

Scenes from the Land of Christ



HERE in all Christendom is there a child who has been taught to say, "Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep," but has heard this Scripture:

"Now, when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judaea in the days of Herod the King, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, Where is He that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen His star in the east, and are come to worship Him."

At Bethlehem may be seen the Church of the Nativity, the oldest Christian church in the world, which marks the birthplace of the Saviour. He was born into a land that had

the tragedy of this people. But to the Christian heart Jerusalem is, and always will be, thought of as the place of the Saviour's sacrifice.

It was here, when but a child, that He confounded the wise doctors and here that He scourged the money changers and drove them from the Temple. It was here that He wept over His people, and it was here that Pontius Pilate took water and washed his hands before the multitude, saying: "I am innocent of the blood of this just person; see ye to it."

The Jerusalem of today is a mile long by half a mile wide, and its population is between 15,000 and 20,000 souls. Of this number one-third are Jews, one-third Mohammedans, and one-third Christians of the Greek Church. The city of David, or its ashes and debris, lies buried from twenty to forty feet under the accumulations of a score or more of centuries. It is for what they have been,

tolling Master ceased their journey and the cloud of God enveloped and bore away from its summit the great Regenerator of the world.

The most important building in Jerusalem is the Church of The Holy Sepulchre, supposed to be located on the ancient site of Calvary, and said to cover the famous sepulchre in which the Lord's body was laid after the crucifixion. This chapel, while not large, was magnificently decorated and formed a part of a church over the rock upon which the cross was erected. The Crusaders, during their occupancy of the city, added considerably to the extent of the structure, which they found in existence. After they were expelled by Saladin and his hosts, the Greeks succeeded in getting possession of a portion of the place. To-day the church is controlled by a syndicate of faithful of the Eastern Christians, but with the Turk seated as guardian in the bazaar into which the area front



LIVES OF CHINESE GIRLS.

One of Them Tells About Her Studies—Poetry and Painting Important.

The life of the little Chinese girl of to-day, although an improvement in some respects upon that led by her sister of an earlier generation, is still mightily amusing from an American or European standpoint.

She is betrothed at thirteen. Her course of study, which is painstaking and thorough, by the way, includes a knowledge of the poetical names of flowers and the rearing of goldfish.

A clever little Chinese lady, Miss Wong Jin Lin, daughter of a diplomat now residing in St. Louis, talked to an interviewer a short time ago, giving some interesting details on this subject, says the Philadelphia North American.

"I was born thirteen years ago in Shanghai, China," she said, "and have been betrothed since I was twelve to Master Sah Fok Kylan, a son of Admiral Sah, of China. I am yet too young to be married. For five years I shall remain in my father's house, the marriage ceremony taking place when I am eighteen, or two years after I become of age. In China a girl is of age at sixteen.

"Master Sah, who is seventeen, resides also with my father. This is sometimes the custom in China among families of the upper class, in cases where two families are on very intimate terms.

"Master Sah and I see very little of one another, although we are in the same house. Judged by the way American young people act, Chinese boys and girls are very shy.

"Water color painting has consumed many of my leisure hours. We begin to paint on paper and then, when we are well advanced, paint on silk. A scene on a hillside or bamboo growing, or a beautiful lake are familiar subjects.

"Girls in the upper class in China are taught to rear flowers. We learn the culture of the hundreds of beautiful flowers which bloom in China, particularly the chrysanthemum, the peony and the lotus lily.

"Often we go out to the ponds and lakes to gather lilies. That is considered a very nice pastime for young ladies.

"Our education is not regarded as complete unless we know the poetical names of all the flowers, as well as how to take care of them. This is not very difficult, because our recreation is almost always taken in the flower garden.

"To rear goldfish is another accomplishment of the Chinese girl.

