CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep **natural. Castoria** contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 South Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I use Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of children." ALEX. ROBERTSON, M. D., 1057 2d Ave., New York.

"From personal knowledge and observation I can say that Castoria is an excellent medicine for children, acting as a laxative and relieving the pent up bowels and general system very much. Many mothers have told me of its excellent effect upon their children." DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray St., N. Y. oc-24-91-2v

Trustees' Sale

OF VERY VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE,

In the East End of the City of Westminster, Maryland.

By virtue of a deed of trust from William A. Wampler, duly executed, delivered and recorded according to law, the undersigned, as Trustees named therein, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, situated on the corner of Main and Church streets, in the City of Westminster, Md., on

MONDAY, 3rd DAY OF APRIL, 1893,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following Valuable Property, to-wit:

1st. The Lot of Land with the Brick Dwelling House thereon, now occupied as the residence of said William A. Wampler, situated on the corner of Church and Main streets, fronting 69 feet on Main street and running back 196 feet to an alley, and containing

ONE QUARTER OF AN ACRE

of Land, more or less. This lot is subject to the payment of an annual ground rent of $1.00. The improvements consist of a large and comfortable Brick Dwelling House, Stable and other outbuildings usually found on first-class town property; well of excellent water, fruits, &c. This property, either as a private residence or for business purposes, is situated in one of the most desirable parts of Westminster and is well worthy the attention of purchasers.

2nd. The vacant Lot adjoining the above property, fronting on Main street 50 feet and running back 198 feet to an alley, containing

9,900 SQUARE FEET OF LAND,

more or less; subject to the payment of an annual ground rent of 85 cents. This is a Very Desirable Building Lot and one of the very few vacant ones yet remaining on Main street.

3rd. the Lot of Land adjoining the vacant lot aforesaid fronting on Main street 50 feet and running back 198 feet to an alley, containing

9,900 SQUARE FEET OF LAND

more or less; subject to the payment of an annual ground rent of 85 cents. The improvements on this lot consist of a large newly erected Brick Dwelling House, large Barn and all necessary outbuildings; pump of good water, fruit, etc., etc.

The above properties will be offered on the premises, now occupied by William A. Wampler, Esq., corner of Church and Main streets, in Westminster, Md. They are very desirable and well worthy the attention of purchasers.

Persons desiring to view the same can call upon Mr. Wampler, residing thereon, and for further information call upon or address either of the trustees.

Terms of Sale.—One-third part of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof by the court; balance in 9 and 18 months from the day of sale; credit payments to be secured to the satisfaction of the trustees, and bearing interest from the day of sale.

CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER,
WM. A. McKELLIP,
Trustees.

Wm. A. McKellip, Reifsnider & Reif-nider, } Solicitors.
R. C. Matthews, Auct.
mr-11-ts

By the Insurance Department.

STATEMENT

Showing the condition of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company in Baltimore County, Maryland, December 31st, 1892.

ASSETS.

Unpaid Assessments	$ 21,585.98	
Stocks and Bonds absolutely owned by the Company (market value)	13,415.00	
Cash in Company's principal office and belonging to the Company deposited in bank	519.65	
Cash in the hands of agents	961.07	
Premium Notes in force $359,766.40		
All other admitted Assets detailed in statement on file in this office.	1,008.00	
Total Cash Assets		$37,511.70

LIABILITIES.

Losses reported, adjusted and unpaid	5,518.25	
Premium Notes in force $359,766.40		
Borrowed money	19,271 58	
Total Liabilities		$24,789.83
Surplus as regards policy-holders		$12,721.87
Total Income	$ 36,853.99	
Total Expenditures	36,700.24	
Amount of Policies in force in Maryland on 31st Dec., 1892	5,422,419.50	
Amount of Policies written in Maryland during the year 1892	687,876.50	
Premiums received on Maryland business in 1892	16,856 79	
Losses paid in Maryland during 1892	7,613 27	

STATE OF MARYLAND,
INSUR. DEPART., COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,
Annapolis, March 1st, 1893.

In compliance with the Code of Public General Laws, I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract from the statement of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company in Baltimore County, Maryland, to December 31st, 1892, now on file in this Department.

I. FREEMAN RASIN,
Insurance Commissioner.

mr-11-4t

At Private Sale.

