

WILL CHRISTIANS WIN HOLY TOMB?

Christ's Sepulcher Is Closely Guarded by Turkish Soldiers.

IN MOSLEMS' HANDS.

Famous Jerusalem Shrine, For Which the Crusades Were Undertaken in the Middle Ages, Will Leave Sultan's Possession if Allies Win—Contained Within Walls of a Church.

London.—The holy sepulcher at Jerusalem, for the possession of which the crusades of the middle ages were undertaken, will at last become the property of the Christians of the world in case the allies win in the European war. Today the keys of this the most venerated sanctuary—in Christendom are held by the Turks, and Moslem sentinels stand outside of its doors night and day, while the pavement in front of its main entrance is occupied at all hours by beggars and street peddlers, who assail visitors and passersby.

The sepulcher is contained within the walls of a church, in which not only the Catholics, but also the Greeks, the Armenians and the Copts, have altars of worship. It is a grotto or cavern, consisting of two rooms hewn out of living rock. The outer chamber, which is sixteen feet long by ten feet wide, is called the Chapel of the Angels. The inner room is the sepulcher itself and contains the stone on which the body of Jesus reposed.

It was in the outer chamber, the visitor is told, that the angels announced the resurrection to the holy women. In the middle of the floor, covered with white marble, richly carved, is a portion of the stone on which, as described in the Scriptures, the angel sat on Easter morning. Suspended from the roof are fifteen lamps, representing as many Christian nations, which are always kept burning.

A door so low that the visitor can pass only by stooping gives entrance to the inner room, pointed out as the



TURKISH SOLDIERS GUARDING GATEWAY TO HOLY SEPULCHER.

actual burial place of Jesus, which is hardly more than six feet square. The stone on which the body of the Redeemer lay is raised three feet above the ground and, covered with a marble slab, is used as an altar. Inasmuch as only four persons at a time can find room in the small chamber, the Catholics, Greeks and Armenians are obliged to take turns in performing services.

The Church of the Holy Sepulcher is surmounted by a dome. Beneath the dome is a rotunda, off which is the Chapel of the Apparition, marking the place where the Saviour first showed himself to his mother after the resurrection. But this is only one of many sacred associations pertaining to the ancient basilica. Just inside the main door is the stone of unctio on which the body of Jesus was laid while it was anointed by the holy women before burial.

On entering the church the visitor ascends to the top of a stairway, where a tablet set in the wall states that this was the place where Christ was "stripped of his garments." For it should be understood that the sacred edifice here described actually covers the rock of Calvary, and a long strip of mosaic in the floor marks the spot where Jesus was nailed to the cross. Beneath a nearby altar is the hole or socket in which the cross was planted. It is lined with silver. The holes for the crosses of the two thieves are on either hand a little to the back.

On one side of this altar, inclosed by a silver railing, is the rift made in the rock at the moment of the death of

Jesus. This cleft extends downward to a hollow beneath, known as the "grotto of Adam," because the skull of the first man is said to be buried there.

Students of history recall the fact that the crusaders under Godfrey of Bouillon captured the city of Jerusalem in the year 1099 and that it remained in Christian possession until 1178, when the Saracens drove out the invaders.

Rich Rewards From American Woman. Paris.—An unnamed American woman has given to each soldier in a French regiment of Socialists \$20 for saving her villa on the Oise from the Germans.

ATTENDS HIS OWN FUNERAL.

Mountaineer at His Request Carried to Evangelist's Meeting.

Huntington, W. Va.—From the Cumberland mountains of Pike county, eastern Kentucky, comes the story of an old mountaineer who attended his own funeral services, being carried to the log cabin meeting house to listen to the words of the evangelist who travels through the mountains.

Jud Maerson, a typical mountaineer, living in one of the wildest sections, some distance from Elkhorn City, became ill and feared no funeral services would follow his death. Therefore when the exhorter made his periodical trip through the hills he requested that his funeral be held.

The day was appointed, and the mountain people for miles around flocked to the log cabin church. Maerson, who had been falling fast, was much improved on the day of the funeral and was carried to the church. The obsequies, as is often the case in the mountains, were made a gala occasion, after the services an old fashioned dance being held.

MARKET NATURE'S WONDERS.

Twin Butternuts and "Ladies' Tresses" Among the Oddities.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Daniel Stouffer, a Cumberland county farmer, living near Enola, exhibited some curiosities at the Verbeke street market in the way of butternuts. He gathered three bushels of the nuts in the mountains and found among them a number of twin nuts, the shells being fastened together for about an inch at one end and then widely separating, in heart shape. Mr. Stouffer has also gathered some fine hazelnuts, which are quite rare in this vicinity.

