

ROUNDABOUT JERUSALEM



LEPER BEGGARS
Portland Tourist
Enjoys Interesting
Experiences
In and Near
Ancient City—
Leper Asylum
Visited—Trouble
Encountered
at Banks

Written for The Journal
 By Charles Benton Beery,
 HE Mount of Olives is close to
 Jerusalem on the road from Jeru-
 salem. The city is on one side of
 the valley of Jehoshaphat; the
 mountain on the other. In the val-
 ley is the traditional site of the Garden
 of Gethsemane, Absalom's grave, still
 indicated by Absalom's pillar; the tomb
 of St. James and the tomb of the virgin.
 On the Mount of Olives is an interest-
 ing church which contains the Lord's
 prayer written on marble tablets in six
 different languages. Among these is
 the language of the Ojibwa Indians of
 North America. On the opposite side
 of the valley from the Mount of Olives
 rise the walls enclosing the mosque of
 El Akra and the Dome of the Rock. A
 broken pillar protrudes from the face
 of the wall like a cannon, and Moslem
 legend affirms that when Mohammed
 comes to judge the world, a horse hair
 will be stretched from this pillar across
 the intervening gulf to the Mount of
 Olives. All who gain admission to Par-
 adise must walk their way on this
 horse hair. Their sins are to be car-
 ried as fetters, while an angel will sup-
 port and assist the righteous to conduct
 through the garden at the foot of the
 hill. Skull Hill is known to have been
 a Roman stoning place for criminals,
 and at that period it was probably sit-
 uated outside the city walls. From a
 distance it resembles a skull due to its
 rounded summit and cup-shaped de-
 pressions in the precipitous slope on
 the side toward Jerusalem. Hence the
 modern name. Basing their argument
 on the Biblical passage that Christ was
 taken from the judgment hall "unto a
 place called Golgotha," that is to say,
 "a place of a skull," which is "high to
 the city," many authorities claim that
 here, and not on the site of the Church
 of the Holy Sepulchre, is the place of
 the crucifixion.

**OLIVE TREES,
GARDEN OF
GETHESEMANE**

and Abraham taking the hint, followed.
 His superficiality then vented itself by
 enlightening the minister as to the
 probability that Skull Hill was the ac-
 tual place of the crucifixion.

Jews' Wailing Place.

Still another of the famous sights
 of Jerusalem is the Jews' wailing place,
 an exact reproduction of which was ex-
 hibited at the St. Louis exposition. The
 place is situated at the foot of a high
 wall, supposed to be erected on the
 foundation of the temple wall of Solo-
 mon. One writer thus comments: "It
 is a strange place to stand in, the walls
 towering up so loftily, flowers growing
 in the crevices, creeping plants swaying
 to and fro lazily in the idle wind, and
 at the foot are the wailing Jews." Every
 Friday afternoon many people
 gather here, but some few may gener-
 ally be found at other times, who, with
 tear-dimmed eyes, lament the fate of
 their people. It is a pitiable sight, and
 a heartless libel to call this scene a
 "place prepared for the benefit of vis-
 itors."

