

Algiers
Mission Bond

Journal
No 10



Something like our Master Builders

Jan. 1
to
April 30
1909



see Page 39

Algiers Mission Band

Jan 1909

Date of Arrival

1888 - L. Trotter

B. G. L. Haworth

Relizane

1890 - F. H. Freeman

1901 Paul Villon

P. Villon

Blida

{ 1902 Michel Olives

{ 1896 A. M. Olives (Nee Eustace)

1906 A. Gayral

at
Language
Study

{ .. A. Whistler

{ .. M. Grautoff

{ .. S. Perkin

{ .. M. Ridley

Helpers to B. G. L. Haworth at Dar Naama

1906 L. Rolland - + W. Hyde - 1907 -

Jan. 3. 1909.

A fresh sight today that "the Lord .. is rich". We had been looking for the turn of the year with a feeling that it would bring a turn in the ebb'd out tide of household help. Since Amy left in the summer & Chrisa failed to come back, things have been all in a makeshift state hindering study & work alike.

And now the long delayed New Years mail has just been delivered, with 2 letters offering between them 3 servants, a shower that is an "Embarras de richesses". It is a beautiful beginning for 1909.

Jan. 4th

And today brings a lightening of the burden of last week

Our little Geneb & her smallpox. Villon went to the hospital to enquire, yesterday having been the critical day: & he brought back word "better, fever down".

Her mother came to hear the report & poured out the grief of her sleepless nights & dream-like days with the little one out of reach. She told us how, when the fever was on her in the days at home, over & over she would sing the chorus they were singing here at prayers the day she was taken ill -

"Hold me up. O Christ

Take hold of my hand before I fall

Hold me up. O Christ."

Dear lamb, may He do it in truth for her.

Jan. 5.

Off with Helen to settle her in at Relizane. It is not often that one consciously turns a corner like this out here.

We looked up at Miliana on the way, lying along its mountain side, with a silver fillet of snow crowning the crest above. Will that be the best point to catch the sunrise? Then hours of travel among low tawny hills splashed with dark lentisk bushes = later they widened into a plain, the hills falling back into a pink fretted distance, full of touches of bluish emerald. These mean prickly pear plantations + they mean villages — all unreached as yet no point of light nearer among the natives anywhere nearer

Morocco, once Blida was left behind.

In the early morning afternoon we crossed the border of the province of Oran, & this well lay alongside the railway at its first station - by it a young palm tree laden with golden clusters



"A fruitful bough by a well, whose branches
lean over the wall"

of dates, such a promise of life & fruitfulness wrapped in it:
a couple of hours more, & Relizane was there.

Jan. 6th

Another promise lies in this, our first morning here, being the Epiphany — the Daystar of the sunrise that is to come. Helen & I read the first lesson (Is. 60) & gloried over its words for the whole sweep of the races that Islam represents today — the children of Heturah in verse 6, & the seed of Ishmael in verse 7.

In the afternoon came Mons. Reboul, the French pastor, to take us to see the two houses he had found for Helen to choose between. The first proved to be a mere hovel, inhabited by Arabs — only one window between its five rooms! The next one just a shade better, grimy & dismantled. She had

said she wanted "quelque chose d' humble," + these certainly fulfilled that condition, but the absence of ventilation made them impossible, + still more hopeless was their situation, in full view of the orative quarter. None of the Nicodemus-sons would have dared to cross the threshold.

Had he nothing else in view? He thought a moment + then turned round + led us to a half built house - as much arches as walls, like a viaduct, + no roof. - that was being built, he said, but the builders had stopp'd till he could see who was likely to take it.

The advantages of being a first inhabitant were great, but it looked a far day to completion. Suddenly came

a solution in the house next door - a little workmans house, clean & new & solid & only lent to the head ouvrier till wanted - It seemed the right place pro-tem.

Yes, it is secured, or rather its "brother" at the further end of the yard, which is quieter, all settled within 48 hours of our arrival, though houses are at a premium here. And when things move swiftly in this land, we know that God is in them.

Jan 8th

We have been round the new "parish" with a sense

again that it is of Him, for it is far larger than I
expected — as large I think as the main native quarter
of Blida. The women are not "en evidence" — the
children are, as everywhere — dear things flitting
about like painted butterflies for colour — the girls in
peaked caps & silver embroidered belts.

the fashion of this province, as of
Tunisia to the East - - One long



to gather them.

