A GLAD, BRIGHT DAY.

Easter Dawned, Balmy and Glorious, Crowned With Spring.

A Vernal Sun Beamed Upon a Conservatory of Bonnets.

Beautiful Picture of the Gorgeous Day, in Churches and Out.

The Glad Awakening of All Nature From Lent's Somber Sleep.

Yesterday was an ideal Easter day, and was more generally observed than ever before. The bright spring sunshine, the balmy air and that sense of light and joy that the season always brings, conspired to induce the people of our city to don their "best bibs and tuckers" and come out of doors. The streets were thronged as the hour for morning service in the various churches approached, with a moving crowd, whose bright faces, gay tones and soft laughter attested the pleasure all felt in the return of spring. The crowd was very well dressed. New bonnets, or bonnets not so new, but made gay with little knots of violets, or other delicate flowers, there were, of course, though the dark shades of ribbon or velvet that the last few years have made popular material for head gear, gave a rather monotonous tone to every crowd. A few new bonnets that

Were New Bonnets

were seen. Airy confections, these, of openwork, lace-like straw decked with flowers so lifelike that even those wise connoisseurs, the bees, if they should stray that way might easily mistake them for fields that would repay investigation. Or, if one preferred, there were bonnets of graver style, whose "tip-tilted" fronts suggested long-gone days of yore when bonnets were things of weight; and the "Dunstable straw" or Milan braid" or rarer "Leghorn" expected and received respect and many transformations on the milliner's block. These great, very great, granddaughters of those economical styles will never know why their sponsors were so popular. The frail things are meant for only one season's wear and will not outlast their meaning. New dresses there were also to be seen. All the soft tints and pale colors, or scarcely any color at all, in soft wool goods, that fashion has decreed again for spring wear, were to be seen. "Eminence" is the name some shades of purple are called, and they are eminently becoming to fresh faces with dark hair and eyes. A softer shade, a rosy heliotrope, in one dress noted, was lovely. Soft browns, trimmed with deeper shades, made in the new umbrella styles,

Were Very Fetching.

We may jibe at incoming fashions as we will, but when they are here we all admire them. It is not the fashions themselves that offend, but their exaggeration and caricature by some soulless wielder of the Faber, who delights in nothing so much as to "take the wind out of our sails" of satisfaction in our purely feminine belongings.

With whatever gown she wore, the average woman wore flowers yesterday. Flowers of all kinds and colors, from a tiny spray of lilies of the valley with its waxy bells, or fragrant bits of shaded purple heliotrope, to roses singly or in bunches, yellow daffodils, waking memories of old-fashioned gardens, caught like prisoned sunbeams on beauty's breast; spicy bunches of carnations, red or white; and ever welcome, never tiresome violets. Nor had any man a monopoly in new clothes. Our brothers or husbands, or sons or sweethearts came out in new spring raiment, and looked with their trim coats and natty hats and pretty ties, "just lovely," as I heard a pretty girl on a cable car tell the one beside her—her sweetheart if mine eyes deceive me not. And they also wore flowers and carried canes in their newly gloved hands, and looked—well, very English, I suppose they would like to have me say, as they strode along with those aforementioned canes grasped about the middle, as if in search of some "dastard knight" on whom to

Wreak Dire Vengeance.

Truth, however, compels me to say that the dear fellows looked only like what they really were, the handsomest, nicest, dearest, most delightful and courteous of created beings—real American men. Could they desire or the gods confer more?

At the church door crowds were gathered for an hour before the time announced for opening services. Pew owners, as rewards of merit, or perhaps in the spirit of the declaration that "to him that hath, more shall be given," were allowed to slip in at side or back doors with their special friends, and newspaper people, and be comfortably seated before the front doors were opened to the crowd. And this crowd, taken as a whole, was a rather irreverent crowd, most of whom were moved by a spirit of curiosity to see how other people, not perhaps of their faith, kept this joyful anniversary. Some of them forgot that they were in the throne room of the King, and acted more as if they were at the play. Here and there, however, earnest faces were seen, strangers perhaps, these, who sought to show their loyalty to the Master by coming to His house, even though filled with stranger children, to keep His feast in memory of that Sabbath, more than eighteen centuries ago, when the sunshine of

That First Easter Morning

brightened not only the narrow streets and the gentle hills of old Jerusalem, but shot a ray on into the ages, that lights the shadows cast by loss and sorrow today. Then how beautiful the churches were. What wealth of green and bloom. Looking at the altar we thought—

"In the beauty of the lilies,
Christ was born across the sea."

