

men; high above us sheered the vessel's side. As our boat rose on the wave, at the moment it reached the right height we had to leap to the ladder and climb up to the deck. How the porters got our baggage on board I don't know.

In a few minutes some of our party (but I shall not divulge their names) had to take refuge in their berths, and the rest of us could hardly keep our feet as our ship tugged at the anchor chains and danced like a cork on the waves.

some I counted one hundred terraces, one above the other. In the background rose the snowy range of Lebanon. The many villages on the mountain sides glowed in the sunset light, and from windows miles away flashed a parting gleam as if to bid us good-bye. It was our last look on Palestine—land of such holy memories, of such thrilling history, of such tragic events. There can be no farewell to scenes like these.

The vessel's deck was crowded with about six hundred Cypriote,



PALESTINE—A BIT OF COAST.

Amid the clank of machinery and rattling of chains the cargo was still being discharged, the lighters heaving and tumbling on the waves far below. It seemed only by good luck that the bales and boxes fell upon their decks instead of into the water. At length the anchor was weighed, the screw began to revolve, and the ship with its crowded living freight glided from the land.

The view shoreward was magnificent. On all sides rose the stately terraced hills which form the background of Beyrout, covered with vines and olives to the very top. On

Smyrniote and Greek pilgrims returning from the pilgrimage to the sacred places of Jerusalem and the Jordan. The deck was covered with their rugs and mats, on which they slept beneath the open sky. It was with difficulty that one could make his way about the ship without stepping upon them. Many of them had tin cylinders about five feet long and six inches through, containing palm branches plaited into graceful shapes, large religious pictures, and other *souvenirs*. Many of the pilgrims were exceedingly bright and handsome people. Among