

Birthplace of Religion



A view of the holy city from the road linking Jerusalem and Jaffa. The ancient walls of the city are seen, as are also the domes of the Church of the Sepulcher. The tower of the German Church of the Savior is also visible. In the foreground is one of the ancient trees which has cast its shadow over the holy places for centuries.

The Sepulcher and the Holy City

JERUSALEM is a holy city to many of the various religions of the world and has been considered so for thousands of years. It is the holiest city in the world to Jews. Christians have a particular reverence for it because it was the city in which the most important events in the life and death of Jesus Christ took place. Mohammed, in his earlier years, taught his followers to bend the knee toward Jerusalem instead of Mecca.

We have arrived at the chief gate of this celebrated city—the Jaffa gate, set in the walls, the cases of which at least date from a remote antiquity. On the outside of the gate it seems that we have come upon the meeting place of the East and the West. Here are khans, the horse and camel markets, stalls for the sale of all kinds of goods, stores, even cafes and restaurants. This particular spot has been called the busiest place in all Judea. The women from Bethlehem—wearing a distinctive garb—are marketing. Nuns, monks and other ecclesiastics in their distinctive habits, as well as the uniformed military attempting to keep order, add to the strange array of costumes. As I was about to enter the gate I stepped aside, for there was a short parade coming through the gate. About 20 men, each carrying a heavy pole, which fell to the pavement heavily to mark steps, walked behind a dignified gentleman who wore a huge black headgear from which a black drapery fluttered to his black robes. I inquired his identity and learned that the patriarch of Jerusalem was going to pay a visit to the patriarch of Antioch and this was the guard of honor accompanying him.

King David's Tower.

Then I passed inside the gate, a visitor releases. To the right, rising like a great medieval castle or stronghold I saw the tower of David, one of the huge relics left intact when Titus destroyed the city of Jerusalem. This tower was not built by King David, but it is likely that it rests upon stones that he ordered placed in position—enormous stones larger than any placed in modern constructions.

From the balcony of my room at the hotel I looked out over the deep blue expanse. There were twinkling lights everywhere and far above them all there was an electric-lighted cross above the tomb of Jesus Christ, visible for a great distance. And strangely enough, all was still. Jerusalem retires shortly after sunset. There are no theaters, few night cafes and almost no social life. It is not considered safe for foreign visitors (particularly Christians) to be abroad in the narrow streets at night. Jerusalem the Golden abounds in religious fanatics, cranks and many people who undoubtedly are insane. The city is visited by zealous Mohammedans who have recently made the pilgrimage to Mecca and now in the second most sacred city in the world, are not to be trusted in the dark.

Burden of the Cross.

Early the next morning, when the skies are beginning to show the first signs of dawn, the bells and gongs begin to sound from hundreds of towers. Sleep is impossible after five o'clock. And the clatter and shouting again come up from the streets. Caravans have arrived from the desert, the market people are bringing in their vegetables, meat, wine and bread. Jerusalem has perhaps 75,000 people, great numbers of whom reside at convents, monasteries, hospices and other religious institutions. All must be fed. The city is 4,000 years old and

lands of waiting tapers and theoretically, at least, that fire extends to all of the Christian churches of the world.

As we enter the old structure we come upon a long slab of pinkish marble lying on the floor. This is called the Stone of Unction, and tradition has it that the body of Christ was placed upon this stone while it was being prepared for burial in the tomb that was furnished by Joseph of Arimathea.

Stone of Unction.

There are many chapels that will claim our attention in this church, but we leave them until later and go at once to the sepulcher itself, which is under the dome in the center of the church. The sepulcher itself is a small chapel of whitish marble that has grown to have the appearance of onyx. It is 26 feet long and 18 feet wide. At the entrance to it are huge candelabra with burning tapers, and over and around the entrance are suspended numerous gold and silver lanterns.

Before entering the sepulchre we must stoop, because the entrance itself is not more than four feet high and is an ornate archway. We come into what is known as the Chapel of the Angel, where is shown the actual stone that was rolled away from the grave of Christ on Easter morning. Pilgrims kneel and kiss this stone, which is covered with glass, else it would have been worn away by reverent lips long ago. In fact, it is necessary frequently to change and replace the glass covering.

Christ's Actual Resting Place.

One at a time we pass beyond to the small room that is about six feet long and six wide. A niche in the wall venerated with marble is the actual resting place of the body of Christ. Forty-three lanterns of gold hang from the ceiling. A priest of some denomination and creed, according to the time of day the visit is made—for each creed has its appointed hour—stands at the actual sepulcher and sprinkles holy water or anoints with oil the heads of all who incline toward the niche.

It is very warm in this tiny chapel, owing to the blazing lanterns, and one does not remain long. Pilgrims usually drop their burial shrouds upon the grave, the priest sprinkles them and they are carried away to distant lands as prized possessions and kept until death.

