

THE CHOSEN PEOPLE.

APPEARS MID-MONTHLY
EXCEPT SUMMER MONTHS.

LEOPOLD COHN, Editor.
201 Van Buren St., Brooklyn.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE
50 CENTS PER ANNUM.

VOL 13, No. 8.

BROOKLYN, MAY, 1908.

Devoted to Israel.

Entered at Post Office at Brooklyn, N. Y., January 10, 1896, as second class matter under the Act of March 3, 1879

Salutation

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

II Kings, 10, 13.

My dearly beloved Friends:

From my sorrowful heart do I salute you as children of the King to whose throne of grace you have daily access, and who is unlike that king into whose court Esther feared to enter lest he should not hold out the golden scepter. She went uncalled, we are always welcome.

HER LAST THOUGHTS.

My sainted wife who has been called up higher, as narrated on another page, shortly before her death, thus expressed her thought of the Savior: "My thoughts are continually wandering away with me, up and up, far yonder they break through that mysterious wall and show me how I will meet Jesus there. My mind pictures Him as sitting on a great white throne, holding out a golden scepter as Ahasuerus did to Esther the Queen." These, as well as a number of other utterances from her feverish lips during her last hours, revealed her absolute faith in the love, mercy and truth of the Lord Jesus who promised to receive His followers into the prepared place; she never doubted, but could see her way clear and straight to the presence of the King of kings without any fear whatever. Such words could not but confirm my conviction that there has not been a more devoted Christian woman on earth. And that has only aggravated my wounded heart, seeing what a valuable treasure, what a precious companion and what a true friend and co-worker has been so unexpectedly taken away from me.

COMFORTING WORDS.

In the midst of my sorrow which is so great that if it were not for His sufficient and sustaining grace I would not want to live any more, I was greatly strengthened by the comforting words of the many dear friends who wrote me such tender, brotherly and sisterly expressions of sympathy. All your letters gave me the assurance that you feel for me keenly and wished you could relieve my pain. This has fired my aching heart with a new love for you, beloved friends; this has made my relation as your missionary stronger and more loyal than ever and I shall henceforth endeavor even more earnestly so to live, work and act as to render myself worthy of your noble, esteemed and blessed friendship. It was impossible to write

in reply to so many letters. I therefore ask you, dear friends, to accept this as my acknowledgment personally to every one, thanking you most heartily for your kind words of sympathy.

"MY PEOPLE AT MY REQUEST."

Like Esther who begged the king to give her people at her request, my dear wife went up to the King of kings with that same request, the salvation of her people. The conversation which elicited the words about her vision of His holding out the golden scepter was such as to convince me that she had a definite purpose and mission in her mind which she was determined to carry out immediately upon her first glimpse of her Saviour, Jesus. As a mother, she had to think of her five children; as a wife, she had to consider her husband whom she was about to leave alone in this world; yet the salvation of her people was paramount in her mind. By this time she has met Him. She has told Him of this struggling Mission, of its great needs, of the building and other things and perhaps she is still pleading for the King's help, and who can tell what the result will be? I should not be surprised to soon see the dear Christians awake to a strenuous effort to heartily co-operate in bringing the Gospel to my people and to enable me to put more workers into this needy field, to see the long-expected but immediately-needed building erected, and to experience a great, life-giving revival among my Jewish brethren.

In closing, allow me to say that I have full confidence in your generous support of this Gospel work during the coming summer. Years ago we used to have great difficulty to struggle through the time when THE CHOSEN PEOPLE does not visit our friends and when the many pleasant things surrounding people, distract their minds from this Mission. The fact is that the expenses of the work are just the same in the summer months as at any other time, but the last two years. I am thankful to say that our dear friends have sent liberal contributions and we could just meet our bills. I know that every one of you who has a share in this work will try hard under God to supply the needs of this Christian testimony to the Jews.

"The Lord watch between me and thee" until next Fall when you will again receive THE CHOSEN PEOPLE.

Yours in the Master's service,

LEOPOLD COHN.

THE CHOSEN PEOPLE.

Published Monthly, except during the summer, by LEOPOLD COHN, in connection with his missions among the 250,000 Jews of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Subscription Price, fifty cents yearly. Sample copies gladly sent to your friends. Efficient agents can materially help the cause by soliciting friends for the paper. Failure to receive the paper should be promptly reported.

Remittances should be sent by the safest means at your disposal; *cash should be registered*; if stamps are sent, the one cent denomination is preferred.

