EASTER'S ANSWER. DES death end all? Does earth comple the story? there no sequel to life's broken tale?

Sounds there no call Fraught with the hope of glory. From out the gloomy shadows of the vale?

Lives there no see Whose eye has pierced the gloaming, and wrung from it, reluctant, tidings bright? Can we but fear,

That after weary roaming, Death has no recompense? the tomb but night?

The countless bost. For which death's gates keep swinging: The loved ones, for whom other loved ones

gran'pa?

cause fer repinin's."

good, I 'low, as fady calico."

oheer himself.

To of little faith !"

In s

failing strength.

miliar enclosure. It was the commence

ment of the gardening season, albeit the

weep: Are these all lost? And is affection elinging To friends embraced in an eternal sleep?

If this is all-If when the heart stops throbbing. And all the wheels of being cease to roll-If this is all.

And life ends with earth's sobbing, And "dust to dust" was "spoken of the soul"

Then must we loathe " The powers that make known The soul's capacity for higher joy: Then must we loathe The heart's affections sown But for the frosts of winter to destroy.

No!-death is life.

And parting is but meeting Beyond the cloudiand shadowing the grave No!-death is i fe

And, as earth's years are fleeting, We grasp the immortality we crave.

The empty tomb-Blest prophecy of glory-Is vanquished by the great all-conquering One Its scattered gloom Confirms inspired story;

Time sees the gem of being just begun. -Rev. J. Huston Bomberger, in N. Y. Observer

TOM TOWSLEY.

The Story of His Thankfulness-A Good Haster Lesson.

> "The war the hero fights in Is not the war fer me! The war my soul delights in Must end in victory Tis not a war of flesh an' blood; I fight fer Heaven; I fight fer God: A kingdom, with my rights in; Oh, that's the war fer me! "Oh, too-ral, loo-ral, loo-ral!

Oh. too-ral, loo-ral, lay LD Tom Towsley

glided from the ringing, trumpet-like words of the song into the meaningless syllables with which the tune was continued. But the descent if it was a doscent, would not have brought a shock to the most sensitive and pious car. The fullness of his heart spoke in one re in the other. The

words were almost forgotten in listening to the cheery, courageous voice, albeit a little cracked and with his load of sticks. husky from age and weakness. One scarce-

for small luxuries. He had even debated wholly control her impulses. Her heart had whether it would be most advisable to cook been set on the pleasure to be afforded by Cabinet-Making Runs to Special them or invest their value in tea. He was those Easter eggs. She leaned her head on Little Is Hand-Made. a dear lover of "the cup that cheers but not his heaving breast and gave way to a food inebriates," and had stinted himself in its of sobs. use the entire winter. "There, there, don't cry," he urged "Come, le's go an' take a peek at the nes"! "We'll not sell 'em if you don't want to. I Speck won't keer. She's a-cacklin' yit; but | kin 'ply to the Board o' Charities, which, I know she won't keer. She seen me put my han' in it, gran'pa, an' she never said nothin'. When she don't lack any thing I thad been a matter of pleasurable pride

she squawks." to Tom Towsley that be had been able, even Tom Towsley suffered himself to be in his feeble old age, to escape what he could dragged to the chicken house, where he not but regard as the ignominy of an appea surveyed and commented on the egg and for charity. The contemplation of its poson Speck's reliability as a layer to Ethel's ability was humilisting and bitter. Even entire satisfaction. the words as he half whispered them over "An' I can have 'em for Easter, can I Ethel's sunny head wounded him sorely.

"No, gran'pa, we won't ast anybody to he'p us. I'll sell the eggs. They'll bring a "Yes; I 'low you may!" Towsley replied. stroking her sunny curls. "I 'low you may. lots. I know they will On'y I did to want I had thought o' buyin' somethin' with 'em; to color 'em with the samyfras.' but you kin have 'em. I ain't had any tea Her tears flowed afresh, but she endeavfer a long time, an' this 'baccy I'm smokin' ored to wipe them away, slipping from his is mos' turrible bad. I raised it, ye know. arms as she did so. las' summer. But the fros' got it, an' it's Tom Towsley was too greatly overmos' turrible bad However, it'll do as

whelmed to reply, or even question or rewell as better. An' as fer the tea, I've strain her. 'bout got uset to doin' 'thout, any how. He heard her pass into the kitchen: but "I uset to think I c'u'dn't git long thout had no thought of what she intended to do. tea. But mebby it's better. It'd be better

The stience that followed soon grew so opyet, probily, if I'd throw away this ole pipe. pressive that he went in there to question has certainly gradually been reducing e smoked it so long it's monst'ous hard, fer a fac'. If I was younger, now, She was gone, and likewise the eggs, all an' c u'd git roun' more, it'd be dif runt.



