

THE CHOSEN PEOPLE.

APPEARS MONTHLY
EXCEPT SUMMER MONTHS.

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Salutation

"We go to salute the children of the King."

II Kings, 10, 13.

My Dear Friends:

"Grace unto you, and peace, be multiplied. May all His power and wisdom be engaged for your good and your welfare. Amen."

THE GREAT HONOR.

What a great honour it is to be a child of the greatest King! What a wonderful influence that dignified title brings to bear upon people on some occasions, carrying comfort, strength, and encouragement to the weary. A little incident in my experience recently will illustrate the statement. One day, as I was visiting, I came across a number of those cases loaded with misery of which there are plenty among my poor brethren in the Ghettos, and which draw out one's sympathy. First, I found a man, unable to work because he accidentally cut off his fingers, a wife and four helpless children depending upon him. Next, a poor sick woman, the husband nursing her, while their six little children were crying for lack of food. Then I was urgently called to the aid of a poor woman whose husband deserted her; she is sick, needs a physician, a nurse, and food for herself and children. These are either believers in Christ or inquirers after the truth. Then I came into the house of the poor widow whose husband was killed, as was briefly narrated in the last number. The poor widow, a frail body, was washing clothes, for in this way she supports her seven children, the oldest eight years, and the youngest fourteen weeks. What a sad sight! The widow's hard labor, the baby's crying, and the other children's sighing, all bearing record that they are fatherless. There my grief reached its climax.

MOBBED BY JEWS.

On leaving, two Jews stopped me on the side walk and I talked to them about their souls. Soon a number of other Jews gathered around us and listened, when one of them began to yell shouting at the top of his voice saying: "Apostate! Kill him! Break his bones!" You can imagine what followed, anything but a pleasant time for the number of toughs was legion. I escaped, however, with unbroken bones, and the two Jews overtook me expressing their sympathy. On we went, walking outside of the Ghetto, in a Gentile neighborhood, talking as we went, about the Lord Jesus, and contrasting the attitude of the Jews with that of the Christians. Suddenly a gang of Gentile lads whom the Jews regard as Christians (they think every non-Jew, a Christian) began to halloo at us, calling us by those

opprobrious names that ruffians apply to Jews in general. As we walked on our way, not minding their taunting, they picked up stones, sticks and other missiles, throwing them at us, and hitting one of us on the ear. The devil had lots of fun, while I felt continual heaviness in my heart.

COMFORT AT LAST.

Upon reaching home, I found two letters containing sisterly and brotherly expressions, cheering and encouraging words, and assurances of their prayers in my behalf. Instantly my sorrow turned into joy, my weary soul was refreshed, and my broken spirit was strengthened. Why? "But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood."—I Peter, 2: 9. Again, "And hath made us kings and priests unto God."—Rev. 1: 6. Ah! here is a letter from a king who is praying for me; there is the hand-writing of a queen who is mindful of me in her intercession with the Father. These heirs of the everlasting kingdom; these partakers of Christ's honor are my friends! That satisfied me and I cared no more about the honor or reproach of the world.

THE PRIESTHOOD TRANSFERRED.

In Ex. 19: 5, 6, God promised the royal priesthood to all Israel if they obeyed Him. When through their prejudice against the Gentiles, they refused to act as priests and mediators between God and the heathen, the function was transferred to you, dear friends. And I am so glad that you help bring the Gospel to the Jews, showing thus, that you are fitted for that holy vocation of mediatorship, not discriminating against the Jews. The time is coming when all Christians, together with their leaders, will awaken to their duty to this people.

The Rev. H. C. Buell in a sermon made the following confession: "We have been giving the water of life from an ever-flowing fountain, but we have not stopped to tell that the fountain is a Jewish one. * * * If we had done our duty, I do not believe so much prejudice would exist against the Jew as there is among us today."

