carried into her house, and she was enlisted with the doctors in a fight for his life.

For a week the issue was doubtful. Consciousness flickered and wavered, but would not come back. Meantime Mrs. Farnham had learned that the boy was nobody's child. He had sold papers since he was hardly more than a baby. He had lived wherever he could find a shelter, and had eaten whatever he could get. The fact of home was something he had never experienced. The grieving woman forgot her grief in her devotion to the wail who had been cast at her door by the strange decree of what we call accident.

The day came when the boy's heavy eyelids lifted and his childish curiosity at his surroundings unloosed his tongue. To open to him the doors of new life was the most wonderful of joys for his foster-mother. After his long silence it was as if he had come back from the dead. That he could talk and laugh and eat and love seemed like a proof of the power of life over death. Somehow Mrs. Farnham came to believe that it was such a proof, and that it was sent to her in her desolation.

Out of the boy's almost fatal accident there was wrought for him the miracle of home and love, and the opportunity for an educated and useful manhood, and for the grieving woman the springtime brought new hope as the lonely winter passed. By God's way, which is not our way, Easter spoke its old message of new life.—Youth's Companion.

Custom Not Christian Alone.

The giving of eggs at Easter is derived from the old nature worship, and is not confined to the Christian nations. The Parsees of Persia and India distribute eggs at the opening of spring, and in many other nations the giving of eggs at the commencement of spring is as common as New Year's gifts with us. In Hungary the boys sprinkle the girls with rose water and receive eggs in return.

RAISED FROM A SICK BED.

After Being an Invalid with Kidney Disorders for Many Years.



John Armstrong, Cloverport, Ky., says: "I was an invalid with kidney complaints for many years, and cannot tell what agony I endured from backache. My limbs were swollen twice natural size and my sight was weakening. The kidney secretions were discolored and had a sediment. When I wished to eat my wife had to raise me up in bed. Physicians were unable to help me and I was going down fast when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. After a short time I felt a great improvement and am now as strong and healthy as a man could be. I give Doan's Kidney Pills all the credit for it."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE PART HE PREFERRED.

Subtle Meaning in Poet's Criticism of Decollete Costume.

Joaquin Miller, the poet of the Sierras, is something of a recluse and rarely comes into San Francisco, but when he does he is made a good deal of a lion. On his last visit he was one of the guests at a rather formal dinner at a friend's house where he stayed overnight. His hostess had known the poet since her childhood, so she felt privileged, next morning, to discourse to him of the beauties of the Parisian gown she had worn the night before—beauties which seemed to have escaped his observation.

Mr. Miller listened to all that she had to say and remained silent.

"But didn't you really like the dress?" pleaded the lady.

"Well," replied the poet, "I did like part of it well enough."

The lady brightened.

"Indeed?" she said. "What part?"

"The part you had on," answered the poet; and that ended the discussion.—Lippincott's.

NOTHING MORE TO SAY.



"Pardon my question, but how do you know your wife doesn't wish you to take out insurance?"

"Well, I'll tell you. She's got a notion I'm going to survive her and that it will be collected by No. 2."

Couldn't Catch Her.

"I've just been done in oil by P. Allette Dauber," remarked Mrs. Oldstock.

"Now isn't that too bad!" exclaimed Mrs. Justgotit. "One of them smooth fellows tried to sell me a bunch of oil stock a spell back and I turned him down hard."

THEY GROW.

Good Humor and Cheerfulness from Right Food.

Cheerfulness is like sunlight. It dispels the clouds from the mind as sunlight chases away the shadows of night.

The good humored man can pick up and carry off a load that the man with a frown wouldn't attempt to lift.

Anything that interferes with good health is apt to keep cheerfulness and good humor in the background. A Washington lady found that letting coffee alone made things bright for her. She writes:

"Four years ago I was practically given up by my doctor and was not expected to live long. My nervous system was in a bad condition.

"But I was young and did not want to die so I began to look about for the cause of my chronic trouble. I used to have nervous spells which would exhaust me and after each spell it would take me days before I could sit up in a chair.

"I became convinced my trouble was caused by coffee. I decided to stop it and bought some Postum.

"The first cup, which I made according to directions, had a soothing effect on my nerves and I liked the taste. For a time I nearly lived on Postum and ate little food besides. I am today a healthy woman.

"My family and relatives wonder if I am the same person I was four years ago, when I could do no work on account of nervousness. Now I am doing my own housework, take care of two babies—one twenty, the other two months old. I am so busy that I hardly get time to write a letter, yet I do it all with the cheerfulness and good humor that comes from enjoying good health.

"I tell my friends it is to Postum I owe my life today."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

HIS WHEAT WENT 22 BUSHELS TO THE ACRE.

HE REALIZED \$18 PER ACRE FROM IT, WHILE OATS GAVE HIM \$17 AN ACRE.

Moose Jaw, Sask., Nov. 18th, 1907. Writing from Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, Mr. S. K. Rathwall says:

"I have much pleasure in saying that on my farm this year I had 500 acres in wheat, and 120 acres in oats. My wheat averaged about 22 bushels per acre, and I had 200 acres cut before the frost, which I sold at 85 cents per bushel, thus realizing on that wheat \$18.00 per acre, not counting cost of twine, seed and labor. With regard to the other 300 acres of wheat, it got touched with frost but is worth 60 cents per bushel. It will net me \$13.00 per acre, but I do not intend to sell it at that price, as I can make more money by feeding it to hogs.