HE TOOL ETHEL UPON HIS ENER.

tear still gleamed like a pearl.

days were yet raw and chilly-some of them -and Towsley could scarcely raise the ring-He went to the gate with the intention ing tune with which he was accustomed to calling her back, but she was not to be een. Then he returned to his seat in

his heart. Within twenty minutes Ethel returned carrying in the basket a little paper of meal and a square of meat; both of them scarcely Then the song rose clear and full, with a load for the bright and active six-year-old "There, gran'pa!" she exclaimed, a little thrill of exultation in her voice. "The

groc'ry man said he give me big measure. reckon it's enough to do a month." She darted into the litchen. "An' here's the egg I saved, grandpe

fou can color it with sassyfras, an' we'l magine it's a whole dozen, can't we?"

THE FURNITURE TRADE.

Referring to recent developements in cabinet-making a manufacturer said: "Changes in style, coverings and woods known dangers to health. are not the most observable in the business. Furniture naturally fails into classes, such as parlor furniture, bedroom sets, upholstered pieces, and the like, and the whole business is consequently running to specialties. One factory makes only chairs; another only tables. One manufacturer makes

a specialty of bedroom and another of of parlor furniture. The matter is even carried to the manufacture of the parts of an article. Many men who are ostensibly cabinet-makers are nothing more than frame-makers or finishers. The bulk of the furniture now used is machine-made, and the men who make it are in nowise cabinet-makers in the old sense, but machine tenders.

"Whether or not this is for public benefit may be subject to question. It the cost of making, but it has also introduced a number of evils which formerly were little known. Factory work is largely machine work, and machine work is far more likely to be crude or imperfect in make and finish than that which is turned off by hand. On all our best goods machine work is minimized. The cheap stuff is simply thrown

together, with scarcely the intervention of manual labor. Thus many of the smaller concerns which to all appearances turn out work with which machines have little to do are in reality nothing but finishers for the big factories."

"Have not the patent room-saving devices in furniture cut into the regular trade?"

"Yes, largely, especially in city trade. Living in small quarters for the purpose of saving rent has made the folding-bed and various combination pieces of furniture very popular. These, of course, are made by but a few manufacturers, who thus have a

very good thing in the sale of their goods. Relatively to the gross number of our population I don't think the sale

of bedroom sets compares now with what it was a few years ago, before the folding-bed came into vogue. People now use their sitting-rooms and even parlors as sleeping apartments, a thing utterly unknown formerly. To make things harmonize, combination pieces, or rather pieces of bedroom furniture in disguise, are used. This sort of thing, of course, does not obtain among

people who own their homes and are not limited in space, but in a place like Chicago, where the influx of people is shut, feel sure that something is wrong so great and regular, there is bound to with the drain.

be a large percentage of people who If you are tenants, and your landlord have to take rooms, and with all renters refuses to remedy the evil, do it at cosmopolitan population of the union on the stove, placed water in it, a sufficient quantity of sassafras root, and, at the proper your own cost rather than allow your the patent furniture is more popular than the old-time styles. family to be ill. A landlord may reasonably look for There is another noticeable change interest on the money which he spends in the furniture business, that, howfor the benefit of his tenant; but he is ever, affects the retailers more than committing little short of manslaughter, the manufacturers, and that is the plan if by refusing to rectify in his property. so popular of late of selling on installhe saves his own pocket at the expense ments. Many dealers who continue to do business in the old way are unwill. of the health and lives of his tenants. ing to own that the monthly payment CHINESE LADIES' FEET. plan affects their business. It does A Sight Well Calculated to Disgust Intel-

THE AMERCAN LANGUAGE. Much of It is English That Has Become

tional Health society of London. Obsulete in England. It is the duty of every householder Americanese is not a mere modera to ascertain for himself whether his improvement or corruption-whichown house be free or not from wall. ever we like to call it-of the language

This duty, imperative at all times, is his essays, has pointed out that, while itial. of surpassing urgency in a house where a woman is about to become a mother. In some respects Americans are a great or a surgical operation is about to be performed.

tary arrangements of a house is taken our societies, our habits and customs, row. for granted, and never questioned until still survives in the States. So it is In other words, we employ Illness and gator knows, much of it is not new En. may be used in excessive quantities in Death as our drain detectives.

