

The Chosen People.

APPEARS MONTHLY
EXCEPT SUMMER MONTHS

Editor, L. COHN,
620a Quincy St. Brooklyn

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Devoted to Israel.

"And the Lord hath CHOSEN thee to be a peculiar people unto Himself."—Deut. xiv:2.

Salutation.

"We go to salute the children of the King."
II Kings x: 18.

My Dear Christian Friends:

I salute you in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, desiring that you may have soundness of health. May the love of God, and His peace, goodness and mercy, follow your every step. Amen!

GREAT INTEREST IN THE GOSPEL.

If I had the English language at my command, and if space would allow, I would describe the great attention my Hebrew brethren pay to the preaching of the Gospel. I read about a pastor who boasted about his congregation going to sleep in their pews while he read his sermon from the pulpit. "It is a sign," he said, "that they have full confidence in their pastor as being sound in doctrine."

It is not so with the Jews. As soon as I begin to talk to them about the Lord Jesus Christ, they open their eyes wide, and listen with intense interest, watching for every word, so as not to miss one.

AN IMPRESSIVE SCENE.

I was specially thankful to God at the last meeting, when the Spirit of the Lord was working in the hearts of the audience. It was so wondrously manifested in their faces that the scene made a lasting impression on my mind and heart. My subject was "The Cross." I described to them how the Roman soldiers stretched our blessed Messiah on the tree, nailing his hands and feet to the wood. They then lifted the cross with the hanging sufferer on it, and stood it in its place. How dreadful must have been the exposure of the naked and bleeding wounds to the air. Think of the cruel agony our Saviour had to endure, because He was willing that "through His stripes we should be healed." I wish many Christians might have been present to look into the Jews' faces as I talked. Their ears, eyes, minds, were all on the alert, and many a tear fell from moistened eyes. Surely, the Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad. There have been a number who have confessed Christ during the last month.

FINANCIAL.

During the last few months, contributions have been very few, so that I am somewhat in arrears for expenses at Ewen St. Mission. I was perplexed on account of no means, and I thought it strange that in such a prosperous country as ours, there should be so great a lack of money in the Lord's work. However, I did not despair, knowing that the work is His, who said, "The silver is mine, and the gold is mine." About the end of the month, a few of God's children sent me a little money, which relieved me of a great burden.

MY GRATITUDE.

I cannot express in words my joy and pleasure when I think there are always some cheerful givers who consider it a privilege to help the work of the Lord with gifts of money. They give gladly, as to the Lord, while others, after much urging, give as if it were a favor to the Lord. I thank God that the sympathy and help this work has, comes from people who, like good business men, try to find out where they can invest money to the best advantage for the glory of God. Their eyes are open spiritually, and they see in the Christian worker a representative of Him, who once said, "Go and preach the Gospel." This is sufficient to them as an appeal.

TRACTS.

I know there are some dear friends who always join me in prayers in behalf of His work. I thank them for it, as I prize their prayers highly. I would further ask all the readers to notice particularly the column on the "Needs of the Work," making it a subject of prayer before God, especially the need of tracts. I had to send away a number of Jews who asked for the tracts which I wrote, because I had none to give them. I had also to refuse them to friends and workers in other cities for the same reason. As to the effect and demand for the tracts, read an illustration on page 6. Please, therefore, unite with me in prayer, and we shall agree that the Lord will send means to reprint the tracts, which are much needed.

Yours very truly in the great privilege of serving the Lord Jesus Christ,

LEOPOLD COHN.

The Chosen People.

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COMMUNICATIONS.

All communications are to be addressed to the editor and superintendent, Mr. Leopold Cohn, 620A Quincy St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

A Marvel to Me.

A subscriber, in a kind letter to me, writes the following words: "It is a marvel to me that a Christian lady cannot be found in your city to hold a night school." But when we consider the sad fact that the evangelization of the Jews is very seldom spoken of in Christian pulpits, then we can realize what a perfect marvel it is to hear of one out of a million Christians who, after studying the word of God for her or himself, takes some interest in the Jews.

This is not intended to be a reflection upon the worthy preachers occupying the pulpits. It is only a commentary on the amazing ignorance of the Bible manifest among Christian people who have been neglecting the Jews for so long a time.

Announcement.