Address all communications to LEOPOLD COHN, 201 Van Buren Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE WORK.

In 1894, in obedience to the call of God, Leopold Cohn opened a mission to the Jews in Brooklyn. With no friends to back him, he placed full reliance on the Lord, taking for his motto, "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and his righteousness," etc. God's children who know His word send the necessary funds as they are led of Him. The Lord has richly blessed the preaching of His Word among His ancient people, Israel. Over ninety Jews have confessed Him publicly, a number of whom are now preaching the Gospel, while hundreds of others must remain silent believers because of the dread of bitter persecution, and because of lack of facilities to help them.

To-day, we have two mission stations for about 250,000 Jews. Meetings are held for men, women and children. A free medical dispensary is maintained to assist the poor Jews who need such care. The Poor Fund, to which many of the friends feel led to contribute, enables the workers to relieve the distress and poverty of deserving Jews, and in this way we give to the Jews a practical demonstration of Christian love, of which they see so little.

The Literature Fund is used to purchase Hebrew Bibles, New Testaments, and to print Tracts in the Jewish tongue for free distribution. This is a most important part of the work. Mr. Cohn has written seven tracts in Jewish himself, which have been used of God to the conversion of many.

The children's work is another important branch. The little Jewish children are taken into Sewing and Sunday School classes and in this way taught Christian hymns, and told about Jesus.

It is a peculiar work among a "peculiar people." You are earnestly asked to remember it in your prayers. "Pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee."

Please notice that our address is changed to 201 Van Buren Street.

To Him That Hath Shall Be Given

"Dear Mr. Cohn,

I was hesitating as to sending my usual gift this year.* * * You have now a splendid lot of friends in the States. But your last CHOSEN PEOPLE was so interesting that it decided me to send as usual. May you prosper more and more in body and spirit and word and family.

Yours sincerely,
(Rev.) G. S. Muir."

This letter came from a very dear friend in Scotland, one of the first Christian friends it was my privilege to know, and many times I have been refreshed by the fragrance of the memory of those early days of my new-found faith, spent in Scotland. Through all the years that have ensued, there has been a small coterie of friends there who have followed my labors in this country with their prayers and interest and much sympathy, so that I have come to look upon them as the foundation stones of this work. Therefore to receive a letter like the above was something of a shock. However, it was reassuring and gratifying, as our friends will notice, to realize that the writer has not left his first love, for his conscience would not let him desert us.

This is not an individual case, but is a type of many friends who feel somehow that the work has grown to such large proportions that it no longer needs their support. If this thought were carried into practice to any appreciable extent, the result would be disastrous, for in a

twinkling of time, everything would come to a standstill. "England expects every man to do his duty," was the slogan with which the immortal Nelson won his great victory. And so in the campaign of the Lord, the slogan must be, "No man having put his hand to the plough and looking back is fit for the kingdom of God," Luke 9: 64. The work must be built up on a system of units; each friend has his or her place and no one else can fill that place. With an army united in this way in the common cause of bringing the Gospel to the most neglected people on this earth, the Jews, the very gates of hell cannot withstand the onslaught. Shall we not aim to make solid our forces and leave no gap nor any weak spot?

Calendar of Meetings

Sunday School, 2:30 P. M. at 626 Broadway.
Sunday, Preaching and Testimony Meeting, 8 P. M. 626 Broadway.
Monday, Believers' Meeting, 8 P. M. 626 Broadway.
Tuesday, Sewing School, 3:30 P. M. 250 Stone Ave.
Tuesday, Preaching, 8 P. M. 250 Stone Ave.
Wednesday, Lecture and Questions, 8 P. M. 626 Broadway.
Thursday, Sewing School, 3:30 P. M. 626 Broadway.
Thursday, Girls' Club, 8 P. M. 626 Broadway.
Friday, Preaching, 8 P. M. 626 Broadway.
Saturday, Preaching, 2:45 P. M. 250 Stone Ave.
Saturday, Preaching, 8 P. M. 626 Broadway.
Dispensary, Monday, Wednesday, Friday, at 3 P. M. at 626 Broadway.

How to Reach the Missions

For Brownsville, take cars transferring to Bergen Street line, get off at Stone Avenue and walk half a block, to 250 Stone Avenue.

For Williamsburg, take cars transferring to Sumner, Reid or Broadway lines which pass the door or take the Broadway elevated to Lorimer Street, and go to 626 Broadway.

In Memory of Mrs. Cohn.