And half paraphrasing continued:

"As He died to make men happy,
Let us strive to make them free."

While for a moment, perhaps, a faint hint of the beauty and solemnity, the power and magnitude of the event we celebrated stirred both heart and mind.

Then the music—so different from that of the last sorrowful weeks. Even those of our brethren who do not strictly keep Lent as a time of religious observance had prepared a special service of song. Don't you remember such a little while ago, when people objected to allowing the worship of God "by machinery," as they bluntly put it, and even refused, poor things, to sit in the same room with a mild, harmless reed, and now, and yesterday, can any one mention a musical instrument in common use that was not pressed into his service. Did you wonder as you listened to the organ as it

Sang a Tender Prelude,

then fell away into single chords, while the viol, like the voice of an angel, took up the strain, and carried it for a little, till the cello and the flute caught the measure and swelled it, and other sweet-voiced creations of man's cunning fingers joined the sound that the organ caught as it ebbed again and deepened and mellowed up to the gate of heaven, of those old days?

And the choir. The tender treble of boyish voices, that is the children's part; they draw us onward and upward. And the soft undertone of the alto, that is woman's part; it softens and mellows the world's rough places; and the tenor, how it rings and soars like a bird among the rafters, till it bursts forth and leads away to unexplored fields of song. That is the man's part—his to fight the battles, to make the assault, to sweep past the timid venture of childhood, the tender daring of womanhood, and reach the heights of heroism. And the bass, that is the world's part. It deep tones underlie the others as the work and need of the world underlie all this passion of pity and love that makes of Easter an anthem that swells from earth and rings at the gates of paradise.

PRINTERS OPPOSE IT

And Name a Committee to Argue Against the State Printing School.

At the regular monthly meeting of the typographical union yesterday afternoon a committee consisting of John J. Ryder, Eben C. Ives and H. W. Dennett was appointed to go before the legislature and protest against the bill now pending in committee for the establishment of a printing plant at the state reform school. The committee will act in conjunction with a similar committee from the Typothetæ, the organization of the employers, who have also stated their disapproval of the scheme. The bill contemplates the appropriation of $13,000 for the purpose of establishing a printing office at the reform school and educating the youths sent there to be printers. The work to be done is presumably state work, and the main objections of those who oppose the measure is the youth and inexperience of those who are sent there, as well as the short terms of their confinement, and their argument is that it would create a large number of incompetent workmen. For instance, a young man might be sent there for the term of six months or a year and put to work learning the printing trade. He would merely get a bare inkling of the possibilities of the trade, but upon his release would claim to be a full-fledged printer, and in many cases foist his services upon an unsuspecting employer, thus placing himself in competition with experienced workmen who have spent many years learning the trade, and in that way ruin the general character and reputation of good, competent workmen; and the purchaser of the work would also receive the product of a "blacksmith" instead of that from the hand of a skilled printer.

World's Fair Tickets

Will be on sale at the city ticket office of the Great Northern, 199 East Third street.

A SUCKER WORKED,

But the Men Arrested Deny All Knowledge of It.

Detective McGuiggan and Special Detective Meyerding arrested yesterday Jake Franzman and John Gebl on a charge of grand larceny. Saturday noon James P. Mackey arrived in the city from Mona, Io. He had been employed by the Chicago & Great Western road, and intended, after drawing his pay, to take the first train for the southern part of the state to spend the Easter holiday with his parents. Soon after getting the $65 due him he fell in with Franzman and Gebl, and as a result he did not visit his home, but instead annoyed the police all day yesterday by inquiring every hour or so if they had recovered the $65 which was stolen from him. During Saturday afternoon Mackey and his new acquaintances put in the hours at a West side saloon. About 6 o'clock the party adjourned to a Jackson street gin mill, and, as Mackey was very sloppy, he was put to bed at a lodging house on East Seventh street. Both Franzman and Gebl accompanied him to the room, and one of them went to bed with him. This was probably done to make the play strong, for an hour or so later, when Mackey awoke, his friends and all his money were missing. He acquainted the police with the circumstances, and the arrest of the fellows who had been with him followed. Both Franzman and Gebl are bakers and are employed at the Delicatessen. They acknowledge being with Mackey, but deny that they took any of his money.

