

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing



CHRIST is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest field,
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield;
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,

Ripen'd by His glorious sunshine,
From the furrows of the grave,
Christ is risen, we are risen;
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory

From the brightness of Thy Face;
That we, with our hearts in Heav'n,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by Angel-hands be gather'd,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.
—Montreal Herald.

Jerusalem, the Holy City

- TRAGIC JERUSALEM**
Originally a city of Chaldeans.
Capital of Abraham.
Captured by Egypt.
1400 B. C.—Captured by Jebusites.
1050 B. C.—Capital of David.
922-332 B. C.—Frequently destroyed in warfare and rebuilt.
322 B. C.—Taken by Alexander the Great.
169 B. C.—Stormed by the Romans, who killed 12,000 Jews.
54 B. C.—Looting of the Temple.
A. D. 70—Destroyed by the Romans.
A. D. 148—Razed again by the Romans.
A. D. 325—Restored to old dignity.
A. D. 637—Captured and churches destroyed by Caliph Omar, a Saracen.
1099—Captured by the Crusaders.
1187—Retaken by Saladin.
1229—Recaptured by Crusaders.
1244—Ruled by Egyptian Sultans.
1291—Christians expelled from all Holy Land.
1517—Seized by the Turks.
1917—Recaptured by British under Gen. Allenby.

THE thoughts of the Christian world at the approach of Easter inevitably turn to the Holy City and the scenes of the last hours of the Savior.

Jerusalem is built on a rocky hill rising 2,500 feet above the Mediterranean. It is fourteen miles distant from the Dead sea, the waters of which in clear weather are visible from it, with behind them the somber mountains of Moab. Its name, observes a writer in the Montreal Herald, occurs first in history one of the tablets found at Tel-el-Amarna, in Egypt, the date of which is about 1400 B. C., containing a letter written by a prince ruling Jerusalem under Egyptian suzerainty. On the tablet the name is spelled Urusalem, which is believed to mean "city of security" or of "peace."

The Biblical history of the city is familiar to all. Melchizedek, who blessed Abraham, appears in Genesis as "King of Salem." The second verse of the Seventy-second psalm identifies Salem and Jerusalem or Sion, but the story of Melchizedek is so obscure that no one can say when the Holy City had its beginning. Egypt held it for a time, but about 1400 B. C. the Jebusites, a tribe of Canaan, captured and held it for many years. David captured it from the Jebusites about 1000 B. C. and made it the capital of his kingdom, and there Solomon built the temple where now stands the exquisite Mosque of the Rock. Since David's time the city has changed hands 24 times, being destroyed and rebuilt almost as often. But it seems indestructible. Nebuchadnezzar may deport its people; Titus may plow its site and sow it with salt; Hadrian may efface its name by planting on its foundations the Roman colony of Aelia Capitolina; but its memory is restored, its ancient sanctuaries are adorned by new temples and still it stands.

The ancient city is a little more than a square in area. It is surrounded by a low wall, inside which things are much as they have been for hundreds of years. All around it is the new city, modern and lively, dotted here and there by the big religious and charitable foundations built during the half-century before the war by the various Christian churches. They provide some of the most conspicuous features of the landscape, such as the Russian cathedral, with its onion-shaped dome, the convent of the Mount of Olives and the barrack-like hospice of Notre Dame de France.

The great interest in Jerusalem, at this holy season, is not, however, in its modern aspect, striking as it is. Unique among all cities of the world, Jerusalem is a holy city to three great faiths, Judaism, Christianity and Mohammedanism. Monuments to the great beginnings of all three are there, and now after many centuries of bitterness, all three may worship unhindered at its shrines.

To Christians, the most poignant of the many tragedies of Jerusalem is the Crucifixion of Jesus, which many believe took place nineteen hundred years ago. Reverent research has ascertained with fair certainty the scenes of the last fateful days.

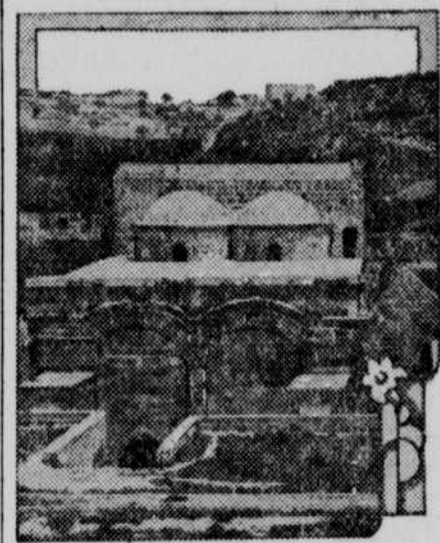
In the wall of Jerusalem there is still to be seen the famous Golden Gate, through which Jesus is said to have entered on Palm Sunday, where the people shouted "Hosanna!" and flung palms in his path. It is also thought to have been the Gate Beautiful, mentioned in the Acts. The masonry is Byzantine, but it is believed to hide older work. It is kept walled up, perhaps by reason of tradition that on a certain Friday a Christian conqueror would enter by it, ending Turkish rule forever.