If the Christian Church realized the debt we owe the Jew, it would be asking the question more seriously: "What can we do to pay the debt?"

The Rev. Dr. Van De Water writes: "Am troubled in conscience about the seeming indifference among Christians to this God-given work. (Jewish.) God will never be satisfied with heaven, if only Gentiles are found there." Dear friends, continue the good and great work of your kingly priesthood, namely, intercession.

Yours in the Gospel, LEOPOLD COHN.

Articles Received

Twenty four hymn books donated by the Marcy Ave. Baptist Church.

Receipts During October

FOR RENT.	
R. L. C.....	\$25.00
J. T. P.....	25.00
"THE CHOSEN PEOPLE."	
Subscriptions and extra copies.....	12.00
FOR TRACTS, BIBLES AND LITERATURE.	
Mrs. Elnathan Sweet.....	5.00
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Higher Critics and the Jews

Many highly educated Christian leaders have nobly put forth their efforts in showing up the folly of the Higher Critics, and the hieroglyphics on the tablets and monuments of the East have been some of their chief proofs. But they have all missed using against them, one of the most powerful explosives known, and that is, the Jewish nation. The critics can chew the cud on the dead leaves of Isaiah, or Jonah, but let them try and chew the living and everlasting nation, the Jews, and they are likely to break all their teeth on them. Let every Higher Critic bump his head against this highest monument the world has ever had and so lose his brain and be forgotten forever.

The history of the Jews was not, like that of other nations, written after it had occurred, but thousands of years in advance. Let the Higher Critics explain why that history which was once prophecy, is being literally carried out now as well as two thousand years ago. The Church of the Lord Jesus Christ and the Jews are the two mighty monuments witnessing for the truth of the Lord and His Anointed beyond any human refutation.

Jews and Thanksgiving Day

On Thanksgiving Day when thousands of poor people are made to rejoice by having plenty of food for at least one day in the year, no one cares to do anything of the kind for poor Jews. They of course would not enjoy slain turkeys, but if they were given a dollar or two to buy what they like, it would indeed be an occasion for thankful-

ness. If the friends are led to send us means for this purpose we will gladly distribute it among the poor Jews of our acquaintance.

About Remittances

When our friends wish to remit a subscription or a contribution by enclosing stamps, please send *one* cent stamps instead of two cent. We can use the penny stamps when THE CHOSEN PEOPLE is mailed in the city or for additional copies, while the two cent stamps can be put only on small packages of tracts as we use the stamped envelopes. Stamps can be sold only at considerable discount.

Also, money orders are better than checks as we have to pay a collection fee of ten cents on each out-of-town check.

Delivery of the Paper

Since the October number of THE CHOSEN PEOPLE was mailed a number of letters have been sent us, saying that the paper had not been received and asking for a copy. This we feel sure is because of some mistake in delivery for as all must realize, the post office department is not infallible, but we are glad to know that our friends miss THE CHOSEN PEOPLE when it fails to reach them. It shows their interest in this Gospel work.

We shall always gladly attend to such complaints so when you do not receive the paper, please drop us a postal card giving your address, and we will mail you a copy at once.

The Jews' Claim

The fact that God Himself exhorts us to pray for the Jews, as is written in Isaiah, 62: 6, 7, "Ye that make mention of the Lord, keep not silence and give him no rest, till he establish, and till he make Jerusalem a praise in the earth," makes the claim of the Jews upon every member of the Church of Christ most strong. For a Christian to pray for the salvation of the Jews is not a work that will involve expense or extra time or any great labor. Why the visible Church of Christ has eliminated the Jew from their prayers is as much a mystery as why the Jews rejected their own King, the Lord Jesus Christ.

But thanks be to God, there are a few members within the Church who stand in this matter outside of the visible church, whose leaders are indifferent to the Jews, and these members keep the above and elsewhere reiterated command of God by praying for the salvation of poor scattered Israel.