FATHER AND SON DEAD.

Sad Easter Drowning Accident at Lincoln Park.

Yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock, while hunting a quarter of a mile back of their home, Lincoln Park, two miles south of the stockyards, Joe Hatterwack and son Charles were drowned while crossing a small slough. The slough was deep in only one place, and while over this hole a small dog capsized the boat, which was small and leaky. The son could not swim, and while the father was helping the son to shore, raising his head above the water several times, he became exhausted, and both sank to rise no more.

A few small children and neighbors were attracted to the scene by the cries, but were unable to save them, and they were not got out for on hour and a half afterward, when a party from the stockyards, with grappling hooks, found the bodies about where they went down. The mother is left alone, with no means of support, and her grief was heartrending as the bodies of the husband and son were laid upon the grass. The mayor and city recorder viewed the bodies and notified Coroner Finch at Hastings.

Three months' interest paid July 1, 1893, on money put in The State Savings Bank, Germania Life Building, Fourth and Minnesota streets, on or before April 3.

HOME RULE MEETING.

That of Thursday Promises a Big Success.

The mass meeting to be held at Market hall next Thursday evening in aid of home rule promises to be an unprecedented success. The arrangements are now completed in every detail. Gov. Nelson will take the chair at 8 o'clock sharp and deliver the opening address. Archbishop Ireland will then speak. Judge Flandrau will come next and will be followed by John Schan, who will sing one of his most popular songs. Louis Stern will be the next speaker, after which Hon. Ignatius Donnelly will address the meeting. Music will be furnished by Seibert's orchestra.

Royal Arcanum.

St. Paul Council No. 656 had a large meeting on Monday evening, the 27th ult. The full degree was conferred upon two applicants, and nine applications for membership were received. The Lohes' quartette, which is composed of members of this council, rendered some excellent music, and Brothers Footner, Barnard, Tarbox and others addressed the meeting. Refreshments were followed by cigars, and a very pleasant evening was passed.

Commercial Council 1413 gave a progressive euchre party Thursday evening at its hall. The ladies' head prize was secured by Mrs. Wilcox, and the booby prize was awarded to Mrs. P. M. Roberts. The gentlemen's head prize was won by P. M. Roberts, and the booby prize by Mr. McLean. Those present enjoyed the evening thoroughly.

I AM SO HAPPY!

3 BOTTLES OF S.S.S.

Relieved me of a severe Blood trouble. It has also caused my hair to grow out again, as it had been falling out by the handful. After trying many physicians in vain, I am so happy to find a cure in S.S.S. O. H. ELBERT, Galveston, Tex.

S CURES By forcing out germs of disease and the poison as well.
S It is entirely vegetable and harmless.
S Treatise on Blood and Skin mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

CHRIST HAS ARISEN,

And the Glad Easter Anthems Swell From the St. Paul Churches,

Which Are Beautifully Dressed With Resurrection's Emblems.

Overflowing Congregations Throng Churches of All Denominations.

The Almighty's Envoys Preach the Lesson of the Risen Lord.

Yesterday morning witnessed the most interesting Easter services in the churches of the city seen in St. Paul for some time. The members of the Catholic and Episcopal clergy always make it a point to observe Easter Sunday, commemorative of the resurrection of the Savior, with the greatest amount of grandeur and fervor, and yesterday morning was appropriately dedicated to the subject in the service.

There were flowers everywhere. The whole interior of the churches seemed to be filled with them, and the perfume which emanated from the clusters of fragrant blossoms filled the air in almost stifling profusion. The earlier services were attended by a large number of people, and the services during the day were also well attended. The beauty of the weather brought out hosts of people, and the array of toilettes was dazzling.

