She has seen Easter celebrated in eighteen different lands. different countries, perhaps, than any person on earth. She will attend church in Jerusalem this Easter, making eighteen countries in which she has spent Easter, nineteen if England and Scotland be considered different countries. To reassure those who may get an incorrect idea in regard to Miss Luidlaw's age it should be stated that she is but 21 years old, for she began her life of travel with her father, a writer and student since he retired from the ministry, before the was 12 years of age, and since then has visited practi-

be read before a church organization, furnish a valuable

Choir of Angels in procession of Our Lady of Angels, Seville

Her Easter experiences, written at her father's request, to

addition to the history of that strange, part pagan, part Christian, part Jewish holiday.

olly every country on the earth.

What Easter means to Christians everybody understands. but that the tribes of the earth, many of whom know little of Christianity, and more that oppose Christian teachings, celebrate the day is not so well known. The early Celts, the Egyptians, the Persians, the Torks, the early Aryans, celebrated the day, and it received its name from Eostre, goddess of the dawn, the relebration being in honor of the dawn-

The Aryan celebrated by singing, dancing, and feasting, while the Semite observed the day with ritual, prayer, and fasting, and from these the Jews drew their feast of unleavened bread and the sacrifice of the Paschal lamb, forgetting the origin of the custom in the story of the Passover. The Christians saw a new meaning in the sacrifice when Christ was represented as the Paschal lamb.

This synopsis of the origin of the Easter celebration precedes Miss Laidlaw's story of her own experiences.

Strange Mixture of Barbaric and Christian,

The Easter of 1886," says Miss Laidlaw, " was my first away from home, and I was that year in Seville. Perhaps no Easter customs in the world are so strange a mixture of the barbaric and the Christian as in Spain, and the center of Roman Catholic services and processions are strangely mixed

"The great Easter week parade is treated as a circus, and as it may seem, there are some Spaniards who see a Christhe floats representing the epochs of the life of Christ are surrounded by great crowds, that come from all the country round to see the procession and participate in the wine drinking and feasting that follow. The float representing Christ. taken by the Centurion, brings the crowds to their knees all along the route, and there are storms of jeers, hisses, and volleys of stones for Judas.

'The procession is led by a heavily cowled priest with a trumpet, five other priests, masked and garbed in black, with the world like our American Indian children, tall pointed caps, follow, and then the floats, on which much time and money are spent. The procession is impressive, but the services in the churches are more so. Then come feasting

and merry making. intense exhibition of hatred for Judas. Every house has an pageantry over again. The peddlers sold small effigies of on the bodies of the lambs and the bread concludes the day-

effigy of the betrayer hanging in front from a pole or from the celebration is Seville. The pomp and pageantry of the the baleony. The hotels and public buildings hang large efficies, and they are hissed and spattered with mud all Easter day. The bullfight concludes the day-and, astounding

An incident of

Easter in Turkey

"One beautiful feature of the Spanish Easter is the choirs of children in the processions. In the procession of 'Our Lady of Angels' a hundred little girls in white, with white feathers in their beautiful black hair, paraded, singing. They were the 'angels,' although they looked for all

tian eignificance in the death of the bull. The bullfight has

become so confused with Easter that the ignorant make little

Spanish Customs in Mexico.

Judas in the streets, and they were hanged everywhere. There was one Judas, 20 feet tall, hanging from a rope in the center of a business street, and I was afraid it was an advertisement.

in a Mexican

"In Mexico the women do penance-and the men, too. They kneel for hours in the streets or creep on their knees for blocks, scourging themselves. I saw one comely girl, dressed in coarse clothes, with a crown of thorns pressed upon her brow, kneeling in the street, surrounded by a respectful crowd. Two men held her hands as she walked on her knees-strangers to her they were-and I learned later that her father was a wealthy man.

"The following year, 1888, I spent Easter in Turkey. In the morning I attended a little Christian chapel, then watched the Turks, and Jews, and Greeks celebrate Easter. It is rhaps the strangest of all Easters, and the women of the harems look down upon turbulent streets. Everywhere in the streets the Greeks and the Jews sacrifice lambs. The official of the church grasped the lamb and suddenly plunged his knife into its throat. Then a Jew seized the struggling animal, placed his hand over the gushing wound, and ran as hard as he could to the mosque. The belief is that if he reaches the mosque before the animal dies the year will be a prosperous one, and if he fails all concerned will have bad luck. Everywhere cakes are baked, and the scent of bread. perfumed with incense because it has been ground in the The strange feature of the celebration in Seville is the the Spanish-and saw a repetition of most of the Seville mills of Turks and must be cleansed, fills the air. Feasting new things during the year,

unless the lamb has died before reaching the mosque. Then log a procession, but this custom, once general, is dying out there are sorrow and prayers.

