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الفؤقة

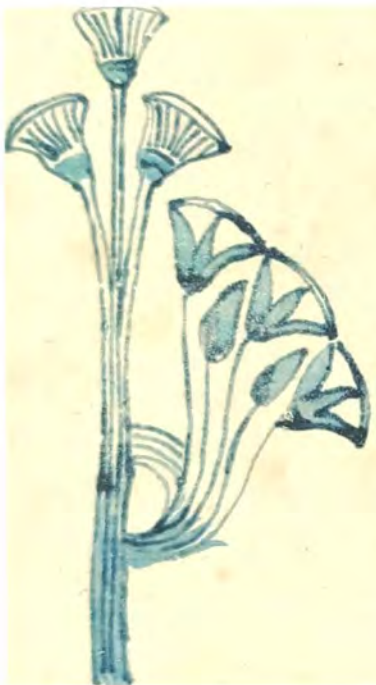
• A. M. B. •

• 1914. •



El Barra l.
Blida





(Translation)

May God give thee all good, pure, sweet, and pleasant things,
the gifts of Heaven, the products of Earth, stability, seren-
ity, power, life, health, strength and all joy of heart.

E L C O U F F A .

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LITERARY SUPPLEMENT.

* * * * *



Editorial.

"Your first sight of Egypt is a thing never to be forgotten!"
were the words that reached us! It may be so, but will it be less
memorable the second time? I trow not!

It seemed as if we only skimmed the very top of the riches
that lay in untold wealth around us. The old heart of the Past,
ruthlessly torn up and brought before our very eyes! The great
pulsing heart of the Present, throbbing with questions that touch
us all so keenly, was marking time in our midst, & each heart beat
pointed to a Future, how different to the Past, yea & to the Pre-
sent, none of us could even guess!

The Hebrew Babe who had made History for the world, was drawn
out of that River that rushed by at our feet! And He the Lord of
Life, also a little Child, had gone down to Egypt, & found a
refuge within its borders; and so hallowed all, by His presence,
that a Breath of Heaven seems to rest there still. Thus,

The commonest land can be Holy Land.

The duskiest tent can be 'fine',

If only the land be a lowly land

And the dusky tent a shrine!

Jan. 1914.



العز مولا الثالث
 وهو داود وقت إلى عرب من ابنه اشالوم
 ١ يا رب ما أكثر إلى يضيضوا علي
 قد أش ناضوا علي
 ٢ كثير إلى يقولوا علي
 ما بقر له شخ خلاص عند الله

سكتة

٣ وأما أنت يا رب أنت هود فتى
 أنت بخير ورابع راسي
 ٤ نرجع صوتي للرب
 وهو يباوينة من جبله نسيه

سكتة

٥ أنا أتكيت ورافد بت
 وقت علي خاطر الرب هو الذي يقول
 ٦ ما تخاف شخ من الرب والوب من الخلايق
 إلى يحصرونه من كل جهه
 ٧ قوم يا رب خلصني يا الله
 علي خاطر ضربت وجوه جميع اعدائي
 كسرت اسنان اولاد الحرام
 ٨ الخلاص عند الله تكون بر كثر مع ائتمرك

سكتة

عنه



L I B E R T Y.

* * *

"It is like another world to come out into the wide silent spaces of the Egyptian desert... the wonderful sense of infinite which the immense horizon gives by day, the unutterable silence & beauty of the star-lit night".

* * *

I cannot dwell, a child of Thine,
In temples made with hands,
I want the firmament benign,
The space of desert sands!

* * *

I want a freedom like the air,
A motion like the wind,
That moveth, breatheth everywhere,
Whose dwelling none can find.

* * *

I want an all-pervading Light,
A greatness like the sea,
I want to know that boundless night
That must exist in Thee.



I want a vision far and wide
Of Thy transcendent scheme,
Like landscapes seen at eventide,
One great and lovely dream!

** ** *

O Father could we but forget
The detail of the day,
The trifles that so sorely fret
Before they pass away!

* * *

Lord, enter Thou our prison-gates
Our weary feet unbind,
Shew us the glory that awaits
The freedom of the mind.



That freedom make us know again,
Wherewith Thou settest free,
That we may triumph over pain,
And dwell at large with Thee!

* * *

From "The Upward Calling".



"A CHAIN OF PRAYER ACROSS THE AGES".

"Grant us, even us, O Lord, to know Thee
and love Thee and rejoice in Thee".

This was the prayer of St Augustin more than fifteen hundred years ago, and on the very page with these far reaching words I find prayers over the dates of A.D. 590. 1549.-1795.-1809.- 1830. all expressing the same needs the same longings, the same anticipations of which we are most conscious to-day. It may be sometimes we see ourselves so few in number among the myriad souls around us; the thousands of Keswick seem a dream and we feel rather like the young Christian arab when his comrades asked him: "After all how many of this new faith have you seen, these you call your brothers and sisters?" He answered "Perhaps eight or nine" "ما شئ بالزواب" said his questioners, with a laugh, and we feel sometimes "ما شئ بالزواب" "Not many".

Let us rather look back through all the ages on the countless souls in all lands and in every time who turned hungering, & thirsting to the Cross of Christ; even as we hunger and thirst to know Him, and we shall realize that we are not alone. They, as we, have found in Him an answer beyond all thought and asking, only of this answer they are seeing more of the fullness than we as yet have grasped.

They may seem far from us in time and place and attainment and yet they belong to us and we to them in the Lord, knit together. "Part of the host have crossed the flood and part are crossing now". Never let us be so short sighted as to feel lonely or outnumbered; when such thoughts do hover round us and seek an entrance let us turn in heart and mind, to those who

once suffered and fainted, who prayed and were restored, and our thoughts will win through to Him Who was their Refuge as well as their Strength.

"Almighty and Everlasting God, the Comfort of the sad, the Strength of sufferers, let the prayers of those that cry out of any tribulation, come unto Thee, that all may rejoice to find that Thy mercy is present with them in their affliction, through Jesus Christ our Lord". (A.D. 494.)

At this season of New Year let us reuse ourselves out of our little rats and corners of work and take a conscious place among the hosts of the Lord. Beyond the A.M.B. & the A.M.E. & the N.A.M. and all the other letters of the alphabet, far, far out, and beyond the horizon of our mortal sight and mortal life reach these hosts of the Lord, truly our brothers and sisters in Christ, bound to us and we to them by no imaginary ties, but by the word of the Lord which liveth and abideth for ever. We are not a little band of twenty weaknesses we are part of a host, many millions strong, more than conquerors through Him that loved us:

Amen and Alleluia.

