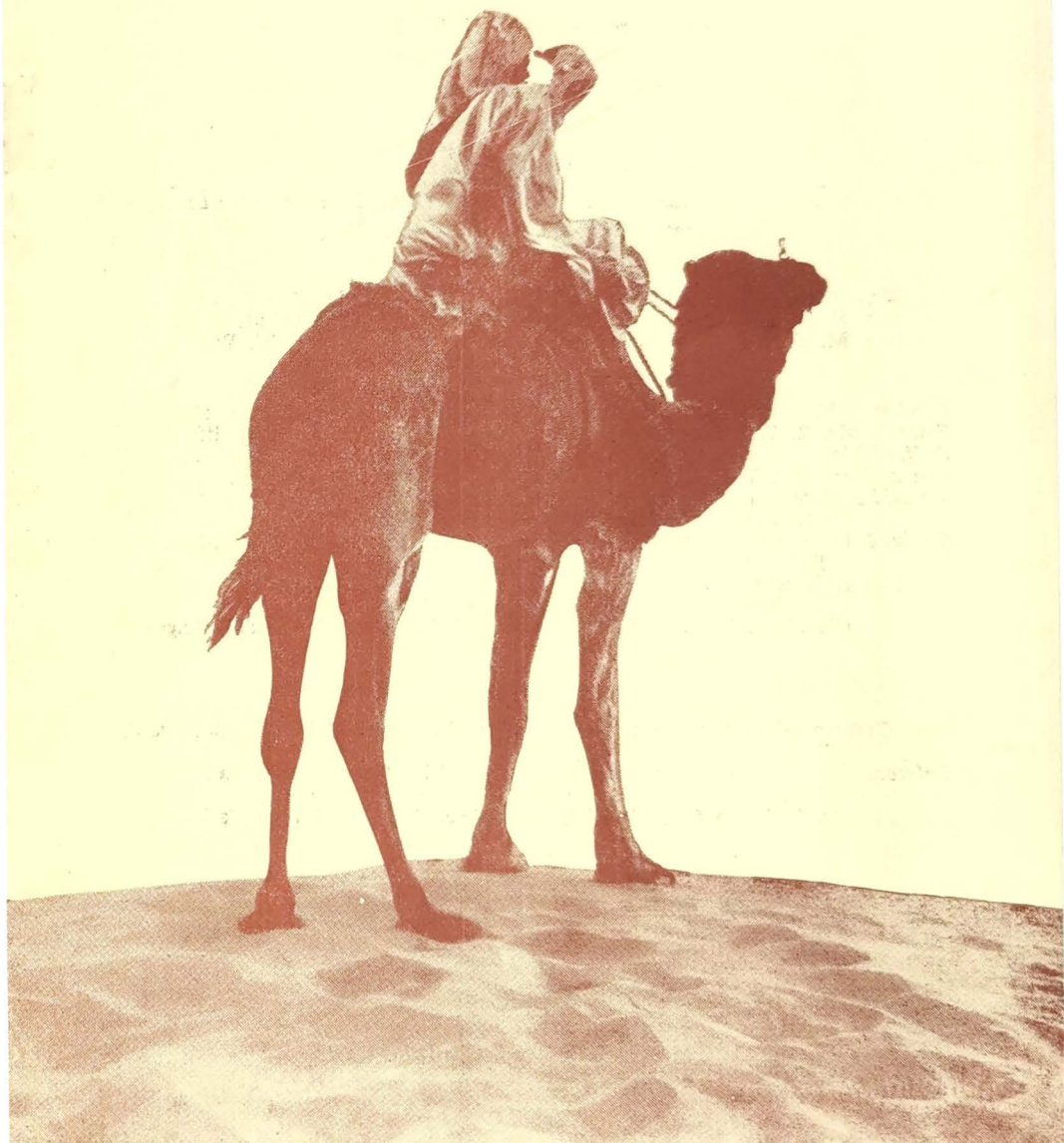


# *A Thirsty Land*



*Algiers Mission Band*

No. 124.

DECEMBER, 1958.