Realizing that many of our friends would be glad to hear further details of Mrs. Cohn's life and death that they might know her more intimately, I am giving a brief sketch, as promised in the last issue of THE CHOSEN PEOPLE.

After the request for prayers on my dear wife's behalf, which was made in the March CHOSEN PEOPLE, her critical condition changed so that there was hope for her recovery, several serious symptoms disappearing one after another, almost in a supernatural way. She herself, however, realized all this time, that she was going to leave us and hinted as much, tho' avoiding plainer talk for fear that it might distress me. Once during the time she said: "I have been pulling with you hard up-hill for so many years, waiting for the Mission building and now when almost to the top, the Lord wants me to go away. I have asked God to let me live to see the Building and a Jewish-Christian congregation worshipping the Lord in it, but He says no, just as to Moses when he wanted to enter the Promised Land." Mrs. Cohn, was so weak in the last few days that she could not move without assistance, yet a few hours before her death she expressed the desire to get up and "go down on my knees and die praying, so that my soul may go up there with a special petition for the speedy conversion of my people."

Thus at the end of two weeks she suddenly began to fail, and in two days slipped away. Saturday morning, April 4th, at 9:30, she began to lose consciousness and at 11:30 she breathed her last.

When the news spread abroad, it saddened the hearts of many who knew and loved her. She was of most cheerful disposition, always happy in the Lord, trying to make herself useful to every body. A number of friends, even from out of town, were so kind and came to comfort us. A large number of Jews who are not converted but who had heard Mrs. Cohn's short talks in the Mission, expressed in writing and personally their great sorrow and deep sympathy. On Monday evening the funeral service was held in our home. The Rev. W. C. P. Rhoades, D. D., her pastor, who baptized her

twelve years ago, delivered an impressive address, and the following morning we accompanied her body to the cemetery. Upon our return David the youngest who is nine years old, cried bitterly as he began to realize what had happened. "Where is mamma?" was his pitiful cry.

Mrs. Cohn was born in Hungary, in the same part of the country as I, in the year 1866. She was married to me in 1880 according to the rabbinical custom to marry young. She had seven children, five are living while the first two died in infancy. After we had lived happily together for some years, I left her in Europe, came here to take charge of a synagogue and to prepare a home for her and the children, but in three weeks of my stay I had read a New Testament and confessed Christ. The news was

cabled to her that I had become a wicked Gentile, but it was impossible for her to believe the report. She went to miracle-performing rabbis for advice, and they too told her not to believe this, but to join her husband wherever he is. After nine or ten months of great difficulty and opposition on the part of her wealthy relatives, she managed to escape at midnight with her four children, by aid of one of my nephews, and came to meet me at Edinburgh, Scotland, as I had to flee there from New York because of bitter persecution from my blind brethren. Miss C. Douglas, Lord Douglas's daughter, received us into her own house, and the first question Mrs. Cohn asked was,



MRS. LEOPOLD COHN.

whether it was true that I had become an apostate and a Gentile. In my explanation she found hints enough to frighten her and so began to cry saying that she would return to her home with the children after resting for a day or two from the long journey. The two oldest children, Benjamin and Joseph, then of nine and seven years respectively, joined me in my faith right away, for as they knew the Psalms in Hebrew, I showed to them how the second Psalm tells us of the Son of God in whom I believe. They joined me in prayer morning and evening and occasionally during the day and Mrs. Cohn watched us, and frequently listened to our words. She did not speak to me for two days and was just preparing to leave when I suddenly felt her

tender arm around me while engaged in prayer, and she said, "You are the same child of God as you were. I will stay with you on condition that you let me observe everything as before." I agreed to this and we lived peacefully together for two years without any word of disagreement, until after a continual study of the Scriptures, she too saw the light and confessed the Lord Jesus Christ and began to talk to the Jews about Him, winning over many on her side, for her words were very convincing and commanded great respect.

She is not Dead

She is not dead, but sleeps, a quiet sleep;
And never will she wake on earth to weep,—

No pain shall e'er again disturb her rest.

I miss her, mourn her, as the days go by;

I can but wish the hours would swifter fly,

That I once more may clasp her to my breast.

She is not dead, but sleeps, a peaceful sleep:

I call, but call in vain; a silence deep
Now seals those lips, so cold and motionless!

How strange, that she, so prompt with winsome smile

For me, whom she so fondly loved ere while,

Should ever cease to welcome my caress!