The first Church of the Holy Sepulchre was built, after a careful search for the true site, by Empress Helena, mother of Constantine, the first Christian emperor, and dedicated in 336. It was later destroyed by fire, as were several successors, the present building dating from 1810. The dome was completed in 1868. The present building is not large and is constructed of a red and yellow stone, something like marble. Inside, opposite the entrance, is a small door, through which one, by stooping, may enter the Holy Sepulchre. It is a small room, six feet by seven and seven and a half feet high. It is brilliantly lighted by forty-three lamps kept burning by the Roman, Greek, Armenian and Copt churches. Floors, walls and ceilings are covered with marble to protect the rock from pilgrims who might chip it.

The Garden of Gethsemane was a beautiful spot on the side of the Mount of Olives, across the Brook Kedron, to which Jesus and his disciples frequently repaired for rest and refreshment. Formerly, no doubt, much larger, it is now a plot about one hundred and ninety-five feet square. There are in it seven olive trees, the largest being about twenty-six feet in circumference. If they are not the original trees that witnessed the Agony of Jesus in the Garden, they are certainly off-shoots of them.

The chief Moslem sanctuary of Jerusalem, the Haram-es-Sherif,

built on the site of the temple, can only be visited by Christians with special permission, and on certain days they are not permitted to enter it.



Sealed Golden Gate Where Christ Entered Jerusalem.

Under the Mosque of the Rock, which stands in the Haram enclosure, is shown the sacred rock where Abraham is said to have made Isaac ready for sacrifice, and there, too, is the cavern in which David is said to have prayed. There is also a round hole in the rock which is traditionally reported to have been made by Mohammed's head as he ascended to heaven.

The temple, which was begun by Herod the Great, father of the Herod who beheaded John the Baptist, was still in process of building during the life of Jesus. Its beauty and the splendor of history and religious idealism it symbolized and enshrined affected the heart of Jesus as it did every other Jew. No other city in the history of the world has gained the passionate affection of a people as has Jerusalem. Brooding over it in the last days Jesus uttered that most moving apostrophe, "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets and stonest them that are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens, under her wings, and ye would not!"

Lonely John, dreaming on rocky Patmos, of a "new heaven and a new earth," instinctively thought of "the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven. . . . And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there. And they shall bring the glory and honor of the nations into it."

At the Cross



Friendly Interest

By SCOTT W. RYALL
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service.

SOME find the Ninth ward merely an unpleasant conglomeration of smells, fruit peels, push-carts, kids and a none-too-clean clothes on fire-escapes.

But they are not the Ninth warders. For them it is an oasis in a cold city; a dowdy, fat mother holding forth a friendly interest for the good, bad and indifferent among her sons and daughters.

Sentimentally and esthetically, that was fine. But, while the residents of those dark smelly canyons appreciated it in essence, they hardly applied the emotion as sentiment or esthetic.

And sometimes it was a distinct inconvenience. Solomon Brady Isaacs, a gentleman of mixed parentage, found that out. Solly had, at one time, been the hope of the ward with his broad street and school education topped by a not-so-broad correspondence course in law, which enabled him to skin by the law examinations.

From his mother Solly inherited a fine mat of red while his father contributed a pudgy form and astute mind. By his own efforts he set up the combination behind a second-hand desk and gold-leaf lettering, "Attorney-at-Law," on the window.

It was a moment of pride to his father when he opened the office and his feelings were shared by the ward, up one block and another. They dutifully brought their paltry law cases to him, were surprised that he expected pay, did not pay him, and after some months the landlord found it necessary to carry out eviction proceedings for which case he did not hire Solly.

Solly exacuated the ward in a bitter anger and went through a four-year siege as law clerk in a downtown office. There his education broadened to include intimidation and coaching of witnesses, the lucrative profession of framing alibis and disposing of "hot" bonds; in short, the manipulation of justice—at a price.

He scraped and saved through those years, gathering a clientele, nursing a dream of revenge.

