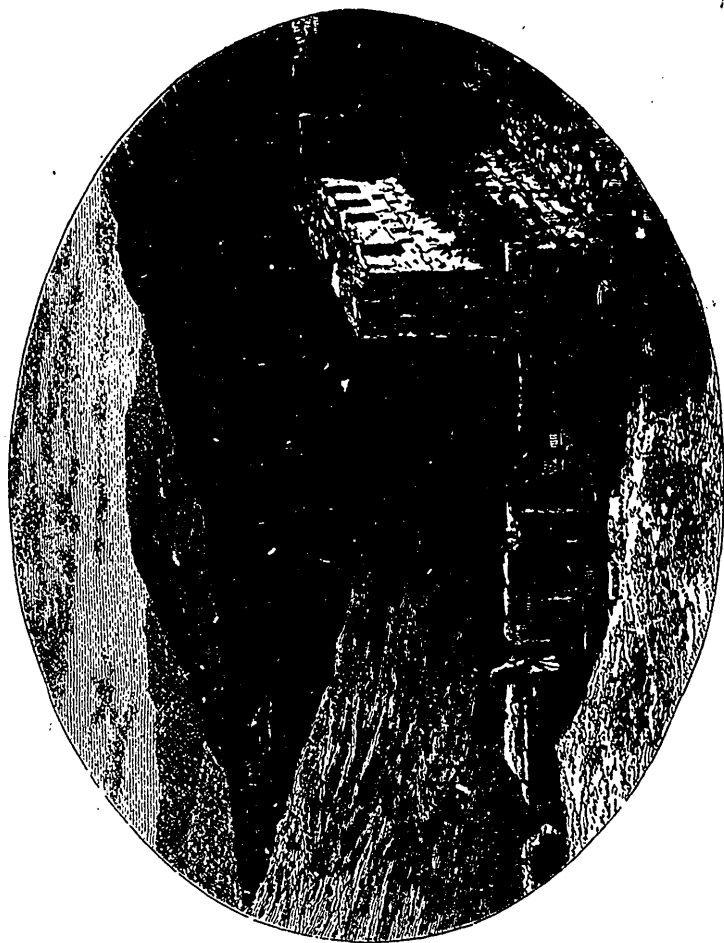


gust. "You take him, sir, said the dragoman. I know the horse, it has been with me through the land before, and will carry you safely and well, and you'll be laughing at some of the others by-and-by." But I didn't take it. I objected so strongly that I was given another, and better-looking beast, and, at the last



MOUNTAINS ROUND ABOUT JERUSALEM.

moment, my rejected gray was given to a lady whose first mount had proved too skittish for her to manage. The dragoman's praise was not undeserved after all, for the little gray improved in appearance from day to day, was a splendid walker, and willing to canter when required, and carried her mistress safely and comfortably; and many a time afterwards did she and I chat and