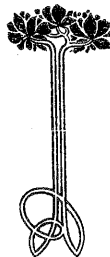


REPORT OF THE
**United Orphanage
and Mission**



Hadjin and Everek, Turkey, Asia

Nineteen Hundred and Eleven

REPORT OF THE
**UNITED ORPHANAGE
AND MISSION**

==== *OF* ====

HADJIN *and* EVEREK
TURKEY *in* ASIA

1911



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"The House That Tithes for Foreign Missions"

DAYTON, OHIO, U. S. A.

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YOUR ARMENIAN BROTHER

Mrs. D. C. Eby.

Are you your brother's keeper,
Or are you just a sleeper?
Who hears in dreams the far-off heathen cry,
Of the orphans in distress,
As they vainly seek redress
From the wrongs for which their parents bled and died?

Thirty thousand killed like cattle!
Oh, no! 'twas not in battle,
But in cruel Turkish massacre and crime;
Then they tossed them in the river
And the ripples red did quiver,
Does the horror of it thrill your veins and mine?

Neither massacre in China,
Nor the earthquake in Messina,
Left such awful devastation in its wake;
While in thousands poor are crying
As for want of food they're dying,
Your brother in his need do not forsake.

For a month or two or less
The columns of the press
Were searched for fresh details of woe and crime;
Then the world at large forgot
That the poor Armenian's lot
Demands a family council of mankind.

Families of the martyred dead;
Eighty thousand cry for bread;
And what government has listened to their cry?
But thank God a Christian few,
Do their brother keep in view
And send him of their means a good supply.

And a noble martyred band
Near heaven's gates will stand
To welcome them and grasp them by the hand,
Thanking them for being kind
To the children left behind
When their blood was spilled on Turkey's cruel land.

A BRIEF RETROSPECT

Mrs. T. F. Barker

As the Hadjin Orphanage has now been in existence for over 12 years, the workers of the United Orphanage and Board feel it their duty hereafter to place a yearly report of what is being done in the hands of those who stand so nobly by the work in the homelands. But first a brief review of the past will be in place.

In 1898 Misses M. A. Gerber and Rose Lambert left their work in a Deaconess Hospital on University street, Cleveland, Ohio, prepared to leave for work amongst the Armenian children orphaned in the massacre of 1896. They left their homes confident that God would supply their needs, and before they set sail their support had been pledged. Before leaving New York, in the providence of God they met Mrs. Coffing, of Hadjin, Turkey, who had labored in the country about forty years. As a result of this interview, the poverty-stricken town of Hadjin, thronging with orphans, was chosen as the place where the Father of the orphans would have them begin their operations.

All through that journey the tokens of the Heavenly Father's care were so marked that the path could not be mistaken. Was it merely an accident that two German pastors traveling as representatives of the "Hulfsbunde" Society of Germany happened to meet them in Constantinople? Surely not. Together they traveled inland, and as a result of that meeting, Germany promised the support of 100 children for five years.

The missionaries of the American Board received them kindly, and the three winter months were spent in their home, where they helped as they could while they studied the language.

On March 31, 1899, rooms were rented in the house which is now the property of our Mission and the home of 110 girls.

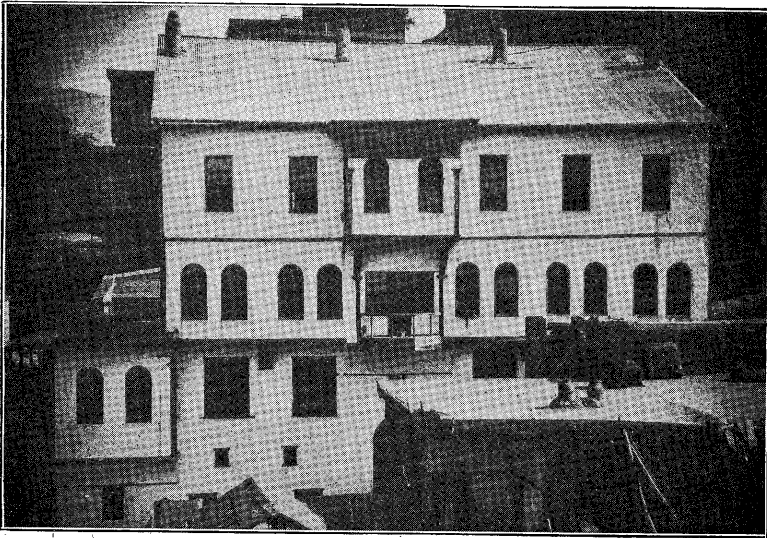
Through the following eventful year these two brave women, like many others in the history of missions at home and abroad, struggled through the difficulties of opening a new station and also the study of a new language. A faithful helper and translator in the person of Miss Esther Haigazian shared the trials and hardships of those days. Their faith and courage

were rewarded, and by fall 175 boys and girls were being well cared for in addition to the spiritual work done.