* * * * *

Oh! blest communion, fellowship Divine!
We feebly struggle; they in glory shine!
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, & arms are strong!

Alleluia!

Alleluia!

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way.

Alleluia!

* * * * *

A FOUR-FOLD WITNESS.

"The Lord is in His Holy Temple let all the earth keep silence before Him".

I. A Little Child.

Here is a little child, the only invalid in a healthy, happy home for orphans. They sleep in little beds all in a row down the long dormitory. A sister comes in one afternoon. All the children are out on the seashore at play, the dormitory is empty but for one little maid left in her small bed, the only occupant of the long and lonely chamber. The child lies quite still and happy, with hands joined as at her prayers. The sister whispers, "What were you saying to our Lord, little maid?" "I was not saying anything to Him" is her answer, "I was loving Him."

II. An Old Labourer.

There is an old labourer on his way home from his work; passing the Parish Church he comes quietly every evening, leaves his tools and can by the door, and kneels there a long time before the altar. The old pastor meets him coming out of Church one evening, and asks, "What do you say to our Lord in these long visits that you pay Him?" He answers, "I say nothing to Him, I seek His face, I look up to Him, and He looks down to me."

III. A Sea Faring Man.

F.B. and "one of his ship-mates spend the evenings under the shelter of the top-gallant fore-castle holding intimate communion with Him whom we knew to be our Saviour-Brether." The seaman writes, "Often we would sit after prayer and an almost murmured song of praise, in perfect silence while slow, sweet tears of unutterable joy trickled down.... As far as man may I solemnly affirm that we were both as near perfect happiness as a man can be in this world. Reverently, as becomes one who feels that he is treading upon holy ground. I declare that at times in these solemn moments of silence the tide of happiness rose so high that we were fain to ask the Lord to stay His hand, the frail creature could hold no more and live.... This sensation was not in the least artificial, it came without any attempt of ours to produce it, it filled our hearts with love, joy, and peace, and made us in every sense truer men."

IV. An Emperor.

Again we read of that wonderful trio, Alexander I (Emperor of Russia) Stephen Grellet the Quaker and his friend William Allen, having the same blessed experience, in which they were overcome by the ever shadowing of God, when they were "contrited by that sweet feeling of Divine goodness". Another time Allen records, the Emperor proposed our praying together I said if he pleased we would sit in silence, when he replied that was what he wished, "we then had, a precious tender time of silent waiting upon the Lord, and were favoured with a sweet holy feeling at length I felt it right to kneel down and offer up thanksgiving...The Emperor knelt with me."

* * * * *

LORD RADSTOCK.

At last, the call Home, has come to this venerated Servant of Christ. How truly we can say, we thank God on every remembrance of him. From the days of long ago in the seventies when he let us gather flowers in his Sheen garden, for the workhouses & hospitals; to the summer of 1910 when we last saw him outside the Eskin Street Tent at Keswick! All he was, all he had, held only, & always for the Kingdom. Now he has gone to his reward! Gone to see the King, whom not seeing he served. We subjoin the following facts:-

"Lord Radstock died suddenly from heart failure on Monday afternoon in Paris at the Hotel Iena. He was 80 years of age.

In the third Baron Radstock there has passed away an altogether exceptional man, whose career has been as remarkable as it is, to the present generation at least, unknown. In the modern world the figure of an English nobleman who, abandoning the normal interests and occupations of his class, devotes his life to missionary enterprise of the "revivalist" type is an unusual, if not a unique, phenomenon.

He was educated at Harrow & Balliol College Oxford. At the close of the Crimean war, he visited the battle fields and in his return threw himself with great keenness into the Volunteer movement, meanwhile he was on the Committee of the Bishop of London's fund.

Gradually devoting himself more and more completely to lay evangelistic work, in 1866 he in company with the late Sir Arthur Blackwood and a few others, embarked upon a "revivalist" campaign, first in England, and afterwards in France, Holland, Sweden, Denmark, Italy, Austria, and other Continental countries.

It was in 1878 that he began in St. Petersburg that remarkable work of evangelization among the Russian aristocracy which, under the title of radstockisme, M. Leroy-Beaulieu, in "L'Empire des Tsars et les Russes," describes among the many curious religious movements which are to be found in the history of Russia.

Lord Radstock's methods were non-controversial, Avoiding dogmatic questions, he merely took the Gospels as they stood and expounded them in the simplest fashion, illustrating them with half-humorous anecdotes and making free use of analogies which, while often open to criticism by the less spiritually minded, were admirably fitted to bring home the good tidings to the hearts of those whom he was addressing.