SANITARY MAXIMS.

Abstract of a Loaflet Issued by the No

manation from a leaking drain, a cess- old dialectical peculiarities, which assimilate it will be lost -Swincherd. pool, or a fouled well make their way have become obsolete or mere vulinto a house the inmates are in im- garisms with us have kept theft tinuous round of sowing, cultivating, minent danger of an outbreak of freshness in the New England States, reaping, just as the year is ever spring. typhoid fever, diphtheria, or other and then x have spread over the coati- summer, fall and winter, and yet who febrile ailments classed together under neht -to spread in time over the world, ever saw two seasons alike, or the culthe term "zymotic," not to speak of A good deal of what we regard as Yan- tivating of the soil that ought to have minoriliness and depressed vitality, the kee vulgarism is good, honest Anglo- been the same? We must study our connection of which with sewer gas is Saxon that was current in conversa- work if we are going to make a success now fully established. Sower gas en- tion and books for centuries before the of it. ters a house most rapidly at night, Mayflower sighted Plymouth rock. The -The work of inducing farmers to

the inmates. headache or diarrhea is probably words as "peart" and "brash" and sort to the inferior kinds. wrong in its drainage.

most dangerous of the sanitary flaws of are used to this day in the common freshen in cold water brought to a boil. new buildings; it is also one of the speech of the common people in north- Take two tart apples, an onion, and most common and one of the most diffi- ern and eastern England. In the works half a dozen potatoes; pare them all cult to detect, and is rarely found out of that eminent philologist Sam Slick and slice. Mix all together with the one may find mention of a person beexcept by the illness it produces.

ing "smoked"-that is, made a butt of If you are about to buy or to rent a -just as in Smollett and Fielding and house, be it new or be it old, take care others of our last century novelists. An before you complete your bargain to American will use "sick" or "mad" ascertaiu the soundness of the sanitary just as their forefathers would have arrangements with no less care and anxiety than you would exercise in done in places where we should emtesting the soundness of a horse before ploy "ill" and "angry." you purchase it.

If you are building a house or can achieve it in an old one, let no drain be under any part of your house.

If there is a smell of drains in your house or a damp place in a wall near which a waste-pipe or a soil-pipe runs. or a damp place in the cellar or kitchen floor near a drain or a tank, let no time be lost in laying bare the pipes or drains until the cause be detected.

If a rat appears through the floor of your kitchen or cellar and a strong current of air blows from the rat-hole when chimneys are acting and the windows and doors of the house are

FARM AND FIRESIDE.

-"Breed from the best" is a rule for poultry-keepers, as well as far breeders of the large domestic animala. -A pretty fancy in marking lines is which is spoken in these islands. Quite to have the wearer's favorite fower the contrary. Dr. Freeman, in one of worked in with the embroidered in-

-Crops would suffer less from many deal "newer" than ourselves, in some a notious insect or animal and its others they are considerably older. progeny were it not for the shelter of As a rule, the soundness of the sani- Much that has died out of our politics, the bedge or of the rubbish in the fence-

-Skim-milk and corn meal make a drain-begotten illness has broken out, with the language. As every investi- splendid ration, but the meal or wills glish at all, but genuine old English. the combination. If a larger amount Whenever gas from sewers or the Old provincial forms, old local words, of either is used than the animal can

-As farming is in one sense a con-

when outer doors and windows are shut, perpetual "I guess" of the New En- discard common stock, and grade up and is then perhaps most potent in glander is a case in point. "Full twenty by the use of pure bred males, has been contaminating the meat, the milk, and year he was of age, I guess," says in progress for half a century or more. the drinking water, and in poisoning Chaucer, concerning the "yongo and yet the farms are filled with comsquyre" of the Canterbury pilgrimage. mon stock. It is satisfactory to pro-A house in which children and serv. Hosen Biglow would hardly have used greasive farmers that they have imants are often ailing with sore throat, the phrase differently. Similarly such proved, however, and they do not re-"slick" and even "squirm," which

Pork baked with apple: Cut a Scamped drain work is one of the strike us as specially racy of the States, pound of salt pork in thin elices and pork in a baking tin, season with black pepper, add water to barely cover, and bake for teo bours.