# ALGIERS MISSION BAND

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# A THIRSTY LAND

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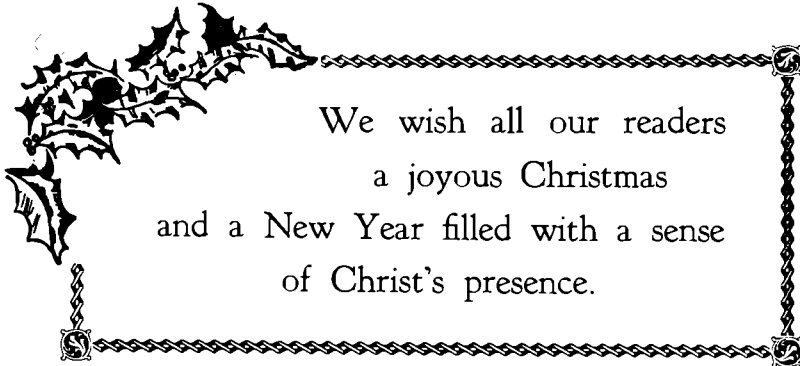
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No. 124

DECEMBER, 1958

## EDITORIAL

**B**Y the time this is in print, Mr. and Mrs. Buckenham will, in all probability, be settled into their new little home in England. And, however much we may feel the parting from them, and we know how much many besides ourselves will miss them, we certainly hope that they may



find peace and rest and the comfort of home life and the fellowship with old friends under the changed circumstances. It is some relief to feel that while Mr. Buckenham consents to continue to be our General Secretary there is still that strong link between us on the Field and them in the home land; and the links of prayer and thought and affection will still remain, as we dwell with fresh realisation on the thought that we are "one in Christ," wherever we are in bodily presence.

“ Not with lofty thoughts far-reaching,  
Not with blasts of mighty preaching,  
But with heart that waits Thy teaching  
Let me learn of Thee.

In the deed that no man knoweth,  
Where no praiseful trumpet bloweth,  
Where he may not reap who soweth,  
Let me serve with Thee.

*(continued on page 2).*

In the work that no gold payeth,  
Where he speedeth best who prayeth,  
Doeth most and little sayeth,  
Let me be with Thee."

*(quoted from a parish magazine).*

## "I SHOULD LIKE TO BE A MISSIONARY"

THE simple account, which follows this introduction, of how one person who had this wish arrived at the accomplishment of her desire, made me wonder how many young people may have said: "When I grow up, I will be a missionary" and in the end have done nothing of the sort. I have heard of one lately who said: "When I was 16 I wanted to be a missionary"—but it would seem that marriage and bringing up a family came in the way of that, and perhaps it was never God's way for her. Or perhaps, her wish was not very strong, and was easily discouraged by the view of the difficulties and disagreeables of the way. But there are some who have formed a very strong wish to become missionaries, but have never done it because health or home duties came in the way—I know one such, who was refused on account of weak health, but, taking that as a sign of God's will for her, settled down to serve Him as she might be enabled at home, and I am sure has been a blessing to many. No, a strong desire is not enough, if it is a self-willed desire—some eager souls who have grasped at the fulfilment of such a wish, in spite of anything that might seem to hinder, have come back from the Mission field after a while, having found out that their will had not been God's will for them, and their self-will had led them to make a mistake. It must be a very sad thing to make such a mistake, so I feel as if I should like to point out to every one who was saying "I should like to be a missionary" to what a missionary of nearly 40 years' service says about how she got God's leading at the beginning.

### ISAIAH 30 : 21

*"And thine ears shall hear a word behind thee,  
saying, this is the way walk thou in it, when ye  
turn to the right hand and when ye turn to the left."*

I always had a wish to be a missionary. As soon as I yielded my life to Christ for His service I prayed that God would guide me definitely and show me His will.

Eventually the way opened for me to go out to North Africa to help a missionary and his wife in Mission work. A group of Brethren in England advised me to go out for about two years, then, if I felt that North Africa was the place of His choice, to return for training in England. I went, and had been with this missionary couple for about eighteen months, when the husband fell ill of bubonic typhus which was raging in the village. At first his wife, and the evangelist

and I, nursed him; then his sister and her husband joined us. It was a strenuous time, and in spite of our prayers and all our efforts he passed away after three weeks. His wife decided to close the station for the time being and to return to England with the children. I felt that the time had come for me to take the Brethren's advice, and return to England for training. Many doors seemed to open, but my Mother, who had been ailing for some time, needed my help in the house; and I had to write and say that for the moment I was not free.