Dr. John H. Fager was made happy recently over a find he made in the same market of specimens of a native orchid, "ladies' tresses," or "twisted stalk." This is one of about sixty native orchids of the state and difficult to find. Dr. Fager says "one might wander about for hours and secure only half a dozen stalks, and here they are, from Fishing Creek valley, in nose-gays of fifty or more, for a cent a bunch."

GERMAN TELLS HOW AIR SCOUT WAS SHOT DOWN

Artilleryman Writes of Fatal Effect of Battery Fire.

Berlin.—A German artilleryist writing from France tells of the death of a French aviator who was brought down by German gunners.

"Today I saw a French aviator brought down by our guns," he said. "The French fliers had been growing bolder and bolder, especially in reconnoitering behind our front, and so we concealed a half battery of howitzers in a village about four miles to the rear in order to teach them a lesson. Things happened as we expected. By 8 o'clock in the morning there came an aeroplane, sailing along with the greatest assurance in the world. The guns at the front were not permitted to fire and after passing them the aviator, thinking all danger past, kept coming lower and lower, reaching finally a level of only about 1,000 feet. Not suspecting that he would encounter German artillery so far in the rear he came within easy shooting distance for our gunners in the village.

"Suddenly two shots were heard, and two little white clouds were observed in the air not far from the aeroplane. The aviator remained virtually at the same spot until he was almost enveloped by the next two cloudlets. One shot exploded just in front of him, the other just behind him. Our men had got their range very quickly.

"The next two shots, fired almost simultaneously, settled its fate. The first one cut off a wing smoothly; the other was a square hit, and the apparatus was scattered to the four winds. I have not seen such a beautiful shot in the whole war. The gun pointer

who fired it had already distinguished himself on several occasions, and he won the Iron cross. The fragments of this aeroplane were picked up afterward from a wide range of ground, but of the aviator only a few bits were found."

JOFFRE TO BE AN "IMMORTAL"

Count de Mun's Seat in Academy Reserved For Commander.

Paris.—L'Opinion announces that there will be no competition for the vacancy among the "immortals" caused by the death of Count Albert de Mun, as the academy has decided to reserve the vacancy for General Joffre, the commander in chief of the French forces.

The forty members of the French academy constituting the "immortals" include at present two famous military commanders, General de Froyenet, who has filled many high positions in the government, and General Lyautey, who completed the conquest of Morocco for France.

Woman Is Missouri Judge.

Jefferson City, Mo.—Miss Frances Hopkins, daughter of Probate Judge Louis H. Hopkins of Clay county, who died recently, succeeded her parent and has the distinction of being the first woman to hold such a position in Missouri. Miss Hopkins was appointed by Governor Major.

BRITISH SEEK ARMS IN COTTON BY X RAY

Bales From America to Germany First Photographed.

New York.—The war in Europe has brought to light many innovations, but none more interesting than the taking of X ray photographs of bales of cotton to discover contraband of war possibly concealed therein. X ray experts with a big powerful machine are taking photograph after photograph of bales of cotton on piers in this city. Cotton amounting to 10,000 bales was all photographed before being loaded into the hold of the steamer City of Macon of the Savannah line for Bremen, the first cargo for that port to leave New York since the war started. Cotton is not contraband of war, and the City of Macon, flying the American flag, will be allowed to proceed to Bremen without interference from the British.

But the British, who have command of the sea, are extremely cautious these times. It occurred to the consul general in New York, Sir Courtenay W. Bennett, that cannons, guns or other contraband might be concealed in the cotton for delivery to the German army or navy. Obviously it would be impracticable to open any of the bales and go through the cotton for contraband. The idea of taking X ray photographs was suggested.

Officials of the British government, passing along the immense piles of cotton bales on the pier, directed store dozes to drag out a bale here and there. Each bale so selected was photographed, with the idea that solid substances concealed in the cotton would show. The X ray did not detect any contraband in the first batch of bales examined.

GRAPPLER FOR WIRE FENCES.

French Have Devised a Way to Pull Down German Entanglements.

Paris.—I was talking with a group of soldiers from the front, and in the course of their stories of life in the trenches one of them told me of an ingenious device with which they have been tearing down the German barbed wire entanglements, writes a correspondent at the front.

There are hundreds of miles of these barriers in front of the German trenches in France and Belgium, and they bring the most impetuous bayonet charge to a standstill until a way is cut through them.

