

NORTH AFRICA

The Record of the NORTH AFRICA MISSION

*Then said Jesus, -
as my Father hath sent
me even so send I you.*
JOHN XX. 21



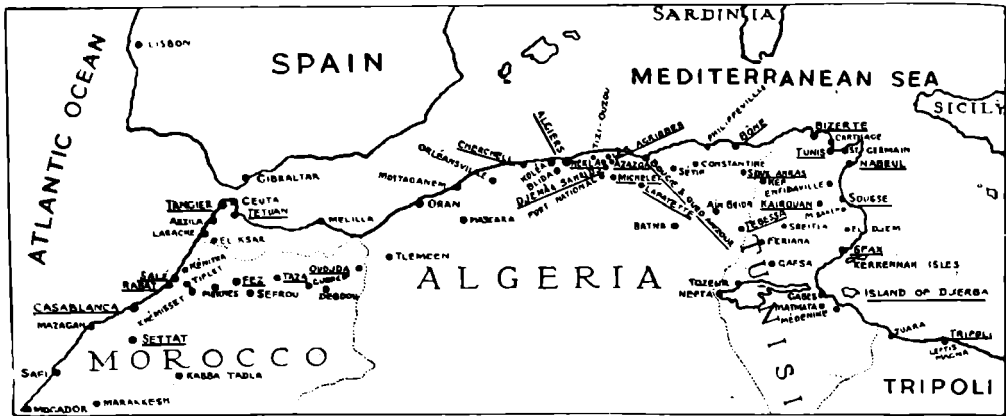
*The Oasis
Gabes, Tunisia*

Office of the North Africa Mission

34, Bisham Gardens, Highgate, LONDON, N.6

PICKERING & INGLIS, 14, Paternoster Row, London, E.C. 4 and 229, Bothwell Street, Glasgow

ONE SHILLING PER ANNUM POST FREE



MAP OF NORTH AFRICA SHOWING NORTH AFRICA MISSION STATIONS

ESTIMATED POPULATIONS: Morocco and Algeria each over 7,000,000, Tunisia over 2,000,000, Libya 1,300,000

LOCATION OF MISSIONARIES

MOROCCO			Rabat			Batna			
Tangier			Miss I. Dew Feb., 1924				Mr. C. Cook Oct., 1929		
Dr. G. W. F. ANDERSON ...	Aug., 1934		Miss G. F. LINCOLN ...	Oct., 1935		Mrs. Cook Dec., 1928			
Mrs. ANDERSON ...	Aug., 1934		ALGERIA			Oran			
Miss E. CRAIGS ...	Oct., 1912		Cherchell			Mr. E. WIGG June, 1931			
Miss M. M. GLEN ...	Jan., 1913		Miss K. W. JOHNSTON ...	Jan., 1892		Mrs. Wigg Oct., 1921			
Mr. C. W. PROCTER ...	Sept., 1933		Miss E. TURNER ...	Jan., 1892		Mrs. F. M. WEBB ...	Oct., 1899		
Mrs. PROCTER ...	Oct., 1930		Miss E. F. COLLINS ...	Feb., 1927		Saida			
Miss N. W. BOWKER ...	Jan., 1934		Mr. L. J. BOCKING ...	Oct., 1928		Signor A. FINOTTO ...	Oct., 1923		
Miss D. M. HENMAN ...	Oct., 1935		Mrs. BOCKING ...	Oct., 1928		Signora FINOTTO ...	Oct., 1923		
Miss H. L. E. POINTER ...	Dec., 1935		Miss J. HOWELL ...	Oct., 1935		TUNISIA			
Miss E. HIGRID ...	April, 1921		Algiers			Tunis			
Miss E. HARMAN ...	Oct., 1921		Mons. E. CUENDET ...	Aug., 1884		Mr. E. E. SHORT ...	Feb., 1899		
<i>Spanish Work—</i>			Madame CUENDET ...	Aug., 1885		Mrs. SHORT ...	Oct., 1899		
Señor PEDRO PAVILLA ...	June, 1926		Miss K. SMITH ...	May, 1887		Mr. R. S. MILES ...	April, 1921		
Señora D. PAJILLA ...	Dec., 1922		Mrs. A. ROSS ...	Nov., 1902		Mrs. MILES ...	April, 1926		
Casablanca			Miss M. G. ROSS ...	Sept., 1934		Miss H. M. M. TAPP ...	Oct., 1909		
Mr. V. SWANSON ...	Oct., 1932		Djemâa Sabridj			Mr. F. EWING ...	May, 1932		
Mrs. SWANSON ...	Oct., 1932		Mr. A. G. WILLSON ...	Oct., 1922		Mrs. EWING ...	Oct., 1931		
Mr. ROY SMITH ...	May, 1935		Mrs. WILLSON ...	Oct., 1922		<i>Italian Work—</i>			
Miss C. S. JENNINGS ...	Mar., 1887		Miss M. WIDMER ...	Nov., 1920		Miss G. E. PETER ...	Oct., 1919		
Miss F. M. DANNS ...	May, 1888		Miss E. FEARNLEY ...	Mar., 1929		Miss K. M. E. GOTELEB ...	April, 1920		
Miss M. W. ROSS ...	Nov., 1920		Miss M. FEARNLEY ...	Mar., 1929		Miss J. E. MARTIN ...	Oct., 1922		
Miss C. A. BOWRING ...	Sept., 1930		Miss D. WARD ...	May, 1929		Nabeul			
Tetuán			Michelet			Gafsa			
Miss A. G. HUBBARD ...	Oct., 1891		Miss L. M. FISON ...	Nov., 1919		Mr. C. W. MORRIS ...	Oct., 1924		
Miss A. M. KNIGHT ...	Oct., 1899		Mlle. A. ROCCHIETTI ...	Oct., 1931		Mrs. MORRIS ...	Nov., 1927		
Miss E. E. J. BRADBURY ...	Nov., 1929		Azazga			Miss A. CLACK ...	Jan., 1924		
Miss E. LOW ...	Sept., 1931		Mr. S. ARTHUR ...	Dec., 1913		LIBYA			
Settat			Mrs. ARTHUR ...	Sept., 1923		Tripoli			
Miss A. BUXTON ...	April, 1919		Bougie			Temporarily unoccupied.			
Miss K. REED ...	April, 1922		Mr. A. R. SHOREY ...	Nov., 1902		PARIS			
Fez			Mr. R. TWADDLE ...	Oct., 1924		Mr. T. J. P. WARREN ...	Feb., 1911		
Miss S. M. DENISON ...	Nov., 1893		Mrs. TWADDLE ...	Oct., 1925		Mrs. WARREN ...	Feb., 1911		
Miss I. C. DE LA CAMP ...	Jan., 1897		Oued-Amizour			Mons. TH. HOCART ...	Feb., 1926		
Miss L. F. EVANS ...	Nov., 1921		Mlle. E. M. S. DEGENKOLW...	Oct., 1913					
Miss F. ELLARD ...	Sept., 1931		Lafayette						
Mr. C. COOPER ...	Sept., 1934		Mr. C. R. MARSH ...	Oct., 1925					
Mrs. COOPER ...	Sept., 1934		Mrs. MARSH ...	Oct., 1925					
Taza									
Miss F. E. S. MARSTON ...	Nov., 1895								
Miss A. CHAPMAN ...	Oct., 1911								
Guercif and Oudjda									
Mrs. E. A. SIMPSON ...	Mar., 1898								

