

that those shores bore the footprints of "the beautiful feet" as that the Jordan gave its waters to be poured on His sacred head.

When we saw the Jordan some fifty Greek pilgrims were on its shores receiving baptism. A burly Turk guided each one along a rough sort of pier to deep water and dipped them in three times. Some of the poor things were very frightened, they implored him not to put them under again, but his only answer was the added pressure of a large solid hand on their heads, which sent them more completely under the cleansing waters. In witnessing their fear I understood what faith they must have had in the rite. The white garment they are clothed in for baptism is carefully put away to be used again only as a shroud when death calls them hence.

The Dead Sea is well named. It is a most desolate place, without even a shell lying amongst the stones and gravel on its shores; no life exists there, and the water is very, very bitter.

I greatly enjoyed two whole days we spent in Nazareth. If the stones there could speak, what tales they might unfold. We were shown Joseph's workshop and the Blessed Mary's house and kitchen. One could picture the Mother moving in and out of her humble home, drawing water after the manner of Eastern women; and like other good mothers all the world over in all ages, talking to and instructing her son.

There is an excellent school and orphanage at Nazareth, supported by the Church Missionary Society. The drive from Haifa by carriage to Nazareth is one of the most beautiful you can imagine.

Bethlehem is a quaint little town, "the city of angels." There is an old church built over the manger, the Church of the Nativity, and it is a most ancient specimen of Christian architecture.

In this town was enacted Ruth's little love-story and the "fields of Boaz," even to this day, are fair to see.

St. Jerome lived in Bethlehem, and we saw a place in the subterranean vaults of the Church of the Nativity where he is said to have translated the Bible into the Vulgate. The people of this land still live and dress in the manner described by ancient writers.

We saw the Church of the Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem, the site of which has been so much discussed because of the recent discoveries of the remains of the old walls of the city, whose boundaries would place this ground within the city, throwing doubt, therefore, on the site being, as was so long believed, the Calvary.

The site is owned by three Christian churches—the Greek, Latin and Armenian, and the Latins say that when St. Helena found the three crosses on it, she had them conveyed to the room of a very sick woman. The touch of two increased her malady, but the touch on the third had healing power, and it was in this way that the wood on which our dear Lord suffered was discovered.

We were shown the exact spots on which each cross stood. Then there is the rent rock of the earthquake; also the tomb of Adam, and "the centre of the earth." (?)