She is not dead, but sleeps a blessed sleep,

Though o'er her grave the wintry tempests sweep,

The night is dark! But morn will come apace,

When she will wake, and rise, refreshed and bright,

With face all radiant with supernal light,

And haste to greet me with her glad embrace.

—Selected.

Incidents in the Work.

The Baby's First Supper.

Wednesday evening, April 15th, when the Jews all over the world gathered around their tables feasting, reading and praying and thus celebrating that greatest of all events, the deliverance from Egypt, the converts of this Mission, the baby church, gathered together at the little Mission place and celebrated for the first time, the Lord's Supper. It was a very fitting occasion; the unleavened bread used by all the Jews, we used for the communion; the wine used by the Jews for the table ceremonies we, too, drank. But one great difference was that they used four cups for each person and we only one.

We had a very impressive service together, as I pointed out to the brethren the fact that this ceremony which is observed by the Jews all over the world, at which they place three cakes of unleavened bread on the table, must have originated with the Apostles as they lived and moved among their Jewish brethren, for the head of the family who is performing the ceremonies takes the middle cake and breaks it in halves, concealing one half under the pillow of the lounge on which he reclines at that meal and taking it out again after the third cup of wine has been served for each, divides it among the members of his family. No doubt the three cakes taken on this particular occasion were symbolically representing Father, Son and Holy Ghost, the middle cake typifying the Son, showing that the Son of God had to be broken for our sins, and the concealing of it under the pillow that He had to be buried and then bringing it forth again after the third cup indicates strikingly the resurrection of the Lord Jesus Christ on the third day.

It was a most solemn occasion for the converts; they were filled with joy, and giving expression to their gladness, they testified to that effect, and we gave thanks unto our Heavenly Father who had thus privileged us, the sometime enemies of His only begotten Son, to now come together and show forth His death for our sins. It was agreed unanimously to partake of the Lord's Supper every first Monday evening of the month.

Enlarge Your Business.

One evening the attendance at the Mission was so large that the people had to crowd the aisles to the platform so that no one could pass through. As I proclaimed to them their Messiah, Jesus, I could almost touch with my hands those that were standing in the aisle in front of me. All, both standing and sitting were very uncomfortable, as they were packed like sardines in a box. Yet they bore all those inconveniences bravely, listening to the preaching of the Gospel

for over an hour, and being absorbed in His Word, were made unconscious of their uncomfortable situation.

At the close of the service, many of the Jews spoke of the unpleasant experience they had by being so crowded and standing for so long a time. Among the many remarks, one impressed me most, and that was an alert Jew who said to me, "Why don't you enlarge your business? If I had such crowds in my line of business, I would not rest day or night until I could make such arrangements as to accommodate every customer." Quite a number confessed their belief in the Lord Jesus Christ that evening.

Jews Surprised.

Not far from the Mission, live two families in a kitchen and bedroom. The third, the front room, is open to the street and is used as a barber shop. In this so-called home, a young woman becoming sick, rapidly grew worse, but there was no resting place for her there and no physician, no bread or coal. Her husband, a young man, though able and willing to work, has not been able to secure employment for the last few months and was in despair. He could not see his wife suffer, but what could he do? His clothing was worn out and in some places very badly so. His shoes were in a worse shape, his face haggard and pale; his eyes dim and utterly without hope. He was told that a missionary over on Broadway helps poor Jews, but how could he go to the missionary, whom he had never met? His informer finally brought and introduced him to me, pleading for him in his great need. After a little investigation, I found out that it was a most worthy case and required immediate action. I telephoned for an ambulance for which I promised to pay, and asked Miss Osborne, the superintendent of the Brooklyn Hospital, to receive this poor, suffering woman in that hospital about which an article was written sometime ago in THE CHOSEN PEOPLE and for which some dear friends were kind enough to send contributions which Miss Osborne received thankfully. When the ambulance came and took the woman to the hospital and the Jews somehow learned that it was the missionary's deed, they were greatly surprised. Two of them, a man and a woman came to my house the following evening, and although entire strangers to the beneficiary, shook me by the hand and thanked me heartily, the woman shedding tears of gratitude for what I had done for that poor woman. I explained to them that is all through the Lord Jesus Christ who moves upon the hearts of His dear followers to send the money for such emergencies. They were very much interested and said that they must now study about Jesus.

The sick woman, soon after she arrived at the hospital, gave birth to a sound and strong baby boy. When the father learned of this, he was very happy, as boys are more desired by Jewish

parents than girls. Jewish tradition says that everybody has to go to hell after death for one year and if they leave sons who offer a prayer for them in the synagogue they are gradually lifted out of hell; and if a mother happens to have seven sons, she is sure to have a throne in Paradise immediately upon her arrival there. So this father was happy to know that his first child was a boy.