Mr. Cohn is at liberty on Sundays, and will speak wherever invited on the following subjects:

- Jewish Mission Work, past and present.
- The Passover. Jewish Customs.
- The Tabernacle.
- The Second Coming of Our Lord.
- The Day of Atonement.
- The Account of his own Conversion.
- The names of God and other subjects.

The Brownsville Hall.

It is now more than five years since I rented the hall at No. 530 Rockaway Ave., where hitherto meetings have been held, and the Gospel preached. I regret having to announce that the landlord of this hall has given me notice to quit as soon as possible, because, as he says, the principal of the Public School has offered him nearly three times the rent we have been paying. The Public School building cannot accommodate all the pupils seeking admission, hence the necessity of our removal, so that the Hall may be made an addition to the School.

Now, my dear friends, believing that all things work together for good, and therefore that the Father will order all things well, but will use us as his workers or instruments,

do you not think that now is our opportunity, and that the time has come for us to put up a building suitable for the work?

Was Paul a Jew?

A lady, apparently of culture, who does occasionally some Christian work, said to me, "Is it possible! Can a Jew believe in Christ?" Why, all those who first believed in him were Jews. Paul, the apostle of the Gentiles, was a Jew himself. "Excuse me, sir," retorted the lady, with an air of pride on one hand, and contempt on the other, "I have known many of your people, and read a great deal about them, but I never heard of a Jew by the name of Paul."

Seek the Scattered Sheep.

Some hundred colored people from the South landed in this city about a year ago, and a pastor in the neighborhood where they settled, bestirred himself to hold special meetings for them, in order to reach them with the Gospel. There are only a few Chinamen here, but there are 100,000 Jews, and so many dear, Christian ladies are willing to work among the Chinese that often you will find two women to one Chinaman in their Sunday School, but no one is willing to visit the Jews, although they are descended from the same tribe to which the Lord Jesus Christ belonged. Well does God complain: "My flock was scattered upon all the face of the earth, and none did search or seek after them." Ezekiel 34:6.

WILLIAMSBURGH MISSION.

Chief meetings at 17 Ewen Street, Williamsburgh, Friday and Saturday evenings, at 7:30 o'clock.

BROWNSVILLE MISSION.

Chief meetings at 530 Rockaway Avenue, Brownsville, Thursday, at 3 P. M., and Saturdays, at 10:30 A. M.

The Four Sick Children.

The readers will be glad to know that the four children that were received into St. John's Hospital, as stated in last number, have been restored to their parents, cured and healthy. I hereby tender many thanks to Dr. A. C. Bunn, Supt. of that hospital, for his kindness in having received during the last few years a large number of my poor people gratis; and with the exception of one, all came out cured, and praised the kind treatment they received there. May God send His blessing to rest upon and in St. John's Hospital!

Incidents in the Work.

A Remarkable Testimony.

On a Saturday morning, at the Brownsville meeting, a remarkable testimony was given by a learned Jew, after having attended the meetings for several times, and become convinced of the truth in the Lord Jesus Christ. It occurred in the following way: When I opened the after-meeting for inquirers, one Jew put a question to me, saying how could it be that Jesus was the Son of God, since He was crucified. Has not the Son of God power enough to defend himself? I answered him that He had the power to do so, but He was willing to lay down His life for us. I also quoted verses from the Old Testament, to this effect, as Isa. 53: "Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him"; also: "Because he hath poured out his soul unto death." But the Jew was not satisfied, and he said, "Why did not Moses tell us in his law of these things?" At this, the learned Jew rose, and asked for permission to say a word. I readily granted it, and he began his short sermon, as follows: "Stop asking such questions! The very first word of Moses's writings 'Bere-shith,' (which is in English, in the beginning) announces Jesus and Him crucified." All the Jews present looked at him with widely-open eyes, and waited anxiously to hear him explain this puzzling statement. Now, there has always been, and is still, among great Talmudists, a peculiar way of explaining Scriptures, and they call it in the Hebrew, "Roshey Teyboth," that is, to make out of one word as many words as letters it contains, regarding those letters as initials of those new made words. Well, this learned Jew continued the explanation by saying, "The first word of Genesis contains six letters, which, according to the rule of 'Roshey Teyboth,' are the initials of these six Hebrew words: Bara, rosh, achad, sheshmo, yeshua, Taluhu," which means in English: He created one prince, whose name is Jesus, and they will crucify Him. "You see," said he triumphantly, "that Moses, our master, told us of Jesus and His crucifixion, yet before he wrote of the creation of the world." This had a wonderful effect upon the audience. They were amazed and astonished, for the Jews understand this way of expounding Scriptures, which means to them a great deal, especially when it came from the lips of a learned and pious Jew right in their midst. The other Jew who asked questions before, dropped his head, and did not ask any more.