From that year's converts there are faithful Christians standing today, and some of those children are now our teachers and helpers in the Orphanage.

In January, 1900, other workers came. The work was growing fast. Our family multiplied on our hands. Friends in Germany, Russia, Switzerland, England, the United States and Canada gave of their stores until in 1905 our family of children numbered 305. Our Mission Circle also for a short time numbered seven, and hungry hearts from every side looked to us for spiritual food.

The Girls' Home had been purchased and was then enlarged and remodeled, and though it still needs many improvements, yet the new spacious dormitory makes it possible to house over 100 girls very comfortably. The remainder of our family of girls have lived in rented buildings.



The Girls' Home, Hadjin

Then, too, one reason after another has postponed the realization of our longing to have our own buildings for the

boys, but now we understand that the Father of the orphans had a better plan for them and that it was not His will that we center all our work in Hadjin.

Looking back over the last twelve years, do you think the time spent in Orphanage work has given as good a fruitage as that given to more direct evangelistic work?

We believe that all institutional work should be made a means toward an end, viz., the evangelization of the world by the simple preaching of the gospel. We held that the evangelistic work is a very important and blessed one, but we are convinced with other and older missionaries, that rather than attempt to gather out here a sufficient band of foreigners to scour the country on evangelistic trips, it is far better and more practicable to train bands of native workers and send them out under the supervision of an experienced missionary. Splendid results are gained in this way in all lands, but, because of the lack of workers on every side, every society must begin in the primary department and work up.

For years we worked and prayed and looked forward to the day when we could have our own boys and girls, trained under our own supervision, to assist us in the work of training these hundreds of children.

By this we do not mean in any way to infer that the work carried on here does not produce good workers. Most of the dear helpers who have toiled with us through all the disadvantages we have had to contend with, have been trained in the schools and colleges of the American Board. Many of them have been and are doing splendid service. A fine educational system has been laid throughout the country and splendid work has been done, but the demand for spiritual workers and teachers is far beyond the supply, and often because of this the work must struggle along rather than push ahead.

With this in view, we try to pick out bright, promising children, who are liable, because of deep poverty, to have slim chances in preparing for life, and aim to place them in an environment that will develop their spiritual and mental qualities while we feed and clothe them for a few years.

Were it not for the help of the prayers of our supporters at home, we would often be discouraged in view of the task before us, but, although there is much room for improvement, yet, as we review the past, we must exclaim: "Hitherto hath

the Lord helped us." Some will never tread more than the ordinary ranks of life, it is true, but they will tread with a firmer grip on principle and right. While some fail in the battle with inherited evil, yet, considering all the disadvantages, we rejoice for such a majority of transformed lives, many of them bright, promising young people who will help to guide their fellowmen in the path of truth and rectitude; and some now in preparation whom we trust will stand in the pulpits declaring the whole gospel of Christ.

Eternity alone will reveal the results, but my mind wanders from place to place and I think of the boys and girls who have lived in our Homes and left us again; of the many who have found the Savior while with us; of those who have found Him since they left us when the billows of life made them think of their early teaching; of those in surroundings of darkness and superstition who get out their Bibles when the traveling missionary comes across them and calls in the neighbors and says, "You can have all the meetings you want in our house, we are dying without the light;" of those married into circles where no one can read but themselves. Often when the day's work is done and the family is gathered around the fireplace, custom is laid aside and the bride is asked to read from the Book to those who otherwise would never hear. Then there are those who were wayward and wilful, but after being dismissed from the Home and having had to battle with the cold world have come to their senses, like the prodigal son, and are developing into mature Christian men and women here and there. As I pass quickly from city to city and from village to village, I remember with deep feeling those who have gone on before. Nine of our boys who had left the Home fell in the massacre, and just lately we heard of the death of Dikran Kupelian, one of our Christian boys, who had learned the shoe-making trade while with us and had opened a little store where he worked and supported his poor, old mother. Then there are a few fine, manly fellows preparing to fill the demand for teachers (teaching in between to help meet their expenses), some of them looking forward to preaching the gospel some day.

Then I come back home and rejoice for our dear boys and girls who have filled positions of trust for us these last years, and for the fourteen who will help us this coming year, and I conclude that had this number of missionaries, new in the coun-

try, been scattered out in mission stations they would not have had such large opportunities, nor reached so many people with the message, nor had such lasting results.

Thus you see that the dear friends who could not leave their homes, but have prayed and helped with their means, and thus rescued many poor little ones from lives of misery and sin and ignorance, have shared in a very real way the work of evangelizing the world; and when we think of the possibilities of the future with you as co-workers, we are led to ask largely of our King.