> Asparagus soup: Two quarts of good soup stocks thirty large asparagus stalks, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one of flour, pepper and sait to taste. Cut of the heads of the as-We ewe our cousins a certain amount paragus and cook until tender, mash of gratitude for reclothing with conthem through a sieve and put into versational respectability many of the the soup kottle, add the butter highly-convenient words which had and flour, let boil slowly for five minsomehow dropped out and been re- utes, pour into the soup turson, add placed by much less direct and much the asparagus heads and setve.

less expressive substitutes. Whether It is better to plow in the manure we need be so much obliged to them for polatoes deeper than the send is to for the odds and ends which they have be put, and to scatter phosphate in the picked up everywhere and put into drill before dropping the sond. There current circulation is more questionais not any danger of the phosphate inblo. For the American is the most inrjuring the seed, even when it is used cenous of linguists. He has "been at a at the rate of a ton to the acre. For feast of languages and stolen the farmers use one-half and not many scraps." The slang of the Chicago or San Francisco loafer has levied con- The profitable amount to use, will depend very much upon the character of or three of the non Aryan tongues. All the soil, and something also depends the elements that go to make up the upon the composition of the fertiliner. The season for patting have contributed something to the medley. There is a little French, a is near at hand, and as they should always be pucked away clean, a descripgood deal of "Dutch," a fair quantity tion of the process of clonning such of Spanish, a sprinkling of Scandinayian, Italian, a hint at Chinese, and carments in Russia, the country of something more than a perceptible fure, is interesting. A foreign scientifle journal tells that some rye flour is dash of the tongue of the red man. It is altogether a strange amalgam, this put into a pot and heated upon a stove American language-not unlike the with constant stirring, as long as the equally remarkable mixture out of hand can bear the heat. The flour is then spread over the fur and rubbed which in due course the American people is to be evolved. But at present into it. After this the fur is brushed both the people and the language are with a very clean brush, or, better, is in the process of making, and it is gently beaten till all the flour is repretty certain that they will exhibit moved. The fur thus resumes its natural lustro and appears as if sew. more remarkable developments still be-... fore the manufacture is completed. --

Ethel's delight was unbounded, as Towsley unfolded this ingenious plan, and she ran hastily off to rehearse the good news to the lazy tabby cat, that, no doubt, would have preferred chickens to the most cunningly-

Then Tom Towsley knew that Ethel had taken the eggs, reserving this one, and hur-

"Even a sparrow can not fall to the earth the chimney corner, with a strange pain at thout His notice," he whispered, as he hobbled tremblingly about. "An' air you not of more value than many sparrows? Oh, only the vibrations incident to a failing

" 'Tis not a war of flesh an' blood: I fight fer Heaven; I fight fer God; A kingdom, with my rights in; Oh, that's the war for me."

The next day he visited the wood-lot, and on his return bound the sassafras roots up

Thus aroused, Towsley put the iron kettle



colored eggs that were ever sagn. Thus descried, Towsley strolled out fato the garden and wandered around the faried with them out into the town.

takes scarcely less serious. With all his erwellian battle hymn.

And yet, apparently, Tom Towsley had little to render him cheery and hopeful. His truck-patch, on which he depended for a subsistence for himself and grand daughter, had failed miserably the previous summer. The drought had ruined his garden: the hot sun had twisted his vines into the semblance of sapless strings, and the beetles had devoured his potatoes, leaf and branch.

The winter that followed was unusually severe, and he had scarcely been able, because of rheumatism and general ill-health, to provide the necessary food and fuel. As for clothing, the cost which now kept out the north wind had already seen many winters, and persisted in becoming thread-bare and shabby, in spite of indefatigable mending and careful brushing.

There was only one thing that touched him. He could endare poverty, rags and want. The iron hall of misfortune could not scare him. But the sufferings of his grandchild struck a chord of woe, sometimes, even from his blissfully attuned heart-strings.

Worst of all, it seemed very likely that they would not have so much as a shelter for their heads in the summer that wascoming. He had been unable to pay the rent for the cottage and truck-patch, and had received notice that if the amount due was not handed in by the first of May, the place kind, was all that he could reckon up, would be given to another And to pay it, seemed, in his present financial distress, an atter impossibility.

In his momentary despair he had begged for time, but the landlord would not research for work.

"Pay or git out!" was the harsh command "I can't give away good dollars to every beggar that asks me. I'd be paying rent purty soon myself if I did !"