The undersigned, as Attorney and Agent for D. Hopper Emory and Sallie H. Wilmer, Trustees, offers at private sale the property of the late John W. Wilmer, situate on Main street in Westminster, Md., one square from W. M. R. R. depot, fronting on said Main street 64 feet and running back 198 feet to an alley, subject to a ground rent of $18 per year. It is improved first by a 2½ story Frame Building, 34 feet front, with a Storeroom and 7 additional rooms, hall, pantries, porches, &c., in good repair. Second by a 2-story Brick, with a frontage of about 18 feet; there is a storeroom, with 2 rooms above, in good repair. Third, by a 2-story Brick Storeroom, with a back room and 2 rooms above, and a frontage of 12 feet, in good repair. This property is well located as a residence, or for public business, and worthy the attention of anyone wanting a nice property. Terms to suit the purchaser. For further information call upon or address,

GEO. L. STOCKSDALE,
Attorney and Agent for Trustees
mr-18-5t

An Open Letter.

WESTMINSTER, MD., March 8, 1890.

Mr. Joseph B. Boyle:

Dear Sir:—The bottle of your Pectoral Syrup, which I purchased of you, relieved my wife entirely of one of the worst coughs and colds I have ever known her to have. You can use my name in recommending it to those who may suffer from anything of the kind.

Yours truly,
JOSEPH SHAEFFER,
President Farmers and Mechanics National Bank, Westminster, Md.

For sale by all Druggists and Merchants in the country. fe-18-tf

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

VOL. 61 NO. 13. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 1, 1893. ESTABLISHED 1833.

Select Poetry.

EASTER MORN.

BY NIXON WATERMAN.

Ring, joyous Easter bells! Pr. claim
To all the world the old, old story
How One to earth from Heaven came
That men might know the way to glory.
And from each burdened heart this day
May every stone be rolled away.

Ring, happy bells! the Lenten gloom
No longer does our souls imprison,
A light is gleaming through the tomb,
Our Christ, the Saviour, has arisen,
And faith beholds, with vision clear,
The shining angel standing near.

Ring, joyful bells! Your tones prolong
Till every priceless soul eternal
Awakes the glad, triumphant song
The angels sing of love supernal,—
Till every sepulchre of loss
Takes on the glory of the cross.

Select Story.

A FIRST EASTER.

BY OPIE READ.

CHAPTER I.

Mallie Harper was the belle of a neighborhood in northern Missouri, and Alf Garrett married her. There had been so much rivalry in this affair that the courtship was referred to as a "hard fight." Alf was an impressive fellow, and it was said that he had a "mighty knack" for making a living, and yet Mallie's surrender to him was the cause of great surprise; for the consensus of opinion was, "why, she could have married anybody." It was undoubtedly a fact that she could have married Sol Bidney, and people wondered why she didn't, for Sol had considerable money and was a much handsomer man than Alf Garrett.

Where there has been much rivalry during courtship, there is likely to be discord after marriage. Recollection is a spiteful promoter of dissension—it brings back rose-hued chances and pits them against a dull-colored possession. In Alf's nature there was but little of the poetic, and yet the most delicate nature could not have found him objectionably practical; but his wife found a flaw.

"I thought you were going to plant flowers here," she said. It was a bright morning and Alf was making a garden.

"No, onions," he replied.

"Ah, and your apparent love for flowers was a mere pretense after all."

"No, I like flowers well enough, but I want a few onions as I go along. And besides," he added, smiling at her, "I've got the brightest flower there is."

She pouted. "If you thought very much of me you'd show it."

"What, don't I show it?"

"No—not much."

"Well, then, I show a little of what I've got a heap of."

This was the very first suggestion of a disagreement. The next was more pronounced. It was summer and they were sitting on the veranda.

"Mallie, I tell you that I don't want that fellow Bidney to come round here."

"But did I tell him to come?" she quickly spoke up.

"I don't know," he answered.

"You don't know?"

"That's what I said."

"But is that what you mean?"

"I say it is what I said."

"I know what you say; but do you mean to infer that I want him to come?"

"That's all right, but it's plain that you don't want him to stay away."

"Alf, that is a mean insinuation. I have known Sol ever since we were both children. And I could have married him," she added.

"It's a wonder you hadn't."

"Yes, it's more than that," she replied. "It's a pity I hadn't."

