

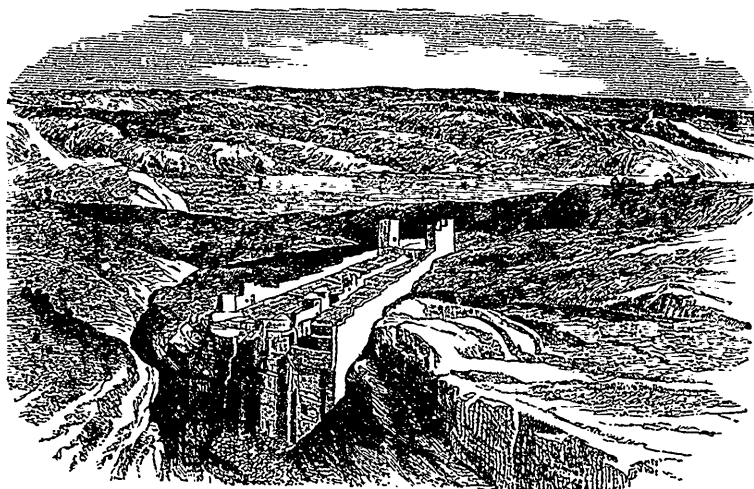
THE CANADIAN METHODIST MAGAZINE.

NOVEMBER, 1884.

THE LORD'S LAND.

BY THE REV. HUGH JOHNSTON, M.A., B.D.

III.



CONVENT OF MAR SABA.

THE ride to Mar Saba is over hill and dale, and through wild and barren scenery. The dominion of sterility and weird desolation is complete and undisputed; lonely mountains and dark ravines, rough bleak spurs of rocks, sharp ridges, and awful chasms, with now and then a glimpse of the Dead Sea, with the purple cliffs of the Moab mountains looming up in the distant background. After three hours' ride from Bethlehem, the Convent of Mar Saba is reached. This convent stands on the west side of a deep gorge of the Kedron, whose precipitous rock walls rise hundreds of feet in height, and the monastery is one of the