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JERUSALEM--THE TEMPLE.

Y room opened upon a little terrace—the flat roof of a lower apartment of our inn at Jerusalem, and from this little terrace I was never tired of gazing. A considerable portion of the city was spread out below me; not with its streets laid open to view, as it would be in one of our cities; but presenting a collection of flat roofs, with small white cupolas arising from them, and the minarets of the mosques springing, tall and light at the poplar, from the long grass of the meadow. The narrow winding lanes, which are the streets of Eastern cities, are scarcely traceable from a height; but there was one visible from our terrace, with its rough pavement of large stones, the high house walls on each side, and the arch thrown over it, which is so familiar to all who have seen pictures of Jerusalem. This street is called Via Delorosa, the Mournful Way, from its being supposed to be the way by which Jesus went from Judgment Hall to Calvary, bearing his cross. Many times in the day my eye followed the

windings of this street, in which I rarely saw any one walking; and when it was lost among the buildings near the walls, I looked over to the hill which bounded our prospect; and that hill was the Mount of Olives. It was then the time of full moon, and evening after evening, I used to lean on the parapet of the terrace, watching for the coming up of the large yellow moon from behind the ridge of Olivet. By day the slopes of the Mount were green with the springing wheat, and dappled with the shades of the Olive clumps. By night those clumps and lines of trees were dark amid the lights and shadows cast by the moon, and they guided the eye in the absence of daylight to the most interesting points,—the descent to the brook Kedron, the road to Bethany and the place where Jesus is believed to have looked over upon the noble city when he pronounced its doom. Such was the view from our terrace.

One of our first walks was along the Via Dolorosa. There is a strange charm in the streets of Jerusalem, from the picturesque character of the walls and archways. The old walls of yel-