

Contributors and Correspondents

JOURNEYS IN THE HOLY LAND.

An Edinburgh lady has kindly consented to write for this paper a series of articles...

The sun had not yet appeared on the morning of the 9th December, when, after rather a meagre breakfast, I started from Palestine with the feeling that this was to be a day of days for me, as, if all went well, I should see Jerusalem ere evening.

On a rocky rising ground there are remains which seem to date from Roman times. Within sight of the road my guide pointed out to me the village of Amwas, crowning one of the hills among which the road began to wind.

Beyond the broken ground immediately around me, I could see a wide stretch of plain, dotted with a few small villages, and bounded by the bright waters of the Mediterranean, on the margin of which Jaffa was conspicuous.

Under truly Christian influences. The institution belongs to the St. Christina Mission, of Basle, in Switzerland, and like all the other good works belonging to that institution, is conducted on the most economical and self-denying principles.

walls of the city, and beyond them the high plateau, over which I had come from Joppa, and which is united to the city without any gorge between. Turning northward, and looking over the roof of a neighboring house, I saw a wide, open space, evidently a tank, it was then dry, but the rains soon filled it.

their prayer: "Spring up, O well!" Really the deepest, richest, and dearest hymns we sing are full of inspiration and petition. They are yearnings toward God and outcries for blessings.