

THE CHILDREN'S RECORD.

CONVERSION OF A RABBI.

THE following is reported by the Mildmay Mission to the Jews as having occurred in the provinces of Courland, Russia :

Pastor Gourland writes: In the month of June, 1892, my colporteur was ill-treated by some fanatic Jews and robbed of fifty New Testaments, which they took to the rabbi for him to destroy. The colporteur wished to prosecute, but I advised him to leave the matter in the Lord's hands. He was not satisfied, but still wished to prosecute. "Be perfectly quiet," I said to him: "the word of God needs no protection." He agreed with me and let the matter rest.

Six weeks elapsed, when one evening two Nicodemus souls called on me one a gray-haired man, the other younger. The old man began thus: "My name is Moses Levi; I am a business man, and president of the synagogue of B—. About six weeks ago, in my blind zeal, I beat your colporteur and robbed him of fifty New Testaments, thinking that I did a meritorious act; but I have been severely punished for it, and on the other hand, blessed by it. When I brought the books to the rabbi (who like myself knew nothing of the contents), we rejoiced together and fixed the day for their destruction. We had a long talk and got angry over the missionaries and their misleading books. In the meantime it became dark. Leaving the rabbi's house, I stumbled and fell over the parcel of New Testaments, and received such a blow that I could not lift myself up again. A doctor was sent for, who declared that I had broken my leg, and I had to be carried home. The doctor was a Christian, and said: 'My dear Moses, this is the finger of God. In the book you intended to destroy you will find the best medicine for body and soul.' His words reached my heart, and I had no rest. Next day I sent for the books, but they had been destroyed. After a while the good doctor brought me a copy he had received from you. This was great joy to me. I read it repeatedly. My eyes were opened. I saw a new world. I did not recognize myself. I began now to see the true covenant God of Israel in Jesus Christ, the promised Saviour, and I said to him, 'My Lord and my God! I will pay fourfold the value of the books and will confess publicly the Lord Jesus Christ before friend and foe.' "Amen." I responded, embracing the dear old man to my heart, "Amen." This is of the Lord, and it is marvellous in our eyes.

Serenity of spirit is an element of power in all forms of work.

TOM'S BATTLE.

THERE isn't any use in trying to do good, mother," said Tom Winter on Sabbath afternoon. "I've tried this week so hard, but it didn't do any good. I get angry so quick. I think every time I never will again, but the next time anything provokes me, away I go before I know it."

"You can conquer your enemy if you meet him the right way. Remember how David went out to meet Goliath. Who would have thought that he, with only his sling and the little stones he had taken from the brook, could defeat the mighty Philistine? But he did, because he went in the name and strength of the Lord of hosts.

"Now your temper is your giant. If you meet him in your own strength, he will defeat you; but if, like David, you go out in God's strength, you will overcome. Try again tomorrow, Tom; ask God to go with you and help you, and when your enemy rises up against you, fight him down. Say to him that he shall not overcome you, because you fight with God's help and strength."

"Well," promised Tom, "I'll try; but I can't help being afraid."

Everything went smoothly the next day until play hour. The boys were playing ball, and one of them accused Tom of cheating. Instantly his face crimsoned, and he turned toward the accuser, but the angry words died on his lips.

His conversation with his mother flashed into his mind. "I will try if God will help me," he thought. It was a hard struggle for a minute. He shut his eyes tight together, and all his heart went out in a cry for help, and he conquered.

"David killed Goliath, and that was the end of him," said Tom that night; "but my giant isn't dead if I did conquer him once."

"I know," said his mother; "but every victory makes you stronger and him weaker, and when the warfare is over there is a crown of life promised to those who endure to the end."

Do right if the heavens fall but there is no danger of their falling.

Tell the truth if it kills you but there is no danger of its killing you.

The greater your troubles, the greater is your opportunity to show yourself a man.

Candor will lose you some friends, but not as many as deceit.