

several of which are still occupied as dwellings for man and beast. In one of these, probably, lived the witch of Endor, and, it may be, amid its dark recesses performed her "damnable sorceries." "The whole place," says Dr. Thompson, "is in striking accord with this ancient story, and these old hags grinning at us from the yawning mouths of their habitations look more like witches than women. How they curse the fathers and grandfathers of the Christian dogs, the kind of salutation you now hear from the vilest people in the country!"

These, being pressed for time to climb Mount Tabor, which rose in all its majesty before us, we did not visit, but Sheriff Widdifield, of Toronto, who did, describes as of exceeding impressiveness the gloomy cavern, in which was an unfailing spring, and the uncanny, witch-like creature, who mumbled her curses and begged backsheesh.

Riding, or rather stumbling down the steep slope, we crossed the fertile plain, green as emerald with tender wheat, and made our never-to-be-forgotten ascent of Mount Tabor, and then in the evening twilight rode on to our camp at Nazareth. Our ascent of Tabor and our Easter Sunday at Nazareth have been described in these pages by the



FOUNTAIN OF THE VIRGIN AT NAZARETH.

graceful pen of Mrs. Carman in a very interesting manner. I shall, therefore, omit any reference to these except to explain two or three pictures of Nazareth. The small cut shows the ruinous arch of the Fountain of the Virgin, somewhat repaired since this cut was made. It is the only unfailing water-supply of the town.

have called thee, that thou mayest make known unto me what I shall do. Then said Samuel, Wherefore then dost thou ask of me, seeing the Lord is departed from thee, and is become thine enemy? . . . Moreover the Lord will also deliver Israel with thee into the hand of the Philistines: and to-morrow shalt thou and thy sons be with me: the Lord also shall deliver the host of Israel into the hand of the Philistines. —1 Samuel xxviii. 11, 15, 16, 19.