This is in the Orphanage, but our work has never been confined to the institution alone. From its very first days weekly and semi-weekly services for the public, like our Mission meetings in the cities at home, have given an opportunity to give the gospel to large numbers, and often rich blessing have attended and definite work has been done.

Also meetings with those who have been given relief work, and services in the free clinic held some years, and with the poor women who spin and mend and wash, beside our weekly Workers' Meeting, offer splendid opportunities to deal with souls.

And in the Orphanage amidst the cares that press we have such constant opportunities for personal work amongst the children besides the hour for Bible study and prayer, and we have proved that every bit of effort pays.

Financially, too, we must sound a note of praise that while funds have often been low, and the accounts have shown a deficit because the children's money had not all come in, yet, while borrowing temporarily from other funds, we have never had to go a cent in debt outside of the Orphanage. Jehovah—jireh is our God.

A Tribute To Those Gone Before

We cannot close this review of the past without speaking of those of our Circle who have left the battlefield and gone to their reward.

Three times have aching hearts wended their way down the valley and up on the lonely mountain side to lay the body of a loved one away to rest.

Miss Adeline Brunk, who left her native shore in com-

1905
pany with Miss Rose Lambert on her return from furlough in 1905, was with us but three short weeks when smitten with typhoid pneumonia, and after many days of suffering passed away on December 11th.

Mrs. Henry Maurer labored with us almost a year as Miss Elizabeth Hawley, a graduate of Ann Arbor University, and then was united in marriage to Rev. Henry Maurer. One brief year together, and then she, too, in September, 1908, went to be with her Savior, having succumbed to the same dread typhoid which was raging in the city.

"It seemed like one long procession to the graveyard those days," says one of our associates.

During this time in a lonely tent on the mountain side lay Miss Fredericka Honk, also ill with typhoid. Although afterwards she partially recovered, it was only to linger a while in a semi-invalid condition, and then bid good-bye to the only three of our Circle left and seek to recuperate in a milder climate.

God in His tender mercy, knowing the blows soon to fall on the work, cheered the hearts of the tired three who were holding the fort, and the same caravan brought the Misses Anna and Dorinda Bowman fresh from home, up from the coast to help them. "Had they not come," we sometimes say to ourselves, "what would have been?" Oh, what calamities may arise from procrastination in the sending out of missionaries in God's time!

Six short weeks, and then those dreadful days, the story of which is told interestingly by Miss Rose Lambert in her book, "Hadjin and the Armenian Massacres"*, when she and Miss Dorinda Bowman in the Boys' Home, Misses Ida Tchumi and Anna Bowman in the Girls' Home (five minutes' walk apart), and Miss Virginia Billings alone in the American Board Girls' School compound just outside the city (her companion having gone to Adana with Mr. Maurer), braved through a twelve days' siege with bullets flying in every direction and mountains lined with bloodthirsty creatures seeking to destroy the city. The terrified people must be comforted and cheered; those who planned the defense needed advice,

(*Books can be had from either Treasurer or Secretary by addressing Mrs. Rose Musselman, Victoria, Texas. Accompany order with 60 cents.)

and the sick and wounded needed care; the frightened children and pale-faced workers clung to the Americans as their only hope.

The refugees filled every spare corner of sitting-room and hall where the bullets could not reach them. One mother who was caring for her wounded husband and newly born babe in one corner, found her other child broken out with smallpox. Other cases broke out and soon some of the orphan girls had it. The sisters had to isolate the frightened little things as best they could.

The fires could be seen from every upstairs window, and finally one night, when little hope remained, directions were given the children to retire with their bundle of clothing beside them, and when the fire reached them to rise at the sound of the first bell and to march down when the second one rang. But where were they to go? Miss Bowman tells us how pathetic it was to see the little ones day and night with tear-stained faces gathered in groups praying God for protection. Their prayers were answered.

In the midst of all this came the dreadful news of the death of Messrs. Maurer and Rogers at the hands of the fanatical Moslems in Adana on April 15, 1909. Also of Mrs. Ossana Topjian, who was our main native helper in the Girls' Home. And then on top of it all our faithful steward, Haratune Seyahian, was shot from his horse while bringing a telegram from the telegraph office.

Ah me! is it any wonder that when relief came and the streams of sick and wounded that sought help at the free clinic (made possible by your generous gifts) open at the Orphanage were cared for, that Miss Anna Bowman, who had assisted our nurse, Miss Tchumi, came down with a severe case of smallpox, and that, after listening for weeks to the heart-rending tales of misery and woe, of loss of property and friends through the massacre, Miss Rose Lambert of the Orphanage broke down completely in health? The only wonder is that the others did not break down too.