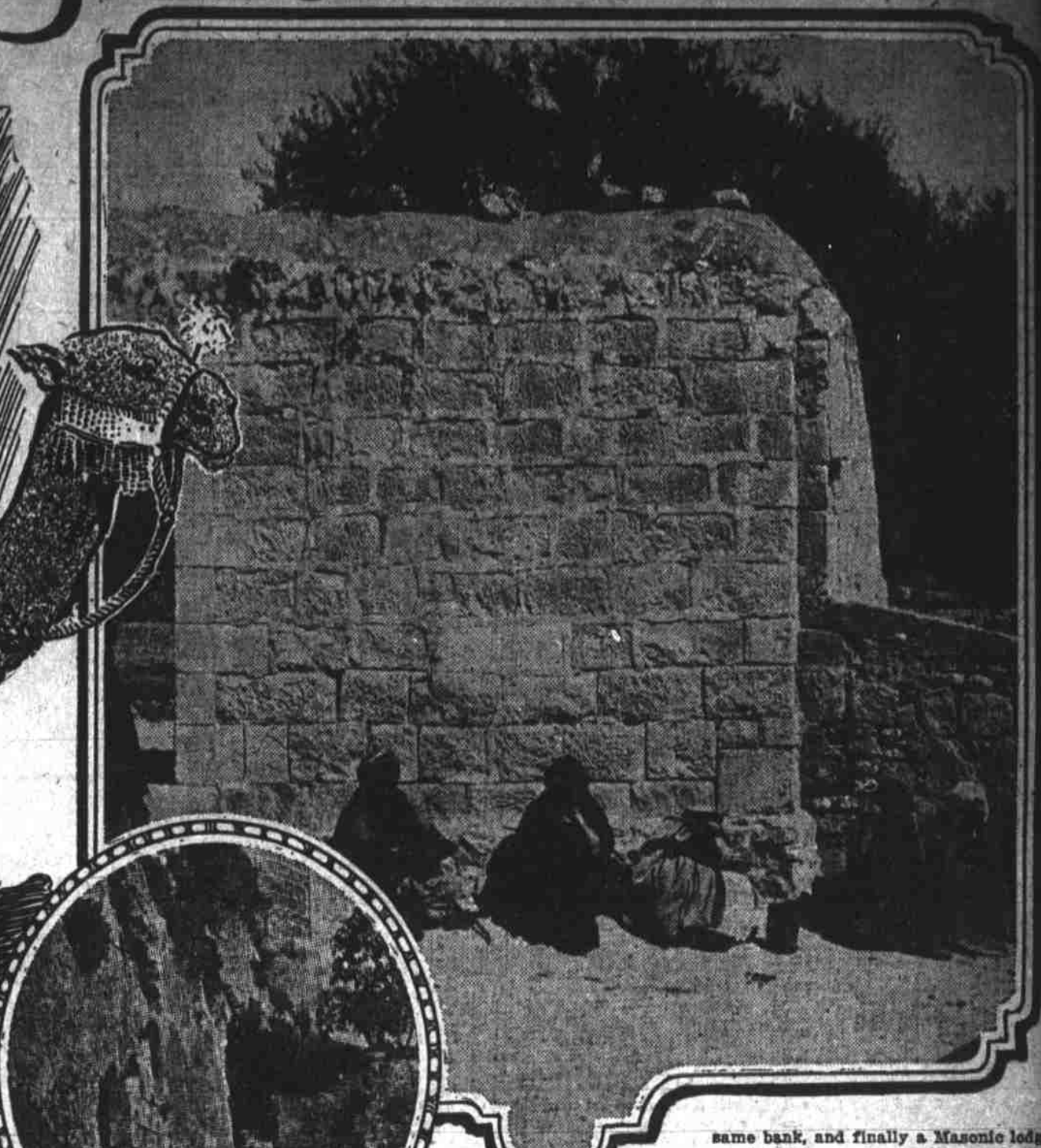
There is a beautiful litany which they
 chant occasionally. The following is
 quoted:
 Leader: "Because of the palace
 which is deserted."
 Response: "We sit alone and weep."
 Leader: "Because of the temple
 which is deserted; because of the walls
 which are broken down; because of our
 greatness which is departed."
 Response: "We sit alone and weep."
 In Jerusalem I visited a leper asylum
 of the German Lutherans. The institu-
 tion is situated on the outskirts of the
 city, and I started off alone to find it.
 I had a suspicious experience, and once
 was actually lost—if a person in new
 surroundings and without knowing the
 language of the people or the location of
 the place to which he is going can be
 more lost at one time than at another.
 I took to the friendly shelter of a
 Dutch windmill, hoping that a slight
 knowledge of the German language
 would enable me to get my bearings. It
 was useless, however, as the occupants
 of the windmill inconsistently chanced
 to be Greek instead of Dutch. I turned
 away to meet a Syrian schoolboy. He

spoke English and with his directions
 I was able to proceed correctly.
 Now I had heard that leprosy was an
 exceedingly contagious disease, and that
 anyone who touched even so much as a
 door-knob which had been previously
 handled by a leper, was apt to contract
 the disease. With the hazards of the
 undertaking fully impressed upon me,
 no general on the field of battle ever
 reconnoitered the enemy's position more
 carefully than I approached that leper
 asylum. I walked completely around
 the building, inspected every door and
 window, then withdrew to a safe dis-
 tance and deliberately planned how I
 should effect an entrance. I approached
 the second time. I did not dare knock
 on the door casing even with my
 knuckles, but procured a small stone.
 Even this might have been tainted with
 leprosy, so I kicked just all over it and
 then used my handkerchief. Thus
 armed, I returned and tapped faintly at
 the side of an open doorway. No one
 answered, and the knockers were in-
 creased until I hammered with the force
 of a battering-ram. Still no response.
 Then as stealthily as a cat which steals
 food from the kennel of a watch-dog, I
 entered the open door and proceeded
 cautiously through the long hall.
 I finally spied a young "Fraulein" clad
 as a nurse, who was talking German to
 some of the inmates while doling out
 slices of bread. From a safe distance

