

Then looking the young Israelite in the face, the old Christian said,—

“Believest thou the prophets? I know that thou dost; because I see by thy features that thou art descended from those who believed in the prophets. Then, my son if you believe in the prophets, you must believe in Him about whom the prophets have spoken.” The young man listened in silence. Strange thoughts crossed his mind. At length he timidly asked this question,—

“Where may I learn more of these things, because I see that you *believe* and that you have *peace*? Oh, that I might have it also! for as yet I do not possess it.”

“Here,” said the old man, handing him a volume of the holy scriptures: “this book you must read attentively at home; and whilst you are learning from it the way of escape from the enemy of your soul, I shall, as Moses on the mount, pray for you without ceasing, commending you to One who knows you; who is greater than Moses; who is above all.”

The young Jew took the book, and pressing with gratitude the old man’s hand, took off his cap; and saluted him with respect.

“Oh, that the Lord Jesus,” said the old man, lifting his eyes towards heaven, and taking to his work again, “may also graft this one in His own olive-tree!”

The story does not end here. The old shoemaker’s prayer was heard.

The young Jew was converted to Christianity, and has since distinguished himself by his zeal and success as a missionary amongst his own people.