The great cross in an Easter procession in Rome

Tyrolese Sing Easter Hymns.

"The next Easter was in a glorious land-Austrian Tyrol. We were at Swartzenberg, only a few miles from Lake Constance and above the valley of the Rhine. The Easter ceremonies are entirely religious, and every form of worship known to the church is observed. Later in the day, while the bells rang wildly throughout the beautiful valley, the famous Tyrolese singers came forth and wandered in bands from hamlet to hamlet in the valley, singing their famous carols until the mountains and glaciers echoed with the Easter hymns. At each house the singers call the people to the door, and eggs, colored and marked with mottoes, are passed out to them, and wine and cake served, while the people of the house carol with the singers. Everywhere the people wear flowers, covering themselves with them.

Rome, of course, is the center of the Easter celebration, and the ceremonies are more gorgeous even than at Jerusalem-where It is my luck to be this year. I witnessed one celebration at Rome, when the blessed Pope Leo led at mass in St. Peter's. The day opened with a salute of cannon from St. Angelo at 7 o'clock, and immediately the throng moved to-

Splendid Mass at St. Peter's.

"It was the most impressive sight in the Christian world. The pope, scated in his sedia gestatoria, in vestments blazing with gold and the triple crown upon his brow, was borne into St. Peter's. Great fans of ostrich feathers waved beside him and over him a camppy, righly embroidered in gold. The brilliant assemblage bowed during the stately mass, while the immense choir filled the cathedral with inspiring music. Later the pope was borne in his chair of state to the balcony, and, rising, blessed the immense crowds, gave benediction, and indulgences.

"In 1801 I was in Germany, and joined in the quaint games at Hamburg. The gifts of eggs, which the white hare is supposed to have brought during the night, begin early, At dawn the bells, which have been silent during passion week, break forth and ring wildly all day. The peasants say that the belis have gone to Rome during passion week and returned with a message from the pope for Easter. The gayly hued eggs are given everywhere, and none is refused. Every one must wear something new on Easter day for good luck, signifying that the beginning of Easter will mean many

"In one part of the city the 'Easter king' appeared, lead- boly sepulcher.

"The story that is told to the German children on Easter is like the 'House That Jack Built,' and is from an old Jewish tale. The little kid damelt is eaten by a cat, which is eaten by a dog, which is tossed by a bull and so on, signifying the nations that have persecuted Israel and themselves

Creen Twigs Sign of Proposal.

"My Easter in Russia was spent away in the south, because father was busy there with some investigations, and there, as among the Hungarians, I saw the queer custom of Easter used for proposals of marriage. Over the door of very house in which an unmarried girl lived her admirer dated a green twig. Then, approaching the door, he knocked. The father responded and found the admirer with a pitcher

" You have a flower in your garden that I crave permission to water,' said the admirer. "'I have a flower in my garden, but it grows by liself, without being watered,' responded the father. 'I thank you

'Instead of going away the swain remained, watching until the daughter came forth. Then he threw water over her until she either agreed to wed him or bought her ransom

in colored eggs. The Russian custom of kissing is general in the Black sea districts, and on Easter I was kissed and kissed by Turks, Russians, and Jews until I filled my hand with money and

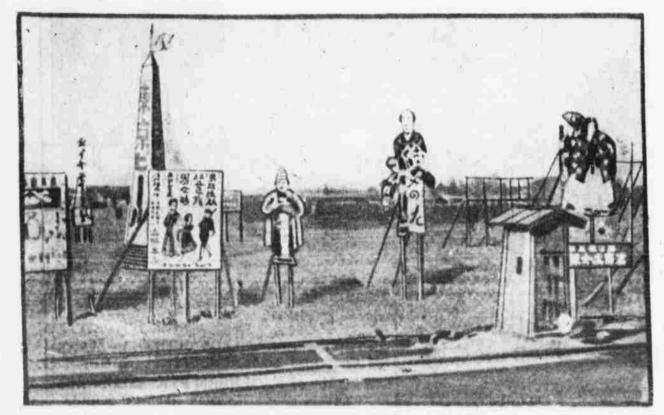
Take Shoes if Without Eggs.