"Do you mean that?" he demanded.

"Do you want me to mean it?"

"Do I want you to? That's woman, I must say. I don't care whether you mean it or not."

"If you don't care, I mean it."

"All right. Madam," he added, getting up, "it isn't too late. There's a courthouse not far away. Good-by."

"Alf."

"I said 'good-by.'"

"What are you going to do?" she cried.

"I'm going away—my love is dead."

Scarcely able to understand what had occurred, she stood watching him until he had disappeared in the woods.

CHAPTER II.

Nearly two years passed. One cold night Alf got off the train at the dreary railway station not far from his farm, and, without making himself known to anyone, went over to his home.

The doors were locked; a desolate cow stood in the yard, lowing. He turned away with a shudder and went back to the railway station. He would go away without having asked a question. He sat on a bench with his overcoat pulled up about his face. The train would soon be due. Two men came in.

"About the coldest weather I ever saw at this time of year," one of them remarked.

"Yes, and if it keeps up the new preacher won't have much of a show for his Easter sermon to-morrow."

"That's so. What sort of a preacher is he, anyway?"

"Pretty fair, they say. Nobody doubts his sincerity and that's a good deal in his favor. I thought he was too frivolous ever to do anything in earnest. I suppose you have heard a good deal about him."

"Can't say I have."

"Well, he was mightily in love with Mallie Harper."

"Yes, I know that."

"Well, her husband was foolishly jealous; for Mallie didn't encourage the young fellows' visits. But after Garrett went away how he did beg her to marry him. She went back to her father's house and has never permitted Sol to come on the place."

"Wonder what she thinks of his preaching?"

"She hasn't heard him yet, but her father told me that she was going to hear him to-morrow."

"They've never heard anything of Garrett, have they?"

"Not a word; and it is a great pity, too, for his wife is grieving herself to death."

"Yes; but she ought to have been more considerate in the first place. As soon as she found out that Sol's visits were objected to she ought to have told him to keep away."

"And she would have done so, but Garrett never said anything until the time he flew off. She happened to be out of humor, as everybody is at times. Well, here's our train."

The next day a fierce snowstorm was blowing, a storm so cold and unseasonable that but few people assembled to hear Sol Bidney's first Easter sermon. Alf was in the house, sitting muffled up in a corner before anyone else arrived, and when the congregation assembled no one recognized him. He saw his wife come in with her father, he saw how pale she was.

The new preacher at first showed embarrassment, but confidence came to him as he proceeded. With impressive simplicity he told the story of the ressurrection, and he succeeded where a learned man might have failed. Among his ill-constructed sentences an emotion entwined itself, and old men wept.

The benediction was pronounced. Alf arose, threw off his overcoat and hastened to his wife. She saw him coming, and clung to her father for support.

"Mallie!"

"Alf!" she whispered, looking down.

"Mallie, I told you that my love was dead."

"Yes."

"And I thought it was, but it has arisen from the dead. Will you take me back?"

She was clinging to him.

"Yes; I have prayed for your coming."

He fondly kissed her. The preacher came up. "Mr. Bidney," said Alf, "you are going home with us."

How to Keep Young.

We find this circulating in the newspapers. The author is unknown to us. It contains much truth.

"Past grief, old angers, revenges, even past pleasures, constantly dwelt upon—all dead, decaying, or decayed thought—make a sepulcher of the soul, a cemetery of the body, and a weather-beaten monument of the face.

"This is age.

The women who never grow old are the student women—those who daily drink in new chyle through memorizing, thoroughly analyzing, and perfectly assimilating subjects apart from themselves.

"Study is development—is eternal youth.

"The student woman who makes wise use of her acquisitions has no time to corrugate her brow with dread thought of the beauty-destroyer leaping fast behind her.

"Not considered or invited, old age keeps his distance. Brain culture, based on noble motive, means sympathy, heart gentleness, charity, graciousness, enlargement of sense, feeling, power. Such a being cannot become a fossil."

It is hard for a man to bear his own good luck; it is harder still for his friends to bear it for him, and but a few of them ordinarily can stand that trial.

Notes from the World's Columbian Exposition.

From the Scientific American.

