	STATIONS	No 6	No 8	No 10
		a m	p m	p m
6	Oswayo	6 30	1 30	4 45
6	Barrier	6 35	1 35	4 50
6	Westfield	7 00	1 40	5 00
6	Mansfield	7 05	1 45	5 05
6	Andrews Stillman	7 12	1 50	5 12
6	Lawrenceville	7 15	1 55	5 15
6	Chapman's	7 20	2 00	5 20
6	Genesee	7 41	2 18	5 40
6	Genesee Forks	7 46	2 23	5 45
6	Wellsville	8 00	2 35	6 00
6	Scio	8 25	3 00	6 25
6	Edwards Crossing	8 08	2 40	5 50
6	Belmont Hill	8 14	2 46	5 56
6	Rexville	8 26	3 01	6 24
6	Rexville Lively	8 30	3 05	6 30
6	GREENWOOD	8 35	3 15	6 45
6	Nelson Hollow	8 40	3 20	6 50
6	Bennett's	8 45	3 25	6 55
6	Fall Creek	8 50	3 32	4 30
6	Cameron	8 55	3 37	4 35
6	Erie Junction	9 08	3 45	4 45

AMONG OUR NEIGHBORS.

GREENWOOD.

More like spring..

Norman Reynolds of Hornellsville was visiting friends in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Arthur Ruger of Elm Valley is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Jesse Webster.

Art Taylor has taken down the barn on his farm near the Bassett school house, preparatory to rebuilding and enlarging the same.

Mr. Hackett, the new cheese maker, has moved into the village factory. He is to commence operations this week.

Bert Whiteman is building a new barn on his North Main street property.

David Travis, Reuben Covert, G. M. Webster and Gordon Pease attended the convention at Hornellsville Friday.

W. B. Miller, Esq. of Jasper was transacting business in town Monday.

William Beebe adopted the infant child of Arthur Morris Friday.

The progressive euchre party given by Mrs. Miner Shaw on Friday evening, was a brilliant event, and every one present enjoyed the same.

There was a sugar social at the residence of Geo. Freeland Friday evening, for the benefit of the Christian Church. An enjoyable time is reported.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Crane of Cambridge Springs, Pa., mourn the loss of their son Harry, aged four years. His death was by drowning while on a visit near Chicago. The remains were brought to Greenwood for interment. Funeral services were held at the residence of Miner Shaw. Rev. J. H. Cheesman conducted the services. The afflicted parents have the sympathy of all.

Mrs. Binoni Young is at Rough and Ready caring for Mrs. A. Hellekker in her illness.

There is to be an important convention of the Wesleyan Methodists at the Gulley church the present week. About one hundred visiting clergymen are expected to be in attendance.

Mrs. G. M. Webster is visiting her uncle Elbert Osborn and family at Shingle House, Pa., this week.

The thirty-third annual session of the Universalist Sunday School Association and the Young People's Christian Union will be held at Hornellsville in their chapel corner of Church and Genesee streets, April 24, 25 and 26. April 24, at 8 p. m., Rev. Dr. Atwood will speak on the Universal Fatherhood of God. April 25, at 2:45 p. m., Rev. I. P. Coddington will speak on the topic, The Spiritual Authority and Leadership of Jesus Christ. At 3:30 p. m., Dr. Fluhrer of Albion Pullman Church, will speak on the "Trustworthiness of the Bible as containing a revelation of God." At 7:30 p. m., Dr. Saxe will deliver an address on the "Certainty of just retribution for sin," and at 8:15 p. m Rev. L. M. Powers of Buffalo will speak on the topic, "The final harmony of all souls with God." The above topics are the five cardinal points of the Universalist faith, and the speakers are all eminent men, and their subjects will undoubtedly be ably discussed.

Married, on Saturday, April 14th, at the residence of John Hovey, in Greenwood, by Rev. J. H. Cheesman, Mr. Oliver Jackson and Miss Delphine Hovey, both of this place. We extend congratulations.

Lee Drake and wife of Buffalo and Mrs. Edward Burton were in town Monday, called here to attend the funeral services of Harvey Crane.

George Dennison, Esq. of Rexville was in this city Saturday.

Mr. Kelley, the representative of the Mutual Gas Company, was in town Monday, looking after the interests of the company.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dennis of Jasper were the guests of Mrs. G. M. Webster Saturday.