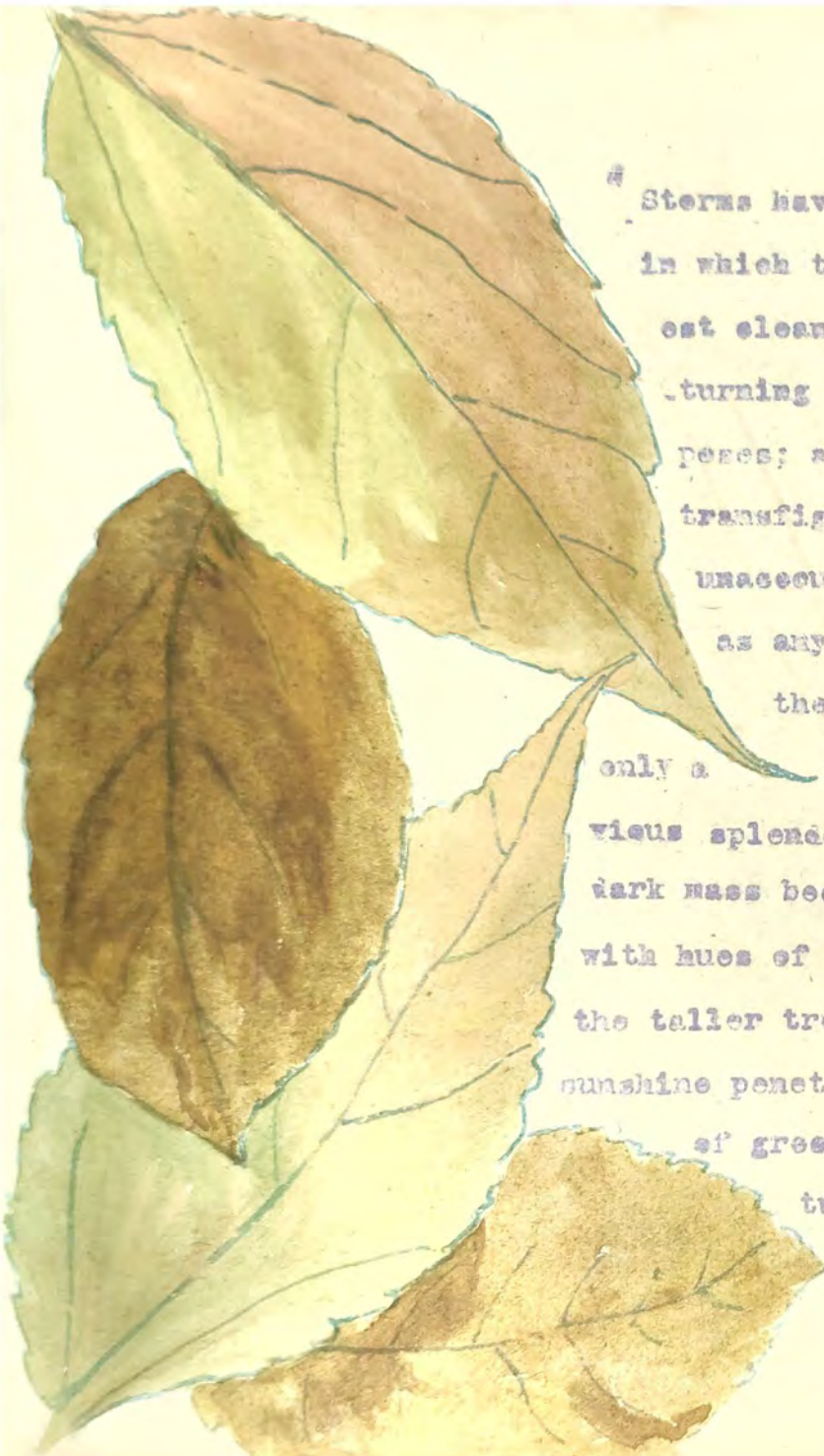
Many years of his life and the greater part of his fortune were devoted to social and philanthropic work.

"Times Dec 12. 13."

* * * * *

LIFE OUT OF DEATH.

(An allegory.)



"Sterns have stripped the leaves; rains have filled ditches and streams in which the discarded foliage has been carried away; the earth, greatest cleanser of all, has absorbed and is absorbing myriads, of leaves, turning their browned and sadden rottenness to her own secret purposes; and though the bareness remains, & is even accentuated, it is transfigured in some mysterious way by Nature into a scene that is unaccountably beautiful as rich in all the elements of levelness as any other period, and making its own inimitable appeal to which there can be no complete articulate response in the human heart: only a groping after the secret of it all while we revel in its obvious splendours. . . . When the sunshine falls upon a bare oak wood the dark mass becomes a picture of exquisite contrasts. The surrounding hedge with hues of purple and the rich red-brown of clinging dead leaves sets off the taller trees in a perfect frame. Deep into the heart of the wood the sunshine penetrates, drawing pale reflections from the delicate arrow shafts of green, grey, and brown ivy that decorate the trunks for a foot or two above the ground, growing up from depths of vivid green patches of moss about the rests."

"Always bearing about the dying.... that the life also.... might be made manifest."

THE FRONT. TOZEUR.

We are not yet unpacked & are living like gipsies!

I cannot attempt to write of all I have seen, it is so wonderful, that piece when one comes out of the sand-cliff Gorge near Metlaoui and on to the bare, silent, alfa-less desert, and then into the midst of Caravans of Bedouins encamped to pay their taxes by railroad!

The dates are just being gathered and the Oasis is full of life, mules, camels, Arabs! We went yesterday into one of the Sanias hunting for vegetables and also the Djerid for our curtain rods. An Arab cut us a branch and split it into four with his curious shaped Mendjel and then presented us with a bunch of dates straight from the lovely forest of palms over our heads. Oh how people must hunger to be down in these desert towns when once they have tasted the beauty of it all! of the sunrises and sunsets and shell coloured sand in certain lights! And the camels which one never tires of watching, only there has been little time for watching!

This peer old Fendouk needed much repair, not a lock or belt was in order, some windows still wanting glass, and workmen are busy all day knocking through walls, etc, walls nearly a metre thick. There have been some good opportunities for words, and tract-giving among them.



We live in our one upper room, cook a l'arabe on the reef under a packing case and work our little ^{إبراهيم} a willing but wee and weak little fellow. His little brether is most amusing ^{ما قدرش} is the name he goes by, yesterday he burnt his chachia on my stove and went about preudly with the remains. Te-day I found a little cherub (a brown one) on the reef! He was tired of wearing clothes, so had a dance in the sunshine! I am teaching the elder brother ^{إبراهيم} to read but find I shall have to put in the vowel, ^{والب والاليق} in this Southern land. We have

prayers each day from our classical Bibles. How glad I am to be here!

There are sad times with the primus stove, it coeks away the water before the few precious vegetables, we get with such difficulty, are half done or else if one tries to regulate it, out the thing goes! but all these little centre-temps are making life quite merry, and te-day we have contrived a meat safe, for the flies are beyond all things.

