

of the hosts of Israel.

symbol of Christianity, has been planted on the very spot upon which Moses, the great law giver and leader of the Jews, stood and gave to his people the ten commandments, the basis of all religious beliefs and the foundation of all law, moral and civil. Now unpeopled and deserted, the very lonesomeness of the place is awe-inspiring, and the "silence of the tomb" is not more impressive than the "veil of silence" that envelops Ras-es-

Safsafeh and its surroundings. The mount on which God is said to have revealed himself to Moses is situated in the southarn half of the so-called peninsula of Sinai, projecting into the northern extremity of the Red sea, between the Gulf of Suez on the west and the Gulf of Akabah on the east. This park of the peninsula consists of a mass of granite and porphyry mountains which may be divided into three groups, a northwestern, reaching in Jebel Serbal a height of 6,712 feet; a central, including Jebel Musa (Mount of Moses), 7,363 feet. and Jebel Katerin, 8,537 feet; and an eastern and southern, whose highest peak is Jebel Umm Shomer, 8,449 feet. Whether the Biblical Sinal was Jebel Umm Shomer of Jebel Musa was long disputed by leading authorities. The former was advocated by Eusebius, Jerome, Cosmas Indicopleustes, and in more modern times by Lepsius and Ebers. Jebel Musa, however, is preferred by most authorities, and is favored by tradition which dates, however, only from Christian times), indicated by the name "Mountain of Moses." and the erection of a monastery upon it which goes back to the days of Justinian. The northern peak of Jebel Musa, known as Ras-es-Safsafeh (6.540 feet), meets the conditions required, since there is an open space at its base sufficient to accommodate a large encampment.

Standing on the lofty summit of Mount Sinal, what thoughts and visions are conjured up as one contemplates that there on the vast plain of Assemblage that stretches before the eye hundreds of feet below, fifty centuries ago, the commandments were deliverd to the assembled children of Israel.

Excepting for the Mount Sinal monastery. which from these heights looks like a little toy fort built of blocks, the region is still and hushed, and almost deserted. The massive walls of the monastery raised by the peace-loving and God-fearing monks under Justinian in 527 A. D. -as a protection against the marauding bands of Bedouins that infested that part of the country when the wealth of an empire was possessed by the builders and occupants of the monastery -are in the same condition as when built 1,500 years ago. Today, however, the Christian world keeps a watchful eye over this mountain monastery and its contents, and the Bedouins, knowing this to be the fact, keep on friendly as well as visiting terms with the monks.

In the monastery are stored the priceless books narrating the history of Christianity in the tongue of every Christian nation. Slowly the brotherhood of Mount Sinal monks are dying out, there being but twenty or twenty-five at the present time. The life and the pay-not enough to buy tobacco-are not sufficient inducement for young recruits to join the forces that year by year are growing smaller. In the course of a few years the terasurer of the monastery will remain but a memory to remind one of the greatness of its founder, Justinian.

Looking northwest from Jebel Musa to Wadi el

by the sight of nothing else but the monotonous blue of the burning sky and the dreary desert all about him is exhilarated, pleased and rested by the sight of those beautiful cypress trees with their cool, dark foliage down in the wadi-the Arabic name for hollow or valley. One can scarcely imagine anything more dreary than the valley where these trees raise their heads above the rock-bound hollow in the desert. They stand in all their majesty in the gardens of the monastery of the Sinaitic monks on St. Catherine, one of the mountains of the range called the "Forty Martyrs," and great pride is taken by these men of God in these trees, which for a thousand years have broken the monotony of the desert waste and have cast their welcome shade wherein the weary traveler and the travel-stained caravan may rest and take shelter.

Loja the traveler who for days has been wearled

CYPRESS TREAS

For more than a year the Israelites were encamped in the valley of Sinal when they again took up their wanderings in search of the promised land. Through Asia Minor they proceeded to the land of Canaan, their great leader, Moses. dying as they came in sight of the country which God had promised to Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.