"The reason why a Chinese girl is betrothed so long before she is married is, as my parents have explained to me, because the Chinese like to have worldly affairs settled as soon as possible. Parents wish to be sure that whatever may happen to them their daughter will be taken care of; therefore every family, even the poorest, is anxious to secure a daughter's betrothal just as soon as the family can afford it. In families of the upper class there is no anxiety as to the settlement of a daughter, but marriages are often arranged to cement friendship between two families."

ter containing a pinch of salt. Charcoal tablets after each meal are also excellent, but it is absolutely necessary to wash the body every day in tepid water, with plenty of pure soap finishing with a brisk rubbing with a coarse towel. After this the face should receive special treatment. Few people wash their faces properly. The principal work should be done at night, and unless the skin is very thin a rather coarse washcloth should be used, with plenty of warm water. While the pores are open massage the skin with a little lanolin, applying with the finger tips, and knead the cheeks with the knuckles and palms of the hands.

"Any one desirous of avoiding undue lines and wrinkles on throat and face should use this treatment patiently for one month. The improvement in the complexion will by that time speak for itself."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Simple Fashions

New York City.—Blouse Etons with shoulder capes are among the newest coats shown and are peculiarly well suited to young girls. This May Man-



MISSAN' BLOUSE ETON.

"brand new." Kintu is like pongee in color, for where pongee has a smooth surface Kintu has a heavy rib that gives the cloth a rough appearance. It would make excellent traveling gowns, for it sheds the dust readily.

"True Blue" Challies. French challies at sixty-five cents a yard, newly imported, are shown in the exquisite new shades of gray green and real baby blue. The latter is the old-fashioned sky blue, not pale, but "true blue," without a hint of turquoise. Blue-eyed beauties will rejoice in this shade, as it brings out the blue of the eyes, instead of making them look faded, as the greenish shades do. Tiny dots and clear small stripes appear in these challies. The skirts may safely be made up with deep hems, trimmed or untrimmed, with sloped breadths in front and gathered in the back, as if the dresses little girls used to make for their dolls. Surplice waists will be worn with these skirts.

White Shirt Waists a Fad. White shirt waists take precedence in all shops. A newly opened case of imported stock shows mercerized Madras linen waists very like fine nappy. They have ties and collars of the same material, and are elaborated in white on each side of the front. The ties are cut on the bias wide enough and sufficiently long to make a bow with long loops and short ends.

The Cachepeigne of Flowers. For midsummer millinery the cachepeigne of flowers will be favored by Dame Fashion.

Elaborately Trimmed. Sleeves have never been more elaborate or more elaborately trimmed.

Fancy Blouse. Yokes shaped to form points at

A Late Design by May Manton.



three yards twenty-seven inches wide or one and three-quarter yards forty-four inches wide.

"Early Victorian" Waterfall. "Early Victorian" is a term which falls often from the lips of all who have any concern with the making of women's clothes in these days or the dressing of women's hair. The "proud ladies" in the windows of the smart hairdressers exhibit one of the prettiest of these new-old styles, and one which may be adapted by the modern woman to the last degree of becomingness. The waterfall, or "bun" in the back, is a loose braid, well padded out and placed so that it can be seen above the crown, and just shows at the nape of the neck when viewed from the front. The front hair is parted in the middle and well to the front on the sides and waved. It is then rolled back, over pads, if necessary, and so neatly meets on top as almost to hide the parting, which, however, must be there, straight as a die. To look at an old photograph of the fifties will prove how becoming this style may be made, with the tip of the ear just covered and the "padding" so cunningly done as to obviate the fatted-head appearance which might be expected to result from the abolition of the popular poupaudour. Round cut jet pins, like large, ripe blackberries, are used galore with this style of hairdressing, and a side or front bow or aigrette is imperative. The wreaths of rose leaves and tiny birds, forget-me-nots and the like seen this season for full dress also look well with this coiffure.

A Prediction. It is predicted that handsome fur peleries and stoles will be worn later this year than ever, and will accompany many very thin costumes and summery hats.

New Things in Fashions. Ostrich plumes of all shades and hues are being worn by the smart women, who five years ago would have said "absurd" to even think of having a real ostrich plume in any but black or white. But now the styles of thirty years ago have become popular, with the exception of the shading from a cardinal to a pastel hue in one long plume, which is distinctly of this revival. Gowns from Kintu, a Japanese cloth of silky texture, are being purchased by women who want something



FANCY BLOUSE.

when accordion pleated, with one and one-eighth yards of all-over tucking for sleeves and yoke and three-quarter yards of silk for belt.