I inquired if she could speak English.
 She shook her head with a pretty smile
 and signalled for me to follow her, and
 led the way to a reception room. While
 she went to call someone else I sat down
 gingerly on the edge of a chair and
 placed my hands on my knees to pre-
 vent accidentally touching the contam-
 inated arms. To the nurse who en-
 tered I must have appeared like a con-
 fused and bashful youth making his
 first call upon the ladies. She spoke
 English. She was attractive, graceful
 and easy of manner and in her charming
 presence I almost forgot the dread fear
 of leprosy until I saw her touch a pa-
 tient.

"But I thought leprosy was con-
 tagious!" I exclaimed.
 "Not in the slightest. I have been
 here for seven years," she said.
 And then I laughed outright at my
 ridiculous precautions. The recollection
 of the unpleasant sights haunted me all
 the way back to the city. Much doubt
 exists as to whether the leprosy with
 which we are familiar is the disease
 which is mentioned in the Bible.

At a Jerusalem Bank.
 Running short of money while in
 Jerusalem, I found it necessary to cash
 a draft which had been mailed to me
 by an American bank. The Cairo bank
 on which it was drawn had a branch



THE GARDEN TOMB

LEPERS BASKING IN SUN

**DOME OF THE
ROCK OF MOSQUE
OROMAR**

**TOMB OF
DAVID**

same bank, and finally a Masonic lodge
 receipt. The conglomeration was loaded
 onto a tray and exhibited before the
 manager, who 15 minutes later, returned
 the articles with thanks, but said that
 in addition I must be identified by some-
 one in Jerusalem. Accordingly I con-
 sulted with the hotel proprietor and to-
 gether we returned to the bank. This
 settled the question of identification,
 but in the meantime the rate of ex-
 change had gone back to the original
 figure. My opinion of oriental banks
 had started downward in Tokio, and
 declining ever since, now reached abso-
 lute zero in Jerusalem. I left the
 bank and went to an English bank, but
 here the exchange was still higher.
 Things looked dubious. Fortunately,
 however, Jerusalem is still well blessed
 with one kind of money changers, and
 at the Turkish bank satisfactory ar-
 rangements were made.
 That evening Abraham and I had our
 settlement. Although our agreement
 was couched in writing, the cost was
 nearly double the amount anticipated.
 My experience was an asset. I was
 aware of one of the tricks which Abrah-
 am might still try to play, so I de-
 manded a receipted hotel bill up to the
 time of my departure on the following
 morning; for Abraham had contracted
 to pay this bill and I did not intend
 that the hotel should collect from me.
 He equirmed and replied that this was
 not the custom of the country. Then
 bring the manager in here and we'll
 have an understanding.
 The manager was not to be found, but
 one of the clerks was procured instead.
 He could understand but little English,
 so Abraham spoke in Arabic. Oh, yes,
 he understood the arrangement! But
 the next morning it appeared other-
 wise.

WAITING FOR A PREACHER IN THE SIUSLAW

Written for The Journal
 By Alfred Powers.

FLORENCE, OR.—"Ye gods but an-
 nihilate space and time and make
 two lovers happy" might well have
 been the prayer of Myrtle Dill and
 Horace Young, who live up in the moun-
 tains, 23 miles from Florence and 23

for a bride who had already waited two
 months. But a liberal application of
 "yarks" soon brought the Rev. John
 Drumm round to a point where he con-
 fessedly felt fine and at noon the bride
 in a green dress stood up in the small
 best room of her humble home that
 boasted only one real manufactured chair,
 but looking, nevertheless, said Mr.
 Drumm, as sweet and womanly as any
 girl he ever married.
 "What evidence rest thou offer of thy
 sincerity?" asked the preacher and the
 groom handed him a nice, a very nice
 ring.
 The whole ceremony went off without
 a hitch and without embarrassment, al-
 though the bride had been to school only
 four months in her life and to church
 only once. Four people besides the
 bride's father and mother were present
 at the wedding. Simmons Creek is noted
 as being the habitat of the "Three
 Bachelors of Simmons Creek, who are
 'no tight-do marry.' But owing to a
 foul, neither of the bachelors, graced
 the ceremony with his presence.