Nothing surpasses the grandeur of the Easter hymns, and the thundering peals of the organs gathered into the churches many who would otherwise not have attended. The music of yesterday was unusually excellent, and the services were of the finest ever witnessed in the city. In the several Catholic churches the throngs of devout worshipers took part in the services several times during the day. At the Cathedral, which was beautifully dressed with flowers, Archbishop Ireland conducted the glad yet solemn services, celebrating pontifical high mass. The music was especially grand. The same was true of St. Mary's and the other Catholic churches. At the French church the congregation was overflowing.

THE PEOPLE'S CHURCH.

A Vast Congregation Attends the Special Services.

Nearly 2,000 people poured into the auditorium of the People's church yesterday morning to celebrate Easter. The young and old, rich and poor, grave and gay, were there. New costumes and pretty Easter bonnets were side by side with last year's garments carefully brushed up to do service once more, for under the democratic principles that obtain in this church the first comers were given the best seats of the sanctuary whether they were regular members of the congregation or not.

The members of the Knights of Damascus commandery, in full regalia, were accorded the seats of honor in the front part of the church, and led the congregation in the full ritual service.

The decorations were profuse, consisting of the conventional lilies, potted plants, palms and cut flowers, especially noticeable being a great floral cross of white roses and carnations presented by the commandery.

The full musical programme as announced was superbly rendered by the quartette, and the noble hymns were sung by the vast throng led by the great organ.

Dr. Smith took for his text, Acts xvii., 18, "He preached Jesus and the resurrection," speaking particularly of the world-wide instinct that led to a universal Easter among all religions, how this was concreted in the preaching of the apostles, who realized the universal prophecy of the human heart in their story of the gospel. The apostles preached not the resurrection of Jesus, but Jesus and the resurrection, meaning by that not alone his rising from the dead, but also the resurrection of all goodness, truth and beauty in all times. It was regarded as the most successful Easter the church had ever celebrated.

FLORAL AND CHORAL.

Beautiful and Impressive Service at Christ Church.

Easter services yesterday morning at Christ church were unusually elaborate and effective. The musical programme, rendered by a vested choir of fifty-two voices, was a revelation. J. Louis Brown officiated as choirmaster and organist, while Louis de Lole was the tenor and Frank Garland the basso. Bishop Gilbert delivered one of his eloquent sermons, and was assisted in the Easter services by the rector, Dr. Andrews. The features of the musical programme were the three anthems and a Te Deum rarely sung by boy choirs. In the evening an Easter carol service was given, comprising seven carols composed by Dr. Andrews, while the music was by J. Lewis Browne, the director.

The floral display was an inspiration. Altar and church were a bank of Easter lilies, while the monotony of color was gratefully relieved by roses and other blossoms, and the fragrance permeated the edifice.

The programme of music follows:

CHORAL SERVICE.

Processional Hymn—"86."	La Jeune
"O the golden, glowing morning."	
Versicles and Responses	Tallis
Anthem (with tenor solo)	Tours
Christ, Our Passover."	
Proper Psalms	2, 57, 111
Te Deum, in B flat	Stanford
Jubilate Deo, in F	Browne
Introit Anthem (with tenor and bass solos)	Clare
"He Is Risen."	
Kyrie, in F	Dykes
Gloria Tibi, in F	Dykes
Nicene Creed, in E	Wesley
Hymn—"Jesus Lives"	Gauntlett
Offertory Anthem	Tarnby
"Break forth into joy."	
Sevenfold Amen	Gregorian
Organ Prelude	Browne
Communion Service.	
Sanctus, in F	Dykes
Gloria in Excelsis	Old Chant
Hymn 207	Hodges
"Bread of the World."	
Nunc Dimittis	Stainer
Recessional Hymn	Sullivan
"Come, ye faithful."	

In the afternoon a baptismal service was held.

SERVICE ON THE HILL.

An Impressive Ceremony at St. John's, the Evangelist.

