DENTON JOURNAL.

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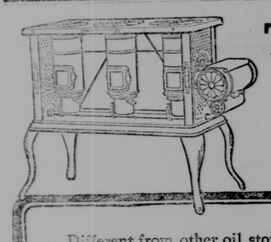

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Different from other oil stoves. Superior because of its economy, cleanliness, and easy operation. The

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Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

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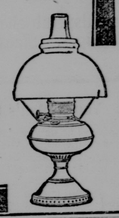

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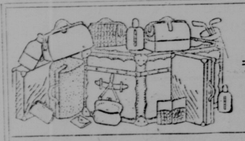

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—Baltimore, Md—
Store and Factory,
321 NORTH CALVERT STREET,
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Opposite Hotel Caswell.

A COMPLETE LINE OF "EVERYTHING IN LEATHER"
At Prices to Suit Every Purse.

TRUNKS OF ALL STYLES, FROM $2.00 UPWARD.
SUIT CASES OF ALL LEATHER, OUR OWN MAKE, FROM $3.00 UPWARD.
See our new line of Rattan and Straw Lightweight Suit Cases. Something entirely new.
BAGS, the good, the better and the best, from $1.00 upward.

LEATHER GOODS.
Medicine Cases, in all the good kinds of leathers, upward from $1.50.
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Safety Pockets, for ladies to carry money, jewelry and valuables, upward from 50c.

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SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
Let us suggest the Gift for your relative or friend.

C. J DUNN COMPANY,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Chamberlain's

Cough Remedy
The Children's Favorite
—CURES—
Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.
This remedy is famous for its cures over a large part of the civilized world. It can always be depended upon. It contains no opium or other harmful drug and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult
Price 25 cts; Large Size, 50 cts.

For Sale.

Manifold Canning Machine, thoroughly equipped for operation by dry steam or water process, connected with Jenkin's globe and check valves, inspirator, &c. Can be set up and operated on farm at small outlay. A bargain. Can be seen in warehouse at Coward's Wharf, Tuckahoe River, Md. Apply to
R. B. GEORGE, Agent,
or W. A. ROBINSON,
3-23-3t] Waverly, Va.

For Sale.

Seventy-five pounds of selected Eden Gem Cantaloupe Seed.
L. C. REED,
3-23-4t] Preston, Md.

For Sale.

A 9-horse power Cadillac Runabout on reasonable terms. Apply to
F. B. NUTTLE,
Denton, Md.

Thoroughbred Poultry.

White Wyandotte, R. I. Red, Barred and White Rocks. Eggs and stock for sale. PROF. JOHN T. MOORE, Denton, Maryland. (2-23-8t)

ASSIGNEE'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE

UNDER and by virtue of power and authority vested in the undersigned by mortgage executed by Samuel T. Norris and Eliza Norris, his wife, to Alexander Jackson, bearing date the third day of October, in the year 1893, and duly of record among the land records of Caroline county, in Liber E. C. F., No. 59, folio 445, &c., and which said mortgage was duly assigned by the said Alexander Jackson to George H. Jackson on the eighth day of March, 1901, and which was assigned by the said George H. Jackson to Thomas C. Frame, Jr., on the sixth day of March, 1907, both of which said assignments are recorded at the foot of the record aforesaid, the undersigned as assignee aforesaid, will sell the property in said mortgage mentioned in front of the Court House door, in Denton, Maryland, on the

NINTH DAY OF APRIL, 1907,

between the hours of one and three o'clock p. m. of that day as follows, to wit:

All those tracts or parts of tracts of land situate, lying and being in the Third Election District of Caroline county, Maryland, called and known as "Lloyd's Regulation," "Roe's Bottom Range," or by whatsoever name or names the same may be called or known, situate upon or near the county road leading from the Denton-Three Bridges road to Towsend's Cross Roads, abjoining the lands of John Irwin, Evan Morgan and others, containing

One Hundred and Eighteen Acres

of land, be the same more or less; being a part of the same land mentioned and described in a deed from Phillip W. Downes, trustee, to Samuel T. Norris, bearing date the fifth day of January, 1877, recorded among the land records for Caroline county in Liber J. W. T., No. 38, folio 280; and being also the same land that was conveyed by the said Samuel T. Norris to William H. Deweese by deed bearing date the 14th day of February, 1905, and of record among the land records for Caroline county in Liber T. L. D., No. 70, folio 33.