Coming out of the little chapel, we visit the Chapel of the Apparition, where Jesus Christ appeared to his mother after the resurrection. Then to the Chapel of the Parting of the Raiment, the Chapel of the Crown of Thorns, and to the Chapel of the Cross, where the exact location of the three crosses is indicated by silver. Here the mighty rock is split and there is a great crack that might only have been caused by a convulsion of nature—the earthquake that followed the sacrifice on Calvary.

Magnificent Ornamentation.

Some of the chapels are magnificently ornamented, as, for instance, that of the Greeks, from the ceiling of which hang dozens of gold lanterns. There is a portrait of Christ, perhaps two feet long and one wide, that was the gift of the late czar of Russia and that is made of precious stones—the robe being of rubies.

Here in this church also is the traditional grave of Adam. From earliest times this legend has persisted and while it cannot be authenticated or proved in any way, Adam's bones are supposed to rest beneath the cross upon which Christ was crucified. And before this place is a silver disc in the pavement indicating an early belief that here is the center of the world. That might be open to argument, but one thing none may deny: The Church of the Holy Sepulcher at Jerusalem is sacred to more people than any other place on the earth's surface.

doubtless many of the customs have not changed materially since the time of Jesus Christ.

The second station of the cross is at the foot of the staircase leading to the barracks, for here it is believed that the cross was placed upon Jesus Christ. Then we come to an arch, called the Ecce Homo arch, where Pilate uttered the words: "Behold the man."

The third station is an Armenian hospice, where Jesus Christ sank beneath the weight of the cross and near by there is a broken column upon which it is said he rested his hand when he was about to fall.

The fourth station lies between the traditional house of the poor man Lazarus and the rich man Dives. An inscription in a lane to the left records that here Jesus Christ met his mother.

At the corner a short distance farther along is where Simon of Cyrene took the cross from Jesus Christ and here again is a depression in a stone that marks the place where the condemned man's hand rested.

We ascend the street and arrive at the sixth station, which marks the home and the tomb of St. Veronica, who wiped the perspiration from Christ's brow on a handkerchief—the impression of his face remaining on the cloth, which is still preserved at Rome.

The last part of this street is vaulted and here is the seventh station, where Christ fell the second time. Here is the hospice of St. John for the entertainment of pilgrims.

At the Eighth Station.

A black cross on a Greek monastery marks the eighth station and is where Christ addressed the women who met him.

The ninth station is a Coptic monastery and here again Christ is said to have sunk under the weight of the cross.

The remaining five stations are in the Church of the Holy Sepulcher. A narrow sloping street leads down into a small plaza, in which there are large paving stones. At the sides are small booths where crucifixes and rosaries from Bethlehem and Hebron are offered for sale. Here also stand several military guards. We are at the entrance to the church, not at all a beautiful structure upon the outside, one not at all in keeping with what one might expect, for were it possible, all of Christendom would gladly contribute to making this the most beautiful building in the world.

The key to the Church of the Holy Sepulcher, however, is a possession of a family of Jerusalem—a hereditary honor that is in the hands of Moslems, Roman Catholics, Greeks, Druses, Abyssinians, Armenians, Copts, Maronites—representative of all Christians save the Protestants, have hours of worship assigned to them, when religious services are conducted according to their own ritual. And here come the millions to pray. Next Sunday morning, Easter, the holy fire will be passed from this church to thousands of other churches.



When'er I hear the Easter bells
Ring out their carols gay,
The graves from all the hills and dells
Dissolve from sight away,
I see the mighty planet left
Without a marble stone
To tell of death, or one bereft
Who comes to weep alone.

Dear hands, long folded to their rest,
Return to touch my own,
And voices memory has blessed
In each familiar tone
Speak as in other days to me;
While on the springtime's breath
Is borne to every land and sea
The news: "There Is No Death."
—Clarence E. Flynn in Farm Life

FERTILIZERS TO USE FOR GENERAL CROPS

Raleigh, N. C., April 1st—Experimental results secured in tests made on the different soils of North Carolina indicate the amount and kinds of fertilizers to use for general farm crops.

W. F. Pate in charge of fertility investigations for the North Carolina Experiment Station states that though farmers have found they cannot grow profitable yields of crops without fertilizers, many do not use enough per acre or buy the correct analysis. For general crops in the Coastal Plain section, Mr. Pate recommends for cotton, from 600 to 1000 pounds per acre of a fertilizer containing 8 to 10 percent of phosphoric acid, 3 to 5 percent nitrogen and 3 percent potash; for corn, 300 to 600 pounds per acre of 4 to 7 percent phosphoric acid, 4 to 5 percent nitrogen, and 2 percent potash; for tobacco, 800 to 1000 pounds per acre of 6 to 8 percent phosphoric acid, 3 to 5 percent nitrogen and 1 percent potash; and for peanuts, 400 pounds per acre of 8 percent phosphoric acid, 2 to 3 percent nitrogen and 3 to 4 percent potash.

HARKERS ISLAND NEWS.

It is dull season just now for fishing. It is expected to be better in about a month.