At last my brother married and took Mother to live with him. This set me free again. I was brought into contact with a C.M.S. missionary and his wife from Persia; and I lived with them for a few months, and helped them with their two children. They were both very anxious for me to return to Persia with them. The C.M.S. proposed that I should return to help them and also study the language, then at the end of a certain time, if I passed their examination, they would accept me as a missionary. I was to go up for an interview and give them my answer. On the eve of the interview I felt that I must be very sure that this was God's will, or if it was to be North Africa would He let me know whether He would have me go out in faith? or should I accept a salary? and how my boat fare was to be met. That night I dreamed that I was outward bound for North Africa. And that from the boat I had a most wonderful view of a Mediterranean sunset. The following morning when I went to breakfast I found a letter by my plate from Miss I. L. Trotter of the Algiers Mission Band. I knew about her work and had heard her speak at meetings, but had never spoken to her.

Her letter was to tell me that she had been having a talk with the sister of the missionary who had recently died. She had helped to nurse her brother and she had told Miss Trotter what a help I had been during his illness. She thought it would be such a pity if I was lost to North Africa. Miss Trotter was writing to ask me if I would like to go out and help in the work of the A.M.B. She told me of one of the German Lloyd steamers that would shortly be leaving Southampton for Algiers. I wrote at once and booked my passage, with full assurance that I had received an answer to my prayers. I joined the Band in 1912 and retired in 1951.

AUGUSTA M. FARMER.

(For two months out of those 40 years Miss Farmer and I were together in a lonely desert station, and I have grateful memories of that time. I remember her readiness to take her full share of the work on hand, whatever it might be; her friendliness to the people, who could not but like her; her quickness to seize opportunities to speak, and helpfulness in thinking out how to help the sick; her patience in putting up with the inconveniences of a rather primitive establishment; her sense of humour, which knew how to make fun of disagreeables; I think she was a real "help" in the Biblical sense of the word, and I always think that a high title.—V.W.).

## THE SHEIKH

(Continuation of "The Sheikh" following on ". . . . JESUS expounded all things to His disciples.") See *Thirsty Land*, September, 1958.

Secondly, JESUS demanded of His disciples absolute obedience to Himself. In the Injil as recorded by John the beloved disciple, we find that JESUS laid great stress on this point, at the very time when He was giving the most explicit teaching with regard to union with God.

A young man once came to Jesus desiring to know how he might inherit eternal life. Now eternal life, according to the words of Jesus, consists in knowing God the only true God, and JESUS Christ whom He has sent. And is not this knowledge of God the very thing that the mystics are in search of? And the Sheikh told him to keep the commandments of God, as they are written in the Tourat. But when the young man replied: "All these things have I kept from my youth up" — "If thou wouldest be perfect," said JESUS, "sell that thou hast, . . . , and thou shalt have treasure in heaven; and come, follow Me." And it is written that upon this he went away sorrowful, for he had great possessions.

Again, on being asked by one of His disciples how it was that He would reveal Himself to them and not to the world, He made this reply, "If anyone loves me, he will obey my teaching; and my Father will love him, and we will come to him and make our home with him." (John 14 :23) and the disciple who wrote these words says again in another place, "The man who obeys His (Jesus Christ's) commands continues in union with God, and God continues in union with him." (I John 3 :24).

This is the disciple who has written most about union with God, and certainly it was out of his experience that he wrote it. He lays down four principles as the conditions of continuing in that blessed state. These I will mention here in order; not commenting much upon them, but beseeching you, my brothers, to study for yourselves the epistle in which they occur, and which is one of the shorter books of the New Testament.

First, he says,

"If that teaching (i.e. concerning JESUS Christ) does continue in your hearts, you also will continue to be in union with the Son and with the Father." (I John 2 :24).

Secondly, as already mentioned, he says,

"The man who obeys His command continues in union with God, and God continues in union with him." (I John 3 :24).