"For thus saith the Lord: Sing with gladness for Jacob and shout among the chief of the nations: publish ye, praise ye, and say, O Lord, save thy people, the remnant of Israel."—Jer. 31: 7.

Incidents in the Work.

A Wonderful Story

The accompanying sketch represents a Jewish Christian family, consisting of father, mother and five children, the head of which is a remarkable servant of the Lord Jesus Christ. He was baptised in the First Baptist German Church, by the Rev. Dr. Grimmell on Sunday, the fifth of this month. On account of his not knowing English, and being desirous of speaking to the audience and explaining his position, I introduced him to this German church instead of to Marcy Avenue.

tives. He remembered their honor and their feelings which would be greatly injured if they learned that he had anything to do with Christianity and on one occasion when I pressed hard the need of his acceptance of the Lord as his Saviour, he said in a very earnest attitude and with an air of confiding a secret, "When I put my mind to thinking of accepting Christ, a small voice seems to whisper to me, 'Don't, don't. It is idolatry.'" This of course gave me no hope for his ultimate conversion.

GOD'S WAYS ARE ABOVE OURS.

But as heaven is higher than the earth, so are God's ways above our ways and our thinking, it seems that this was the last struggle between darkness and light in the young man's heart, for



At the extreme left is Monheim, a boy of 10 years, next to him is Mrs. Rosenzweig, in front of them sitting at their feet is Alexander, 4 years old, the boy standing between Mr. and Mrs. Rosenzweig is the oldest son, Abraham 17 years. At the extreme right is Netta, a girl of 7 years, next is Mr. Rosenzweig. All of these dear ones love the Lord Jesus Christ. I had the pleasure of seeing them all at my table, and it was inspiring to witness the smallest ones bow their heads in asking a blessing.

Twelve years ago in New York, I met this Mr. Rosenzweig, then a mere boy of about twenty-four. He was an inquirer after the truth and we had many conversations about the Lord Jesus Christ. I coveted the man's gifts for the service of the Lord Jesus, and used to pray earnestly for his conversion. Sometimes it seemed as if the truth had gotten hold of him, and again he would utter such expressions as would lead me to think him very far from Christ.

He had been married while quite young, as the orthodox Jews believe in this, and his wife was in Poland. His mother, whom he loved very dearly, lived there also and his father whom he highly respected and all his numerous rela-

he at last confessed the Lord Jesus Christ and began to talk about Him to other Jews. Soon after, he was told by physicians that this climate did not agree with him, so he decided to go to his home in Poland. The following facts are as given me by himself.

Upon his arrival, he began to present the Gospel to his wife and she having great confidence in his sincerity, piety and learning acquiesced in her husband's new doctrines and was on the road of acceptance of Christ as her Saviour. Mr. Rosenzweig, being happy at the results of his first labor which he considered most important, began then to reach out, gathering in his old acquaintances, young men with whom he used to

study in rabbinical schools and in an orthodox Talmudic way he explained to them many of the Scriptures and passages from Talmudic literature which are mysteries to most Jews owing to their ignorance of the Lord Jesus. Soon he showed them that all these verses referred to Christ. They at once fell in line with him and a circle of educated young men believed and confessed Christ. This all happened in the town Pshedbosh, which is exclusively a Jewish one with a population of about one thousand families. Not one Gentile is to be found amongst them except those who come in to help on the Sabbath.

A SHABBATH GOY.

The Jews all over the world observe the Sabbath in a very rigid manner. They do not make fires or light a candle or strike a match on that day, but employ a Gentile man or woman who is taught beforehand what there is to do, because it is a sin even to tell a Gentile about work on the Sabbath. A person helping in this way is called a Shabbath Goy. He comes in Saturday morning and makes a fire and heats the prepared foods made ready the day before.

