

REPORT NUMBER

A Thirsty Land



Algiers Mission Band

Algiers Mission Band.

FOUNDED IN 1888 BY I. LILIAS TROTTER.

HEADQUARTERS :—DAR NAAMA, EL BIAR, ALGIERS.

General Secretary : Miss S. E. PERKIN.

General Treasurer :—Mr. H. W. BUCKENHAM, Oulad Sultan, Blida, Algeria.

Executive Committee :—

H. W. BUCKENHAM.
W. CECIL COLLINSON.
MISS FARMER.
MISS GRAUTOFF.
S. LULL.

MISS McILROY.
MISS NASH.
P. NICLOUD.
JOHN L. OLIVER.

MISS PERKIN.
MISS RIDLEY.
A. T. UPSON.
MISS WOOD

Advisory Council in England :—

REV. FRANCIS C. BRADING, B.D.
MRS. F. C. BRADING.
W. CECIL COLLINSON.
MISS F. K. CURRIE.

MISS DOROTHY DAY.
MRS. S. KAYE.
JOHN GORDON LOGAN.

JOHN L. OLIVER.
REV. W. G. STALLEY
H. W. VERNER.

Hon. Secretary and Treasurer for England :—

MISS M. H. ROCHE, 4, Waldens Road, Horsell, Woking.

Hon. Medical Advisers : DR. GRACE CHAMBERS.

T. T. THOMSON, M.B., Ch.B., Edin.

Hon. Auditor : C. NEVILLE RUSSELL.

Referee, America :

CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, 104, Rex Avenue, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia.

Algerian Mission Band, America :—

President—MRS. M. F. BRYNER, 126, Flora Avenue, Peoria, Ill.

MRS. J. A. WALKER, Sec., Park Apts., 525, Santa Barbara Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.

MRS. F. GOODRICH, Treas., 302, College Ct., Albion, Mic.

Referee, France : PASTOR R. SAILLENS, Nogent sur Marne, Seine.

Referee, Algeria : PASTOR CUCHE, Mostaganem, Algeria.

Editor of "A Thirsty Land" :—Miss M. H. ROCHE.

Location of Workers. Summer, 1938.

DAR NAAMA, EL BIAR (Algiers).

Headquarters.

1906. Miss S. E. PERKIN.
1907. Miss RIDLEY.
1919 & 1922.

M. and Mme. P. NICLOUD.
1922. Mrs. THEOBALD.
1937. Miss K. LAYTE (Short Service).

ALGIERS (City).

1930. Miss I. NASH.
1935. M. and Mme. MILLON.

BLIDA.

1920. Mr. and Mrs. H. W. BUCKENHAM.

BOU SAADA.

1909. Miss A. McILROY.
1919. Mlle. BUTTICAZ.

MILIANA.

1907. Miss M. D. GRAUTOFF.
1929. Miss P. M. RUSSELL.

MOSTAGANEM.

1906. Mlle. A. GAYRAL.

RELIZANE.

1934 & 1927.

Mr. and Mrs. H. STALLEY.

SETIF.

1914. Miss A. M. FARMER.
1922. Miss I. SHEACH.
1935. Mr. and Mrs. THOMSON.

TLEMENC.

Miss V. WOOD.
Mr. and Mrs. H. STALLEY. (part time).

TOLGA.

1928 & 1937.

M. and Mme. S. LULL.

NEFTA.

1920. Miss V. WOOD.

OUT-POSTS.

TOZEUR (from Nefta).

Miss V. WOOD (part time).

Ghardaia (Beni M'zab). Spring.

1907. Miss M. D. GRAUTOFF. (part time).

1929. Miss P. M. RUSSELL. „

1919. Mlle. BUTTICAZ. „

Evangelist Colporteur : Senor MUNIOZ (of the Nile Mission Press). Headquarters at Relizane.

A THIRSTY LAND

The Quarterly Magazine of the
Algiers Mission Band

No. 46.

AUTUMN, 1938.

1/6 PER ANNUM
POST FREE

“A Well of Water springing up into Everlasting Life.”



THE SOURCE OF THE TOZEUR RIVER.

Out and away beyond the furthest palm tree, you will find one or two deep pools, each a few feet across, jade green, set in the ochre of the sand. The farthest pool holds the mystery of the river. It was dug deep down till it reached the rock level at which water was running from the great hills

beyond. The sinking of the pool liberated that spring by yielding to the silent urging of the living tide. The water wells out, clear, strong, unfailing, to reach those countless palms to the utmost bound of their forest. *It has been given right-of-way, that is all.*

I. L. TROTTER.

Editorial.

“God said, let there be light: and there was light.”

—Gen. 1. 3.

As the number of workers grows the length of the reports has to be curtailed! However, brief as these have perforce had to be, each account gives a picture in which the atmosphere is radiant with the light of Christ's presence and working, in spite of opposition and difficulty.

As we enter this new year of work the storm clouds are dark and the lamps of earth are flickering. But in the darkness the light of God shines out as of old, and we go forward into the unknown with Him in Whom “is no darkness at all.”

“Lo! through the pathless midnight
The fiery pillar leads,
And onward goes the Shepherd
Before the flock He feeds;

Unquestioning, unfearing,
His sheep may follow on,
In quietness and confidence
Their eyes on Him alone.”

M. H. R.

Reports for 1937-1938.

Algiers (Boulevard Bru).

Miss I. K. NASH.

The year which is just closing has been a most encouraging one in many ways.

The classes at the Rue Dupuch were well attended up to the end of March. Then fresh classes were started here on the Boulevard Bru, where the numbers of children

are ever increasing. The visiting both in Algiers town and here has, in many instances, been quite inspiring, and there have been signs of progress in certain souls.

These last months we have had a series of meetings for women on Friday afternoons, which have been much appreciated, especially by a small group who live up here, and who have been coming regularly these last weeks. A fortnight ago a neighbour tried to get one of these women to accompany her to the Marabout (the shrine

of a Moslem saint), often visited by the women on Fridays. She refused to go with her, saying: "Our Marabout is dead, what can he do for us? Mlle Ida explains to us the Word of God, it is more profitable for us to go to her."

For all of these things we praise God, as also for the privilege of preaching in several towns in the mountains and in the desert. In one of the former (quite new ground), we found people literally thirsting for the Word of God: "Come back to-morrow when my neighbour will be here that she may hear too," said one woman. "My house says why have you not been back to us," called out a little girl.

And yet again we praise the Lord, for having taken to Himself the poor little sick child, for whom prayer has so often been asked, and who had been in hospital for over two years. Last, but not least, we praise for her wonderful courage and patience in the midst of great suffering, and for her child-like faith in the tender Shepherd's care. About a week before she was taken, in spite of her great weakness, she joined with me as usual in singing the hymns she so loved, thus witnessing to her Moslem neighbours, and a few days later she said to her mother: "When I am well I shall go daily to Mlle Ida in order to learn more about the Lord Jesus." The loving Shepherd Himself is now her teacher.

"The Door of Hope" has been without a matron since December 31st, but refugees are never turned away, although the lack of a matron makes things very difficult. One who has just left us, reconciled to her mother and husband, said: "I mean to put by a little money every month so as to be able to send you an annual subscription, for it is a splendid work and I want others to be helped as I have been."

One who is under its shelter at the present time came out of prison a few days ago and spent her first nights on a seat in the public square until she heard of the

"Door of Hope." Our tiny Refuge is the only thing of the kind in the whole of North Africa. As it is sometimes wiser not to keep a girl in Algiers for any length of time, we have transferred a part of the "Door of Hope" to a secluded spot in the country.