Mrs. Sidney Scribner is down with grip and had to give up teaching for the present.

N. E. Coston was called to Canisteo Monday on a lawsuit between Mrs. Ida Stearns and Edwin Spencer.

On Sunday last two men passed through Greenwood apparently in the interests of the N. Y. & Pa. Telephone Company. Discovering a wire running from Ezra Stephens' house to connect his residence with the local line here, and also seeing that one of the insulators was attached to the N. Y. & Pa. pole in front of his house, one of them shinned up the pole and cut the wire. This looks like an act of petty meanness. We have been informed that Mr. Stephens has received no compensation for the use of his premises for setting poles except the act above mentioned. If such is the case, Mr. Stephens has a right to feel indignant.

Alfred Sheffield has reshingled his house on South Main street, and has let the same to Mrs. Phillips.

L. D. Scribner was at Andover Monday.

T. E. Mallory was in Hornellsville Friday, on a business trip.

Dudley B. Ersley is quite sick, have been taken down suddenly with heart disease, Monday.

George York of Oswayo is in town visiting friends. Mr. York was seriously injured by a rolling log in the lumber woods during the winter, and we are pleased to see him about again.

Thomas Eagan, who had an attack of pneumonia, is better, and able to be about again, and resumes his duties on the N. Y. & Pa. R. R. this week.

Mrs. F. D. Young is better of her recent sickness.

Appropriate Easter services at the M. E. church were appreciated by a large audience Sunday morning.

Mrs. S. A. Scribner attended teachers' examination at Canisteo last week.

A. R. Price of Troupsburg was buying hay Monday.

There is talk of a new telephone between Greenwood and Troupsburg.

Ernest French was in this city Monday.

O. H. Snyder of North Fork was in town Saturday, looking over the factory. We learn that he has the general superintendency of all the factories formerly owned by him.

C. B. Bailey, receiver in the Snyder estate, was in town Saturday.

James Alger of Jasper was in town Saturday.

It shines for all, Venus. The best five cent cigar on earth. Try one. For sale by G. M. Webster & Co., Greenwood, N. Y.

Church Directory.

M. E. CHURCH.

Preaching at 11 a. m.
Class meeting at 12 m.
Sunday School at 12 m.
Junior League at 3 p. m.
Epworth League at 6 p. m.
Preaching at 7 p. m.
Rev. C. E. Sutton, pastor.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

Young People's Christian Union at 3 p. m.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Sunday School at 12 m.
Y. P. S. C. E. at 3 p. m.
Preaching at 7 p. m.

Rexville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sweeney have gone to Buffalo to attend the funeral of Mrs. Riley.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Coyle of Genesee are visiting at M. Richey's.

James Cocoman of Hornellsville Business College spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. James Lee.

James Kelly, who was killed in a saw mill last week, was buried from St. Mary's church Monday morning.

Miss McArdle, who has been spending some months in town, has returned to her home in Waverly.

Dr. Shaul of Ontario paid Rexville a flying visit one day last week.

John Harden spent part of the week in Wellsboro.

Anna Kelly is home from Cuba to attend the funeral of her brother.

John McCormick of Hornellsville spent Friday with his family here.

The Epworth League was reorganized at the M. E. church Wednesday evening. The following officers were elected: President, Will Skillman; Vice Presidents, Mrs. E. H. Plaisted, Mrs. Skillman, Mrs. D. W. Plaisted; Secretary, Maud Williamson; Treasurer, May Failing; Librarian, Mrs. Van Fleet.

A Testimonial from Old England.

"I consider Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the best in the world for bronchitis," says Wm. Savory, of Northampton, England. "It has saved my wife's life, she having been a martyr to bronchitis for over six years, being most of the time confined to her bed. She is now quite well. Sold by Benedict & VanNoy, Andover, and N. E. Coston, Greenwood.

West Jasper.

Spring has come at last.

The class of licentiates of Rochester Conference convenes at the church this afternoon.

Rev. E. W. Wheeler and wife, who have been holding meetings in the church the past week, are setting forth the gospel in a very clear manner.

Rev. Sutton and N. E. Coston of Greenwood were in attendance at the service last night. We hope other friends from town will attend the meetings of the conference this week.

Several ministers of the conference have arrived and others are expected to-day and to-morrow.