The Easter service at the Church of St. John the Evangelist was beautiful, and was listened to by a congregation that filled every nook and corner of the pretty church. Sometime before the hour mentioned for beginning service the walk in front of the church was occupied by an eager crowd, which waited only for the opening of the front door to surge in and overflow seats and chairs in the aisles, with a bright-faced, well-dressed lot of people. The service prelude began with an organ and string instruments, which were concealed in the vestry room, and made their presence known only by the sweet strains that came through the open doors and met and blended with the full notes of the organ, assisting, sustaining or growing triumphant, sweeping away and away above the heavier organ notes, only to fall back and be merged at last into them. The Episcopal church is especially rich in church music suited to their various services. Such composers as Handel, Oberhoffer, Hallet and Stainer have enriched them immeasurably, and from such as these the selections for yesterday's service were made. The prelude was by Handel. The processional hymn according to the pretty modern Episcopal style, was begun by the boy choir in the robing room, and the first notes came mellowed by distance, producing a charming effect. The processional hymn was followed by an anthem of Handel.

"Hallelujah! for the Lord God Omnipotent Reigneth." The offertory of Stainer contains a beautiful solo for a tenor voice, which was most beautifully followed by a chorus from the well-trained choir. The sermon from the text, "If Christ be not risen then is your faith vain," from Paul's Epistle to the Colossians. It was a masterly effort, full of convincing argument and logical conclusions.

The church was appropriately trimmed with flowers and delicate greenery. Across the head of the chancel and on either side of the organ the Easter salutation, in letters of gold on a white ground, "The Lord Is Risen," could be read; beneath it on the left a cross of crimson flowers, signifying his blood, was hung; on the right a star in white, signifying the purity of his life. The altar was trimmed with Easter lilies, their white blossoms sitting like stars among the palms and ferns of the background. From the center of this wreath of sweetness and bloom a gold cross gleamed. The font was filled and almost concealed by white lilies and ferns and delicate green vines. This emblematic grouping of the pure white flowers and green vines united with the soft richness of the dark red walls of the church to form a most pleasing picture, which was accentuated by the white-robed choristers and the yellow light that came through the stained glass windows on either side.

VARIOUS CHURCHES.

Impressive and Interesting Services for Easter Day.

The services at the First Methodist Episcopal church were chiefly for the children, and five infants were baptized. At the opening of the services a large company of children entered the church singing an Easter song and took reserved seats near the pulpit. The children then recited in concert and singly during a special service. Then the pastor, Rev. C. B. Wilcox, delivered one of those talks to children for which he is peculiarly adapted. His theme was Easter and the type it is of nature. He alluded to the contrast between this day and other holy days and holidays. The church was decorated with bright flowers. The congregation was very large. A double quartette rendered a special musical programme.

At St. Paul's Episcopal church the services were of a peculiar character. There were present seventy-five uniformed members of Palladia commandery, Knights Templar, who attended the services in a body. The pastor, Rev. John Wright, D. D., preached a scholary sermon from a text in Job and reviewed the mythology down through the ages of the ancient Greeks and Abyssinians and traced the mysteries of the olden times down to the modern era. The altar was banked with flowers and plants. The choir, consisting of forty male voices, presented an excellent special musical programme.

The Central Presbyterian church was packed to the doors. The church has a beautiful interior, and with its decorations of flowers and plants presented a striking illustration of the joyful Easter occasion. Rev. Alexander N. Carson, D. D., preached an eloquent sermon. The song service was inspiring.