The break in the weather has made a decided change in the appearance of things at the World's Fair grounds. The ice and snow have disappeared, the frost is well out of the ground, and with the milder weather out-door work is being rushed, giving an appearance of more work being done than has been evident for a long time. Piles of rubbish are being cleared away, and preparations are being made to harden the walks and promenades, lay the grass plots and arrange flower beds. During the winter more or less damage has been done to the staff work on the building, either by its being cracked off by the frost or being broken in one way or another. These broken places are being repaired preparatory to painting the exterior of all the buildings. The painting machines have been overhauled and new ones secured, and at the rate the work is now going on, the buildings will be painted in plenty of time for the opening ceremonies. The work of gilding the dome of the Administration Building is progressing well, and when completed will add greatly to the effect of the view of the grounds as seen outside the park. The work of gilding the Golden Entrance of the Transportation Building is far enough advanced to show what a startling effect this building will have with its polychromatic decorating. It has been christened the "Rainbow Building."

The recent wet weather, together with the melting of snow and ice, showed that there was scarcely a water-tight roof on any of the large buildings. There has been more or less trouble from these leaks since the buildings were completed, and the contractors have been requested to make necessary repairs, but have generally failed to do so. Further delay being out of the question, the construction department of the exposition has now put a large body of professional roofers to work, and little, if any, more trouble will be experienced from this source.

Exhibits continue to arrive by the train load, but during the past month more results could have been accomplished had there been exhibits at hand. Even now there is more delay than there should be, with the opening day so near. Whatever work remains unfinished May 1 will be more from delay on the part of exhibitors than from any fault of the Exposition authorities. Since March 1 all the larger buildings have been near enough completion for exhibitors to begin work of preparing their displays.

In inspecting the buildings that are devoted exclusively to exhibiting purposes, it is a relief to get away from the ever present staff work and see the Forestry Building, the exterior of which is made of natural woods with the bark intact. A broad veranda extends around the building and the posts that support the roof of this veranda are trunks of trees, three being grouped together for each support, and they comprise all the well-known forest trees. Some of the larger flat surfaces are covered with slabs of bark to complete the general intent of the design. The effect of this building is pleasing and it is appropriately located on the shore of the lake. The other Exposition buildings are covered with staff, and the same is true of many of the State and foreign buildings, and also of the structures of the several concessions in the Midway Plaisance.

Many wild reports have been circulated regarding the amount of money the Exposition will receive from the concessions which have been sold. One statement which has been widely circulated was to the effect that an income of $3,000,000 or more would be received from this source. The fact is, practically every concession is sold on the commission basis, so that the returns received will depend upon the popularity of the several concessions with the visitors. It is safe to say, however, that very substantial returns will be received, as the concessions are numerous and some of them very valuable. Among those inside of the main grounds are the restaurant service, a sea and lake food restaurant, the Japanese tea house, the Esquimaux settlement, the Polish cafe, the clam bake, the moving sidewalk, the cliff dwellers, the intramural railway, the electric launches, the Venetian gondolas, and many smaller ones, such as peanuts, popcorn, etc. Most of the concessions pay about twenty-five per cent. of their gross receipts to the Exposition, but in some instances, in which the profits are large, the percentage on the concession corresponds. Thus popcorn pays seventy per cent. of the gross receipts for its privilege.

The Midway Plaisance is lined with special concessions its whole length, from Stoney Island Avenue to Cottage Grove Avenue. Among the more important of these concessions are the Irish industries, the Libby Glass Company, the Venetian display, Hagenbeck's animal show, the Irish village, the Japanese bazar, the Natatorium, the Dutch settlement, the Bernese Alps panorama, the German village, the Turkish village, the Moorish village, the streets of Cairo, the Persian concession, the Algerian and Tunisian display, the Morocco exhibit, the Ferris wheel, the Chinese village and theater, the captive baloon, the Dahomey village, the Lapland village, the national Hungarian orpheum, the sliding railway, etc. Extra admission will be charged to view these special exhibits in the Midway Plaisance, and the Fair will receive a commission on all the income. On merchandise sales the percentage is only five to ten per cent.