AT HOME—Mrs. FISHER, Miss HOUGHTON, Mr. W. REID, Mr. L. DAITON, Mrs. F. K. ROBERTS, Miss D. POVOAS (on leave). (Dr. and Mrs. LILEY at present in Tunisia).

LANGUAGE STUDY IN PARIS: Mr. and Mrs. FREE, Miss B. GRANT, Miss G. M. SHARPE.

THE NORTH AFRICA MISSION

now has

A STRIKING AND BEAUTIFUL **MISSIONARY FILM**

===== portions of which are in colour =====

Illustrating Native life in Tunisia,
and the work of Missionaries
amongst Moslems and others

* * *

The Film has been prepared by Mr. E. J. Long,
Deputation Secretary, who will welcome opportunities
of exhibiting it, and of telling of the labours of
GOD'S servants in North Africa

* * *

Communications should be addressed to the Secretary
at the office of the Mission, **34, Bisham Gardens, N. 6,**
or to **Mr. A. J. Deer**, who will also be glad of
similar openings at Crusader and other classes



Photo by]

[Mr. E. J. Long

A BEDOUIN TENT-DWELLER OF TUNISIA

Missionary Filming in Tunisia.

By Mr. R. S. MILES.

It was fitting that the New Year should begin with a New Venture. The times are changing rapidly, and to none is this more apparent than to those working in the Moslem field. Much has been said of late years as to correct angles of approach and the best methods to employ in seeking to win the peoples of North Africa to Christ, and if cut-and-dried rules are beginning to be shunned, it is because we all earnestly desire that the divine blessing may more fully rest on every new and legitimate means for the furtherance of the Gospel. Joined to this is a deepening concern that our friends at home should be kept constantly and adequately informed concerning the conditions of our everyday life, and of the progress made since the Mission's work began.

For some time many have thought that nothing would so vividly show "things as they are" in these lands as a series of cinematograph pictures, and I was delighted when Mr. Long wrote to say that arrangements had been made for him to come out and film the places of missionary interest in Tunisia. I was asked to have the Mission car prepared and to hold myself ready as chauffeur and general handy man; and in looking back on those eight days, filled, as they were, with hopes and hindrances, with scenes both sad and humorous, with curious and unexpected incidents, with surprising opportunities for preaching the Gospel, and with the ever-present sense of God's preserving care, I cannot but feel that the effort is in God's plan as a fresh means of deepening interest and prayer in the home centres.

The weather had been cold and blustering some days before Mr. Long arrived, and we felt it to be an indication of the Lord's approval that it began to settle down for a fine spell as we set out towards the South. Two miles outside Tunis we paused to capture the Bou-kornine mountain, with a superb cloud effect, and then we pushed on rapidly, as Gabes, our destination that night, was four hundred kilometres distant. At Sousse we each

purchased a round of Arab bread, in which was put cold fish, olives, bits of boiled egg, and a mysterious concoction of pinkish paste. At midday, 15 miles along the road, we saw a company of women and children working in an olive grove, and we pulled up to work and feed at the same time. I suggested to Mr. Long that if he got ready for some shots, and I sat down by the car to eat, we might safely rely on feminine curiosity. No sooner did I begin than they all flocked around, and, as they did so, we noticed most of the women were working with babies tied to their backs. Greetings and benedictions in their tongue soon removed any natural fear, and we became so chummy with the children that one youngster felt free to eat Mr. Long's sandwich. Later, some men, riding on donkeys, came along, and as they, too, were inquisitive, we enjoyed a simple and happy open-air meeting with the little crowd. Toward three o'clock we breasted Half-Way Hill and saw the gigantic amphitheatre of El Djem, 25 kilometres away, in the plain below. This vast historic structure was filmed in passing, and we reached Gabes at eight o'clock, tired and hungry, but feeling we had made a good start for the first day. Next morning we found some delightful pictures amongst the thousands of palm trees in the Gabes oasis. This is veritable fairyland, and with the softer lights of evening throwing long shadows, the scenes are especially beautiful. Here were women washing garments of bright colours by the river-side; men weaving rush mats in the village square; children seated in the shade of a saint's tomb learning, in sing-song fashion, the Koran; boys diving for pieces of money in deep pools, and others nimbly climbing the taller palm trees; a small fleet of fishing boats with sails set swiftly making for harbour; and there, entering by one of the main tracks, a company of nomads, travel-stained, and glad to halt here for a three-days' rest. We wished we

also could remain for that length of time, but it was necessary to go farther South to obtain glimpses of the Troglodytes, and if possible to secure pictures that would convey some idea of the stretches of waste, howling wilderness to be seen in that region. Conditions of life there are much more primitive, and though fairly well acquainted with the district, we nevertheless thought it wise to ask a native guide to accompany us. Knowing that we desired to include in the film a detailed picture of a Moslem at prayer, he permitted us to photograph him at the time of the third call, when for quite twenty minutes he was occupied with his ablutions and devotions. It seemed to him to be not in the least inconsistent with his religious profession that having bought a scraggy chicken in a market further on he should be heard from the back of the car cursing the poor fowl and its antecedents, all the way home. Much of that day's success, however, was due to his better knowledge of the people, and of the spots most suitable for filming.

Next morning we arose at 4.30 and

bumped our way over a bad road in pitch darkness towards Sfax, hoping to reach Kairouan by noon if possible. On the way we came to the small fishing village of Mahares, and were fortunate enough there to film one of the most beautiful sunrises I have ever seen. As Mr. Long photographed some feet of that fresh morning glory I felt I must read the first verses of Psalm 19 from my Arabic notebook. An hour later, however, the splendour of the heavens was sharply contrasted with human depravity and need, when "shots" were taken of a poor old beggar man feeling for a morsel of food in a public dustbin and of an animal carcass by the wayside, horribly ravaged by the fierce Kabyle dogs.