Thirdly, he says,

"If we love one another God continues in union with us, and His love in all its perfection is in our hearts." (I John 4 :12). And again,

“God is Love, and he who continues to love continues in union with God, and God continues in union with him.” (I John 4:16).

And fourthly,

“Whoever acknowledges that JESUS is the Son of God—God continues in union with him, and he continues in union with God.” (I John 4:15).

I will add one characteristic of those who continue in union with God, i.e.: “No one who continues in union with Him lives in sin; no one who lives in sin has seen Him or knows Him.” (I John 3:6).

Now, my brothers, truly these principles have been put to the test, and these conditions fulfilled, and this blessed result has been obtained, by many whose testimony is with us today.

But it is evident, that in order to continue in union with God, one must at some time become first united to Him. How is this beginning to be made?

The author of the epistle goes on to say: “If we accept the testimony of men, God’s testimony is greater, for God’s testimony consists of the things which He has testified about His Son. . . and that testimony is to the effect that God has given us eternal life, and that this life is in His Son. He who has the Son has the life; he who has not the Son of God has not the Life.”

Dear brothers, the Sheikh, the Messiah said while He was yet on earth, “Come unto Me all ye that are weary and heavy-laden and I will give you rest.” And who is he that resteth, but he that is united with the Friend of his heart’s desire. As one who sought God long in days gone by was constrained to exclaim, “Thou hast made us for Thyself, and our hearts are restless till they find rest in Thee.”

Is it not, my brothers, a wonderful grace of God, that He invites us to yield ourselves to this Teacher, in Whom not even His worst enemies could discover any sin, and of Whom God Himself said, “This is My beloved Son, in Whom I am well pleased”? Well might it be asserted of JESUS that He was the Son of God, for the secret of sinlessness can be no other than Deity itself. Moreover, He will make those who follow Him partakers of His Divine nature. He alone gives purity of heart for He alone has it to give. All those things which the mured seeks as conditions of attaining to union with God, are to be had through communion with JESUS Christ. Let me name these blessings: “Purity of heart; how to discern and get rid of the love of the world, love of pleasure, fleshly lusts, envy, anger, enmity, meanness, obsequiousness to the rich and powerful, contempt of the poor, hypocrisy, pride, vanity, how to repent and progress in repentance; the benefits of getting alone with God; the recognition of what is due to God; e.g. abstinence from sin, exclusion from all worldly desires from the heart, disinterested love to God, illumination.”

Fear not then to come . . . to Him Who says, “If any man thirst let him come unto Me and drink” and in Whom His people at all times find their fresh springs.”

I.L.T.

# MOSTAGANEM

NOVEMBER, 1958

*“Call unto Me and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things that thou knowest not.” (Jeremiah 33 :3).*

**T**HIS was the message that the Lord gave at the re-opening of the station at Relizane eight years ago, and the Lord gave us this same word as we set out to occupy the house which He has provided for us at Mostaganem. Surely this is an indication that this step is in accordance with His will. It has been a joy to be able to go there for a few days from time to time and visit in the native homes, during the past two years, but we feel that this is the beginning of some greater thing for God's work at Mostaganem.

The settling in was by no means an easy matter. After packing our things, and preparing our beds, etc., the problem was how to get them there. The railway service is not very satisfactory, and the buses do not take heavy loads, but the Lord undertook in a wonderful way. Through the kindness of a friend we were taken with our goods in a van, and we arrived there quickly and with no difficulty. The next thing was to clean the house, which was no light task, as it had been vacant for a year. It was rather tiring, but the Lord gave the strength, and in a few days it began to look more like home.

The visiting has been a special joy; our native friends were so delighted that we had come to live amongst them. We went to see one of our women who lives quite near where we are staying, who has four daughters in England, two of whom we visited while we were home this summer. She was so glad to have news of them. Two other married daughters were there with her that day, and we had a happy time with them.

Another day we went to visit an Arab woman in another district. A young woman answered the door who was a stranger to us, and our hearts sank as we thought our woman must have moved since we were last there. The young woman looked at us rather suspiciously at first, but then invited us in. She told us she was the niece of our friend (which was a surprise to us as she looked, and was dressed, like a European) and she was staying with her aunt for a time. Our friend had gone to see a neighbour, and the girl sent a child to fetch her. What a welcome she gave us, and after this the niece became quite friendly too, and we had a happy time together.