E. M. Scribner and Oscar Banks were at Greenwood last night to meet parties coming on the evening train to attend conference.

J. S. French and wife have taken up their quarters in the parsonage for the next ten days.

Several men were at work on the church sheds yesterday, shingling.

"Little Colds" neglected—thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Woods' Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds—cures big colds too, down to the very verge of consumption.

SAUNDERS.

Spring has come at last.

Mr Failing is visiting his brother in Pennsylvania.

Chas. Davis is visiting his grandfather, P. R. Saunders.

Miss Mattie Lowery is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. Lowery.

Mrs. Albert Saunders has a new organ. There is music all along the line.

Mrs. Louis Lewis, Edith Pollard and Frank Davis attended the donation at North Fork last week.

Gustave Berch visited his brother Henry last week.

Miss Mary Smith and Chas. Kelly attended Easter services at Whitesville.

It is reported that a good many immigrants are coming east.

Mrs. James Miller and family, Wm. Saunders and David House are to return here this week.

Ed Smith and wife visited their son George Sunday.

R. B. Richmond of Whitesville visited the Anderson family Thursday evening.

Rob. Criteudon of Whitesville seems to be looking this way for company. Wonder why?

YOUNG HICKORY.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Cornell of Jasper were the guests of Mrs. M. A. Plaisted on Tuesday last.

N. E. Willis is on the sick list.

Master Harry Chart and his two sisters of Addison were visiting at D. Bailey's for a few days.

On Wednesday night about twelve o'clock our quiet little hamlet was startled by the cry of fire and it was discovered that the mill of D. Bailey's was in flames. The cheese factory, school house and all the buildings belonging to Mrs. Jane Bailey were all in great danger and all that saved them was the slight rain which had fallen during the fore part of the night. The entire mill was burned with a quantity of lumber belonging to Mr. Bailey, F. Short and P. Day. The loss is quite large with no insurance.

A. L. Lewis was through this place buying calves last week.

Bert Hardy has sold his horse to J. O. Potter.

At the residence of J. D. Hardy on Saturday afternoon, Mr. Leon Plaisted of West Union and Miss Mary Hardy of this place were united in marriage by Rev. J. O. Potter. May their pathway be a pleasant one.

The opening of the cheese factory is postponed until April 23d.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Aubel, April 15th, a girl. Much joy, John. This truly has been a week of events for Young Hickory! C. O. D.

Sawed in Two.

A shocking accident occurred one day last week near Greenwood, which resulted in the death of James Kelly, aged about 21 years. He was employed in O'Haragan's sawmill, and was engaged in carrying poles to a large circular saw. In performing his duties he slipped and fell across the saw, completely severing his body near the waist, and his arm was cut off.

Two million Americans suffer the cutting pangs of dyspepsia. No need to. Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store.

Don't Give up the Ship.

When the demon of disease has persuaded you to the verge of despair, don't give up the ship. When long, sleepless nights of restless torture and the days of worry and care and pain have shot out the last ray of hope and your tired brain would welcome death as a grateful deliverer, don't give up the ship. You have suffered as long as you and still have sound relief. Mrs. Dora Lesley, South Whitley, Indiana, writes:

"I used to have numb spells that would last for hours; had pains all over my body; had no appetite and my head pained me so that I thought I would lose my mind. After suffering this way for years my health was finally restored by a few bottles of the Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine."

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold at all drug stores on a positive guarantee. Write for free advice and booklet to Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Rose Dennis returned from Elmira Saturday, and his sister Ora will return to her school in Alfred Monday.

Selar Guilds has taken to himself a wife.

George Dennis and family called at W. B. Miller's Sunday and ate maple sugar.

Ross Dennis lost a valuable two year-old colt last week.

The Best Remedy for Rheumatism.

QUICK RELIEF FROM PAIN.

All who use Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism are delighted with the quick relief from pain which it affords. When speaking of this Mr. D. N. Sluks, of Troy, Ohio, says: "Some time ago I had a severe attack of rheumatism in my arm and shoulder. I tried numerous remedies, but got no relief until I was recommended by Mr. Leon Eno, D. Parsons & Co., druggists of this place, to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. They recommended it so highly that I bought a bottle. I was soon relieved of all pain. I have since recommended this liniment to many of my friends, who agree with me that it is the best remedy for muscular rheumatism in the market." For sale by Benedict & Van Noy, Andover, and N. E. Coston, Greenwood.

