

INCIDENTS IN THE LIFE OF CHRIST



Twelve-year-old Jesus on way to Jerusalem

NE day an angel came to Mary and said: "Fear not, Mary, for thou hast found favor with God. Behold thou shalt conceive in thy womb and bring forth a son and shalt call his name Jesus. He shall be great and shall be called the Son of the Highest, and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David. He shall reign over the house of Jacob forever." Mary and Joseph went away into a city of Judaea, into the city called Bethlehem, because they belonged to the house of David. When the child was born there were many shepherds watching their flocks. When they heard of Christ's nativity many were afraid, and the angel said unto them: "Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord!"



The Flight into Egypt

When the shepherds came to the manger they found the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes. There were angels and a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying: "Glory be to God in the highest, and on earth peace and good will toward men." The shepherds fell down before Christ and worshipped him. They then made known abroad what they had heard. Then came wise men from the East, guided by a star which stood over the young child. They opened their treasures and presented him gifts of gold, frankincense and myrror. Forty days after Jesus' birth his parents carried him to the temple at Jerusalem. There was one Simeon, who had long been expecting the coming of a Savior to the Jews. He took the child up in his arms and exclaimed: "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace according to thy words: For mine eyes have seen thy salvation."



He is Risen

Joseph and Mary remained but a short time with their child in Egypt. The death of Herod later recalled them to Palestine, and they returned to their old place of abode, the little town of Nazareth in Galilee. They did this because the angel of the Lord appeared to Joseph in a dream and said: "Take the young child and his mother and flee into Egypt and be thou there until I bring thee word, for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him." He grew strong in both body and spirit. Tradition says he wore a garment without seams, made of a kind of woven hair of a purplish brown color.

his public ministry. One day Jesus was walking by the sea and he saw two men—Simon, called Peter, and Andrew, his brother, casting a net in the sea. And he said unto them: "Follow me and I will make you fishers of men." They straightway left their nets and followed him. He walked on farther, when he came upon James, the son of Zebedee, and John, his brother, who were also in the ship mending their nets. He straightway called them and they left their father in the ship and followed him. Nathaniel was more doubtful about Christ's spiritual power until one day Jesus saith unto him: "Verily, verily I say unto you, hereafter thou shalt see heaven open and the angels of God ascending and descending upon the Son of Man." And Christ went from place to place until he had found his 12 apostles. He was unwilling to rest then. He began to give food to the hungry, sight to the blind, health to the sick and comfort to aching hearts. Among the most illustrious of his miracles was when he constrained his disciples to go on board the boat and row across the lake to Capernaum. Then he sat and saw the great crowd of people who were still eager that he should be their king. When they were all gone and he was left alone he went up into the mountain to pray. While he was praying in the night a great storm came upon the lake. When the storm was at its height Jesus went to his disciples walking on the water as though the sea were dry land. Then the men in the boat saw a strange figure coming near them and Jesus called out to them: "Be not afraid; for I am, and be not afraid." After Jesus had performed many miracles the people asked him to do these things to satisfy their curiosity. When he refused them they became angry and left him. Finally, Jesus turned to his 12 apostles and asked: "Will ye also go away and leave me?" But Simon Peter answered him: "Lord, to whom shall we go? For thou only hast the words of everlasting life." One day, on entering the temple, he saw that the merchants and brokers were making every thing subservient to their avarice. His anger rose at his seeing these unholy doings in the temple. He did not hesitate as to what should be done. He threatened the traders with a scourge of small cords, drove them out and said to them: "Take these things hence; make not my Father's house an house of merchandise." After he left Jesus went directly to Aenon, near Salim, which was the field of John the Baptist's labors. Here he spent most of his time from the Passover to the last harvest. He wished to instruct his disciples more thoroughly in his teaching.



The Childhood of Christ



of the Passover. It was then he healed a man who had been lame for 38 years. It was then that he told them that the bread which he was about to give them was to be the self-sacrifice of the body life for the salvation of mankind. Soon after Jesus left Bethabara with his disciples and came to Bethany. There he found a man named Lazarus, who had been dead for four days. Martha and Mary could not be comforted concerning the death of their brother. Jesus, weeping, said: "Take ye away the stone," and cried in a loud voice, "Lazarus, come forth," and he that was dead came forth.

