

ferently believed in, is an emanation of the spirit.

STARTLED BY CRY.

The other day some people of Campobello, a small village of Sicily—the home of mysticism, as superstition and ignorance go hand in hand—were suddenly awakened by loud cries of "aiuto, aiuto, aiuto!" They sprang from their beds, followed by groans and tears. A stranger from the north, who happened to be there, wished to run to the rescue, supposing that some one was being seriously molested, but was restrained by being explained to him that a little girl, it years old, Angelina Picoletti, had had a vision of the virgin and was thus beseeching for her favor. In the vision the virgin had promised her protection to Angelina, and her brother, Carlo, if, at midnight, the child prayed to her in her night gown with the windows open, while Carlo digged in the garden to find a holy picture buried for centuries.

The stranger, interested in the outcome of the episode, visited the child and awaited events, which were not long delayed. The praying and digging continued for two nights more, when the picture, suspiciously undamaged and near the surface, came to light, and Angelina, once to her bed with violent inflammation of the lungs, caught during her prayers, and died.

Although no evident box—the poor child being, however, an innocent victim, the vision having been "suggested" to her—nothing could convince the inhabitants of Campobello that a miracle had not been performed, so the house was hallowed with a shrine and a shrine of wealth to the owner, as people came in pilgrimage for miles around, each leaving behind at least a few coppers. The promise of protection on the part of the virgin was explained by saying that she had loved Angelina, that she had taken her to herself, while she had given wealth to Carlo. The picture now hangs in the house, with a contribution box, and is shown to an exceedingly crude modern oil painting on wood, which has been under ground for only a short time. By this "clever" transaction Carlo will be kept in comparative comfort until some one else in the neighborhood has a "vision," and his picture's nose is put out of joint by the birth of another miraculously "miraculous" and equally lucrative.

THE HOAX.

In many cases the hoax is not as patent as in the Campobello case, the church itself has even been taken in, and such crowds of pilgrims have come to the miraculous place that the caravans have been without number. To keep order. Poor people! Their belief in the madonna and the saints is their heart and truest instinct, without their religion they would be abandoned to the world. It is intolerable that this noble sentiment should be exploited by bad people for their own pecuniary benefit, but so blind is the belief that they keep their eyes shut. Even the population of the church is not sufficient; a miracle is a miracle to them and they will believe in it against all persuasion, and what is worse, give their money to support it. The hunchback man and the hunchback woman, according to Italian superstition, play very different roles. To meet "him" is to have good luck, to meet "her" is to have misfortune. The other day my little Italian maid was out a long time, and on explanation being demanded she exclaimed, "But Signora, I had to go and play at the lottery. I met a 'gobbo' (hunchback man) who said, 'I me and you will have good luck, such an opportunity!' And then she went on. 'To be sure on the way back I met a 'gobba' (hunchback woman) and she probably spoiled my chances of gaining. She brushed against me so I fear I shall lose.' I could not help laughing, which offended her very much, especially as a few days later she came with a very long face to inform me that she had lost her venture at the lottery. 'You see the 'gobba' came after the 'gobbo,' so her influence was the strongest," she exclaimed. 'Are you not sorry you laughed, Signora?' she ended up.

FOUND IN ALL SHOPS.

These little hunchback men are to be found in all the shops in metal, coral, silver and even gold, as watch or bracelet charms. They are only just less precious than the hunchback man. They are not tempting put out to attract foreign custom, but are found in shops exclusively patronized by the Italians, showing that they are in demand, and if they are bought it must be for something besides their artistic worth, as they are hideous.

After one has lived a certain time in Italy these superstitions come to seem less silly, and one finds himself vehemently repudiating them, but at the same time mental reservations and finding that "if a certain occurrence was a coincidence it was certainly very strange." I have seen foreigner after foreigner make the "Devil's horns" at first in fun, then, as the habit grows, very seriously.

ONE STRANGE CASE.