The Easter missionary services at Clinton Avenue M. E. church yesterday were in charge of the Sunday school. The church was beautifully decorated. Across the organ loft above the pulpit the words "Christ Our Lord Is Risen This Day" were displayed in large white letters. The text was divided in the center by a cross of white roses. The pulpit desk had been taken away, and on the table in front of the platform a tall cross of white flowers stood, banked on either side and in front with pots of flowers and greenery. Roses and ferns, palms and tall white Easter lillies and a pot of regal callas filled the table and the floor on either side. The service was largely musical, and was called "The King's Dominion," by Steven V. R. Ford, suggested by the text, "He shall have dominion also from sea to sea," and consisted of an organ voluntary, followed by singing "Soldiers of the King," beginning, "We are soldiers in the army of Jehovah, and we're under marching orders from our King." Following this the missionary creed was read by the audience standing. Charles Wesley's hymn, "The King of Glory," was the next in order; this was followed by responsive Scripture reading and a quartette. Six little children recited, verse about, a little poem, followed by Scott's hymn, "Angels, Roll the Rock Away." A class exercise with emblems, for thirteen scholars, was next on the programme. The congregation sang "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name." A responsive reading followed, and the singing of Lowell Mason's hymn, "Soon May the Last Glad Song Arise," preceded a short address and the missionary offerings, which amounted to $117. A hymn, "Have You Heard the Invitation?" and the benediction closed a very beautiful service.

The congregation at the First M. E. church, on Third street and Summit avenue, was unusually large, and the edifice handsomely dressed with cut flowers and Easter lilies. Special music was rendered, and at the close of the services a number of infants were baptized.

Rev. E. R. Edwards preached at the Church of Christ to a congregation that filled every nook and cranny of the new house of worship, which was beautifully decorated with palms, lilies and potted flowers. The sermon was an able and convincing exposition of the lessons drawn from the resurrection.

SUNNY EASTERISMS.

Dr. Geer has returned from the East.

Regular meeting of the park board this evening.

Troubador Glee club will give a masquerade ball at Gray's hall tonight.

A lecture by Rev. Thomas McClary, on the "Mission of Mirth," will be given at Epworth M. E. church, corner Aurora avenue and Mackubin street, tomorrow evening, April 4. The lecture is given under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid society, for the benefit of the church.

The funny fellow who played an April Fool joke on the fire department, by telephoning that the market house was on fire early Saturday morning, now realizes that the joke is on him. He was arrested Saturday night on a charge of disorderly conduct, and, after giving his name as John Smith, gave $50 bail for his appearance in the police court this morning.

Special Detectives Heeney and Pothen arrested yesterday afternoon Jennie Sass, a sixteen-year-old, on a charge of larceny. Jennie, it is alleged, stole a pocketbook containing $9 from the pocket of Julia Hynes at the union depot. She was promptly accused of the theft, but denied the charge, and it was not until the officers had been called in and the money found in her possession that she owned up. The girl lives with her parents on Yankee street, but last night occupied a cell at the central police station.

Twin City Lodge No. 179 and Hancock Encampment No. 39, I. O. O. F., have removed to their fine quarters, the third floor of Maj. Espy's handsome Central block on West Seventh street, at the intersection of Sixth, between St. Peter and Franklin streets. The encampment will meet there for the first time on Tuesday evening next, and the lodge on Thursday evening in the small hall, the large one not being quite finished yet. Visitors—members of lodges in the Twin Cities, as well as transient brothers—will be gladly received.

HIS NEW MINISTRY.

Rev. John Paul Egbert's Initial Discourse at Christ Church,

Which Is Filled to Overflowing Upon the Happy Occasion.

The Flock Tenders Its New Shepherd a Cordial Greeting.

An Able Disquisition on the Lessons Taught by Easter.

At the House of Hope Presbyterian church there was an immense congregation to greet their new pastor, Rev. John Paul Egbert, who fills the pulpit for the first time as its regularly installed pastor. He has preached from the pulpit before, and is well enough known to be considered a suitable successor to Dr. Christie. He is a comparatively young man, and came to St. Paul from Buffalo, N. Y. His theme yesterday morning was "Christ Has Risen," and he spoke for a half-hour in an eloquent and inspired manner. The pulpit and church were profusely decorated with flowers and plants. The congregation was so large that seating was provided by chairs in the aisles. A special musical programme was presented by the famous House of Hope choir. Rev. Egbert's sermon was as follows:

This is a blessed day for the beginning of any ministry, especially a ministry in the name of the great Christ, who made the world light by His living in it and by His resurrection in the sight of men; He has made this the gladdest, brightest, most wonderful day in the history of our race. No other day so takes hold of the minds of men and masters them as does this Easter day, which comes every year to all people in Christian lands and turns them face to face with the greatest event of history, and makes the world and all its life appear more wonderful by showing what lives beyond it. It takes our dull souls, weary and doubting under the toil among things we know must die, and says—Christ is risen, all the doors of heaven are open, to be closed neither day nor night forever. The old is dead and the new is born, and the world is young forever with the youthfulness of ever-increasing life.