Another day, on going to the house of one of our former class girls we found that she had removed to another district. No one was able to give us her address, but one woman told us it was near a fountain, and she gave us the name of the one who owns the house. With these meagre directions we hope one day to find her, God guiding us.

On Sunday afternoons we have had a meeting, in French, for the Europeans who used to come to the hall when the Spanish missionary was there. They are mostly elderly Spanish ladies, who understand a



little French, and they are very happy to know that the door is open once more, after being closed for such a long time. They attend the French Protestant Church in the town on Sunday mornings, which we also attend.

Just after our arrival we had to report at the police office (being foreigners we always have to do this). The officials were quite sympathetic towards us, and told us we were welcome to carry on with our work just as we wished. We praise God for this, as it makes the work easier when the authorities are in sympathy. We discovered that two of the men in the office were from Relizane, and came to the Mission house as children, one of them over forty years ago.

Occupying two stations is a big task for two lady workers, and we are praying that soon God will send us the helpers we need so that the work can be done more efficiently; also, that in the meantime He will guide us as to how to divide our time between the two places.

Will you ask God to show you what your part is concerning this?

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While we were home this summer we were happy to meet so many friends who are interested in A.M.B. and we would take this opportunity of thanking those who so kindly had us in their homes, and others who helped us in so many different ways.

A. E. POWELL & E. CLARK.

## OUR FAMILY

. . . More of the young couple and their three children, of whom I wrote before (see September issue of "A Thirsty Land"). They are still with us. They cannot find a room elsewhere, and if they did they could not pay for it. J. has only been a few months in the iron mines of Miliana and is given only 3 days work a week, from which he returns in the afternoon a sort of copper colour, because of the iron dust.

The boys—aged 5 and 7—go to school; while baby Mulkheir (nearly 2 years) is a bewitching little queen of all she surveys. The 5-year-old comes running back to his mother from school, his eyes shining with joy, holding up a "Bon Point"—(he has been good at school).

The father (aged 25) knows no French, for he was brought up in a lonely mountain village of huts. But he learnt to read Arabic from a Koranic school teacher. He now taps at our door each evening, asking to read; and we have our half hour of Colloquial Arabic or Psalms, when he reads aloud to us, and he is progressing in fluency. He often breaks off to tell us his thoughts on sin, and has asked us of the Way of Salvation. One evening we were talking of prayer in the name of our Lord Jesus. The next night he said: "I did pray last night." "What for?" "For money, and it has not come." We could understand his simple mentality when we heard that there was no bread in their room, and he had gone off almost before daylight on the long tramp up the mountain with no provisions. The other miners broke

off morsels from their slender portions to give him. Had we known! But Arabs are sometimes proud, and we were not told that they had come to an end of their flour bought at the mine stores, and pay-day was far off. Others in like position had to work for the military at the barracks to pay their poll-tax; but his wife has earned his by working in the house for us.

I write these details to show what wisdom and careful watching it needs to help those who (because of the war between Fellagha rebels and soldiers) lost their homes and possessions, when these hut villages were partly destroyed. Now we are trying to teach him some French—a problem! In French, as in our own language, a word is not always pronounced as written—not like Arabic which has this redeeming point that every letter of a word is pronounced in a regular fashion.

This is just one family of many—but God has brought them for a time under our roof. They live in the cellar, semi-underground with its door and window opening on our court. It is warm in winter, but can be flooded when heavy rains come.

He was brought up as a devout Muslim. It is for us a great responsibility. We must not spoil them, we must train them; and watch for the day when their hearts open to the Gospel. The wife had some schooling in Miliana before she married. She is loving and open to the Message and attends our women's meetings regularly. We feel it is a very precious bit of work our Lord has given us.

MILIANA : M. D. GRAUTOFF : E. COLLINS.