From Algiers has come the good news that little Feneb's eyes are un-injured - the full triumph for which we asked the Prince of Life: they were in grave danger when she was taken to the hospital.

Her illness did us the good turn of bringing us a sight of our dear Ghira. She was summoned by telegram when Feneb was at her worst, & had a day & night with her sister. We knew nothing of it till she rushed in, bonny & smiling as ever, & holding on as far as we can tell. She is so out of our reach at Ain Bersem: letters & messages would not be allowed to get to her, & she vetoes all hope of its being possible to see her if we went

over there - Her husband is dead against us.

From Blida May Olives writes

"You will be glad to hear that the well is progressing.

" & yesterday Tufa was reached: before this white clay was

"passed, which appears the best sign that water is not

"far. Even with the snow, a dozen or so of boys came

"this morning to see the babies, & sing to me their new

"hymns & to ask that we will leave them no more to go to Alg.

Over leaf is the 3. before they left the hospital
in Algiers.



We went today for our first visit, for Helen wants to defer work till she is settled in. These were people that she specially wanted me to see; a Christian farmer - (a Spaniard) - & his wife living a mile or two off on the plain to the north. They gathered in their little colony of natives to hear: one or two of the women were intelligent beyond any I ever remember - one specially - an ugly little thing with a pink handkerchief round her head - simply flew at any thought almost before it was uttered. Another was a quaint editio



of a Plantaganet Queen, with her tall conical cap, its veil drooping behind from its peak over her shoulders. It was good to hear their "when will you come again"? & that the answer could be "soon". That question so often brings a pang.

Jan. 14th

This is market day & the streets of the native town (one is overleaf) are full, as well as the market - - later in the year it is the greatest market of this part of the country - the men pour up from the South as well as in from East & West.

Helens "diggings" are not 3 minutes from that native



9. — RELIZANE. — Rue du Fortin.

quarter, in a rising district of the town. For it is a growing town, & the people from the douars are leaving them to come into it.-

Her windows look on a waste piece of ground, where all day long you can see a kaleidoscope so to speak of constantly changing gay child-figures, weaving an endless series of inventions out of a few stones & rags. Beyond again lie the bare pink hills with their vivid inland cloudland above them.

Wed - Jan. 20.

The days have been spent this last week in ransacking the meagre Religane shops for the necessaries of life, & fitting them into their places, helped out with fashionings of packing

Cases + petroleum boxes: for we feel that in each new beginning so much depends on starting in simplicity! Tonight we sleep here for the first, ^{time} & tomorrow I leave Helen with M^{me} Villon who arrived today, having just seen her husband off on his tournée South.

I am taking 24 hours at Miliana on the way back, meeting Blanche Haworth there to reconnoitre & to interview Mons. Capelle, the French pastor, on whose welcoming of a possible mission station there, much depends. All points to Mabel Grantoff's trying it next winter, & this is the first

move in the matter.

Miliana. Jan 22.

It lies between Blida & Relizane, a good bit nearer the plain, on the next mountain range: not lying like Blida on the lowest possible foothills, but perched on the flank. We spent the morning in going round, & found that, as last time we were here 9 or 10 years ago, there is no native town: the native houses & the European are mixed, & so are their populations.

But when we went to see the Capelles later on, they took us to see the real native quarter, & its verge lay at their very doors — an open valley, sprinkled thickly with little white houses, singled or clustered, trending down

and down toward the riverbed 2,000 feet below.

The Capelles were welcoming, & there was even a possible cottage to be had within a stone's throw of them & therefore close to the people: they are going to enquire for us about the conditions - So it is with a great sense of opening horizons that we go on to Salida for Sunday & then home.

Algiers Jan. 31st

We have had a prayer fight these days, & a beautiful answer.

A few days ago the zinc-plate printing press arrived, that the dear people of Frieuvalde promised us when we

were there in November; the press in one packing case, the materials in another, both so heavy that there seemed no danger in leaving them in the skiffa (the entrance hall below the court) till the roads should be dry enough to get them up to Dar Naama.