"My oats turned out about 50 bushels to the acre, and at 35 cents per bushel will give me \$17.00 to the acre, not counting seed, twine and labor.

"On account of the late spring, a percentage of the grain was touched with frost, but on account of good prices, farmers will realize a fair profit on their farms even this year. We are as usual up against a shortage of cars to get our grain removed."

A Good Point.

The critic is often hard put as he stands between the work he is asked to pass judgment upon and its complaisant creator. He cannot always get off so well as did the critic mentioned in the Baltimore American.

"There are some consistent features of nature in this rural landscape," he said, as he scrutinized the picture.

"What are they?" asked the anxious artist.

"The brow of the hill, which, I see, is placed above the mouth of the stream," was the illuminating answer.—Youth's Companion.

HOW TO APPLY PAINT.

Greatest care should be taken when painting buildings or implements which are exposed to the weather, to have the paint applied properly. No excellence of material can make up for carelessness of application, any more than care in applying it can make poor paint wear well.

The surface to be painted should be dry and scraped and sandpapered hard and smooth. Pure white lead should be mixed with pure linseed oil, fresh for the job, and should be well brushed out, not flowed on thick. When painting is done in this manner with National Lead Company's pure white lead (trade marked with "The Dutch Boy Painter") there is every chance that the job will be satisfactory. White lead is capable of absolute test for purity. National Lead Company, Woodbridge Building, New York, will send a testing outfit free to any one interested.

Less Apt to Break.

"There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," quoted the moralizer.

"Yes," rejoined the demoralizer. "It's safer to drink out of a tin bucket."

Lemon, Chocolate and Custard Pies.

It does not require an experienced cook to make good pies from "OUR-PIE." Just the proper proportions of all ingredients are in the package ready for immediate use. At grocers, 10 cents per package. Order a few packages to-day. "Put up by D-Zerta Food Co., Rochester, N. Y."

It takes a woman to sit down and cry when she happens to think what a hard time her children might have had if some other woman had been their mother.

It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

There isn't much hope for a deaf man who is unable to hear the noise of a paper dollar.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c. Many smokers prefer them to the cigars. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Assist yourself and heaven will assist you.—Latin.

ST. JACOBS OIL CONQUERS PAIN

FOR STIFFNESS, SORENESS, SPRAIN OR BRUISE, NOTHING IS BETTER THAT YOU CAN USE; LUMBAGO'S PAIN, RHEUMATIC TWINGE; YOUR BACK FEELS LIKE A RUSTY HINGE; SCIATIC ACHES ALL PLEASURES SPOIL; FOR HAPPINESS USE ST. JACOBS OIL.

25c.—ALL DRUGGISTS—50c.

Seeking the Elusive.

It is the dim haze of mystery that adds enchantment to pursuit.—Rivarol.

To insure the direct and quick cleansing of the system, take Garfield Tea, the Mild Herb Laxative. It purifies the blood, eradicates disease and brings Good Health.

The average woman would worry a lot more than she does if she listened to everything she says.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

If better were within, better would come out.—Danish.

\$50,000 Value Given Away

THE RACTYLE has 27% less pressure on the crank hanger, is less strain on chain, it runs and drives hills easier than other bicycles. Is the largest selling high grade wheel in the world. Will last a lifetime. We make no cheap RACTYLES but you can get yours AT FACTORY PRICES by securing us. Log and pamphlet sent FREE. It tells about the RACTYLE and how to get the \$50,000. MANUFACTURERS OF THE RACTYLE, MIDDLETOWN, O.

For Cleaning Purposes our 21st century CHAMMOIS RUB is the greatest invention of the age. Send 5c for sample. GORDON SUPPLY CO., 200 W. 14th St., New York.

OUR SAFETY RAZORS are the greatest thing of the kind. As good as the Five Dollar kind. Send 5c for sample. NATIONAL SUPPLY CO., West Hoboken, N. J.

BEST MARCEL HAIR WEVERS ever made. Used by ladies of fashion everywhere. Send 5c for set of 12. MUTUAL CO., 24 E. 21st Street, New York.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER.

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb Sella -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Oil of Sassafras -
Sage Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor.

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

160 months' old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

SPHON'S DISTEMPER CURE

FOR PINK EYE, DISTEMPER, CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy. 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle; \$5.00 and \$10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers.

SPHON MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

The State of Wyoming

Is preparing to open for settlement ten thousand acres of irrigable land, under the Carey Act, at 50 cents per acre, as an addition to the now famous Wheatland Colony. For further information write to

J. R. MASON, General Immigration Agent, Wheatland, Wyo.

IRRIGATED LANDS

WRITE US FOR BOOKLET CONCERNING IRRIGATED LANDS IN THE GREAT TWIN FALLS AND JEROME COUNTRY, IDAHO.

Altitude only 3700 feet above the sea level. Inexhaustible water supply, taken from the great Snake River, the seventh largest river in America. No alkali, no cyclones. 425,000 acres of the finest fruit and agricultural land in the West.

The man who wants a home where everything grows that makes farming profitable—on easy terms—or the man who wants land for investment should write us, as we quote nothing but absolutely reliable information. Address

H. A. STROUD & COMPANY, Twin Falls, Idaho

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 15, 1908.

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.

Large Trial Sample

WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.