I. K. N.

Algiers.

Student Centre.

M. and Mme G. MILLON.

Our work only rarely gives us the joy of seeing great success and yet a song of gladness goes up from our hearts to the Lord Who is working in these young Moslems among whom our ministry lies.

On our behalf He works in this barren ground, furrowing deeply, and preparing it so that sometimes it seems to open quite easily to receive the good seed.

Islam, among the section of the population that is Europeanised is no longer a solid rock, the times are undermining it. It is exposed to a criticism which, though not a very hostile one it is true, is slowly telling. An article in the newspapers, a book, a word, the lecture of a professor, a smile: the Moslem student of Algeria puts up with such things without being annoyed and perhaps even is somewhat gratified. I suspect that among themselves they say things about their religion and their prophet that others would not dare to say to them! But they are not open about it, and hide their opinions too much for it to be possible to form a clear opinion of their real state of mind.

I have been struck by the ease with which they have questioned me about our faith. But what has most impressed me is that they make straight for the really difficult problems. I do not think that they do it in the hope of having long-winded discussions. Except in the case of one Kabyle student I have not come across that spirit of futile

argument which is simply waste of time. On the contrary, when they ask questions it is in order to listen to the replies, and they do listen, courteously, to the most frank statements about our Lord, His message, and His work.

The problem of the deity of Christ is their greatest difficulty, and they are right indeed to face the matter. For if Jesus is God, then Mohammed is of no account. I have had some very worth-while talks over this most vital point.

Next in importance in their thoughts is the matter of the Christian life. Alas, these scholars who have studied history are not ignorant of the troubles of the Christian Church! Moreover, they are horrified by the lives of the Europeans.

A young Jew complained to me of the attitude of his fellow students—"Christians" for the most part. (I use the word Christian here in a nominal sense and not with the New Testament meaning of the word!) "I am obliged," said this Jewish student, "to tell them what is written in the Bible." One day he was shocked by a joking remark made by one of them. He had just seen his name among those of the successful candidates in an important examination, and before his fellow students he cried, "God be praised!" At once he was told, "One does not say that nowadays, one says, 'Praise be to Jupiter.'"

Both the Jewish and the Moslem students have the conviction that the Christian—i.e. the European—is by no means religious. One can therefore understand their curiosity with regard to the spiritual life of the true Christian. May God enable us to show it to them!

Matters that concern them greatly, also, are the material questions of social justice, of progress, and of Arab nationalism. They want to know what the Christian's attitude is in the face of these problems. In this above all, we must show great prudence. Yet, I have had a long talk with young men,

who were greatly taken up with political matters, and I have realised that even in these thorny questions we can have a helpful influence. This social unrest is as the plough which turns over the soil, and the ground opens to receive the seed. Keeping apart from the struggle we can still contribute words of wise counsel and show them that to build a city without the Lord is to build in vain.

Thus we sow! we sow by our words, our friendship, by small acts of service, by our little periodical now regularly received by fifty students, and by the Bibles that we give and which are gladly accepted.

May God water the Word sown, and may the good seed spring up in the hearts of these young men who hold the future of Algeria in their hands.

G. M.

(Translated.)

Blida.

Mr. and Mrs. BUCKENHAM.

"I am glorified in them."

"For what is our hope, or joy, or crown of rejoicing? Are not even ye in the presence of our Lord Jesus Christ at His coming? For ye are our glory and joy."

A report of activities might be good; large classes, enthusiastic meetings, many encouraging contacts in visiting and at the book depot, and special mention made of great rejoicings at the opening of our new hall, and of the enlargement it has meant in certain branches of the work since. But there is a joy above all others to tell that "The Lord added to the church those that were being saved," i.e. that for which all else has been, but which alone the Lord of all could do.

It is true that the number of those known to us, who have "believed to the saving of the soul," is still small, but it is true also

that during the year there has been a steady increase in that number, and also a perceptible "growth in the grace and knowledge of their Lord and Saviour." These, chiefly young women, "know in Whom they have believed"; most of them having been instructed from infancy in the classes of the Mission; yet, in view of their otherwise Moslem surroundings and background, as they have been led to "confess with the mouth Jesus as Lord, and to believe in the heart that God raised Him from the dead," much assurance as to the reality of their "birth from above" has come, through remembering our Lord's words, "Blessed art thou—for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but My Father Which is in heaven," and, "No man can come to Me except the Father Which hath sent Me draw him," and St. Paul's words: "No man can say that Jesus is Lord but by the Holy Ghost."

Their continuance week by week and more frequently when possible "in teaching and fellowship and in prayers," has revealed also that they have "the witness of the Spirit with their spirits that they are children of God"; and their times of "teaching and admonishing one another with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs" have been difficult to bring to a close, their zeal and love being so flaming.

While we have rejoiced in this, we have been continually reminded of very much sadness all around, and, in these unsettled times, of the old cry: "Who will shew us any good?" Particularly in the depot work, among young men, has this been true, and towards the end of the season constraint came upon Si Maoudj (whose eldest son for a period was able to give valuable help at the depot) and ourselves, to say to as many of these as would hear: "Come with us and we will do thee good," and, "Ye shall find rest unto your souls"; to which intent a series of special Gospel Meetings, on Saturday evenings, in the

new hall, was arranged. These met with a measure of success, and we hope to resume this effort to reach young men at the opening of next season's work.

We ask prayer that the breath and movement of the Spirit which we have specially felt during the past season may become more intense and far-reaching.

H. W. B.

Bou Saada.

Miss A. McILROY. Mlle A. BUTTICAZ.

"They have nothing to eat."

"Give ye them to eat."

They came flocking to Bou Saada, those poor hungry people, from villages and hamlets, within a radius of fifty miles or more. The rains had not come and so their animals had perished and their young springing corn had withered away. We had already begun to help some hungry people before we left in the summer. On our return in the autumn we plunged at once into the work of trying to relieve their sufferings, and God blessed the effort in a very real way. To the poor the Gospel was preached and many sick ones were restored to health. As our classroom is not large we held a succession of meetings each morning with an average of thirty souls each time—pathetic in their hopelessness, but hope revived! Their daily ration of bread and dates was a great cheer. There were small groups, too, during the day, so our visits in town were much curtailed.

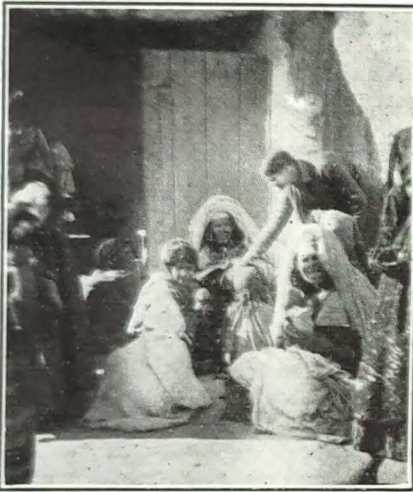
At Christmas we were able to give over sixty garments to the poor children—some of these kindly sent by French friends, but most by Irish.

A leprous girl, another refugee—blind, almost deaf, and covered with sores, was led to us daily by her small sisters. When we visited her miserable "lodging" one

day, we enquired as to which hymn she would like us to sing, and she replied :

“ In the sweet by and by—
I'll have a mansion so bright and so fair,
Won't it be lovely when I get there ! ”

She passed away soon after our leaving and we trust she is now in the presence of the Lord Jesus, of whom she would probably never have heard had not the famine obliged her to come to Bou Saada !



FEEDING THE HUNGRY AT BOU SAADA.

