

## MISSIONARY PAGE



### Back at La Victorie

By Thelma Rose

Last Tuesday, after a blessed Missionary Conference at Gonaives, the mission jeep brought a group of H. I. M. missionaries to La Victoire. Rev. Hayes, our new Field Superintendent, with his wife and Miss Girton returned to Port-au-Prince the following Friday. Miss Helgen is to remain here with me about two months to conduct a mobile Bible School. The plans have matured according to God's time and place, and we both feel definitely blessed in the will of God. I will work here alone when she leaves for other such schools.

During the past nine months I have stayed at P. A. P and went out some week-ends to different points. The last three months I stayed alone at the mission home to care for various affairs in the absence of all the other missionaries. God made this an experience of blessing to my soul, and gave me a different phase of missionary effort. However, I am happy to be back at La Victoire where I spent the first three months of my stay in Haiti. One feels more like a missionary out in the rugged hills amidst primitive life that represents needs of every kind. God has answered prayer in providing a suitable Haitian girl to help with the housework. She is a sweet Christian, and will prove helpful in many ways.

We received a gracious welcome from the people upon our return, and I am thankful for the mutual love between us. We feel like entering afresh into the work that will bring the most glory to God and the most blessing to the people.

It is a venture to begin the dispensary work alone with my limited Creole language, but the need is so great for such that one could not refuse. God is helping us to present to the people better ways of co-operating regarding treatments, the observation of specific days for dispensary, minimum payments for remedies, etc. We know they could not possibly pay the cost price for remedies when many of them do not get enough to eat. We must trust God to supply all these needs. Practically no other medical help is available, there being no doctor within twenty-five miles, and almost impassable roads between. Any contributions for these needs will be blessed of God, we are sure.

Since our return we have been faced with cases that have shown the marks of suffering from neglect. One was a little boy who had a terrific burn the whole length of one arm. He had treated himself with mud, which was difficult to cleanse. As the dead, loose skin was removed from the cooked flesh, the corruption of infection poured out. After three dressings and a few shots of penicillin, the healing process had begun. He suffered patiently which is characteristic of the people here.

Yesterday afternoon we were called to a neighbour's home where we found two little boys lying on a mat, sort of spoon fashion, each with a fever of 105 degrees. They both responded the same way to the same treatment and in a few hours the temperatures dropped practically the same degrees. This morning I found them both up and eating breakfast, sitting on the ground around the family fire.

In his recent visit, the Field Superintendent drew a plan for a small addition to our mission house that would serve as a dispensary with a small reception room. This would be a great improvement and convenience, considering that we must at present use our only living room for both. Would you be interested in helping these plans mature?

If we could present to you the real need, I'm sure there are those who would love to contribute toward building the La Victoire church. It is believed that about three hundred dollars would be enough, considering the material already provided and transported for miles on the shoulders of the men, and the labor that will also be shared

### DO YOU KNOW OR CARE?

Genevieve Perrine Cheney

Do you know statistics show  
How daily, death draws nigh?  
Every minute of each day  
A hundred people die.  
How few of those, God only knows,  
Have any hope beyond;  
And do we care the way we should?  
How do our hearts respond?

Oh, we must care, and daily prayer  
Should ceaselessly ascend;  
For it is true, on what we do  
Some needy souls depend.

Some have heard and will not heed  
Before their time to go,  
Some have not heard—let's get the word;  
We must not be too slow!

by them. The people are still worshipping in a small building that would seat comfortably about forty people. It is quite cramped and stuffy when the congregation reaches fifty to seventy. We are all realizing that a church building of some kind is a real necessity if we are to reach the unsaved people in this thickly settled Catholic town which offers a great opportunity. God has been spiritually preparing the Christians at La Victoire for a greater ministry. There have been signs of His searching and sifting of hearts which are being refined and strengthened by His Spirit. We know He is with us at La Victoire.

May we remind you of our need of your prayers that His Power and Purity will be manifested in the hearts and lives of all, national pastor, missionary and people.

If this reaches you in time, I wish to take the opportunity to convey to all friends my sincere wishes for a Blessed Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Yours to serve in a better way,

THELMA ROSE.

### "WAFTED PERFUME"

A missionary gives the following as one trophy of Divine grace in China: A woman was brought to a hospital for treatment, having an incurable disease. She was ignorant of her physical danger; she was ignorant also of the great salvation. Her gentle nurse hastened to tell her the "old, old story of Jesus and His love." It was new and wonderful to this heathen mind, but she at once believed the good news and accepted the freely offered salvation. Then she was eager to go to her friends with this glad message of the Saviour's love. She said to her attendant:

"Will you ask the doctors how soon I shall be well?"

"The doctors say that we must tell you the truth—you will never be well."

"Please ask them how long I shall live?"

The reply was, "Three months, with the care and comforts with which you are now surrounded."

"And how long shall I live if I go to my old home with this blessed message from Heaven?"

"Possibly not more than three weeks."

When the answer came this new convert exclaimed, "Get my clothes; I will start today."

Expostulation was useless, for she argued: "Do you think I count the loss of a few weeks of my life anything when I have such news to tell my people who have never heard of the Saviour?"—Union Gospel News.

### SEND A LITTLE FASTER

Do you remember the story of Paul Du Chaillu, the great African traveler, in the heart of the Dark Continent? On one occasion he told the "old, old story" to a poor slave woman; then he went on his way, and forgot all about the incident. He came back a few months later to that town, and the slavetraders had just made a raid upon it. In the fight this woman was injured. She sent for him, and he went to see her. As he knelt beside her, she said: "Tell it again."

"Tell what again?" he said.

"Oh, tell me that story again!"

Then once more he told her the old, old story of Jesus and His love. As he finished it, she said to him: "Is it true?"

"Yes," he replied, "it is true."

"Do your people believe that?"

"Yes, they believe that."

"Oh," she said, "tell them to send us that story a little faster." — Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.

### UNATTRACTIVE TO FLESH

"She was a widow . . . which departed not from the temple, but served God with fastings and prayers night and day" (Luke 2:37).

To the unspiritual, fasting is not attractive, nor, indeed, is it ever so to the flesh; but godly men have proved it to be most helpful to the highest spiritual exercises.

Times specially set apart for fasting and prayer have brought great blessings to others; why should they not to us? Fasting and prayer are conducive to heart-searching and intensity of spiritual vision.—Selected.

"Strike from mankind the principal of faith and men would have no more history than a flock of sheep."—Bulwer-Lytton.

The King's Highway