Benett's Creek.

The Cemetery Association held their annual meeting at the school house Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin M. Childs spent Sunday at A. W. Childs'.

About thirty of the friends of Bert Childs gave him a pleasant surprise at the home of his parents Saturday evening.

Lloyd Huganir of Fremont visited his sister at W. C. Bassett's Thursday and Friday of last week.

Miss Mira Stephens of Norton Hollow is visiting at J. W. and Will Norton's.

Miss Lena Norton was home over Sunday.

R. Crusen and wife visited friends on Col. Bill's Creek last week.

Several attended the Easter exercises at Canisteo.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Conklin visited at Canisteo Sunday.

A. D. Foster and son Earl attended court in Corning last week.

E. G. Crusen was home over Sunday.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern which is not afraid to be generous. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds have given away over ten million trial bottles, and have the satisfaction of knowing it has cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, bronchitis, la grippe and all throat, chest and lung diseases are surely cured by it. Call on L. A. Burrows, Andover, or on your near-by druggist, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c. and $1. Every bottle guaranteed.

JASPER.

(Too late for last week.)

Samuel Olmstead and Eli Bates of Troupsburg were in town Saturday.

James Bronner was bossing the mail train running from Jasper to Addison, Saturday.

B. L. Crosby of Canisteo was in town Saturday.

Ephraim Potter of Red Spring was on the street Saturday.

Jesse Atkins and Elijah Rowland of Greenwood was seen in town Saturday.

Urial Broughton of South Canisteo was here Saturday.

Amasa Sweet and wife of Hornellsville were callers at E. Timmerman's and on Mr. Sweet's father, Saturday.

Rowland Haynes of Five Corners is looking for a good young team. Any one having such a team for sale would be benefited by an advertisement in this paper.

Miss Rose Knight is working for Mr. and Mrs. Russell Brown.

Isaac Vreeman was a caller at H. R. Whiteman's Saturday.

Maple sugar is ripe, and the crop, from the present outlook, will be short on account of the ravages of the worms last year.

Dell and Ray Miller spent Saturday and Sunday in Woodhull and Troupsburg.

An Old Farmer's Joke.

An eccentric old man put up a notice board in one of his fields adjoining the highroad: "This field will be given away to any applicant who is perfectly contented." Not a few applicants presented themselves to claim the field, and to each the old man put the same questions: "Are you sure you are perfectly contented?" "O, yes!" was the invariable reply. "Then why do you want my field?" said the owner. And the discomfitted applicant hastily took his leave.

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PERFUMES,

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Can always be found at

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LADIES ATTENTION!

PRICES THAT DEFFY COMPETITION.

One Large Bread Knife,
One Large Butcher Knife,
One Paring Knife.
The three for 25 Cents.

If any should happen to be defective bring back and we will replace with new ones free.

SHAW & PLAISTED,

GREENWOOD, N. Y.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson in the International Series for April 22, 1900—The Centurion's Servant Healed.

[Prepared by H. C. Leuington.]

THE LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 7:1-10.)

1. Now when he had ended all his saying in the audience of the people, he entered into Capernaum.

2. And a certain centurion's servant, who was dear unto him, was sick, and ready to die.

3. And when he heard of Jesus, he sent unto Him the elders of the Jews, beseeching Him that He would come and heal his servant.

4. And when they came to Jesus, they besought Him instantly, saying, that he was worthy for whom He should do this:

5. For he loveth our nation, and he hath built us a synagogue.

6. Then Jesus went with them. And when He was now not far from the house, the centurion sent friends to Him, saying unto Him: Lord, trouble not Thyself; for I am not worthy that Thou shouldest enter under my roof:

7. Wherefore neither thought I myself worthy to come unto Thee; but say in a word, and my servant shal be healed.

8. For I also am a man set under authority, having under me soldiers, and I say unto one: Go, and he goeth; and to another: Come, and he cometh; and to my servant: Do this, and he doeth it.

9. When Jesus heard these things, He marveled at him, and turned him about, and said unto the people that followed him: I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel.

