



CARPENTER'S SHOP AT NAZARETH.

The streets were gay with people as brightly clothed as the children, many of the women wearing a bewitching head-dress that we had not seen elsewhere. It was a square of white or light-coloured transparent silk gauze, caught into soft folds at the back by a silver aigrette, and floating with airy grace on the shoulders.

Our dragoman was now taking us to visit the home of his cousin, Dr. Nadif Kavar, where we were received with an unaffected cordiality that was very winning. Dr. Kavar, who is a graduate of the American Missionary College at Beyrout, is the son of a former clergyman of the little Protestant church here;