Three Applicants.

It is a frequent occurrence to have one Jew come and express a desire for baptism, but one Sunday morning last month, three Jews came to my house just as I was starting for church and explained how they came together. One of the three had met the two who are regular attendants of the Mission, and had been spoken to about Christ, to which he responded and said that he had believed in the Lord Jesus for some time since. Then he asked them, "Have you been baptized?" To that they replied, "No." He showed them their duty, that they must be baptized in order to confess Christ before men and to keep His commandment, so they were rather ashamed of themselves and all three decided to come to me and ask for baptism. I have to undergo quite a good deal of inconvenience and many difficulties to have the Jews baptized in the churches for we have no baptistry of our own, but when the Lord gives us a building, many will be able to confess Him before men and the name of the Lord Jesus will be glorified among His own brethren according to the flesh.

A Sad Case.

A poor Jewish girl of about twenty-two, an unusual age for unmarried Jewish girls, as it is customary among them to marry young, came to me for help. She was accompanied by a woman who had kept her in her house for some time and who told me the unfortunate situation about this girl with her baby of six months. She said that the Jews did not want to have anything to do with her and she is regarded by them as an outcast. Some one directed them to go to the missionary because the Christians are very good and kind to everybody. It was difficult for me to find a place for the baby, as institutions are always full and we have no place of that kind of our own, as much as I wish and pray for a home for destitute children, still, the Lord opened the way and I was directed where to apply. The poor girl could then work and earn money enough to support herself and the baby.

While I was engaged in talking about this affair, two other Jews came in, and listened to all that was said, and after the girl left, blamed me for talking or even admitting such a person into my house. These Jews also came for help with regard to a physician for a sick woman.

They had never been to the Mission, but had been told by others to apply to the missionary for aid. So I had an opportunity to show them the truth as it is in the Lord Jesus Christ, that He came to seek and save those that are lost. I then showed them from the Scriptures that God Himself expressed the same idea through the prophets and so God is identified in the words of the Lord Jesus Christ. They saw the point and began to blame themselves right then for the wicked attitude that they took toward a fallen daughter of Abraham. They confessed that it was mere foolish pride in looking down upon other people, of their own race especially. They took a New Testament and tracts; they read these and began to attend the meetings at the Mission and now say that they love the Lord Jesus and are thinking of following Him.

A Jew Drunkard.

It is very unusual to meet a Jewish drunkard and the exceptional one I saw on the street was not like one who lies in the gutters or is a mischief-maker, but he merely liked a drink now and then. The Jews despise such a person and ostracize him. One afternoon as I walked in the Ghetto, Jews here and there would remark to one another; "Here comes the commissioner of the Crucified One." Some stopped and talked to me, and finally the drunkard came near and asked for help. I looked at his face and said, "You seem to frequent beer saloons. I can tell it by your nose." "Oh," said he, "that is not from drinking; it became red from some bad glasses I had." "Yes," I said, "you had too large glasses at the bar." The Jews then told me that it was exactly so, that he liked to drink and if I gave him any money, he would straightway carry it to the saloon. I asked him if this were true, but he said, "I assure you that I will not but will buy some food with it; I have not eaten to-day." Taking the man at his word, I gave him a few cents. The Jews then said that I had done wrong, to which I replied that since I believed in the Lord Jesus Christ, I love everybody alike and also had confidence that the man would keep his promise. The religion of Jesus Christ does not teach us to suspect a man until we see to the contrary. Then this drunkard made a speech and said, "Now I see why the Crucified One has so many followers. It is because He makes all men alike, not as you Jews with your rabbis, who make differences between one man and another. Would a rabbi stop on the street and talk to me like this man? I tell you I am going to join these Christian people and I do not care what you do with me, and from this day when I heard such good words, you will not catch me in a saloon again.

By My Assistant.

Every Wednesday evening, a meeting is held at 626 Broadway, and until recently this has been especially used for asking and answering questions. At such times the Mission-Hall is filled with young, intelligent Jewish people who come to ask questions concerning Prophecy and Christianity and to listen to the answers given under the guidance of the Holy Spirit.

But for the last few weeks these meetings have been turned into Bible conversations, taking a chapter and explaining it verse by verse, while at the close of each verse, questions may be asked upon it. The result has been that the evening is not spent on questions only but also in reading the Word of God and the questions themselves have been much more profitable as they must be related to the subject of the chapter.