The improvements on said land consist of a

Two-Story Frame Dwelling,

Carriage-house and other outbuildings, in fair repair; and a

New Bank Barn,

with basement stable. There are also fruit and timber sufficient for use of farm.

This farm is well located, being about 1½ miles from the depot at Denton and about 2 miles from steamboat wharf at same place, and is convenient to the High School at Denton, where are also located five churches representing as many different denominations.

TERMS OF SALE

Terms of sale as prescribed by the mortgage are cash on the day of sale.
THOMAS CLAYTON FRAME, JR.,
Assignee.
HENRY R. LEWIS, Attorney.
F. P. COVEY, Auctioneer.

NOTE—The purchaser of the above described property can secure a reasonable loan thereon upon first moregage upon application to HENRY R. LEWIS, Denton, Maryland.

Order Nisi.

Harvey L. Cooper, Assignee
vs.
Mary E. Shockley and Thomas H. Shockley, her husband

In the Circuit Court for Caroline County. In Equity.

Ordered, this 27th day of March, nineteen hundred and seven, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Harvey L. Cooper, assignee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 31st day of May, next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Caroline county, once in each of three successive weeks, before the 29th day of April, next. The report states the amount of sales to be $1185.00.
THOMAS L. DAY, Clerk.
True copy—Test:
THOMAS L. DAY, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice that the subscribers, of Caroline county, have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Caroline county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the personal estate of MRS. ANNIE H. DOWNES, late of Caroline county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, on or before the 2nd day of November, 1907, or they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under our hands this 26th day of March, 1907.
LUKES DOWNES,
ORMOND W. DOWNES,
Executors of Mrs. Annie H. Downes, dec'd.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice that the subscriber, of Caroline county, has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Caroline county, in Maryland, letters of administration c. t. a. on the personal estate of ELLEN POOR, late of Caroline county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, on or before the 2nd day of November, 1907, or they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 26th day of March, 1907.
HARVEY L. COOPER,
Admtr. c. t. a. of Ellen Poor, dec'd.

Road Notice.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days from this date, we, the undersigned citizens of Caroline county, intend to petition the County Commissioners of Caroline county to construct a bridge and open a public road across Morgan's Mill dam, in the Fifth Election District of Caroline county.
JOHN ROSSER,
NEWTON WHITE,
B. S. MEREDITH,
DAVID B. BANNING
W. H. TOWNS,
H. F. WILSON.
April 30, 1907.

Notice.

The Commissioners of Caroline county hereby give notice to Taxpapers that they will sit at their office in Denton,

APRIL 2nd, 9th and 16th, 1907,

to hear appeals from their assessments and to correct errors in taxes. The board will not consider any claims made after the above date. By order,
ISAAC L. DUKES,
3-23-2t] Clerk.

Committee's Sale
—OF—
REAL ESTATE.