Quite a number of refugees recovered, thank God ! Then in His great mercy the rains came and in abundance, and most of the people returned to their own territories. One afternoon there was most insistent knocking at the garden door. Three rather wild looking women had come to say good-bye and “ Many, many thanks ! ”

The ordinary visiting had been rather neglected, so it was a great delight to us one feast day, to see a large group of well-to-do women arrive.

“ We would like to sing hymns about the

Lord Jesus,” one, R.'s sister announced ! With our little organ to lead, all sang hymn after hymn with great joy—very surprised too, to find how well they knew the words. M. and Mme Nicoud were with us then. Miss Padwick called in on her way north and visited a good number of houses and tents with us. One call was to see a Sheikh's widow whose husband had lived at the El Azhar University in Cairo for twenty five years. Mlle Butticaz had been called to prescribe for him in his last illness, but there was little welcome for us afterwards. Now, through Miss Padwick's call, the door is open in a very real and happy way. Praise God ! The small daughter attends the French school and comes to us with the other Arab girl students, to sing French hymns and to have Gospel pictures explained. This, the enemy is challenging so we trust friends will be stirred up to pray that freedom may be continued and extended and that the salvation of Jesus Christ may become real to many—both girls and boys.

“ Oh ! for a passionate passion for souls
Oh ! for a love that burns ! ”

—◆—
A. McI.

Colportage

What a privilege and what a joy to realise that this year we have been enabled to do four colportage journeys !

We have travelled about 8,500 kilometres (over 5,600 miles), have visited the three departments of Algeria, and have journeyed far down into the South. We have sold 3,379 Gospels, portions or booklets, and have distributed in addition 650 tracts. We could have given away more tracts, but we were anxious to let them have the Word of God itself and to *sell* it, for that which he pays for has most value in the eyes of a Moslem.

We visited many villages and markets for the first time. We also came across books

sold last year and even the year before, which had been taken great care of.

Each itineration had as its objective a centre from which we went out into the surrounding district in various directions.

Our first tournée which had Relizane as its centre, I did with Mr. H. Stalley.

The second was a little different as you saw in the last number of *A Thirsty Land*. The first centre in this journey was Ghardaia, the second Tolga, the third El Oued. M. Lull, who is stationed at Tolga, was with me in most of these journeys.

The third itineration was made to Setif and the district around, with Mr. Thomson and a friend from the N. Africa Mission, Mr. Bocking, of Cherchell.

Our fourth tournée had Tlemcen as centre, and I was with M. Lull and Mr. H. Stalley.

Our itinerations were very happy ones, and we had some good times with men, both in talks and in reading the Gospels, though we had not always the means to stay as long as we could have wished. We were, however, greatly encouraged, and felt, constantly, that we were being upheld in prayer. We want to go forward, for the need for the Word of God and for the knowledge of the Saviour's love is so very great. Shall we be able to continue? Money will be needed, and also a different *car for colportage. We count on our God and we count also on our brothers and sisters in the Faith who have the desire to make the Gospel known to these tens of thousands of Moslems.

We put before all those who pray, the reading of God's Word (the divine seed) by the numbers of men and lads who, from East to West, and North to South now have the Gospels in their hand. Let us ask that the seed sown may be watered by the Holy Spirit. It is difficult to give an adequate idea of things, but what we know and affirm is, that there are Moslems of all sorts and conditions who desire to read God's Word.

We lift up our hearts to the Lord and we ask you to help us to pray.

P. NICLOUD.

(Translated.)

*A new car has been obtained (see *Requests for Praise*, page 14).

Dar Naama, El Biar. Headquarters.

Miss S. PERKIN.

Miss M. RIDLEY.

M. and Mme Nicoud.

Miss K. LAYTE
(short service).

The 1937 Rally was broken into by the sudden Home call of Mr. Theobald. He laid down the task of completing the translation of the Bible into colloquial Arabic, at which he had worked with such patience and skill to the last.

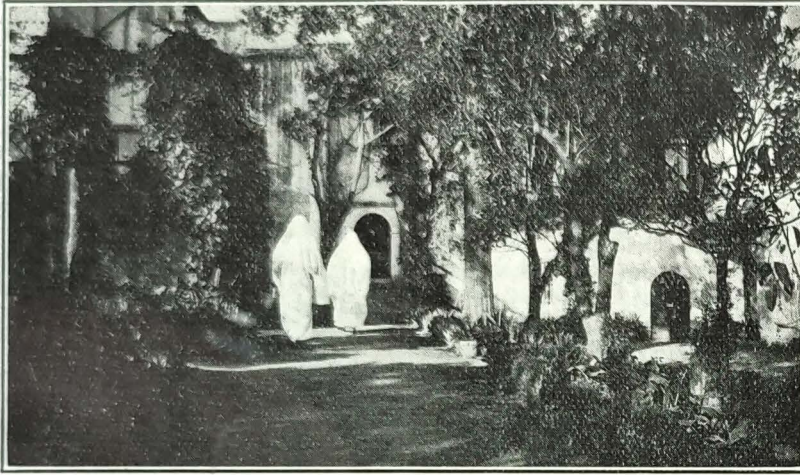
Mr. Short of Tunis was asked by the Bible Society to take up this translation work and for that purpose he came with Mrs. Short to spend this summer at Dar Naama.

At the Rally we rejoiced to welcome Mlle Boncal—Mme Lull—who came into the Band by the door of marriage, to be M. Lull's helpmate at Tolga.

We began the Autumn work at Dar Naama without a secretary. Miss K. Layte however, came to our help most efficiently, and we parted with her regretfully at the end of June.

In November we were glad to see our old friend, Miss Walton, and her sister who stopped off for a few weeks on their way from Palestine to England.

Early in December, Miss Constance Padwick, also en route from Palestine, settled down among us in her friendly way to make selections from Miss Trotter's letters and journals for a book to mark the jubilee of her coming to Algeria. This book, *The Master of the Impossible*, edited by Miss Padwick and published by



VISITORS, IN DAR NAAMA GARDEN.

the S.P.C.K., is now known to readers of *A Thirsty Land*.

In January, the Kabyle girl who is the most valuable member of our domestic staff, confessed her faith by baptism, in the presence of missionaries and others.

On March 9th, a number of friends met with us to commemorate with prayer and praise, and reminiscence the fiftieth anniversary of the landing of Miss Trotter and her fellow-workers in North Africa.

Later in the Spring, Mr. and Mrs. Hart of the Christian Endeavour came to visit some of the Mission Stations of North Africa, and found time to stay at Blida, and at Dar Naama, and to interest themselves in the A.M.B. work. Thus we are enriched by two new friends.

I must not omit to mention the welcome arrival of the youngest member of the A.M.B. family, Helène Lull, who made her appearance early in May.

S. P.

Literature Report.

The first part of the year has been devoted to the production of story tracts—"The Dream of Ali Khan" (adapted from the story by A.L.O.E.), has been reprinted in French, and two more duplicated tracts have been brought out, also in French. These are called: "The Dead Duck," being a story from China, and "Lions," the story of the trials endured by a young convert girl in the African bush.

We are glad to announce that the "Overcomer Fellowship" in France have been able to print the "Word of the Cross," and at our suggestion, they very kindly changed the title to "De l'esclavage du péché à la liberté . . ." This should make the tract more acceptable to Moslem readers.

The statistics of literature distribution (including N.M.P. and B. and F.B.S.

publications, etc.), by members of the A.M.B., are approximately as follows :

1. Books and tracts (by sale and gift)	10,079
2. Bibles and Scripture portions (by sale and gift) ..	4,107
	14,186

In addition to this, 950 tracts and 797 Scriptures have been sold to outside missionaries, a total of 1,747.

