

With jubilee and solemn feast,
With revenue for mired priest,
He set apart by high command
Cities of refuge in the land.

Walled cities, as defence to be
From the avenger's stern decree,
Where he for shelter might repair,
Who slew his neighbor unaware.

Three where Judea's morning light
Painted the eastern landscape bright,
And three where in the purple west
The golden sun went down to rest.

With finger posts on either side,
The weary fugitive to guide;
Short was the distance, smooth the way,
To gates wide opened night and day.

Men dyed with blood, but not with sin,
Once safe these sheltering walls within;
No more had wrath or doom to fear,
Safe from avenging judgment there.

We, branches of a foreign line,
Grafted into Israel's lineal vine,
Need refuge where our souls may hide
From doom of heedless suicide.

We, unawares, still day by day,
Ruthless our life eternal slay:
Have we a city on the plain,
Strong, the avenger to restrain?

Lord! in thy covert we abide,
At once our refuge and our guide;
Forever open when we need
A God to help or intercede.

From every land, from east to west,
A sign-post pointeth to thy breast;
We cannot from the pathway stray—
Thou art thyself the living way.

Pursued by judgment, doomed by fear,
We find our refuge city here;
Thy lifted cross, thy pierced side,
Will save the weary sinner hide.

Self-slayers, self-accusers, we,
Saviour! we helpless fly to thee.
O, shelter us! as here we stand
Pleading for refuge in thy land.

Give us the robes thy children wear;
Give us the manna, sweet and fair;
Give us that living draught of thine,
To make our yearning souls divine.

So shall we our accuser face,
Strong in Thy pardon and Thy grace;
So, Lord, forever may we flee;
To find a sure defence in Thee.

M. J. K.

NEWS OF FEMALE MISSIONARIES.

Few of our readers are, perhaps, aware that a Missionary Society of a very interesting kind, in connexion with the Church of Scotland, is conducted with great zeal and success by ladies, whose object is the conversion and education of Indian females. This society has now been in operation for many years, and the good work has been quietly, but faithfully and energetically carried on, till it has extended to, and received support from nearly one half of the parishes throughout Great Britain and Scotland. Had the undertaking been in the hands of some other sects, their operations would have been sounded far and wide, and we do not know but that it would be well both for the sake of the mission itself, and the additional influence which great publicity always secures, that the labors of these excellent ladies should be as extensively known as possible. How wide the field is, and how sad and dark the thick cloud of ignorance and superstition which has overhung India for many centuries, is known to all, and even the smallest amount of success is matter for encouragement, as letting in even one ray of divine truth which may yet irradiate the whole of this benighted empire.

Among the list of patronesses we find the names of ladies of the highest rank, such as the Duchess of Argyle, Lady Belhaven, and others. The presidents include the very choice of the ministers of our Church, and the committee and collectors, we doubt not a vast proportion of the zeal and practical piety which make us what we are. The exertions of these ladies are not only worthy of all praise but of deep and prayerful gratitude by every one who loves the Lord Jesus Christ, and is a friend to the advancement of his kingdom. May their good work go on and prosper, and may it excite others both at home and abroad to imitate so good an example.

At present upwards of 180 young persons are being brought up, and are receiving a careful Christian education at the expense of this society. The scene of these operations as yet, has been confined chiefly to Calcutta, but ramifications are beginning to extend themselves to the other Presidencies, and we have no doubt, will be followed with the very best effects.

We are glad to see that their funds amount