UNDER and by virtue of power and authority vested in the undersigned by a decree of the Circuit Court for Caroline county, sitting in Equity, passed on the 4th day of March, 1907, in a matter in said court pending, wherein the custody of the person and property of the said Lizzie Corkell, lunatic, was under consideration, the undersigned Committee of the person and property of the said Lizzie Corkell, lunatic, was authorized to sell the hereinafter described real estate at public sale, and will sell the same in front of the Court House door, in Denton, Maryland, on

TUESDAY, 23d DAY OF APRIL

1907, between the hours of two and four o'clock p. m. of that day, as follows, to wit:

All that tract, piece or parcel of land and premises situated in the Third election district of Caroline county, on both sides of the county road leading from Andersontown to Smithville, adjoining the lands of Charles Hignutt, Frederick N Melvin, Patrick W. Carey, Henry Bullock, William H. Deen, Martha Trice and others, containing

Fifty Acres of Land

be the same more or less; it being the same land that was conveyed to Elizabeth E. Robinson, nee Corkell, by Willis A. Liden and Rebecca C. Bullock and husband by deed dated April 2, 1886, and recorded in Liber L. H. G., No. 50, folio 366, one of the land record books for Caroline county, save and except that part of said land conveyed by the said Elizabeth Corkell and husband to Thomas J. Hubbard by deed dated 31 day of December, 1890, recorded in Liber L. H. G., No. 56, folio 363, and also that part of said land conveyed by said Elizabeth Corkell to William J. Neal by deed dated July 16, 1892, and recorded in Liber E. C. F., No. 58, folio 56, and also that part of said land conveyed by the said Elizabeth E. Corkell to Martha J. Trice by deed dated March 24th, 1896, and recorded in Liber E. C. F., No. 62, folio 315. The above exceptions leave the acreage herein to be sold to be fifty acres of land, more or less.

The above described land will first be offered in two parcels as hereinafter described, and then as a whole as above described, and will be sold in whichever way the most money is realized therefor. The separate parcels are as follows:

PARCEL NO. 1.

All that part of the above described land lying on the north side of the road leading from Andersontown to Smithville, adjoining the land of Patrick W. Carey, Frederick N. Melvin, Charles Hignutt, containining

Twenty-One Acres of Land,

more or less. This parcel is improved by a ONE-AND-ONE HALF-STORY DWELLING, with single story back building attached; also stable and carriage house combined under one roof, smoke house, hen house, and some smaller outbuildings in ordinary repair. There is fruit sufficient for family use.

PARCEL NO. 2.

All that part of the first above described land, lying on the south side of the county road leading from Andersontown to Smithville, adjoining the lands of William H. Dean, Martha Trice, Harry Bullock and others and containing

Twenty-six Acres of Land,

be the same more or less. About twenty acres of this parcel is cleared and in cultivation, the balance is in wood and timber. There are no improvements on this parcel.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale as prescribed by the decree are: One-third of the purchase money in cash, one-third in six months, and one-third in twelve months, from the day of sale, the credit payments to bear interest and to be secured to the satisfaction of the undersigned committee; or all cash at the option of the purchaser or purchasers. These terms will apply as well if the property is sold in parcels as if sold as a whole. Title papers at the expense of the purchaser.
CHARLES R. NEAL,
Committee of the Person and Estate of Lizzie Corkell, Lunatic.
HENRY R LEWIS, Attorney.
F. P. COVEY, Auctioneer.

Administrator's Sale
—OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE
in Caroline County near Henderson.

Under and by virtue of power and authority contained in the last will and testament of Ellen Poor, late of Caroline county, deceased, duly admitted to probate by the Orphans' Court of Caroline county and of record among the Will Records of said Court, and in pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Caroline county passed on the 26th day of March, in the year nineteen hundred and seven, the undersigned, as administrator c. t. a. of the said Ellen Poor, late deceased, will offer and expose at public sale to the highest bidder in front of the Court House door in the town of Denton, Caroline county, Maryland, on

Tuesday, April 23rd, 1907,

between the hours of two and four o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that lot or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the First Election District of Caroline county, called and known as the "POOR FARM" containing the quantity of

135 Acres of Land,

more or less; it being the same land of which Ellen Poor died, seized and possessd. One hundred acres of the land is clear and about thirty five acres in light timber. The improvements are a

Seven-Room Dwelling

in fair repair, and all necessary outbuildings, new.

TERMS OF SALE.

