

Birds of Passage
Between this and the other side of the broad Atlantic, in the shape of tourists, commercial travelers, and mariners, agents "on the road," steamboat captains, ship's surgeons, and "all sorts and conditions" of travelers, emigrant and new settlers appreciate and testify to the prevent and remedial properties of Hester's German Syrup in seasickness, malaria, and rheumatism, and, all disorders of the stomach, liver, and bowels. Against the prejudicial influences of climate, crudely cooked or unaccustomed diet, and impure water, it is a valuable preventive. It is a favorite with the traveling public for over a third of a century. No form of malaria fever, from the subtropical to the Arctic, and no other type can resist the curative action of this eminent preserver and restorer of health, a valuable boon to persons in feeble health or liable to incur disease.

A Transmigrating Dispatch.

A firm on Maiden Lane received the following telegram one morning: "A mosquito ill. Mrs. A. B. — They were unable to divine why the sender of the message should have taken them into her confidence respecting this occurrence. Personally they would have been glad to know that all the mosquitoes were ill beyond hope of recovery. One of their clerks did not appear that morning, however, and his absence enabled them to put this construction on the telegram: Amos quitte! The clerk's name was Amos. He was ill. The operator was either stupid or funny. — New York Sun.

Deafness Can't Be Cured

By local applications as they cannot reach the disengaged portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional treatment. Every one is familiar with the disengaged condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a runny nose, and impaired hearing. The ear is entirely closed up. This is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, you will be deaf forever; hence one out of ten cases is caused by deafness, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

Wa. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

NATURE HAS WISELY ARRANGED MATTERS
SO THAT A MAN CAN EITHER PAT HIS OWN BACK OR KICK HIMSELF.

If you are constipated, bilious or troubled with sick headache, Beecham's Pills afford immediate relief. Of druggists, 25 cents.

One of the joys of civilization is a bursted water pipe.

Hood's Cures

Catarrh in the Head

Took Seven Bottles — Perfectly Well



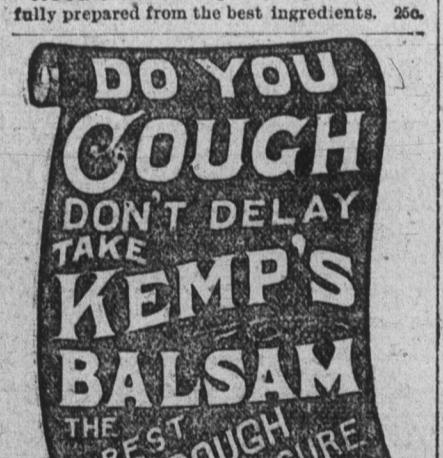
Mr. Herman Bodice
of Chicago.

I have been a victim of catarrh a long while. My nose and head were so stuffed up that sometimes I could not sleep at all during the night. A friend advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. One bottle did me so much good I kept on; have now taken seven

HOOD'S
Sarsaparilla
CURES

bothers and I feel perfectly well. Indeed, I feel almost like a new man. I am very thankful for what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me in relieving me of so troublesome a complaint. — HERMAN BODICE,
No. 288 Bonaparte Street, Chicago, Ill.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients. 25c.



It cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Inflammation, Whooping-Cough, and other diseases for Consumption in first stages, and cures ruff in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.00.

TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
SLICKER

The Best WaterProof Coat in the WORLD!
The FISH BRAND SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers every man, woman, and child, from the head to the foot. The Fish Brand is not on it. Illustrate Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

PILE'S
Pills are Suppositories—Quick Relief and Positive Cure guaranteed. Easy to use. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail, postpaid, 50c a box.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES
Practically ASTHMA.
Practically ASTHMA.
Practically ASTHMA.
Practically ASTHMA.

OPIUM
Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHEN, Lebanon, Ohio.

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.

RISING SUN
STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED—
With Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers every man, woman, and child, from the head to the foot. The Fish Brand is not on it. Illustrate Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.



EASTER MORNING

LOUDLESS the day was dawning,
And pure in the light of morning
Gleamed the tears that the night had
An odor like incense floated
From many a petal rare.
And the boughs by the soft breeze smote
Made a rustle like wings in air.

Fan-like the beams, rose-tinted.
Shot up from the eastern sky.
And the streamer's waters glistened
On that morn of victory.

The night of doubt was ended.
And sweet on the Mornin's breath
Came the sound of voices, blent,
Singing of conquered death.

Glory to God, and glory
Be thine, Triumphant King!

Let Man rejoice the storm shall ring
O, Christ! as thou ascended.

All free from nail and thorn
May we from death defended
Each have our Easter morn.

THE EASTER SUN.

He had always thought she was the sweetest girl in the world. And he told her so on Ash Wednesday. It seemed a queer day to select, but as he knelt in the pew just back of her and heard everybody call themselves "miserable sinners" he felt that they were doing one woman a wrong, for she was an angel.