Towards three o'clock in the afternoon we sighted the distant mosque towers of Kairouan, the famed Islamic holy city, so prejudiced, and seemingly so impregnable, yet for many years one of our cherished mission stations, where the Gospel message has been delivered in hundreds of homes. Walking together down the main street was a unique experience.

Mr. Long, who had lived amongst them, was hailed and enthusiastically welcomed from all sides. The entire population, hearing of the object of our visit, literally fell over themselves in their desire to be filmed, thinking, as many did, that it was being done so that Madame Long and the family might see their faces again. Young men, remembered as class boys, proudly introduced themselves, whilst women and girls, shyly peeping out from doorways and



Photo by)

The Oasis, Gabes

(Mr. R. S. Miles

windows, called to know if Madame Long was there. The small fry demanded a lantern lecture that very evening! The last picture taken of the city was from the ramparts looking over that white, close-packed mass of flat-roofed dwellings, with the chief minaret towering over all as a sentinel, watchful and grim.

The film was now nearing completion, and we wished the concluding scenes to give glimpses of the missionaries in their work at Nabeul and Tunis.



Photo by

Native dwelling in the Oasis, Gabes

[Mr. R. S. Miles

To secure the entire film, we travelled, in all, about thirteen hundred kilometres; and in gathering up the main impressions of the tour I would mention three points. First, we were greatly struck by the fact that the natural beauty and rich colouring of the scenery made it specially suitable for filming. Then, to see so many different faces, often animated and eager, could not fail to touch our hearts with a profound pity and a greater understanding of the deep spiritual need of the people. We frequently met those that had heard the Gospel story in earlier days, and the

majority seemed genuinely glad to greet and help us. Finally, the urgent call for fresh testimony to the Name of Christ was everywhere impressed upon us. Here and there we saw new Mosques going up, but no new Mission station opened.

May the film we have helped to take prove a real success, and become a new channel of blessing in the dear homeland; may it also result in a greater flow of prayer on behalf of the multitudes moving daily to and fro in Africa's sunlit scenes, so that many shall come to know and follow Him who is the Life and Light of men.

KESWICK CONVENTION, 1937.

THE NORTH AFRICA MISSION is arranging (D.V.) for a **HOUSE-PARTY** at **KESWICK** during the 1937 CONVENTION.

Friends desirous of joining are invited to write to Mr. A. J. DEER, at the Office of the Mission, 34, BISHAM GARDENS, HIGHGATE, N.6.

TERMS: 8/6 per day.

Early application is advisable.

What God Hath Wrought.

By Miss W. ROSS, Casablanca.

I first came to Casablanca to nurse Mrs. Gabriel when her son Murray was born, and I have had the joy of working there ever since. The Lord has enabled me to establish a dispensary and classes for women and girls, which have led to open doors, and, we trust to open hearts also. It is of the first open door that I wish to write.

There is here a family, consisting of a

is no need for the blood of animals to be shed, because Jesus Christ has died for us." Her husband, however, is a hard, bigoted Moslem, and very self-righteous. He would turn up his sleeves to show how hard he worked for his family, implying, "There is nothing wrong with me!" To-day he condescends to say that the words of the Gospel are true and good,



Women waiting to be treated by Miss Ross

father and mother and four daughters whom I, and various helpers, have visited during the last eleven years. The mother has had a head knowledge of the Lord Jesus for some time, but now she has accepted him as her Saviour. One day, when the Moslem Sheep-Killing feast was approaching, I was reading to her about the sacrifices commanded in the law of Moses, and she suddenly said, "Now there

but he does not yet see his personal need of salvation.

The eldest daughter would do nothing but laugh or talk when I began to read; indeed more than once I had to send her out of the room before I could continue. The second daughter was a sweet child, though always ailing, who listened to the message and appeared to drink it in. The third daughter was a fine, strapping girl,

who attended the French school, but who seldom showed any inclination to listen. The fourth was an imp of mischief, very affectionate, but quite out of control. She always joined in the singing of the hymns, however, and as soon as I entered the house would search my bag for the "Wordless Book," the meaning of which she appeared to know well. She would turn to the gold-coloured page and say "heaven," and to the white page and say, "clean heart," kissing them as she did so; turning to the red page, she would say "the blood of the Saviour," or looking at the black-coloured page she would say "my heart!" On asking her in what way it depicted her heart she would say frankly "'Cos I lie, and steal the sugar!" and would lustily sing the chorus, "Give me a clean heart."

About five years ago this family moved further away and the mother took into her care three young nieces and a baby nephew. I was unable to visit them there so frequently, but the Holy Spirit was working in the hearts of these girls. The eldest daughter is now a married woman with two babies, and what a change has come over her! She is a quiet, subdued woman, listening attentively to the Gospel message in the dispensary and frequently comes with her mother or youngest sister to the weekly service to help with the care of the babies. The delicate daughter was married for a year or two, and then divorced; but during the time that she was living in her own house she accepted the Lord Jesus, and enjoyed listening to the reading of Scripture. The last passage I read to her was the fourteenth chapter of St. John's Gospel. When she returned to her parents she lived up to the light she had, but with failing health she began to suffer from heart attacks, and it was evident that the end was not far distant. This proved to be true, and she told me she was not afraid to die as she knew the Lord Jesus had gone to prepare a place for her. She

was called to her heavenly home last November twelvemonth, and her death was to the glory of God. I was unable to be with her during the last moments, but her sisters and other relations told of her testimony that she was going to be with the Lord Jesus. Since then, the eldest sister and one of her cousins say that they are believing in the Lord Jesus and are going to follow His way. Seldom a Wednesday goes by without one or two of this family being present at the Gospel meeting. The third daughter married about two years ago, and last year her infant developed chest trouble during the first fortnight of its life. The mother came to me in great distress, but as it happened to be quite impossible for me to go back with her at the time, I sent a few remedies to relieve the child. Also I prayed very earnestly that the Lord would spare the wee mite, if it was His will, and would bring glory to His Name. Three days later I cycled off to the house and found the babe much better. I told the young mother that this was the result of prayer. She was really touched and from that day to this she with the others is willing and ready to listen, although previously she would avoid coming into the room if she knew I was there. What God hath wrought!