Now, I am told, the French are experimenting with an appliance similar to a rocket apparatus, which throws a grappling iron attached to a rope over the entanglements, which are then dragged down and hauled into the allies' trenches.

I was not able to ascertain whether this appliance was in general use or was only the inspiration of the local commander at the point from which these men come.

By posing a few good marksmen under cover to command the spot where it is intended to hurl the grappler the French obtain a number of victims, besides destroying the barriers. Instinctively several Germans will dash out of their trenches to try to seize the grappler before it is hauled taut and catches in the wires, and these are almost invariably shot down.

GENERAL JOFFRE IN HEADQUARTERS

Pen Picture of Industry Around Popular French Commander.

WORKS FAR FROM TRENCHES

About Him Gravitate 200 Officers Assisted by Others—All Labor Day and Night, With Little Rest—Idleness is Never Displayed Among the Machine-like Clerical Force.

Paris.—"War in its grim reality has upset all the ideas which we had of its aspect," says Frantz-Reichel, who in the Figaro gives a pen picture of General Joffre and his staff at work at the headquarters of the French army. "Le G. Q. G.," abbreviation for "grand quartier general," is what the headquarters of the generalissimo is called.

"For each army the headquarters is anywhere from seven to twelve kilometers behind the firing line, while for the entire field army the great headquarters is from 80 to 100 kilometers away. Great headquarters is the mysterious center from which comes nothing but what is duly authorized. To go there, to see those who, grouped about the chief, are associated, however little, in the work of the brain that thinks for all; to approach that corner of France where are brought by telegraph or telephone the results of every hour, from where leave the orders which inspire the movements of that immense and many jointed body, the army, is the dream of all, the privilege of a few.

"But the great headquarters where the generalissimo works—the man who assumes the superb but crushing responsibility of the life of France—is far different from what one would imagine it. When one has viewed it, with all its installations, the impression that one gets is of a gigantic manufactory where in offices filled with work everybody toils with order and method at the accomplishment of tasks well understood.

"The great headquarters of the French army was in a little town at a goodly distance from the trenches, shifting whenever the occasion required it.

"The town it occupied presented no uncommon sight—a commercial town, with humdrum streets, which were in times of peace animated by its population concerned in two industries, the repairs of material of the Eastern railroad and the manufacture of woolen goods.

"About General Joffre gravitate 200 officers, assisted by an army of secretaries. These men collaborate at three services—that of the general staff properly, the service of the rear and the service of the railroads—all placed under the orders of three officers who are the immediate associates of the generalissimo. The three services are installed in three school buildings. Day and night the staff is at work attending to the thousand and one exigencies of the front, where 2,000,000 men are deployed along a stretch of 500 kilometers.

"In these offices, from which are sent out the orders commanding the thunder of the guns, the rattle of small arms, the pandemonium of regiments hurled forward in clamorous assault, there is a silence absolute, impressive. They are working without noise, without respite. The only sounds are the clattering of typewriters and the ringing of telephone bells. One has the sensation of passing through the offices of a great industry, where every one, animated by duty and held by strong discipline, works faithfully at his appointed task. Heads are not lifted as one passes. Such order, such application gives one a feeling not of hope, but of confidence that the fluctuations of the battlefield cannot shake. The faces reflect confidence and faith.

"All this is the work of General Joffre, incomparable administrator, eminent strategist, admirable chief, who by his own example and the influence he wields has brought all his subordinates into the path of duty well done.

"An indefatigable worker, his great headquarters is run like a piece of well oiled machinery. The generalissimo himself follows a strict routine. He rises at 5 o'clock and has a light breakfast of coffee and rolls; then he visits the three service chiefs, works with them, hearing or reading reports, sanctioning solutions adopted; after that, before luncheon, he takes a walk on foot, during which he works out in his brain plans for the action of the allied armies. The walk over, the generalissimo returns to his house, where he has luncheon.

"Every three or four days the generalissimo goes on a tour of inspection in his automobile. He visits each of his armies in turn, confers with their chiefs, chats with the soldiers. His chauffeurs are two of the most famous racers in France, Bollot and Rignol. General Joffre likes to take naps while his automobile is flying along. He says it induces a most restful sleep.

"Plain and good, just in rewards as in punishment, he is respected, esteemed, adored by all. Obeying nothing but military necessities, he chooses his men, leaving to each one his initiative. Insensible to eulogy, indifferent to criticism, a general of duty, he has conquered the admiration of the entire world."

REUNITE MOTHER AND GIRL.