On Thursday, to our dismay, the case of materials disappeared & there seemed no possible way of tracking it. We did not care to put it into the hands of the police, even if we could have given all details, & to offer a reward for a stolen thing did not seem entirely a moral proceeding - (that it is quite a native fashion - the accomplice brings the thing back & he & the thief divide the profits!) We could pray & we did

9 Blanche Haworth specially had a conviction that it would come back untouched.

And this morning there it was - brought back to the very spot it had been taken from, & when we went through it with the Freienwalde list, not a thing was missing.

It has brought the sense of God's power very near.

Feb. 1.

There are 2 or 3 more prayer fights that are not yet through one is about the Blida well - they are down at 80 feet & still no water, though at 45 feet they came to aqueous soil from which they could almost squeeze the moisture. And till water is found all is at a

standstill as regards the needed building.

Another thing is the servant supply - out of the 3 offers of a month ago, two have failed to pass the doctor - the third a cook, seems hopeful about coming.

We are pondering whether, for the housework, the little native girls are not the solution. Fatima bent Fata has developed beautifully, & this week we have taken on a second - Fuleiha, niece of the same Mustapha - a sharp & rather naughty monkey: others are eagerly awaiting their turn, which, we have settled in the case of the second is to be month about.

The third thing in outward needs as yet at a standstill

is the cottage at Miliana, for which an impossible price is asked - However there is generally some such interlude over every step forward: so we are not surprised.

Feb. 7.

This week has brought a step on - - in the definite offer coming from Copenhagen of our first 2 Danes
Alma Krebs - was the first - the teacher of the students in the Training Home there - The needs of the Moslem world had begun to burn in her heart before she went there, but her parents had always been again foreign work for her. The days we spent with them sealed the call on her heart

& we talked the matter over with her & with Miss Collet, & left it over for God to shew His will.

now she writes to say that her mother of her own accord has told her that she thinks Algiers would be good for her (she suffers from rheumatism & the doctor had advised some time ago a change of climate) — & that she had better come.

The other is a younger girl - a student of the Training Home, Ellen Degenstold by name. she felt His call to this land while we were there. She had only just joined them & they thought she should be tested first. She is coming well through

& they think the strong drawing that continues must be recognised as God's voice. Her special gift is for children, & young girls = just what we are needing - I have a feeling that much lies behind this Danish link - that it is a "growing point".

Another "growing point" is that the first of the new missionaries under Bishop Hartzell of the American Episcopal Methodists, has landed & is setting to work with colloquial Arabic & Kabyle. I do not think I ever told in these journals, how the Americans in Rome 2 years ago urged & backed Bishop Hartzell to open work along this coast, for till he had put the matter before the French authorities, it was best

to keep silence. It is all too long a story to go back on now, but we trace Gods Hand in it & believe it will mean an extension & a solidifying of effort for the last which will mean much in the coming years. Will you pray with us that these new possibilities may be inspired & energised by His Spirit to the very utmost, & grace & wisdom given to the leaders for every step?

Feb. 9th

Villon is working his way down the string of villages that lie between the great salt marshes of the desert south of Biskera, & Touggourt. Michel Olives cannot go this year, so he has joined

company with one of the colporteurs of the Bible Society - His hope was to get across to the beloved district of Beled-Souf - the land of the sand dunes which has ever more such a strange "attrait" for each of us who sets foot in it. But Tahar, the Soufi camel driver was off on another journey: failed to meet him at Biskera - so it will depend on whom can be found in Tougourt for the cross-country bit of desert that lies between.

Meantime the villages lie thickly along the road - villages that have only had one hearing before - I will put in some post cards of their inhabitants -



These are possible hearers everywhere.



like wise these if only he has time for them



These have to be regarded as non-existent
until women can go to them -

Feb 10

We are exercised in mind over Mohommed these days — the silk weaver Mohommed who has been an "adherent" so many years — Since his mother died he has been at a loose end, sleeping at the baths & going hopelessly to the quay to pick up odd jobs — unloved, uncared for, with nothing to comfort him but the "hachich" — smoking which is ruining him.

Of late he has been getting more & more despairing looking! when he comes to see us he sits crouched & huddled like a wild creature — hardly human — asking for work, of which we have none — having to be turned out at last, for the women & girls cannot come

go freely with a man hanging about the mosque & porch.

The last time I had to turn him away his abject look of misery haunted me with the fear that he would put an end to himself, though that is a rare sin with Arabs -- their fatalism keeps them from it.