Bride's Father is "Bad" Man.

This wedding has an additional inter-
 est to the people of the Siuslaw because
 the bride's father is known as the
 "worst" man in Western Lane county
 and because the bride herself not many
 months ago ran away from home, walk-
 ing all the way to Florence, 23 miles.

She knocked at the doors of several
 houses and wanted to know "if this
 was Acme." Different people offered
 to keep her for the night, but no, "she
 wanted to go to Acme."

A few days later her mother came
 to Florence bringing her daughter this
 message: "Your pa, said 'if I didn't
 bring you home with me he'll kill me.'"

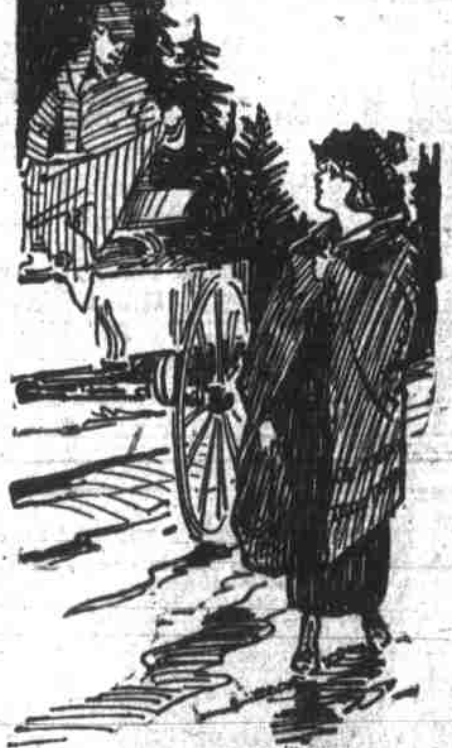


So out of fear of him and love for her
 mother she went back to her inhuman
 home.

While in Florence she went to church
 for the first time in her life. And she
 felt that this runaway mountain girl
 sought out a church for the first time and
 refused to ride with a neighbor for fear
 she would make her pa "mad as his
 dog" that still in the hills at his
 honor and reverence is fostered.

Four Months in School.

The four months spent in school was
 at Acme, where she acquired a reputa-
 tion for crowing like a rooster and im-
 itating me, cow and ms sheep. But after
 all the cry from girlhood to womanhood
 is a long one and this rough girl has
 attained something of a woman's refine-
 ment and all of a woman's sense.
 Mr. Drumm says she has accomplished
 her four months schooling with honor,
 study, till she can read and write very
 well. Her husband is a former school-
 teacher and 13 years her senior. Mr. Drumm
 came back with something besides
 thanks for his troubles. And the "worst"
 man in the Siuslaw county has now
 gathered 141 miles to get a good wife
 to marry his daughter. Who was it said
 there is so much good in the world?



A neighbor offered her a ride, but she
 refused the offered favor saying that
 "she pa would be mad at him" and ac-
 cused him of helping her run away.
 She arrived at Florence at 3 o'clock
 at night with her little bundle of world-
 ly goods, and her feet wet from ford-
 ing streams. Now dismay, this

How Continents Are United by Miles of Copper Cable

Written for The Journal by H. J.
 Sherstone.

THE history of the submarine cable
 is a striking instance of success
 achieved in the face of enormous
 odds. The engineer who triumphed as
 the result of dogged determination
 and wonderful patience. How impor-
 tant in the industry of today is evi-
 denced when it is stated that it gives
 regular employment to an army of 20,
 000 men, while the various cable com-
 panies maintain a fleet of over 40 tele-
 graph ships, whose duty it is to lay new
 lines or repair the 287,000 miles of ca-
 ble already at the bottom of the sea.
 All the cables now in existence have,
 with a few insignificant exceptions,
 come from three large cable factories
 on the banks of the Thames, England.
 A submarine cable consists of three
 parts—the conductor, or central copper
 wire, through which the electric cur-
 rent passes; the insulator, or gutta-
 percha covering, designed to prevent
 the escape of electricity; and the sheath-
 ing or outer steel wires, added to give
 the cable sufficient strength to be proof
 against the strain of laying and taking
 up.

Sixteen Transatlantic Cables.