One day in June, when the smells, fruit peels, push-carts, kids and clothes were most evident, Solly returned, preceded by a small van of new furniture which went into the whole second floor of the newly renovated Lowenthal building.

He sat behind curtained windows, grinning down spitefully on the staring faces of ertwhile neighbors. Then he turned on the sallow youth, newly appointed guardian of the outer office.

"All case from the Ninth ward paid in advance and double rate," the little lawyer instructed savagely. "I'll show 'em. And every afternoon you go out. Find who owes money to which. Get 'em to sue. Make 'em mad. Make Mr. Ginsburg, at the Kash and Karry grocery, collect from everyone who owes him money. Scare 'em!"

His eyes blazed viciously. For six months an insidious influence gnawed within the ward. It was carefully guided and superintended by the red-headed man behind the curtained windows in the Lowenthal building.

"I hear Mr. Ginsburg is having a hard time of it. A bad thing when a family man goes astray."

"Who said that?"

"The boy who works for Solly Isaacs. He let it slip. I know he didn't mean to. He bit his lip, like this."

Bad days, very bad days for the ward with friend against friend, and even old man Isaacs suspected of handling stolen goods.

In the midst of it the little lawyer watched the growing havoc and expanded his business of aiding criminals through loopholes of law.

His neighbors, unsuspecting victims of his malignant hate, were proud of his comeback. They watched his meteoric rise with wonder, without too great curiosity, but they did watch.

The people on Grimm street knew the back of the Lowenthal building and could see certain skulking figures go in the alley. But why didn't they go in the front way?

As thoughts will rise to murmurs and murmurs rise to official ears, there came a time when the plumbing in the Lowenthal building suddenly stopped and workmen must mess through Solly's private offices, much to his irritation, secretly leaving little hidden transmitters.

Detectives listening from another part of the building, making notes of Solly's indiscretions and sins, were the indirect cause of Mr. Ginsburg shaking his head solemnly before Mrs. Breeden some four months later.

"I hear Solly Isaacs is on book-keeping at the prison," he said. "You remember, Solly? Of course. Funny around him; a quiet, harmless, nice young feller. Ah, if we had only known, we might have warned."

"You never can tell, Mr. Ginsburg. Would you mind charging that?"

"Glad to, Mrs. Breeden." "And I'll be in about the old account on Wednesday."

Modern World Indebted to Early Medicine Man

Though the patients of the shaman, the early South American tribal medicine man, are believed to have survived mostly in spite of his cures rather than because of them, the modern world is indebted to the shaman for many discoveries in the medical field. Equipped with only a few knives of obsidian or flint, the teachings of predecessors, and a 20 year apprenticeship during which he lived a life of celibacy, the shaman discovered Cascara sagrada, quinine, cocaine, sarsaparilla and ipecac for medicinal uses. He allowed his patients to chew coca plant leaves, from which we derive cocaine, in order to produce a mild anesthesia. All this has been told by Billy Teel Mettel in an article on "Medicine in Ancient America," which appeared in Hygeia, the Health Magazine.

The Aztecs recognized the contagious nature of certain diseases and isolated patients suffering from those diseases. Farther south in Peru, the Incas practiced a bold form of modern surgery, trephining or skull surgery. They performed as many as five operations on the same patient, though no one knows the reason for these operations unless they were done for religious or mystical reasons.

The bone binder cured sprains, fractures, dislocations and contusions. He bandaged the part, and massaged and poulticed with Ruellia albicaulis, which has been used in this manner for centuries.

The medicine man had to respond to all calls of the sick and was paid only when he effected a cure. His pay was determined by the length of time required for the treatment. Most of his treatments were accompanied by religious or mystical ceremonies and dances, in which he implored the gods to help him extricate the evil influence that was causing the pain. He believed in curing "like with like"; for example, a wasp sting was treated with crushed wasps' nests, and snake bites were treated with juices from vines that twisted and curved like snakes.

Asthma, called false breath, was treated with fat from a black hen. If this did not effect a cure, the patient was given red peppers, salt and strongly antiseptic astringent leaves of the mimosa tree made into a tea. If both of these failed, then the patient smoked a cigar of black tobacco which contained chili peppers.

Future Airships
Airplanes of the future will resemble winged rockets, according to M. Louis Breguet, the French airplane constructor. The fast commercial planes, he says, will have a heavy wing, loading 20 to 30 pounds per square foot, means for increasing the lift considerably, air and ground brakes, and powerful and light engines moderately supercharged. There will be a frequent use of altitudes of flights not exceeding 13,000 feet. The machine also will have comfortable cabins heated, and when necessary, supplied with oxygen.