In the night came a clue. M^{rs} Hemery, for whose shop of native embroidery our girls work, had a handloom on which she had hoped to weave the old fashioned linen & failed. If she would lend it to Mohammed it might be that the old handicraft would come back to him & that he could supply her. That verse in Amos about the Shepherd taking "out of the mouth of the lion, 2 legs or a piece of an

ear" comes with hope for him. The Lord so loves us that even the wreckage of a life is dear to Him.

Feb. 16th

Another cloud of illness has been gathering these last days - M^{lle} Gayral this time. She has been in bed 2 or 3 days with a high temperature - now we have reason to fear that it is another outcome of the small pox epidemic which seems to have broken out again, just when it was supposed to be abating. We were just sending out the invitations to collect all missionaries who could come, from far & near, to the week of prayer for the Moslem world at the end of the month,

but this tells against it, & it seems as if we must defer it, for we hardly know how to "wrestle" through.

Feb. 21st

Yes, she is off to the hospital - mercifully again a very slight case -

M^{rs} Hemery has lent her loom, & we are working away with Mohammed at putting it up, not daring to let any of his mates in as assistants - It has been a puzzling job, for he has been worse than helpless till today, when at last we had the frame-work steady, but no clue to the arrangements of the threads. Suddenly a light went over his face & he made a clearer knot, which brought the

whole in an instant into working gear = & he gave a great chuckle of delight like a child - Mabel Grantoff is taking him & his work in hand.

Feb. 22

It has suddenly struck me that unconscious unbelief has been keeping back the water at Palida. The time is coming on when we ought to be taking steps towards building the little native mission house, if it is to be finished before the heat sets in = & for building, specially after their own system, earth & lime pounded down between boards $\frac{1}{2}$ a met apart, water is needed. Speaking after commonsense we had said that we could not start till water were reached -

And it has only just struck me that this was commonsense not faith: & that we should act our trust in God by arranging to begin, counting on Him for the supply. So Michel Elvies is looking out for the right builder - a country builder if possible, for the town ones have already begun to give their work a European twang!

Feb. 23.

A fresh bit of sequel has come to our autumn travels - a letter from our beloved sister Eva of Microwitz, who has been repeatedly ill with influenza this winter, saying that the Dr. has ordered her some weeks in the South: will we have her? It comes as such a clue to the reason we

had to send round the circular last week, deferring the conference. She will be at it now!

March 1st

Today brings a telegram saying that Mr Popes two servants are actually on their way & will be here on Sunday.

Together with that comes letters which bring into definite focus the hope of Miss Currie & Miss Roche as recruits next autumn, - a joyful hope, for they are trained workers & keen for souls. Then there is the possibility of Mabels cousin, & the probability of Alice Mc Troy of the Faith Mission. So it looks like coming out of the

"straitness" into "a wealthy place" Hallelujah.

March 4

Another new comer - This time it almost takes our breath away! For all we know about her is a letter from a Danish pastor in a remote town, saying she is coming - giving no clue as to age, education, health or experience - & "sometime this month", making it doubtful, especially with the postal strikes in Paris, whether we can get any answers on these points before she arrives!

She is evidently coming to replace a girl whom Mrs. Roger, a Danish missionary whom we met in Copenhagen, had asked Blanche Haworth to take as a mutual convenience.

till she was ready for her - This girl has apparently fallen through & Edel Jensen is taking her place: whether as a gift or as a loan we do not yet know: we feel we can only receive her straight from Gods Hands in faith as His choice.

Blida. March 6

I am here with Annie Whisler for the dedication of the twins. - just a roomful of those in sympathy, gathered in the cottage - Michel offered the little daughter to God in a voice that nearly broke, & May the little son.

Then we went out to see the well. - 150 feet deep now & the stones coming up with a sediment left by water that

seemed to have just passed through. The only way they can account for it is that the Messina earthquake - or rather one of the slight after shocks that was felt here, may have diverted its course underground.

