

The first Easter

ROSILY dawned the day in the far east. On the shore the cool waves broke gently, fluttering foamy drops on the yellow sand. Away from the water among the rocky stretches of green, lilies bloomed slender and tall, white with cups curving to catch the errant little breeze which carried their sweetness beyond the hills. In the stony crevices wild flowers glistened out from dew wet leaves. Half hidden by pale lily blooms, a dark stone guarded the entrance to a cave among the rocks.

Early in the dawning Sabbath glow, two women, gentle voiced and sorrowing, came slowly down the flowered path, bearing in their arms perfumed napkins and precious spices in carved boxes. They were clad in flowing gray garments, and their heads were bent in meek weeping.



As they drew near to the lily sentinelled tomb, the one who walked ahead raised her eyes, dark with pain, to the open doorway, and quick wonder lighted their depths, and she turned, whispering: "Ah! Mary Magdalene, the stone already is rolled away. He hath done this thing."

With eager steps they left the growing day and entered the darkened sepulcher. But as they went they saw two angels seated at the tomb, two men with strong, glorified faces and glad, bright eyes, and their robes were bright as if the sunlight were shining through. The two Marys paused, startled, awed by the great light.

Then the mother of Christ knelt low, and wept, but a voice thrillingly tender called to her saying, "Woman, why weepest thou?"

And she lifted her eyes at the words and answered softly, "Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him."

But the voice came again, glad and full of rejoicing: "Fear not ye, for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified. He is not here, for he is risen!"

Wondering, the mother gazed, her starry eyes searching the brightened sepulcher. Then she rose and walked with Mary Magdalene from the place.

Descending the path in the golden sunlight, her gray robes brushed against the uplifted flowers, dew flecked, wondrous sweet. Stopping, she bent her head to the shining lilies. "Live," she murmured, "as expression of the divine beauty of the Son of Man, as examples of his wondrous mercy and boundless love and as the symbol of his resurrection. Henceforth you shall be the flower of purity and spiritual beauty of the holy Easter day, of the great new life which floods the earth through the power of the Son of God."—Patricia Gray in Philadelphia North American.

So Sensitive!
An attorney was consulted by a woman desirous of bringing action against her husband for a divorce.

She related a harrowing tale of the ill treatment she had received at his hands. So impressive was her recital that the lawyer, for a moment, was startled out of his usual professional composure.

"From what you say this man must be a brute of the worst type!" he exclaimed.

The applicant for divorce arose and with severe dignity announced: "Sir, I shall consult another lawyer. I came here to get advice as to a divorce, not to hear my husband abused!"—New York Times.

Question With Two Sides.
Bacon—If you want to live long keep active. Egbert—I don't know about that. Take the toads, for instance; they only live about fifteen years, and they are always on the jump.—Yonkers Statesman.

EASTER SALE

We have nearly doubled our stock adding many new lines, in fact we are crowded to the doors with new Spring merchandise purchased weeks ago prior to many of the advanced prices. This and small expenses enables us to quote prices much below the so called sales flaunted down town, besides we are equipped to give you quick and desirable service.

New Easter Gloves, silk, kid and chamoussuede
50c to \$2.00

New White Waists,
98c 1.25, 1.39, 1.49, 1.69, 1.98

Crepe De Chene and Georgette Crepe Waists
\$3.98, 4.50 and 4.98

New Middy Blouses, plain white or with fancy collars at 85c, 98c, 1.25, 1.49, 1.98

New House Dresses, including the new Billy Burke dresses at 98c, 1.25, 1.49, 1.69, 1.98

Wash Skirts to match many of the New Middies at \$2.25

New Aprons, dark and light colors
48c, 55c, 59c, 65c, 69c, 75c, 98c 85c, 1.25

Shoes, many new and desirable styles, with the light tops

Canvas Shoes, the newest in the market

New Gingham, the best Utility gingham and a beautiful selection selling everywhere at 15c, our special price 12 1-2c

New Dress Goods, white serge and cashmere, plaids, etc. much below down-town prices and all new goods

New knit and muslin underwear.

Hosiery, our stock at present comprises over seven hundred dozen ladies' misses, children's and men's hosiery, priced as follows, 10c, 12 1-2c 15c, 19c, 25c, 29c, 35c, 39c, 50c, 1.00

Men's Shirts, Collars and Ties, the newest

Men's and boy's Shoes fully 20 per cent under any large house.

Men's Work Shirts and Overalls at lowest prices

Small lot of men's and boy's Suits, mostly small sizes, closing out at less than wholesale prices to-day.

We solicit your patronage

Steven's Cash Dept. Store

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DISEASE

can be overcome by
Chiropractic Adjustments

DISEASE IS A LACK OR EXCESS OF FUNCTION

in any part of the body. All function is controlled by mental impulses from the brain. Therefore the cause of disease must be an interference with the line of communication between the brain and the diseased part. It necessarily follows that the only permanent way to do away with the disease is to remove the obstruction and thus restore free communication. Chiropractors do this by adjusting the sub-luxation which is causing the obstruction, and enable "Nature" to restore normal condition—Health.