"One strange custom I found during my Easter in England, which I spent with papa's distant relatives in Northumberland. We went into the village to church early, both of us being ignorant of the customs, and, coming from church, a man stepped up and demanded an egg. I had none and told him so. Thereupon he knelt down and commenced to unlace my shoes. Papa laughed-it was horrid of him-and let that man take off my shoes and march away with them. Then papa hastily purchased eggs and paid the ransom. The women who demand eggs of men and are refused can grab

the man's cap and keep it until he pays." Miss Laidlaw spent Easters in Egypt. Scotland, Sweden, Japan, Switzerland, France, Holland, Portuguese Africa, Moocco, and Greece-and now is at the climax of the queer traveling, for she will stand this Easter Sunday beside the

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SIGNBOARDS ALONG A JAPANESE KAILROAD.



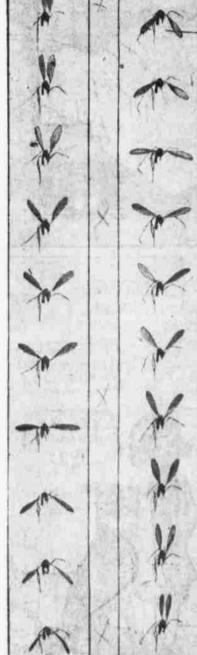
Even artistic Japan has not been able to escape the commercial temptation to border her railway lines with designs setting for in the excellence of various commedities. The placard of the extreme left advertises soap, and those that follow (taking them in ord towards the right) are advertisements of the Japans to sauce, "soy"; of Diamond tooth powder. Tokic beer, a face powder, the Japanese wine, "saki"; a bicycle dealer, and a patent medicine. These occur on the railway between Kobe and Osaka.

WHERE'S THE PARROTT



From an old Japanese print published in Douglas Sladen's book More Queer Things About Japan." Napoleon is in chains sur-bounded by British soldiers in armor jeering at him. The picture rounded by British soldiers in armor jeering at him. The picture gives an idea of the Japanese idea of Great Britain and European

MOSQUITO'S FLIGHT.



TEAR BOTTLE.

A French scientist has constructed an ingonious apparatus by which the successive phases of an insect's flight can be photo-Follow the proper lines with a pencil or Assyrian women of pen and make an outline drawing of a parrot ancient days collected on its perch talking anguly to a monkey. Their tears in vessels.

These photographs were taken at exposure of 1-2000 of a second, but the actual exposure of each, or the duration of the electric spark by which it was taken, was only in the control of the LOCATION OF CARNEGIE'S LIBRARIES.



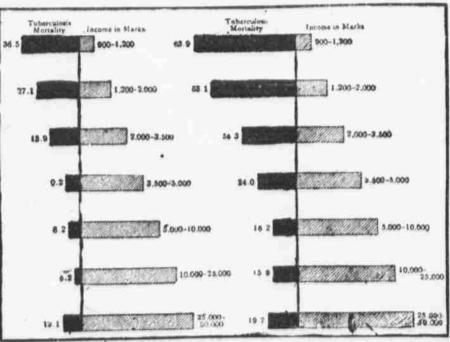
On this map, which is from the World's Work, every dot represents a Carnegie library case is speed, but this tiny fox terrier is the

DOG LOOPS LOOP.

According to his trainer it was a business of extraordinary difficulty to induce the creature to complete the circle. Half way up the ring he would go cheerfully, but the topmost section in which for the fraction of a second he bung back downwards was only negotiated after months and months of prac-

TUEERCULOSIS AFFLICTS THE POOR MOST.





It is the poor who suffer from the terrible scourge, tuberculosis. It hardly worries the Head of a cocker spaniel photographed by Miss idaline Shepard Sterilag III. "Curly" is owned by C. C. Woodworth, a railway pestal clerk. He knows the whistle of the locomotive that hauls his master home every night, and that is the signal to meet him at the depot.

It is the poor who suffer from the terrible scourge, tuberculosis. It hardly worries the rich. It is a preventable disease, and the rich have the means to fight it. This is striking by shown by a diagram received from Dr. Reincke of Hamburg by a leading St. Louis specialist. It shows the relationship between tuberculosis and income, figured in marks the German mark being worth about 25 cents. It is based on official figures. Among the poor over 62 per cent die from consumption when once affected. Among the poor over 63 per cent die from consumption when once affected. Among the poor over 63 per cent die from consumption when once affected. Among the poor over 63 per cent die from consumption when once affected. Among the rich not 20 per cent die, in some cases not a per cent. When a poor man gets consumption the chances of its killing him is six times greater than if he were comfortably weit of