It has been a good deal of a question just how to arrange for the payment of these commissions, and the financial managers of the Exposition have considered many plans. The one finally decided upon is the check system. The would-be purchaser finds what his purchases amount to, then buys at a booth, managed by Exposition employes, checks to represent the amount of the purchases, and the check is given in payment of the goods. A corresponding check is retained by the Exposition, having been a coupon as it were to the paying check. In this way the Exposition can handle all the funds, while the holders of concessions are relieved from this bother, and all possibilities of fraud or deception are guarded against. Millions of checks, ranging in price from five cents to one dollar, have been ordered printed for this purpose.

The intramural road is nearly ready to be officially tested. Enough of the power plant is installed to run a train, and one train of four cars is already equipped. The purpose of the holders of this concession is to have the system thoroughly tested at least a month before the opening of the Exposition, in order that its efficiency may be guaranteed. There is nothing novel in the power plant except the enormous size of some of the generators, which will be direct-connected to two Corliss engines. But the method of transmitting the electricity is an entirely new one, as the trolley wire will be between the tracks instead of overhead, as in the usual construction. Each motor car will be fitted with four motors, each of fifty horse power capacity, and will be designed to haul a train of three cars. The cars are richly colored, with the word "Intramural" at the top on each side. Each car will be designed to accommodate 100 people. This road comprises three miles or more of double track. The power house is at the extreme southeast corner of the grounds, and the road extends from near the east side of the Agricultural Building, where there is a loop around the group of buildings, with stations convenient to each of the main buildings and most of the State buildings, the loop at the other end of the line being close to the Fisheries Building.

The building which is to serve as kitchen and storehouse for the restaurant service of the Exposition is now being built. It will be a two-story structure, 125 feet wide and 325 feet long. On the first floor will be a dozen or more large ovens, which will have the capacity for using about 100 barrels of floor a day. On the second floor will be a large dining hall, where most of the Exposition employes will be fed. The building is designed to have a capacity to handle 15,000 pounds of meat a day. It is proposed to have 125 or more eating places inside of the grounds, which will be supplied with food mostly from this kitchen. One large restaurant has already been opened for the benefit of Exposition employes and visitors.

The financial report of the Exposition of all expenditures up to March 1 shows that $15,584.310.16 have been spent, and all but about $2,000,000 of this amount is for construction. The gate receipts up to date are reported to aggregate $205,310.75, showing that 821,243 people have visited the grounds since the admission fee has been charged.

The International Sunday School Association proposes to construct a model Sunday school building near the Fifty-seventh street entrance to the Exposition grounds. The building is not only to be convenient in design for Sunday school purposes, but also to be a general place of meeting for Sunday school workers, and a central point for the holding of religious services.

Electricians in the employ of the Exposition are hanging arc lamps throughout the buildings and grounds, and in some of the buildings this work is nearly completed.

All of the walks and promenades will be brilliantly illuminated, as the lamps will be placed every seventy-five feet or so. The shores of the lagoon will be almost as light as in daytime, so that at evening sessions of the fair riding in the electric launches and other boats in the lagoons will be one of the most attractive features of the Exposition. The buildings will be correspondingly brilliantly illuminated. In the main building there will be probably 1,200 arc lamps, in addition to a great many incandescent lamps. In the Electricity Building there will be special displays in artistic electric lighting with colored and miniature incandescent lamps, in addition to about 400 arc lamps. The basin will be particularly highly illuminated on open evenings, and for this purpose there will not only be several hundred arc lamps, but also several thousand incandescent lamps, the two electric fountains, and search lights.

Easter Musings.

CHARLES NEWTON HOOD.

There are lots of things I like about Easter beside the beautiful religious significance of the day.

Used as I am to going it every night in the week, dancing and cavorting and shaking my hoof to every shindig from the county line road to North Pharsalia, indulging in the wild whirl of church socials, donations and surprise parties, and then to stop off short, read the paper a little while in the evening 'till I get sleepy, pull off my boots, take my candle and go up to bed for forty straight nights, it makes me logy and gets my gambrel joints stiffened up.

After Easter it'll be different, and the intoxicating round of gayety will go on again. I always deny myself during Lent. This year I denied myself pate de foi gras—I never did like the miserable stuff, anyway.

Then with Easter comes the egg. The little mementoes come middling high this spring, but they come. I don't mind having eggs come high. There's hardly a humorous lecturer in the business that doesn't feel that way. It's these eggs that come over the home plate about shoulder high to a grasshopper with a twist and a drop curve that are gradually driving a good many of the best of us off of the platform.