Adopted Parents Give Up Seventeen-year-old, Sought Eleven Years.

Ashtabula, O.—To live with her mother, whom she has not seen in eleven years, Elizabeth Wallace, seventeen, adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Wilder of Jefferson, left here in company with her stepfather, William H. Speicher, for Stoyestown, Pa. When she was five years old Elizabeth's father died, and her mother, who was ill, had to put the child in a home in Alliance, O. When she regained her health the child had been adopted, but she was never able to learn by whom.

When she became older the girl longed for her mother and wrote hundreds of letters to all parts of the state in search of her. Her mother finally located her in Jefferson high school and Mr. Wilder, her second husband, came for her.

ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY IS WOMAN

Jean de Greyar Holds Important Place in Los Angeles.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Since the women of this state were granted suffrage the number of women lawyers has greatly increased. Many cases, it is said, are better handled by women than by men, and their services are in big demand.

One of the most prominent female lawyers in the country and the only



MISS JEAN DE GREYAR, NEW ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY OF LOS ANGELES.

woman assistant district attorney is Miss Jean de Greyar, who has recently been appointed to this responsible position by the district attorney here. It has been found that she is better able to get testimony from women and has given a great part of her time to settling domestic troubles.

She was named more as an experiment than anything else, but since assuming the duties has proved such a big aid that district attorneys in other cities are likely to follow the example here.

Legless Man Sows Wheat Crop. Hollis, Kan.—Although he lost both legs in a railroad accident two years ago, L. M. Ashcraft, who lives on a farm near here, put in fifty acres of wheat this fall, doing all the work himself with the exception of the harnessing of the horses.

Enforcing Prohibition In Oklahoma

That they enforce prohibition in Oklahoma with a vengeance, (sometimes) is evidenced by an occurrence a short time ago in the Eastern portion of that state.

There are the hungriest lot of officeseekers in that state imaginable and the office of sheriff is highly prized as it affords an opportunity for large, fat, juicy rake-offs from bootleggers and joint keepers, who are said to part with their coin in a manner very gratifying to these gentlemen brigands and it often happens that there are as high as six or eight candidates on one ticket at the primary. That means that five or seven of the bunch will be defeated. In order to prevent the defeated candidates from getting too sore and working for the fellow on the other ticket the successful candidate (presumably) agrees to reward them with a deputyship to get out and help elect him. This, in a way, accounts for the great number of "guntoters" one sees patrolling the shady side of the streets of the county seats during the hot months. As these gentlemen depend upon fees and possible rakeoffs there is much competition, and woe to the bootlegger or jointist who is not in good standing with the gang.

One balmy day two of these doughty deputies who were in need of "coffee money" and a burning desire to cover themselves with glory, sallied forth seeking whom they might devour. A Polander woman who had more of the liquid that cheers than they, in their official judgement, deemed good for her, was discovered. They arrested her and proceeded to convey her to the county bastille. She objected very strenuously and finally they threw her into the vehicle and stood on her to hold her down. When they arrived at the county jail instead of having one Polander they found two,—she had given birth to a child on the way. Both deputies being good consistent Jeffersonian Democrats, and always vote 'er straight, the matter was hushed up and the two Democratic papers published in the city never (?) found it out.

Enforce the laws, but do not employ brutes to do it.

HOW CROWN PRINCE ESCAPED

Close Call Kaiser's Son Had With French Dragoons.

Paris.—Details of the German crown prince's escape from French dragoons after the Marne defeat were given by a French civilian who, disregarding the prohibitive placards, succeeded in making the trip on a bicycle to within four miles of the German trenches on the western fringe of the Argonne forest.

Before the battle of the Marne the prince was at St. Menchould for about a week, with the princess. He occupied a chateau belonging to a rich drug manufacturer, M. Geraudel, who gained considerable notoriety here some years ago by trying to get a huge poster advertising a cough specific attached to the Eiffel tower. When the Germans retreated the crown prince and princess retired to the small village of Montfaucou, in the Argonne, where they lived for some days in a large house which previously had been prepared for him.

Learning of this, the French made a furious dash on Montfaucou, which they surrounded with a regiment of dragoons and captured several hundred Germans, but the royal party had flown. The raiders found a new subterranean passage 800 yards long connecting the house with a byroad at the farther side of a small wood. There, according to natives, a motor was always waiting during the prince's stay. It is further asserted even this would not have saved him from capture if the mayor of Montfaucou had not run to warn him when the French entered the village. For this treachery the mayor subsequently paid with his life.