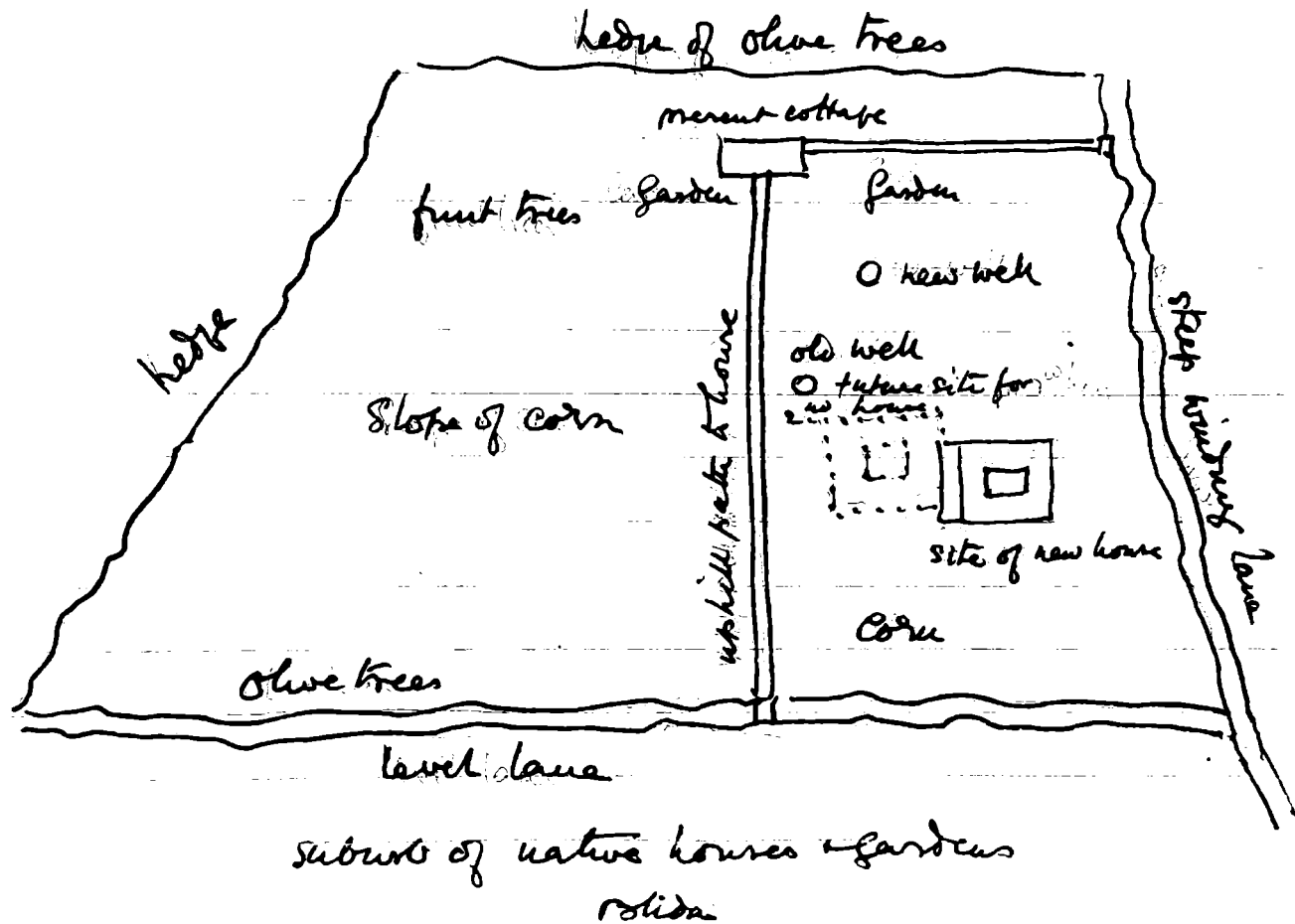
There was a beautiful seal to putting on record our faith by ordering the builder to come - He appeared at 4 P.M. - a typical country Arab, with never a trace of European varnish about him - the head on the frontispiece is something like him. - he went into every particular of their own housebuilding methods; & the beautiful thing was that Michel Olivier's brother Laurent, who has had many years experience in superintending building work, happened to have come down & was able to verify every detail -

Then we felt we could pray with a fresh glow of faith over the well. Michel Olives says the people are saying "Why does not God give you water if He is pleased with you, kill a fowl, or better still a black goat & the water will come"! So we pleaded the One true Sacrifice for the unloosing of whatever the block might be. - - & then we went down the path in the gleam of the sunset over the Milianah hills - We sent a stone on its long silent drop into the empty depths. & heard at last its thud on the dry bottom, & sang over it together "Praise God from whom all blessings flow"!

