

HOW A JEW FOUND CHRIST.

I BECAME acquainted with a very intelligent Jew in the city of Montreal. His father, I am informed, was a wealthy banker in Germany. I heard this Jew relate his christian experience in a meeting, the substance of which, in his broken English, was this:—"The Spirit of de Lord take hold of my heart in my fader's house in Germany. He make me feel so bad I could not eat my food or take my rest.

"My fader said to me: 'Why you no be happy? You mope round as miserable as can be. Plenty of money, why you no happy?'

"I say: 'Fader, I find no place for my soul. De money won't buy a place for my soul. I lie down and die one day, and den what good de money to me, and where go my poor soul?'

"By-and-by I reads in a paper about one Dr. F., a Jewish Rabbi, in Canada, dat find Messiah. I says to myself: 'I go to Canada to find dat Rabbi dat find Messiah.' When I come to Canada, I ask de first thing: 'Where is Dr. F.?' and dey tell me dat he live in de city of Hamilton. When I go to the city of Hamilton, he not at home. I no find him for two weeks. Then one man show him me at a public meeting, and I look at him till de meeting was out; and den I say to him: 'You Dr. F.?'

"'Yes.'

"'You Jewish Rabbi?'

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