10. And they that were sent, returning to the house, found the servant whole that had been sick.

GOLDEN TEXT. "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.—Psa. 103:13.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The healing of the centurion's servant was one of the many miracles which Jesus performed immediately after the sermon on the mount. It has been noted that the three chapters which Matthew gives us the sermon are followed by two chapters of miracles. The event of the lesson took place at Capernaum, which we remember is the city where Jesus made His home after the rejection at Nazareth. Study not only the lesson text but its parallel in Matthew 8:5-13, and the teaching may be presented under four heads:

(1) Character of the Centurion.
(2) Emphasis Jesus Lays on Faith.
(3) Promise to the Gentiles.
(4) Healing of the Servant.

Character of the Centurion.—The centurion is an interesting object for character study. What Luke and Matthew say of him corresponds perfectly, but is decidedly to the point. From what we are told of the man we can picture him as one of quiet and unassuming dignity. We are told that "he was worthy." And the fact that he could get the elders of the Jews to go for him to Jesus shows that he commanded the honor and respect of them. He was a man in authority, being as a centurion in command of about a hundred men; but he was also under authority, and knew how to obey. In spite of the good opinion of others and the position held in the Roman army, he counted himself unworthy that Jesus should enter under his roof. He was a kindly man, for we are told his servant was "dear unto him," and beside the elders referred to him as one who "loveth our nation." We know he was a religious man, for he had founded a synagogue. Chief of all his good qualities was that of faith, and Jesus especially commended it.

Emphasis Jesus Lays on Faith.—It is in just such a man that we would look for faith, faith in God and faith in men. Faith is the foundation upon which all strong character is built. Jesus had performed many wonderful miracles in Capernaum, and when the centurion heard of Him he sent for the help He alone could give. The servant was near to death. Jesus had helped others, and he believed that He could help him. Jesus came, and when He was near the house the centurion came out. He had not meant that Jesus should go to the trouble of coming to him. He reasoned that as he could send one of his soldiers to do a certain thing, so Jesus, in command not only of material things, but of things spiritual, could have but spoken, and his servant would be healed. Marvelous faith! No wonder Jesus exclaimed: "I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel."

We may note that Jesus certainly knew as much about this centurion as we can know from the story we have. Perhaps He knew more, living in the same town where this officer had his headquarters. He knew the man had the good qualities that we have mentioned, but He pointed out not his evident humility, not the kindness of heart he exhibited, not his benevolence, but his faith. Faith is the chief of all the qualities of the heart save that of love, and faith and love go together. "Now abideth faith, hope, love."

Promise to the Gentiles.—Matthew 8:11, 12) records what Luke omits, the remarks of Jesus which may be construed into a promise to the Gentile world. He says: "Many shall come from the east and west (outside of the chosen people), and shall sit down with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, in the kingdom of Heaven.

Healing of the Servant.—"And Jesus said unto the centurion, Go thy way; and as thou has believed, so be it done unto thee." And his servant was healed in the selfsame hour."—Matthew 8:13.

Religious Thought.

Like the needle to the north pole the Bible points to Heaven.—R. B. Nichol.

Some glances of real beauty may be seen in their faces who dwell in true meekness. There is a harmony in the sound of that voice to which Divine love gives utterance.—John Woolman.

The one thing needful is to look up to revere something above us, to desire something better, to hunger for a higher good. He who loves the highest, truest and best is, in his heart and soul, a lover of God.—J. Freeman Clarke.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is a food medicine for the baby that is thin and not well nourished and for the mother whose milk does not nourish the baby.

It is equally good for the boy or girl who is thin and pale and not well nourished by their food; also for the anæmic or consumptive adult that is losing flesh and strength.

In fact, for all conditions of wasting, it is the food medicine that will nourish and build up the body and give new life and energy when all other means fail.

Should be taken in summer as well as winter.

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WANTED—Several persons for District Office Managers in this state [illegible] time in their own and adjoining counties. Willing to add [illegible] 60, payable weekly. Desirable [illegible] permanent with unusual opportunities. References exchanged. Enclose [illegible] addressed envelope. [illegible] 320 Caxt. Bldg. Chicago.

THE RESURRECTION.

Dr. Talmage's Easter Sermon Rings All the Bells of Gladness.

Blooming Flowers, Emblematic of Paradise, Fitly Celebrate the Bursting of Christ's Tomb—A Season of Rejoicing.

[Copyright, 1900, by Louis Klopsch.]

Washington, April 15.