It was late last fall that Marie confided to me that she thought it would be a good plan, now that we had a back yard, to keep a few chickens and have our own egg plant, as you might say. So I went to work and smashed my thumb, and lamed my back, and tore my trousers toggling up a sort of fowlery.

I thought I'd build a small one at first and then add other buildings as our flock increased, so I built it in the architecture of Henry I.

Marie said she'd take a little drive out in the country and pick up about ten egg layers which, according to her figures, would give us something like five dozen eggs per week, as we could hardly expect the fowls to lay Sundays, and there are Sundays enough already laid, anyway, to supply the demand, and eggs were particularly what we needed.

Well, when I came home at night she took me proudly out to show me her flock. There, in the tiny park, on one leg each, stood nine big, solemn-looking roosters and one apprehensive little hen.

"The man gave me the pick of his flock," said Marie, "and I picked out the biggest, handsomest fowls he had. I guess he thought I was pretty shrewd, for he laughed a good deal while I was selecting my brood. I told him that I wanted the kind that didn't set and he said he'd guarantee that none of those that I picked out ever would. The little one he made me a present of, but I'd a good deal rather have had all of them large and handsome and with such lovely combs and tail feathers. Do you suppose we'll find ten eggs in the little soap-box nests to-morrow morning?"

I hadn't the heart to undeceive her and that's one reason why I'm putting up thirty cents per dozen for my hen fruit this blessed Eastertide.

Cast forth thy act, thy word into the ever-living, ever-working universe; it is a seed-grain that cannot die. Unnoticed to-day, it will be found flourishing as a banyan grove—perhaps, alas! as a hemlock forest—after a thousand years.

A spanish proverb says: "A little in the morning is enough; enough at dinner is but little; but a little at night may be too much." Remember this, and save indigestion and sleepless nights.

A Quaint Easter Custom.

On the western slope of the Alps a curious custom prevails. On Easter Day a hundred eggs are distributed over a level space covered with sand, and a young man and a woman execute a dance of the country among the eggs. It is the unwritten law of the locality that if they succeed in completing the "branle" without breaking a single egg, they become affianced, with or without the consent of parents or guardians.

The royal Lady Marguerite, of Austria, Gouvernante of Flanders, was sojourning in the charming district of Bresse, lying among the western declivities of the Alps. She occupied the ancient castle of Brou, which was now alive with the festivities proper to the day and the occasion, for serfs and nobles, soldiers and priests, headed by the fair Marguerite herself, had made themselves ready to receive, with due pomp and ceremony, Philibert, the handsome Duke of Savoy, who was in the neighborhood hunting chamois, and who had sent a courier announcing his intention to visit the castle and pay homage to the beautiful Princess of Austria.

It was Easter Monday. All the old men shot at butts with their crossbows, for prizes; all the young, high and low, danced with the village maidens on the green. The hundred eggs were scattered, according to custom, and several couples had come to grief and retired from the laughing applause of the bystanders, to clean the broken eggs from their shoes, when a bugle was heard, and Philibert of Savoy, radiant with youth and happiness, appeared on the scene. Bending his knees before the noble chatelaine he besought her hospitality.

As the merry-making grew more enthusiastic, he proposed to his hostess to tread a measure with him in the "branle," the dance of the eggs.

"How beautiful," says the old French writer, "they looked as they stepped forward, hand in hand! 'Savoy and Austria!' shouted the crowd.

"The dance was finished, not an egg was broken, and the blushing Marguerite allowed her hand to remain within that of Philibert as he said, 'Let us adopt the custom of Bresse.'"

Thus were they affianced, and their marriage took place soon after.

Easter and Lent.

Easter, which is now preceded by Lent, in early days was introduced by fasting on one day only, the Friday in Passion week, now known as Good Friday. By and by the time was extended to forty hours, in token that Christ had lain that long in the tomb. Some centuries later this was extended to forty days, in commemoration of the season of the temptation and fast in the wilderness.

The name Easter is probably derived from the Teutonic goddess of spring, Ostera, or Oestre, whose festival occurs about the same time as the observance of Easter. Lent is derived from the Anglo-Saxon word *lencten*, which means "spring," and has no connection at all with fasting, as some people imagine.