Then he went to the Mount of Olives, where his disciples followed him. When he came down he rode into Jerusalem, followed by a crowd of many men, women and children bearing palms. As he rode into the city all the throng was curious and asked, "Who is this?" And the multitude answered, "This is Jesus, the prophet of Nazareth." He then went to the temple and again teaching many things and performing miracles.

It was at this time that Jesus and his disciples partook of the last supper. While they were eating he took the bread and blessed it. Then he broke it and passed it to each of his disciples. At the same time he said: "This is my body which is broken for you; this do in remembrance of me." Afterwards he took the cup of wine and passed it to each of his disciples with the words: "This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you."

When the feast was going on he washed the feet of all his disciples. This means that all who follow him should serve each other. While he was talking he grew sad and said: "Verily, verily I say unto you that one of you that is eating with me shall betray me and give me up to those that will kill me." Then Jesus dipped a piece of bread and gave it to Judas, saying: "Do quickly what you are going to do." After he had waited a few minutes he added: "Before morning comes every one will leave me alone; yet I will not be alone, for my Father will be with me." He wanted to be alone for he knew that in a little time Judas would be there with a band of men who would seize him. Suddenly the disciples heard the noise of a crowd. When they saw the swords flashing they knew that Judas had betrayed Christ.

Before he was seized he made a speech to his disciples and the crowd. He was then led away to Caiaphas, the high priest, and when morning came they delivered him to Pontius Pilate and he was tried before this Roman governor, who was an enemy of Jesus, and was therefore glad of an opportunity to vex him. After Judas saw that Christ was condemned he felt remorse. In honor of the coming Passover one criminal was to be pardoned and he wished that it should be Christ. It was now too late. With two condemned criminals, Jesus himself carried the instrument of death to the place of execution. Stripped of nearly all his clothing, he was lifted up to the cross and nailed by his hands and feet. After many hours turned to his 12 apostles and asked: "Will ye also go away and leave me?" But Simon Peter answered him: "Lord, to whom shall we go? For thou only hast the words of everlasting life." One day, on entering the temple, he saw that the merchants and brokers were making every thing subservient to their avarice. His anger rose at his seeing these unholy doings in the temple. He did not hesitate as to what should be done. He threatened the traders with a scourge of small cords, drove them out and said to them: "Take these things hence; make not my Father's house an house of merchandise." After he left Jesus went directly to Aenon, near Salim, which was the field of John the Baptist's labors. Here he spent most of his time from the Passover to the last harvest. He wished to instruct his disciples more thoroughly in his teaching.

He did not go back to Jerusalem until the feast

HE AVOIDED THE TRAP

By FRANK FILSON.

"Will you tell me frankly, sir, what chance there will be for me if I take this position?" asked Harold Rawson of the head of the firm. "You see, Mr. Smith," he continued, "I appreciate the honor of being connected with Messrs. Smith & Blake, but—well, you have nearly twenty law clerks, and if I have to wait my turn until the eighteen or more others—"

"You see, Mr. Rawson," continued the lawyer, leaning back and polishing his hands together, "a firm like ours, which has care of the biggest interests in the country, needs the best brains. If a man with brains comes to us he has his opportunity. If a man only thinks he has brains, we will not take him and find out. Well, Mr. Rawson?"

"I shall be glad to accept, sir," said Rawson, and left the room. On the following day he occupied a desk in the big room of the clerks, at a salary of nine dollars a week. That is all a lawyer's clerical command, even when he is qualified to practice; he pays for his experience. Rawson was perfectly willing to pay for his experience; only, he was twenty-five, and he had Netta had been engaged for nearly four years. Poor Netta, tolling at her classes in the little suburban school, looked forward to each Sunday, when Harold would visit her, as the one event of the week.



"I Will Bid You Good Morning."

That timely introduction I should never have dreamed of trying Smith & Blake. You know they have a reputation for having pulled more of the big corporations out of the clutches of the law than any other firm. You remember that Blake at first of the possibility of a lawyer being an honest man, and it was agreed that if he couldn't then I should rather be an inglorious failure than do anything tricky, even though it was within the law. The moment Smith & Blake's clerks had the notion of anything my conscience will not permit, I shall put on my hat."