The total amount of literature distributed is practically double that of last year. This very encouraging result has been brought about, partly by means of extensive itinerations during the autumn and spring of this year, and partly through house-to-house distribution of tracts by M. and Mme Millon in the city of Algiers.

MSS. both in French and colloquial Arabic are ready for the press, but financial and other difficulties, which we hope will soon be overcome, are holding up their publication at present.

P. M. RUSSELL,
Sec., Lit. Com.

Miliana.

Miss M. D. GRAUTOFF. Miss P. M. RUSSELL.

Before me hangs Eugene Burnand's drawing of the Sower. His hand is scattering seed on the newly-made furrows, while on the horizon the ploughman is preparing more soil; both workmen are needed though the harvest depends on the heaven-sent showers.

For fifty years the Algiers Mission Band, with other Societies, has been preparing ground, making friendships, and casting in the seed of the Word; now we are watching the green blades and even some ripening ears.

There are two reasons, among many, why the ploughing has been so slow. One is the vastness of the country; we realise

this on market days when the usually quiet streets become crowded with people from the mountains, forests, or plains, wending their way towards the commercial centre. It is one of the problems how to reach such for consecutive teaching. Another is, that we are not labouring on virgin soil, but on ground overgrown by the deeply-rooted teachings of Islam, and having an undergrowth of superstition; the fear of evil powers taking the place of the fear of God.

There is a house in Miliana containing nine families, and among them is one Christian woman who is married to a Moslem husband. Though she can keep herself free from Moslem fasts and feasts, yet in such surroundings the temptation to compromise must be great, for there seems no end to the deceit, subtlety, and downward pull of Islam.

Our mission house has been open three mornings a week for prayers, and the number of women who have availed themselves of this opportunity during our seven months work in Miliana, total 1,265 attendances, a nucleus of thirty or so being regular visitors. It is a friendly gathering and we learn much of the sorrows of their lives by listening to their conversation among themselves. The session closed with a happy cheery party on our terrace.

A new Arab quarter is growing up rapidly on the opposite side of the town from our outpost schoolroom. We are getting contacts there and the time may soon come when a room for little children will be needed in that district.

Meanwhile, the other schoolroom has been a centre of blessing. Miss Russell has had much encouragement at her Friday afternoon class of little ones, who are developing the capacity to sit still and even take pride in learning hymns and texts. The group of older girls who came there on Wednesday mornings has also made headway.

One unusual feature of this year's work

was the number of men callers who came for different reasons, some days we had as many as four men monitors to the boys' class, and these were, if anything, the keener listeners.

Year by year more boys and girls are becoming regular scholars in the French native schools and they enjoy the French hymns on our gramophone, and welcome stories to read; yet the real heart message must come to them in their own colloquial Arabic.

In the autumn session we tried having an exhibition of pictures, illustrating the life of Christ from His birth to the coming of the Holy Spirit. We added a few pictures at a time till, in the end, there was a dado round our large classroom, and boys, girls, or women, could go round asking questions on the pictures that especially interested them.

The book window still attracts readers; almost daily I hear French Arabic or Hebrew passages being read aloud to the bystanders, and then we inside the room, pray, "Speak Lord."

Ghardata.

We had ten weeks there, with part time help from Mlle Buttica, and it needed all three of us, because it was a time of intensive teaching. There were usually four classes a day, the little Arab girls, followed by a group of Jewish maidens in the mornings, and Arab and Jew boys' classes in the early afternoon between French school hours. We were encouraged, for both boys and girls had remembered last year's hymns and really enjoyed coming to the classes. These southern children have not the distraction of the northern towns to tire their minds, so they learn and retain. We were able to get round to eight different towns of the M'zab district. Some of these were visited several times, with the result that we found entrance into more houses this year, and also found that our

halting attempts at the dialect were understood and welcomed.

There is still much ploughing to do, for the men are forbidding—as one said when women were beckoning us to their door: "No, I forbid entrance, we do not want converse with our women it will make them restless." (I conclude they are more easily managed if shut away from all contact with the outside world!)

It was a good time and we would gratefully thank our prayer partners in England and America for their co-operation.

M.D. G.

Mostaganem.

(Extract from a letter.)

"I have just had your letter asking for the story of the year 1937-38. I assure you that you have set me a very difficult task, for there would be so much to say—so many to tell of, whose experiences show the working of God's Spirit in their hearts, that it would fill a book if I could tell it all!

"It has been so wonderful to see His working, changing, illuminating and ennobling these souls which are so earthly and materially minded.

"Here is the story of what happened this winter in the case of a woman whom I was visiting, and whom I have known for twenty years. I was speaking to her about Nicodemus and the new birth and coming to verse 18 (St. John 3), I read: 'He that believeth in Him is not condemned.' She said to me with intense earnestness: 'But what must I do then to escape God's condemnation, and to be saved?'

"I answered: 'But you have just heard that whosoever believeth in Him shall have Eternal Life.' One felt the presence of God's Spirit enveloping her and arresting her.

"She had no other thought for some

moments, and it was a time of deep blessing for her. Since that time the Spirit has worked in the heart of the woman, transforming her and building her up.

"We are always in a hurry to see the work of God in a heart, and are rather like children who plant seeds and then scratch up the ground after a few days to see if they are sprouting! Let us leave the good seed in the care of the divine Master. We shall see His glory shining in hearts if we have patience, knowing that God's Word can not return unto Him void."

A. GAYRAL.

(Translated.)

Relizane

Mr. and Mrs. H. STALLEY.

Our last October home-coming and the welcome back from the four Christian girls, was pure joy. Now, looking back over the year there are deep shadows over the joy, for each one of them, and two very specially, have been led through deep waters of sorrow. Thank God we know, as St. Paul says, that "the seen is temporary, but the unseen is eternal . . ." therefore we do not lose heart.

Immediately after our return, it was possible to arrange a colportage tournée in co-operation with M. Nicoud, and there was again cause for rejoicing over the sale of more than a thousand tracts and books, including over one hundred Arabic Gospels. In Relizane itself, visiting and classes were begun, but visiting was sad work, there being so much sickness in the town. In almost every house there was someone lying ill, often with terrible eye troubles. Aouda, one of the older Christian girls, now married, lost her baby girl.

Ramadhan again brought its special opportunities on both sides of the work. The women's weekly lantern meeting brought an average of twenty-six women

each week, and one felt God's Presence in the quiet, listening atmosphere. On the men's side there was a new development. The Book Depot opens directly on to the street, and a lantern picture thrown on to the wall facing the door, can be seen by passers-by. There was not long to wait before a group of young men and big lads entered and stayed to listen. These little informal meetings continued for one or two nights a week until the beginning of February, when a period of definite opposition kept them away, and we rarely saw any of them in the dépôt after that. Another point of interest is a tiny lending library of French and Arabic books. One has to lend judiciously, but it was encouraging to note the number of books lent *and returned*, and to note the effect of the books on different readers. This is a branch of the work one would like to see develop further.

