

Missionary Intelligence.

LONDON SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING
CHRISTIANITY AMONGST THE JEWS.*ANNUAL LETTER OF THE BISHOP OF THE UNITED
CHURCH OF ENGLAND AND IRELAND IN JERU-
SALEM.

Yet out of this mass of darkness and corruption, which is still the object of God's tender mercy, divine grace from time to time succeeds in rescuing sinners, who, one day will "be numbered with his saints in glory everlasting." Thus at the present time there are some young men among our inquirers under instruction, who promise to become living members of the body of Christ, vessels of mercy, and, perhaps, (may God grant it!) instruments of blessing in the hands of their Saviour to carry his name and commend it by a holy life among their brethren after the flesh. Since my last letter, seven adult Jews have been received into our Church by baptism, two of whom, I regret to say, have not done well; while I believe that the remaining five are walking, in some measure, in a manner worthy of their calling. If we were as anxious to multiply the number of our proselytes, whatever their characters might be (as we are sometimes represented), we could baptize them by dozens every year; but we are more and more convinced that, in order not to fill our Church with chaff, we must submit our inquirers, even the most promising, to a longer period of probation, before admitting them into the Church. This we are called upon to do first, because, as I firmly believe, only if they are spiritually living before baptism, will they continue so afterwards; and, secondly, because the Jews, who have been led from their infancy to consider religion as consisting in outward formalities, are apt to suppose that when they are once baptized, all is done; whilst the very fact of that holy ordinance being withheld, tells them continually that they are not yet what they ought to be, and keeps them alive to their want of that instruction and training which, thanks be to God, we are now better able to afford than in former years.

Several of our proselytes have died, and others have left, so that the number remains very much the same. Of these I will say little, as they will very probably read this letter. Two or three of them prove by their zeal in the cause of Christ, and in general by their behaviour, that they are under the influence of sanctifying grace. Others, I believe the largest class, live orderly, are regular in attending the means of grace, and endeavour to earn their bread by the sweat of their brow; but they are weak, and need a greater measure of the spirit of life in Christ Jesus. A third class, I fear, consist of tares, who for some time had the appearance of wheat, but now prove by their lives that they have brought over with them many bitter roots of Judaism, together with all the evils of their old corrupt nature. These cause us a great deal of anxiety and trouble, but we must have patience with them, as the Lord had patience with us when we were his enemies. These, and all the members of our congregation, I would earnestly commend to the intercession of all believers.

Our staff having been considerably strengthened, especially by the addition of a zealous clergyman, we are now better able to afford means of instruction and edification than formerly. Besides the daily morning prayers in Hebrew, we have two full services at Christ Church every Lord's-day: and every first (communion) Sunday of the month prayers and a sermon in Arabic (by Mr. Nicolayson). The other Sundays the Arabic services takes place in the school-room and in week-days in a private house. Besides the services at Church, the Rev. Mr. Crawford has a more simple one, such as our people require, in his own house, in English; and the Rev. Mr. Valentiner has a similar one in German, at the Hospice of the German Deaconesses. Every Wednesday evening we have service at the school-room, which consists of singing, prayer, and a simple exposition of the Word of God. It is in German, which nearly all understand; except on the first Wednesday of the month, when there is a Missionary meeting, both in English and German.* Besides these public services, we endeavour

* There is, besides the instruction given daily to inquirers, a Bible Meeting, in German, held every Wednesday evening, at the Diocesan school-room. At this all the brethren of the mission, who can use that language, and also Pastor Valentiner and Mr. Sandreczki, take their turn in expounding a chapter, or part of one, in a regular course,—in which we have now arrived at the fifth of Acts,—which is introduced by a hymn and prayer, and closed also with prayer. On the first Wednesday evening

* Concluded from last week.

to bring the Gospel to the hearts of and consciences of the Jews, the natives, and the proselytes, according to opportunities.

The Diocesan School has, under the blessing of God, continued to prosper, although it labours under many disadvantages. The number of the children having considerably increased, I availed myself of my visit to England last year to engage two female teachers, Miss Dickson and Miss Webb, who arrived here, together with me, at the end of the year, when the school was divided into two branches—the boys' school and the girls' school—in different houses. The average number of the boys during this year has been sixty, and of the girls thirty. Of these children, more than forty are of Jewish origin, two of them are Moslems, and the remainder belong to various Christian Churches. The subjects taught are, besides reading, writing, and cyphering, first of all, the whole Word of God in its different bearings; English and Arabic (German only to the children of Jewish-German parents; geography, history, and to the boys, geometry; and knitting and needlework to the girls. Their proficiency varies more than in common schools, on account of the difficulties arising from the different languages of the children. But I believe there are a good number on whom the Word of God has already made, more or less, a deep impression. There are especially three Jewish girls, still unbaptized, who give evidence of the grace of God working in their hearts. Of these children, twenty-two or twenty-four are fed and clad, and eighteen have lodging in the school, being orphans, or altogether destitute. Of these, this year, from eight to twelve have been Jewish children, mostly unbaptized. The difficulty of finding houses at all convenient for schools, and rents being high and still rising, has induced me to build a large and substantial school-house, which will contain accommodation for the teachers and thirty boarders, and rooms for the instruction of about eighty scholars. I had at first intended not to expend more than from £200 to £300 upon it this year; but after the foundations were laid, circumstances compelled me to push on the building without delay as far as my means would allow.—I have therefore expended about £400 to £500 more to finish it next summer. The water alone, for mortar, has cost £60.