As they walked home from church together he carried a large heart and small prayer book, and somehow or other he never did know just how he got up the courage to do it, but he asked her to be his wife. He told her how much he loved her, and he got her to confess that she did care for him a little bit. After this his heart felt so light that the prayer book seemed the heavy part, for he had a decided inclination to throw it away and hug her then and there right in the street. But better sense prevailing, he waited until he got into the house. Unlike most other love stories, there was no cruel parent in this, and the wedding was set for Saturday.

"But," said pretty Nell, "every year since I was a little bit of a thing I have gotten up to see the sun dance on Easter morning, and I have always been just a few minutes too late. Now, I charge you, if you love me, that you either sit up all night or have yourself awakened by a messenger boy, or do anything that will result in your sending somebody to wake me up, because you know, dearest, it will be perfectly lovely for us to see the sun dance together." The promise was made when the engagement ring was put on. It was sealed with a kiss, and the dearest fellow in the world gloated over the charming time they would have early on Easter morning seeing the sun dance for very joy, as their eyes and hearts would.

Now, if the sweetest girl had a fault, which may be doubted, it was that she knew when other creatures, mere men, looked at her with admiration, and her bright eyes would flash back a sort of "Thank you." If the dearest fellow in the world had a weakness, which may be doubted, it was that he called this politeness flirting, and that he objected to it to such a degree that he actually became jealous. It was unreasonable in him, but still it was true. On Good Friday, when Nelly and he were eating hot cross buns and drinking coffee, he put down his cup with great fierceness and said, "Nell, I will not permit you to make eyes at that dark-haired man in the corner." Nell properly enough answered that she didn't even see there was a man in the corner. Now, this wasn't quite true. Then the dearest fellow said that he had at least always thought Nelly was truthful (and this was in a very sorrowful tone), and Nell got up from the table, and with what she thought was great dignity, and which was merely ugly temper, announced she wouldn't eat a mouthful with the man who thought she would tell a story, and out she went.

By the time she got home she wished she was dead. By the next morning she wished she had never been born. And when she went to church, and the dearest fellow in the world was saying his prayers on the other side of the aisle and never came near her, she wished that her father and mother had never been born, and that Adam and Eve had never been created. That night she went to her pretty little room, took off her engagement ring, looked at it for a long time and remembered what she said when she put it on—that the diamond was symbolic of earthly love and the sapphire of heavenly; and yet this was the way it was ending. It went into its little box, was tied up and addressed to be sent the next morning to its original owner. Then Nelly cried awhile, and then she made arrangements with a friendly maid to be awakened early enough in the morning to go to see the Easter sun dance.

She was up in time, put on a dark dress, and—never tell it to anybody—a new yellow garter for good luck, and out to the park walking on the east side did poorly Nelly go. She dragged her hat well over her face so nobody would see her, and when she was bumped into she was too downcast to do anything more than raise her eyes and say "Certainly" to the apology offered. Of course it was the dearest fellow in the world who had been so rude. He had come out as a sort of good-by to see the sun dance too. He said to her, "There is no reason why we shouldn't be friends." And she answered, "Certainly not!" But when he looked into those eyes it was love, not friendship, he saw there, and stooping down he kissed the tears away and started to apologize for his wrongdoing, but she called out quickly, "Look, dearest, look; the sun is dancing!"

And so it was, and the eyes of these two true lovers saw it, and then heard coming up from a little church near the old, old Easter song—

Christ hath risen, death is no more—

and Nell knew as she rested her head

against the shoulder of her own true love that the Easter morn of her happiness had come. After all she, the sweetest girl in the world, and he, the dearest fellow in the world, are willing to declare, no matter what unfeathers may say, that if you go to look for it with faith in your heart the sun does dance on Easter morning. —Exchange.

For Easter Gifts.
Wreaths of enameled flowers are shown encircling gold crosses.

A new paper weight is a silver cannon mounted on a block of marble.

A spoon the handle of which is edged by bow knots and ribbons is in season.

A new spoon handle represents a stalk of golden rod. The flower is gold plated.

A rising sun on a paper cutter handle brings into relief a cross in the foreground.

A combined key-ring and pencil is made like a key, the handle opening to receive the keys. The pencil is in the shank.

"When this dog barks my affection will die" is inscribed on an imported match-box. The dog is engraved on the side.

An Easter spoon showing on the handle a bell, lilies, a cherub and the cross with a rising sun behind it is a popular design.

A spoon with a daisy on the handle has in the bowl "He is risen."

A new paper weight represents an acrobat turning a somersault through a paper ring. The broken paper is simulated by sheets of silver.

A large egg-shaped jewelry case of silver has engraved on the top two wish-bones and the sentiment "Best Wishes."

Lilles are shown on a number of silver offerings in connection with the word Easter. A heart-shaped blotter is one form.

A silver-covered book containing an Easter poem has a cross cut through the cover, through which shows a brilliantly colored picture.

A seasonable napkin ring represents an eggshell with the ends removed, and is supported on one side by a small chicken and by a wishbone on the other. "Best Wishes" is engraved on the ring.

Easter Morning.

—Illustration by J. C. Leyendecker.

"Hello, Jimmy! I'll pick you eggs."

—Illustration by J. C. Leyendecker.

Chick—Good morning. Did some one knock?—Judge.

—Illustration by J. C. Leyendecker.

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