One young lady fresh from America found the habit pleasant, and made use of the gestures on all occasions, which was perfectly safe as long as she did



Keep Young

as long as you can. Drive away the wrinkles. Don't permit blanching of any sort on your face. You can always have a fresh, clear, youthful complexion if you use

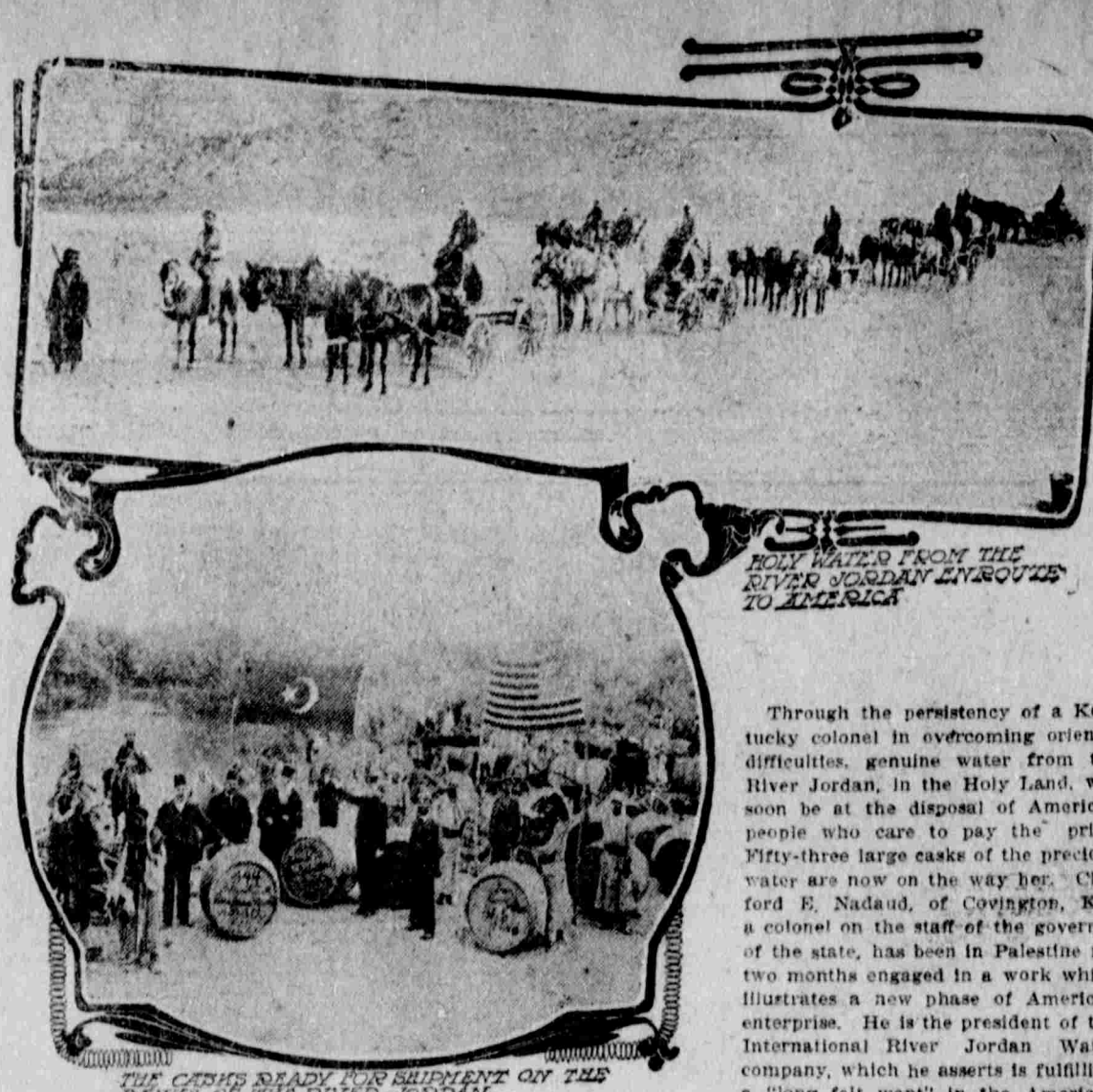
Kosmeo The Beauty Maker

Kosmeo cleanses the pores of the face and hardens secretions, freshens the skin, drives out the wrinkles—a real, reliable, dryness-soother and healer, chills, sunburn or irritated skin, absolutely prevents, sunburn, freckles and other harmful effects of sun and wind. It is ideal for a man's use after shaving, and is recommended for children's hands and faces.

50 Cents at all Druggists

Write to many representatives. It is not a cosmetic, it contains no mercury and is positively harmless and safe. Write for a sample to Mrs. Gervase Graham, 1201 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

Ask Your Druggist For A Free Sample of Kosmeo and the booklet which tells how to use it.