One-half purchase money on day of sale; balance in six months, deferred payment to bear interest from day of sale and to be secured to the satisfaction of the undersigned administrator.
HARVEY L. COOPER,
Administ'tor c. t. a. of Ellen Poor, dec'd.
JOHN W. CLARK, Auctioneer.

PIANOS and ORGANS Tuned and Repaired.
Music Lessons. All work guaranteed. Drop me a postal. PROF. JOHN T. MOORE, Denton, Maryland. (2-23-8t)

The... Camera Hunt

BY HONORE WILLSIE.

Copyright, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe.

Penelope took a long breath and started on after her brother and his wife, who were chatting with the guide. After the rough climbing of the morning the little plateau seemed heavenly. But even this respite did not ease Penelope's sense of irritation.

Arthur's and Alice's fad had seemed so amusing at first that she had readily accepted their invitation to join them. To hunt the wild game of the Rockies with a camera was unique enough to be interesting, but the hunt of the long tailed deer, so high among the peaks that rapid work was misery, had been very bad. The three days' chase for a snap at the black wolf had been worse, and it ended in failure. But this chase for a mountain sheep was trying Penelope beyond endurance.

"It's easy for Alice," thought poor Penelope, digging her staff viciously into a crevice. "She's like a bundle of steel wires. She loves to get up before daylight and crawl half a mile on her hands and knees to wait at a spring for some silly beast to come for a drink. But I'm just worn out. Alice! Arthur!"

The three enthusiasts ahead turned back. "You three leave me here in the shade of this rock and come back for me when you are finished. I am worn out."

Arthur looked at Penelope in dismay. "But don't you want to see a mountain sheep?" he coaxed. "Since the black tailed deer were in the river bottom this morning the sheep are sure to be up here. Just think, Penelope, one of those curious, rare mountain sheep!"

But even this vision failed to move his sister. She shook her head. Alice gave a resigned little sigh.

"I'll stay with you, Penelope," she said.

"No, you won't," said Arthur hastily. "It's not safe. Two women are no better than one here."

Here the guide interposed. He had been with them but a day, but already, besides being their guide, he was their counselor and friend. He was too well bred to be treated otherwise. Penelope looked at the stalwart, heavily bearded fellow in a troubled way. His resemblance to Dick in spite of the beard was startling.

"Now, I tell you, Mr. Seymore," he said, "you know as much about this business as I do, and you tell me you have been up this trail half a dozen times before. Why can't I stay here with your sister, fix up camp for the night and let Mr. and Mrs. Seymore go on and locate the sheep?"

"Good, good!" exclaimed Seymore.

Mrs. Seymore looked a little dubious, but Penelope spoke eagerly. Here was a chance for an hour or two of rest that was not to be foregone.

"It will only be a couple of hours," she said pleadingly. "You will be back before dark, and I am so tired, and," she added artfully, "you may miss your only chance at the mountain sheep."

"Come on, Arthur," said Mrs. Seymore, and the two started off up the mountain.

The little plateau on which the colloquy had taken place was smooth and wide, with a little spring trickling out of the great wall of the mountain. Penelope sat quietly watching the distant peaks in the afternoon light while the guide set about his preparation for the night's camp, watching Penelope surreptitiously the while. Very lovely was the sunlight on the masses of her hair, the quick glow of color in her cheeks, the delight in her eyes as she looked at the distant glory of the canyon walls.

Finally her gaze wandered to the guide as his work brought him close beside her, and again the troubled look came to her eyes.

"Do you know," she said abruptly, "you have a resemblance to some one I used to know that is startling."

The guide straightened himself and looked at her keenly. "Is that so?" he said in his quiet way.

Without knowing why, she added, "It was some one who was very dear to me."

"And now?" said the guide tentatively.

"There is no now," said Penelope, rising and walking toward the edge of the plateau.

The guide watched her anxiously. "Not too near the edge, please," he called.

