

AN EASTER BONNET.



WELL worthy of a scene... Is the dainty little bonnet...

When it's time to wear the bonnet... By the mirror she will do it...

DAVE'S EASTER PRAYER.

How It Was Answered in a Very Unexpected Way.

AVE was sleeping so soundly that Tom hated to wake him...

Tom was eight years old, Dave not much over five...

When the father walked off the dock and ended his worthless life...

It was a bright Sunday, late in April, Easter Sunday...

Dear Jesus, please make Tom and me good boys...

Dear Jesus, please make Tom and me good boys and send mother back...

Out into the streets again went the homeless boys...

Easter greeting; in church and chapel flowers sent up their incense...

At last every one was gone, the little groups that lingered in the vestibule...

Once inside the church there was so much to see that Tom and Dave quite forgot they were uninvited guests...

That is Jesus, said Tom. 'I know it is, 'cause it's just like the picture the teacher showed me.'

Dear Jesus, please send mother back to us.

used to get down on her knees and talk to Him, but I forgot what she said.

'Well, I know what I'm going to ask Jesus for. I want Him to send mother back.'

'Dear Jesus, please make Tom and me good boys and send mother back to us right off, 'cause we want her so much.'

'Now say amen,' prompted Tom; 'teacher always did.'

'Amen,' echoed Dave, and the strangest prayer ever voiced in that house of God was ended.

The children did not know it, but they could not have left the church if they had tried.

swung noiselessly to by the sexton, who had not thought of looking in...

There was a rustle of skirts, a low hum of voices. A committee of ladies, to whom had been assigned the chapel decorations...

Tom was awakened, but Dave still slept soundly. A young lady who had been detained in the chapel came hurriedly up the aisle...

against the deep red of the pew cushion. Tom was frightened, but they were such kind faces he looked into that he was not afraid to tell his story...

'Perhaps you will think me wild,' she said. 'But don't you see where these boys are? They are in my pew, where my boys used to sit.'

There was silence for a moment. Then the brisk young lady said, with a little laugh, to hide some real emotion...

This Easter prayer was granted. Tom and Dave were no longer homeless, no longer motherless...

Every once in a while—and sometimes twice in a while—we see stories in the local papers about the reptilian specimens that make their Chicago debuts through the faucets of the dwellings of the elite.

Bobo Pampernickel, a French nursery maid in the family of Mrs. Obrion, of Obrion Villa, Lincoln Park, North...

A full-grown leithyosaurus was drawn from the hydrant in Hon G. Whilliken's house last week.

Miss Petite Muldoon found a phoenix and a unicorn in a pitcher of drinking water yesterday.

THE DEAD LION.

Dr. Talmage Preaches From an Unusual Text.

The Bible a Strange But Entirely Consistent Book—The World Full of Dead Lions—Application of the Text to Worldly Affairs.

The subject of a late sermon at Brooklyn by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage was 'A Dead Lion,' and his text, Eccles. ix. 4: 'A living dog is better than a dead lion.'

The Bible is the strangest, the loftiest, the mightiest, the weirdest, the best of books. Written by Moses the lawyer, Joshua the soldier, Samuel the judge, Ezra the builder, Job the poet, David the shepherd, Daniel the prime minister, Amos the herdsmen, Matthew the custom house officer, Luke the doctor, Paul the scholar, John the exile...

The simple fact is that the world has been and is now full of dead lions. They are people of great capacity and large opportunity, doing nothing for the improvement of society...

But I think God that we are having just now an outburst of splendid beneficence that is to increase until the earth is girdled with it.

After putting aside enough for their own families (for 'he that provideth not for his own, and especially those of his own household, is worse than an infidel'), they are saying: 'What can I do, not after I am dead, but while living, and in full possession of my faculties, to properly direct the building of the churches, or the hospitals, or the colleges, or the libraries that I design for the public welfare, and while yet I have full capacity to enjoy the satisfaction of seeing the good accomplished?'

As most of the Bible was written in regions lion haunted, this creature appears in almost all parts of the Bible as a simile. David understood its habits of night prowling and day slumbering, as is seen from his description: 'The young lions roar after their prey and seek their meat from God.'

Now, what does my text mean when it puts a living dog and dead lion side by side and says the former is better than the latter? It means that small faculties actively used are of more value than great faculties unemployed.

Now, what does my text mean when it puts a living dog and dead lion side by side and says the former is better than the latter? It means that small faculties actively used are of more value than great faculties unemployed.

Now, what does my text mean when it puts a living dog and dead lion side by side and says the former is better than the latter? It means that small faculties actively used are of more value than great faculties unemployed.

