

labors for the good of souls, not seeking his own things, but the things which are Jesus Christ's. It is an interesting example of patience and fidelity. Such a man cannot be accused of vain and worldly motives in the work in which he is engaged. It was a pleasure to speak to the few people here in the midst of the darkness of the earth, to preach the Gospel in the land of its origin. This I call a privilege. To come back from the far West, with the wonderful intelligence which we have received from the East, and announce it again on its native soil, how it seems to bring the ends of the earth together!

There is much missionary work going on in Jaffa. Here have been the efforts from our country to aid the Jews, by opening to them the means of improving agriculture. In the neighborhood of the faithful, Mrs. Milnes lies in a small white enclosure. She willingly offered herself a sacrifice and service of faith in the work in which she had thus engaged, after spending and leaving her all for its promotion. Others are engaged in the same work. Mr. Huslem is under the employment of an English Society, and some American friends are also at work on a similar plan. Agriculture is the object. But the Jews have no taste for such work, and I fear that so far as they are concerned it will be with no immediate result. But it is a right and useful mission. I spent Sunday evening with them in their beautiful grounds. The gardens around Jaffa are of transcendent beauty. Oranges, lemons, pomegranates, &c., abound in quantity and size such as you could never conceive. Miles of such gardens are around this place all vying in beauty with each other. The vast hedges of prickly pear line the roads, and add extremely to the scene. These model farms, as we must call them, must do good in the way of example, and may be the elements and seeds of a future important revolution. There is an English lady also teaching a school for Jewish girls in the city. And all these efforts though varying in their origin and agency, seemed to be governed by a common spirit and bond. I was delighted with the spirit of prayer and love which seemed to prevail among them. They labor and love for Christ's sake, and Christ our Lord must bless them.

And here I now am in Immanuel's land. What associations cluster around me! What new thoughts gather in the mind! I am entering where Apostles labored and where the Saviour taught. Everything recalled these facts. Near here is the village of Lydda, still retaining its ancient name. Just before my eyes, a train of camels is moving up the road on the shore leading to Cesarea, which Peter travelled with