KENTUCKIAN TO SUPPLY AMERICA WITH JORDAN WATER.

it with her compatriots. One day, she fell in love with a handsome Italian, who returned to her affection, so that all went well until once, when he entered the room, she drew back, making the hunched hand at him. He stopped as though turned to stone, covered his eyes with his hands, and left the house. Later she received a letter saying that her gesture had been understood without words, and because he loved her madly he would never subject her to the awful consequences of being joined to one so afflicted. He had never suspected before that he had it, but her clear eyes of love had seen it, and that was enough for him. Notwithstanding all her despairing efforts she never saw him again, and he not long after joined an order of monks and presumably died of a broken heart.

ISABELLA COCHRANE.

WILL INTEREST MANY.

Every person should know that good health is impossible if the kidneys are diseased. Foley's Kidney Cure will cure kidney and bladder disease in every form, and will build up and strengthen these organs so they will perform their functions properly. No danger of Bright's disease or diabetes if Foley's Kidney Cure is taken in time. For sale by F. J. Hill Drug Co.

WHERE WAS THE SAVIOR CRUCIFIED

(Continued from page seventeen.)

was such assistance specially needed at this point? Stand outside the Damascus Gate 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.

If the new Calvary be accepted as the true Calvary the case for the Garden tomb is greatly strengthened. It is recorded in St. John (xix. 41) 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, then, because of the new preparation for the tomb, was high at hand they laid Jesus." The new tomb meets these requirements. It is "high at hand," being within 150 feet of the summit of Skull Hill and "in the garden."

THE GORDON TOMB.

This tomb was first discovered in 1897. For many centuries it has been completely concealed from view by the secretions of earth and soil which had overlain it. It attracted little attention until Gen. Gordon captured it and declared his conviction that it was laid after the crucifixion. Since then it has been known by many as the Gordon tomb. It is a large, vaulted tomb, and has never been finished. When it was first uncovered it was found to be full of human skulls and bones, mixed up with mold and earth within two feet of the ceiling. But underneath all these was a stratum of earth about two feet or more in thickness, which was free from all bones. The human remains were evidently those that belonged to several graves. No skeletons were found entire, occupying the "bedroom" of the tomb. It was evident that the tomb had been used ages after the first interment had taken place.

From recent researches it has been ascertained that an archway building once existed in front of the tomb. This building, it is believed, was erected about the time of the crusades, that is about the twelfth century. It would seem that in cutting the foundations for this building not only was the rock-tomb uncovered, but several graves were disturbed, and their contents, collected together, were deposited in the empty tomb.

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 7 feet 6 inches high, 14 feet 6 inches long, and 11 feet 3 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.

FURNISHES EXPLANATION.

To the presence of this window-like opening great importance is attached by those who believe it to be the tomb in which the Savior was laid. Because it marks it as the only tomb which furnishes an explanation of the remarkable incident related in St. John (xx. 2-8). 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 saw the linen clothes lying; yet entered he not in."

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

Outside the tomb is a recess or

groove hewn out of the parent rock from 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 comes in. The convictions of those who support the movement may be thus summarized.

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E. LISLE SNELL.

THE BEST DOCTOR.

Rev. B. C. Horton, Sulphur Springs, Ark., writes, July 1902: "I have used in my family Ballard's Snow Liniment and Horsehead Syrup, and they have proved certainly satisfactory. The liniment is the best I have ever used for headache and pains. The cough syrup has proved very effective. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept., 112 and 114 South Main Street."

CHRISTMAS IN THE FROZEN NORTH.

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At its best, the land here scarcely suggests the word "country" to a southerner—scarcely even the word "moors." For the rock is everywhere close to the surface, and mosses and lichens, and at white, our eyes are met by the bare, cold, and empty tilts of the summer fishermen give a still more desolate aspect to these lonely habitations.

Early in December we had been dumped from the little mail steamer on the harbor ice about half a mile from shore, and hauled up to the little landing where we were to make our headquarters for the winter. The name of our harbor was St. Anthony. Christmas was close upon us. Early in December the conventional pleasures of the season was not bright. Not unnaturally our thoughts went over the sea to the family gathering at home, at which our place would be vacant. We should miss the holly and mistletoe, the roast beef and plum-pudding, the inevitable crackling, and the inevitable exchange of presents which had always seemed essential to a full enjoyment of the Christmas holiday.

We soon found that few of the children here had ever possessed a toy; and that there was scarcely a single girl that owned a doll. Now and again a fine, well-to-do, high-toned, and a flimsy, cheaply-painted doll; and the mother would explain that her "Pa" had got one from a trader, for 30 cents. No, we don't allow Nellie to have it, "fear'd lest she might spoil her"—a fear I found to be only too well grounded, when I came to examine its anatomy more closely.

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THE DRUGLESS DRUG STORE.

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XXXX Coffee Chums at work

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