He is arisen, the God in Man, who strove
Through the long ages with his bestial past.
He is arisen, and through the gates of love,
Hath entered to his heritage at last.

And Death, the shadow that his footsteps fled,
In terror of the asphodel and tomb,
Is robbed of all his panoply of dread,
And garbed in glory of the lily's bloom.

Oh, long had earth been a Gethsemane,
Oh, long had man worn red crown of pain,
And many a soul had fared to Calvary
Bearing its cross of wretchedness and shame.

No more, no more into the voiceless dark
Sinks he to rest, fearing the dreamless night.
For Christ is risen, and the immortal spark
Of God in him hath kindled heavenly light.

The Origin of the Cross

The origin of the cross as a symbol is shrouded in the dim mists of almost prehistoric antiquity. Centuries before the Gallic and Cymric Celts swarmed over England, centuries before the lowly Nazarene began promulgating his doctrines, centuries before the beginning of the Old Testament history, the cross was an important factor in the lives of men.

What became of the true cross is one of the greatest miracles of all time. It is true that there are in many Old and New World cathedrals bits of wood purporting to be part of the true cross. In some cases, notably that which concerns the fragment of the tablet placed over the cross by Pilate's order, and which is now in the ancient church of Santa Croce at Rome, their authenticity seems fairly well established; but so minute are the fragments that, according to one ancient writer, if all were collected and put together they would only make a block of wood about twenty inches long, eight inches wide and three inches thick.

It was three centuries after the crucifixion of Christ before the cross was found. Its discovery was due to the devout Helena, wife of the Emperor Constantine, who abolished crucifixion and to whom the Christian religion owes the original adoption of the cross as a symbol. Over the spot where the cross was discovered a chapel was erected and the sacred wood was retained by Helena in Jerusalem and deposited under the great church or basilica erected by Constantine over the place of crucifixion and burial. For three hundred peaceful years the cross remained in the custody of the Bishop of Jerusalem. Every Easter it was exhibited to the pilgrims who thronged the Holy City. Then came three hundred years of comparative obscurity, from which the cross emerged to become the center of upheavals that convulsed the entire civilized world, arrayed the West against the East, and caused the spilling of oceans of blood—the wars of the Crusades.

The story of the valiant crusaders and their series of attempts to rescue the holy wood from Moslem hands is well known. After a series of vicissitudes, victory finally perched on the banners of the Saracens.

Prior to the fourth century the holiest of Christian symbols was the monogram of Christ. It was woven into all ecclesiastical vestments and formed a prominent feature of other decorations. About the year 393 the first crucifix was introduced into the church. It was made of dark red wood and at the intersection of the two parts bore the figure of the lamb, the objection to the using of the actual figure of Christ being still strong.

Somewhat later came the Greek crucifix, one of the most beautiful of all the forms, and which many contemporary divines contend would form a more fitting part of church ceremonials than the one in common use. This Greek cross was meant to typify the triumph over death, but in such a manner as to divest as far as possible the entire subject of its gruesome and morbid aspect. It blossomed with flowers of gold and silver and was richly studded with gems. In 692, during the reign of Justinian, the Council of Trullo was held. The object of the famous conference was to devise a means by which to circumvent the mysticism and symbolism that were threatening to undermine the Christian religion and deprive it of its true meaning. It was pointed out that the signs and symbols used in the service were becoming more and more important than the things they stood for, and that to the ignorant mind the story of the life and sufferings of Christ began to be only a sort of myth, an allegory. It was resolved to substitute the actual human figure of the crucified Christ for that of the symbolic lamb. This act resulted in the creation of the orthodox crucifix of to-day.

Behavior is a mirror in which every one displays his image.—Goethe.

Why We Rejoice.