It was not until the fourth century that there was any regularity about the fixing the date of Easter Sunday. Those of the early Christians who believed the Christian Passover to be a commemoration of Christ's death adhered to the custom of holding the Easter festival on the day prescribed for the Jewish pasch, the fourteenth day of the first month; that is, the lunar month, of which the fourteenth day either falls on or next after the day of the vernal equinox.

But most of the Christian churches, attaching greater importance to the day of Christ's resurrection, held to Easter being celebrated on the Sunday which followed the fourteenth day of the Moon of March, the day on which Christ suffered.

This difference was finally settled by the Council of Nice, in the year 325. The rule then adopted is still in force. Easter is always the Sunday after the full moon which happens on or next after March 21—the vernal equinox. By this arrangement, Easter may come as early as March 22 or as late as April 25.

You will find, if you think for a moment, that the people who influence you are people who believe in you. In an atmosphere of suspicion men shrivel up; but in that atmosphere they expand, and find encouragement, and educative fellowship.

We are led to the belief of a future state, not only by the weakness, by the hopes and fears of human nature, but by the noblest and best principles which belong to it—by the love of virtue, and by the abhorrence of vice and injustice.

Resurrection Mourn.

However labryinthine the mausoleum, however costly the sarcophagus, however architectually grand the necropolis, however beautifully parterred the family grounds, we want them all broken up by the Lord of the Resurrection, writes T. De Witt Talmage in the New York Observer. The forms that we laid away with our broken hearts must rise again. Father and mother—they must come out. Husband and wife—they must come out. Brothers and sisters—they must come out. Our darling children—they must come out. The eyes that with trembling fingers we closed, must open in the luster of Resurrection morn. The arms that we folded in death must join ours in embrace of reunion. The beloved voice that was hushed must be returned. The beloved form must come up without its infirmities, without its fatigues—it must come up. Oh, how long it seems for some of you! Waiting—waiting for the Resurrection! How long! how long! I make for your broken hearts a cool, soft bandage of Easter lilies and the "trumpet creeper," and under it the inscription: "The trumpet shall shall sound, and the dead shall be raised." I comfort you at this Easter season with the thought of resurrection. The resurrected body, you will have it, I will have it. As Paul said to Agrippa: "Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise the dead?" The far up cloud, higher than the hawk flies, higher than the eagle flies, what is it made of? Drops of water from the Hudson, other drops from the East river, other drops from a stagnant pool out on Newark flats—up yonder there embodied in a cloud and the sun kindles it. If God can make such a lustrous cloud out of water drops, many of them soiled and impure and fetched from miles away, can He not transport the fragments of a human body from the earth, and out of them build a radiant body? Cannot God, who owns all the material out of which bones and muscle and flesh are made, set them up again if they have fallen? If a manufacturer of telescopes drops a telescope on the floor and it breaks, can he not mend it again so you can see through it? And if God drops the human eye into the dust, the eye which He originally fashioned, can He not restore it? Aye, if the manufacturer of the telescope by a change of the focus can make a better glass than that which was originally constructed and actually improve it, do you not think the fashioner of the human eye may improve its sight and multiply the natural eye by the thousand-fold additional forces of the resurrection eye? "Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise the dead?"

Easter Reflection.

BY J. L. WAITE.

What significance attaches to Easter if Moses made the "mistakes" attributed to him by Col. Ingersoll? It requires no argument to demonstrate that the "mistakes," if real, would have been fatal to the commemoration of the day. The ages cannot pause to celebrate the anniversary of an untruth, much less can a Christian civilization be perpetuated upon a fallacy. The highest flights of American patriotism would not be equal to the task of honoring the Fourth of July if there was no antecedent truth upon which to base the national jubilee. The nation's natal day means something; it is founded upon a historical fact, and because it is a fact a mighty people unite in anthems and peans of national rejoicing.

Historically, Easter commemorates a risen Savior. Spiritually, it means more than that. For a redeemer, risen from the grave, enthroned in Heaven, typical of human hope and the assured life beyond the tomb, is the embodiment of all religious truth. Jesus predicated his Messiahship upon the truths of the Old Testament as well as those he came to reveal. A Messiahship based upon "the mistakes of Moses" and the other prophets would be incongruous and farcical. Easter, therefore, stands forth as the eternal signal light of a great and undying truth. The waves of skepticism in all ages have beaten against this rock in vain. Voltaire and Paine and Hume assailed it from varied standpoints, but there it shines more luminous than ever. Ingersoll would disdain the tools of the earlier skeptical writers as others in turn will refuse to use his; but there stands Easter, century after century, to herald to increasing millions the glory of the truth.