At the beginning of the year, talk of S.'s marriage again became insistent. The child was now actually fifteen years old (though appearing much less), so nothing further could be done legally to prevent it, and all moral appeal to her mother failed. At the beginning of February she was taken away from the mission house by threats, and married against her will. It is impossible to go into details in what is merely a résumé of the year's work, but three pictures stand out vividly and recall that time. One, a little girl in a white dress, sitting in the midst of a room full of chattering women and being forced into her marriage finery; then the same child a week later, lying ill and unconscious, with the same crowd of women squatting round discussing her state. "They say a djinn has taken possession of her," says one, but another woman quickly replies, "No, a djinn doesn't affect people like that. They say it is the Christ who possesses her." I don't think the woman knew the import of her words, but one's heart rejoiced at

the truth of them, for indeed, this child was "His" and her daily prayer was to Him for help. Then, after a period of three months, when it had been impossible to see her again, and when a wave of opposition had swept round the whole work as a result of that difficult time, the door suddenly opened once more in friendliness. For one brief hour we had fellowship together as before, and the picture that remains now is of S., with much of the child look gone from her face, but dear and loving as ever, saying: "And I *never* forget to pray. Night and morning I always pray to Him." Thank God her faith has not failed. One day we shall know why all this was allowed.

Other hindrances came through outside reasons. A severe epidemic of typhoid made visiting in the native quarter impossible for about six weeks, but while we were not able to get out so much, we were able to have more classes at the mission house, and one encouraging development was an Arabic reading class for some of the bigger girls. Before the end of the term several of them were rejoicing in the fact that they could read for themselves, and others were making steady progress.

Just before we left, F., one of the oldest and most trusted Christian girls, was stricken down with tubercular trouble. Please pray for her specially in this sore trial. Her brother has just died of the same disease, and to her joy, before he passed away, he said that for some time past he had been trusting in Christ for salvation. We would ask special prayer for two of the older class girls who have definitely expressed a desire to follow in the "Way of Christ." One of them in whom the desire was first stirred up by watching Saadia's life at school, is already promised in marriage, so may not have much opportunity for further teaching. Thank God for the word, "No man can pluck them out of My Father's Hand."

J. C. and H. W. S.

Setif (Rue Belgique).

Miss A. M. FARMER. Miss I. SHEACH.

"Precept upon precept; line upon line, line upon line; here a little, and there a little" . . . (Isaiah 28. 10).

I think this verse might sum up the work of our Station in Setif during the last year. It was a shorter session than usual, owing to the fact that Miss Farmer left for Canada at the end of April. We were sorry to have to close down the work but it was impossible to find a helper, so I came to headquarters to give a hand with the work in Algiers.

Notwithstanding the shorter time we had much encouragement in all three branches of the work.

Sixty-four houses were visited for the first time in the various Arab quarters of the town, and those already opened to us in the previous session were regularly visited and more teaching was given. Only once were we requested by the man of the house to leave and not return. The women of the house were anxious to listen and we hope some other time to find a welcome.

It is encouraging if, after the women know what we teach, they still want to listen, and we have often been conscious of the Spirit's Presence in conviction of sin among them.

We were again busy with our classes of girls four mornings a week. The majority made complete or almost perfect attendances, so making it possible to have consecutive teaching. Their handwork, knitting coats and jumpers, was very well done. During the last week of their classes we had the girls from the morning till late in the afternoon, in order to allow them to finish their work. These were very happy days when, through the close contact with them, their confidence and love seemed to grow deeper.

Our women's meetings, held on Friday

afternoons were happy times too. The attendance varied from twelve to over twenty, plus many babies. There also we had consecutive teaching and the interest was often very keen. At least two of the women were deeply impressed and showed it and often we felt that the Holy Spirit was working in hearts. One came twice when she was fasting, and she was asked why she came when she could not enjoy her coffee and bread with the others. She answered that she did not come only to drink coffee, but to hear the Word of God.

Another very intelligent woman said aloud one day, as we finished speaking: "Their religion is better than ours." The women asked her if she were not ashamed to say so! Another day she said with deep feeling: "The teaching in this room has conquered me."

Would that it would conquer all of them through the power of God. That is our aim and for that we pray.

I. S.

Setif (Rue 3^{ème} Stralleurs).

Mr. and Mrs. J. THOMSON.

"Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto Thy name give glory. . . ."

In October of last year we were privileged to open up work in a hitherto untouched native quarter of this large town, and on looking back over these past months of the beginning of things, we realise that God has been blessing us and making us a blessing. Classes for the children, some meetings for men, visiting in homes, receiving visitors in the mission house, work in the little book dépôt, colportage on the markets and a great deal of concentrated language study have been the main activities of the past busy term of service, and arising out of all these various activities we see certain incidents which stand out clearly and sharply by themselves. We

look upon these incidents as "sweet first fruits" of greater things.

The sweetest of these "first fruits" was "gathered in" one hallowed evening in the mission house. A young Arab had been coming regularly to our home for evening worship, and as we sat round the fire with this precious soul my wife and I were led to tell him how we were saved. When we had finished, this young man, in a very broken voice said that since he commenced coming to the mission house the Lord had dealt with him about his sin and the deep spiritual need of his heart and life, and, that alone, with God he had trusted Christ to save him and cleanse him from sin. Our hearts overflowed with praise as we knelt in prayer together that evening to thank God for a Saviour Who had redeemed us all. This precious soul went on from strength to strength, and at the beginning of this year we had the great joy of witnessing his baptism. This event was the signal for the letting loose of the powers of darkness, but in all these lonely and dark days this young man was "kept by the power of God," and never for a single moment has he looked back.

The Holy Spirit is the only hope for success in missionary work, and it has been very blessed to "see" Him at work amongst the children in the classes. Time and time again a deep and blessed hush has come over the children when we have been speaking of the cross of Christ, and of the meaning of His death, and of the relationship which exists between sin and that wondrous death. And in that quiet hush the Holy Spirit has silently revealed to many a child-heart its need of cleansing. The class-work has been characterised by a wondrous unfolding of spiritual truth by the Spirit, and by an apprehending of that truth by child-hearts. Is this not a very precious "first-fruit"?

At the beginning of May last, M. Nicoud joined us to do some colportage work. We

praise God for days of happy fellowship in this work. Much of God's word was sold, and many helpful contacts were made with needy souls. The young Arab of whom we have already spoken accompanied us for part of the time during the tournee, and it was perhaps the greatest joy of all to see this young man fearlessly preach Christ to his fellow-countrymen and present the word of God and other Christian literature for sale. It was at that time we got a vision of the possibilities lying in this young life if once dedicated to Christ for full-time service in this land. Again we find ourselves asking, is this not another of these "sweet first fruits," and the beginning of greater things?

The work in this quarter of the town is only in its infancy, and we thank God that these beginnings have been characterised by evident tokens of the presence and power of the Holy Spirit in our midst. For the future days our faith and expectancy rests on such words as these, "Being confident of this very thing, that He which hath begun a good work . . . will perform (marg. finish) it. . . ." And, "I will do better unto you than at your beginnings." In the spirit and confidence of these and many other such assurances in God's word we trust that you, too, will believe for the "greater things" in future days.

J. and S. T.

* * *

"If you are praying for the missionaries, pray on, news or no news. They think of you more than you imagine and want to write oftener than they do. They need your prayers. Pray on. Pray without ceasing." (From *Aflame for God*.)

* * *

All that the Spirit needs to bless the world is an obedient heart, not set on its own will, but ready to respond to the Spirit's heavenly urging, as the rift in the desert soil sets free the resources from the hills.—I.L.T.

Praise and Prayer Requests.

Praise.

For the work of God's Spirit in hearts during this Jubilee year, and for those reached through itinerations, who had never before heard the Gospel message.

For the inspiration of Miss Butler's faithful life; yielded so entirely to God for His service.

That a gift has made it possible to procure a new Car for itineration and colportage.

For the many opportunities afforded to members of the Band to tell of the work, during this summer and autumn.

Prayer.