Having said thus much, I need only say a few words on each locality where the work of evangelization is going on. We have small Protestant communities in Jerusalem, Bethlehem, and Jaffa. The three are under the special care of the zealous Mr. Sandreczki of the Church Missionary Society, with the help of my Scripture-reader, Michael. There are also schools at Bethlehem and Jaffa, containing each about twenty children, almost all boys. The Rev. Mr. Klein, of the Church Missionary Society, having been absent from his post during the last summer, I fear the Protestant community at Nazareth, consisting of about two hundred, with the children, have not made much progress. There have been misunderstandings of late, but there seems to be a good nucleus of persons of both sexes, who have continued, in the absence of their pastor, to meet almost daily to read the Word of God and to pray together. Mr. Klein having just returned from England, it is to be hoped that the work will again prosper in Galilee.—Both the church and the schools at Nazareth are now under the control of the Church Missionary Society.

At Nablous, the Samaritan priest, and others, who seemed to be drawn towards Christianity, have gone backward this year, so that at this moment I have no relation with them. But my school there is most prosperous, not so much on account of a greater number of children, as on account of their love to the Word of God. It contains now thirty-eight children, including four Mahometan boys, and two girls. About a dozen of the older boys are thoroughly acquainted with the whole Bible. Till within a few months there were only five or six Protestants at Nablous: but the Greek hierarchy continuing to harass those that read the Bible, or send their children to my school, a good number have been obliged, of late, to declare themselves Protestants, and to separate completely from

however, in each month, this is superseded by our Monthly Missionary Meeting, at which, after prayer, and a chapter from the Bible, I generally communicate, first, the latest intelligence that may have reached us from the Jewish field; and Brother Crawford, or Dr. Macgowan, that from the Missions to the heathen, and then Pastor Valentiner gives a résumé of the whole, in German, for those who understand that language best, and closes with prayer in the same.—Letter of the Rev. J. Nicolayson to the London Jews' Society.

the Greek Church, which they have since experienced afresh, is also a persecuting Church: for on Sunday, the 30th of October, whilst the Protestants were at Divine Service in my school-house, a mob of bigoted Greeks forced the door, and began to curse, to beat, and throw stones at the Protestants. The matter is now under investigation. I have lately appointed an Evangelist to take care of the flock at Nablous—a pious soul-minded man—until a Missionary be appointed and settled there. I had formerly intended to appoint a Greek priest, who, solely by reading the Bible, has in good measure come to a knowledge of the truth: but when he came here in the spring, to pay me a visit (I had not seen him for several years), he was prevailed upon to go to the Greek Convent: there he was thrown on the floor, and one of the bishops put his foot on his throat to exact a promise, in consequence of which he did not return to me: but I hear that he still protests against the errors of his Church. Several priests are well disposed, but they are ignorant, and in iron bondage. Of all these Protestants and inquirers, I must say that they are weak, and still in many respects under the influence of former perverted habits: but most of them are intellectually convinced of the truth of the Gospel, and I trust some are really under the saving influence of grace.

Apologizing for the length of this letter, I beg heartily to thank all those of you who hitherto have helped me by peculiar assistance, by your advice, and, your prayers, in carrying on the arduous and important work entrusted to me in this country. May God reward you a thousand-fold! Finally, brethren, pray for us, especially in the days of trouble, that the Lord our God may be with us, our light, our strength, our all in all. And believe me, in Christian faith and love, your humble servant and brother in Christ.

(Signed) S. ANGELO HIEROSOL.

Jerusalem, 18th Nov., 1853.

Fanny's Department.

LITTLE THINGS.

BY FRANCES D. GAGE.

O! MOTHER, get my bonnet, do,
I want to go and play;
And hurry, mother, tie my shoe,
Or sis-will run away.

O! mother, do untie this string,
It is a hateful knot;
And tell me where I put my sling—
I really have forgot.

Mother, see here, my dress is loose,
I wish you'd hook it up;
O dear, I want a drink so bad;
Ma, take me down the cup.

Mother, I want a long, strong string,
To make my kite fly high;
Give me more paper for the tail,
I'll make it reach the sky.

I've cut my finger, mother—oh!
Do tie a rag upon it;
And, mother, there—do sew this string
Again upon my bonnet.

And mother, sew this button on
My pants—see how they look;
And mother, stick these leaves
Into my spelling book.

Oh! mother, mother comb my hair,
And wash my face right clean:
We girls are all a-going to walk
To-night upon the green.

To-night just after school, you know—
The mistress said we might;
And, mother I must have some cakes,
And cheese, to fix things right.

Oh! mother, pick these stitches up—
I've dropp'd half a score—
And see, there's one all unravelled down
A dozen rounds or more.

Mother, where is my jumping rope?
Mother, where is my hat?
Mother, come help me build my house,
Mother, John plagues the cat.

Thus hour by hour and day by day,
These little things intrude,
Till many a mother's anxious heart
Is weary and subdued.

And to the ever troubled ear
The sacred name of mother,
By being ever dwelt upon,
Sounds worse than any other.

But let each mother pause and think
How much she has at stake;
How many thousand tiny drops
It takes to fill a lake.