Appalling Thought
Father—Why keep worrying about the children?
Wife—I can't help it.
Father—But, my dear, you are hurting your bridge game.

Soviet's High Hopes
Soviet Russia expects its output of gold to lead that of South Africa within the next two years, making it the world's leading producer of the yellow metal.

panied by religious or mystical ceremonies and dances, in which he implored the gods to help him extricate the evil influence that was causing the pain. He believed in curing "like with like"; for example, a wasp sting was treated with crushed wasps' nests, and snake bites were treated with juices from vines that twisted and curved like snakes.

Asthma, called false breath, was treated with fat from a black hen. If this did not effect a cure, the patient was given red peppers, salt and strongly antiseptic astringent leaves of the mimosa tree made into a tea. If both of these failed, then the patient smoked a cigar of black tobacco which contained chili peppers.



Instant Lighting
Iron the easy way in one-third less time with the Coleman. Iron in comfort any place. It's entirely self-heating. No cords or wires. No weary, endless trips between a hot stove and ironing board. Makes its own gas. Burns 96% air. Lights instantly—no pre-heating. Operating cost only 1/2¢ an hour. See your local dealer or write for FREE Folder.
THE COLEMAN LAMP & STOVE CO., Dept. W-2121, Wichita, Kan., Chicago, Ill., Philadelphia, Pa. (1935)

RUSSIA LOOKING AHEAD

Russia has recognized Australia, at least so far as its fauna is concerned, declares the Los Angeles Times. In years to come the emu and the kangaroo which adorn the Australian coat-of-arms may be hopping around the steppes more freely than in their native land, where they have been warred on by generations of sheep and cattle men because of their appetite for crops and grass.

As part of the five-year plan, emus and kangaroos were introduced to Russia, and they have thrived and multiplied, even in the cold winters of the Moscow region. Emu eggs contain about 600 grams of nutritious foods and kangaroos can be eaten, but their principal value is in providing shoe leather of the highest quality.

