

Prior of our convent at Falls View celebrated mass for Father Albert's soul, at the Shrine of our Blessed Lady of Peace, at the same altar where Father Albert often offered up the Holy Victim. In concluding this short tribute to the memory of our departed and venerated brother we pray that his example may stimulate us to greater zeal for good, and beg our readers to join in praying that our dear Lady of Carmel will soon bring the soul of the departed to the holy mountain of perpetual peace.

GROTTO OF ELIAS.

THIS afternoon we visited the Fountain of Elias. Having left the enclosure of the convent by the gate looking towards Kaifa, we took a narrow path which soon brings you to the chapel dedicated to St. Simon Stock. Having left the chapel we proceeded on our way and in a few minutes arrived at a small Musselman cemetery, at the end of which we passed through a gate when we soon found ourselves at the door of the Prophet's school which is guarded by a Mahometan who demanded five cents from each person as an entrance fee. The school of the prophet is a natural grotto somewhat enlarged by the hand of man. It forms a room about fifty feet long and thirty wide, with a height of about eighteen feet. It was in this grotto where the holy prophets Elias and Eliseus instructed the people. There is likewise shown an excavation which tradition says is the spot on which rested the Holy Family. A sort of seat is cut in the sides of the grotto. The people sat there during the instructions. The walls are covered with inscriptions in all languages, the work of pilgrims. Near the school is the place where St. James of Carmel died in the 6th century. Leaving the grotto we went towards the sea in order to mount our horses. We rode southwards, and soon came to a small hill called Bis-Allasso. St. Louis, King of France,

being apprised of the death of his mother, wished to return to his native land but a great tempest arose. His ship was wrecked and he landed here. We next reached the "Valley of Martyrs," which was filled with pomegranate and lemon trees. A short distance from here is the Fountain of Elias. The water which rushes forth is very wholesome. As it issues from the rock it falls into a hollow basin, whence it flows into a large reservoir cut in the rocks. From here it flows over the valley which is in consequence one of the most fertile in Palestine. In 1238 the reservoir was filled with the bones of the martyred Carmelite Fathers. At about 300 feet above the valley can still be seen the ruins of the ancient convent of St. Brocard. The level of the mountain to the south is called "The Field—or garden of melons," on account of the following legend: One day the prophet Elias in passing noticed the owner of the garden, and asked him for a melon. The man replied that he had none, and that what the prophet saw and believed to be melons and pears were only stones. "Well then," said the prophet, "let them be stones." At that moment all the fruit in the garden was turned into stones. From that time until to-day you can find these stones shaped like apples, pears and melons. I saw them. We returned to the Carmelite Monastery by a shorter way through a woods in which we were shown some curious spots where, tradition says, St. Elias came to prepare his meals. [*From letters of Rev. J. B. Brown, Akron, Ohio.*]

"It is the greatest possible blessing to a nation that in its cities and villages, in its valleys, on its mountain-sides, in its plains and forests, there should rise religious houses filled with the *élite* of the race, of either sex, who are devoted day and night to works of charity and expiation for sins, to prayers and intercessions for the conversion of the unbelieving and misbelieving, and reformation of the ungodly and an increase of favor to the tepid."—BROWNSON.