Penelope did not answer. Far, far below curled the silvery line that was the river, then up and up chaos of color in the rock masses, and silence, silence so intense that, though every sense was keen to catch the brilliancy of the canyon coloring, Penelope stood counting her own heart beats. She leaned over a little to look at the ledge below her.

And then the thing happened—a sudden vertigo, a hoarse cry from behind her, a sense of endless falling, then unconsciousness.

After ages of nothingness she opened her eyes—far above, the sky with a glory of sun and snow, a grandeur of distant peaks and far horizon, then a sense of pain and with it a man's voice calling:

"Penelope! Penelope!" And above the brush grown ledge on which she lay a man's face looked down upon her.

"Here I am! I'm all right!" she called back weakly.

"Will you lie perfectly still while I get the rope?" called the guide. "For heaven's sake, don't move!" And the face disappeared, leaving Penelope alone with the blue above and the far circling of an eagle about the crags.

Then a rope with a carefully adjusted slip noose dangled beside her. "Can you put it over your head and under your arms?" the guide called. "For my sake, Penelope, be careful! And look up at me all the time. Don't look down into the canyon."

Too bruised and shaken to be surprised, Penelope took the noose with trembling fingers and tried to disentangle herself from the brush which had broken her fall. Slowly, inch by inch, with pain at every motion, she raised herself to a sitting position, then little by little adjusted the noose under her arms to the guide's satisfaction.

"Now," he called, "I'm going to lower your staff to you, and you must keep yourself from brushing the wall by means of it as I pull you up."

The fear and misery of that trip back to the plateau Penelope was never to forget. The rope cut into her chest until she would have fainted with the pain had not the difficulty of warding herself from the wall with her alpenstock forced her to keep her senses alert. Now, with a quick jerk, she was pulled upward for a few feet; then a pause, while the rope twisted her dizzily, with now a view of the serenity of the opposite canyon wall in the afternoon sun; now the yellow dampness of stone within an inch of her face, then another violent jerk upward.

As she paused within a foot or so of the plateau level she closed her eyes and dropped her staff. Then a pair of arms lifted her slowly, tenderly, and laid her on the ground, then carefully removed the rope.

Penelope opened her eyes. "Dick!" she said hesitatingly. "Dick!"

"Are you hurt?" asked the guide unheedingly. "What shall I do? Shall I go after your sister?"

"I think there are no bones broken," said Penelope weakly. "I am only terribly bruised and shaken. How I am to get down the mountain again I don't know."

"Oh, we can arrange that easily," answered the guide eagerly as he adjusted the steamer rug on which she lay.

Again Penelope's senses dimmed. "You do look so like Dick," she murmured. "Aren't you Dick? Only Dick was not so strong"—

"Tell me about Dick," said the guide, with a hand that trembled so that a cup of water he had brought sprinkled her gown.

Penelope looked at him with puzzled, half delirious eyes. "Dick? Why, Dick was my husband, and after we had our silly quarrel he went to Europe. That was three years ago."

The guide threw aside the cup. "Do you think it was a silly quarrel?" he cried. "Would you forgive Dick?"

"Yes," answered Penelope, "if only I could find him."

The guide stooped and lifted the slender, aching body into his arms. "Here I am, dear," he said. "Here is Dick! It was never Europe, after all. I came here, where I could work and be forgotten."

Penelope looked into his face, forgetting her pain in the wonder of it all. "I must have known it," she said, "in spite of the beard."

Then she closed her eyes on his shoulder. "Sheep hunting is not bad, after all," she said. And Dick held her close.

Needed a Mowing Machine.

He walked about the main thoroughfare of the little town awhile when he discovered one of those familiar red, white and blue globe topped posts. He had sighted his place, and the discovery was confirmed when his eye met the original legend, "Raise 10 cents or whiskers!"