The cousins whom the mother took in are also always ready to listen. Now that I have moved into a new native quarter I am living nearer to the family, so they are able to come more regularly to the classes, and I more able to visit them. I have written about this family in order to ask the readers of this magazine to pray that those members of it that are the Lord's may show by their lives whom they serve, and be entirely separated from Islam, and that those that have not yet realised their need of a Saviour may soon be convinced of this and come to Him to be saved. "Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord."



Group of Missionary Students in Paris. Mr. and Mrs. Warren and M. Vivier in the foreground.

Visitors !

By Mr. T. J. WARREN, Paris.

When one day in 1928 our door-bell rang we little thought it marked a crisis in our missionary career and ushered in a new era of service.

I went down and found two young men, total strangers, dismissing a taxi driver. Their suitcases were on the doorstep, and it looked as though they had come to stay!

I invited them in, and they told their story. They had come from Canada, were on their way to Central Africa, and had arrived in Paris the previous evening. They had put up at an hotel for the night; they knew no French and did not know what to do. As they were taking some breakfast in a café that morning they had seen a Salvation Army officer go by. They ran after him and told him of their difficulty. He said, "Go to Mr. Warren, I will give you his address if you come to my office. He will be able to help you."

I do not know who he was, or how he

knew of me or where I lived, but we soon arranged to give them lunch and get them settled in a decent boarding-house.

They were the forerunners of many more, and still they come, mostly missionaries, but some are not. Among the latter was a young girl who also came from Canada with her parents, who wanted to see her settled. Somewhere during her travels she had met a missionary who, hearing she was coming to Paris, said: "Go and see Mr. Warren, he will help you." We found a nice family for her and introduced her to a circle of young Christians nearby.

The coming of some is announced by letters addressed to them here. One such came not long ago. She had been travelling for many weeks, going home on account of sickness. Unforeseen delays had depleted her store of money and other expected help had not arrived. A letter to a friendly employee in a shipping

agency, a temporary loan promptly repaid, enabled her to reach her still distant home without further delay.

Our missionary friends who live in the seaports will know what this kind of thing means and how much time is taken up in rendering such services. But where is the missionary who, having been helped in such ways, could refuse to help those who are in need? One could multiply such cases, but these suffice to show what it means to be the Lord's servant in a great city on one of the main thoroughfares to the mission fields of Africa and Asia.

Of course we have North Africans amongst our visitors, though not so many as when we had evening classes for them. Some are most interesting cases.

A few months ago, answering a ring, I found a bright-faced young Kabyle at the door. We had been without news of him for years and thought he had forgotten us altogether. He was one of the many who were counted as "not far from the Kingdom"; not far, but still far enough to be outside.

He told his story of his marriage to a modern native girl, and of his disillusionment as he found she was no home-maker. Paint and powder—the cinema and the dance hall—that was all life meant to her. An auto-car accident had cost him his right hand. The stoical element ingrained in the Berber character stood him in good stead, and he did not seem depressed.

When we asked him where he stood spiritually, he could not give a very satisfactory answer, but we were pleased to know that he was in touch with Christian people whom we had known in Paris and whose acquaintance he had made in the distant place where his government post had taken him.

One Sunday afternoon recently as I was sitting in our big lounge where we have our meetings, I heard a taxi stop outside and a woman's voice say: "What's this?" I guessed she meant our show-case with

its open Bible and Scripture calendar, and supposed it was someone come to see the vacant house next door when the door-bell rang and I went out. It was a Kabyle taxi-driver, his French wife and their two boys. One of these had been brought to us years before as an infant in arms. He was now a bright, well-mannered schoolboy. They stayed to tea and to our homely service afterwards. The man chose most of the hymns we sang; he had learnt them years ago when he had been in Mrs. Warren's Sunday School class at Djemâa Sahridj.

The next Sunday the mother and the boys came back again, that time to ask for a letter of introduction to a French Pastor, as she wished her boys to join the Protestant Boy Scouts. We learnt afterwards that they had enrolled, and we know that they will be under good influence.

On another Sunday the bell rang and four people stood there—a Kabyle, his Spanish wife, her son and his wife. The first of them was one of those who "did run well," but alas! as one of them said recently, "France has caused me to run off the lines," so this one had missed the way. He, however, comes to see us from time to time, and on one of his recent visits bought a French Bible for a neighbour.

Still another Kabyle visitor recently gave us much joy. He had come to Paris on business from the South of France. For years we had not heard of him. He too had been disillusioned but had, at last, found his feet, was in business on his own account, and was very grateful for past services and counsel. Had we not saved him from the slippery way?

Thus we are having proofs that seed sown in past years is not lost. Hidden away in Paris, in the provinces and in distant parts of Africa are those in whose hearts the fertile seed is still alive. Let us pray that it may come to fruition.

In Spanish Morocco.

By Miss A. G. HUBBARD, of Tetuan.

If I were to write what is mostly in my mind in these days, it would not do for print at all! Just now one needs to keep a still tongue and an unused pen, for anything said or written unwisely may react on the wrong people. Some days it is difficult to keep one's mind from dwelling on all the fear and sorrow and suffering caused by the Spanish war; it touches so many in this town. For in-

strengthening of her faith and as a witness to others we do pray he may come back unharmed. Of course, prices are up very much, and many things are unobtainable, which helps to make the Moors restless. But so far as our work is concerned folks have come as usual, indeed both classes and dispensary have been extra well attended. To-day we had only a few patients, for a big steamer carrying



The Old City Walls, Tetuan

stance, we have at the Sunday class three women who have men folk on the other side of the Straits. One woman has her husband there. She had heard from him a few days ago, and so was content for the time being, but another has two sons there and has had no word from either of them since they went away. The third, one of our oldest Christian women, has also a son in Spain, who is continually prayed for, and, so far as latest news goes, he has been kept safe; and for the

pilgrims for Mecca was due to start, and hundreds of folks have gone to see them off from our town gates, and many from the port at Ceuta. At 9 o'clock this morning we met crowds going out, and one street we passed was lined with men on both sides waiting to see the departure of an elderly lady, her slave, and her son. We have known this lady for years; she never has liked the Gospel and I am afraid she will like it less when she returns with the added holiness of pilgrimage. This

boat goes direct from Ceuta to Jeddah (the Arabian port of debarkation for Mecca) and so saves the usual changes at Marseilles and Port Said, the consequence being that many women have gone, mostly in charge of a "masculine," but usually in the proportion of three to one. A remark I heard to-day gives a little sidelight on the Moslem's ideas of their own importance. I was told that this steamer will most certainly go quite safely to Jeddah, because the "nations," led by England, who owns the Mediterranean, have given orders to Spain, and to any other country which would do them harm, that being Moslem pilgrims they are not to be touched, and that the boat is to have safe passage all through! Also we have several times been told that it is to have four torpedo boats to guard it, and three government cruisers. Who would not wish to be a Moslem, when travelling in wartime?