That at all times and in all circumstances, the peace of God may garrison our hearts and those of the converts.

That God's Word, distributed and sold on colportage journeys, in depots, and in house visitation, may be blessed and watered by the Holy Spirit.

That God's plan for Tlemcen may be made known, and that the work there may go forward.

For candidates offering; that God's will may be made clear concerning them.

That God will guide with regard to more suitable premises for the Algiers work among students, where there could be a reading room, and if possible a little book depot giving on to the street.

For journeying mercies for the workers and for the reopening of work in the Stations.

For the Rally days at Dar Naama, October 14—16; that Christ's presence may be manifested.

That God will send and equip workers to staff and carry on the "Door of Hope."

Janet Kathleen Butler,

Algeria, 1916—1937.



“MY goal is God Himself, not joy, nor
peace,
Nor even blessing, but Himself, my God ;
’Tis His to lead me there, not mine, but
His—
’ At any cost, dear Lord, by any road !’

No matter if the way be sometimes dark,
No matter though the cost be oftentimes great,
He knoweth how I best shall reach the mark,
The way that leads to Him must needs be
strait.

One thing I know, I cannot say Him nay ;
One thing I do, I press towards my Lord ;
My God my glory here, from day to day,
And in the glory there my Great Reward.”

In most loving memory—

“ I think Mlle. Kathleen is *the* one, of all, who seems to know the Lord Jesus the best.”

So said a dark-eyed Arab girl to me one summer day many years ago, as we talked together. And I, thinking of the never-failing love and sweetness and of the absolute devotion to her Lord that I too had seen, answered, “ Yea, I think thou hast the truth.”

Kathleen Butler’s childhood was spent in a country rectory in Sussex and from there she went to live in Tunbridge Wells. When quite young she gave herself to the

Lord Jesus and her interest in His work overseas grew into a longing to serve Him in the Mission Field. Her heart's desire could not be fulfilled for some years owing to circumstances. During the waiting years, however, she had come in touch with Miss Trotter and God had laid the needs of the Moslems of North Africa on her heart. She helped the work by prayer and in other ways and to her joy she was able on more than one occasion to come out to Algeria for short service.

In 1916 Kathleen was free to give herself entirely to the work in N. Africa, to which she knew God had called her, and she joined the A.M.B. From that time onward her whole life was given up to making Christ known to the Moslems whom she loved with an untiring and sacrificial love.

This servant of Jesus Christ was utterly unsparing of herself, faithful in every least thing, and her standard was always high for those who worked with or for her. Not very robust or accustomed to roughing it, she gladly endured, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ, whatever of hardness or difficulty came into her path of service.

Money, time, and gifts among which was her musical ability, Kathleen rejoiced to yield to her Lord, and her sweet face and gracious personality attracted all those who met her. She loved and studied God's Word constantly and used it skilfully and faithfully in her teaching.

After a time of Arabic study in Algiers and then some years spent in work at Relizane, the Station of Tlemcen was opened by Kathleen Butler in 1926. This fanatical city had been deeply laid on her heart and it was "taken" in Christ's Name. Every inch was contested by the Enemy, and by prayer and faith alone God's servant obtained ground, rebuilt existing premises as a Mission House, and gradually got into touch with natives. From the first her deep desire was that the Station with its room set aside as a church, should be

known as a place where prayer was wont to be made. And as the work of the Holy Spirit began to be manifested bringing souls to Christ, this deep longing was fulfilled. Last Easter time, in Algiers, Kathleen told with deepest joy of men, women and children who had come desiring prayer, and of their consciousness of the presence of Christ in that "place of prayer."

Arabs, Jews and Europeans alike loved "Mlle. Kathleen," realising through her, something of Christ's love for them. Her home-coming, in ill health last summer, left sad hearts at Tlemcen and an empty Mission House. Little children gathered round the door in vain, and ofttimes an old Arab woman with sightless eyes, passed her hand over the threshold to discover whether her friend's feet returning had brushed aside the dust! But the feet of the messenger who had brought "good tidings" of Jesus to Moslems for more than twenty years, have entered into the City of God, and she whom fellow missionaries and Arab friends loved so much has gone, leaving a gap in the ranks and an unmanned post.

Though our hearts are sorrowful, the sadness is illumined by the knowledge of the joy unspeakable and full of glory that is hers, in the presence of our Lord Jesus.

Kathleen Butler offered herself to God in unqualified surrender for the fulfilment of His purposes, and such an offering is as the seed that falling into the ground and dying "bringeth forth much fruit."

M. H. R.

From the letters of three friends.

"Kathleen rejoiced over every tiniest encouragement; she was very just and faithful in dealing with souls. She showed great perseverance and persistence when up against opposition or difficulty when once she had seen God's revealed will.



TLEMCCEN CHILDREN, 1938.

Her life was absolutely yielded to God . . . in utter dependence on God's Word, and in prayer and faith and unstinting devotion to the Moslems and their salvation."

* * *

"The outstanding features of Kathleen's life—to me at least—were her great love for others, whether those "others" were natives, Europeans, or her fellow workers, and also her unceasing prayer. Her courage and will power were decided factors in carrying her through many and often difficult and physically hard itinerations. Her loving patience will probably never be forgotten by the natives who knew her both at Relizane and Tlemcen, and I expect she will be astonished at the numbers of those whom she will one day meet face to face in Heaven, because they met her down on the earth."

* * *

"Kathleen was one who walked closely with God and who, no matter what the cost involved, was 'not disobedient unto the heavenly vision' . . . she knew something of the 'fellowship of His sufferings' . . . but now with radiant joy she beholds Him whom she loved and served so faithfully."

Tlemcen.

Miss V. WOOD. Mr. and Mrs. STALLEY.

The doors of the Tlemcen mission house had been closed for just a year through the illness of Miss Butler, and her friends, passing by, looked sadly at the closely shuttered windows. "I knew she had not come back yet," said an old blind lady to us, "for I used to come to the door and feel along the ledge, and it was still all thick with dust, so I knew she was not there." So it was with great joy that we were able to open those closed doors again at the beginning of June, and when, after we had only been about a couple of hours in the house, a little Arab girl appeared on the doorstep, followed by two young Arab students, who seeing the colportage car outside, thought someone must have come, it seemed that God had set His seal on our incoming. Soon people began to realise that there was "somebody at home" at Dar el Unsar, and visitors began to come, many of them children, eager to begin their classes again.

In a quaint little village which nestles close to the foot of the city wall and is

built on a precipitous hillside, we received a most loving and friendly welcome from the family of two former house-girls, both professing Christians. The older is married and has had a very hard life, but she told us that her husband was not treating her so cruelly now, which is indeed an answer to the many prayers that have gone up for her.

Tlemcen is a great centre from which to reach the surrounding villages. During our short stay we have visited seven or eight all within easy walking distance, and in most of them were able to have contacts with people. Some were old friends of Miss Butler's who received us with joy for her sake and with many a fervently expressed wish for her speedy recovery and return among them. One day we discovered in a most unexpected place, a whole colony of cave-dwellers, hidden away in the sides of an ancient quarry, and quite invisible until we nearly tumbled into their midst over the rocky side. Here we found a woman who had known Miss Butler for many years, and who, when she knew who we were, invited us into her quaint little dwelling. Everything was neat and spotlessly clean, down to the plump five months' old baby in its little wooden cradle. Seated on sheepskin rugs beside her and her old mother, we chatted of various things, and gradually her reserve melted and she began to tell us how again and again in the past years she had gone to the Mission House in Tlemcen with her different troubles, and how Miss Butler had taken her aside and prayed with her, and her heart had been comforted and God had indeed, heard and answered those prayers. Had He not given her children when she had none, and once when she was in desperate need and could find no work, they had prayed again and within fifteen days she had found a good place with a French lady who had been very kind to her. So once again, in that little cave-home, we prayed in the Name of Jesus, for God's blessing on every member

of it, and for His leading of them on into fuller light.