There was but one tonsorial chair, and it was occupied by a stalwart fellow, evidently a blacksmith. Judging from the stubborn growth of beard, the patron could not have shaved but once a week on an average, for the growth was like a scrubbing brush. The barber made a lather, paced all over the countenance of the recumbent blacksmith, stropped the razor vigorously and sailed into his work. After he had struggled long and dangerously over his patron he felt constrained to say:

"Ain't I hurtin' you?"

"No," answered the Plutonian gentleman, still with energy.

"I seem to be workin' hard without gettin' there," commented the village barber further.

"Oh, just go on," encouraged the blacksmith. "You're doin' all right, for them you ain't cuttin' off you're cripplin' so much I guess they'll never grow again!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Limitations of Fame.

In Professor Knight's reminiscences of Tennyson it is related that on one occasion when the poet laureate was stopping at an inn in the island of Skye the landlord was asked if he knew who had been staying in his house, and on being informed that it was the poet Tennyson, he replied:

"Lor', to think o' that! And, sure, I thought he was shentleman."

At Stirling some one asked the landlord of the house where the poet was stopping:

"Do you ken who you had wi' you t'other night?"

"Naa, but he was a pleesant shentelman."

"It was Tennyson, the poet."

"And wha may he be?"

"Oh, he is a writer o' verses sich as ye see i' the papers!"

"Noo, to think o' that! Jeest a poublic writer, and I gi'ed him ma best bedroom!"

But the charms of Mrs. Tennyson, her gracious manners, did not pass unnoticed, for the landlord said, "Oh, she was an angel!"

Dress in Old Massachusetts.

There was an ancient law in Massachusetts that ladies' dresses should be made long enough to hide their shoe buckles. In 1660 an act of the general court prohibited short sleeves and required garments to be lengthened so as to cover the arms to the wrists and gowns to the shoe buckles; "immoderate great breeches, knots of ribbon, broad shoulder bands, and they be, silk roses, double ruffs and cuffs" were forbidden. In the same colony, in 1653, I. Fairbanks was tried for wearing great boots, but was acquitted.

Girl Friends.

Nell — Did you tell her I couldn't come? Belle — Yes, and she seemed surprised. Nell—But didn't you explain to her that I've got the chickenpox? Belle—Yes; that's what surprised her. She said you were no chicken. —Catholic Standard and Times.

Holy Sepulcher Rediscovered.

THE crusaders soaked Palestine in blood fighting for a grave that was called the holy sepulcher, and in later centuries pilgrims to Jerusalem have stood reverently, with bared heads, by the so called tomb of Christ, and now, after all the bloody years of the crusades and the centuries of implicit faith, scientific experts and investigators declare that the accepted Calvary could not have been the burial place of Christ, but that the entombment and the resurrection were in an entirely different place.

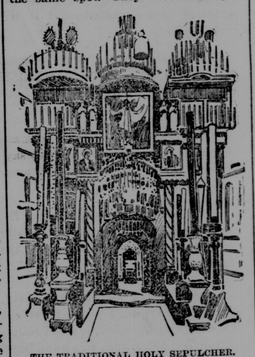
The New Calvary, as it is sometimes termed to distinguish it from the traditional Calvary, has long been used as a Mohammedan cemetery, and its acquisition is therefore impossible; but, after much trouble with the Turkish authorities, the tomb, with the garden surrounding it, was purchased for $10,000, the purchasers agreeing to build a wall to separate it from the cemetery.

It is held by a trust "to be kept sacred as a quiet spot and preserved on the one hand from desecration and on the other hand from superstitious uses."

Arthur Crayley-Boevey, M. A., honorary secretary of the committee which has the matter in charge, has recently returned from Jerusalem with much information about the New Calvary and the new tomb. The commonly accepted spot is of course that covered by the Church of the Holy Sepulcher. For over fifteen centuries it has been regarded as the undoubted sanctuary within which are contained the scenes of the Saviour's death, burial and resurrection.