Now, what does my text mean when it puts a living dog and dead lion side by side and says the former is better than the latter? It means that small faculties actively used are of more value than great faculties unemployed.

Now, what does my text mean when it puts a living dog and dead lion side by side and says the former is better than the latter? It means that small faculties actively used are of more value than great faculties unemployed.

or a message to deliver; comes into a fall train, or stage coach, or depot, or shop with a smiling face that sets everybody to thinking.

There are tens of thousands of such people. Their circle of acquaintances is small. The man is known over at the store. He is clerk or weigher or drayman and he is known among those who sit near him clear back in the church under the galleries...

The simple fact is that the world has been and is now full of dead lions. They are people of great capacity and large opportunity, doing nothing for the improvement of society...

But I think God that we are having just now an outburst of splendid beneficence that is to increase until the earth is girdled with it.

After putting aside enough for their own families (for 'he that provideth not for his own, and especially those of his own household, is worse than an infidel'), they are saying: 'What can I do, not after I am dead, but while living, and in full possession of my faculties, to properly direct the building of the churches, or the hospitals, or the colleges, or the libraries that I design for the public welfare, and while yet I have full capacity to enjoy the satisfaction of seeing the good accomplished?'

As most of the Bible was written in regions lion haunted, this creature appears in almost all parts of the Bible as a simile. David understood its habits of night prowling and day slumbering, as is seen from his description: 'The young lions roar after their prey and seek their meat from God.'

Now, what does my text mean when it puts a living dog and dead lion side by side and says the former is better than the latter? It means that small faculties actively used are of more value than great faculties unemployed.

Now, what does my text mean when it puts a living dog and dead lion side by side and says the former is better than the latter? It means that small faculties actively used are of more value than great faculties unemployed.

Now, what does my text mean when it puts a living dog and dead lion side by side and says the former is better than the latter? It means that small faculties actively used are of more value than great faculties unemployed.

Now, what does my text mean when it puts a living dog and dead lion side by side and says the former is better than the latter? It means that small faculties actively used are of more value than great faculties unemployed.

Now, what does my text mean when it puts a living dog and dead lion side by side and says the former is better than the latter? It means that small faculties actively used are of more value than great faculties unemployed.

Now, what does my text mean when it puts a living dog and dead lion side by side and says the former is better than the latter? It means that small faculties actively used are of more value than great faculties unemployed.

property, through all these severe winters and all through these long years from a needy and suffering world and would keep it longer if I could, but I must give it up, take it and much good may it do you!'

Who would attempt to write the obituary of the dead lions of commerce, the dead lions of law, the dead lions of medicine, the dead lions of social influence? Vast capacity had they, and mighty range, and other men in their presence were as powerless as the antelope or heifer or giraffe when from the jungle a Numidian lion springs upon its prey.

My text also means that an opportunity of the living present is better than a great opportunity passed. We spend much of our time in saying: 'If I only had...'

The most useless and painful feeling is the one of regret. Repent of lost opportunities we must, and get pardon we may, but regrets weaken, dishearten and cripple for future work.

My text also means that the condition of the most wretched man alive is better than the most favored sinner departed. The chance of those last in zone, where they are they can not make any earthly assets available.

What a thing to congratulate you on is your life! Why, it is worth more than all the gems of the universe kindled into one precious stone.

What encouragement in the text for all Christian workers! Despair of no one's salvation. While there is life there is hope. Go forth and save the lost and remember however depraved, however ragged, however filthy and undone a child is, or a man, or a woman, they are worth an effort.

What encouragement in the text for all Christian workers! Despair of no one's salvation. While there is life there is hope. Go forth and save the lost and remember however depraved, however ragged, however filthy and undone a child is, or a man, or a woman, they are worth an effort.

What encouragement in the text for all Christian workers! Despair of no one's salvation. While there is life there is hope. Go forth and save the lost and remember however depraved, however ragged, however filthy and undone a child is, or a man, or a woman, they are worth an effort.

What encouragement in the text for all Christian workers! Despair of no one's salvation. While there is life there is hope. Go forth and save the lost and remember however depraved, however ragged, however filthy and undone a child is, or a man, or a woman, they are worth an effort.

What encouragement in the text for all Christian workers! Despair of no one's salvation. While there is life there is hope. Go forth and save the lost and remember however depraved, however ragged, however filthy and undone a child is, or a man, or a woman, they are worth an effort.

What encouragement in the text for all Christian workers! Despair of no one's salvation. While there is life there is hope. Go forth and save the lost and remember however depraved, however ragged, however filthy and undone a child is, or a man, or a woman, they are worth an effort.