Netta sighed. She did not know very much about the law, but she had heard that all lawyers were not over-scrupulous. But she would rather have poor Nettie's marriage forever than have permitted Harold to violate his conscience. During the next few weeks Rawson discovered that the ramifications of the business were more numerous than he could possibly have dreamed of. There were a sort of treasurers about the office which made all the records, except the most secret ones, open to the investigation of everyone. Old Smith had meant what he said when he told Rawson that the man with brains had his opportunity.

Before two months had elapsed half a dozen of the clerks had left. Mysteriously, without notice, they disappeared. It was a prevalent idea that nobody had a chance at Smith & Blake's. "The minute old Smith begins to notice you, you may as well look round for another job," declared one of the men to Rawson. "The old ghouls suck his employees' brains dry and fling them aside like sucked oranges."

After six months Rawson was still getting nine dollars a week. He now stood sixth in order of priority among the clerks. And then came the morning when Smith sent for him into his private office. "Mr. Rawson," declared the old man, waving him to a chair, "I have been watching you and your record. I am pleased to see that you are punctual, industrious and courteous, and that you have common sense."

"Remember that this is a commercial age," said a colleague to Senator Sherman, in justification of the doubtful practice of a certain magnate. "A little too commercial," Senator Sherman replied. "Take the artist's experience. A picture dealer entered a well-known artist's studio in Boston the other day and bargained for a large canvas—a landscape of meadowland and cattle. When the price was agreed on and paid, the dealer took out his

famous Pontifex corporation against an unknown individual named Jones. The Pontifex corporation owned millions of dollars' worth of land in the business section of the city, their patronage alone must suffice to keep a firm like Smith & Blake in existence, clerks and all.

On the following Friday afternoon Netta was startled by a visit from her fiance. He looked haggard and dismayed. "What is it, dearest?" she asked in bewilderment. "Are you ill? You—"

"I am out of Smith & Blake," answered Harold despondently. "The scoundrels! They have asked my advice about a case involving five million dollars' worth of patent rights. The fee alone is worth a quarter of a million. They are trying to swindle an inventor, and Smith & Blake expect me to tell them whether the rogues can shut their mouths and save the fees from the penitentiary. I have written my advice, to the effect that I haven't examined the statute, because the statutes never contemplated trickery of this kind—"

"He became incandescent as he proceeded. The shock of the discovery of the firm's crookedness had overwhelmed him. From first to last in the brief there was no word or suggestion as to the moral aspect of the case. "Harold, I think you will right to leave them," said Netta firmly, lifting her sweet lips to his.

Fortified by this decision Rawson appeared before Smith the next morning. "My advice, sir," he said, handing the lawyer a typewritten paper containing three lines of lettering: "Mr. Smith looked at it, then looked up at the young fellow. "Hum! This seems to be your resignation, Mr. Rawson," he said coldly.

"It is, sir," I will have no part in such a thing," declared Rawson quietly. "It is a fraud, and whether or not the statute permits it I don't want to know. I will bid you good morning."

"One moment, please," said Mr. Smith, calmly. "I may as well say to Mr. Blake and I have already refused to handle this, or any other case for the Pontifex corporation. You may also like to know that seven of our assistants have already been dismissed for advocating the handling of the case. When I spoke to you about the need of brains, Rawson, I did not mean brains—I meant character. The day of the dishonest lawyer or businessman is past and will never be revived. You are the man I have been looking for to be my chief clerk. The salary is two thousand. Will you take it? We need a man like you, who understands that roguery never succeeds and never can succeed in business-life."

"Welcome the new arrival. Elaborate Festivals in Germany in Honor of Precious Burden Brought by the Storm. In Germany when a child is born many festivals are given in his honor and the ceremonies are quaint and pretty. These begin at the christening, when the baby receives its Christian name. The baby is shown to relatives and friends and snuggled in a cradle called a "trag-kissen," or carrying pillow.

The baby is carried in a "trag-kissen" for several weeks and the pillow is usually beautifully embroidered and finished. God-mother and god-father bring presents to the new baby and these are slipped down into the trag-kissen. These gifts are usually of gold or silver.