The Wife Joined Him.

The readers will remember the Jew spoken of in the last paper, who came to the meeting against his wife's desire, and how he was convinced of the truth, and believed in the Lord Jesus Christ. He very bravely began to preach Christ to his wife. He spoke to her with such power that she became curious and anxious to read the New Testament, which she had never heard of before. The result was, instead of being an enemy to her husband, she became much pleased with the New Testament, and asked her husband to take her to the meetings.

One Friday evening, as I sat on the platform, conducting the service, I noticed opposite me, in the door, the husband, his wife, and another Jewess, a neighbor, whose husband persuaded this Jew to attend the meeting. The neighbor had a family of little ones, and found it hard to leave them; but because of the joy she felt over the conversion of her friend, she had left her children with another friend, so she might come to the meeting. So she accompanied the wife, who had become greatly changed, as before she had blamed her husband for going to the Mission, she had now come herself.

MORE THAN A CONQUEROR.

I can never forget the sight that presented itself to me when I looked upon this Jewish brother walking up the aisle with his wife, from the door to a seat near the platform. He assumed an air of pride now, as he glanced at his wife, and then at me, and winked with his eyes at me, as if saying, "I have got her here." I thought of Dewey marching in the great parade in New York, when the multitudes paid him so much honor. Yet, this man (it seemed to me) had more joy at seeing his wife brought to Jesus Christ than had the hero of Manila. At the close of the meeting, he introduced her to me, but we had no time to talk, for at the close of each meeting I am usually busy. There are always, at such times, a large number of Jews, who engage my time by shaking hands, making remarks or asking for Bibles, Testaments, etc. After a time, I had an opportunity to talk with the man and wife at their house. The man told me he was much grieved with his wife's opposition to his attending the Mission. They had always lived peacefully together before, and now the harmony seemed destroyed. He had asked me for advice in this dark hour, and I told him, "Live a Christ-like life, so she will see the light

which will lead her out of darkness." He answered, "What kind of a light must I let shine? I can do nothing but pray to God." I prayed earnestly, and He brought it out all right.

HER EXPERIENCE.

I asked the wife what made her believe in the Lord Jesus Christ. She said, "The very first impression made on me as to the Lord Jesus, was the fulfillment of His word, which my husband told me, viz.: That Jerusalem would be destroyed. This thought grew in my heart when I read in the New Testament what Christ said: 'Not one stone shall be left upon another.' Mark 13: 2. This prophecy was true, for Titus plowed its foundation. This fact was enough to prove that what He spoke was God's own word put into his mouth. Then I was willing," she said, "to follow Him, and listen more and more to His word. Now I love Him, and worship Him as the Son of God and my Redeemer."

My Sister's Messenger.

When my sister in Hungary, whom I love very dearly, heard that I had become a follower of Christ, she became heart-broken, and mourned for me as one dead. Not knowing what pure Christianity was, she thought that I had become like one of those nominal, corrupt Roman Catholics, among whom she lives. Once she sent me a letter, inclosing a piece of coal, saying, "You have made my face as black as this coal, for I cannot go out into the street without being pointed at as the apostate's sister." She also said that her children would not be allowed to marry into families of high birth, on my account, and ended by saying, "Oh, my brother you have killed me! You have killed me!"

Of course, my heart was heavy and sad over this, but I took courage, knowing whom I believed, and wrote often to her. I sent her sermons, and explained to her what kind of Christian I had become. She never wrote me how this affected her.

A few weeks ago, a young man from my native town arrived here, and came to Ewen St., to the meeting. His older brother was with him, a man who has been in this country about twenty years. He had never attended a meeting before where Christ was preached. This young stranger told me after the meeting that my sister had asked him, as soon as he arrived in Brooklyn, to find out the place where I preached to Jews, and listen to my

sermons. She also asked him to report to her all he should hear.

HER REASON.