We rejoice at the practically universal observance of Easter day amongst Christians of every name. For why? Easter day commemorates a fact that unites earth and heaven. It speaks to men from the other side of the grave. It calls upon men to take a firm hold on life and the meaning of life. It asserts the splendid dignity and destiny of man and makes all our sacrifices for righteousness and human betterment worth while. It teaches us to think sweetly and brightly of those faithful ones that have gone before. It binds the living and the dead together into the one living family of our Heavenly Father and gives to man such mighty living thoughts that he can die with mighty living hopes.

The Spirit of the Season.

The air is full of Easter. The streets and shops announce it. The press of the country, both religious and secular, issue their beautiful Easter editions, the churches unite in singing the same glorious hymn of praise. We know no prominent religious body that does not mark the day with some special commemoration. The altars of Christendom are decked with flowers and throngs of people kneel before them to worship the triumphant King and to pour out their thankfulness that death has been conquered and man's destiny revealed. Even those men whose whole habit of thought is material, bound up with the forces that the eye and hand can measure, still feel a certain sense of exaltation, the leaping of some unknown spiritual possibility when Easter morning opens on the earth.

An Old German Custom.

In Germany the rabbit and not the hen is responsible for the Easter eggs. Good children are visited in the night by a white rabbit that hides gayly-colored eggs in the nooks and corners of the house and garden. In many parts of America this legend is also known and used.

The most beautiful Easter legend of all is of Roman Catholic origin. It is to the effect that the church bells, which are silent during Passion week, have gone to Rome to receive the pope's blessing. They return on Easter Sunday to tell of the resurrection and to bring gayly hued eggs for good children.

Odd European Customs.

In some parts of France the priests visit the homes of their flocks and bless the houses and families, receiving in return bright-colored eggs. In remote parts of England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales a peculiar begging custom prevails among the poor children. On Easter morning they go to beg eggs in the following manner: "Please give us an Easter egg. If you do not give us one, your hen shall lay a stone."

An Egg-Smashing Custom.

In Switzerland and the rural parts of England there is a popular Easter game called egg-smashing. Eggs are held in the right hands of the contestants and smashed much in the same manner employed by small American boys, except that the forcer's eggs are raw, and if he wins he takes home the spoils in a bucket.

ELKINS' HOBBY IS FLOWERS.

Pennsylvania Statesman Very Fond of Glowing Colors.

Mr. Elkins experiences no discomfort in a trolley car, but he is miserable when his valet forgets to place a flaming red carnation or an orchid of the same color in his coat lapel every morning. It is said that such an untoward event has not happened since a certain day several years ago, when a new valet inadvertently forgot this most important duty, with disastrous results to himself.

By reason of this hobby Mr. Elkins is a marked man wherever he walks Philadelphia's streets, and many a promotor, unable to gain entrance into the financier's private office, has waited for him at the foot of the elevator, spotted him by the flower, and importuned him in public to take up with this scheme or that.

Mr. Elkins' passion for these two flowers in particular, and all flowers in general, is so strong that at his beautiful country home in Elkins—a picturesque Philadelphia suburb which bears his name, and has been developed by him—he has no less than a dozen big greenhouses filled with all sorts of blooming plants. His favorite flower for his dinner table is the American beauty rose, and costly vases filled with selected buds are always to be found in the great dining-room.—Washington Star.

"JOHNNIE ON THE SPOT."

Indian Baby Surely Was Entitled to the Cognomen.

Attorney Ben White of Macon, Mo., relates an incident which illustrates the North American Indian's rapid assimilation of American humor. "The allotment rolls for the Chickasaws were closed at midnight Sept. 24," he says. "Children born after that hour were cut out, but up to midnight every male member of the tribe was entitled to 320 acres of land, worth now about $1,000, but which promise soon to be worth many times that amount. The evening of the 24th was an anxious one for an Indian family dwelling not far from the registry office. An interesting event was anticipated. The watchers' eyes were fixed on the clock as the hands slowly but with grim certainty crawled around to the midnight hour. At exactly 11:10 a brand-new Chickasaw of the male persuasion came into this sinful world. The twenty minutes was worth $1,000 to the family. He was christened, without any outside suggestion, 'Johnnie on the Spot.' I have heard the term used several thousand times, but it never seemed to fit an event as strikingly as it did that one. There were plenty of witnesses to make affidavit that Johnnie was born before the 25th, and there was no difficulty in proving up his claim of 320 acres of first-class land."

