



**SUPHANIEH, DAMASCUS.**—Passing through Bab Tuma, or gate of St. Thomas, at the northeast angle of the city wall, and proceeding eastward a short distance, we find a collection of tombs clustered together in a white-domed building, where rest the remains of the famous Sheik Arlan, a poet of the time of Mured Din. If we go through the gate of the tomb eastward a few minutes' walk will bring us to Suphanieh Garden. The scenery here is beautiful beyond description. You almost fancy that you tread on enchanted ground, the cool waters of the Abana gurgling and glistening on their way, while overhead the branches of the trees interlace and cast flickering shadows below. You can truly say with the poet:

"This region surely is not of earth ;  
Was it not dropped from heaven ?"

The drooping branches touching the cool water, the bee in the brier rose, the wind in the poplar, all this labyrinth of leafage so lavish "checkering the sunshine," make the place enchanting. Near this is the road leading to the Jobar. "It is a sweet, quiet ride," says Porter; "the winding lanes are shaded by the spreading boughs of magnificent walnuts and lined with blooming orchards." Jobar is a favorite resort of wealthy Jews. It is their park and their café. There they spend their long afternoons, often the entire night, under boughs of vine and jessamine.



**S**UPHANIEH, DAMASCUS.—This is a little village in Damascus, toward the northern suburb. Josephus quotes from the historian Nicholas of Damascus the saying: "Abraham remained at Damascus being a foreigner who came with an army out of the land where Babylon ruled; the land of the Caldeans, but after a long time he got up and removed from that country also with his people and went into the land they call the land of Canaan, but now the land of Judea, and thus when his posterity would become a multitude as to which posterity of his we relate their history in another work." Now the name of Abraham is still famous in the country of Damascus and there is shown a village named from him the "Habitation of the patriarch." Another mention is made of Damascus in the Bible in connection with David. 1 Samuel, viii: 5.

Benhadid was one of the great rulers of Damascus. He went from the desert of Sinai to Damascus to obtain Hamed King. Thus Damascus reaches in its historic relations far back to the earliest times. When the writer of this note was in Damascus he argued a young Moslem on whom he was calling to come to America and settle down and make his fortune and end his days in that land of progress. When those overtures were transposed to the young fellow's mother, who sat veiled on a divan near by, she lifted up her hands in surprise and indignation and said: "What! my son leave Damascus, the mother of the whole earth?" Certainly the Damascenes have some reason for being proud of this beautiful pearl by the water and under the heights of Anti-Libanon.



**S**UPHANIEH, DAMASCUS.—Passing through Bab Tuma, or gate of St. Thomas, at the northeast angle of the city wall, and proceeding eastward a short distance, we find a collection of tombs clustered together in a white-domed building, where rest the remains of the famous Sheik Arhan, a poet of the time of Mured Din. If we go through the gate of the tomb eastward a few minutes' walk will bring us to Stephanich Garden. The scenery here is beautiful beyond description. You almost fancy that you tread on enchanted ground, the cool waters of the Alana purpling and glistening on their way, while overhead the branches of the trees interlace and cast flickering shadows below. You can truly say with the poet:

"This region surely is not of earth;  
Was it not dropped from heaven?"

The drooping branches touching the cool water, the bee in the briar rose, the wind in the poplar, all this labyrinth of shade an lavish "chequering the sunshines," make the place enchanting. Near this is the road leading to the Jubar. "It is a sweet, quiet ride," says Porter; "the winding lanes are shaded by the spreading boughs of magnificent walnuts and lined with blooming orchards." Jubar is a favorite resort of wealthy Jews. It is their park and their cafe. There they spend their long afternoons, often the entire night, under boughs of vine and jessamine.