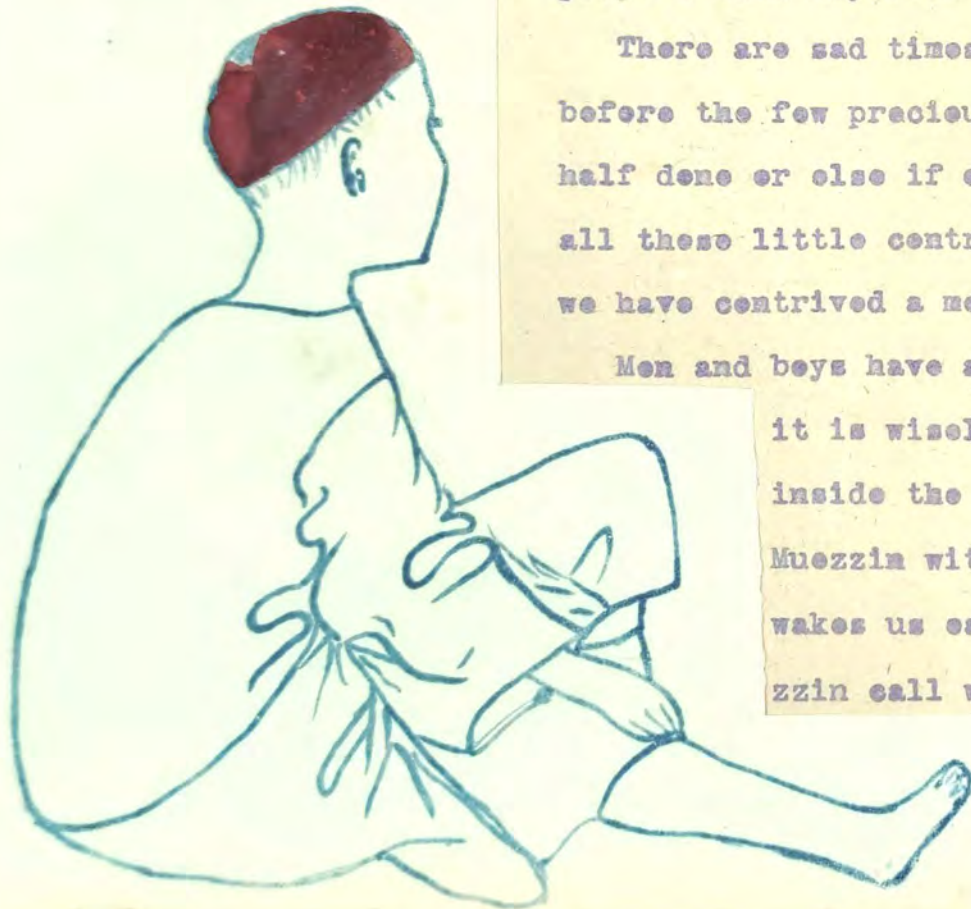
Men and boys have already been to ask about books and reading, but

it is wisely, "No" till their own room inside the entrance deer is ready. The Muezzin with a most musical low voice wakes us each mornning at dawn, three Muezzin call within sight of our reef.

Pray for us!

* * *

11.



BROKEN FRAGMENTS.

Two men may see the same thing, and one may judge it commonplace and ordinary, while the other sees wonder upon wonder in it, even sees God in it, and takes his shoes from off his feet.

* * *

There is no place lowly or plebeian when the man of God is in it. Around the common bush is holy ground.

* * *

A Contemporary pulls the following from a Colonial paper & adds:

It is never more needed than now, when the rush and strain of modern life is making us too ready to take offense, and warping our sense of humour.-

"Help us, O Lord (it runs), to a kindly sense of humour. To-day's rugged edges may furnish a smile for to-morrow. Yesterday's crosses are the refreshing memories of to-day. It may be that the bitter trials of now, may yonder help to make the halls of heaven ring with the glad laughter of the saints in glory, by-and-by. Make us, then, to see the sunny side of the clouds that rise up from the sea and fern across the sky. And teach us the laugh that makes alive and leaves no sting or stain".

* * *

"When we ask God to direct our footsteps we are to move our feet".

* * *

We are not here to play, to dream, to drift
We have hard work to do and loads to lift,
Shun not the struggle, face it,
"Tis God's gift".

* * *

Difficulties are the stones out of
Which all God's houses are built".

F.W.Faber.

* * *

Come what may,
Time,, and the hour runs through the
roughest day.

* * *

When a bit of sunshine hits ye,
After passing of a cloud,
When a fit of laughter gits ye,
An'ye'r spine is feelin'proud,
Don't fergit to up and fling it
At a soul that's feelin'blue,
For the minit that ye sling it
It's a beemerang to you".

J. Crawford.

* * *

"Sing a song in the garden of life,
If only you gather a thistle,
Sing a song as you hobble along
And if you can't sing, why!
Just whistle."

* * *

From Egypt.

CAIRO.

What shall I say? Where shall I begin! That is the feeling one has, as one looks back on these wonderful four weeks! There is Ancient Egypt, a world in itself and Physical Egypt also a story, then later there is Modern Egypt, so full of interest to A.M.B. people, and lastly there is Missionary Egypt; the only thing that comes to me to do, as we



wander together from pillar to post, or from subject to subject, is to give prominence to the bit, whether Ancient or Modern that was prominent to us, in any given place or time. To make it live, as it lived in our sight, is quite another matter!

From Alexandria where the Palms grew by the sea shore, we ran down to Cairo. Egypt looked pretty much the same on each side of the line; water-ways, and raised cause-ways, along which strings of camels, and goats straggled, and dark blue robed people on donkeys. Forests of mast could be seen, where the water was wide enough for boats, or where a branch of the River was within reach. Flags grew on the water edge, and the reflections were perfect, what could not be seen in the fading light, would still be portrayed to the last detail in the water! We

were never weary of watching! And at last it was indeed Cairo! The largest city in Africa, and the very heart of a great people. Polyglot in every sense, with English and Egyptian preponderating. Sudanese faces peering at us, among visitors from far Western States; gorgeous Egyptians in their flowing robes, and women in trailing black, or some of the better class with their "Habara" made as European as was possible to them, and with veils, of the thinnest material in black or white revealing more than concealing their delicate features. And through all there was the throeb of a great metropolis; the controlling of a great power, working through a native agency! It was strange to see G.P.O. on the rather decayed red postal van, driven by an Egyptian with a Fez on, & under the Khedive! And so it was throughout the Land.

