

ANTI-JEWISH FEELING.

A DEFENCE OF THE JEWISH RACE BY A GENTILE—WHAT THE WORLD OWES TO THE JEWS—THEIR HONESTY.

There is not a drop of Jewish blood in my veins; I am not connected with the Jews by the marriage of any near or distant kinsman; I owe no Jew a dollar and no Jew owes me. I speak from the vantage ground of absolute independence. It is a splendid race, splendid in their patience, in their love for one another, in their endurance, in their sagacity and temperate habits, and splendid in their inflexible adherence to their Mosaic ideals. Do you want an aristocracy of blood and birth? The Jews are the purest blooded people and have the best established descent in the world. Not Mirabeau in the French Convention, nor Patrick Henry in the House of Burgesses, nor "Sam" Adams in old Colonial days ever said a more thrilling thing than Disraeli said in the English Commons in reply to the charge that he was a Jew: "Yes, I am a Jew! When the ancestors of the honorable gentleman were brutal savages in an unknown island, mine were priests in the Temple!"

Do you seek an aristocracy of talent? The great church historian Neander was a Jew; Napoleon's marshals, Soult and Massena, were Jews; the brilliant and cynical Heine was a Jew, and—but the world's roll of great soldiers, authors, musicians, painters, poets, philosophers and financiers contain

MORE HEBREW NAMES

than I could recite in many hours. Are you looking for an aristocracy of wealth? The combined financial power of the Jews in Europe can prevent the floating of almost any national loan which may be put upon the markets of the world! It is spurious, false Christianity that hates Jews. The mystery of the incarnation found expression in the flesh and blood of a Jew, and, therefore, in a sense we worship a Jew. We get our ten commandments—the very foundation of our civilization—through the Jews. We sing Jewish psalms, are uplifted by the

passion and poetry of Jewish prophets, and rely on Jewish biographies for the only history we have of Christ. We get our Pauline theology from a Jew, and we catch our clearest glimpses of the next world through the sublime apocalyptic vision of a Jew. Then, forsooth, we Christians turn about and sneer at Jews! I have conversed with teachers of philosophy who spoke slightly of the Jews, and yet were teaching with enthusiasm ideas which they had absorbed from Maimonides and Spinoza, the two greatest philosophers, omitting Kent, since Plato's day—

BOTH OF THEM JEWS.

I have heard musicians denounce Jews and then spend days and nights trying to interpret the beauties of Rossini, Meyerbeer and Mendelssohn—all Jews. I talked the other day with a gifted actress, and heard both her and her husband sweepingly condemn, confidentially, of course, the whole race of Jews, and yet that woman would give half her remaining life if she could only reach the heights which the great queen of tragedy, Rachel, trod with such majesty and power—and Rachel was a Jewess. Here in Washington I have heard aspiring politicians, when beyond the reach of the reporter's pencil, sneer at Jews, and yet it was a Jew who made England's Queen Empress of India, and it was a Jew who was for years the adroit and sagacious chairman of the national committee of one of our great political parties. The brainiest man in the Southern Confederacy was Judah P. Benjamin, a Jew, and Chase, when managing our national finances in a perilous time, owed much of his success to the constant

ADVICE OF A NEW YORK JEW.

That you never see a Jew tramp or a Jew drunkard is a proverb, that you never meet a Jew beggar is a commonplace, and it is a statistical fact that there are relatively fewer inmates of our hospitals, gaols and workhouses furnished by the Jews than any other race contributes. Convert the Jews! Let us first convert our modern Christians to genuine Christianity. Suppress the