WHAT BLOOD POISONING IS.

Living Organism Now Recognized as Cause of Trouble.

Blood poisoning is now recognized as poisoning by a living organism, while ordinary poisoning is by some chemical substance devoid of life. Blood poisoning took its name before its nature was properly understood, and it was thought to be a form of ordinary poisoning, but that the blood rather than the "vital principles" was chiefly attacked.

As the stomach can, as a rule, destroy the life of most organisms, while it can only to a limited extent alter the constitution of chemical poisons, poisoning by living organisms, or blood poisoning, is far more common through wounds than by things eaten, and thus the idea of its being a poisoning of the blood was strengthened. As a "blood poison" is alive, it can, and often does, go on increasing after its first ingestion, and the most obvious difference between the two is that blood poisoning generally begins with slight symptoms, and increases indefinitely, while ordinary poisoning reaches its height almost at once.

Catling's Idea of War.

"War is an anachronism—a relic of the stone age, when prehistoric man, adopting the only mode of argument known to him, fought for the possession of caves. When it is made too horrible to contemplate it will cease to be the resort of civilized nations." Dr. Richard Gatling, who died Feb. 26 in New York, wrote that opinion to a friend many years ago. Dr. Gatling was the inventor of the famous Gatling rapid-fire gun, the first "peppermint" designed for wholesale slaughter of troops. He was then a clerk in a St. Louis store. Witnessing the sufferings of wounded soldiers coming from the front during the civil war led him to wonder if a remedy could not be found for the great world evil. When he took up the extermination of his machine gun in 1861 his life was threatened by people who considered him a "public menace" and a wholesale murderer. Gen. Butler used two of the first Gatling guns in the famous James river expedition. Abroad this invention was taken up at once and many similar mechanisms sprang from his idea.—Collier's Weekly.

Easily Diagnosed.

Senator John P. Jones of Nevada tells a characteristic story of Tom Fitch, a reckless companion of his earlier years, who came to him one day to borrow money and indulged in a few personalities. Said he: "Jones, I don't understand the ways of fate. When I first saw you forty years ago you were a poor, scrungling tenderfoot, without a dollar or a friend, and I was rich and influential. Now you are rich and influential, and I have neither money nor friends." "The reason for that is perfectly clear to me," said Jones; "the trouble with you, Tom, is that an inscrutable Providence created you without the power to distinguish between right and wrong, and you are a —— poor guesser."

Table Repartee.

The Sugar—You're always taking water; why don't you brace up and show a little grit?

The Milk—I would if I had your sand.

The Difference.

London's poor devils are cockneys, ours are foreigners.

A KING'S ROYAL HOME

Buckingham Palace in the Future to Be Edward's Fixed Abode—Extensive Alterations and Improvements to Be Made in the Venerable Pile.

(Special Correspondence.)

HISTORIC old Buckingham palace, the London home of King Edward, will soon undergo extensive "alterations and repairs." It has been well known for a long time that King Edward was not very fond of living at Buckingham palace, even though he has for some time contemplated making London his permanent home.

The King's attitude toward London is one of the most potent sources of his great popularity. Kingly residence means prosperity and wealth to hundreds of London tradesmen. In fact, when the king is in town business in the shopping districts—even the poorest neighborhoods—is always brisk and healthy. When the King is absent trade languishes.

Buckingham Palace.

When the proposed improvements on the King's residence have been carried out—at a cost of probably $1,000,000—the monarch will take up a permanent residence in London, with the exception of course, of the usual brief periods of absence during the shooting and yachting seasons.