One of the most important places in Asia Minor, on the road from Constantinople to Konla. is the ancient town of Afium Kara-Hissar, whose extraordinary citadel, rising 800 feet in its very center, was the Byzantine fortress of Aeroenus. where in 730 A. D. the Arabs, under the leadership of Sidel Battel el Ghazi, were defeated by the Turks in its very shadow. To get a view of this most picturesque town a climb up the stairway cut in the rock of the citadel brings one to the very summit where there still remain the mediaeval Turkish fortifications.

Like all other towns in Asia Minor, Aflum Kara-Hissar is built of mud bricks. Its streets run in every direction of the compass. Although the language spoken there is Turkish, there is a large Armenian population. It is as dirty a place as one can imagine. Overrun with halfstarved, howling dogs in the day, the night is made hideous by their mad attempts to clean up the refuse thrown in the streets. It is a good place to be avoided by the fastidious. The town boasts of a fine bazaar, churches for the Armenians and mosques for the Turks, as well as schools for both classes. The Armenians have made a commendable effort to make their part of the town inhabitable and sanitary.

The story of the birth and infancy of the founder and first legislator of the Israelite nation is one of the treasured gems of Hebrew literature. He was of the tribe of Levi, and his mother, Jochebed (his father's name was Amram), hid him three months in defiance of the edict of Pharaoh, who, to prevent the growth of his Hebrew slave population, had ordered all their male children to be put to death at birth. As the danger of discovery became great, the infant was placed in an ark on the Nile, was found and adopted by the daughter of Pharach, and was brought up as an Egyptian prince. But his heart was with his enslaved brethren, and his slaying of one of their oppressors necessitated his flight to Midian, where he received the divine call to be the deliverer of his people from Egypt. After considerable trouble he led them forth, crossed the Red sea, in which the pursuing Egyptians were drowned, and then, during a forty years' residence in the desert, organized the religious and social polity of the nation. Moses stands out as a sublime and unique figure. without whom neither Judaism, Mohammedanism, nor Christianity could have been what they are.

PLAINS OF ASSEMBLAGE IN DISTANCE-

BEAR WAS HIS INDIAN WIFE.

Where the Hunter Shot Her Is Now Called Bear's House.

Along one of the branches of the Cheyenne river in South Dakota there stands a hill called Matoti, or Bear's House. Tradition tells this Indian legend about it:

Once upon a time an Indian hunter was out on the chase. He wandered for many a day through forest and plain, over hill and dale, till he finally came to a spot where Bear's House now is. Here he hunted for a while until one day he met a beautiful Indian woman.

As soon as he saw her he wanted to marry her. Long and hard was the wooing, for the Indian woman was unwilling to marry the stranger. At last she consented, but she made the stranger promise that he would never in the future hunt or kill the bear. This animal was her totem, sacred to her and an object of her wor ship. The hunter faithfuly promised to obey her wishes and to hunt all other animals and leave the bear unharmed. Then they were married and lived on in happiness and contentment for many a day.

Once it happened that the hunter started on the chase. Early he went and roamed all through the neighboring forest without killing a single thing. At last he became weary and tired from the chase and resolved to return to his wigwam. As he was approaching his home he saw in the dusky twilight the dark and shaggy form of a huge bear making straight for the wigwam.

"Now my wife will be lost," he thought, "for if the bear reaches there before me he wili surely kill her."

Doubt at first stayed his hand, for he remembered his marriage vow. But fear and anxiety overcame his doubts. He raised his bow to his shoulder and aimed at the animal. One arrow sent straight to the heart laid the animal low. When the Indian came near he saw instead of the bear the lifeless form of his wife. The hill where they lived is still called the Bear's House, or Matoti Hill.

Not for Publication. "Of course, you have some convictions in mat-

ters of public concern." "Mebbe," replied Farmer Corntossel.

"Well, why don't you come out and express them?" "I dasn't. We've got boarders from all political parties."-Washington Star.

MR. GOSLINGTON GOT EVEN

Collision of III-Mannered Man and Fire Hydrant Afforded Him Much Satisfaction.

"You know the crowding, pushing, Ill-mannered chaps," said Mr. Goslington, "that elbow their way through and crowd you off into the gutter, like as not, and pass right on with never a thought? I encountered one of them this morning in Sixth avenue.