## GLEANINGS FROM DAR-NAAMA

### LETTER BOX

**I**T is a red-letter day at Headquarters when the letter-box brings good news from the stations. A recent letter from Mr. Waine at Tlemcen gave a glimpse of a "very busy Sunday." He says: "My boys came and stayed until 4.30 this afternoon. We had a very profitable time indeed until one of them got up and went out in a huff when one of the others told him he would be 'all right' if only his heart was as clean as his shirt. He had on a nice new nylon shirt and looked very smart. This gave an opportunity to stress that God looks on the heart. May the Holy Spirit be enabled to use this 'chance?' remark to challenge these young men." These boys are from among the bigger scholars getting a French education at the Lycée, and Mr. Waine hopes to get in closer touch with them and others in other ways. He writes: "We had our first Recreational evening Saturday. Played draughts and had gramophone, and I am sure they all enjoyed the time (6—8). It is helping me to get to know them and I feel sure that God is at work here."

Miss Clark and Miss Powell often write of very busy days too at Relizane; and indeed it is wonderful how much time can be spent just in receiving the visitors who come to them; as, for instance, the woman who came lately with a long story to tell of her troubles and difficulties

—many of them her own fault, but none the less troubling. She finished by asking them to pray with her. The sympathy and counsel these women get when they come to their friends at the Mission house must mean much to them, and they seldom go away without having also some reading from God's Word, or hymn-singing and prayer. Lately, the getting into their new quarters in Mostaganem has meant quite a lot of work for these two missionaries, but we rejoice to hear of it, as it will mean better opportunities of making friends among the people in that town too, and telling them about "the best Friend to have," even JESUS.

From Miliana we constantly hear of the women's meetings and the classes for children going on so regularly, and of the numbers who come regularly too—and the Bible reading for men on Sunday; small numbers, perhaps, but attentive, and we rejoice to think they are surely learning something; and we think of the young man coming to read Arabic each evening, and what he may be learning, and praise God for the opportunities they all have of learning something of Him. May they be moved to take advantage of these opportunities.

Almost in each letter from Miss Nash, we hear of the two young wives who want to follow the Lord, and are moved to pray that their faith and courage may be kept firm and be used to bring their husbands or others in their families to the Light. We heard too of the children so happy to begin their classes again; but this week comes news that some of the fathers are now taking their children away, and refusing to let them come to their class—what the reason for this is we cannot tell, and can only pray that the parents may soon be persuaded to let the little girls come back.

It is interesting to hear from Blida how even a troublesome bit of business, like arranging for the sale of a bit of land, can be of use to our missionaries in opening the door of a new house for visiting. There is hope too, that the possession of a car for Blida may help in making more distant visits and distribution of literature outside the town more easy. At Blida, and also at Ain-Arnat we hear of good numbers attending the classes, and, on the whole, good behaviour; though last week Mlle. Chollet spoke of one or two older girls who had not a very good influence on the younger ones. That is something to pray about. On the other hand, it is matter for praise that in Ain-Arnat and Sétif too, Mlle. Chollet finds so many houses where she is welcomed, and the Gospel message is listened to with attention and invitations to come again.

Madame Lull's letters from Tolga in October told of the great welcome she had when she got back after the summer holiday; and how she got a big present of a native dinner (couscous) which she shared with about 15 of her schoolgirls, who afterwards made themselves useful in cleaning the classroom ready to begin school. About 100 children wanted to be taken in as scholars; and she had to send some away, but she still has a large number for one teacher. Their school hours are from 8 to 11 each morning, and 1 to 4 in the afternoon. Each day a Bible lesson, and Hymns, verses and prayers, and also a time for sewing,

learning to make baby clothes, etc.; and at Christmas Madame Lull hopes to invite all the mothers to see and hear what their daughters have been learning. Many months ago Mme. Lull wrote that a young woman (only 15) was being sent to the hospital in Algiers for treatment which could not be undertaken except in a well-equipped hospital. Since then Mrs. Buckenham and Mrs. Longley have been visiting the poor girl weekly. She was very ill at first, and has had to have several operations, but since she has felt a little better, has been willing to listen to the Gospel story, and has welcomed their visits gladly. We hope she may soon have had the last of the operations, and be able to go back to her family—and may it be with the knowledge of the Saviour's love in her heart.