I was very anxious to hear all I could in regard to my sister. She had expressed a wish to see my sermons, and this was the reason why, viz.: She said, "She was very glad to learn from my letters that I adhered heart and soul to the God of Israel, and the sermons proved that the Messiah had come, suffered and died for our sins, and will come again a second time, to gather the dispersed of Judah; and his name was Joshua, the Hebrew for Jesus, but when she showed my letters to learned Jews, including her husband, triumphing that her brother was not an apostate, they laughed at the idea of an apostate hoping for the Messiah. They said, also, 'Your brother only writes this to comfort you.'" She answered, "She knew very well that her brother would not write what was not true." Now, in order to convince these people, she wanted this young Jew to confirm the truth.

THE BROTHER DEEPLY IMPRESSED.

On that evening, when the two brothers were at the meeting, I was led of the Lord to read Sol. song, 5th chapter, and take the first verse of the 6th chapter: "Whither is thy beloved gone?" for my text. I explained that the beloved is their Messiah, who came to them and knocked, but they gave excuses, and the Beloved has gone. They called Him (in Jehovah), but He gave no answer. They were smitten, they were wounded, and the veil was taken from them. Here comes a missionary and asks, "Where is thy Beloved gone?" Let us seek Him, as in Hosea 5: 15: "I will go and return to my place; till they seek my face." The brother of the lately landed Jew was so deeply impressed that at the close of the meeting he urged me to go to his house and tell these things to his wife and children. "When a man's ways please the Lord, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him." Prov 16: 7.

THE ENEMY AT PEACE.

I looked upon this man's invitation and kind words as a miracle. When I confessed Christ, years ago, I was bitterly persecuted in this great city by Jews of my native place, and vicinity. It was so hard for me that I had to flee to Scotland. This well-to-do Jew did not spare time or money, not only to join my persecutors, but to act as a leader among them. At first, I hesitated to go to his home, not only for his previous hatred, but because he wished me to join him at the

close of the service, when I was very tired. I was sure, too, that this visitation meant a good deal of talking. He urged so strong, and seemed so anxious to know more of the truth that I felt obliged to go with him.

A TALK IN THEIR HOME.

When I reached his home, he introduced me to his wife and daughter, the latter about 20 years old. He hastened to tell his wife that he had been deeply interested in the meeting. "I am sure," he said, "you would be glad to have Mr. Cohn repeat his sermon." Without hesitation, I turned to the Bible and read the 5th of Solomon's Song, and gave the explanation. His wife and daughter were very much touched, and then the wife, with some surprise, asked me, "How is it? I heard long ago that you had become a Christian. Is it true?" I said, "Yes!" "Well," continued she, "how can you preach from Solomon's Song, which is our Bible? A Christian has nothing to do with that." I told her that Christians believed in the very same Bible. She would not believe it. "Why," she said, "ever since we came away from Jerusalem, all these long centuries, the Christians wanted to destroy our Bible, and force upon us their Bible. This is certain," she said, "they have a Bible of their own, and how could we Jews give away our Bible, which we know is true, and accept a Christian Bible, which we do not know?" When I once more tried to persuade her by facts that Christians have no other Bible, and that they believe every word of the law of Moses and the prophets to be the word of God, she took out a paper and showed me different sermons from ministers who preached that the story of Jonah and the book of Esther and other parts of the Bible are myths. "Here," she said, triumphantly, "your Christians laugh at our Bible, and you try to defend them." I sat with them about two hours, and preached Christ to them, and also explained that not all are Christians who are called so. I directed them not to look to man, but to take the word of God for their guidance in all things. The result was, she and her daughter were almost persuaded to embrace Christ. She said she had a brother who was studying to become a Rabbi in New York. She was anxious to appoint an evening to meet him at her house, as she would like the brother to be convinced of the truth, and then all together should come out for Christ.

THE YOUNG BROTHER.

I was very thankful to God for the boldness of the younger brother, who came to my

house a few days ago, and told me and my wife that he, after attending a number of meetings at Ewen St., became convinced that there was no truth in the whole world, but in Jesus, the Messiah. He said he believed every word that he read in the New Testament. He also expressed great joy over God's guidance in bringing him to this country, and leading him to the truth so soon after his arrival here. He said, too, that his brother felt troubled so much that he had to place the matter before his Rabbi. The Rabbi dissuaded him by giving him some false proofs, and forbade him to allow me to come into his house or talk to him any more. What effect the Rabbi's command had on him can be judged by the fact that he sent word by his brother, asking me to call on him as soon as possible.

