

EASTER MORNING.

[Written for This Paper.]



ISE, my soul! the morning dawneth That should drive all gloom away...

AN EASTER BONNET.

The Story of Mrs. Marsden's Experiences with It.



MRS. MARS DEN'S face, as she stands before her mirror, expresses deep complacency of feeling...

bers her bonnet and makes a hasty ascent to her chamber. What a sight greets her eye when she looks upon the bed...

"Oh, ma'am!" says Mary the maid. It is no, much to say, but it is enough. The old rises in reflection to the expression of the utmost astonishment and indignation...

"I am afraid you must send round to the drug store and get it filled. The medicine is at the door..."



HE ENCOUNTERED THE BONNET.

rare combination is she—trusting with business on occasion, but womanly in every particular; fond of her friend, she is not blind to her weakness...

But I am afraid, in this case, its only another turn of the crank; and we may expect such an advocacy of mind cure...



A LITTLE PALE-FACED FAIRY.

bright colored strip of carpet on the floor where it could be most used, and in the middle of the room where the ceiling was at its highest...

The morning of Easter Sunday dawns as bright as the day—bright and fair. The young sun peers into Mrs. Marsden's room upon a woman in a somewhat remorseful and subdued state of mind...

For here in this upper chamber it is Easter, too; not altogether out of the shadow of that bonnet, but very much in the sun-shine of love...

most eyes and quivering chin. "Oh! it was too bad, too thoughtless!" she cried. The sun climbs higher and higher...

"Now, tell me, aren't you very much surprised?" Lily's wondering had taken such celestial sweeps that an angel would hardly have been a surprise...

"The doctor is drawing on her gloves. 'You will be better, dear, in the morning, but don't try to get to church (unneeded advice) and leave the flowers to me..."



BESSIE ENTERS FLUSHED FROM HER WORK.

stool, and taking her hand, said: "You must forgive me, dear. I have been a very foolish woman, but I am not wicked. I hope that it may yet prove good for us both..."

This story of Easter is told in many ways. "Easter Cards" if large letters meet the eye in the store windows...

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"Funny enough the late apple is often a gearly one.—Duluth Paragrapber." "It is said that a plot against the life of the Czar of Russia has been discovered..."

"The women of Russia do all the harvesting. The grain is cut with sickles, as it was three thousand years ago. The men who let them do it are the ones who come to this country to reform it..."

"London has now several women carpenters, and a commentator remarks that this woman is entering another new field. Well, it's hardly proper to call it a new field, inasmuch as women have always been 'bent' on 'matching' and 'joining'..."

AN EXCELLENT MODEL.

How Sentimental Young Women Can Answer Their Own Questions. "The Art of Conducting Answers to Correspondents" is the title of a little note-colored volume just issued from the press of Cackleton & Co., Philadelphia...

MISCELLANEOUS.

"A man may be opposed to capital punishment and yet in favor of hanging up his grocery.—Boston Courier." "Married men are preferred as officers on the police force..."

"The longest railway anywhere operated by electricity is said to be a great success. It is in Richmond, extending twelve miles over steep grades and sharp curves..."

THE SENSE OF TUNE.

An Army Officer Who Could Not Distinguish One Note from Another. "That there is some people who are unable either to sing a tune or to recognize one when it is sung is well known. But no musician nor man of science is able fully to account for the phenomenon of one person out of twenty, or one out of forty, according to the nation to which he belongs..."