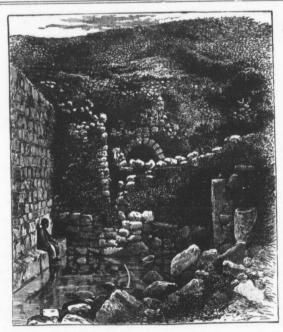


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THE POOL OF SILOAM.

The Pool of Siloam.

BY THE REV. GEO. J. BOND, B.A.

As the traveller pursues the winding pathway through the Valley of Jehoshaphat, he comes ere long to a striking point. Before him the valley begins to open out, and just at its opening, half-built of squalid huts, half-burrowed

out of ancient tombs, is the filthy Arab village of Siloam—the ancient Siloam—where vile dogs and even viler human beings render progress in that direction the reverse of pleasant.

in that direction the reverse of pleasant.

A little farther on, past the projecting cliff of Ophel, one comes to the Pool of Siloam. It is no "shady rill," however, as pictured in the familiar hymn, but an oblong reservoir, in part of modern, though with some remains of ancient,