In the beginning, when the world was young, when days were measured by the work of Him with whom a thousand years are as a day, when black clouds dense with carbon gas covered in utter loneliness and silence all our world with its gigantic ferns and grasses, when God was storing heat and light in beds of coal, in the end of that dark day the clouds were rifted and light came, and then the clouds were scattered and the heavens appeared. The wonders of the illimitable universe began to dawn upon our little world, and from that day on earth had a heaven over it, and a sun to shine upon and give it light and heat. Flowers began to bloom, and all the shades of color came to adorn a world the God of beauty had created. How lonely this world would be without its heaven, and how dead and bare and lifeless without its sun.

So it was in a later day. Oh, how dark the world was. The clouds of sin and fear and death hung over it. The dim future world was an underworld. A Man came whom men loved and revered, and then worshiped, and the clouds were rifted. And one day He rose from the gloom and terror of death, and life and immortality were

Brought Out Into the Light.

Men saw a heaven over them. They looked on the risen One, and saw life's meaning and destiny in the sublime glory of life in the likeness of God. Human life became great, for its boundaries were broken down. That day revealed that life was at its greatest when its boundaries is cleared away, it had power given to it to grow to the utmost promise of its nature. "To as many as received Him gave He power to be the sons of God."

That life which came out of the mystery of the divine life into the dark mystery of our human life is so much more than our life that we can understand it only in part. For in life, likeness is the only clear interpreter. But all the mysteries and wonders of our life are clearer as they are more sublime since Christ rose from death.

Today is the believer's day. It is not a day for argument and proof, but for meditation. Indeed, like immortality, the resurrection is to be apprehended by growth in likeness to Christ, rather than accepted through proofs, however strong the proofs may be. Let him who denies account for the enormous results which have come from it.

All Christian literature, the Christian church, the transformation of the world through Christian teaching from the apostles' day to this, all have grown from the acceptance of the fact of the resurrection.

But to us who are here today the resurrection is a great revelation:

1. Of the character and spirit of Christ. It reveals the meaning and purpose of His life and death. His life inscrutable without resurrection. Hear His message: "Not proclaim my power, not inflict punishment upon my persecutors. Go teach all nations. Make the world glad with messages of life and heaven, of forgiveness and salvation, of a Father's love. He came to seek and save."

2. It was a revelation of the meaning of death. With the resurrection death ceased to be the end of life, and became a way of progress. It makes you doubt the power of death, even if you do not fully believe the life beyond. "I am the resurrection and the life; whoso believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live again," has come to mean strength and hope to all. It is comfort when we see our loved ones go into death, and our peace when we face death ourselves.

3. It is the revelation of the true method of life for this world. There is a progressive resurrection which prepares for the great resurrection and culminates in it. The resurrection of new life in each faculty and power of the soul; the rising of the earthly life year by year to nobler being through

Fellowship With Christ;

the continual rising of the thoughts and motives and purposes of life; the sanctifying of the affections; the more Christ-like uses of the will; the higher education of the conscience and more thorough and honest obedience to it. The light and glory, the peace and power, the comfort and beauty of the resurrection of Christ ought to fill all our work and studies and trials and health and sickness and death. We might come to feel that we were straitened until death removed the last barriers to our everlasting progress and gave our immortal life the opportunity and the power to reach its divine inheritance in likeness unto God.

Deposits made on or before April 3 in the Minnesota Savings Bank, 322 Wabasha street, draw three months' interest July 1 at the rate of 5 per cent per annum—guaranteed.

PRIDE AND HONOR

The Themes of a Well-Rendered Play by the Boilman Company.