Two or three years ago Miss Knight and

I went up to Fez in October—the heat of summer was passing, but no rain had yet come. The country was as bare as boards; there was absolutely no green to be seen till we neared Fez and got among the olive trees. While we were there the first rain came, and when three weeks later we returned there was a lovely gentle shade of green all over the plain, a promise of what was coming, and of the glory of the carpets of flowers that would be there in the spring. I think that spiritually the work in Morocco is at this second stage. For years there was nothing to see as a result of all the sowing of the word of God, and we certainly have not yet reached a time of glorious growth; but there are signs of the Holy Spirit's working everywhere; maybe in every station there is some response, and a turning to the Lord. May He soon be glorified in the full blossoming of the living seed that has been so long and patiently sown.

Secretary's Notes.

The Late Miss E. J. Cox

Miss E. J. Cox, who joined the North Africa Mission in May, 1887—that is, very nearly half a century ago—was called to her rest on January 26th last. A fellow-missionary writes: "The Mission has lost a devoted worker in the passing away of Miss Cox. She was for many years associated with Miss K. Smith in the work among women and girls at Djemaa Sahridj. In common with all who work in Moslem lands, she experienced difficulties and disappointments there, but long before the period of active service was brought to a close by failing strength there was evidence that her toil had not been in vain. She allied a passion for souls with a winning personality, which revealed itself in a facility for forming friendships, and thus interesting people in the work. Her complete loss of memory in later years did not in any way dim the cheery smile and kindly greeting she extended to her visitors." Miss Cox and Miss Smith removed to Algiers in 1931, and it was while still there that the former was called to the presence of her Lord.

The Late Madame Emile Rolland

Another missionary in Algeria, who,

though not associated with the N.A.M., was a good friend of its work, Madame Rolland, of Tizi-Ouzou, has also received her home-call. "Before the days of the modern motor-bus services, which are now so frequent, so rapid, and so comfortable, in Kabylia," writes Mr. T. Warren, "the hospitable home of the Rollands at Tizi-Ouzou—the terminus of the railway line—was a frequent place of call for missionaries. Madame Rolland was a real helpmeet to her late husband; and if the present flourishing station owes much to Mr. Rolland's great faith, manual skill, and untiring energy, it surely owes very much also to Madame Rolland's care and ability. She contributed much to the spiritual tone of the house and made it for many the 'house of God and the gate of heaven.' After the tragic loss of two sons in the war—one of whom gave great promise as a Christian worker—it must have been a consolation to her to live to see the station prospering under the efficient direction of her daughter and son-in-law, who was Mr. Rolland's nephew. Her genial presence will be greatly missed, but the Rolland tradition will be carried on."

N.A.M. Missionary Film

Mainly through the generosity of two friends, it has been rendered possible for the N.A.M. to secure and exhibit some excellent cinematograph pictures of North Africa and of the work which the missionaries are carrying on in that outwardly picturesque but spiritually needy land. Mr. Stanley Miles gives an interesting account of how the "shots" were taken on page 18 of this issue. Many of the pictures are in colour, and are very fine illustrations of this modern form of animated photography. The film is suitable for exhibition at any missionary meeting, but it is specially recommended for use at Crusader classes, and similar gatherings. Any application for an exhibition of this missionary film should be made to Mr. A. J. Deer, addressed to the office of this Mission, 34, Bisham Gardens, N.6.

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The Tulloch Memorial Hospital, Tangier

We are thankful to be able to report that the extension of the Tulloch Memorial Hospital is proceeding satisfactorily. The necessary demolition of some out-buildings, and the preparatory digging for the foundations, have now been accomplished, and by the time this Magazine is in the hands of our readers we anticipate that the walls of the new Wing will be steadily rising. As friends of the Mission are doubtless aware, the cost of these additions has been provided by a generous donor.

* * *

Retirement of Miss Marjorie Archer

Miss Marjorie Archer, who went out as a missionary to Morocco in 1928, but who has been detained at home recently, now feels that the time has come for her to resign her formal, though not her actual, association with the Mission. We are grateful to know that her concern for its welfare, often shown in unostentatious ways, will remain unabated. Miss Archer is to be married to Mr. A. J. Deer, one of our home workers, on April 17th, and with him will be in charge of the N.A.M. house-party at Keswick this year. (See announcement on page 20). We take the opportunity of wishing them God's best blessing in the new relationship upon which they will shortly be entering.

The Situation in Tripoli

Serious concern is being expressed in many quarters for the future of Missionary work in those portions of Africa that are now under Italian control. The adverse influence of the new Fascist policy has made itself felt first in Eritrea, later in Abyssinia, and more recently in Tripoli. Representations are being made in high quarters, but so far without satisfactory results; and, if no further progress is made, we propose to publish in our next issue an account of the expulsion of our missionaries from Tripoli. It is a tragic reflection that while liberty to preach the Gospel in Libya was granted to the Mission nearly fifty years ago by Turkish (and therefore Mohammedan) rulers, it is now withdrawn by the government of a professedly Christian nation.

* * *

Spiritual Progress in Morocco.

In the concluding portion of Miss Hubbard's brief but interesting article found on page 26 of the current issue there is a very heartening reference to the present spiritual condition of Morocco. She compares it to that of the earth after the first rains have fallen. There is a period of the year, she says, when the soil of Morocco is parched and bare; but as soon as the rain descends "a lovely gentle shade of green" spreads over the plains, and this is the presage and promise of the "glory of the carpet of flowers" that will be there in spring. So in the work of God's servants in that land; there has been a long barren period in which no results of their labours could be discerned; but now a more hopeful stage has been reached. Tokens of the Holy Spirit's operation are everywhere to be noted, and Miss Hubbard hazards the conjecture that each station could report some turning to the Lord.—Our friend is one of our most experienced Missionaries, probably as little likely to be deceived by a mere show of things as any one in our ranks; her words therefore carry special weight; and what a joy it is to read them! The time of "glorious growth" has admittedly not yet come, but how full of promise to the followers of Christ are such signs of life as are now to be discerned. Let those who pray for Morocco take fresh heart and renew their intercessions. Who knows what blessing may be at hand?

A Beacon Shining in the Night.

By Mr. R. TWADDLE.