The interest is so great that we can never close at the appointed time, for all want to stay, no matter how late, to learn the precious truth of our Lord Jesus.

One day recently on coming home from my daily business, I was astonished to find in my home, a regular meeting of six new Jewish faces, four men and two ladies. Being afraid to call at the Mission, on account of their parents, they were advised to call on me at home. Oh, what a glorious Conversation! No matter how tired I came home I gladly pointed them to the Lord Jesus as the true Messiah.

It is only a short time since the Lord most wonderfully answered one of my prayers. One of my uncles (President of a great orthodox Synagogue) who has always been very bitter and my greatest enemy, since the confession of my faith in Christ, was taken seriously ill and sent for me. When I entered his room, I found him at his morning prayer, saying, "O Lord, let a new Light shine from Zion, that we all may enjoy His light." O what a precious prayer.

I of course, not minding his bitterness, had often told him of the Great Light which had shone for 1900 years and yet is always new. Now at last I had the joy of seeing my uncle rejoicing in that Light and praising God for His goodness. If he recovers what a blessing he will be to my great and orthodox family. Yes indeed, the Lord answers prayer.

PH. ENGLANDER.

Our Girls—Their Hopes.

The following little papers were written by two of the Williamsburg Sewing School girls who have been quite troublesome to the teachers, but for whom they have good hopes as they evidently are listening to what is being taught.

"When Jesus was twelve years old, He was a very bright boy. He was as smart as a rabbi. His father and mother were looking for Him when they found Him talking with the rabbis."

HIS SECOND COMING.

"We are all preparing for Jesus' second coming. He will raise the dead from their graves and we will go half the way to meet Him. Then we will stay in heaven and when we come back He will come with us."

In all of our schools this winter, has the word of God been faithfully given out and the Living Word been presented. The Williamsburg Sewing School has especially improved in manners and deportment, but in Brownsville there is still much to be desired. We have been thankful for the opportunity to give out the truth once a week to those who in all the other days and hours hear only condemnation of Jesus Christ. Is it surprising that these girls are slow to understand and accept the Gospel and believe in Christ as the Messiah? Will you not pray that their eyes and hearts may be opened?

The winter's work has continued along our usual lines and the girls are now endeavoring to learn the one hundred and third Psalm. Some have already mastered the entire twenty-two verses, while others are most slow memorizing.

All of our children are looking forward with happy anticipation to our usual summer outing at the Beach. The trip is, as you know, quite an expensive one for we take a good number of scholars, so we depend upon our generous friends for their hearty support and co-operation in this matter that the needed amount of money may be donated so that our girls may not be disappointed. Will you contribute for our picnic?

ELLA T. MARSTON.

Interesting Items.

Mr. Henry Cohen whose picture and story of conversion appeared in the March number of *THE CHOSEN PEOPLE* and whom, through the generosity of some dear friends, we have been able to send to Minneapolis as reported previously, writes very encouragingly with regard to his studies. He has not yet entered the Bible School as he needed a preparatory course in English, etc. He is making good progress and at the same time is effectively helping in the Jewish Mission Work of Mr. S. Mendelsohn. In his letter he expresses his grateful thanks to the dear friends who have taken such an interest in him.

Thus far I have received very little for Mr. Isaac Cohen's education and therefore could not send him to any school. However, I trust that the desired amount will be received in His own good time, when I shall gladly find some place where he can prepare himself for mission work among his own people. In the meantime he would like work during the summer. Do any of our friends know of a place on a farm for him? He is willing to be taught. Kindly let us know.

As the summer is at hand my thoughts are again directed to the needed dormitory on the farm where, if we had it, we could take our scholars for a vacation. I have the plans of the

dormitory and specifications on hand. The contractors' price is \$5,000.00. The farm a lovely place for our scholars, is ready if we had the building to shelter them.

The Monday evening meetings of our baby church have been continued and blessed of God to the edification of the brethren. The numbers have somewhat decreased as a few Jews always have to flee from one city to another as long as there is no protection from persecution. When we have the much-needed building, we will be able to hold them together better.

The poverty and misery among the poor are great. There is no work and there is not any hope for employment in the near future. Some think that this state of affairs will last until after the election. It is touching to see these poor people suffer. I have been enabled through the generosity of our friends to help a number of cases among our converts, but that is a drop in the bucket.