Will you pray, dear readers, for this family, that they openly acknowledge Jesus Christ?

A Zealous Orthodox Jew.

There is a very pious orthodox Jew in Brownsville. He has been attending our Saturday morning meetings for some time. This Jew is taught a little in the Scriptures and more in the Talmud. I usually open my second meeting after I finish my preaching. This entitles every one present to inquire after the truth or to say a word for Christ. This Jew began to ask many questions, and when I answered one, he was ready with another. As a rule, I never permit one to ask a second question until he is satisfied with the answer to his first one. The Jew agreed to some truths, but was anxious to confuse me by putting question after question, and desired to show the audience that he could "corner" the Missionary. I insisted upon my rule, and when he could not carry out his plan, he became indignant, and left the room, calling on the others to come with him. They did not follow him, but remained till the service closed. When the meeting was dismissed, and the Jews went out, they found this man waiting for them. Soon a conversation began, right there on the sidewalk. As usual, they discussed the sermon for a long time.

A JEWESS TESTIFIES FOR CHRIST.

Some of the men had the courage to tell this pious Jew that he was all wrong in not admitting that his questions were answered in the right way. Others said, he probably was ashamed to admit, which would be a confession of Christ, and this he was afraid to do publicly. At this, a Jewess, who attended the meeting, and was listening

to their conversation, said to them, but meant it specially for the ears of the orthodox Jew, "Listen, ye men! I am only a woman, but I know Jesus is the true Messiah; and why should not the men, especially learned men, know it as well?" At first, they laughed at the woman's rebuke, and at the idea of being instructed by a woman. In matters of religion, the Jew considers a woman lower than a man. The reason for it is that the men study the Talmud, which is a deep and obscure work, which they regard explanatory of the Bible, the Bible being the text. Women have no occasion to study the Talmud, it is only young men expecting to make Rabbi's who study it. Another reason is, the man has so many more ceremonial laws than the woman, which makes them superior in the matter. Therefore, the men think it presuming for the women to teach them. In all other things, the woman is considered equal. This orthodox Jew argued with the believing Jewess, testing her knowledge of the Scriptures. She told him at last how she came to believe in the Lord Jesus Christ. She said, "I read one of Mr. Cohn's tracts, in which he says that the ceremony which we perform on the Day of Atonement, in taking a cock and a hen for an atonement, is not written in the Bible. It is simply a precept, taught by man, while to believe in the atonement is scriptural, as is written, Is. 53:6. "And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." When I read this I was anxious," she said, to know if this Missionary was right in his statement. I asked my husband first, whether he knew that the taking a cock for an atonement was written in the Bible. He replied, he did not know, but he would ask others. He did so, and no one could show any verse in the Bible to that effect. I told him to ask a Rabbi, as one of that profession might know. To my great disappointment, my husband told me the Rabbi said, 'No, it is not written in the Bible, but it is a holy tradition of our fathers, which is as binding as the Bible.' Then and there I began to look to Jesus."

The people told me afterwards that this woman spoke so earnestly to them that even the bitter Jew was moved and influenced by her testimony. I have reason to believe it, because, far beyond my expectations, that same Jew continued to come to the meetings, after he had left with a vow on his lips never to enter the room again. Last Saturday, at the meeting, the Jew said: "I wish to know the truth. If it were not so, I would not come here any more."

Pray for the speedy conversion of this Jew.

What a Tract Did.

MY DEAR MR. COHN:

I received a letter from a friend who is a Missionary in Palestine. Her home is in the city of Jerusalem. I had sent her a few tracts, which you have written, and she has given me an account of one of them, which I thought you would enjoy hearing about.

One afternoon, Miss Bert, and one of the helpers, had gone out into the highway to have a talk with the natives. Soon, quite a number gathered around her to hear what she had to say. She told them about Jesus Christ, and about the love of God. All were listening, when one of the number, a young man, began to talk. He had made up his mind to break up the meeting. Some of the men told him to stop talking, and others told him to be still or that they would stone him, but he kept right on, insulting the speaker and those around him. Miss Bert, not knowing what to do, lifted her heart to God in prayer. In her hand she held some of the tracts which I had sent her only a short time before. A voice said to her, "Give him the tract that is in thine hand." She walked over to him and offered him the tract, and he took it, looked at it, and then began to read. He read it over and over again, unmindful that the sun had set, and that the crowd had gone to their homes. With heart still lifted up in prayer, Miss Bert went home, while he remained sitting under the tree, reading. She writes that these tracts did much good to a great many of the Jews. Now, will you not send me a few more of your tracts, so that others may learn about this blessed Saviour? Can we not all unite in prayer for the work in Palestine? Has not God told us to "Pray for the peace of Jerusalem?" May the Lord bless you and, make you a blessing.