DAMAS (Syrie). - Vue du Pont Seufanet à Bab-Touma



532 DAMAS. — Le Baroda traversant  
le Soufanieh.



Damas

Jardin Soufanieh









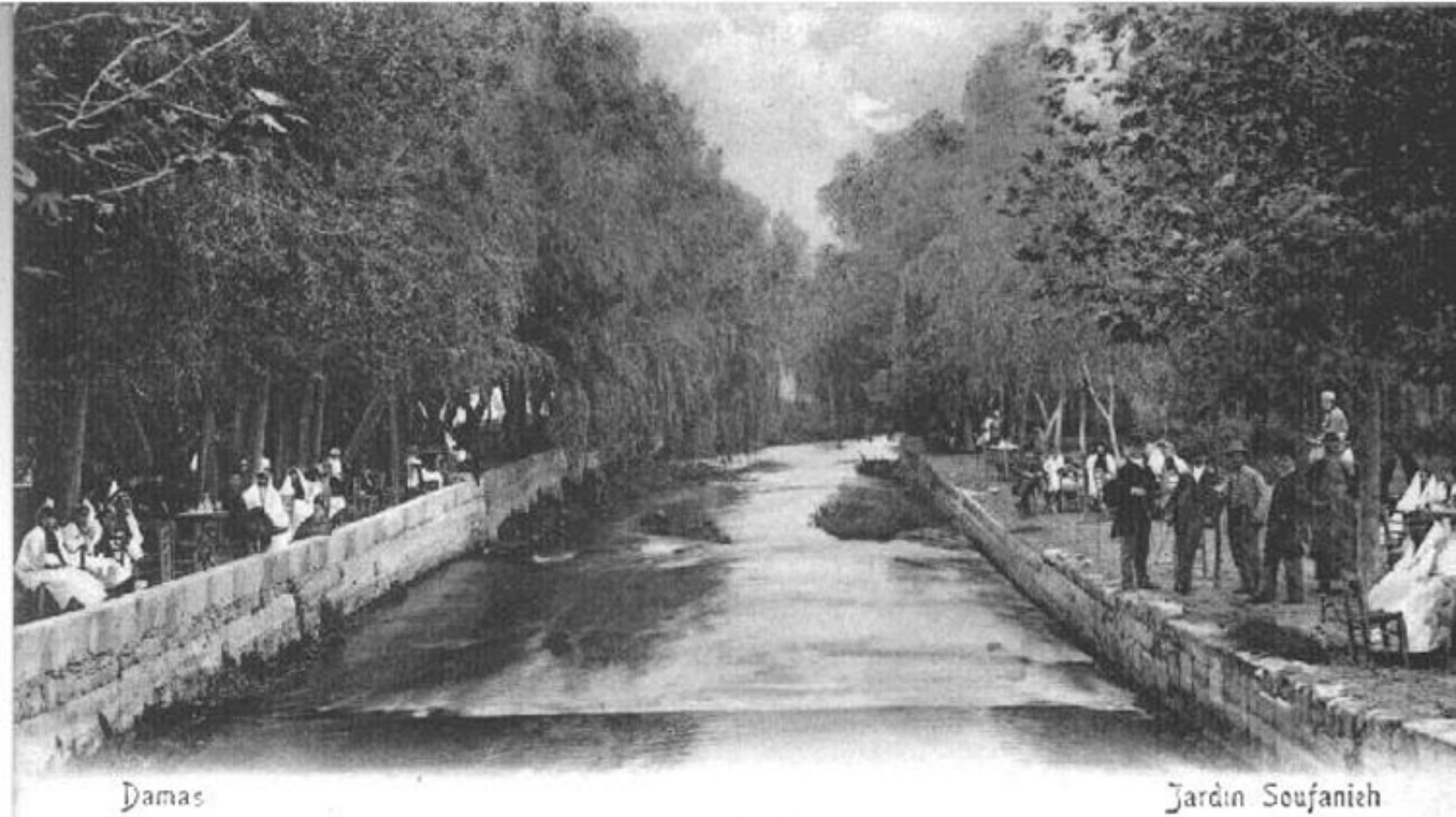
S. HAKIM

87 DAMAS JARDIN SOUPANIEH



B. Astor, Bazar d'Orient

Damas - Jardin Soufanié



Damas

Jardin Soufanieh



532 DAMAS. — *Le Baroda traversant  
le Soufanieh.*



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