After the schools closed for the summer holidays, we told the children that they might come each morning for an hour or so if they liked, and it would be difficult to say which they enjoy most, the romp on the swing and see-saw, the happy time of singing hymns and choruses in French and Arabic, followed by the "reading," or the "work-time" when knitting needles ply busily, even if not very effectively over pieces of work of many weird and wonderful designs and shapes. "And will you give me *more* work when I have finished this?" asks Aisha, whose every stitch needs to be superintended at present! "Let us do knitting too!" beg the boys as they come bounding in after their "reading" with Mr. Stalley in another room. And who can resist the pleadings of a small boy with a winning smile!

It goes to our hearts to think that soon the friendly doors must be closed to them again. When you think of Tlemcen, remember the children, and ask that it may not be long before these doors be opened once more!

J. C. S.

(This account was written before Miss Butler's Home-call.)

Tolga.

M. and MME LULL.

This season of work has been full of causes for praise. The Station at Tolga has witnessed a revival of work among the women and girls, Mme Lull tended more than two thousand sick women and children. What suffering and misery we found among the poor of the district! This last year it has been aggravated by the drought and famine.

Our Christmas festivities were very

happy. For the first time we had a Christmas tree and it was a delight both to children and grown ups. It was amusing to see men touching the fir tree which they now saw for the first time and to hear them ask if it really was a tree!

The meetings were full of joy. Besides the Arab girls who had their first Christmas tree, we had the pleasure of seeing European children and their parents gathered for a meeting at our house for the first time.

Forty-three were present at the special gathering for men. Beggars also were not forgotten, and twenty-eight of them had a good meal. These various occasions gave opportunity for all to hear the "good tidings" of Christmas. We were happy to have with us our friends, Mr. and Mrs. Thomson, from Setif, and they were a great help.

The work among men and boys has been marked by fresh encouragements. Last season we had twenty evangelistic meetings for men, but this year we were able to hold sixty-six, and the numbers present were cheering. We studied the four Gospels, and though some meetings were disturbed by fanatical men who wanted to argue, on the whole the meetings were good, and we noted that many of those attending showed a growing interest in the Gospel. The singing of hymns is greatly appreciated by them even though they have no great gift of song!

Each meeting and each conversation was closed with prayer and this fact marks a forward step. Also, for the first time, we were able to have a service on Sunday mornings.

We had many talks on spiritual matters with men and youths; more than three hundred came to read the Gospels and to discuss religious matters. Among them were newcomers, students from the Zaouia, and nomads who are more difficult to reach because of their wandering life but who came often to the house.

A young man who seemed to be near the Kingdom was sent to another place by his family, to get him away from the missionaries.

As in former years we visited the surrounding villages. Bicycles made this easier, and we were able to get to three new districts. We had a good welcome, sold gospels, distributed a large number of tracts, and held meetings in the public squares. People often said to us: "You ought to open a meeting hall in our village."

(Translated.)

S. L.

Tozeur and Nefta.

Miss V. WOOD.

The work during the last season both at Nefta and Tozeur has chiefly consisted in visiting the women in their homes. As many visits as possible were packed into the few days spent every month at Tozeur. At Nefta there were increasing opportunities for visiting, and visitors also were many. The greater number of these visitors were children, a group of about a dozen little girls in particular came with such regularity that they might be called a "class." They are eager to learn to knit and also to play at ball. These desires help to draw them to the place where they hear daily something of the things of Christ. May they be able to say of this, as one of them did of a hymn she liked: "It is profitable to me."

The women often say: "Oh, do come and sit with us awhile." These "sittings" have been many. They are sometimes long, and sometimes one is tempted to say "waste of time." Yet it is by thus sitting with them that one is admitted to the intimacy of friendship, and to a sharing in the interests of their lives.

Many are the demands for sympathy and advice in matters of varying importance.

There was the woman who feared she had committed an unpardonable sin, the mother who wanted to know whether she should marry her daughter to a man who already had one wife and the young woman whose mind was much exercised on the question of the most becoming form for a new bracelet of gold and ebony.

Into some lives one can gladly say the year has brought a new interest—that of learning about Christ. It is not yet the supreme interest one would fain see it. But certainly it is a true interest, and the "tell us something about Him, we love Him very much" of one group of women, was sincerely meant.

Though there is little acceptance of Christian literature in Nefta, it has been a joy to be able to give several Hebrew tracts to Jews who *asked* for them, and to place three Arabic Bibles in homes where they are likely to be read. May it be abundantly fulfilled, that "the entrance of Thy Word giveth light" in these dark corners of the earth, where often the light that is in them is but darkness!

V. W.

Home Notes.

4, Waldens Road,
Horsell,

Dear Friends.— Woking.

Each year this word "friends" seems to gain a deeper and more real meaning. From near and far your letters come bringing messages of interest, prayer and fellowship in the work, cheering and helping more than you can tell. And not only letters! You have sent such loving help which has come, often, just when it was most needed.

On our files are some names which are "passive" and it has been a joy to transfer some of these, this year, to the "active" list.

Mr. Neville Russell has again audited our accounts, and to him and to others who have

come to our aid in various ways, we are most grateful. One friend has helped us with the booking of accounts, another has made missionary boxes for us, and yet another has regularly taken all the magazines to the post office in her car. Just lately a new friend has undertaken to sell our foreign stamps for us. Our warm thanks to all!

Our local representatives have been very busy on behalf of the work this year. We are very sorry that Miss Bullen who has been such a splendid representative for so long, has left Brighton, but we welcome her successor there.

A number of good and happy meetings have already been held by members of the Band in England, Scotland and Ireland this summer. Miss Farmer has been in Canada where God has opened up her way and given her many opportunities to tell of the needs of North Africa.

Mr. and Mrs. Buckenham were at the Conference at Slavanka in June, Miss Sheach was at Keswick, and many helpful contacts were made.

Mr. Upson and "Slavanka" friends gave copies of *Evergreen*, Abdul-Fady's new book, to the members of the A.M.B., and we are very grateful. We would advise all our friends to get a copy of *this splendid book of Bible Studies.

In the next number of this magazine we hope to have our balance sheets and also an account of our Annual Meetings.

Your sincere friend,

MILLICENT H. ROCHE.

* *Evergreen and other Near East Bible Talks*. By Abdul-Fady (A. T. Upson). Marshall, Morgan & Scott. 2/6.

* * * *

SUGGESTED FORM FOR LEGACIES:

"I give and bequeath to the Treasurer for the time being of the Algiers Mission Band, founded by I. Lilius Trotter in 1888, the sum of free of legacy duty, to be used for the purposes of the said Algiers Mission Band, and the receipt of such Treasurer shall be sufficient discharge for the same."

Basis.

The A.M.B. is interdenominational and desires to have fellowship with all who form the One Body of Christ. The Band holds and teaches :—

- (1) Absolute Faith in the Deity of each Person of the Trinity.
- (2) Absolute confidence in the full inspiration of the Old and New Testaments.
- (3) Absolute belief in the Cross of Christ as the one means of access to God, and the redemptive power for the whole world.

COMMISSION.—The aim of the A.M.B. is the Evangelization of the Arabic and French-speaking Moslems of Algeria and Tunisia with special emphasis on the needs of the practically untouched regions of the interior.