It was while returning from this unsuccessful visit that the words and tune of the

quaint old hynn fell from his lips. "Speck's laid an egg, gran'pa! Speck's laid an egg!" cried little Ethel, running to meet him. "I lef' it in the nes' so she'd lay anuther's.

Tom Towsley stopped short in the midst of his singing and caught the child to his breast

"She hes ch! Well that's a beginnin' If them two hens 'ud on'y git down to bismess lack they ought, we c'u'd put a little mite more onto the table."

He kissed the chubby face uplifted to his, and carried the child through the gateway and on toward the house. His voice trembled a tittle as he answ



enjoyments peculiar to this season. For a alive. My hair when I attempted to stopped. I was discovered and rescued knew would come. best, and the child did not notice the unaclarger than any in America, and which. bearing upon Japan, are also transfowls being about 40 degrees C. "Gran'pa, Speck's laid another egg! an' ed quaver. Mingled with the recolparty of young people the hostens has prosince its foundation a half century ago. | late this incom an of sees memory of the request of his dying daugh-ter, who, six years before, had confided Ethel, her first-born, to his care. stful of he has treated a million of patients -F. he is espreially fond of the illustrated of man may explain the lugariant whole, big dozen!" dyed and desorated aggs, from which each When I was rescued it was white as one present draws. The couples me as snow." My own hair almost stood on G. Carpenter, in Cleveland Leader. "I s'pose one o' 'em wouldn't do fer ye. growth of the benilt. foreign papers. After reading be would it?" he asked, trying to speak quite takes his exercise and dinner comes in The writer further on mys: "I feel "I leave Ethel to you, father, for I know end like the fretful quilis of a poreucheerfully. She looked up in affright respondence of the eggs. Not until unit, night are the shells opened, when much in-the motions and tiny souvening found the motions and tiny souvening found the motions and tiny souvening found the dividence of the erening. Sometimes the Empress of his escape from death on that peril-the motions and tiny souvening found the motions and tiny souvening found the the the frethul quills of a portu-pine, when Mr. Coburn was teiling the boune?" asked the guest, merely by the motions and tiny souvening found the motions and tiny souvening found the the the frethul quills of a portu-pine, when Mr. Coburn was teiling the boune?" asked the guest, merely by the motions and tiny souvening found the the the the through the the the the the through the motions and tiny souvening found the the the the through the the the the the through the the table. Both have, the evening. Sometimes the Empron dines with him, and at times the little confident, if due attention be directed a you will never let her suffer while you "Why, you ain't a-goin' to sell 'em, gran' to this disease in various parts of the "I sever will, so help me!" was his fer world, it will stand a good change of ant response, as he pressed the tiny girl "Well, I'low I dono what few do! It's to yet living in Indiana, as I have seen elerk, abstractedly putting the fiver in however, their asparate establish "Well, I 'low I dono what see do! It's jee' as you say, though, Ethel. Fact is, I can't git any work, hows'ever much I try; as' we cat up the las' bit o' vittles at acon. A down aigs ain't much: but they'd git a dist o' mail as' a bit o' bacon-'magin mebbe to hat a day or twa." His chin quivered as he made the pitthi canfustion and a big teer relied down and furrowed cheek. Bibel we caly a child and could not being included in the dis within. his same occasionally in political mat- his vost pocket and taking the change ments. The disner is served in table sicated to man from the lower as "An" can I have the eggs for Easter, gran'pa?" questioned Ethel, engury, as the old man depended her on the little purch. ters.-James A. Briggs, in Brooklyn from the drawer; "they bain't any of d'hele eight and with all the Europe Engle. 'em got much sense, but when it comes actimplishments.-Parts Figure. The list of fatal came of tube series in sen estillas thruth t Engle. M man dop to, is small compared to the replease, mayn't I? There'll be jor's 'cause I counted!" whey had been thinking that the agge furnish a welcollie indition to their " fam, other cooked or exchanged to that I reckan the landland to the -A telegraph operator in Minne--When a young man is over he man you want; he knows lives than all apolis has invested a word-counting machine, which may be used by itself and cars in tere with a pretty girl. he grain-cating members of the tarrer ada "is marriage a failuref"- with."-Cor. Clasimati Co the rest of the help put, tegether."-Brooklyn Regin or attached to a type-writter. sten Couries.