It is sometimes helpful and inspiring to look upon truth from fresh vantage grounds. If we study the truths of the Old Testament as Jesus studied and proclaimed them, we get a better insight into all that is meant by His descent into the dark tomb and His glorious emergence. The books of the Bible, written by various authors at different periods of the world's history, partaking so largely of local coloring, molded by the environments of the writers, unless inspired must have absorbed inevitably some of the contemporaneous beliefs, creeds, maxims and traditions in morals, political economy, philosophy, astronomy, geology, medicine and kindred sciences of the pagan nations. Outside of the Bible all the writings of those ages are more or less permeated with gross errors. The most fantastic notions prevailed about the cosmogony of the universe, the nature of the elements, the structure of the globe, the cause and cure of disease, the movements of the heavenly bodies and all the physical phenomena known to man. There was absolutely no escape from the infiltration of these false concepts into the books of the Bible, written by a variety of authors unknown to each other and living in periods widely separated, unless the writers were inspired by a superior existence whom we call God, and whom Christ calls by the precious name of Father. There is no escape from this conclusion by any accepted rule of logic.

But the Bible is free from all these errors. This one characteristic of the sacred writings is alone the greatest miracle of the ages. For though Christ raised the dead He had not the power to raise such a tremendous historic fact out of the grave of untruth.

Easter, then, in commemorating Christ's resurrection, commemorates all truth. It is a beacon light of tremendous significance reaching across the ages to the cradle of mankind and sweeping onward into the eons of eternity.

Eggs at Easter.

The use of eggs for Easter can be traced, says Count de Gebelin, in his Religious History of the Calendar, to the theology and philosophy of the Egyptians, Persians, Gauls, Greeks and Romans, among all of whom an egg was a symbol of the universe, the work of the supreme divinity. The Persians gave presents of eggs at the feast of the New Year—i. e., the feast of the vernal equinox—in honor of the renewal of all things. "The Egyptians held the egg as a sacred emblem of the renovation of mankind after the deluge. The Jews adopted it to suit the circumstances of their history, as a type of their departure from Egypt, and it was used in the feast of the Passover as part of the furniture of the table with the Paschal lamb." The early Druids used the egg in their ceremonies.

In Russia one man greets another on Easter with "Jesus Christ is risen." "Yes, He is risen," reply is made; and then an egg is given. In Moscow no meeting takes place without this salutation and exchange. "The meanest pauper in the street presenting an egg and repeating the words 'Christos Voscrees' may demand a salute even of the empress." In some countries of Italy eggs are carried to the church to be blessed, and then taken home and set out with flowers on the table. Every visitor during Easter week is invited to eat an Easter egg, an invitation which must not be refused. Eggs in all countries are sent as tokens at this time, and enter into the sentiments and pastimes of old and young alike.

The time worn "million stamps" lie still survives, and is likely to prove immortal. People all over the country try to accumulate 1,000,000 canceled postage stamps, in the belief that a standing offer is made by the Government or by somebody of a big prize for such a collection. Some think that $10,000 is the sum guaranteed, while others imagine that the reward is the endowment of a permanent bed in a hospital. The popular notion on this subject being somewhat undefined, letters asking about it are constantly received at the Post-office Department. But no denials serve to destroy the widespread faith in this strange chimera.

If you are getting lazy, watch James. If your faith is below par, read Paul. If you are impatient, sit down quietly and have a talk with Job. If you are just a little stronger-headed, go and see Moses. If you are getting weak-kneed, take a look at Elijah. If there is no song in your heart, listen to David. If you feel chilly, get the beloved Disciple to put his arms around you. If you are losing sight of the future, climb up to Revelation and get a glimpse of the promised land.

The following is a good recipe for a most durable whitewash for wood fences or trees. Take 1 bushel best white lime, slake in boiling water, add to the cream 4 pounds sulphate of zinc and 2 pounds common salt dissolved in water. Make the mixture thin enough to use with the brush. If a light brown color is required, add a little hydraulic cement, ocher for yellow and Venetian red for pink or red.

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