Another beautiful thing is this, that has come out of

the long delayed answer. All the house material is there, ready dug up, instead of having to be bought & carted at much expense from below. — Stones for the foundation sand & gravel for the "Tabbia" as they call the concrete walls — everything is on the place except the lime. The house has been dug out of the well!

I find there is some confusion in the minds of those at home as to the lie of it all, so will draw overleaf a ground plan of the field & its contents present & future for their enlightenment.



Algiers March 12

There are two Moorish men who have come 2 or 3 times lately who interest us much, They have a shop in Rue Marengo, full of brilliantly decorated brackets & low tables. The master has an earnest thoughtful rather mystic face: the "sub" is friendly but alarmed when things come to close quarters. Especially this was the case today - We had been reading Ps. 32. & the master suddenly said very earnestly "I want to get rid of my sins - if you know how I can do it, you ought to tell me, Such words are like a draught of cold water from Moslem lips. Did he see the light before he left? Will he dare to follow it? Will anyone pray for him?

March 13

M. Villon got back yesterday from his tournée South, - the sales ~~were~~ not so great as usual, for the dearth down there from lack of rain makes their coppers terribly precious & the sales there were mean much in consequence.

Other things were tokens for good. One, the fact that of Zaouias (native Colleges) accepted the promise of large print Arabic Bibles for the Libraries: that is another seed that needs prayer watering.

Then El Tahar, their beloved camel driver, who had failed to be able to meet them in Biskera, .

turned up in Tougourt, having given up another bit of work on which he was engaged, on purpose to do so. And this meant being able to get across ~~to~~ again to that Souf land which seems always the goal of our hopes down south. I feel God has something hidden in that alluring.

March 15.

Off this morning for a week at Relizane with Helen Freeman, who is all alone.

In these 2 months she has seen little bits beginning in the special line of work that she has at heart, i.e. drawing in the Protestant colonists who are saved,

to care for the Arabs around them. Many of the farms employ a band of native labourers & the farmers have the colloquial, of a rough & ready kind on their tongues from boyhood.

Relizane has put on its spring dress: We passed in the train fields where the cream coloured jonquils were as thick as daisies; here they are starred with little anemones, bloodred & gold.

And the storks are busy every where with their nests, clattering their bills like castanets. They take possession of every roof that is higher than its neighbour, & feed their young with little snakes

that they bring in from the country -

March 18th

We have been to some of Helens new friends - today to a Chirra to whom she goes a good deal. the seventeen year old wife of a well to do man; the reigning one for the time being, in a house full of women - - others, young & old, were dropping in & out all the time, while Chirra sat on with an intent look that has lately dawned on her face, Helen says. A friend - Fatouma by name - was there most of the hour & listening more than she cared to shew, except by a gleam here & there on her somewhat scornful expression

March 19

Today we went out to a douar on the plain, dark-striped tents & sundried brick huts huddled together, interspersed with zeribas of ashey grey thorn.

The head man received us in a huge tent - thirty feet long at least. Athwart all its rubble of pots & pans chicken & children, was stretched the daintiest web



of a hair for the marabouts family which the daughter was weaving while the wife cooked our coffee - a dark old

face set in raiment of cream & terra cotta against the background of crocks of every shape & colour. Such teen faces they all had, though their contact with the outside world is of the most limited kind. Will anything reach to donors of the land short of a great wave of the Spirit that will spread from one to another: for one like this within reach of a European centre, there are hundreds out of reach.

March 22.