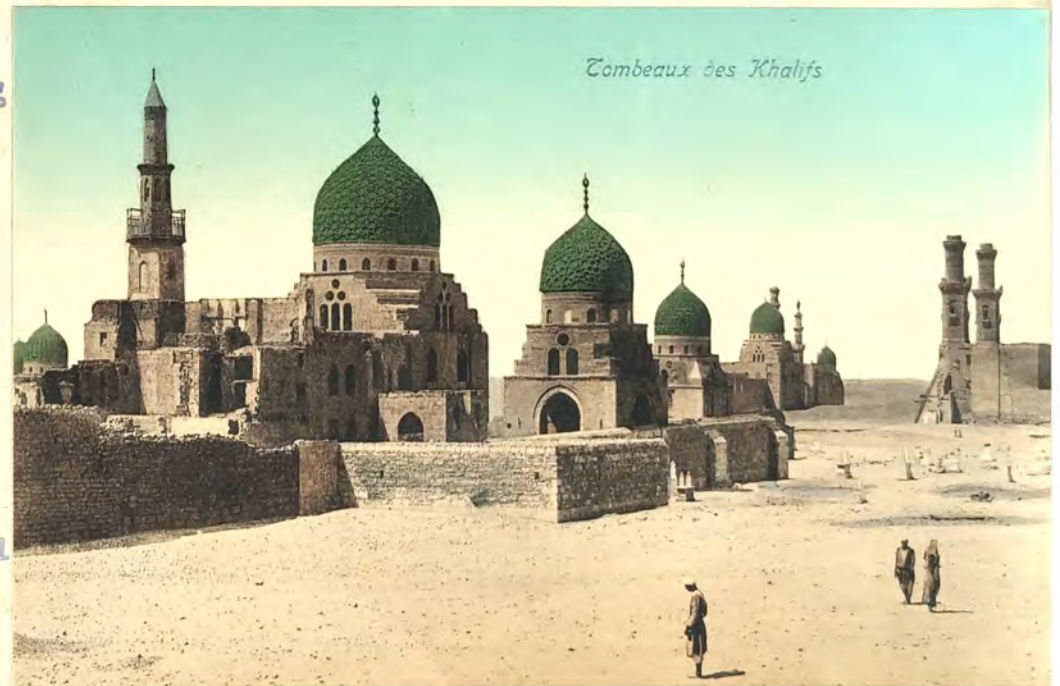
Missionary Egypt was to the fore in that great centre! A concentrated ten days of "Study" was in progress, a Conference of Native workers under Native guidance was taking place, the



Literature Committee of the Lucknow Conf. Cent. Com. that had brought us was sitting, & many from far and near were gathered, to give and to receive, to hear and to learn. The beginning of what may be a great Missionary Exchange Mart in the time to come, where the good things from one land may be, as need arises imparted to another.

Ancient Egypt too was ever at hand, and

For one short hour in the gleaming we fled off to the Pyramids of Gizeh. Built during the IV Dynasty, nearly 3000 B.C. they are some of the oldest monuments in existence. Near them, looking out on the Libyan Desert, is the Sphinx originally hewn out of the natural rock, with the form of a lion couchant and the head of a man, somewhat resembling a Nubian. It dates back nearly as far as the pyramids, and has been at times all but covered with sand; we walked round the Pyramid of Kheeps, (Khufu) the Great Pyramid, and stood under the Sphinx! The sun had set and that wondrous after-glow of an Egyptian sky was waxing ever more wonderful as we stood there; we seemed treading on the threshold of that great "under world" of which they knew so little, and thought so much. And against the glory light of that apricot-gold, the great piles were outlined, then we turned to go, and the moon rose and cast a mystical radiance of silver beams over all, palms and pyramids alike. How beautiful it was! and how weird! We went on our way homeward marvelling at the things we had seen, at the world He had made so fair and known so long, while we were as little children straying on the borders of the mighty Past. One other thing we were able to visit, before taking a final leave of Cairo, and that was the Tombs



of the Khalifa. We drove past the Citadel, on and on through an never ending Neerepolis, and suddenly we came on the Tombs, "the medieeval Arab mausoles of Egyptian rulers." They stretch along the ridge on the Eastern side of the city, on the edge of the Arabian desert, we walked on to where there was nothing beyend, but the desert. In that burnished light they stood out dome after dome, a vision never to be forgotten, in its levelness, its loneliness, and its mystery. The sun was setting blood-red, as we drove down from that place of utter solitude into the most densely crowded bazaars of the Muski; and it was night when we got in.

The eitadel you can see from everywhere, with its suggestion of crusading days, for some of its stenes were laid by Saladin; the beautiful tapering minarets of its Mesque are a landmark, and from its S.W. parapet, you can look down on the city, and away across the plain of



the Nile to the Pyramids on the distant horizon towering about the sand hills. Literally from desert to desert, as bare and as barren as deserts are wont to be, and yet so glorious! and between, the Riband of the River with its fringe of green. And this is Egypt! The land of which it is written, "out of Egypt have I called my Son."

* * * * *

WONDERS THAT NEVER CEASE.

R A D I U M. IMPORTANT DISCOVERIES. LONDON.

The quantity of radium in the possession of the Institute is four grammes, which at its present reputed price is of a value of £80,000. The material is said now to be unobtainable at any price. Therapeutic Value of Emanations. Of even greater interest was the announcement which followed. Referring to the gas which is given off by radium, Sir Frederick Treves said:- "The scientific committee of this Institute have demonstrated that this emanation has exactly the same properties as pure radium, and is as efficient as pure radium for curative purposes. The committee insisted that use ought to be made of the emanation. How it could be carried about was an extremely difficult problem, which was solved by the invention of hollow plates of varied forms into which the emanation is forced by pumping and fixed by being put in liquid air. We store the emanation in small glass tubes also, and are now able to send supplies in plates or tubes to members of the medical profession in any part of the country.

"As a result the whole aspect of affairs in regard to the curative use of radium has been changed. If a doctor in Edinburgh, for example, wants 200 milligrammes of radium for use upon a patient, its cost, £4,000, probably would be prohibitive; but the Institute can supply a plate containing radium emanation which will have the same effect for an amount which is comparatively trifling. Radium gives off the emanation constantly and itself is not destroyed. It is the only reproduction of the burning bush of Moses, constantly giving off heat and never consumed.