In the center of the rotunda of the church is shown the tomb of Christ. As everybody familiar with the history of the Holy Land knows, it was early in the fourth century that the pious Helena, mother of Constantine the Great, by means, it is said, of a miraculous vision which led to the unearthing of the three crosses, located the traditional Calvary and tomb.

Over the tomb Constantine erected a magnificent basilica, which was dedicated in the year A. D. 335. It was destroyed by Khosroes II. in A. D. 614. Two years later a group of buildings, erected by the monk Modestus, afterward patriarch of Jerusalem, occupied the same spot. They were destroyed



THE TRADITIONAL HOLY SEPULCHER.

by the Fatimite Khalif Hakin in the year 1010. When the crusaders went to Palestine they found a collection of small chapels on this site which had been built some forty years. These chapels were incorporated by them in a grand cathedral, to which several new shrines were added. In 1808 this cathedral was partly destroyed by fire, and the roof of the rotunda fell in upon the sepulcher. The church as it now stands is the result of the restoration and partial reconstruction which took place in 1810.

If the New Calvary and tomb are accepted as authentic, it follows that this much venerated Church of the Holy Sepulcher is founded on a myth and that the hundreds of thousands of pilgrims who have prostrated themselves before its relics were mistaken.

Mr. Crawley-Boevey is a cautious man with a judicial mind. He is convinced that the claims made on behalf of the Church of the Holy Sepulcher are mythical and that Skull hill has vastly better claims to be regarded as the actual site of the crucifixion.

Every one knows that, according to Scripture, Christ was crucified "outside the gate" (Hebrews xiii, 12), "nigh to the city" (St. John xix, 20). The New Calvary is situated just outside the present Damascus gate, on a low hillock. Remnants of the old gate still exist. It is contended by those who favor this site that the site of the Church of the Holy Sepulcher, now about in the center of modern Jerusalem, was within the walls at the time of the death of Christ and therefore could not have been the scene of his crucifixion and burial.

Christ was crucified, according to St. Luke xxiii, 33, revised version, at "the place which is called the Skull." "The place itself," says the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, "was called 'the Skull' undoubtedly because it bore some resemblance to a human skull.

"It is an extraordinary fact, to which my own eyes can testify, that to this day the rocky knoll by 'Jeremiah's gotto,' as seen from the highroad which passes the Damascus gate, looks like a human skull. There are in the face of it two large natural caves, which look like the empty sockets of human eyes, and between and below these the rocky surface looks like a nose and a mouth."

We are expressly told that the place of crucifixion was "visible from afar" (St. Mark xv, 40), and "all his acquaintance and the women that followed with him from Galilee stood afar off, seeing these things" (St. Luke xxiii, 49).

The spot could be seen from the walls of the city, from the top of the temple, from the roofs of many houses and from Olivet, as well as from the highroads which meet at this point.

In St. Matthew xxvii, 32, we read that "as they came out" by what we now call the Damascus gate "they found a man of Cyrene, Simon by name, coming out of the country," as St. Mark and St. Luke add, and this was the entrance by which he would come out of the country. Him they compelled to assist Christ in bearing the cross. And why was such assistance specially needed at this point? "Stand outside the Damascus gate," says the Rev. Mr. Price, "and notice how just there the road suddenly rises and becomes steep. Our Lord reeled under the weight of the cross where the road became steep, and so Simon had the immortal glory of helping him."

It is recorded in St. John xix, 41, 42, that "in the place where he was crucified there was a garden, and in the garden a new tomb wherein was never man yet laid. There laid they Jesus, therefore, * * * for the tomb was nigh at hand." The new tomb meets these requirements. It is "nigh at hand," being within 230 feet of the summit of Skull hill and "in the garden."