The palace has long had the reputation of being one of the ugliest royal residences in all Europe. The main building looks like an immense barrack, the front being perfectly flat and unbroken in outline. Three or four stiff figures are placed along the edge of the roof, and the aspect of the whole place is strongly reminiscent of a factory.

On the present site of Buckingham palace, which stands on a high piece of ground in St. James' park—between Westminster Abbey and Trafalgar square—originally stood the home of the Duke of Buckingham. The building was very beautiful and presented the finest specimen of residential architecture of its time. Lord Hervey inherited the place from the Buckinghams, and George III. bought the house and grounds for the sum of $165,000.

The present ugly building was designed by George IV., who built around the old building instead of pulling it down and constructing an entirely new mansion. In his attempts to accommodate the graceful architecture of the old structure to his ideas of what the new one should be he practically put the old residence in a square box with windows in it, evolving the present structure.

It is the presence of the old Buckingham residence within the palace that has filled the latter with so many angularities and inconvenient turnings. Rooms ramble off from each other in the wierdest sort of fashion, and persons unfamiliar with the interior are constantly getting lost. It is in order to eliminate some of these incongruities that King Edward has proposed to remodel the building.

Houses of Parliament.

Despite all its architectural shortcomings, however, the interior of Buckingham palace is remarkably beautiful from a decorative point of view. On the accession of Queen Victoria, more than $750,000 was spent on mural decorations alone. This does not, of course, include the purchasing of the many fine paintings to be seen in the palace to-day. Buckingham palace now contains some of the finest paintings in existence.

George IV. spent $1,650,000 purchasing specimens of Dutch, Flemish and Italian art. Many original Rubens, Rembrandts, Van Dyeks, Reynolds, Watteaus and Teniers, and other famous artistic productions are to be seen in various rooms of the palace. The art gallery, a long hall on the ground floor, has some of the most exquisite examples of sculpture.

There is nothing unpalatial or unregal about the interior decorations of the famous palace. Of all the rooms in the palace, the throne room, where court presentations take place, is the most splendid. It is decorated in the Italian style of the fifteenth century.

Probably the most beautiful feature of this room is the ceiling. It is deeply carved with relief figures, and angelic caryatides stand out from the sides, as if supporting the carving. Chandeliers of crystal—the central one a huge affair, which originally cost $95,000—hang down from the roof of this room. The pillars at the sides of the roof are of carved wood, overlaid with gilt.

The throne itself stands on a dais, backed by a frame of purple. On ordinary occasions in the throne room is placed an immense table, at the head of which stands a superb chair, the seat of which is supported by two winged figures, seated. At the sides of this table are rows of chairs without backs. It is at this table that the King holds councils, when called upon to sign documents or discuss matters of state. The chair occupied by the King on these occasions is of special design, and cost $6,500.

When a "drawing room" is in progress, the table is removed to another room, and on the dais is placed an additional throne for the Queen.

Next to the throne room in magnificence comes the marble hall, the apartment into which persons being presented are first ushered on entering the palace. This hall is supported by Corinthian pillars of marble, and the decorations are entirely of white and gold. The perspective of the interior of the palace from this viewpoint is very fine, and artists have commented upon the room in question as one of the finest examples of interior decoration in the world.

The principal alterations will probably be carried out in the King's own living rooms, on the second floor of the building. These are on the western and northern sides of Buckingham palace, and overlook the private grounds at the rear. The King's dining room is at present a rather bare looking apartment. It would probably be closed in and divided up. The working rooms of the King are on the second floor, adjoining the living rooms of Queen Alexandra.

THE PROBLEM OF LYING.

Arabs Are Most Obstinate in Sticking to an Untruth.