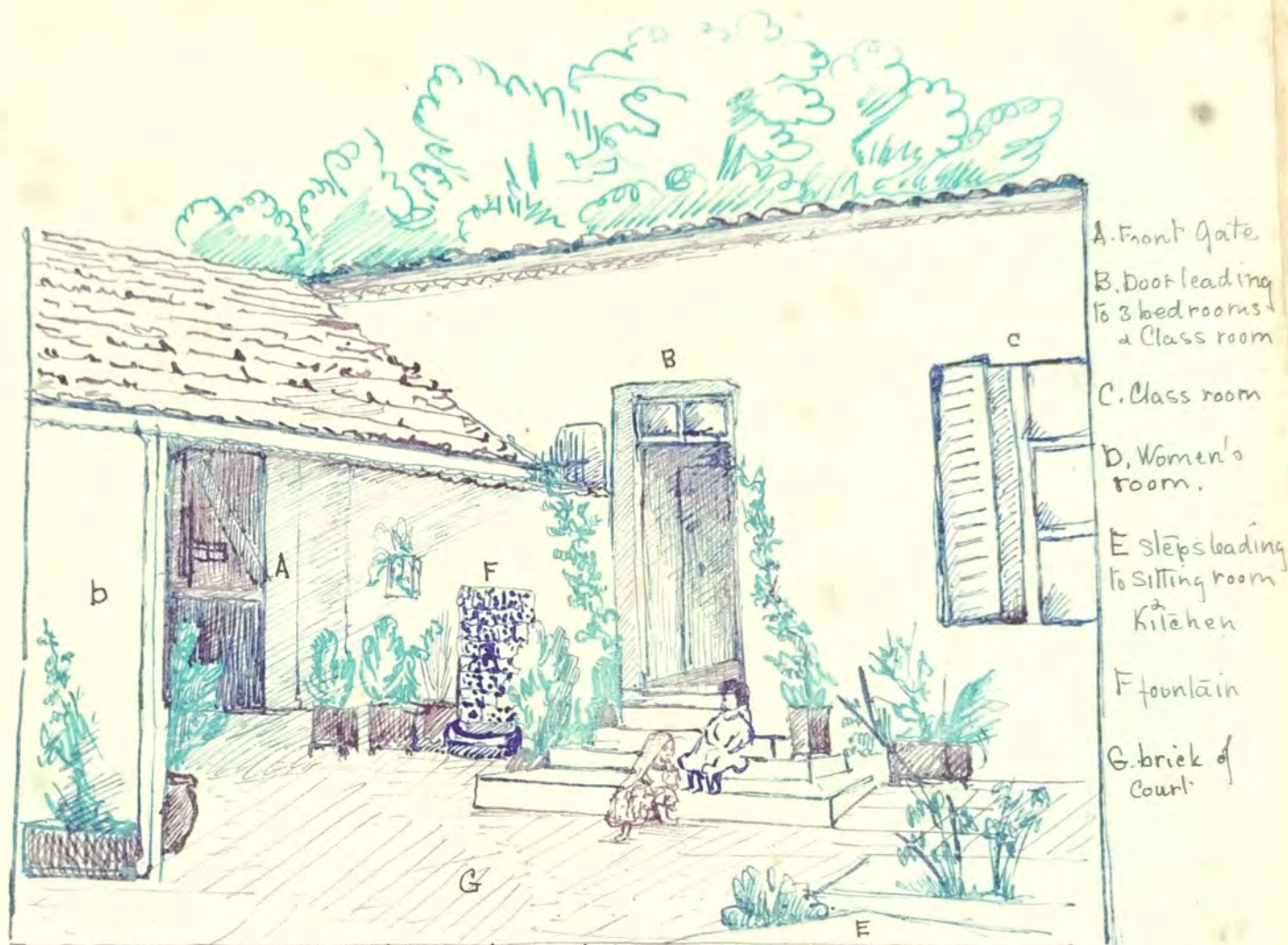
"During the last ten days we have sent out 13 pieces of apparatus, representing an activity equal to that of 860 milligrammes of radium, which would be worth about £17,200, and we are now distributing over the country emanations equivalent to 150 milligrammes of radium daily. That is the quantity we are obtaining daily from one gramme of radium."

"Another branch of the activity of the Institute is the supply of water impregnated with radium emanations for consumption by sufferers from certain afflictions. "The improvements brought about in the condition of patients by drinking radium water strong enough to be luminous," said Sir Frederick Treves, "are marvellous. We are supplying radium emanation solution of a strength of from one to two millieuries per litre a strength far exceeding that of water whether natural or artificially produced, obtainable anywhere else in the world."

Times. Oct. 10. 1913.

Three months later we read of another practical outcome. Prince Alex: of Teck asking the council of King Edwards Hospital Fund to consider whether they could not purchase a quantity of radium & allow all the London Hospitals to utilize the emanations from it at the price of their production. If this were done, the cost of radium treatment would, he said be reduced tenfold.

Times. Dec. 10. 1914.



Sketch from steps E looking on to Court of Maison Thriet Miliana

This is the Court-yard of the new house at Miliana & here is a word from the brave out-poster who has been holding the fort there while her fellow has gone to the front. She writes: "It has been a wonderful six weeks, the daily help coming for the daily need! Yet such a queer Miliana with no "M", & no view but we can do three times the work where we now are. One morning we had 25 small girls, 5 women & their attendant babies & 4 big girls at the same time" .- And only two to sort them all out! Ed.

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* A. * M. * E. *



TOUZER. The last hatched chicken of the A.M.E. is going & growing. Readers are gathering at the little Mission House & the workers there are full of hope, also another call has come from NEFTA. Before the year that has dawned closes, we trust something may be done in response.

DELLYS. We think the month of February may see a Temporary Post in this place to keep those who have heard in touch & to open new doors. It is hoped too that the same may be done for COLEA that lies between Alger & Miliana: to do these things some others have to rest fallow. ELADA, reports: Little ones coming through rain & storm to the dearly loved classes. MILIANA, may have to close in February, winter weather at this station hindering work there, & its workers are needed elsewhere. Let us pray that the seed sown, thus left in the ground to die may bring forth much fruit.

DAR NAAMA. The New Year's gathering, has been a time fraught with gladness & fellowship. Not only was it good to meet together, to look into each others faces, & to hear of the various bits of warfare: but the horizon was widened & interest enlarged by news from "Mersa", the great heart of the Moslem World.

BEIT NAAMA. Progress & Beys! are its leading note! while MASCARA is fast becoming a Station!

HEADQUARTERS. Last not least, here, there are the RED GAPS again, all along the line, Beys are to the fore, culminating in 102, at the mountain post one fete day. All these are under regular teaching once or twice a week, & are intelligent & eager to learn. A hostel for the bigger boys is a crying need just now, two or three waiting and longing to be taken in during their study course. Open to be influenced for Christ, during their mere susceptible years, we can not say them nay, but how to do it we know not with our present staff.



بیت یحیی

واینها المراتب الیکونوا عندها

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عشیرتینا پروردی او واحد منعم

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OBJECT LESSONS.

(Sequel to Graded Lessons.)

Materials must not be too elaborate; or else their interest in the thing made, is greater than their interest in the Lesson. Complicated drawings tire them out, two or three strokes of the pencil are sufficient.

BLACKBOARD.

God's Book a Library.

The Beginning, Genesis.

Ruth and Esther for girls
Books of Samuel for boys.

Old Test.	New Test.
Pentateuch	Gospels
History	Acts
Songs	Letters
Prophecy	Revelation
***	***
*	*

Seven things about Jesus.