Chiropractic is a scientific method of removing the cause of disease (acute or chronic) and is based upon a correct knowledge of the brain, spine, spinal cord and nerves emanating therefrom.

Edison's Opinion: "The doctor of the future will give no medicine, but will interest his patients in the care of the human frame, in diet, and in the cause and prevention of disease."

Chiropractic removes the cause of disease. Try it.

CALDER & ALLEN
Chiropractors

YOTT BUILDING LENTS, OREGON
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Angels

GOD hath sent his angels
To the earth again,
Bringing joyful tidings
To the sons of men.

They who first at Christmas
Thronged the heavenly seas,
Now beside the tomb door
Sit on Easter day.

Angels, sing his triumph
As you sang his birth,
"Christ the Lord is risen,
Peace, good will on earth."

In the dreadful desert
Where the Lord was tried,
There the faithful angels
Gathered at his side.

And when in the garden,
Grief and pain and care
Bowed him down with anguish,
They were with him there.

Yet the Christ they honor
Is the same Christ still,
Who, in light and darkness,
Did his father's will.

And the tomb, deserted,
Shineth like the sky,
Since he passed out from it
Into victory.

God has still his angels
Helping, at his word,
All his faithful children
Like their faithful lord.

Soothing them in sorrow,
Arming them in strife,
Opening wide the tomb doors
Leading into life.

Father, send thine angels
Unto us, we pray;
Leave us not to wander
All along our way.

Let them guard and guide us
Wherever we be,
Till our resurrection
Brings us home to thee.
—Phillips Brooks.

Candy For Easter.
Candy for the Eastertide is sent in small wicker hampers, tied with purple ribbon, through which is run a single lily. Where more ornate effects are liked there are satin eggs in all colors, many of them hand painted, some having a monogram in raised gilt.

The President's Easter Guests

THE president of the United States fittingly enough has perhaps the largest and certainly the most attractive back yard of any resident of this republic. Ordinarily this back yard at the White House is about as quiet and deserted a place as one could imagine. It is only at rare intervals that any member of the presidential household (for whose use it is reserved) is seen walking about the parklike expanse, and it isn't often that this stretch of lawn is made to serve as a playground—that function of so many less conspicuous "back yards" up and down the land.

However, there is one day at this smiling season of the year when the president's big back yard is anything but deserted. It is on a Monday, too—Easter Monday, to be exact. Now, you know Monday is "wash day," and in the ordinary household it is the one



SOME OF THE BOG ROLLERS.

day of the week when if the weather is nice mother needs the back yard and Johnny and Susie and all the rest are admonished that for the time being they must find some other place to play. Not so at the White House, however. As a matter of fact, the family wash at the executive mansion is hung to dry in a lattice screened inclosure that occupies only the smallest corner of the big back yard, but even at that the colored "mammies" in the presidential laundry could scarcely be induced to do the washing on this particular Monday, for Easter Monday has been from time out of mind the occasion of the great annual egg rolling festival on the White House grounds and is in consequence regarded as something of a holiday throughout the capital city.

On the day following Easter the president's back yard not only assumes the normal and rightful function of all back yards as a playground for young people, but it does it in no half hearted fashion. It is the one occasion of the year when during an entire day these private grounds are open to the public, and the democratic invitation is universal. Any child is free to come and go at will, without any card of admission, and they do come in swarms that cover the greensward and have been variously estimated at from 10,000 to 30,000 in different years—dependent somewhat upon the state of the weather.

During the past few years an important change has been made in the management of the president's back yard on Easter Monday, with a view to reserving it for the children who are its tenants for seven or eight blissful hours. Before this change was made it was found that the crowds attracted by this annual spectacle were assuming such proportions that they were not only difficult to handle; but, worse yet, they seriously hampered the youngsters in their egg rolling. In the old days everybody who came, young or old, was admitted to the egg rolling. But the odd antics of the little folks at their unique pastime proved a magnet for sightseers, who come not merely from Washington, but from towns far and wide. Particularly in the afternoon, when there is a band concert on the lawn, did the crowds become so dense that it was impossible for the juvenile visitors to romp freely, much less roll eggs in the traditional fashion. Accordingly there was put into force the new rule, which reserves the big yard primarily for children and stipulates that no adults shall be admitted unless accompanied by children. This allows the attendance of the little tots who require the presence of mother or nurse to look after them.

With reference to the above, we learned in a dispatch from Washington today that this year's contest will be held on grounds around the Washington monument on account of police rules making all unauthorized persons keep at a distance from the White House. It is reassuring to know that the safety of the "man at the helm" is being so well considered.

Every Woman

Will wish to see the new creations in **SPRING MILLINERY**, and they are well worth seeing. Each model is a gem in its class.

Your...

Easter Hat

Now...

Ready...

We ask you to come early while you have a large number of patterns from which to choose

Some of the patterns this Spring are along lines never before put out, and will excite your admiration.

The sooner you come the more **EXCLUSIVE** your selection.

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