ENGLAND.

Local Representatives :

BEXHILL.—Mrs. Brownrigg, Gorse Cottage, Terminus Avenue.
BOURNEMOUTH (Winton).—Pastor W. G. Stalley, "Kurichee," Norton Road.
BIRKENHEAD (Emmanuel).—Mrs. J. D. Drysdale, Emmanuel Training Home, 1, Palm Grove
BRIGHTON & HOVE.—Mrs. Sudds, St. Monica, Berricdale Avenue, Hove.
CARLISLE (Fisher Street Mission).—Mr. T. Child, 11, Ferguson Road, Longsowerby.
DARLINGTON (Pierremont Mission).—Miss E. Armstrong, 37, Green Street.
EASTBOURNE.—Miss C. Firmin, "Dar Naama," Baldwin Avenue.
FELIXSTOWE.—Miss E. Threadkell, "Raebury," Constable Road.
ILFORD.—Mrs. Walter Sarfas, 121, Coventry Road.
IPSWICH.—Miss Godfrey, 37, Nelson Road.
LEWES.—Miss Lee, "Cobury," 20 Prince Edward Road.
LEXDEN.—Mrs. Willsmore, 26, Halstead Road, Lexden, Colchester.
PENGE.—Miss E. B. Russell, 54, Thicket Road, Anerley.
SIDCUP.—Miss P. E. C. Russell, 8, Old Forge Way.
TEDDINGTON.—Miss Ethel Little, 32, Field Lane.
THORNTON HEATH.—Mr. C. J. Ford, 13, Heath View Road.
WEST SUFFOLK.—Mrs. Ed. Johnston, Campfield, Gt. Barton. Bury St. Edmunds.
WOKING.—Miss M. H. Roche, 4, Waldens Road, Horsell.
WOODBRIDGE.—Miss M. Fisher, 24, Chapel Street.
WORTHING.—Miss Gotelee, "Heston," St. Botolph's Road.

SCOTLAND.

DUNDEE.—Miss Stewart, 8 Woodlands Terrace.
FAITH MISSION TRAINING HOME.—Miss I. R. Govan, 18, Ravelston Park, Edinburgh.
GLASGOW.—Miss Guthrie, 21, Danes Drive, W.4.
NEWPORT (N. Fife).—Mr. D. R. McGavin, Benruaig.

IRELAND.

BELFAST.—Mr. J. H. Bennett, 60, Hillsborough Drive.
BESSBROOK.—Miss R. Baillie, Deramore House.

NEW ZEALAND.

AUCKLAND.—Mrs. Reevely, 49, Ridings Road, Remuera.

HOW YOU MAY HELP.

By becoming a Prayer Partner. Intercession on behalf of the work and the workers is greatly needed and deeply valued.

The monthly Prayer Letter giving the special requests and news from the Field will gladly be sent on application to the Secretary at Home.

By forming or joining an A.M.B. Prayer Group in your district, or by bringing A.M.B. needs before Prayer Groups already formed.

By taking the magazine *A Thirsty Land*, so that by following the reports given of the work, its needs and opportunities, your prayers may be definite and intelligent.

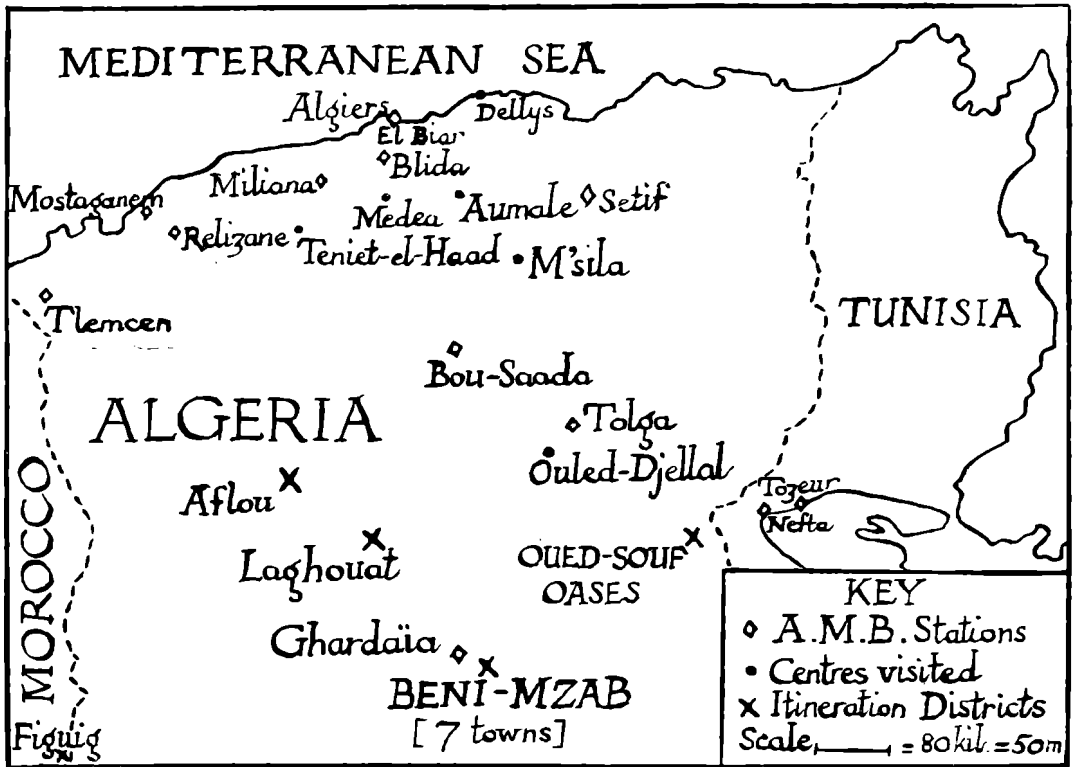
By arranging meetings in drawing room, hall, or church, thus giving an opportunity of spreading a knowledge of the work.

By undertaking to be a Local Representative for your district.

By purchasing A.M.B. publications, which include Miss Trotter's unique and helpful writings.

By supporting the work in a material sense in any way that God may direct, such as by taking an A.M.B. missionary box. Sums left to the Band by will, would help the work of the future.

By facing God's call "Who will go for us?" in view of the need of the Moslems for Christ.



Literature.

To be obtained from The Secretary, A.M.B.
4 Waldens Road, Horsell, Woking.

Books by I. Lilius Trotter.

"Between the Desert and the Sea." With sixteen pages of Miss Trotter's beautiful illustrations in colour. 3s. 6d., postage 6d.

"Parables of the Cross" and "Parables of the Christ Life." Illustrated.

Each 3s. 6d., postage 3d.

"Focussed." 3d., postage ½d.

"Vibrations." 2d., postage ½d.

"A Challenge to Faith." 1d., postage ½d.

"Trained to Rule." 1d., postage ½d.

Chorus : "Here I Come." Words, I. L. Trotter. Music, K. A. M. Kelly.

1d. each, postage ½d.

"Faith's Highway," "The Hiding of His Power." A. E. Theobald.

each 1d., postage ½d.

"Lilius Trotter of Algiers." By C. E. Padwick. 6d., postage 1d.

"THE MASTER OF THE IMPOSSIBLE"

Sayings, for the most part in parable, from the letters and journals of

Lilius Trotter of Algiers

arranged by

CONSTANCE E. PADWICK

(Publishers S.P.C.K.)

Price 3/6. Postage 4d.

Please order from :

A.M.B., 4, Waldens Road, Horsell, Woking.