The following characterization of the Arab penchant for not telling the truth is from a paper by Dr. G. Saint-Paul on the Tunisians (Bull. et. Mem. Soc. d'Anthr. de Paris, 1903, volume III., page 297): "Arab lying is exasperating. It is absurd and victorious. It triumphs easily over the critical sense and the habit of scientific reasoning. It is sometimes childish. Your native servants will never be taken unawares. You forbid one of them to smoke in your dining room and you surprise him there with a cigarette in his mouth. 'You were smoking.' 'No, I saw you.' 'Impossible.' 'You had a cigarette in your mouth; you are hiding it in your hand; there it is!' 'Then God put it in my hand.' * * * The native denies always. Taken red-handed he denies. Beneath blows he denies. Pain is sometimes powerless to make him confess, even at the point of death. This obstinacy is due in part to the high idea he has of his dignity; his pride forbids a confession, because the avowal of his lying is infinitely humiliating in his eyes. The fear of losing 'face' is all-powerful in him. To recognize a fault is more shameful than to have committed it. Hence the peculiar obstinacy of the native in denying, even when it would be to his interest to confess, an obstinacy not manifested in other ways."

PASSION AND THE HEALTH.

Some Emotions Tend to Prolong and Others to Shorten Life.

"The passions' effect on the health is not sufficiently regarded," said a physician. "The passion which is best for the health is avarice. It keeps one cool, encourages regular and industrious habits, leads to abstemiousness and makes against all excess. And hence, the avaricious, the misers, live to a great age. The misers of history were all noted for their longevity. Rage is very bad for one. This passion causes an irregular, intermittent beating of the heart, and the intermittency in time may become chronic. Hatred creates fever. If we hate we grow lean. This hot passion eats us like a flame. Fear is bad for the nerves, the heart and the brain, and, therefore, we should never permit ourselves to be afraid. But the strangest effects of all have been caused by the passion of grief. The medical books record cases where, coming suddenly, in a violent shock, it has caused a loss of blood from the lungs in one person, paralysis of the tongue in another and a failure of sight or temporary blindness in a third."

A Farmer's Good Story.

Velpen, Ind., April 6th.—Wm. O'B. Sullivan, a highly respected farmer of this place, tells a personal experience to show that there is still some genuineness and honest worth to be met with in this age in which so many frauds are reported.

"Yes, I have been humbugged," said Mr. Sullivan, "and when I was so ill with the Rheumatism, Kidney and Heart Trouble, I used a good deal of stuff that claimed to be remedies for these diseases only to find them worthless.

"But, as you know, I did find the genuine remedy after all and I had not been taking Dodd's Kidney Pills very long before I knew that they were an honest remedy that would do all and more than was claimed for them. They cured me, made a well man of me and I am now as sound as I ever was.

"I can testify that Dodd's Kidney Pills are a genuine remedy for Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble."

The fight at Cincinnati between the Methodist Book Concern and the typographical union, is on to a finish. The strike resulted from a demand for the same rate of pay granted by the evening papers, which was refused.

It is difficult to say who do you the most mischief, enemies with the worst intentions or friends with the best.—Bulwer.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.
Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Ivory and ebony divide favor with silver in fashionable toilet sets.

Money refunded for each package of PUTNAM FADELESS DYES if unsatisfactory.

All cruelty springs from hard-heartedness and weakness.—Seneca.

To Cure a Cold in One day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

To be at our best to-morrow we must be at our best to-day.

IF YOU USE BALL BLUE,
Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

When a father is too tender his sons usually balance things.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—John F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1903.

Permanency of pleasure depends on purity of purpose.

Tonsiline Cures Sore Throat.

Lightning doesn't belong to a union, yet it is the most persistent striker.

ST. JACOBS OIL
POSITIVELY CURES
Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Lumbago
Backache
Sciatica
Sprains
Bruises
Soreness
Stiffness
Who've
CONQUERS PAIN.

ALABASTINE
The Only Durable Wall Coating
Wall Paper is unsanitary. Kalsomines are temporary, rot, rub off and scale. ALABASTINE is a pure, permanent and art'stic, wall coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water. For sale by paint dealers everywhere.
Buy in packages and beware of worthless imitations.
ALABASTINE COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Mich.