Now when the parents of these young men heard of their new belief they were shocked and severely questioned and exhorted him not to continue propagating his ideas. But the young man showed the rabbi and others present not only from the Scriptures and from the prophets which the orthodox Jews usually regard as obscure and beyond their understanding, but also from Talmudic passages, that Jesus is the Messiah, so that they could not gainsay him. This, however, only made things worse, Satan caused them to grow more angry and finally decide to put him in prison.

PUT IN PRISON.

They went to the government officials and said that Mr. Rosenzweig had just come from America where he had imbibed socialistic ideas which he was promulgating among the young men. This was sufficient to imprison him at once with a prospect of being sent to Siberia, where he might be kept for all his life for that is the way they do things in Russia. The first day of his imprisonment he wrote me a letter stating the facts. When this reached me I went over to Mr. Gabelein, (who was doing mission work among the Jews in New York at that time), and he secured a certificate endorsed by the Russian Consul, that Mr. Rosenzweig was a converted Jew, an honest and upright man, but not a socialist.

In the mean time, fourteen weeks of a miserable existence had passed for our friend. He was not allowed to see anybody, or talk to anybody until the certificate came, when he was brought for examination. An army officer was detailed to be present at the trial and after Mr. Rosenzweig had told his story, the officer questioned him and asked why he didn't join the Greek Catholic

Church, if he was a Christian. To this he answered, "What! I just escaped one sin; should I commit another?" They were much enraged at this and the officer said, "Do you dare to offend our church of which his Majesty the Czar is the head? Now you have condemned yourself, and I am going to send you to Siberia."

It is well known that when a Russian merely hears the name of Siberia he shudders; how much more terror stricken must be one upon receiving such a sentence.

SAVED OUT OF IT.

But Mr. Rosenzweig calmly and smilingly answered the officer, "If I am sent to Siberia I'll proclaim the Gospel there and it doesn't make any difference to me as long as I have found my Saviour Jesus." At this all present in the court were astonished. How could a man be so peaceful in the face of such a calamity. They looked at each other and the clerk raised his finger to his head indicating that the man must be demented. After a short consultation they decided to set him free as they didn't want to send an insane man to Siberia.

When our brother reached his home, all his people were stirred again and they began to plan some other means to stop this fellow from teaching other young men to believe on the Crucified One. So the rabbi and the rulers of the synagogue held a meeting at which they put him under excommunication. This meant that no Jew, man or woman, was allowed to come near him, to speak to him, to sell him anything or to buy anything from him. When the news of his excommunication was circulated the first one to show its effect was his wife, who, although she loved her husband and sympathized with the Gospel, yet being a true and loyal Jewish woman found it her duty according to tradition to obey the rabbi and the synagogue rulers as Moses himself.

Then began most terrible suffering for the young man. He was locked up alone in his house and someone threatened to throw him into the nearby river, if he ventured out at all. The excitement was so great that had he escaped this fate he would have been attacked by the youths and ruffians of the town. He could not buy a piece of bread, no matter how much he paid for it, and his plight was becoming very serious when fortunately the Shabbath Goy came in to do his weekly tasks. The man was fond of Mr. Rosenzweig who had talked to him about Christ and he managed to bring him food daily for some time. But when the Jews found it out word was sent to all the dealers not to sell anything to that Shabbath Goy. He, however, walked four miles daily to another town and so supplied his patron's needs. But it was a life of utter misery and the young man began to pray that God would take him out of the world.

RELIEF SUGGESTED.

This terrible condition lasted fully a month until one day Mr. Rosenzweig's mother called to him from a distance that she had persuaded the rabbi to be lenient to her son if he would go barefooted to the synagogue and lying on the threshold let every Jewish communicant step on him and spit at his face. Then he must go into the synagogue and standing on the platform announce his regret for his great and terrible sin. Her son at once said that he would do as suggested and a day was appointed and everyone notified to be at one large synagogue.