burden in the back spelled "flush," and that he made other mis- yard. "The sassyfras 'll do the colorin' an' time, the egg. He moved about silently also make the tea. I've been wishin' fer tea though, as if a great calamity impended, or rors, the song as sung by him that gusty the whole winter, an' never onet though to though, as it a great calain day had in it the lifting power of a Crom- that sameyfras!" Then, while the coloring process went on "Twas the Easter eggs, gran'pa," Ethel he took Ethel upon his knee and poured explained, solemnly. "It must 'a' been." out his heart to her, as if he were only an-

"'Twas a good idee " he cried, cheerfully

"I dono but you're right. I dono but other child. you're right," he assented, rather struck It was a touching scene, and there were with the idea. "All things work fer good witnesses to it unwitting, unintentional to them that love Him. Yes; I dono but you | witnesses. air. We'll believe so anyhow!" The landlord had come quietly into the He bustled about quite briskly after that. little yard with a gentleman whom he was preparing their simple meal; while the teashowing over the place with a view to its pot sang merrily, as the fragrant steam

arose like incense from it. The words of Ethel and Tom Towsley "I've got two eggs, now, gran'pa!" said came to them through the half-open win-Ethel, proudly, as she sat at his side while dow, and were of such a character that they he helped her from the dishes. were forced into quietness. "What air you 'lowin' to do with 'em?" he When Towsley had ended what might be

questioned. "You can't eat all o' emf" termed a personal confession of his straits "I'm a-goin' to roll 'em down the hill and circumstances, his voice grew more gran'pa, an' fight 'em with Sissy Tanner. cheerful, and he told his little grand-An' I'll give you one, gran'pa; an' I'll save child the meaning of Easter, and how

knew that their stock of provisions was

dreadfully low. He had made an inventory

that morning before starting to the wood-

lot. Ten days' fare, of the very scantlest

two ferever an' ever. Sissy's got four eggs. the egg is held as a symbol of the resurrecnow. But I don't keer. Speck's eggs is the tion, since from it, apparently a dead mass, best an' purtiest." there springs a new life. "So they be! So they be!" Towsley The gentleman, whose name was Silveragreed. "I hope you'll allus be as well sat-

ton, was a business man, immersed in the istied as you air now. One's own things air cares and distractions of trade. Yet he was, allus the best o' their kind in the worl'. It's at that time, in a susceptible mood human natur to think so; an' it's right." A few months before he had lost his own te of his cheerfulness Tom Towsley

rosy-cheeked daughter, and his heart was sore and bitter. The loss had tended to harden rather than soften him. The faith of this simple-minded man in the good providences of God came to him

scrape as he might at the echoing flour-barrel and the almost empty meat-keg. as a revelation and the tears crept into his eves as he listened "Come away!" he said, tugging at the The next morning, with this knowledge landlord's coat "Let us not disturb them." impressed firmly on his mind, he began a Easter morning dawned brightly and luminously. The spring had lately ad-It was not successful; but he continued vanced with rapid strides, and the rising t regardless of his aches and pains and sun was greeted by the songs of birds and the incense of flowers.

The only one of the family (if the expression may be allowed: that seemed pros-As the glad bells rang out joyous y Ethel hurried on her clothing, with a few as pering in a business way was Speck. Day after day her transparent cackle resounded sisting hitches here and there from her from the little chicken-house, where, in an grandfather, then took up her solitary Easter egg and ran out upon the porch old, straw-filled keg she had chosen her The sight that greeted her drew shouts of

At the first note Ethel would bound rapture from her lips, and brought Tor Towsley tumbling from the room in perthrough the doorway, and a white, chubby hand would quickly extract the treasure flous baste. There, in a dainty, parti-colored backet

from its resting-place. Speck always eyed the performance askance; but she evidently rewere a dozen Easter eggs, reflecting all the hues of the rainbow. And there were other rarded this spoliation of her nest as the inwitable fate of the egg-laying sisterbood. things, too, of a more substantial characte At any rate, she never changed its location, or failed on any day to add an egg to Ethel's A beg of flour and one of meal together with meat and pointoes and other access saries almost without number. pearly hoard. The afternoon before Easter Tom Town-

It seemed too good to be true, and Ethel ley returned earlier than usual from his had to pat and careas these wonderful eggs entul quest. He could scarcely musagain and again to assure hereelf that abe ter the cheerfulness and bravery necessary to enable him to raise the song with which was not dreaming

"Praise God for His wonderful goodn he always heraided his coming. For more than a year he had not once failed in this cried Townley, his heart overflowing with thankfulnes and delight. Nor did he fall now; though there was a quaver in the words not wholly due to age.