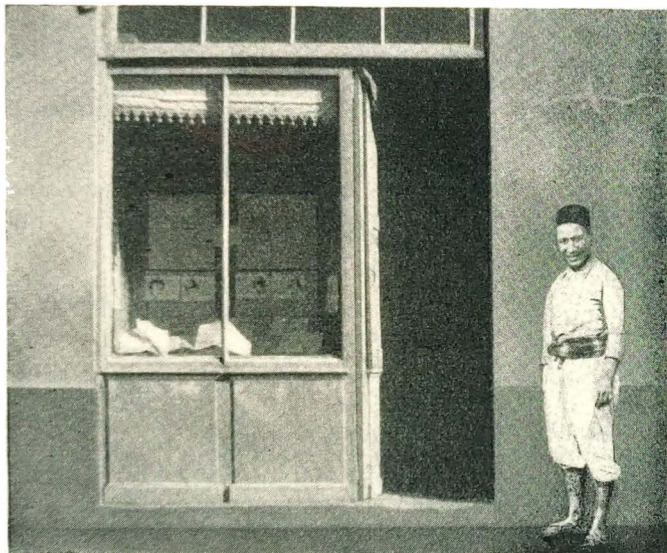
"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path," said the Psalmist; "I am the Light of the world: he that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life," said our Lord; and it was in order that the heavenly light should shine forth that the Bible Depôt was opened here in Bougie two years ago. From then onward it has steadily maintained its testimony to God's truth in the midst of the sin and darkness that surrounds it. Night and day the open Word is exhibited in the window, that the erring and wayward may find the pathway that leadeth unto life.

This testimony has not been immune from the attacks of the Evil One. At the very outset he sought to destroy its light, and for a time it was difficult to hold on. We suffered much from the opposition of those who lived near to the Depôt. After a while, however, this direct antagonism ceased, and for some time now quietness has reigned. Occasionally marks of various kinds are found on the window: but unless they are indelible scratches on the glass a little water and a cloth soon removes them.

The copies of the Scriptures that are displayed are printed in six different languages. A page of each is turned every day, thus allowing the passers-by to read them consecutively. Some of those that pass daily stop regularly to peruse them.

At certain times the Depôt is open, so that those who are interested can walk in and talk over that which they have read; and in this way a large number have been

led to discuss various points of the Christian faith. I have even had some come in to sympathise with me for failing to recognise in Mohammed the last and greatest of the prophets. Such visitors need to be dealt with in firmness, and yet with love for their souls. Nearly



The Book Depôt, Bougie

all have the same thing to say concerning Christ and Mohammed. They never bring proof of their statements from the Koran; their beliefs rest largely upon spurious stories, composed long after the death of Mohammed. They say that Jesus not only prophesied of the coming of Mohammed, but even named him. When offered the Gospels to prove their statements they declare that the name of Mohammed has been fraudulently removed from them. When asked when the name was eradicated, they cannot tell. If I next ask: "For what reason was the name of Mohammed removed," they are again at a loss to answer. If requested to say where a copy of the Gospels mentioning Mohammed's name is to be found, they

usually reply that there is such a volume in the museum at Rome, or something equally foolish. It would be amusing were it not for the fact that they have souls for whom Christ died, and that so long as they remain in the darkness of their ignorance and unbelief they are lost.

Not all the visitors to the Depôt are of this kind, however. Some come because they really desire to discuss such questions seriously. One young man who thus visited us, and seemed quite uncertain what to believe, had attended our boys' classes when he was a lad, and later had come in contact with other Christian missionaries. I lent him a Bible, telling him that all he needed would be found therein. I had already given him a New Testament, and some booklets and tracts. A few evenings after I had given him the Bible he returned to seek further light on what he had been reading.

Two evenings ago I went to the Depôt as usual, and a few minutes later there stepped in a native of about fifty years of age. He was dressed in the latest European fashion and was carrying a beautifully mounted walking-stick. The only feature that marked him as a native was the fez cap. He began by saying that he had often passed and repassed the Depôt and had longed to enter. He wanted me to teach him the doctrines of the Christian faith, as he was comparing various religions, and was at a loss to know which was the true one. It was a great joy to me to sit down beside him and for an hour and a half to show him from the Scriptures the truth that God had revealed. While we were speaking others entered and left again; he still sat deeply interested in what was being shown him from God's Word. On one of the walls of the Depôt there is the text which says, "There is one God, and one mediator between God and man, the man Christ Jesus." Turning suddenly on his chair he said, "I believe that text with all my heart. Mohammed never said that he would act as mediator for any man." Such a confession startled me, for the usual belief is that Mohammed will intercede at the last day for all that believe in him.

My visitor was one who had read the Koran in Arabic and had failed to find any proof for the common belief. When he left he promised to return and have a further conversation. He took with him



Members of Mrs. Twaddle's Class

a few booklets and a New Testament which he promised to read carefully.

We have other opportunities also. Bougie being a seaport town there come to it seamen of different nationalities, and to quite a number of them the Depôt has been a means of help. It is a special joy to assist a fellow-countryman who feels lonely and has no decent place to which to go. Temptations of all kinds surround them as soon as they step ashore. Space forbids further details. Suffice it to say that to all alike, whether Europeans or natives, the Depôt stands as a witness to the truth and as a warning to the careless: proclaiming, to all who pass, the claims of God upon man. By His grace, and through the reader's intercessions, it may prove a still greater light and blessing in the future. If those at home will thus join us in prayer, they will be helping to send forth the light in this dark and needy land.

“The Women Also.”

By Mrs. MARSH, of Lafayette, Algeria.

The following is an extract from Mrs. Marsh's Annual Report, and illustrates a large and important aspect of the Mission's work throughout North Africa.

As we have laboured amongst the Moslems for another year we have realised more than ever that “we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.” We need “the whole armour of God, that we may be able to stand, and withstand.” The work has been uphill this year and the Evil One very active; there have been times when mountains of difficulties have seemed to hedge us in, but God has “made His mountains a way.”

The Sunday afternoon Women's Class is very regularly attended. There are twelve names on the register, and, on an average, ten people come every week. These women are mostly elderly, and steeped in Islam and its customs, from which they find it very difficult to break away; but they come and listen well. It is good to hear them singing the Gospel hymns in their native fashion, swaying their bodies about as they sing. We have, of course, our difficulties. One woman, who was very interested last year, told me, when we re-opened the classes in October, that she could not come any more, as she had been informed that those who came to the meetings would have their names printed in the French paper, and so would be disowned by the natives, and have to be buried in the French cemetery! She said she could not stand such publicity. I assured her that she was mistaken, but could not persuade her. In answer to prayer, however, she has returned to us, after a period of absence, and listens well. She is a *marabout*—that is, one related to a “holy” family—and is looked up to by the other women. I do long to see her truly the Lord's! I am thankful that the class is beginning to grasp the facts of the Gospel. When

asking the women recently why the Lord came to this earth one answered quite openly “He came to die for our sins and to give us forgiveness.”