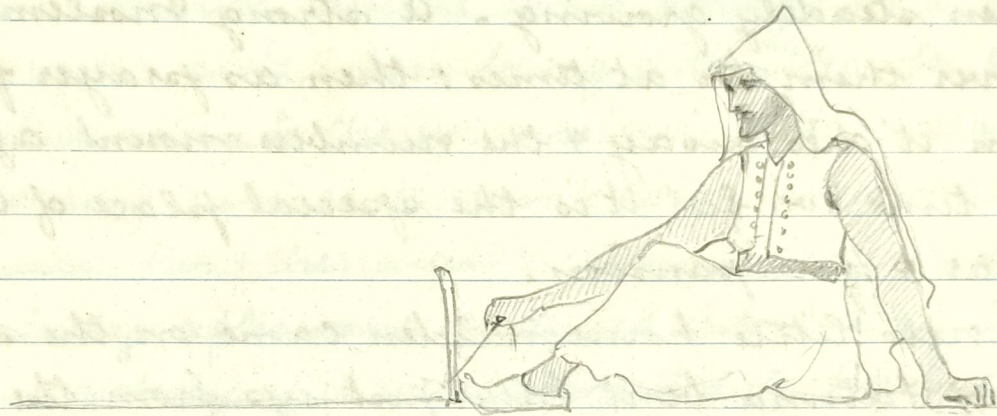
And now I have left, to join Mabel for a night at Miliana on the way back, & all day long we have been scouting with a view to where & how to find the best pied-à-terre for the autumn. The little house near the

Capelles is still to be had, & still at a price specially adapted to "les Anglais" in the estimation of its owner: so we have been looking for something humbler, & enquiry into the chances for the native "digging" for which Mabel longs, & which we believe will be ours in the end:—

We made some friends in the course of our tramp, in a way that showed the people are not difficult of access or inclined to be suspicious.

Then another halt in Blida to meet Sister Eva, who was there with Blanche & to fix the exact site of the new house. Here is the first stake just driven in,

* the master builder squatting alongside, in consultation



with his son, who was squatting beside the second
Algiers, March 25

They have been having a hard time while I have
been away: a gust of counter-blast has scattered

for the moment the band of "gargaf." children that had been steadily growing - A strong Moslem spirit comes over them too at times: then as prayer focusses on them it dies away & the numbers mount again, & all the time we feel it is the special place of battle this year & of expansion.

A new little housemaiden came on the scene - a cousin of Fatima bent Fata, just up from the Stabyle mountains, & a thorough "character" as such small maidens are apt to be, till their individuality wears down in the mill of town life. She is straight as a dart with the sweetest demurest face, veiling a will of iron

& a great sense of her own power & dignity, & her horns have been shown several times already, so it was a score on the right side when, being admitted for the first time last Sunday to the womens side of the curtain at the tiny morning service, a dumb show was observed going on between her & her aunt & cousin: The meaning whereof being afterwards enquired into the reply came "she was asking if it were permitted to her to cough"!

It is so good that they have let her come to us, for she had been working for the Jews - a dangerously free position - Fortunately beatings accompanied it, & her mother preferred our 3 francs a month wages to

their 4 francs, specially as we are taking her. i.e. the mother, Fateema, to help Fata in marshalling the gargaff children to & from their houses - they are getting too many for one to manage alone. She is a slow witted thing, with another small daughter, half-starved & very naughty (whom Sascha has surnamed "the gargoyle" from her likeness to that object) & a big boy who will not work.

April 3

The Balida hopes over the well are sinking so low that we think Gods deliverance must be near. The "puisateur" says he had always hopes of

finding water, but that he is losing money now rather than gaining, & that he has been mistaken in the site.

We quite expected to come to some bad pass at the last: so if it is here it may mean that deliverance is ~~at~~ our doors. I have a feeling - (is it superstition?) as if the loosing of the water would mean a loosing of spiritual springs that are pent up still.

April 5

Today's event has been the arrival of our first little Dane - a matter of some interest, for our

to the Paris strike of letter carriers, our enquiries about her had gone all unanswered.

She proves a dear thing, fair haired, brown eyed, rosy checked. Her English is a minimum, picked up we hardly know how, for we cannot hold converse yet - It was brave of her to come off like this -

If she proves able to stay, she will be the first of a new series whom we believe to be on the wing, "mission helpers" who will give half their time to relieve the household cares, & half, when the language is learnt, to direct service among the

people, with promotion later still to full mission work if they prove qualified.

April 10

Up at Dar Naama, getting ready for the conference next week. It is good to have Sister Eva with us for it, though "perhaps at one meeting" is all we can extract as yet, of promised help from her.

April 14

Michel Olives writes of one more step downwards in the history of the Blida well - On Thursday of last week, the workmen left (next-day being Good Friday) & have not returned with the end of the holidays. Hopes could not easily

go lower on the earthly side. One begins to see that this is the very thing that sends them up, according to the law of heavenly dynamics, on the Divine side.