This has been a fine week for catching crabs.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell have moved into their new house on the main road.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ivey Scott a baby girl on March 8th. It has been named Elva Lee.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Earnhardt March 9th a daughter Mary Regina.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Willie Guthrie March 9th a daughter Estelle.

Mr. Adron Willis has had a new boat built recently.

Mrs. Lela Rose has been very sick for a week.

Mrs. Sarah Scott has been right sick but is some better.

Mrs. Hettie Anne Willis is on the sick list.

There are only a few days more of school. There will be an entertainment by the primary grades on Saturday night April 4th.

On Saturday night April 11th there will be a play "The Call of The Colors" rendered by the higher grades at the school auditorium. Every one is invited to attend these entertainments. The admission will be twenty five cents for adults and fifteen cents for children. The primary entertainment will be free.

OTWAY NEWS ITEMS.

Rev. Sim Moore filled his regular appointment at the Disciples church Saturday night and Sunday.

We are having cool weather again. Mr. Johnnie Wade of Williston was the guest of Miss Vivian Hunnings Saturday night and Sunday night.

Mr. Allen W. Lawrence who has been employed at Norfolk for some time returned home Saturday.

Mr. Henry Dudley of New Bern road motored here Sunday and was the guest of Miss Rhodora Lawrence.

Mr. B. B. Lawrence was a visitor at the home of Mr. Floyd Lawrence Sunday afternoon.

Miss Tunie Gillikin of Marshallberg passed through here Saturday on his way to Beaufort on a shopping trip.

Mrs. H. H. Lawrence was the guest of her sister Mrs. Augustus Lawrence Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Joseph Gillikin spent Sunday evening with her mother Mrs. Riley Lawrence.

Miss Gertrude Lawrence was a visitor at the home of Mrs. B. B. Lawrence Monday afternoon.

Also Mrs. Riley Lawrence called at the home of Mrs. B. B. Lawrence Monday afternoon.

School closed early this evening for the purpose of preparing to attend the Smyrna commencement Tuesday.

Mrs. Roosevelt Piner spent the week end at Williston with her mother in law Mrs. Sabra Piner.

CORE CREEK ITEMS.

Farmers are taking advantage of the pretty weather and are planting their corn.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Taylor and little son of Harlowe attended our Sunday school Sunday. We are always glad to have them.

Mr. J. R. Cayton went to New Bern Saturday. He returned home Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. C. E. Dickinson is on the sick list.

Mr. Alex Roreman was a business visitor at Beaufort Friday.

Mrs. Kate E. Gooding who was visiting here returned to her home at North River Thursday.

Messrs Bridges and Wilbur Sabiston and Marcus Dickinson were visitors at Mill Creek Sunday night.

Mr. M. B. Whitley was at Beaufort

Friday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Dickinson and daughters were at Beaufort Saturday night.

Mrs. D. W. Sabiston spent Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. J. F. Sabiston.

Mr. D. W. Sabiston was a visitor at Beaufort Thursday.

Mrs. J. R. Cayton and two sons were the guests of Mrs. J. W. Har-

desty of Harlowe Sunday afternoon.

Speak not to the great man more than he requires, for one knows not what may be displeasing to him. Speak when he invites thee and thy word will be pleasing—Precepts of Ptah-Hotep, 2500 B. C.

Rouge is colored from a preparation made from the cochineal insect.

Genuine Shipman-Ward Rebuilt

UNDERWOODS ONLY \$3 DOWN

Let Us Tell You More About This Splendid Typewriter



A machine that looks and writes so well that even experts cannot tell it from a brand-new machine. It's the biggest, best and squarest typewriter proposition ever made.

Rebuilt Like New

Every machine is stripped right down to the frame, then fully rebuilt. All worn parts replaced by new. New type, new enamel, new nickel, new lettering, new platen, new key rings—a complete, perfect typewriter. A machine you will be proud to own.

Try It for Ten Full Days

Send for a machine. Give it every test. Examine every part. Use it for TEN FULL DAYS. Decide for yourself that it is exactly the genuine, standard Underwood fully rebuilt typewriter we claim it to be.

Easy Monthly Payments

Our easy monthly payment plan makes it possible for YOU to have this splendid machine immediately. Payments are just the same as rentals.

Don't Delay Another Minute—ACT NOW!

You can obtain the machine on a down payment of \$3.00. That's good business. You try the machine TEN DAYS. That's good judgment. Then you'll decide to keep it. That's certain. For Full Details—Call—Phone—Write.

The Beaufort News

Time Is Money

When you have a savings account at The Bank of Beaufort.

The first quarter of the year ends March 31st and savings depositors will be credited with interest on the accounts.

If you do not have a savings account with us open one now and get interest for the next full quarter. If you already have a savings account with us—as you should—now is a good time to add to it.

We have 550 savings depositors and want YOU among them

The Bank of Beaufort

Beaufort North Carolina

WHERE SAVINGS ARE SAFE

The Oldest Bank in Carteret County and as Strong as the Strongest

Barbour Bros. Machine Shop

General Repairing—

Bridgeport Motors—

Gill Piston Rings—

Columbian Propellers—

BARBOUR BROS.