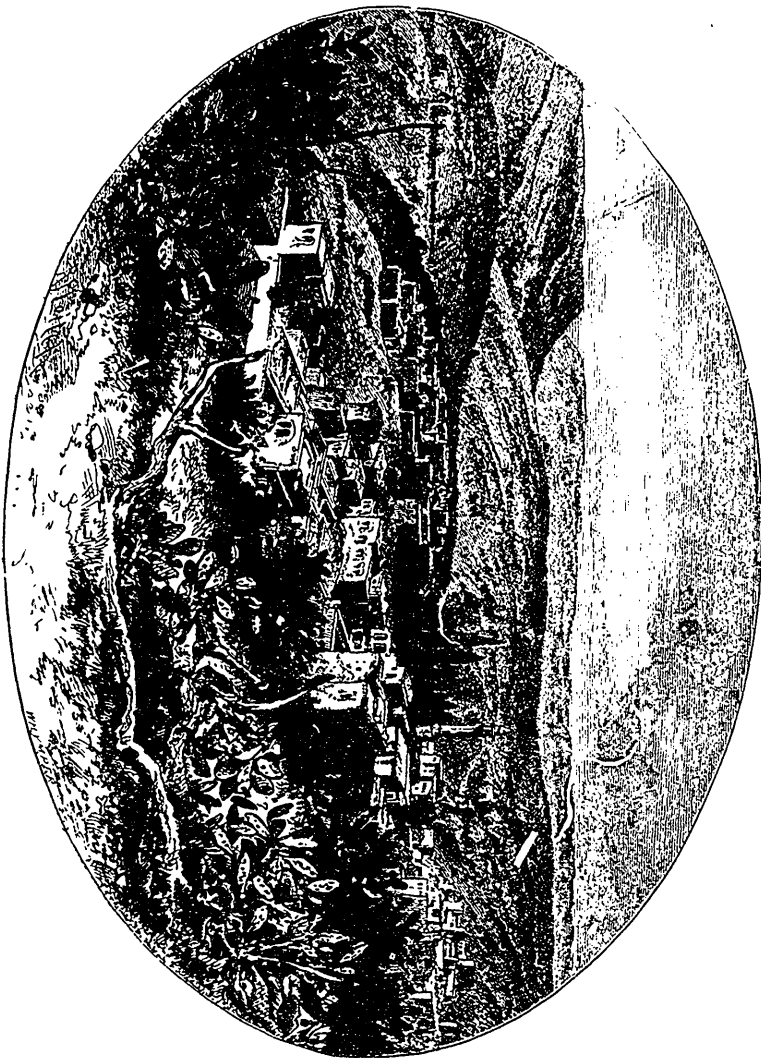


brought a knotty oak stick from which he was brushing the ashes. It was the fire-poker! But in spite of its humble origin it is now the crowning glory of a very motley collection.*

Our faithful dragoman now anxiously reminded us that we had

LOOKING DOWN ON NAZARETH.



still four hours' ride to Nazareth, "and the mountain paths, after it will be dark, are dangerous also," a statement that our own

*I have before me a beautiful souvenir of Mount Tabor in the shape of a paper-knife, cut and carved by Judge Carman, who has a genius for that kind of work.—ED.