1. Jesus is God. He is the Son of God the Father.
2. Jesus came to save us children.
3. Jesus went about doing good.
4. Jesus did many wonderful things that only God can do.
5. Jesus died for us.
6. Jesus rose from the grave alive.
7. Jesus is now in Heaven caring for us always.

PASTE FOR MODELLING. 2 parts flour. 1 part salt. 1 part water. The paste must be stiff and the amount of water would vary in different lands according to the strength of salt or moisture in flour. In America it takes about three days for the model to dry hard.

SAND TRAY.

Dig out a little sand & put in a little water.

Subject: Adam and Eve. Make trees of cardboard or paper fringed at the top, green or other colours, & a piece of twisted paper for the snake among the trees and two sticks for Adam & Eve. When they disobey & are cast out of the garden, take them away, evidently before the children & put them out.

Subject: Story of David and Goliath. The garden plot is a battle field, with tiny cardboard tents, white for the Israelites, black for Philistines, yet all as simple as possible. Let the children see not only the battle field but God behind it so that they may learn, that He is able to stand by his people.

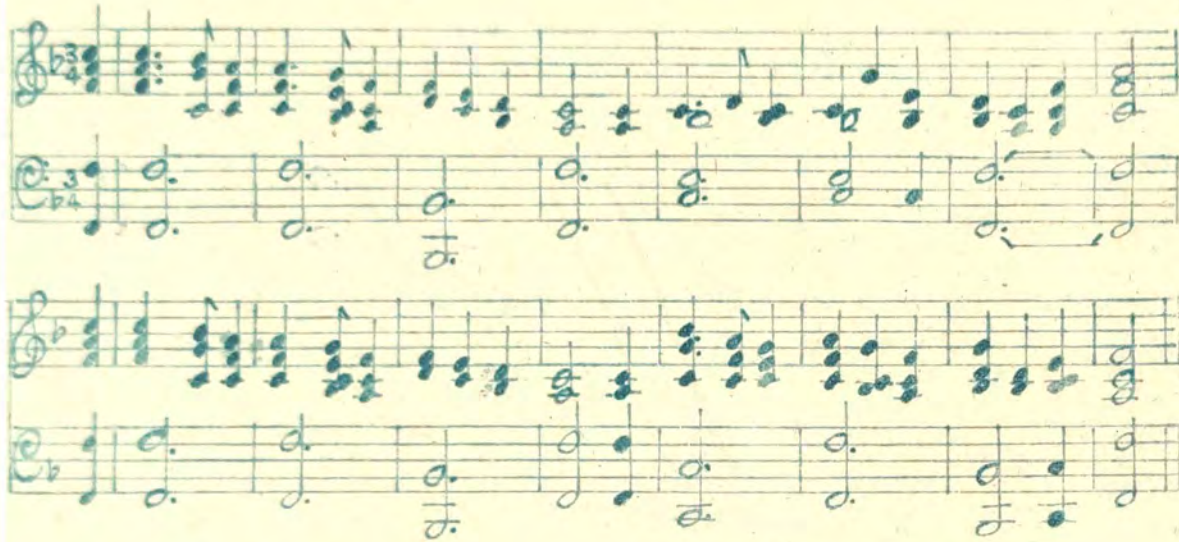
Subject: It is the shepherd & his flocks, with rod and staff. (It was a young almond tree, the root at the end studded with nails) with this he beats the bushes, tries the steep places to find a way for the sheep, at even they all come to the sheep fold, a cave (show it in the sand) with a narrow door they pass in one by one under the rod of him that telleth them!

Subject: Lame man at gate of Temple. Peter & John upright sick man lying down, till healed.

Such things they will never forget.

LUTHER'S CRADLE HYMN

(Composed by Martin Luther for his children.)

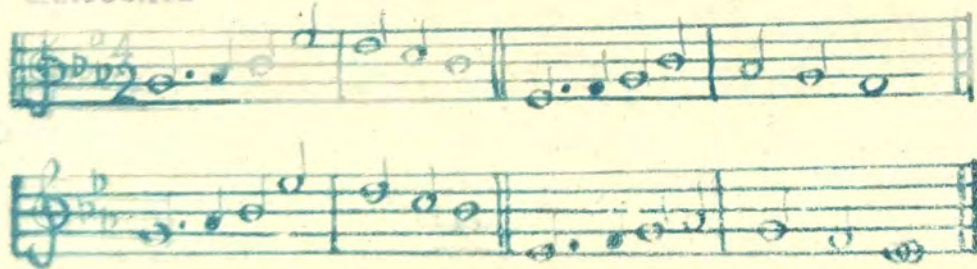


Away in a manger,
No crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Laid down His sweet head;
The stars in the sky
Looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep on the hay.

Be near me, Lord Jesus,
I ask Thee to stay,
Close by me for ever
And love me I pray;
Bless all the dear children
In thy tender care,
And take us to heaven,
To live with Thee there.

* * * * *

Innocents



To Tune of
"Innocents"

يا ايلاننا و السما
هذا الطامع تعطينا
نشكرك في ذلك
من كل فلوبنا
افري في انجسنا
وهك بيض بيننا
خطوة بخطوة
اهدنا الى الجنة
امين

ZURICH S. S. CONVENTION.

NOTES ON ELEMENTARY DIVISION.

IV Beginners, Praise and Prayer. (By Mrs. Nellie T. Henrich. U.S.A.)

To lead the children to reverence, we must be very reverent ourselves. The children learn 100% from their Teachers manners. We must use the utmost simplicity, & be very direct in our teaching, use repetition, emphasize one point, & carry it out right through the lesson.

*
Sunbeam Song.

Darkness darkness flee away
This is what the sunbeams say
Where they come at dawn of day
Bringing light & gladness.

Chorus.

I would be a merry sunbeam
Shining all the day
Clouds & darkness I would scatter
With my brightest ray.

Little deeds of love I'll do
Words I'll speak so kind & true
Thus I'll be the whole day thro'
Like a sunbeam shining.

Chorus.

* * *

Putting on the glove of kindness.

I will do all the good that I can.
To all the people I can.
In all the places I can.
At all the times I can,
And in all the ways I can.

Thumb.
1st. finger.
2nd. finger.
3rd. finger.
4th. finger.

The little papoose in the wigwan
Whose life is so happy & free,
Is just my little Indian brother,
And Jesus loves him like me.