The young man obeyed the directions and those that entered apparently stepped on him, but did not hurt him. There were, however, a large number of fanatics who spit in his face which made him very uncomfortable. At last he went into the synagogue and stepping up to the platform near the shrine containing the Scroll called Thorah (The Law of Moses), which is considered the most sacred thing in the world, addressed himself to the large audience saying, "Brethren, you want me to confess that I am a sinner, so I am, and because I am a terrible sinner therefore I must believe on the Lord Jesus Christ who is the only sacrifice for my sins according to that Thorah," pointing in the direction of the shrine, "and be it known unto you that if that Thorah is true then Jesus of Nazareth is our true Messiah and Saviour and if He is not the Messiah then the Thorah is a lie."

No bomb would have terrified that company as the words of this humble believer. They began to shriek and to wail as if they were going to be killed and ran out with great speed, tumbling over one another and rolling out of the doors of the building. But no hand was laid on Mr. Rosenzweig who had expected to be killed and who really wished for death.

The secret of this action may not be realized by Gentiles, for superstitious Jews regard such utterances especially in their sacred places and in the presence of the Holy Thorah as the greatest blasphemy and they feared that God in His displeasure would destroy the building.

HE RAN AFTER THEM.

The young man was not satisfied to be left alone, but ran out after the people and among them groups discussing the subject with serious faces were all about and when he came near to tell them further of his belief in the Lord Jesus they at once retreated. They did not molest him further though there was hatred and prejudice in all their hearts, but a little later, however, he gained their love and admiration.

At this juncture, Mr. Gabelein and a friend visited him and the village officials were so frightened at the presence of the foreigners whom they imagined might take Mr. Rosenzweig's part that they accused the rabbi and syna-

gogue leaders with the excommunication which is a serious crime in Russia. Consequently they were arrested and brought to Warsaw for trial, but he refused to press the charges against them. On the contrary he begged the court to set them free. Then the people took notice that the young man had been with Jesus and the door was opened for him to preach the Gospel to them.

Mr. Gabelein, however, placed him in Warsaw where there are over one hundred thousand Jews. There he worked in his peculiar way, going to the synagogue and doing all that the Jews do, and yet showing from the Scriptures that all are lost who do not accept Christ.

When the troubles in Russia began to grow worse and worse his work was greatly hindered and he had to return to America with his family.

HIS TESTIMONY IN AMERICA.

He arrived here last August and settled down in Brownsville, has visited the synagogue every time it has been open for services and has preached Christ to his brethren whenever opportunity offered itself. He has been to nearly every meeting of the Mission and has spoken to the audiences who have appreciated his earnest appeals to accept the free gift of God.

The accounts which follow were told me not only by himself, but by others who witnessed the incidents.

Last Jewish New Year's Day, Sunday October first, as he was standing in the synagogue, he spoke of Christ to some of those nearby from passages in the prayer book. The rabbi was performing the most solemn part of the prayers, namely, the blowing of the Shoffar (Ram's Horn Trumpet) to commemorate the ram substituted for Isaac, supposed to have happened on that day and asking God for his sake to have mercy on them and forgive their sins. The talking disturbed the rabbi as all the Jews turned around to the speaker, when suddenly they sprang on him shouting, "This is a Missionary. He talks about the Crucified One. Heraus mit him." One said "Break his bones," another, "Rush him out." There was tumult and confusion in the whole congregation, but the brother stood calm, not at all afraid. A relative of his, however, hastened to his rescue and assured them that he was not a missionary and begged them to leave him alone and succeeded in restoring quiet.

ANOTHER REMARKABLE TESTIMONY.

