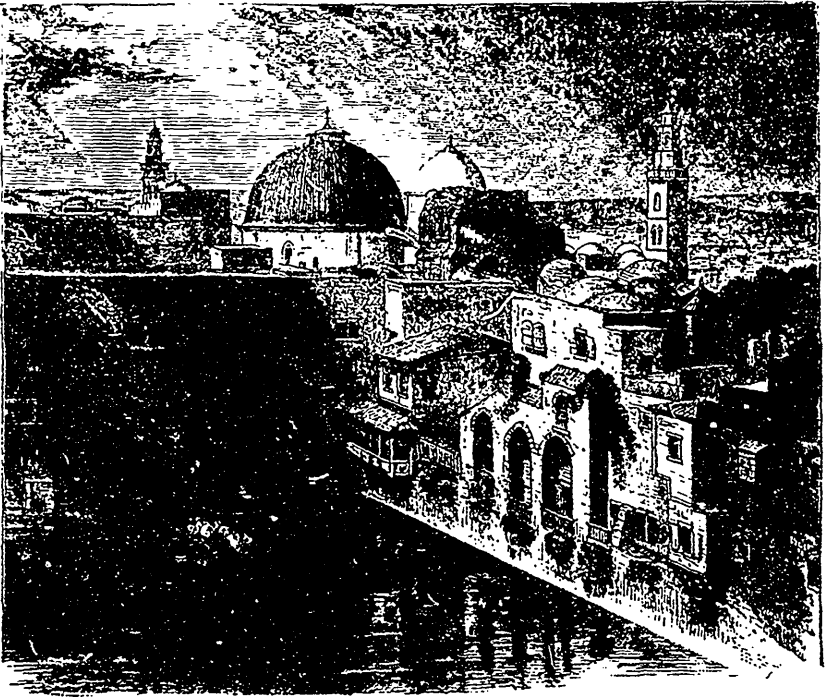


thoughtful Abdallah took us into the shabby little room where justice was dispensed, and introduced the Judge and the rest of our party to the turbaned Cadi who occupied the judgment seat. That functionary invited the Judge to share the dignity of the bench, while the rest of us sat below the rail. After exchanging a few compliments we mentally voted the proceedings rather a bore, and bowed ourselves out.

We went one fine moonlight night to visit the great grottoes under the city, from which tradition avers the building material



POOL OF HEZEKIAH.—CHURCH OF THE HOLY SEPULCHRE IN BACKGROUND.

for Solomon's temple was quarried. The black shadows of the wall and towers flung themselves across the moonlit road, and the gray old walls looked wonderfully impressive in silhouette against the sky. A rude door opened directly into the cliff, here about fifty feet high, directly opposite the so-called grotto of Jeremiah. Crawling through the narrow opening and lighting our candles, we found ourselves in a vast cave about thirty feet high, with dim, mysterious shadows crouching around. Its floor gradually descended and extended for an unknown distance under the city. The roof was sustained by huge, shapeless columns left for