Friday April 16th

God has been rich in His answering for these days of Conference. All unexpectedly Dr Freese, the new American leader, was with us for the last two, & there was a quick fusion of spirit between him & those already on the field, & he, as much as any of us, felt bowed with the sense of God's presence today, when Sister Eva told us her life story from

childhood on, & gave us all unconsciously an object lesson as to what He can do with a soul set on going all lengths with Him.

Saturday Apr. 17

"Abelua water in well. Letter follows
Olives"

That was the message of the blue telegraph paper handed in this morning. With what a flood of joy, God's sequel came! & with what a sense that the instinct we had had of a spiritual upspring-
-ing connected with the earthly water-supply, was a true one. For in our own little band there has been a deep knitting

up & knitting together in fellowship & prayer since Wednesday, that marks an inner tide set free.

April 18

Today's letter tells how, as far as they can verify, it was on Good Friday that the first oozing began - so slow & faint till a day or two ago that they could not be sure of it. But on Thursday they drew 50 litres & yesterday over 100.

It was beautiful that it should have been on Good Friday - the day after the workmen had gone away - & the day ~~that~~ "the full & perfect & sufficient sacrifice" was being remembered before

God with His "how much more" for every lesser gift

April 21

Sister Eva stays on till tomorrow: these last days have been days of prayer fight & prayer victory up here at Dar Naama & down in the town. -

It is true "Alleluia there is water in the well"!

J. Lias Troffer

(= see overleaf for forwarding)

MISS A. LUMLEY - WELL HOUSE - FREETOWN - KENT

Mrs Eustace - Knockrath - Freestone - Ireland.

* Miss E. G. Wallis - Agra - Wanstead Road - Bromley - Kent.

T. H. Sweeten Inf. Kenilworth - 193 Croydon Road Anerley London S.W.

T. Smitheard Inf. 13 Croxtan St. Kirkdale - Liverpool

Miss Mac Innes - Fern Lodge - Hampstead - London N.W.

Mrs Handley Moule - Auckland ^{Castle} Palace ~~Palace~~ ^{Bishop Auckland} -

Mrs Constantine 2 The Ridgway Wimbledon S.W.

Miss Grimston - La Rochelle - Southborough - Kent.

Mrs Tottenham - The Garden House - Milmay Park - London N.

Mrs J. Bacon - Winton House - Aldershot.

Mrs 8th John Dick - Sandown - Fleet - Hants.

Miss Morley - 47 Grosvenor Street - London W.

Mrs Bradney - Bonmana - Faruham Surrey.

Miss Wright - Cabalva - ~~London Road~~ ^{25 Susana Road} Peigate - Surrey

Miss Rockford Willmet. ~~London Road~~ ^{25 Susana Road} ~~Peigate~~ - Eastbourne ^{25 Susana Road Eastbourne}

D. Eccles. c/o R. Ammerley Eccles. 97 Church Road Upper Norwood

* Received by Miss ... Jobe returned to Miss Foster 20 Bromley Kent London N.W.

Please fill in dates of receiving forwarded ~~110420-1104~~

Name. Received ^{at office} ~~at~~ ^{date received} ~~date~~ ^{by} ~~by~~ ^{Director} ~~Director~~ ^{at} ~~at~~ ^{place} ~~place~~

Mr Eustace	Received ^{at office} Sept 15. Forwarded to Mr Greenwood Sept 20.	Sept 29 th 1909 -	October 2 nd 1909 -
Miss Amelia Py			
Mr. Smithard			
Miss Mac Innes		Oct. 10 th 1911 1909	Nov. 20 th
Mr. Morda		Oct. 21 st	Oct. 24 th
Mr. Constantine		Nov 3 rd	Nov 3 rd
Miss Grinston		Nov 4	Nov 5
Mr. Tottenham		Nov 6.	Nov 7 th
Mr. Bacon		Mr. Bacon 9	
Mr. Dick		Nov 16	
Miss Morley		Nov. 18	Nov. 24
Mr. Pradley		Nov 25 th	Nov 26 th
Miss Wright		Nov. 27 th	Nov 30 th
Miss Willmet		December 2 nd	Dec. 4 th
D. Peck. - at Hotel Bel Sito San Remo Italy		Dec 8 th	Dec. 9 th