"He overtook me, coming up from the rear, walking faster than I, and when he had come to me he didn't sheer out, but kept right along, shouldering me so that I almost fell into the street. But in one brief moment

I was more than fully avenged. "Just as this ill-mannered chap shouldered me I had arrived at a fire hydrant, for which I was about to sheer out. You know the fire hydrant? Built of cast iron, very hard, and standing up rigidly, very rigidly. You can't just shoulder a fire hydrant out of the way, and just as this man shouldered me out of his course he came upon the fire hydrant, which with me covering it from view he had not seen. His next rude, reckless step forward carried him up against this fire hydrant fair and squarely perbunk!

"And it didn't break his leg, but it did make him limp; he limped quite perceptibly, I was pleased to see, as he walked away."

No Money, No Marriage.

"A fortune teller told me that you are going to marry me," said the young man with the prominent socks.

"Did she also tell you that you are going to inherit a very large fortune?" inquired the girl with the matted hair. "She didn't say anything about a fortune."

"Then she is not much of a for une-teller, and you had better not place any reliance in anything she says."-Washington Herald.

Great Effects. "What is that terrible noise?" asked

he pedestrian. "That," replied the policeman, "is caused by an ordinary one cent safety

pin sticking into a \$3,000,000 baby."

ASK FOR ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the Antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Sweating foet, Elisters and Callous spots. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE, Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y. Adv.

Proper Rescue.

"How did you come out of the tilt you had with the beauty doctor?" Well, I managed to save my face.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-Hon, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle At

Her Limitations.

"Can you cook on an emergency?" "No, sir; but I can on a gas stove."

Army Officer Musn't Umpire. It is found in the army that it will not do to let officers act as umpires in ball games and orders have been issued to forbid it. It seems that the players take advantage of the great American baseball player's right to abuse the umpire, and it is found that it destroys the army discipline, when the umpire is an officer, to have privates call him such names as "mutt," bone-head," etc.

The Right Lead.

Fond Mamma (praising absent daughter)—And I've always affirmed that Sylvia's arms are so well shaped because I have made her do a great deal of sweeping.

Bashful Young Man (striving wildly to keep up his end of the conversation)-Er-does she walk much, Mrs Jones ?- Puck.

Improved Some.

The Wife-Don't you think man riage has improved you, dear?" The Husband-Sure thing. I was an idiot when I married you?

It takes a good pugilist or a poor minister to put his man to sleep.

TIRED BLOOD

CAUSES TORPID LIVER

(Convright 1913 by the Tonitives Co.) Tired Blood interferes with the production of bile (nature's own laxative) and other medicines which the Liver should manufacture from the blood stream to assist the intestines to properly perform their functions. The result is Constipation, Billousness, Sick Headache, Jaundice, Liver Spots, Gall Stones, etc. By using Tonitives, thus

ITIVES providing the

cells of the Liver TIRED BLOOD with sufficient quantities of properly tonitized blood, we are assisting it in fulfilling nature's requirements, in the most reasonable and only sensible manner. 75c. per box of dealers or by mail. The Tonitives Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief-Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable - act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after tress-cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 3-1913.

Momen Avoid Operations

When a woman suffering from some form of feminine disorder is told that an operation is necessary, it of course frightens her.

The very thought of the hospital operating table and the surgeon's knife strikes terror to her heart, and no wonder. It is quite true that some of these troubles may reach a stage where an operation is the only resource, but thousands of women have avoided the necessity of an operation by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This fact is attested by the grateful letters they write to us after their health has been restored.

These Two Women Prove Our Claim.

Cary, Maine.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely staighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E.

all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your medicine."
—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Cary, Me.

Charlotte, N. C-"I was in bad health for two years, with pains in both sides and was very nervous. If I even lifted a chair it would cause a hemorrhage. I had a growth which the doctor said was a tumor and I never would get well unless I had an operation. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I gladly say that I am now enjoying fine health and am the mother of a nice baby girl. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and was fat and could do almost like and was fat and could do almost like working the mother of a nice baby girl. You can use this letter to help other suffering women."—Mrs. Rosa Sims, like and was fat and could do almost like working the mother of a nice baby girl. You can use this letter to help other suffering women."—Mrs. Rosa Sims, like and was fat and could do almost like and

Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman submit to a surgical operation without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others-why should it fail in your case?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.