* * *



*The value of these songs is only as they can be translated into Arabic

V. Memory Work Correlated Or Supplemental. (By Miss Meme Brockway.)

See that the right lessons are given to the right children, i.e. lessons suitable to their age & understanding. Let all memory work be correlated to the lesson given. What is correlated persists. Do not give babies too much memory work & always let it spring out of the lesson. i.e. if you have been teaching about David & his care for his sheep, they can learn the 23rd. Psalm. God's Word is all important, teach verses suitable to the child's development. Remember that the seat of memory is in all the senses. sight, hearing, touch etc.

VI. Eye Teaching. (By Mrs. J.M. Ross.)

Use of blackboard, coloured chalks, & pictures cut out & pinned on. A river, reeds etc. were roughly drawn in with coloured chalks. Then a tiny paper cradle with a little cover on it was pinned on, in the picture (during the telling very simply of the story of Moses to the children.) next came Pharaoh's daughter & her maidens also pinned on, on river bank, then the cover of the cradle lifts off & the baby Moses is seen, Miriam is pinned on, the baby (paper) is lifted out of his paper cradle & his Mother appears. (A very easy & effective way of illustrating a story. The figures can be cut out of an old picture book or drawn & painted & cut out.) The story of Elisha & the rich woman who received him was then told, illustrated by a flat roofed house cut out in cardboard & easily fitted together, the "prophet's chamber" being added during the story. Then came illustrated missionary teaching for the babies. A wee model doll. Red Indian, was used & missionary story very simply told.

VII. Temperance Instruction For Children. (By Mrs. Mary Foster Bryner. U.S.A.)

Temperance teaching for little children must be very simple & can perhaps be best taught by mottoes & illustrations. e.g.

1. "O Lord Keep Thou the door of my lips".
Ask the children which are stronger lips or teeth. They will say teeth. Show them that the teeth will let the liquid pass through them, while tightly closed lips will not.
2. Let each child take the name of a flower.
What do flowers drink? Rain & dew, the water that comes down from the sky.
"The drink for flowers that comes from showers
Is just the drink for me"
3. Describe natural fruits such as grapes, currants etc. as the "bottles" in which the beautiful fruit juice which is so good for us is stored.
Sometimes people break & crush these bottles & put the juice into other bottles of their own & it spoils & is not good to drink.

* * * * *



Church at Kikuyu. C. Africa.

M I S C E L L A N E O U S .

FAIRHAVEN. The next Rest House along the coast! & some 1400 miles off as he crew flies. We have at last met! Fairhaven & the House of Grace! It was good to be there to feel the sense of Peace, & knew that we were workers together with Him.

The visit of Dr. Zwemer on March 4. should be a red letter day for all concerned in Moslem Missions. Let us expect much & be much in prayer, that a great deal may be compassed in a little space, through that soul on fire for God & all who profess Islam.

Also remember the days of April 21-24, when we expect Rev.C.Inwood, for the Conference at Dar Naama. Pray that a spirit of preparation may be abroad, that these few days may not be lost time, but be for the renewing of the Life & Power of God, while we go down in the dust.

KIKUYU. This little village in Central Africa, bids fair to make its name known. The suggestions made at a recent Conference held there, seemed to have awakened echoes from all sides. It is earnestly to be desired, that the elder paths so definitely & yet tenderly pointed out by the Bishop of Durham & Bishop Tucker should not be forsaken for new ways with less of the fellowship of divine love & leading.

KOREA. Test for Church Membership. "The Koreans are taught that every Christian must become a missionary to his or her people, in that he must tell the story of Christ's love to those who have never heard it. When anyone would be a Church member, he is asked if he has done this, & if not he is kept waiting till he can give evidence of the vitality of his Christianity."

The Queen of Sweden has this month been called to her Home above, also the friend of many a missions in this land Miss Bell, has passed away after a short illness. A memorial service was held in Alger, it was touching to hear an old man tell weeping he would never have known his Saviour but for her. So her works do follow her. We sympathize with our Spanish brethren.



STATION REPORTS .

Oct. Nov. Dec. 1913.

"By every look or action,
By all ye leave or do,
The silent, sullen peeples,
Shall judge your God and you."
R.Kipling.

"Teach me, My God and King,
In all things Thee to see,
And what I do in every thing
To do it as for Thee."
G.Herbert.

ATTENDANCE.	Date	H.Q.	D.N.	D.F.	D&A.	BLI.	REL.	MIL.	MAS.	TOU.	TOTALS	Grd.TOTALS
Meetings	Oct.	237.				121.	85.	63.			506	
"	Nov.	478.	195.	28.		191.	82.	115.			1089	
"	Dec.	232.	46.	78.		202.	166.	380.		36.	1140	2735.
Industrial	Oct		55.			48.	82.	166.			348	
	Nov		99.	150.		128.	342.	339.		21.	1079	
	Dec		265.	295.		162.	403.	352.			1477	2904.
Medical.	Oct		3.			62.	2.	15.			82	
	Nov			19.		50.	5.	71.			145	
	Dec	7.	41.			67.	4.	42.			161	388.
Other	Oct	81.				78.	21.	117.			297	
Visitors.	Nov	75.	14.	148.		122.	80.	158.	253.	29.	879	
	Dec	201.	9.	146.		87.	57.	225.		105.	830	2006.
Resident	Oct					2.	1.				3	
Guests.	Nov			13.		1.	1.				15	
	Dec	6.		14.		1.					21	39.
Visits	Oct	65.	21.			10.		14.			110	
Station	Nov	132.	53.	86.		45.	57.	43.	45.	3.	464	
Villages	Dec	166.	57.	120.		21.	26.	36.		11.	437	1011.
Distri-	Oct	18.	1.					1.			20	
bution	Nov	48.	4.	4.			3.	2.	1.	3.	65	
Scriptures	Dec	34.	7.				2.	2.			45	130.
Distri-	Oct	35.	4.								39	
bution	Nov	80.	22.	6.			2.		1.	14.	134	
Tracts.	Dec	118.	19.				11.				148	321.

"Wherever thou art be all there". Goethe.

* * * *

FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD 1934.

Num.VI. 24.

The Lord bless thee,
How shall HE bless thee?
With the gladness that knoweth no decay
With the riches that cannot pass away
With the sunshine that makes an endless day
Thus shall HE bless thee.

And keep thee,
How shall HE keep thee?
With the all covering shadow of His wings
With the strong love that guards from evil things,
With the sure power that safe to glory brings,
Thus shall HE keep thee.

Amen