The poor blind girl about whom I wrote in the March number of *THE CHOSEN PEOPLE*, has been growing in grace, and desiring to follow the Lord Jesus, was baptized by the Rev. W. C. P. Rhoades, D. D., of the Marcy Avenue Church, the second Sunday of last month. She was taken away from among the Jews and was at the home of one of our workers, Mr. Fernquist, for several weeks at mere cost which I paid. She is now in the house of a Jewish Christian where she is boarding. There are certain difficulties with regard to placing her in an institution, but I hope that arrangements will be made along that line very soon.

The repairs on the mission property, as announced previously, have been progressing and are now coming to a finish. The houses look altogether different, repaired and painted, and every violation of the law has been removed. However, I hope that very soon they will have to be torn down to make room for the needed mission building.

A bright Jewish boy of 18 who lately confessed the Lord Jesus and was received into membership at our Believer's gathering the first Monday evening of this month, presents a good opportunity to any Christian family who would either give him work or educate him. He has recently come to this country and is now penniless. He speaks French and several other languages and has been educated in Hebrew to the best of his parents ability. He is a pleasant young boy and I believe, truly converted. If you would like to help him and can afford to pay his travelling expenses, kindly write me at once.

Summer Work For You.

Thinking that our friends would like to do something for this cause during the summer, we would suggest that every one try to secure one subscriber for *THE CHOSEN PEOPLE*. This is a comparatively easy task for so long a time, but what a help it would be to our paper.