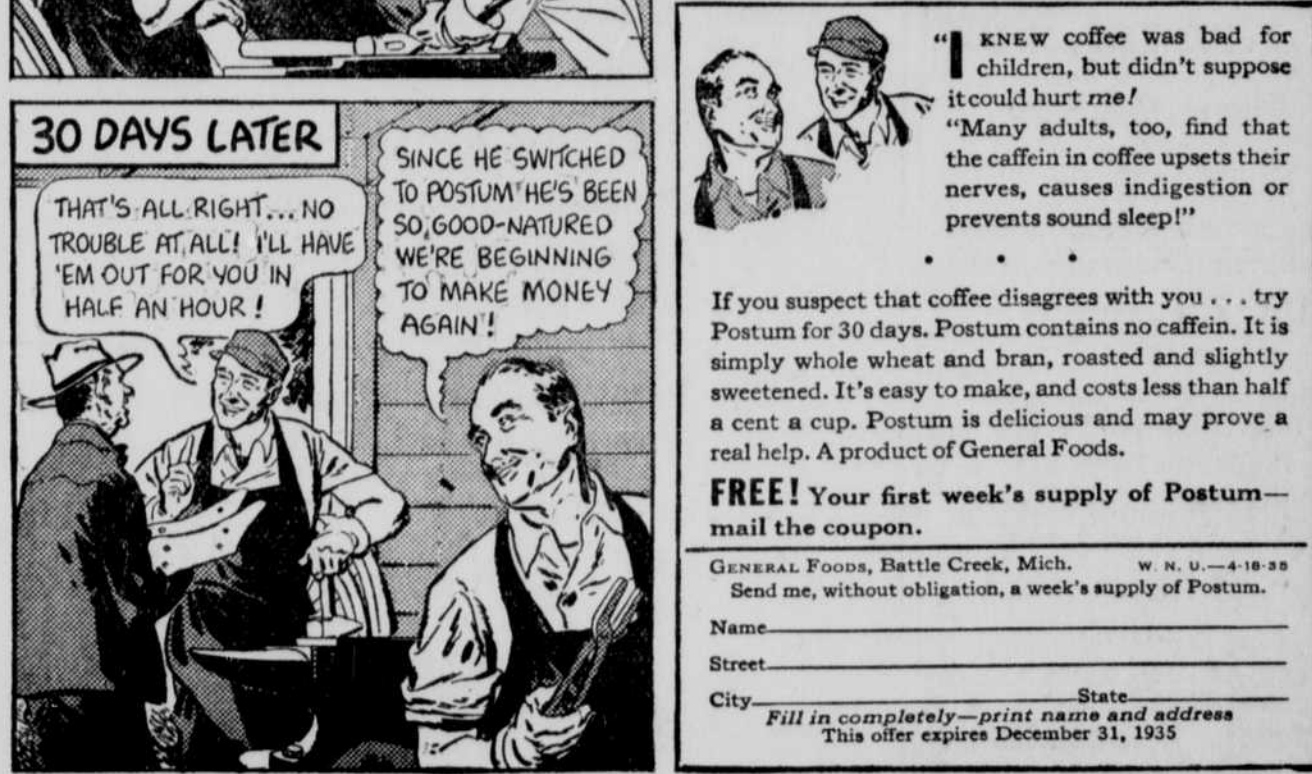
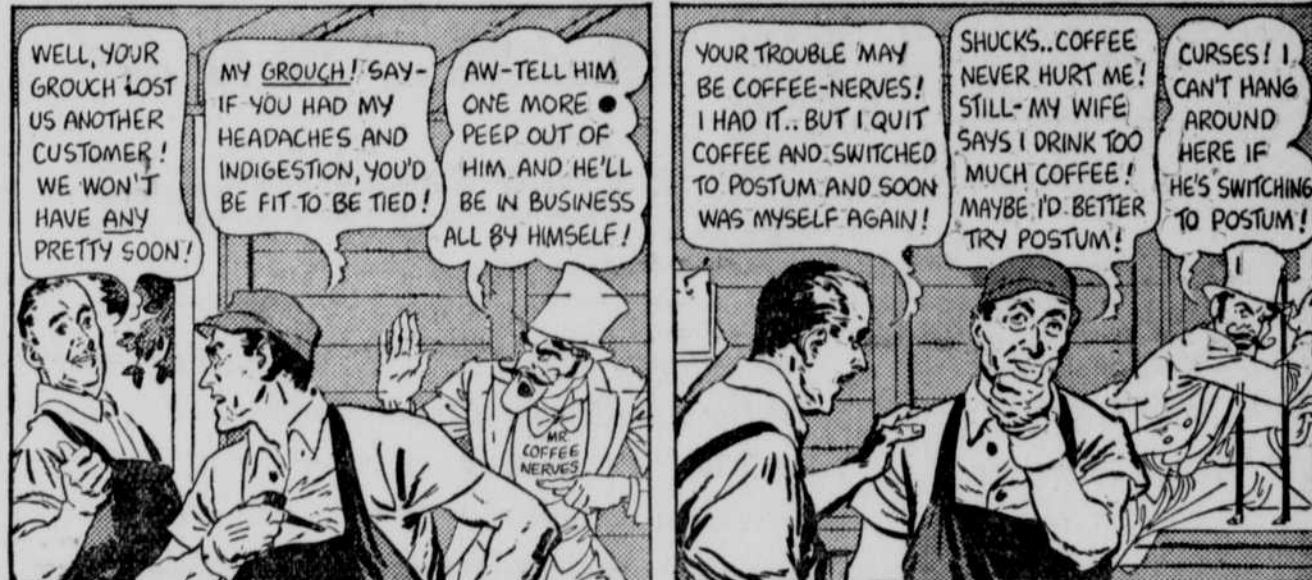


you grow ONLY what you plant

ALL the sunshine, good soil, fertilizer and cultivation in the world won't help poor seeds produce big, tender, flavorful vegetables. The quality must be inherited from generations of parent plants and seeds of the same quality. Ferry's Vegetable Seeds are purebred. They reproduce what their parents and great great grandparents so lavishly bequeathed them.

YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD STORE SELLS THEM IN FRESH DATED PACKETS FOR ONLY 5¢

Burns turns over a New Leaf!



"I KNEW coffee was bad for children, but didn't suppose it could hurt me!" "Many adults, too, find that the caffeine in coffee upsets their nerves, causes indigestion or prevents sound sleep!"

If you suspect that coffee disagrees with you . . . try Postum for 30 days. Postum contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It's easy to make, and costs less than half a cent a cup. Postum is delicious and may prove a real help. A product of General Foods.

FREE! Your first week's supply of Postum—mail the coupon.

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich. W. N. U.—4-10-35
Send me, without obligation, a week's supply of Postum.
Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____
Fill in completely—print name and address
This offer expires December 31, 1935