

and was succeeded by his son Robert in 1888.

The present Rector, Canon Vincent-Jackson, was formerly Vicar of St. Stephen's, Nottingham. He is an Honorary Canon of Southwell, and is thus attached to the same foundation of Southwell with which his predecessors at Bottesford of exactly three hundred and five hundred years ago were also connected. Bottesford is in the Diocese of Peterborough.

The late Bishop Trollope considered the octagonal bowl of the font to be

"very ancient." The balusters supporting it are clearly enough of the type found in the tomb of the second Earl. Decidedly the most ancient part of it is the base, which is ornamented with rude carved heads. The church has a fine peal of six bells. The tenor weighs twenty-seven hundred-weights. The registers date back to 1563.

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A VISIT TO JOPPA.

BY THE REV. S. F. HARRIS, M.A., B.C.L., *Vicar of Walton-le-dale.*

(Continued from page 281.)

IF the outside appearance of Joppa warranted the name "Beauty," the aspect of the interior warrants the title of 'the other creature associated with Beauty. The two views—Beauty and the Beast. To use the words of an observant writer who is describing the town: "No thought of drainage crosses the mind of an Oriental; the space before his door serving for a sewer. Dustbins are equally a Western innovation, of which the East has not heard, so that every kind of foulness and abomination bestrewn the way, or rises in pestilent heaps at its side. . . . By night you need a lantern, or at least a pilot bearing one before you, to guide you clear of the holes, pools, rivulets of sewage, mounds of rubbish, blocks of stone, and varying uncleanness." The appearance of the people, too, is in strict keeping with that of the town. Soap is one of the chief manufactures; but it strikes one that it is all exported, for there is certainly very little used by the natives. What a motley throng these inhabitants are! Poverty and disease seem to have many victims—the blind and lepers being specially numerous; both, as in days of yore, standing at the gate to beg alms. Thomson, speaking of the squalid appearance of the people of Jaffa, well

remarks: "I was reminded of Dorcas, and the widows around Peter exhibiting the coats and garments which that benevolent lady had made. I devoutly wished she might be raised again, at least in spirit, for there is need of a dozen Dorcas Societies in Jaffa at the present time."

If we are going to explore the town we must not think of doing it by carriage, for a carriage is never seen inside its gates. There are no streets that would allow of a carriage. Says Hepworth Dixon: "No machine on wheels—no drag, coach, stage, gig, van, or barrow—has ever been known within these Jaffa walls. Every one goes on foot: the lady in her veil, the priest in his robes, the peasant in his rags. Everything is carried on the back; the camels being drays, the donkeys carts, the fallahien trucks, in this primitive system of life and trade."

And what loads these "atals" can manage! English porters would never dream of attempting the like. Boxes, or pieces of furniture, or barrels bigger than themselves, are thought nothing of. With wonderful skill they can make use of their only stock in trade, a piece of rope five or six feet in length. Would it not be a sight of such burthen-bearers as these that made our Lord speak of heavy burdens and