As the man is without any employment his cousin who has been helping him look for work went to the president of a Jewish society in New York consisting of a large number of wealthy members, to see if they couldn't give him a position. For his cousins' sake, the president gave some encouragement, but said he must be a member of the club. Consequently the cousin introduced him to the society at their session on October fifteenth, having paid all necessary dues. After they had read the by-laws to him and his

duty to the club brothers had been made plain, Mr. Rosenzweig asked for an opportunity to speak and addressing an audience of one hundred and fifty wealthy prominent Jews gave a word in season connected with the Feast of Tabernacles, which was then being held. He spoke of the tabernacle of David and the tabernacle of Peace which was broken, according to the Jewish prayer books, and then followed with a most powerful testimony as to his belief in the Lord Jesus as his personal Saviour from sin. "I must tell you," he said, "what my faith is, so that you shall not say later on that I deceived you and pretended to be a Jew in the sense you mean." Then a terrible uproar arose, shouting and howling, "Stop that, stop that, get out of here." But Mr. Rosenzweig not minding, went on with his speech from the platform until a number of Jews ran to him seizing his arms and coat and trying to drag him down. At that he jumped on a chair and escaped their grasp shouting still louder, exhorting them to accept the Lord Jesus Christ according to their own Scriptures.

Here he was again in a critical condition, but some of the men who were near him and had watched his face with interest warned the others saying, "This man talks like a prophet of old. You'd better leave him alone." This discouraged them somewhat and he finally got away safely being kept in perfect peace. But the remaining members were not peaceful and after excitedly discussing until after midnight they expelled him from his recent membership. His cousin was blamed for it all and he came asking me to persuade Mr. Rosenzweig not to talk about Christ among the Jews because he disgraced him, although he loved him and wanted to find work for him. I told him that his relative would never listen to a man and not even to any creature for he was impelled by the Holy Spirit through the Word of God. "As for me, I thank God that he does talk about Christ. I would not advise him to stop for any consideration." He became very sad, but there is hope that he, too, will eventually come to this wonderful light of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Mr. Rosenzweig is anxious for work that he may labor with his hands to support his family, but preach the Gospel in his spare moments. In the mean time he is assisting me in the two fields.

A Young Convert's Wrestling

Mr. Orah Heend, one of the converts whose story of conversion and picture were given in THE CHOSEN PEOPLE about two years ago has had a remarkable experience along the line of God's answers to prayers. We reported once about his troubles with his wife who with her parents are bitterly opposed to him and his ideas. At last she left her husband and settled down with her parents. Mr. Heend being very anx-

ious to see his baby paid a visit to her father's house, but was not permitted to enter, his father-in-law roughly dismissing him from the door. They wanted him to give his wife a divorce, according to the law and tradition of the rabbi's, but he would not. The poor young man had to forego seeing his child and stay away from his wife as well as from all his relatives and friends. He suffered many things on this account, but he never lost faith in the Lord Jesus Christ for whose sake he had been willing to stand all these deprivations.

One day last month as he was reading his Bible, he came to the promise of the Lord Jesus where He said that anything asked in His name would be done. He then decided to ask this one thing, namely that the Lord would cause his wife and child whom he had given up because of his faith, to return to him. This was in the evening and he prayed with an earnestness never before known. From the way he described in one of our meetings the nature of his prayer, we are justified in saying that he, like Jacob, wrestled with God. The next morning he received a letter from his wife written that very evening, after she had been absent from him for half a year and had not sent a single word. In it she expressed her surprise at his not being anxious to see his wife and child for so long a time. In reply to this, he went in person and came back accompanied by them. "Now," said he, full of joy, "will any Jewish rabbi dare to tell me that the word of the Lord Jesus is not true? I have been wondering why the Lord permitted so many hardships to come upon me, but now I see it was all for the reason that I should experience His mighty power, His truth and His nearness to His followers in time of trouble. Blessed be the name of Jesus."