Resurrection Chapel, Mount of Olives.

always reviving to become again the prey of contending powers.

The history of the "Holy City" is the story of a nation, a narrative of incredible wars, or irrepresible religious faith, of peace that was slavery, of wonderful rulers, of prophets without peers, of vitality and valor that are astounding and of a conclusion so pitiful that even now the civilized world is moved with sorrow when it reads

and by no means for what they are, that people have come to sanctify and venerate these ruinous masses of buildings on the four mounts. The streets, houses and inhabitants of the Holy City are as filthy as those of any other Oriental city, if not worse. The very city reeks in filth, and its towering masses of ruins and wretchedness mark the spot where the greatest tragedy in the world's history took place.

If we take the Mount of Olives from the Christian religion, from the time when the Saviour's feet first trod its dusty paths until the moment when from its heights He ascended into heaven, there would be destroyed one of the saddest pictures that uplifts the most beautiful as well as one unmaking. Every foot of that mount is sacred earth, even to people who have never seen and never expect to see the place that Christ followed by prayers and benediction. The days of its glory ended when the feet of the

is converted. As for Jews, one could not, if it would, obtain an entrance. Upon the walls of the church are many scriptural happenings, ideas of the Crusaders and other works of the sculptor's art.



Mark well yon slender stalk of green
Just springing forth the clods between
While April airs are chilly;
With filmy leaflets closely curled,
It looks a tiny banner furled,
But soon will be a lily.

A sparrow's weight would bend it low,
A little frost would scold it,
A little frost would scold it,
And e'en when grown it reaches up,
And lifts to heaven a heavenly cup,
A little dew would fill it.

Yet all the power that Newton saw
Bind in one vast and equal law
While atoms plied in chaos,
Cannot, when spring is come, keep hid
The lily's wealth its coverlid,
Nor stay its buds from blowing.

It knows no labor but to bloom—
God's darling need no cares assume,
No tribute pay but beauty;
It cannot but live in the light,
And still to keep its garments white
Is nature more than duty.

What if to-morrow it must die?
Is there no Easter in the sky?
To earth's dead blossoms given?
You would forget half its bliss
If what is sweetest here in this
Brief springtime, had no heaven.

"Much more, O ye of little faith!"
(This is the word the Master saith)
"Much more to you His will is!"
"Nay, but it were enough for me
And I, O Master, only be
To Thee as are Thy lilies."
—W. H. Wood, in Youth's Companion

AN EASTER DUEL.

The Brothers Egg were both in love,
And with the same young lady;
A duel they resolved to fight,
So chose a place quite shady.

Miss Leghorn Egg (that was her name,
Heard of the coming duel,
And said at once she'd do her best
To stop a fight so cruel.



She called a friend, Miss Specklepot,
And to the woods they hurried,
And there they found the Brothers Egg
A-fighting, as you worried.

The Saxon Easter.
Our Saxon ancestors kept up the celebration of Easter for eight days. It was a kind of thanksgiving, the length of time devoted to the pagans to their spring festival. After the long lenten season they seemed to have become tired of so much goodness, a feeling which their descendants seem to appreciate, tired of giving up pleasure and worldly attraction; this, together with the natural welcome to the spring, gladly prolonged the festivities.

Hints For Beauty Seekers.
"Women have good complexions naturally, but let those who have not take heart," says a woman who knows whereof she speaks, "for almost any skin can be made to become firm and elastic, clear and hardy.

"The woman who desires a good skin must learn to breathe, and next to exercise. Let her stand for five minutes before the open window, heels together, head up, chest out, chin in, hips back and hands hanging loosely at the sides. While in this position she must draw a long, deep breath through the nose and exhale slowly through the mouth.

"Half an hour before breakfast it is well to drink about a pint of hot wa-