Yours in His fellowship.

ELIZABETH WINTERWEB,
235 Troy Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The dear friends who gave of their means to print and secure the plates of these tracts, will no doubt give thanks to God for having guided them to do so. I have received a number of letters from Christians of cities in our country, telling me good results from the distribution of the tracts I sent them, but this one letter will suffice to show that it pays to print more of these tracts.

An Evangelist's Testimony.

The following is from the well-known evangelist, Rev. Robert Wood, who visited our meeting:

394 Jefferson Avenue, Brooklyn.
29th November, 1899.

MY VISIT TO MR. COHN'S MISSION ROOM.

Having an evening to spare from my public services recently, I went with a friend to see something of the work amongst the Jews, conducted by Mr. Cohn, in Ewen Street, Brooklyn.

It being Saturday evening, the numbers present were not so large as on Friday evening, still, a good company of men assembled.

Among them were very bright and earnest faces, listening intently to the story of Jesus and His love. Numbers there had been brought to the knowledge of Christ, as their responsive manner clearly showed.

What a triumph is this! Conversion is a great and blessed change at all times, but when the veil is lifted from the heart of a Jew, and the sun of Righteousness shines in on his soul, one is specially constrained to glorify God.

After Mr. Cohn's sermon, I was asked to speak to the men. I did so, but as few of them could understand English, Mr. Cohn, in a very apt and effective manner, translated my address into the Jargon language. It is well that we have such workers as he, qualified to convey to them in their own tongues, the wonderful works of God.

In such toil, Mr. Cohn cannot be without trial and difficulty. Bigotry and hate from his countrymen, and apathy and doubt on the part of many Christians, will try him, but the work is divine, and therein lies his confidence.

I feel both interested and refreshed by my visit to Ewen Street, and pray that many a son of Israel may there find the Messiah, his brother and Saviour, his Lord and his God.

REV. ROBERT WOOD, *Scarborough.*

God's Special Care.

A friend asked me how much the reprinting of one thousand tracts from the plates would cost. I said eight dollars. The friend gave the money, and I was very glad, and ran at once to the printer, for there have not been any tracts in the Missions for a long time. When I told the printer to do the work at once, and reminded him of the agreement he had made—to reprint from plates at the cost of \$8 per 1,000—I was disappointed, for he called my attention to the fact that it was more than one thousand he did for me at each time until now, and it would not pay him to run his machinery for one thousand, unless I paid him \$10 for the thousand. I told him to keep the plates,

and I would let him know. I began to think what to do. Money is very scarce, having not enough to meet the general expenses; and yet I did not like to tell the donor that \$2 more was needed. Not long after this, a letter came with enclosed \$2, the writer telling distinctly to use the two dollars for printing the Jargon tracts. "Let none that wait on thee be ashamed." Ps. 69: 6.

Another Token of His Love.

There have come to my notice many cases of misery and suffering among the Jews, and during the last month I was asked by forty-two families to call on them. Most of them have sickness in their homes, and I wish I could help them by placing some into hospitals, giving a physician free of charge to some poor sufferers, and by giving temporal relief to convalescent ones. Surely, one is filled with grief and pain of mind to see so much distress and unhappiness in the midst of thousands of people who live in ease, pleasure and luxury. My heart was filled with sorrow over one case, more than over all of them together. This was a family consisting of five little children and father and mother. Some years ago, they were well-to-do and prospering. They lived in Russia. The priest of their town became jealous, and notified the government that this Jew was a conspirator and a nihilist. Under God's providence, the gendarmes that were sent to arrest this Jew and bring him to Siberia, made a mistake, by taking another Jew. Before the error was discovered, this man was notified by a relative to escape. Consequently, the whole family landed here two years ago, penniless and friendless, leaving all their fortune in Russia.

HARD WORK.

The man began to work in the sweatshops, where the filth and foul air began to eat his lungs, and he is now a consumptive. For the last five months he has not earned a cent, and they pawned everything they had, jewelry, furniture, and even the wife's wedding ring.

