

Easter Lilies

Tvers Louise Ashley.

Bloom ye lily trumpets, blow!
With light the clouds are riven.
The sea to man at Dawn's first gleam
Ere ship is giv'n.

Herald of the blessed hope, arise!
Shake lethargy dispel!
Angelic hosts from Easter shies
Sing! Christ hath conquered Hell!

Ring ye lily bells, ring out
Horn of jubilee of joy and praise!
Begone ye terrors, Fear and Doubt!
Our souls to God we raise!

Ring out ye lily bells—ring out
Your hymns of joy and praise!
Begone ye temples—Fear and Doubt!
Our souls to God we raise!

By EVANGELINE BOOTH

with the divine dross of the race
springlike. Nature's book of psalm
brook, birdling's carol, hum of
heavenly tint of bud and blossom
the myriad voices of ten and
that tell of springlike's rejuvenescence
can only lead to one source—the
of nature himself. It is a life
Christ we worship and serve. He
quered death and hell—for him
and for us; conquered sin and
the world. The Father of all
of evil need not have dominion
us. If we will come to him in
tence and submission he will
his divine life into our very being
make him a new thing in us
tended Christ will so change them
ture as to enable the individual
gard life from an altogether new
point and realize that indeed, new
less of the pain and grief of
the singer of birds' has come.

 HIS life is as a highway leading out into the citizenship of Immortality. Any human being who has placed his feet upon this royal highway of life, even though his lifetime be as short as the grass, is the most restricted sort of an existence possible, has received a gift past all computation, beyond all imaginable value—the mysterious gift of life.

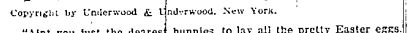
He has before him all that eternity means to a child of the Infinite God; and this Infinite God is under infinite responsibility to do all He can to make this mysterious gift of life to His child an unspeakable blessing.

The magnificent fact of another life is the ray of hope that shines through the adverse conditions of this life. The question as to whether or not God's

government is good becomes as nothing in the face of the certainty of another life and the chance of an immortal evolution.

Blossoms may frigate to fate here, but they will come to fruition in another life. Ideals may seem to be shattered here, but they will reappear hereafter, aglow with a new splendor. Every dream, every hope, every purpose—all shall find realization at last. Every shadow shall glow light at last. Loneliness shall be a sense of joy. Pain shall be company and joy. The bud which is now nipped by the frost shall yet bloom in beauty and sweetness. The fruit which does not get ripe in this climate shall yet ripen under the summer skies of another world. There shall be, sometimes, somehow, we shall all attain to all that God ever gives us of sweet and true and beautiful.

Angels, strike your harps of glory;
Waft, ye winds, the joyful story
While with happy voice we sing,
Praises to our risen King.



"Aint you just the dearest bunnies to lay all the pretty Easter eggs

"Yes," said the gray-bearded philosopher, "there is a way to make an Easter bonnet that will not be a dead loss when it goes out of style."

"And what way is that?" asks the anxious father of the girl.

"The way is to make it be some small loss because of the foundation, which need be but a cheap wire frame. Upon this construct an affair composed of five and ten dollar bills, which may be folded and twisted and crumpled and torn, and then crumple the design with bangles of gold and silver coils."

The anxious father sighed morosely.

"Yes," he remarked. "The scheme is all right if it wasn't that the girl would all get married while those hats were in style."

"Where is that new dress you had made to wear today?" asks the husband when his wife announces that she is ready for church.

"I—I—you see, dear," she confesses, "the cook was angry and threatened to quit, so I gave it to her to put her in a good humor and get her to stay awhile longer with me."

Advance styles in bonnets,
Advance styles in dress,
Advance styles in jackets--
They cause us distress.

Advance modes in fabrics,
Advance styles in lace,
Advance styles in slippers--
They lengthen the face.

Advance styles in ribbons,
For trimming or sash--
It all means that papa
Advances more cash.

