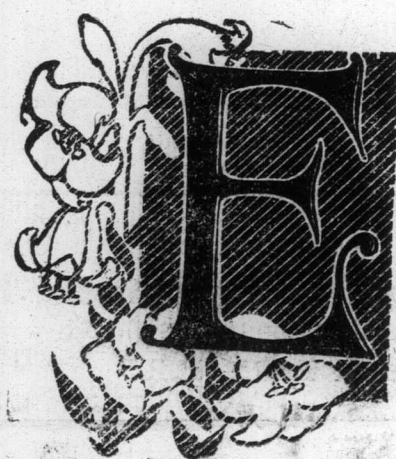
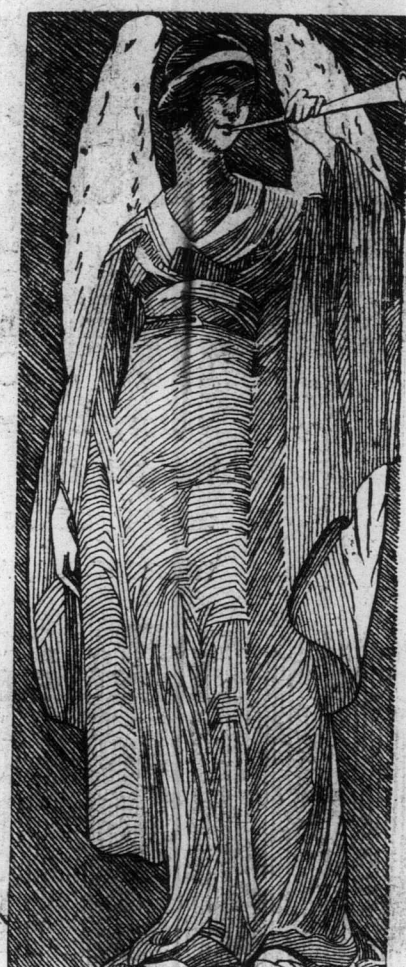




He's Risen



Easter Number

Darkness was upon the earth when Christ was born. Doubt, suspicion, neglect, hatred nay even murder were abroad. And according to our tradition it was winter. The world was cold and stark: the trees were bare: the song of the birds was stilled and His shelter was a stable. But Christ is risen: the Winter is past: the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come; life and love are abroad; very early in the morning in a garden Jesus appeared. Which things form our Easter Anthem of hope.

This is the strangest Easter Day the world has known and never in the history of Easters has the world needed its message more.

The ancient name of the day was the "Sunday of Joy." The early Christians greeted each other as they met with the words, "Jesus is Risen," and this is the age-long salutation. In the Calendar of the Church Easter Day determines all other days in the year. It would be well now that the spirit of Easter should dominate all our days. Easter dawns upon a world grown too sadly familiar with death. On sea, on land, in the air, by fire, by sword, by famine, we know face to face him whom once we called the King of Terrors.

*"In a Manger
By Night"*

*"In a Garden, Very
Early in the
Morning"*



REV. J. B. FOTHERINGHAM
Now Rector of Grace Church,
Formerly of Goderich,
Ontario

In a garden Christ rose. Even so for a garden is a grave with a promise of life. And thus we go to the tombs of the sacred dead and the meeting-places of the living with our offerings of lilies, of palms, of roses. Each tells of the spring-time of life. Generation after generation follows in the train of the Magdalene who met Christ in the garden. Our dead are buried out of sight, but they are in the garden waiting for the spring-time of resurrection. From the re-birth of flowers and from the love song of birds we learn anew to hope. Sometimes there are voices in the garden and someone says it is only the Gardener, but love and faith have their own secret: it is the voice of the endless life.

And it was early in the morning. The darkness was just passing and the breath of a new day was on the cheek. And the day born beside the empty grave is the day in which we live. The clouds of smoke on the battlefield part and the noise of the world stops and the birds begin to sing of a new day, when wrong, injustice, war, death will be over and gone. At Easter the Russians open the cages of the birds to let the imprisoned songsters go free. Easter was the day when slaves used to be liberated: it is called in the East, "The Bright Day." This, our Easter-tide, brings the message of the victory of the Lord of Light over the powers of darkness and this is our Easter prayer in a time of war that the night of tyranny may end.

Our dead are ours this bright day—living because of Him who is alive henceforth and for ever: the day of our Empire, though overcast with sorrow and separation, is breaking towards the perfect day.

J. B. Fotheringham,
Rector Grace Church

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Government Statement

LIABILITIES

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Banks	46,292,564.57
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\$59,850,274.99

asant Women's Institute
uesday, April 3rd at the
s. Wm. Perrin, with a
ber of members present.
ent occupied the chair-
ned by singing the open-
er which a short prayer
in the trenches was of-
e president. Minutes of
g were read by the sec-
approved. Several com-
were read by the secre-
posed of. Wool was hand-
desiring to knit. Several
he autograph quilt were
The secretary was in-
buy more flannelette for
of pyjamas and surgical
re. Cole reported having
in surgical shirts and 2
of pyjamas. Several pairs
ready to be shipped.
was responded to by
Housecleaning." Miss
rendered an appropriate
ndid paper on gardening
was read by Miss B.
many valuable suggestions
d from this paper. A
ecitation was given by
Perrin.

r a pleasant and profit-
on was enjoyed by the
en present. The hostess
y refreshments. A silver
as taken for Red Cross
next Red Cross tea will
be 24th at Mrs. Perrin's.