The poor mother has to attend to her five little children—the oldest is 11 years of age—and in addition to this, she has to nurse her sick husband. There was no comfort in the house for the sick—no coal, no bedding, no rent, and no bread. While I was there I saw a little child tugging at the mother's skirt and asking for bread. I could do for them very little, and went out of there with a choked throat and dimmed eyes, praying to God for mercy upon this poor family.

Next day I received a letter with enclosed

\$5, saying, "For a very poor family." Ah! Praise the Lord! I was thinking of His words: "Many widows were in Israel, but unto none of them was Elias sent, save unto Sarepta."

The Sewing School.

I am glad to report that the attendance at the Sewing School at Brownsville has been steadily increasing in numbers. We have too many scholars for the small number of teachers. Not only is the school larger, but there has been a gain spiritually. I can freely state, without hesitation, that over a hundred girls have been brought to the Lord Jesus since the Sewing School was started. Last Thursday, when I spoke to them, I asked, "How many love the Lord Jesus?" To my great joy, nearly all raised their hands, which was an open confession of faith and love.

We have always given the scholars a Christmas entertainment, provided by some church. So far, this year, we have no promise of any, but the girls, as well as myself, are confident that one will be provided. Let us pray that some church or individuals may be raised by God to furnish an entertainment for these dear children.

Articles Received.

Mrs. S. (through Mr. De Guiscard), material for Sewing School, and a vest coat; Miss C. R., a parcel of reading matter, and a few English tracts; Mrs. Alex. G. B., a parcel of clothing; Mrs. S., a parcel of cloths; Miss J. T. T., an overcoat; Mr. Bergman's committee (as a gift from the little friends of Israel), fifty copies of the Old Testament in Jargon, carriage paid.

Contributions during November.

Mr. R. L. C., \$30, to pay rent for 17 Ewen St Mission room; Miss A. S. L., \$5 for the needs of the work; Mr. W. H. N., \$9.50 for the work; W. B., \$1.50 for the general work; Miss A. H. B., \$5 for the work; "From H.," \$5 for the general work; Rev. D. H. T., \$2 for Hebrew Bibles; Miss M. B. P., \$1.50 for the poor; Mrs. C. B., \$1 for the work; "From friends," \$10 for the work; Miss M. E. C., \$2 for Thanksgiving dinner. "From a lover of Israel," \$8 to reprint 1,000 tracts; Miss Est. J. L., \$5 for a very poor family; Mrs. R. A. G., \$2 for printing tracts.

The Needs of the Work.

GENERAL EXPENSES.

The necessary amount for the general expenses of 17 Ewen Street Mission, viz., rent,

janitor, organist, gas, printing, signs and incidental expenditures, is \$80 monthly.

A BUILDING.

We need another BUILDING for the BROWNSVILLE MISSION WORK. The present room is too small and not suitable.

A CHRISTIAN LADY.

We need a Christian lady to hold a night school to teach the people to speak and write English. There is a great opportunity to preach Christ to such as come to the night school.

EMPLOYMENT.

We wish some philanthropic and enterprising gentleman or company could be induced to start an industrial plant and give employment to those who are thrown out of work by reason of their belief in the Lord Jesus Christ.

The Tracts Again.

The several important Jargon tracts, for which the liberality of the friends of this Mission a year ago secured the electro-plates, are in constant and urgent demand, while the supply is entirely exhausted. There is also an increasing call for them from other cities, and even from other lands, wherever the Gospel is being carried to the Jews. To reprint from the plates, the cost is eight dollars per thousand. Let all our friends pray that such as have the means, may devote some of it to this purpose.

HEBREW BIBLES.

There are poor Jews who have not the Hebrew Old Testament in their houses. I know a number of worthy cases, if there were the means to buy and give them freely.

Remember the Poor.

In the work of my ministry, I am never free from worthy cases of want and suffering; and many of these are induced or greatly augmented through adhesion to the truth as it is in Jesus. The Jewish poor will never ask for assistance, choosing rather to suffer; yet there will linger in many of their minds a feeling of suspicion that Christians cannot be sincere if they ignore these pressing temporal necessities. I may even myself be deemed pretentious and unsympathetic if I cannot lend a little aid; thus hindering the Gospel. To any heart sorrowing for these, God's own people, Christ's brethren in the flesh, I will gladly be their distributing agent.