Contributions received from April 1st, to April 30th, 1908

FOR RENT OF WILLIAMSBURG MISSION.		Fairmount Congregation, per	Mrs. Zana Goodin.....	1.00
R. L. C.	\$30.00	Rev. W. W. Willis	Mr. Oscar Murray50
J. T. P.	30.00	Mrs. Martha E. Smith.....	Rev. W. D. Athearn.....	.50
"THE CHOSEN PEOPLE."		Mrs. Lucy C. Grant.....	Mrs. E. L. Orr.....	4.50
Subscriptions	73.75	Miss Florence Fort.....	Mrs. Bessie Glynn.....	1.00
FOR HEBREW BIBLE AND TRACT		Rev. A. E. Clemens.....	Mrs. Robt. May	1.00
DISTRIBUTION.		C. M. Pitel	Mrs. E. S. Graham.....	4.50
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. T.....	2.00	Sale of Stamps	Mrs. H. Davis.....	1.00
Rev. J. F. Joy.....	5.00	A Friend in W. Hartford..	Mr. L. B. Trotter.....	3.50
Miss E. Davis.....	1.50	Mrs. G. B. Forrester.....	Readers of <i>The Christian</i>	
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Miller..	1.00	A well wisher, per Rev. F. G.	<i>Herald</i> , per Dr. Klopsch ..	3.50
Mrs. J. F. Clark	1.00	Eland	From Marshfield	1.00
Miss Mary Kerr50	Mrs. H. K. Avery	Mr. E. J. Hopkins	5.00
Mrs. J. A. P.....	1.00	J. F. Jung.....	Mrs. S. K. Bentz	5.00
Mrs. A. Arnot	10.00	Rev. F. G. Eland.....	Miss Sara Ewing	5.00
Mr. J. A. James.....	2.50	Frank Lawall, Esq.....	A Friend	20.00
Mrs. S. W. Hewlett.....	1.00	Mr. Herbert Youngkin	Mr. and Mrs. John Miller..	10.00
"A Friend"	10.00	F. N. Wallace	W. A., Santa Barbara	7.00
FOR ASSISTANTS' SALARIES.		Anonymous	Union meeting, McGraw, per	
Mr. James Meek, (special) .	1.00	J. H. Spence	Rev. W. J. Guest	9.46
FOR HENRY COHEN'S EDUCATION.		E. P. Rush	Friends Ch., Poplar Ridge,	
Rev. A. E. Clemons	5.00	Mr. E. C. Stanchfield	per Rev. F. L. Ryon.....	14.43
FOR ISAAC COHEN'S EDUCATION.		Mrs. D. C. Anderson.....	Union meeting, Tully, per	
Miss C. C. Wellborn.....	.30	Sulphur Bap. Ch., per Rev.	Rev. Mr. Charles	7.37
Mr. Alfred Baker	1.00	B. F. J. Davis.....	Anonymous, Memorial Ch.,	
Mr. J. Taapkin	5.00	Mrs. E. B. Swift	Cortland	1.25
FOR THE BUILDING FUND.		Rev. Wm. H. Rodgers.....	C. J. Allen50
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. T.....	1.00	Shaw Ave. M. E. Ch.....	A Friend	5.00
E. L. McDaniel, Jr.....	6.60	W. A. Wright	Prayer meeting, 1st Church,	
Mrs. E. L. McDaniel.....	5.00	Miss Anna Ehricht	Cortland, per Rev. B. F.	
A member of the Whitefield		Mrs. H. P. Moore.....	Cooper, D. D.....	14.66
Cong. Ch., per H. B. Pack-		A Widow's Mite	Blodgett Mills Bap. Ch....	2.55
ard, Treas.	25.00	Mr. H. P. Moore.....	G. H. Gillen.....	1.00
Mrs. E. D. H.....	10.00	Rev. H. C. Colebrook.....	Frank Lombard	1.00
Rents of mission property..	158.27	A. K. Vradenburgh.....	Mrs. D. D. Harmon.....	1.00
Mrs. E. Sweet	50.00	Mrs. T. T. Carter.....	C. E. Wilkins.....	1.00
Mrs. Geo. Steuerwald	1.00	Mrs. Benj. Newport	I. Dan Lester	1.00
"A Friend"	25.00	Mrs. G. H. Weyman.....	Mrs. M. E. Dodds.....	9.50
Mrs. E. P. Scott50	Miss F. E. Swan	M. H. Merrimen	4.50
FOR THE BROOKLYN HOSPITAL.		Mr. W. H. Mutchler.....	C. F. Sawtelle.....	4.50
Mrs. J. A. P.....	1.00	Mrs. J. A. P.....	Mrs. C. C. Stewart	5.00
FOR RELIEF TO THE POOR.		Mrs. H. M. Green.....	Mrs. Geo. E. Stuart50
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. T.....	2.00	J. L. Tichenor.....	E. S. Field	5.00
A Friend, per C. B. Murphy.	1.00	H. L. Day, Esq.....	Union Meeting, Homer, per	
Mrs. Geo. Trowbridge.....	.50	Miss Mary L. Bryant.....	Rev. B. L. Herr.....	10.10
Mrs. E. G. Sylvester.....	2.00	Wm. Lindsay, Esq.....	W. G. Crandall	2.00
Mrs. J. A. P.....	5.00	M. L. Brown.....	Chas. Maycumber	1.00
Mrs. S. P. F.....	10.00	W. H. Hall.....	C. L. Jones	1.00
Mrs. Mary E. Bryan.....	5.00	G. O. Carpenter.....	C. A. Baker	1.00
Rev. and Mrs. E. M. Ogden.	2.00	H. S. Mosely.....	Mr. Benjamin Starr	2.00
Mrs. J. A. Truby.....	5.00	Mrs. Geo. Kittinger.....		
Mr. N. E. Barrett.....	10.00	Mrs. Obed M. White.....	Total for General Expenses. \$562.54	
Mrs. I. M. Ross.....	1.00	F. N. W.....	" Specified Contributions, 512.42	
W. A., Santa Barbara.....	3.00	Mrs. M. S. Reigart.....	\$1,074.96	
FOR GENERAL EXPENSES.		C. T. Batt		
Mrs. Lizzie Smith	4.50	C. A. Conroe		
Miss A. V. Peebles.....	2.00	Mrs. John S. Smith		
Mrs. Mary C. Kelton.....	.50	Mrs. E. Sweet.....		
Mr. D. B. Baker.....	1.00	Mrs. H. N. Thayer.....		
Louis A. Conover, Esq.....	4.50	Mrs. W. H. Sumner.....		
		Mrs. H. Bartness, coll. from		
		friends		
		Miss E. M. Cookman.....		
		St. Paul's Ch., Flatbush, per		
		Mrs. Roberts		
		Mr. Ira Norris		
		E. A. B.....		
		N. E. Barrett		
		Mrs. C. P. Hoyt.....		
		Mrs. T. M. Leete		
		E. H. Mack, Esq. (special)..		
		Miss Abby T. Arnold.....		
		Mrs. Anna Herrick		

ARTICLES RECEIVED.

Mrs. J. E. Roberts, a package of clothing; the Marcy Ave. Bap. Ch., basted work for the Brownsville Sewing School.

Contributions received from May 1, will be duly acknowledged in the October issue of THE CHOSEN PEOPLE, as the paper is suspended during the summer. If each individual friend will bear in mind that the expenses of the work continue as usual through the coming months, we shall have no lack of funds.