Dr. Schick, the most distinguished of Jerusalem archaeologists, has pronounced the tomb to be originally a "Jewish tomb," but altered and converted subsequently to Christian uses. It consists of a chamber cut in the solid rock, seven feet six inches high, fourteen feet six inches long and eleven feet two inches wide. A low partition divides the tomb into two parts. The entrance is on the west side of the partition. On the east side of the partition is a little window-like opening.

To the presence of this window-like opening great importance is attached by those who believe it to be the tomb in which the Saviour was laid because it marks it as the only tomb which furnishes an explanation of the remarkable incident related in St. John xx, 3-8. When Mary Magdalene brought Simon Peter and John the startling news that the tomb was empty, "Peter went forth and the other disciple, and they went toward the tomb, and they ran both together, and the other disciple outran Peter, and, stooping and looking in, he seeth the linen clothes lying, yet entered he not in."

In no ordinary tomb would it have been possible to see from the outside to the bottom of the sepulcher. In this tomb, by leaning forward and peering through the opening, the bottom of the receptacle can be clearly seen. But the position which the head would occupy could not be seen in this way. It was Simon Peter who first beheld "the napkin that was upon his head."

Outside the tomb is a recess or groove hewn out of the parent rock, down which, it is alleged, the circular stone was rolled that closed the opening.

The garden has been cleared and planted. The only accommodation yet provided for the caretaker is a wooden hut. A more suitable dwelling, it is hoped, will be furnished when responses to the appeal for the garden tomb maintenance fund come in.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Easter Eggs.

At all times in the history of the church the egg has been symbolic of the earth which contained life. In many old paintings and drawings, while art was in its crudest state, this strange symbolic expression of the early faith is still to be seen. In pictures of the Madonna and child the infant Christ is represented holding in his hand an egg, typifying his power over the world. Saints were often painted as holding in their fingers an egg. The first time the egg was made use of as a present is said to have been as late as the fifteenth century, when a good German countess is described as driving through the streets of her village scattering among the children painted eggs. It was afterward taken up by the peasants, who hid the eggs in the straw and under the bushes for the children to find. The eggs were said to have been sent by the saints.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Keystone of the Arch of Faith.

The resurrection of Christ is the most signal and splendid evidence of his divinity. It is the keystone in the arch of faith, as it is the most brilliant luminary in the constellation of Christian festivals. A certain religious enthusiast, named Leberaux, once submitted to Talleyrand a project he entertained of founding a new religion and asked the French statesman's views as to the feasibility of the undertaking. "You will certainly succeed," replied Talleyrand, "and your name will go down with glory to posterity if you fulfill the conditions which I propose." "And what are they?" eagerly inquired the visitor. "You must first suffer, be scourged and crucified and then rise on the third day. Do this, and your success is assured."—Cardinal Gibbons.

Jealousy to "the Limit."

A young man was very jealous of a girl he adored. She was a bit more coquettish than other girls. "Your eyes can flirt in all directions," he said one day, and cut them out. "You might wave your hands to somebody," and he cut them off. "With your feet you can make signs to some one under the table," and he cut those off. "I forgot that you can also speak," he remarked three days later, and tore her tongue out. "You shall not smile," he said, and knocked her teeth out. "So, I am a bit quieter now," he remarked the day after he had cut her hair off, and for the first time he was going to trust her to herself. "Now she is ugly, but still I feel she is quite my own," he said on leaving her. But when he returned the girl had disappeared. She had run away with the proprietor of a show.—From "Fables of Eugen Heltal."

A Mediterranean Delicacy.

I have met people who practically lived on sea hedgehogs and bread for weeks and months at a time and seemed to be none the worse for their peculiar diet. That it has extremely nourishing properties is a fact that cannot be disputed.—A. Pitcairn Knowles in Wide World Magazine.

Ambiguous.

Lady (meeting servant whom she had recommended for a situation)—I am glad to hear that you are getting on so well in your new place. Your employer is a nice lady, and you cannot do too much for her. Servant (innocently)—I don't mean to, ma'am.—Punch.