It is a great joy to be able to tell you that two dear women have broken the Fast this year. One of them has broken it for three years now, and another for the first time. Both women are going through a time of great testing as the result of so doing. One of them has had her husband very ill, and two other men in the family have died during the year. Of course she is held responsible for these misfortunes, owing to her having become a Christian. When she goes out she is jeered at by her neighbours. The other woman is sorely tried by poverty, her husband is dying, and she has three little ones to care for. Being always shut in she is unable to fend for herself and they are compelled to live on people's charity. Yet she said the other day, her thin pale face lighting up as she said it, “I love the Lord Jesus and mean to follow Him whatever happens.”

The visitation of the homes on Wednesday and Friday afternoons is a work which is very dear to my heart. There are many women who long to know more about the Lord, but as they are shut in they are unable to come to the meetings. Often as I enter a home the woman says “Have you brought your Book? Let us read while we are undisturbed.” We seem to get so near to their hearts when squatting round their smoky fires with them.

There are many dear young girls, who have been to my Girls' Class and are now “shut in,” who tell me that they long for me to go more often and read to them. As I do so, I see that they remember some Bible story, and I let them join in, and we sign choruses and hymns together.

The younger girls in the Friday morning girls' class are so sweet and lovable! This year I am teaching them knitting after the meeting. I have found that when these girls are old enough to be shut in they find the time hangs so heavily upon them, and they are so delighted to knit scarves and jerseys for fathers and brothers. Several of my girls have been thus secluded this year. One dear girl, Aicha, who has been to the class for seven years, has just been shut in prior to being married. When told this she rushed out of the house crying "I must go to the class!" She was dragged back and beaten. Poor girl! I am praying that she may take the Lord as her personal Saviour, for she understands the Gospel so well.

There has been much opposition this year to the Thursday afternoon classes

for European children. For several weeks I only had three or four attending, but now they are coming better and fourteen names are on the register. We have one hour's class, and then give them games, or crayoning, to keep them interested for the rest of the afternoon. They are all from Roman Catholic homes, and I do feel it a privilege to be able to sow the seed in their young hearts.

(Editor's Note.—It will be seen from the above how varied in character, and how far-reaching in influence, are the labours of our sisters on the Mission field. We commend them to the special prayers of our readers. Not only does such work provide a sphere of service for Christian women, but it is one which none but women can undertake.)

Notes from Headquarters.

A PRAYER MEETING

is held on the first Thursday of the month at **Marsh Memorial House, 34, Bisham Gardens, Highgate, at 3.30 p.m.** Tea at 3 o'clock. A hearty welcome is given to all friends of the Mission who are able to attend.

Prayer Meetings for North Africa are also held as follows, and the friends in the neighbourhood are cordially invited :

London

Mayes Hall, Mayes Road, Wood Green. (Supt. : Mr. I. E. Bowles.) First Monday at 8 p.m.

Mrs. Titterton, 12, Courthorpe Road, Wimbledon, S.W. 19. Last Tuesday at 4.30 p.m. Tea 4 p.m.

Mrs. Anderson, 10, Larden Road, Acton Vale, W.3. Second and fourth Fridays at 8 p.m.

Belfast

Mrs. McWilliam, 5, Dunelin, Malone Road. Last Tuesday at 4 p.m.

Bournemouth

Mrs. Marsh, 21, Elmsway, Southbourne. Third Wednesday at 3 p.m.

Bradford

Miss Binns, 15, St. Jude's Place, Bradford. Last Tuesday at 7.30 p.m.

Eastbourne

Emmanuel Church, Hyde Road. Fourth Thursday at 5.30 p.m.

Gravesend

Baptist Church Schoolroom. First Tuesday at 3.15 p.m.

Hove

Emmanuel Church (classroom), Hove. (Minister : Rev. Herries S. Gregory, M.A.) Third Thursday at 8 p.m.

Leicester

Carley Street Baptist Church (Schoolroom). First Monday at 7 p.m.

Mrs. Bradbury, Delamere, Kirby Muxloe. First Friday at 7.30 p.m.

Manchester

Crawdson Hall, Fielding Street, Openshaw. First Friday at 9 p.m.

Atherton Mission Hall. Last Saturday in each month at 7.30 p.m.

Nottingham

Gospel Hall, Salford Street, Nottingham. Tuesdays, at 8 p.m.

Surrey

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Mott, 43, Gilpin Avenue, East Sheen. First Friday at 7 p.m.

Scotland

Mrs. Elliot, 54, King Street, Galashiels. First Monday at 8 p.m.

* * *

Miss E. Collins, of Cherchell, writes : "The first Sunday after Christmas we held a special meeting for the native women in our newly decorated meeting room at the Mission-house, in which there was a bright fire burning to welcome them. There were fifteen of them, including two or three visitors, and they listened

well to the Christmas story. Each worker gave a few words, and then the meeting was open for any of the women to give a text or testimony. Zohra, one of the Christian women, gave a touching word of witness as to how God had been with her through the past year, which for her had been a difficult one. She read the passage commencing 'Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?' and there were tears in her eyes as she recounted some of the incidents in which she had specially experienced God's help. We should value prayer for her that her faith in Christ and in His Word may be strengthened. One afternoon last autumn six

or seven women came for their usual meeting. The lesson was upon the story of King Solomon, and at the conclusion they were asked, 'If God appeared to each one of you and asked you the question that He asked King Solomon, "Ask what I shall give thee?" what would you say? What would you ask of Him?' I quite expected them to say 'money,' but to my surprise and pleasure they nearly all replied 'That I might be sure of heaven.' Their answer gave me a wonderful opportunity of telling them that they could be sure of heaven through the Lord Jesus Christ, Who alone has made the way possible by His sacrifice at Calvary.'

The Hon. Treasurer acknowledges with thanks the following contributions received during the months of December, 1936, January and February, 1937.

LIST OF RECEIPTS.