This sermon of Dr. Talmage rings all the bells of gladness, especially appropriate at this season, when all Christendom is celebrating Christ's resurrection; text, John 19:41, "In the garden a new sepulcher."

Looking around the churches this morning, seeing flowers in wreaths and flowers in stars and flowers in crosses and flowers in crowns, billows of beauty, conflagration of beauty, you feel as if you stood in a small Heaven.

You say these flowers will fade. Yes, but perhaps you may see them again. They may be immortal. The fragrance of the flower may be the spirit of the flower; the body of the flower dying on earth, its spirit may appear in better worlds. I do not say it will be so. I say it may be so. The ancestors of those tuberoses and camelias and japonicas and jasmines and heliotropes were born in paradise. These apostles of beauty came down in the regular line of apostolic succession. Their ancestors during the flood, underground, afterward appeared.

The world started with Eden; it will end with Eden. Heaven is called a paradise of God. Paradise means flowers. The ecological geniuses in this day are trying to blot out everything material from their idea of Heaven, and, so far as I can tell, their future state is to be a floating around somewhere between the Great Bear and Cassiopeia. I should not be surprised if at last I can pick up a daisy on the everlasting hills and hear it say: "I am one of the glorified flowers of earth. Don't you remember me? I worshiped with you on Easter morning in 1900."

My text introduces us into a garden. It is a manor in the suburbs of Jerusalem owned by a wealthy gentleman by the name of Joseph. He belonged to the court of 70 who had condemned Christ, but he had voted in the negative, or, being a timid man, had absented himself when the vote was to be taken. At great expense he had out the garden. It being a hot climate, I suppose there were trees broad branched, and there were paths winding under these trees, and here and there were waters dripping down over the rocks into fish ponds, and there were vines and flowers blooming from the wall, and all around the beauties of kiosk and aboriculture. After the fatigues of the Jerusalem Sanhedrim, how refreshing to come into this suburban retreat, botanical and pomological!

Wandering in the garden, I behold some rocks which have on them the mark of the sculptor's chisel. I come nearer, and I find there is a subterranean recess. I come down the marble steps, and I come to a portico, over which there is an architrave, by the chisel cut into representations of fruits and flowers. I enter the portico. On either side there are rooms—two or four or six rooms of rock, the walls of these rooms having niches, each niche large enough to hold a dead body. Here is one room that is especially wealthy of sculpture.

The fact is that Joseph realizes he cannot always walk this garden, and he has provided this place for his last slumber. Oh, what a beautiful spot in which to wait for the coming of the resurrection! Mark well this tomb. For it is be the most celebrated tomb in all the ages. Catacombs of Egypt, tomb of Napoleon, Mahal Taj, of India, nothing compared with it. Christ has just been murdered, and His body will be thrown to the dogs and the ravens, like other crucified bodies, unless there be prompt and efficient hindrance. Joseph, the owner of this mausoleum in the rocks, begs for the body of Christ. He washes the poor, mutilated frame from the dust and blood, shrouds it and perfumes it.

I think that regular embalmment was omitted. When in the olden time a body was to be embalmed, the priest, with some pretension of medical skill, would point out the place between the ribs where the incision must be made; and then the operator, having made the incision, ran lest he be slain for a violation of the dead. Then the other priests would come with salt of nitre and cassia and wine of balm tree and complete the embalmment. But I think this embalmment of the body of Christ was omitted. It would have raised another contention and another riot.

The funeral hastens on. Present, I think, Joseph, the owner of the mausoleum; Nicodemus, the wealthy man who had brought the spices, and the two Marys. No organ dirge, no plumes, no catafalque. Heavy burden for two men as they carry Christ's body down the marble stairs and into the portico and lift the dead weight to the level of the cradle in the rock and push the body of Christ into the only pleasant resting place it ever had. Coming forth from the portico, they close the door of rock against the recess.

The government, afraid that the disciples may steal the body of Christ and play resurrection, orders the seal of the sanhedrim to be put upon the door of the tomb, the violation of that seal, like the violation of the seal of the government of the United States or Great Britain, to be followed with great punishment. A company of soldiers from the tower of Antonia is detailed to stand guard.