The trag-kissen is passed from one to another of the assembled guests at that time, and the weight of the baby and the gifts. The nurses and baby then depart, and after the gifts have been opened comes the "Wiegen-Fest," or "festival of the cradle." In these modern times only the small, quiet homes have up the festival of the cradle, but once it was a universal festival. A part of a large room is curtained off and a sort of tableau or amateur play is acted. Two who pose as the parents of the baby stand near a cradle in which a doll is placed. One of the guests, disguised as a gipsy, comes in and propitiously all sorts of good things for the new baby and says that "much happiness is in store for it."

This is followed by other tableaux showing the baby as a child of fourteen, finally as a young woman, then as a bride and finally as a happy old woman. Then the gift of "friendship," "Freundschaft, des Lebens schonste Gaben," "friendship, the most valuable gift of life"—is bestowed upon the gipsy and upon the new baby. Then music strikes up, and the guests, including the gipsy, join in a merry dance in celebration of the baby.

WHO IS WHO NOW

DIAZ SEES NO HOPE OF PEACE



Gen. Felix Diaz, nephew of ex-President Porfirio Diaz of Mexico, arrived in New York a short time ago from Havana, accompanied by his wife and four of his fellow-countrymen, Joseph B. Sandoval, his lawyer; Dr. Pedro del Villar, his secretary; Dr. Richard del Rio, and Capt. Hector Arrostegui. The Mexican general has not a warlike appearance. He is short, plump, with large, dark eyes, dark hair, and a heavy mustache. In his gray suit he resembles an Italian opera impresario more than a military man.

In an interview General Diaz showed that he was a diplomat. To questions that he did not care to answer, he replied courteously that his English was not so good. At other times he answered and apparently understood what was said without any difficulty.

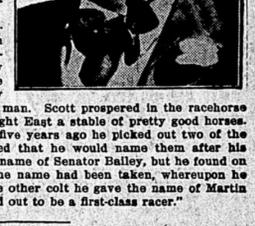
The general denied that he had any intention of starting another revolution in Mexico. He said he had come to New York to visit friends for a few days. His future plans are indefinite. He might go to Europe. "What will happen if Villa wins in the struggle against the federal troops?" he was asked.

"The federal soldiers," said General Diaz, "are the only properly organized forces that can restore peace in Mexico. If he succeeds, it will not bring peace to the country. There will be nothing but bloodshed. Villa would not be able to control his own men if he won."

"Are you going to join Villa?" "I am not. You can say that I do not know Villa and have never met him in my life."

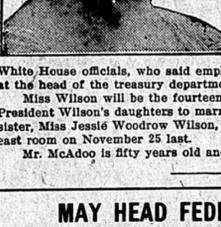
HORSE NAMED FOR LITTLETON

"When Martin W. Littleton was a young man he went to Texas from Tennessee as a laborer for a railroad," said John Walker, a New York newspaper man, the other day. "Even then he was confident that he was destined for political honors. A foreman named G. W. Scott and Littleton got to be good friends. Littleton finally was promoted to be a paymaster, and after serving in that capacity for some time, he announced one day that he was going to quit and go to New York. He informed Scott that some day he would be mayor of New York, then governor, and after that, well, he wouldn't make any further prediction. Scott gave up railroad work and went into breeding thoroughbred horses.



Littleton reached New York and after a number of years became borough president of Brooklyn, and then member of congress from the Oyster Bay district. He hasn't reached the majority as yet, but there is plenty of time for Littleton to still be a young man. Scott prospered in the racehorse business, and a year or two ago brought East a stable of pretty good horses. He bred all of his horses, and about five years ago he picked out two of the most likely youngsters and announced that he would name them after his best friends. For one he claimed the name of Senator Bailey, but he found on application to the Jockey club that the name had been taken, whereupon he called the horse J. H. Houghton. The other colt he gave the name of Martin W. Littleton. This latter horse turned out to be a first-class racer."

ELEANOR WILSON TO WED



"The President and Mrs. Wilson announce the engagements of their youngest daughter, Eleanor Randolph, to Hon. William Gibbs McAdoo." This announcement was issued at the White House by Secretary Tumulty a few days ago.

For weeks there had been rumors that the president's daughter and the secretary of the treasury would be married soon. The exact date of the wedding is not known.

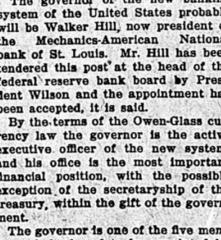
There has been extraordinary interest in the engagement among officials and the many friends of both Miss Wilson and the cabinet officer. The youngest of the family, Miss Eleanor is said to be her father's pet, and there is a strong personal friendship between the president and the man who is to marry his daughter.