DESIGNATED FUND		No. of Rec't.	Amount. £ s. d.	LEICESTER AUXILIARY	Local Rec't. No. £ s. d.	Local Rec't. No. £ s. d.
		3203	23 0 0	Miss J. LAMSDALE, Hon. Sec.	170	5 0 0
3142	1 15 3	4	7 6	17, Sykefield Av., Leicester.	2	1 0 0
3	16 11 0	6	9 10 3	Gen. Receipt. No. 730.	3	2 0 0
*4	6 0 10	7	3 0 0	Local Rec't. No. £ s. d.	4	4 0 0
5	3 14 1	8	2 19 0	3	5	2 0 0
6	2 0 0 0	9	3 0 0	4	6	1 0 0
7	2 0 0 0	10	1 0 0	5	7	1 0 0
8	10 0 0	1	24 10 11	6	8	18 0 0
9	5 0 0 0	2	17 6 4	7	9	2 12 0
50	14 0 0	3	2 0 0 0	8	180	5 0 0
1	10 0 0	*4	10 8 0	9	1	5 0 0
2	15 0 0 0	5	10 0 0 0	10	2	2 0 0 0
3	3 0 0 0	6	15 0 0 0	11	3	2 0 0 0
4	10 0 0	7	30 0 0 0	12	4	10 0 0
*5	3 6 0 0	8	35 7 9	13	5	2 0 0 0
6	18 19 6	9	1 0 0 0	14	6	2 0 0 0
7	23 16 0	20	12 12 0	15	7	1 0 0 0
8	1 0 0 0	1	5 0 0 0	16	8	358
9	1 0 0 0	2	3 0 0 0	17	9	3 6
60	1 0 0 0	3	5 5 0	18	10	4 6
1	1 13 1	4	2 9 7	19	11	12 4
2	21 5 0			20	12	5 1 1/2
3	6 2 6	Sund.	75 19 2	21	13	2 7 1/2
4	2 16 0		113 16 7	22	14	2 6
5	20 12 0			23	15	1 6
6	76 17 8		870 15 9	24	16	10 0
7	1 0 2			25	17	2 8
8	4 5 0			26	18	7 1
9	24 9 7			27	19	8 10
70	26 2 0			28	20	9 2 8
1	1 0 0 0			29	30	2 6
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8	1 5 0					
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1	2 0 0					
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7	10 0 0					
*8	4 0 2					
9	1 0 0					
3200	3 0 0					
1	38 0 0					
2	15 0 0					

SUMMARY.

DECEMBER, 1936.

General Fund ...	£1,615 10 2
Designated Fund ...	423 2 9
Total	£2,058 12 11

TOTALS.

January 1st to December 31st, 1936.

General Fund ...	£10,312 5 8
Designated Fund ...	6,258 12 11
Total	£16,570 18 7

SUMMARY.

JANUARY, 1937.

General Fund ...	£412 5 0
Designated Fund ...	226 2 5
Total	£638 7 5

FEBRUARY, 1937.

General Fund ...	£970 7 5
Designated Fund ...	221 10 5
Total	£1,191 17 10

TOTALS.

January 1st to February 28th, 1937.

General Fund ...	£1,382 12 5
Designated Fund ...	447 12 10
Total	£1,830 5 3

*Gifts from America.

LIST OF RECEIPTS—continued.

GENERAL FUND.

No. of Rect.	Amount. £ s. d.	No. of Rect.	Amount. £ s. d.	No. of Rect.	Amount. £ s. d.	No. of Rect.	Amount. £ s. d.	No. of Rect.	Amount. £ s. d.	No. of Rect.	Amount. £ s. d.	No. of Rect.	Amount. £ s. d.
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6	1 0 0	5	1 0 0	5	2 0 0	4	1 8 0	3	2 0 0	2	9 0 0	11	1 0 0
Anon.	1 0 0	6	5 10 0	6	2 6 0	5	1 0 0	4	1 1 0	3	1 0 0	12	10 0 0
298	1 0 0	7	5 2 6	7	1 0 0	6	1 0 0	5	5 0 0	4	10 0 0	13	3 0 0
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5	1 5 0 0	5	1 0 0 0	4	1 0 0 0	3	2 6 2	2	1 10 0 0	1	10 10 0	750	1 0 0 0
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7	10 0 0	7	5 18 2 6	6	3 0 0 0	5	1 0 0 0	4	2 0 0 0	3	2 0 0 0	2	1 0 0 0
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340	10 0 0	410	1 1 0 0	9	25 0 0	8	2 5 0 0	7	2 0 0 0	6	2 0 0 0	5	5 0 0 0
1	50 0 0	1	2 0 0 0	480	10 0 0	9	3 0 0 0	8	2 0 0 0	7	5 0 0 0	6	5 0 0 0
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4	25 0 0 0	4	1 18 0 0	3	1 10 0 0	2	10 0 0	1	3 0 0 0	690	2 0 0 0	9	5 0 0 0
5	10 0 0	5	10 0 0	4	10 0 0	3	13 6 0	2	1 0 0 0	1	8 0 0 0	60	1 0 0 0
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1	10 0 0	1	5 0 0	500	5 0 0	9	10 0 0	8	10 0 0	707	5 0 0 0		

* Gifts from America (Total \$562 18s. 9d.)

"The administration of this service not only supplieth the want of the saints, but is abundant also by many thanksgivings unto GOD."
ii Cor. ix, 12

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Founder—EDWARD H. GLENNY

(WITH GEO. PEARSE AND DR. GRATTAN GUINNESS)

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THE NORTH AFRICA MISSION

Was Founded in 1881 by the late Mr. Edward H. Glenny, assisted by the late Mr. George Pearse and Dr. Grattan Guinness. It was at first called the Mission to the Kabyles, but gradually extended its sphere of operations to all parts and in some measure to all classes in North Africa, the evangelisation of the Mohammedans being its main occupation.

Its Object is to make known the Gospel of God's grace to those amongst whom it labours, and then to instruct them in the way of God more perfectly, that they may be intelligent and devoted witnesses to others.

Its Character is Scriptural and Evangelical, embracing the Christians of various denominations who desire to be loyal to the fundamental truths of the Gospel. It seeks to encourage simple dependence upon God in all things.

FORM OF LEGACY OR BEQUEST

I give and bequeath unto the Treasurer for the time being of "The North Africa Mission," for the purposes of the Mission, the sum of _____ pounds sterling, free from duty, to be paid within six calendar months after my decease, and I direct that receipt of such treasurer or other proper officer shall be a sufficient discharge for the said Legacy.

N.B.—Land and money secured on land can now be bequeathed under the condition enacted by the Charitable Uses Act, 1891, 54 and 55 Vic., c. 73.

[The will or codicil giving the bequest must be signed by the Testator in the presence of two witnesses, who must be present at the same time and subscribe their names in his presence and in the presence of each other. Three witnesses are required in the United States of America.]