The Poor Widow

The friends will remember that reference was made in the last number of THE CHOSEN PEOPLE to the widow whose husband was instantly killed by a car, and was left with seven small children. She lives right in the Ghetto of Brownsville, where the houses, with the exception of a few, are owned by Jews. Until a short time ago she had been in a tenement where there were other Jewish families and where she was secretly watched, as are many, in her observances of the law. Last Day of Atonement there was a great change in this home from the year before when they rigidly kept the fast, but now since they have accepted Christ as their Saviour they have Atonement every day and that, too, the real one and not fictitious, like their blind brethren who fast without bringing the sacrifice which makes the atonement. It is against the law for anyone to present a sacrifice anywhere but in the Temple, which God chose, where were the Altar and the High Priest, but now for more than eighteen hundred years there has been nothing of the kind.

It was noticed by the neighbors that the widow had made a fire on the Day of Atonement, and after closer investigation it was found that she had prepared food and that she and the children were eating. This alarmed the Jews and they at once demanded of the landlord that he should disposses the woman. The owner came and asked if it were true, and she answered that she believed in having a Day of Atonement every day in the year and to be good likewise every day. She did not believe in picking out one day of the year, pretending to be godly then and being sinful all the other days. The landlord said, that he didn't understand her and asked, if she was crazy, did she believe in God, and what kind of a religion did she have if not the Jewish one. Then she told him that she believed in the Lord Jesus Christ, who is her atonement.

That was sufficient and soon a disposes warrant was sent to the poor woman. She can not read English and one of the neighbors had to help her out. She asked the reader what she could do with so many little children if she were put out into the street at such short notice. He advised her to go to Court and when she appeared there and told the officials that she had done nothing wrong and had only told the landlord that she believed in the Lord Jesus Christ, they granted her a week's time during which she could look for rooms. Next day she found a little cottage by itself in the yard of a tenement, consisting of four rooms. She saw in this the hand of God for she had long wished that she might have such a home when she could be by herself and all her troubles had but worked for her good. "Can anybody tell me that this is not the special care of my Heavenly Father," she said.

Very rarely does one see a Christian who so cheerfully resigns to God's will and accepts that great bereavement with such a lovely spirit.

The Sunday School

It seems that the children who come to our Williamsburg school on Sundays have at last determined to come regularly. For a long time it was almost impossible to get them to come at all, because of the superstitions and pride which would not allow them to make such a concession to Christianity. I would gladly have gathered them on the Sabbath when they rest and have time to spare, but then we must hold our adult meetings which require all the workers and all the rooms which are at our command. But now, however, they have learned to come regularly on Sundays though they have objected to reading the New Testament and to being taught from it. But this they are also becoming used to and we give a copy of the New Testament to each child while Miss Susdorf reads responsively the lesson of the day with them. In this way the words are impressed upon their memory more than when simply read for them by the

leader. Then the explanation of the lesson follows and its truths we believe will long remain with the girls.

Many Superstitious Yet

No one can realize the difficulties in Jewish mission work unless they have been in it for years. There are still many superstitions among the Jews and their children which are not overcome. The following incident illustrates this fact.

We thought it good to take a number of these Sunday School girls to the Long Island Baptist Association which was held the latter part of October in the Strong Place Baptist Church, to sing a few hymns to the Christian audience. When the girls were told about it twelve of them gladly offered to go. But we said that they must get their parents consent. One girl with her little sister went home and told her mother about it, but being smart, she worded the idea rather differently and said that Mr. Cohn wanted them to go to a big mission and sing. The mother consented at once, but the little sister of about eight years piped up, "Oh, Mama, it isn't a mission at all, it's a church." Upon hearing this the mother was horrified and withdrew her promise.

Another girl was told by her mother, not to go because they would brand a cross on her arm the minute she entered a church. "Why," said the girl, "Miss Susdorf and Miss Bigelow will be with us and they wouldn't let them do such a thing." The mother answered, "You can go, but if you come back with a cross burned on you, I tell you before hand that you cannot stay under my roof, but you'll have to go to Miss Susdorf and Miss Bigelow and stay with them."

