

wise the food is wasted and the fowl cease to be profitable. It is probable that even more failures are incurred in this way by mistaken kindness, or carelessness, than by want of cleanliness.

By using such hints as are here set

forth, and others which will suggest themselves to the thoughtful mind, the bright healthfulness of the birds will more than repay for the trouble taken, and a nice little nest-egg will be laid by for future use.

## A VISIT TO JOPPA.

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**T**HE wailing place of the Jews is just outside the Temple area in Jerusalem. The wailing place of many Gentiles is about a mile from the shore of Jaffa. The former wail because they are not allowed by the powers that be to set foot within their long-lost Temple ground. The latter often wail because the elements are forbidding them to set foot on the land which has been the dream of a lifetime and the object and goal of a journey of many hundred miles.

Some of us were bemoaning our fate, as for nearly two days we were gazing upon Jaffa, longing to land, but absolutely forbidden by the roughness of the sea. The last day of the old year was the time fixed for landing at Jaffa. At about 10.30 a.m. the hills of Palestine became visible. Every eye was strained to take in the first view of the Holy Land. At one o'clock we dropped anchor, changing the disagreeable motion of pitching and tossing for the even more disagreeable rolling motion while anchored. The attempt to be amused with the performances of the deck chairs and their occupants was a very sad one. The shadow of a great disappointment was hanging over us. We had looked forward for months to visiting Jerusalem and all the other precious spots, and now there was some possibility of our having to return to England without landing at all. And only about a mile of sea as the fatal hindrance!

We slept in hope. We awoke to renewed disappointment. There seemed to be no abatement in the uneasiness of the sea. And during the morning

the gale increased rather than otherwise. The sorrows of Tantalus were not to be compared with ours. So near and yet so far! About noon, as the result of a conference of the authorities, nautical and other, it was resolved that we should make for Haifa, the next so-called port, about sixty miles to the north. The delay was not all loss, because thereby we had the opportunity of seeing Mount Carmel with all its sacred memories, and Acre with its historical associations. The names Mar Elyas and El-Maharrakah ("the burning" or "the sacrifice") recall the great event of 1 Kings xviii. and the prophet who was one of its central figures. Haifa itself was of interest, not only on account of its rapid progress as a town, and its railway to Damascus in course of construction, but also on account of its Mission work. But still, Haifa was not the town we were aspiring after. Jerusalem and nothing else would satisfy us. Even the proposal of landing and going to Nazareth would not in any wise compensate for the loss of Jerusalem.

When we awoke in the morning, at an early hour, we realized that we were no longer at anchor—that we were moving, and, what was better, were moving to the south—making for the same spot where we had spent the weary, tantalising hours. We came to the conclusion that this must mean that the state of the sea was more hopeful. About breakfast time we again saw the view which had become so familiar—the town of Jaffa. But this time instead of waves and nothing more there was a busy scene near the land. Boats