It was in 1856 that the first cable was
 laid across the Atlantic. Today there
 are no fewer than 16 cables between
 Europe and North America. Before 1854
 it was doubted by many uninitiated elec-
 tricians whether a submarine cable
 could be successfully laid below a cer-
 tain depth. The careful prospecting of
 the bed of the proposed cable was then,
 as it is now, the first thing to be done,
 and investigation soon showed that the
 only practical route for the cable was

along the shallow plateau that occu-
 pies the bed of the North Atlantic be-
 tween Ireland and Newfoundland and
 which represents a submerged contin-
 ent.

After the enterprise was decided upon
 and a company constituted, 2500 miles
 of cable had to be manufactured. This
 was accomplished in four months, and
 the cable, as soon as finished, was
 coiled away in large iron tanks ready
 to be taken on board the two cable
 ships, Agamemnon and Niagara. The
 vessels met at Valentia bay and landed
 the Irish end of the cable amid enthu-
 siasm and demonstrations, which proved
 to be rather premature, for after 350
 miles of wire had been paid out from
 the Niagara the line snapped and the
 attempt had to be renewed the follow-
 ing year.

Troubles in Laying Cables.

This time it was decided to commence
 laying the cable in mid-ocean, one ship
 working towards Ireland and the other
 towards Newfoundland. Before the mid-
 ocean rendezvous was reached, however,
 the ships encountered some terrible
 storms. Indeed, the voyage nearly ended
 in the Agamemnon turning turtle. She
 was repeatedly almost on her beam
 ends, the coils got adrift, the cable was
 apparently shifted and quite a large
 number of those on board were more or
 less seriously injured. The fear was
 expressed that the cable would slip and
 take the vessel's side out.
 The next attempt, however, was
 crowned with success, but many excit-
 ing incidents were experienced before
 the submarine wire was laid. In mid-
 ocean the Agamemnon encountered a
 huge whale, which at one time seemed

likely to spell disaster. It was on Au-
 gust 16, 1858, that the first message
 passed through the cable, namely: "Eu-
 rope and America are united by tele-
 graph. Glory to God in the highest;
 on earth, peace, good will towards men."

In the following October, however, the
 line gave out, after transmitting 722
 messages during a period of three
 months. Appropriately enough, the last
 word it uttered was "Forward." The
 cable collapsed because too powerful in-
 duction coils had been used, or, in other
 words, high pressure steam had been
 got up in a low pressure boiler.

The Feast of the Great Eastern.

It was not until eight years later that
 the second cable was laid by that re-
 markable vessel, the Great Eastern.
 When two thirds of the way across, an
 accident happened to the machinery, and
 the cable parted. Repeated efforts to
 gain the lost end met with failure and
 the store of rope becoming quite ex-
 hausted, the expedition returned home.
 A new length of cable was then made
 and once again the Great Eastern set
 out, and this time her efforts were suc-
 cessful and communication was re-
 established between the old world and
 the new.

The Great Eastern was then dis-
 patched to pick up the end of the lost
 cable. Four days after starting she be-
 gan to drag the ocean bottom for the
 wire, which was at last hooked and
 lifted about 1200 fathoms; but owing to
 some fault in manipulation, it slipped
 away and sank to the bottom. It was
 an hour from midnight when the grapple
 came up, with the cable caught on its
 prongs. Boats were hurried into posi-
 tion, but as the men were trying to

secure the catch it slipped away like
 a live thing and vanished into the
 water.

About a fortnight later, however, the
 cable was at last picked up successfully
 after the grapple had been lowered for
 the thirtieth time. It was then spliced
 to a new piece of cable and a second
 line of communication established
 across the ocean.

Special ships are now requisitioned
 for this work, the largest vessel in the
 cable fleet today being the Silverton.
 She can lay a cable across the Atlantic
 in 12 days.
 When the first cable was laid it would
 only transmit two words a minute; now
 100 words can be transmitted in the
 same space of time. A little while ago,
 when wireless telegraphy came to the
 front, many people thought that sub-
 marine cables were doomed. Seeing that
 over 100,000 miles of cable have been
 laid since the Marconi company was
 first established, there would appear to
 be no sign of cables being replaced by
 wireless telegraphy.

In Section 5 of Today's Journal

Beginning today, **HEALTH AND EFFICIENCY**, by Lora C. Little, and **AUCTION BRIDGE**, by R. F. Foster, two popular features that have been appearing in THE SUNDAY JOURNAL Magazine, will be found in Section 5.