"Amen!" responded a deep voice, and Mr. Silverton alipped from around the cor-For two days Towsley had practically

fasted. While placing before Ethel the last scanty remnants of food, he had kept from That was an Easter that Mr. Silverta Tom Towsley and Ethel will long remem-ber; for it marked the beginning of a new her the knowledge of his abstention by the harmless fiction that a beadache had delife for each. prived him of an appetite. That noon Ethel had devoured her restricted allow-The place was purchased, and Tom Tows.

lev and Ethel still live in the little cottore. happy and contented.

Easter Egg Parties.

not with wealthy and well-to-do people, but the great multitude of working

people are gravitating toward the payment stores. They are able to pay a

little more for the privilege of paying this way, and the experience of men in that kind of business has shown that the risks are really very light. Certainly the greater risks assumed by store-keepers are not out of keeping with the larger profits they make on what they sell. It is also undoubtedly true that many people in moderate circumstances buy much more than they would were they obliged to pay cash for their goods."-Chicago News.

Say, speaking of Science with a bir S learned medical man tell a fellow one thing? Did ever apybody's hair turn white in a single night from terror or grief' This is no joke, but an honest and restless yearning after Truth, w th a big T. I wonder sometimes if this hair turning business to only found in thrilling

Now, I am not a "learned medical man." but I think I can answer Burdette's question. Some years ago I was in Indianapolis, Ind., on business, and made there the acquaintance of a very pleasant and intelligent gentleman who was a member of the Senate of Indiana, Mr. John Coburn. He had not reached middle life. With a fresh. ruddy complexion and healthy look and vigorous step and bearing of early manhood, he had an abundance of white hair on his head that indicated a man of at least fourscore years. I could not understand how so youthful a man in personal appearance should have such remarkably white hair. Curtosity led me, after a very agreeable and social acquaistance of several days to ask: "Why is it. Mr. Coburn, that as young a man as you are should have so white a head of hair?" He answered at once: "O. Mr. B., there is a terrible story connected with my white hair." And he told and swelling takes place whenever the it to me as follows: "A few years ago]

ligent Foreigners. small feet of Chinese women is

one of the first sights in China that sickens the foreigner. In Tientsin and North China all of the Chinese women London Telegraph. compress their feet, and they hobble about the streets with canes, resting their heavy forms on the stump of the How the Mikado Spends His Time and natural foot. There is a woman here in Canton whose foot is so small that the part which goes into the shoe is not bigger around than a trade dollar. and the compressed foot is a horrible deformity. I had one photographed and the sight fills me with disgust. The keeps himself well informed as to his the above disease. I have, in several leg from the knee to the foot is like a pipe stem. The beauty of the bailet the public lands and roads, and they unmistakable evidence of the disease girl's calf is missing and the skin are, of course, managed by people ap- in several fowls purchased at the seems to be wrapped around the shin. pointed by him. The household de- grocery for table use. It is crackled and rough and the foot itself seems to be broken in two in the

the foot. The big toe and a part of these It has a board of chamberlains, a sume it was tuberculosis! At present four were all that went into the shoe. board of ceremonies, a department literature is somewhat limited on aviat and the Chinese ladies, in reality, walk which takes care of the Emperor's taberculosis; although writers have on their toes. They have the heel set horses, and one which has charge of from time to time, in the past, given about in the middle of the shoe, like the imperial sepulchres. It contains & descriptions of isolated cases of the the French heel, and we get French heels and rouge from China. The com- Iwakura is grand master of the im- time to tell whether the disease was pression of the feet is said to date back peial kitchen and the cooking to an empress who had a club foot and His Majesty is a very studious man. who made the other indies of the court | He rises early and breakfasts at seres bind up their feet until it became the or eight o'clock. He uses the knife tashionable thing. Another explanat and fork in eating when he takes tion is that it was adopted to keep foreign ford, and he adopts the chop Chinese women from gadding, and if sticks at his Japanese dinners. He so, it succeeds. All Chinese women, eats at a table and site upon chairs. except the Manchus or Tartars, now He varies his meals, sometimes taking tost a large sumber of fowle in a short foreign food and sometimes Japaness. pessant who has feet of the natural He is fond of meats and has a well shape. The pressing is with bandages. trained Japanese cock to serve them which are put on the foot when the for him. It is customary for him to eat child is five years old. They are with the Empress, and he usually cate wrapped so tightly that the toes are alone. After breakfast is over he goes forced into the flesh, that the instep is to his study, and at sine o'clock he reforced up so that the heel and the big onives such Ministers of State as have toe forms a perfect bow, and so that matters to report to him. His sudience the flesh often breaks at the instep. with them often lasts until twelve and the bones sometimes protrude. o'clock. He then returns to his own This binding is kept up through life. room and takes his lunch. This usually

