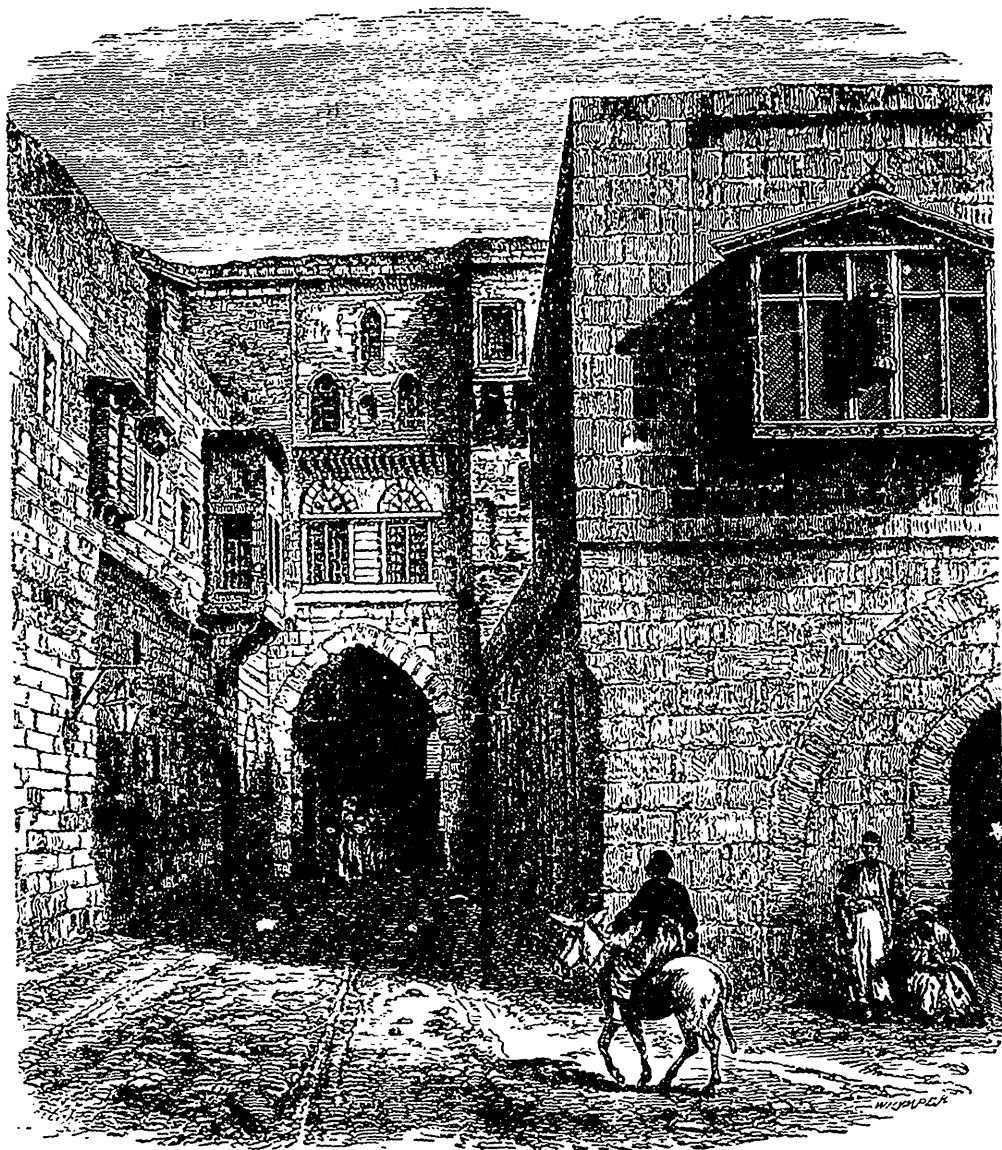




HOUSE OF "THE RICH MAN," JERUSALEM.

I climbed also to the flat roof of the Abyssinian monastery where I found quite a colony of pilgrims squatting around their fires, cooking their meagre meals, and lodging in about seventy or eighty miserable stone huts, almost like a Kaffir kraal in the heart of Africa. They were all negroes and very black ones at that. One sable brother pointed out an olive tree in which he declared