And now we come from the Letter-box to the home of the letter-box, Dar Naama, and must add a few words about what has been going on there. For one thing, there has been a lot of visiting, when Mrs. Buckenham and Mrs. Longley have set out in one direction or another, to visit native homes wherever they can get an opening within walking distance. Sometimes it means rather long and tiring walks, and some standing about for talks with people met on the way, but they seem to forget about that when they tell us about the welcomes they get, and the willingness of the women in the homes to listen as they tell them something of the "old, old story of Jesus and His love." There may be sometimes disappointments, when they can get no good listening, and even are told that they and their message are not wanted, but what a joy later on to be told, when they perseveringly return to the house which had refused them before: "Come in—we want to hear!"

About 20 little girls of various ages and capacities come weekly to Mrs. Longley's class; and as they are quick at learning by heart, and for the most part seem to listen well to the lesson given them, we are encouraged to hope that what they memorise with their heads may take root in their hearts, and bear fruit in their lives.

We cannot say much here about all the correspondence, the book-keeping, and all the business side of the Mission work, which take so much of the time of Mr. Buckenham and Mr. Longley—it all has to be done, and very irksome it must be sometimes; and the rest of us are very grateful to those who do it with such good will. V.W.

## A YEAR AGO

**I**T is already a year since my dear friend and companion, Mademoiselle Buttica, left us for a better world. Her memory is living still with those who knew her. How often her Arab friends speak to me of her with affection. Her natural cheerful character made every one like her. During eleven years she was a guide and precious friend to me. We had the same tastes and shared the same activities and moments of leisure in complete fellowship. The reading of an interesting book in the evening, singing together some of the music we loved, taking pleasure in the flowers we cultivated in the garden, and above all in our missionary activities we were closely united.

I remember particularly our colportage trips to markets and villages, and the visits we paid to any houses to which we were invited. I can see her in one village, seated against a wall in a courtyard full of women and children, telling them about the lost sheep, and the lost son—each time she would have stopped, several voices would cry: "Go on—tell us more." For her any time and any place was good for giving the Good News. One Sunday, at St. A. not having found the family we wished to visit, and a troop of children having followed us, we stood against the wall and for more than an hour they obliged us to sing all the hymns we knew. After which they came with us to the car, begging us to come again. "Come Sunday or Thursday, when we don't go to school."

Since the rebellion, we have not been able to return to these places again, but the Word has been sown, and we know the Lord has said: "My Word shall not return to Me void"—without bearing some fruit. We have need here in Algeria to believe this promise and we would ask those who have it on their hearts to pray for this land, to pray that the words preached by this servant of His may yet bear fruit to His glory.

I can give my testimony to the Lord's faithfulness in that He has allowed me to continue here this year, working in Sétif and Ain-Arnat. In spite of many difficulties, I have had precious experiences with the Lord, Who protects us in danger, and gives us day by day the help we need.

Now we beg you earnestly to pray that the doors may keep open for preaching the Word of the Gospel in this country; pray for a new dwelling place to be found before we have to give up this one; and a companion to share the work. And may God give us faith and patience to wait for His opening of the way to be shown.

G. CHOLLET.

**Book Review :**

**" THE LOVE THAT WAS STRONGER "**

BY MRS. I. R. GOVAN STEWART.

**I**N this delightful little volume, borne out of much heart searching and earnest prayer, Mrs. Govan Stewart, who had the unspeakable privilege of knowing and working with Miss Trotter, brings us right from its commencement into the secret of her victorious overcoming life and why God was able through her devoted service to achieve so much in the early days of the Band in North Africa.

The writer has indeed "the pen of a ready writer" and although some of us have seen many of Miss Trotter's delightful original sketches, stood in the very room in Algiers where she spent her last days and also on the spot where she was laid to rest, awaiting the Resurrection morning, I feel that through this volume, we are brought very near to her and she being dead yet speaketh.

I commend it to all, especially to those who are tempted to give up  
in the struggle

Ambassadors, Ambassadors,  
What a privilege is ours,  
In these last closing sinful days,  
To proclaim from off the towers  
The wonders of redeeming grace  
To a lost and ruined race.

Ours is a great Commission,  
Responsible as well,  
We'll take the sword and wield it  
Till our enemies be quelled.

Up then and let's be doing,  
For the King is on His way,  
To receive, reward and welcome  
All who have redeemed the day.