"That's a fine hat your wife wears,"
The eminent jurist gazed sadly at
the hat as it bobbed down the street
on the head of the sharer of his joys
and sorrows.
"Yes," he agreed, in judicial tones,
"fine—and costly."

"Harold, if I hear you talking to your sister again as I did just now I shall have to whip you even harder. Where in the world did you pick up such bad language?"

"Wasn't picking bad language. We was playing Easter dress."

"Playing what?"

"Easter dress. It's a new game. She was my wife and wanted to get a new dress."

"Our landlady has a cabinet of rare antiques," observes the staid boarder.

"I suppose so," says the new boarder, regarding his Easter egg with some concern.

"Yes, it is in the corner of the parlor."

"—In the parlor? Why, I thought it must be in the pantry!"

"Why doesn't your brother go to church this morning and see all the pretty bonnets and frocks?"
"He's a window trimmer."

Excuse us, but ringing the Easter
bells is not always a preliminary an-
nouncement of the coming of the
June bride.

Felt by so many upon the return of warm weather is due to the impure, impoverished, devitalized condition of the blood which causes that tired feeling and loss of appetite as well as the pimples, boils and other eruptions so common at this season. It is cured by the great constitutional remedy

which effects its wonderful cures, not simply because it contains sarsaparilla, but because it combines the utmost remedial values of more than twenty different ingredients. There is no real substitute for Hood's Sarsaparilla. If urged to buy any preparation said to be "just as good," you may be sure it is inferior, costs less to make, and yields the dealer a larger profit.

First Passenger—So you're a baseball umpire, eh? I'm a banker, and I guess it's been 20 years since I was inside of baseball grounds.

"I suffered from the early part of December until nearly the beginning of March with severe skin eruptions on my face and scalp. At first I treated it as a trivial matter. But after having used castile soap, medicated washbriqs, cold cream, vanishing cream, etc., I found no relief whatever. After that I diagnosed my case as eczema, because of its dry, scaly appearance. The itching and burning

of my scalp began to grow, having no sleep regularly for months past, only at intervals, waking up now and then because of the burning and itching on my head. I had tried many of the testimonials of cures by the Cuticura Remedies, I decided to purchase a box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap, and after using them a few days I recognized a marked change in my condition. I bought about two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap, and after a few days I was entirely free from the itching and burning. My itching was entirely cured, and due to the use of Cuticura I was able to use my hairbrush liberally, will never be without a cake of Cuticura Soap and my washbowl. I highly recommend the Cuticura Remedies to anyone who has itching or burning of the scalp. I hope you will publish my letter so that others may learn of Cuticura Remedies and be cured." (Signed) "J. N. R., New York City, June 2, 1915."

Cuticura Remedies sold everywhere. Send to Potter-Park Chem. Co., Boston, for free book and circular.

An institution must be propped
by precedent when it is no more
lifted by rap.

Garfield Tea will win your approval. It is pleasant to take, mild in action and very health-giving. It overcomes constipation.

A woman who has a nose for news usually has a chin for telling it.

As she is termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles.

[Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most experienced medical advice *free of charge* and in *absolute confidence* and privacy by writing to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., for many years and has had a wider practical experience in the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician. He would warn for their astonishment

The most perfect remedy ever devised for catamenial women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

The many and varied symptoms of woman's peculiar ailments are fully set forth in Plain English in the People's Medical Adviser (1008 pages), a new, revised and up-to-date Edition, cloth-bound, will be sent on receipt of 31 and enclosed check and mailing only. Address as above.

Health is true beauty. The charm of bright eyes, rosy cheeks, rounded figure, buoyant and elastic step is within the reach of every woman. Reasonable care in diet, regular exercise and due amount of sleep with an occasional dose of

will keep most women in health. The timely use of these pills will strengthen the system, renew the supply of blood and relieve nausea and depression. The beneficial effects of Beecham's Pills on the bowels, liver, stomach, blood

Nature's Cosmetic