

slab is shown a depression where our Lord's foot last touched the earth. It is a relief to feel that these traditions cannot be true. The lying legends of Moslem and monk do but vulgarize the sanctity of the scene. Not here is the site of the Ascension, for we read in St. Luke that He "led them out as far as to Bethany," and there the blue heavens received Him out of the sight of His adoring disciples.

The summit of Olivet belongs to the Moslems, who regard it as sacred. Adjoining it is the Monastery of Dervishes, whose minaret is shown in the picture on page 6. This commands a magnificent view. Much grander, however, is that from the new and lofty tower of the Greek church, which from near and far is seen dominating the whole landscape. From this we behold one of the most magnificent panoramas in the world. Whatever else has changed, the features of nature are the same. These rocky hills about Jerusalem are those on which the eyes of Jesus often rested. Beneath us, across the Kedron, is the sacred city, alike sacred to Christian, Moslem and Jew. Near at hand is the ruined village of Bethany, with its so-called tower of Lazarus, and home of Mary and Martha. In yonder deep hollow, 3,000 feet beneath our feet, lies the cobalt-coloured Sea of Death, which for ages has rolled above the guilty cities of the plain. Beyond it stretch the purple hills of Moab, their summits touched to ruddy glow by the kiss of the setting sun. Beneath us roll the sterile, stony hills of the wilderness of Judea. "These doleful hills," says that genial traveller, Dr. Hugh Johnston, "with their savage grandeur, their worn and haggard features, powerfully impress the mind and strangely fascinate our eyes, for we know that somewhere in this wilderness was the suffering Son of God led after His baptism to encounter the fiercest temptations of the power of Garkness." On the opposite horizon is the highest hill in Southern Palestine—Nebi Samwel, the Biblical Mizpah, with its many sacred association.

Most interesting of all is the view from the traditional spot which we again revisit, where our Lord yearned over the city, "and wept over it, saying, If thou hadst known, even thou, at least in this thy day, the things which belong unto thy peace! but now they are hid from thine eyes. For the days shall come upon thee, that thine enemies shall cast a trench about thee, and compass thee round, and keep thee in on every side, and shall lay thee even with the ground and thy children within thee; and they shall not leave in thee one stone upon another; because thou knewest not the time of thy visitation."

The buildings before us, indeed, are not those which met