HORACE F. BERRY.

N.B.—The new biography of Miss I. L. Trotter can be obtained for 5/6 in  
Great Britain, and 350 cents in Algeria.

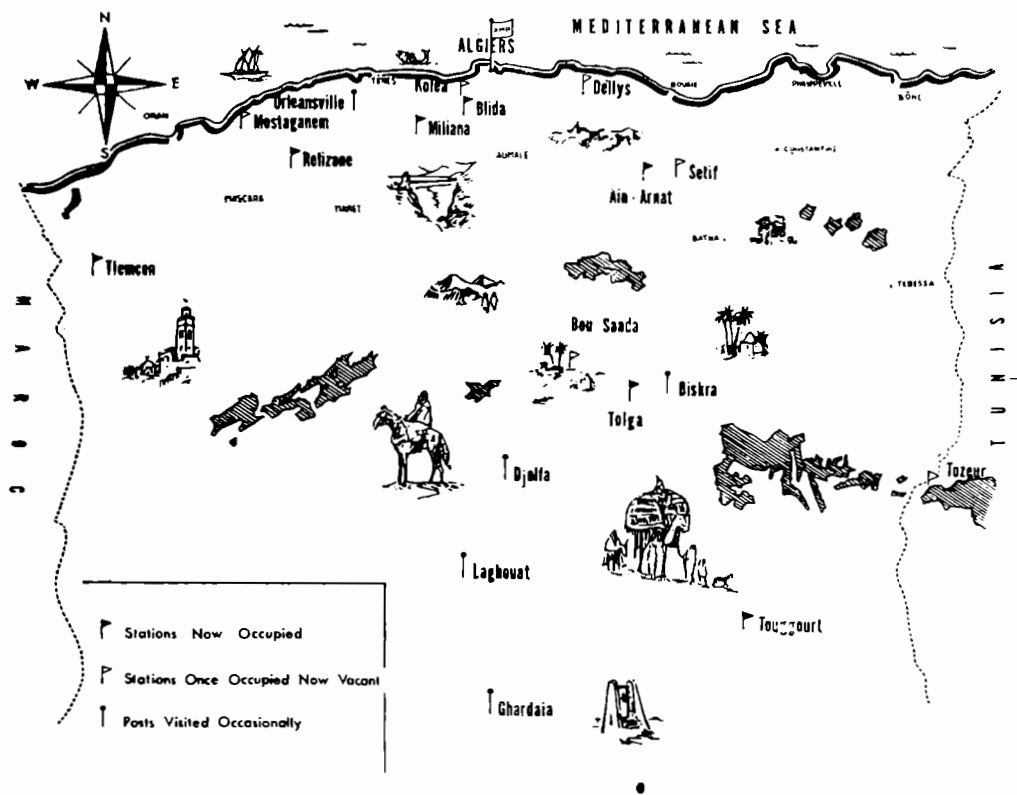
## HOME OFFICE NOTES STOP PRESS!

LONDON CALLING all readers of the Magazine, for STAMPS  
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3. Divide your collection into two packets marked "British" and "Foreign."
4. Whenever your collection becomes fairly substantial and you feel you want to get rid of it, then post it direct to Miss Hope Osborne who has very kindly consented to receive all stamps for A.M.B. at the following address : 131 Montagu Mansions, London, W.1.

D.B.E.



## STATIONS AND WORKERS

### ALGIERS (DAR NAAMA, EL BIAR)

1920 Mr. & Mrs. H. W. Buckenham  
 1920 Miss V. Wood  
 1956 Mr. & Mrs. P. G. Longley  
 1948 Mlle. Y. Félix

### BLIDA

1929 Miss P. M. Russell  
 1948 Mlle. J. Guibé

### MILIANA

1907 Miss M. D. Grautoff  
 1956 Miss E. Collins.

### RELIZANE

1947 Miss E. Clark  
 1951 Miss A. E. Powell

### TLEMEN

1949 Rev. and Mrs. R. J. Waine

### TOLGA

1937 Madame Lull

### TOUGGOURT

1930 Miss I. K. Nash

### AIN-ARNAT

1946 Mlle. G. Chollet