At the door of the mausoleum a flight takes place which reminds the guards for all graveyards and cemeteries. Sword of lightning against sword of steel. Angel against military. No seal of letter was ever more easily broken than that seal of the sanhedrin on the door of the tomb. The dead body in the niche in the rock begins to move in its shroud of fine linen, slides down upon the pavement, moves out of the portico, appears in the doorway, advances into the open air, comes up the marble steps. Having left His mortuary attire behind Him, He comes forth in workman's garb, as I take it, from the fact that the women mistook Him for the gardener.

That day the graves received such shattering it can never be rebuilt. All the trowels of earthly masonry can never mend it. Forever and forever it is a broken tomb. Death, taking side with the military in that fight, received a terrible cut from the angel's spear of flame, so that he himself shall go down after awhile under it. The King of terrors retiring before the King of Grace! The Lord is risen! Let earth and Heaven keep Easter today! Hosanna!

Some things strike my observation while standing in this garden with a new sepulcher. And, first, put mortem ignominies. If they could have afforded Christ such a costly sepulcher, why could not they have given Him an earthly residence? Will they give this piece of marble to a dead Christ instead of a soft pillow for the living Jesus? If they had expended half the value of that tomb to make Christ comfortable, it would not have been so sad a story. He asked bread; they gave Him a stone.

Christ, like most of the world's benefactors, was appreciated better after He was dead. Westminster abbey and monumental Greenwood are the world's attempt to atone by honors to the dead for wrongs to the living. Poet's corner in Westminster abbey attempts to pay for the sufferings of Grub street.

Go through that Poet's corner in Westminster abbey. There is Handel, the great musician, who poured music you hear to-day; but while I look at his statue I cannot help but think of the discords with which his fellow musicians tried to destroy him. There is the tomb of John Dryden, a sorrowful monument; but I cannot help but thing at 70 years of age he wrote of his being oppressed in fortune and of the contract that he had just made for a thousand verses at sixpence a line. And there, too, you find the monument of Samuel Butler, the author of "Hudibras;" but while I look at his monument in Poet's corner I cannot but ask myself where he died. In a garret. There I see the costly tablet in the Poet's corner—the costly tablet to one of whom the celebrated Waller wrote: "The old blind schoolmaster, John Milton, has just issued a tedious poem on the fall of man. If the length of it be no virtue, it has none." There is a beautiful monument to Sheridan. Poor Sheridan! If he could only have discounted that monument for a mutton chop!

Oh, you unfilial children, do not give your parents so much tombstone, but a few warm blankets—less funeral and more bedroom! If five per cent. of the money we now spend on Burns' banquets could have been expended in making the living Scotch poet comfortable, he would not have been harried with the dirgery of an excised man. Horace Greeley, outrageously abused while living, when dead is followed toward Greenwood by the president of the United States and the leading men of the army and navy. Massachusetts tries to atone at the grave of Charles Sumner for the ignominious resolutions with which her legislature deconsed the living senator. Do you think that the tomb at Springfield can pay for Booth's bullet?

Oh, do justice to the living! All the justice you do them you must do this side the gates of the Necropolis. They cannot wake up to count the number of carriages at the obsequies or to note the polish of the Aberdeen granite or to read epitaphal commendation. Gentleman's mausoleum in the suburbs of Jerusalem cannot pay for Bethlehem manger and Calvarean cross and Pilate's ruffian judiciary. Post mortem honors cannot atone for ante mortem ignominies.

Again, standing in this garden of the sepulcher, I am impressed with the fact that floral and arborescent decorations are appropriate for the place of the dead. We are glad that among flowers and sculptural adornments Christ spent the short time of His inhumation.

I cannot understand what I sometimes see in the newspapers where the obsequies are announced and the friends say in connection with it: "Send no flowers." Rather, if the means allow—I say if the means allow—strew the casket with flowers, the hearse with flowers, the grave with flowers. Put them on the brow—it will suggest accusation; in their hand—it will mean victory.

Christ was buried in a garden. Flowers mean resurrection. Death is sad enough anyhow. Let conservatory and arboretum contribute to its alleviation. The harebell will ring the victory; the pansy will speak for me; press the sympathy, the daffodil will kindle its lamp and illumine the darkness. The cluster of asters will be the constellation. Your little child died. Put on the coffin when she was living. Put them in her hand now that she can go forth no more and pluck them for herself. On sunshiny days take a fresh garland and put it over the still heart.