ance and hungrily called for more. Alas! there was no more. bandages are removed. The woman He is a good eater and likes good was in the cattle business, shipping to the disease (tabercular deposite) are must be in continual pain, and in the "I felt that I ought to aid them!" mid them by carloads to the East. One night wines Weak from ill-health and lack of food. Mr. Silverton, feelingly. "I can never pay them, though, for the change they wrought. Through them, and my angel daughter, God spoke to my soul. It was truly a resurwinter these compressed feet are liable mostly found in the alimentary canal I had a train of several carloads, and After lunch the Emperor opende Towaley had made another vain endeavor to freeze. Dr. Mary Niles, of the hosand the associate viscora, which are some time in reading the newspapers to find work. Now he was returning to a had stopped on a side track to let a pital here, told me yesterday of the and books. All of the leading Japathe parts most exclusively affected. hungry grandchild and an empty cup-board. And to-morrow would be Easter; passenger train pass, and on getting Writers who have inquired into the case of a woman in the country near newspapers come to the palace. rection for me. A new life! For if any man be in Christ he is a new creature. Old on to a car in the dark my foot slipped. Canton. Her feet became frozen and and he watches closely the current of that day when the whole earth should be disease have been struck by the myrand for some miles I was supported by sloughed off. She came into Canton on public opinion. Many of the newsfilled with cheer and gladness! things have passed away; all things have lade of barilli present in birds as affect. one foot from failing on to the track. He fairly reeled as he passed into the JORN H. WHITSON ed and those who have cultivated the become new the stumps with her feet in her hand. papers are marked, and in the case of where I must have been immediately yard; but when Ethel came running to brought them to the hospital, and barillas are unasimous in the opinion meet him, he straightened up with a great effort and carried her in his accustomed the foreign papers of Japan the more crushed to death. My strength was exasked the doctors to sew them on prominent articles are translated for that it thrives heat at a temperature Have you ever attended an Easter hausted. I thought I must die. I could again. A cast of one of these feet is him. Articles in the New York Losvarying from 37 degrees C, to 39 da party! No! Then you are unacquaint not hold on any longer. The train was er prattle; but his was a tremulous voice He dreaded the announcement which now shown at this hospital, which is don and Paris papers, which have a green, the average besperatesa rate with one of the most delightful of social

POULTRY DISEASES.

HIS JAPANESE MAJESTY.

Some of His Money.

consists of fish, meats, bread and wines.

Tuberculosis in Fawls and the Have Wrought by the Amietian

Has it ever occurred to the readers of this paper, or more particularly to The Emperor of Japan is rich. . He those who are in the poultry husiness. s allowed \$2,500,000 for his household that perhaps quite a number of fowls. department, and his private fortune is dving may be afflicted with consump a large and increasing. He thoroughly tion? I have no doubt a great many understands business matters, and fowle in this country die yearly from investments. Some of these are in instances in the last year or so, formal

partment has to do with all matters re- Very frequently have I heard farminting to the imperial palace and the ers complain of their chickens dropping middle. The instep was doubled over Mikado. It prescribes the ceremonies off, and they can not account for it. upon the heel and the four small toes and attends to matters connected with only they "suppose they have the were wrapped around under the sole of the life of the Emperor and Empress. cholera." Might we not as well prebureau of nine physicians. Prince disease. It was impossible for some genuine tuberculosie or not. But after the bacillus was discovered by Koch, which gave pathologists some criterios to go by, the genulaeness of the discase was soon discovered.

> A well-known writer in England, who has given the diseases in fowle quite a time, requested him to examine into the cause, giving him permission to use the remaining forte to any way be me fit to fully arquaint himself with the disease, and he soon found out the true cause, and the disease to be tubercula ets. In this time he had been furnished with a great sumber of fowle from other poultry-yards throughout England, and ound the disease to be widely spread. It meme, ton, that the disease differs very much from most known forme of to berculosis, in that the lesions persiliar

spon the subject.

----A RIDE OF TERROR. The Story Connec ed with a Hoosler Poli tician's White Hair. In a late number of your paper your correspondent Burdette asks:

stories; I would like as authoritative statemen