It rained heavily on the appointed evening and only six children came. When we reached the church a Superintendent of a large Sunday School was giving his experience in the work and telling how they distinguished scholars from outsiders by marking the former with one cross and the latter with two. These remarks made us most uncomfortable as we feared that the girls would rise and run out with fear. But nothing happened and at the close of the talk we were called up and the girls sang beautifully, "That will be glory for me," and "I love to tell the story." All the audience were delighted and applauded the children heartily.

The Williamsburg Sewing School

Our friends are already acquainted with the Brownsville Sewing School and know that although we are in great need of teachers at present yet there are a few to carry on the work. But in Williamsburg there is no one to do anything and I have had to employ a Christian lady, a regular dress maker to prepare the sewing. Also for the sake of teaching the Gospel I give myself to that part of the work as well. I have

never had any education in the line of sewing yet through Christ and for Christ I can do sewing too. I can thread needles for the little girls who watch and make fun when I don't do it quickly, and I can show them how to trace the stitches in the patch work, show them where they made mistakes, keep order and give them the Gospel. It is a hard thing for a man to do and I pray that some Christian ladies may be found in this large city who will seize this opportunity to not only teach sewing, but chiefly to tell them about their own Messiah Jesus.

When I started the school in Brownsville eleven years ago I had to go through the same experience, but after a time the Lord sent Christian ladies for this work and I know it will be so in the other field if we only wait patiently and pray to the Master of the Vineyard and He will in His own time thrust out some laborers.

Our Girls in Brownsville

The Sewing School has again re-opened for the fall and at the first session, twenty-eight girls were present. Since then a few new names have been added to our role, but we should be glad to have others with us. Doubtless, however, this will surely be the case though the Public School has a sewing class on Tuesday afternoons and though there is opposition to missionaries and Christianity, but we have never known December to commence without our having all our classes filled and more children in the school than we could well take care of. But this year we almost dread having new scholars arrive as our corps of teachers is so unusually small. We can depend upon only *two*, as through illness, some have been laid aside for a time, but we are hoping for others to come to our aid before long. Is there not some reader of THE CHOSEN PEOPLE living in Brooklyn who would be glad to help in this work of the Lord, by giving her time for this cause? We need *your* assistance very much and pray that you will not turn a deaf ear to our request.

By the time this paper reaches you we are hoping to have some hymn books for the use of our girls and are looking forward with much pleasure to their arrival. The children sing so well and learn new hymns so quickly, that we feel the books will be a decided advantage over the slow method of teaching word by word. Could you have been present the other day and heard these interesting looking Jewesses singing heartily, "I love to tell the story," you would have realized what sermons were being learned in the simple words of the old hymn and how perhaps it might be the means of leading some one from darkness to light.

—ELLA T. MARSTON.

The following lines came from Miss Susdorf, who together with Miss Bigelow are teaching the Sunday School in the Williamsburg mission.

The importance of teaching the children, has shown itself, particularly since we have re-opened the school for the Fall and Winter. On the first day of the Jewish New Year, which was Sunday, we opened the school with songs of praise to Jesus, and one bright girl would not sing. When asked, "Fanny why don't you sing," she answered angrily she had just come from the temple (synagogue) how can she sing of Jesus and after a few minutes she and her little brother got up and went out, and soon one after the other got up and went out until two were left. They stayed until the closing.

Beloved reader is there anything in the above for you. What are you doing for Jesus as the days go by. Have you done anything to show some Jewish child that Jesus is the Messiah.

One Sunday in speaking of the prophets, I asked what a prophet was; one modest girl said, if you buy something and sell it for more. I asked what a peacemaker was, we had the Sermon on the Mount for our study, one boy got up and said pocketbooks. Well, I knew his father works at pocketbooks and is probably paid piece-work. Oh the children know nothing of God in the light of truth, but false teaching of men, and are taught from babyhood to hate Jesus who has been so misrepresented by so-called Christian nations. Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

—GUSSIE SUSDORF.

(Continued from page 2.)

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