The Boilman company appeared at the Germania Turner hall last evening in one of their characteristic comedies, which was witnessed by a fair-sized audience and thoroughly appreciated. The play was in the nature of a character picture, drawing comparisons between the pride of the German nobility and the honor of the "burgher," or citizens. There is considerable good music in the play, which was well rendered by Neumann and Schober, while the part of Elsa Roemer was some of the best work yet performed by her during her engagement. Miss Roemer is rapidly becoming popular with the German audiences of St. Paul, and a few more good casts like that of last evening will make her a general favorite. The company will resume their regular subscription performances at the Metropolitan next Sunday evening, and continue almost uninterrupted every Sunday till June.

DO YOUR OWN THINKING.

Judge Macdonald in Crusaders' Hall So Advises Young Men.

Notwithstanding the fact that yesterday was a day calculated to keep people out of doors, still quite a gathering of young men assembled at the invitation of the Crusaders' society to listen to the rendering of the programme which had been prepared. The principal address was delivered by Hon. J. L. Macdonald. He urged his hearers to examine for themselves all the public questions of the day, and not to allow other people to do their thinking for them. If this were more commonly practiced he had no doubt many would forsake the parties to which they belonged. Some might change places, but much would be gained by even that action. He gave many examples taken from our history showing where much good would have been done by independent thought. T. J. Doyle gave a brief practical address setting forth the advantages of the society. Choice music was furnished by Messrs. G. M. Skeer and M. D. McHendrick.

We call the attention of our readers to the interest notice of our State Savings Bank under "Announcements." This worthy institution is doing splendid work and deserves hearty support.

A Rare Treat.

The forty young men composing the Glee, Banjo and Mandolin Clubs of Cornell University will give one of their excellent and enjoyable concerts at Music hall tonight. This is the first appearance of the clubs in this city this season, and those who heard them last year will be especially pleased to learn that they are coming again. Since their last appearance in this city their programme has undergone a complete change. The clubs have been materially strengthened by the addition of new members, and their rollicking college songs, bright, catchy banjo music and the sweet "Robin Hood" waltzes of the Mandolin club have won for them glowing press notices all over the country. The concert will without doubt be a great success. In the afternoon the young men composing the clubs will be entertained at the pleasant home of Mrs. R. M. Newport, and after the concert there will be a general reception at the Aberdeen.

I Know That Hood's Cures

Even When Considered Incurable

Indigestion, Malaria, Impure Blood, Loss of Appetite, Etc.

"Scarborough, N. Y., Jan. 23, 1893.

"To Whom It May Concern: I, the original of the above portrait, do cordially recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who may be suffering with indigestion, impure blood, humors, loss of appetite, or run down, or out of order generally. **It will surely help you** if there is any help for you. I have used it myself and in our family for at least fifteen years. I have found it a very great benefit for malaria, chills and fever, rheumatism, kidney complaint and catarrh, **even when I considered myself incurable.** My first experience with Hood's Sarsaparilla was about eight years ago, when I was taken down with pneumonia, chills and fever, rheumatism and a combination of diseases. I was then in New York city, and by advice of my physician went home to Scarborough, where I now reside.

I Had No Appetite

and was all run down. Neighbors who came in to see me always told me that **I would never be well again.** My wife bought Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after I had taken it a few days I had a good appetite and felt very much better. I took my third bottle, and in a short time I was fully restored to health, went back to New York and resumed my business. I have once since then neglected to keep my blood in good order, and had an ulcer come on my leg just below the ankle. Some said it was caused by rheumatic affections. I again took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a short time the sore healed up and has never troubled me since. I will gladly convince any one who will call on me to the truth of this statement. I know from experience that

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Shakespeare's Seven Ages

SECOND AGE.

THE WHINING SCHOOL BOY WHO DID NOT TAKE JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACE.

THE SCHOOL BOY WHO TOOK JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT.

And then the whining school-boy, with his satchel
And shining morning face, creeping like snail
Unwillingly to school.

The school boy trudging on to school
No longer whines. He nothing lacked
In leaving home, for he partook
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Professor Prosper De Pietra Santa, of Paris, says:

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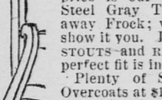

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