Reports that Secretary McAdoo would retire from the cabinet after his marriage, and perhaps become ambassador to France were set at rest by White House officials, who said emphatically that he was expected to remain at the head of the treasury department.

Miss Wilson will be the fourteenth White House bride, and the second of President Wilson's daughters to marry in the nation's executive mansion. Her sister, Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson, became Mrs. Francis Bowes Sayre in the east room on November 25 last.

Mr. McAdoo is fifty years old and Miss Wilson is twenty-four.

MAY HEAD FEDERAL BANK BOARD



The governor of the new banking system of the United States probably will be Walker H. Hall, president of the Merchants' National Bank of St. Louis. Mr. Hill has been tendered this post at the head of the federal reserve bank board by President Wilson and the appointment has been accepted, it is said.

By the terms of the Owen-Glass currency law the governor is the active executive officer of the new system, and his office is the most important financial position, with the possible exception of the secretaryship of the treasury, within the gift of the government.

The governor is one of the five members of the board to be appointed by the president. Secretary of the Treasury William G. McAdoo and Comptroller of the Currency John Skelton Williams will be ex-officio members.

Mr. Hill stands high in the banking business, and it is expected that his appointment will be acceptable to business interests generally. He has held many important positions, having been president of the American Bankers' association in 1899-1900, and a director of the Louisiana Purchase exposition, serving as vice-president of its committee on finance. He was one of the organizers of the Business Men's league of St. Louis, of which he was the first president and treasurer.

The governor of the banking system was recently offered the presidency of a New York bank, with the option of naming his own salary, but he declined it.

SET THE GOVERNOR RIGHT

Unobtrusive Little Professor Rather Spoiled the Interest in the Conclusions Drawn. To hold down successfully the job of governor of a state or vice-president of the United States one does not have to be up on oriental languages, says the New York Sun. So the Hon. Thomas R. Marshall never hesitates to tell this on himself. It was at a reception in Indianapolis

which took place when the Bulgarian army was driving the Turks out of Thrace. The battle of Kirk Kellish had just been fought. "Odd name that—'Kirk Kellish,'" said the then governor of Indiana. "It means 'Forty Churches,' or, rather 'many churches.' Now, isn't it queer that the word 'kirk,' which, as we all know, stands for 'church' in the Scotch vernacular, and which appears in German and other languages of northern Europe, should have precisely the same meaning in Turkish. It

makes us wonder whether all tongues may not have had a common source, and if that is so it would probably be found that that source was in the East. There was a murmured applause from every one except an unobtrusive little professor, who had been hovering near the group. "Pardon me, governor," he piped up, "but your conclusions, while interesting, might be called—er, a little misleading. It is precisely true that Kirk Kellish is the Turkish for 'Forty'

Churches,' but it is the word 'kellish' that means a place of worship, while 'kirk' means 'forty.' And the professor was right. Perfunctorily Practical. "We've stopped every kind of graft in our city," remarked the confident reformer. "Good," replied the boss. "Having shown your ability to enforce the rule, you can now begin to collect assessments for the privilege of being exceptions."

MADE HIS MEANING CLEAR

Neat Explanation of Witness Turned Laugh on Famous English Cross-Examiner. At a trial between two London music publishers before the court of King's Bench in 1843, the matter in dispute being a violation of the copyright in the song of "The Old English Gentleman," Thomas Cooke, a composer of some note in his day, was subpoenaed as an expert witness.

On cross-examination Sir James Scarlett questioned him as follows: "Now, sir, you say that the two melodies are the same, but different. What do you mean by that?" Tom promptly answered: "I said that the notes in the two copies were alike, but with different accents, the one being in common time, the other in six-eighths time, and consequently the position of the accented notes was different."

"Now, pray, sir, don't beat about the bush, but explain to the jury, who are supposed to know nothing about music, the meaning of what you call 'accent.'"

"Certainly," said Cooke. "Accent in music is the stress laid upon a particular note in the same manner as you would lay stress upon a word, for the purpose of being understood. Thus if I were to say, 'You are an ass,' it rests on ass; but if I were to say, 'YOU are an ass,' it rests on you, Sir James."