Brooklyn has no grander glory than its Greenwood, nor Boston than its Mount Auburn, nor Philadelphia than its Laurel Hill, nor Cincinnati than its Spring Grove, nor San Francisco than its Lone Mountain. But what shall we say of those country graveyards, with the vines broken down and the slabs aslant and the mound caved in and the grass a pasture ground for the sexton's cattle? Indeed, were your father and mother of such importance that you can not afford to take care of their ashes? Some day turn out all hands and straighten the slab and bank up the mound and cut away the weeds and prune the shrubs and flowers.

Some day you will want to lie down to your last slumber. You cannot expect any respect for your bones if you have no deference for the bones of your ancestry. Do you think these things are of no importance? You will see of how much importance they are in the day when the archangel takes out his trumpet. Turn all your cemeteries into parks.

Again, standing in this garden of the new sepulcher, I am impressed with the dignity of private and unpretending obsequies.

Joseph was a mourner, sexton, liveryman—had entire charge of everything. Only four people at the burial of the King of the Universe! Oh let this be consoling to those who through lack of means or through lack of acquaintance have but little demonstration of grief at the graves of their loved ones. Long line of glittering equipage, two rows of silver handled casket of richest wood, pallbearers gloved and scarfed, are not necessary. If there be six at the grave, Christ looks down from Heaven and remembers that. is two more than were at His obsequies.

Not recognizing this idea, how many small properties are scattered and widowhood and orphanage go forth into cold charity! The departed left a small property which would have been enough to keep the family together until they could take care of themselves, but the funeral expenses absorbed everything. That went for empty hearses and empty coaches and bread. A man of moderate means can hardly afford to die in any of the great cities. By all means, do honor to the departed, but do not consider funeral pageant as necessary. No one was ever more lovingly and tenderly put away to sepulcher than Christ our Lord, but there were only four people in the procession.

Again, standing in this garden with a new sepulcher, I am impressed with the fact that you cannot keep the dead down.

Seal of sanhedrin, company of soldiers from the tower of Antonia, door of rock, door of rock, walls of rock, door of rock, cannot keep Christ in the crypts. Come out and come up He must. Come out and come up He did. Prefiguration. First fruits of them that slept. Just as certainly as we come down into the dust, just so certainly we will come up again. Though all the granite of the mountains were piled on us we will rise. Though buried amid the corals of the deepest cavern of the Atlantic ocean, we will come to the surface.

With these eyes we may not look into the face of the noonday sun, but we shall have stronger vision, because the tamest thing in the land to which we go will be brighter than the sun. We shall have bodies with the speed of the lightning. Our bodies improved, energized, swiftened, clarified — mortality, immortality. The door of the grave taken off its hinges and flung flat into the dust.

Oh, my brethren, death and the grave are not so much as they used to be; for while wandering in this garden with the new sepulcher I find that the vines and flowers of the garden have completely covered up the tomb. Instead of one garden there are four gardens, opening into each other—garden of Eden, garden of the world's sepulcher, garden of the earth's regeneration, garden of Heaven. Four gardens. Bloom, O earth! Bloom, O Heaven! Oh, my friends, wake up to gladness on this Easter morning! This day, if I interpret it right, means joy—it means peace with Heaven, and it means peace with all the world.

Oh, bring more flowers! Wreathe them around the brazen throat of the cannon; plant them in the desert, that it may blossom like the rose; braid them into the mane of the returned war charger. No more red dahlas of human blood. Give us white lilies of peace. All around the earth strew Easter flowers. And soon the rough voyage of the church militant will be ended, and she will sail up the Heavenly harbor, scarred with many a conflict, but the flag of triumph floating

Mail Shirt of a Dragon.

The shirt is made of [illegible] ring from a piece of stair rod [illegible] inches long and about [illegible] of an inch thick. The rings are [illegible] piece of wire are flattened, [illegible] are punched through them, one [illegible] turned on to the other, and then [illegible] fastened together by a small ring. Every ring connects four others. The wire of the rings is somewhat in thickness, not by design seemingly so as to make one part of the shirt stronger than another, but from material of uniform thickness running short. In places where the rings are worn free to jingle together they are worn very thin. Round the neck is a band of three thicknesses of red leather, stiff like the stock worn formerly in our army. It is 2¾ inches high, and on the outside is decorated with ornamental lines like toolings made by a bookbinder.—Notes and Queries.

Great Star Photograph.

At the Allegheny observatory rec