Just after the shock of Rev. Maurer's death in Adana, where his body was laid, another lonely grave was made in Egypt. Miss Fredericka Honk, who had left the homeland with me in 1899, and had labored together with us through those years, was at the time of the massacre recuperating in

Beirut, Syria. On becoming strong enough she was advised by the physician to go back to the homeland. She was accompanied by a lady from Beirut as far as Alexandria, where, having become very ill, she was carried to a good German hospital, but passed away very shortly after an operation. The shock received at the time our co-workers were killed was very hard on her, and before one month had passed she had joined them in the land above. (May 30, 1909.)

Once more and very soon we were made partakers in the sorrow of the lonely hearts about us, when in company with over 900 little children in and around Hadjin, our little darling, Nellie Adeline Barker, succumbed to a malignant form of measles, November 27, 1909, and left us for the angel band.

A GENERAL REPORT

T. F. Barker

As I look over this, the 13th year of our work in Turkey and my 10th year on the field, my heart rejoices to see the advancement the work has made since its beginning as well as during the last year and one-half.

Three years ago we left for America in poor health, leaving Mr. and Mrs. Maurer, Misses Rose Lambert, Ida Tchumi and Fredericka Honk at work on the field.

For years we had been short of workers and yet each evangelistic trip which I had previously made through different neglected districts, confirmed in my mind the thought that we ought to enlarge our borders and begin work in another field besides Hadjin. We all entertained the hope that if I were able to return, Mr. Maurer would by that time have the language well enough so that one of us might be free to open a new station. I went to America with a plea for ten missionaries (seven of them now on the field) and our hopes were high that on our return we would be able to launch out.

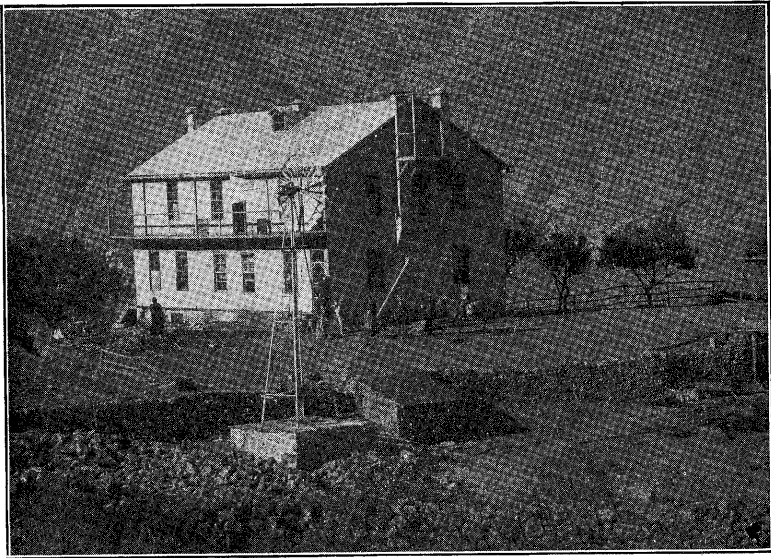
In September, 1909, when we returned with three single ladies, we found many changes had taken place. Mrs. Maurer and Miss Honk had succumbed to typhoid, while Mr. Maurer had been shot in Adana; Miss Rose Lambert in bed dangerously ill with typhoid, and Miss Tchumi much worn. The two Misses Bowman, who had arrived shortly before the massacre, were doing well with their short experience on the field. A few weeks proved that if Miss Lambert hoped to fully recover she would have to leave Hadjin. Nearly two years have passed and the news of the uncertainty of her return has just reached us. We shall miss her very much, but because of her years of faithful and efficient service her name will ever live in the history of this Mission and in the hearts of the people of Hadjin.

While in America we heard a great deal of the wonderful political changes in this country, and it is true that we saw a few, but many changes are yet necessary before it can be compared to our home government.

During the past year our ears were filled with massacre tales and the cries of the widows and orphans seemed almost more than we could bear. At times the poor and needy by the hundreds gathered around the door, and in answer to the many

heart-burdened letters that were written to different parts of the world, hearty responses were given until hundreds of pounds passed through our hands to feed these hungry ones. Such scenes of rejoicing! Only a few days before some of them beating their breasts and weeping, threw themselves at my feet. In one case there was a man who, having been without food for nine days, decided that if he were again refused, he would thrust a knife into his heart and thus stop the gnawing of an empty stomach. To hear the chorus of "Thank you," "God bless you and all that send us help," was a joy not easily forgotten. Yet the danger of destroying the morals of the people by giving cash gratis soon faced us. Work was soon opened, making sewers in the streets of Hadjin, where many men, women and children found employment.

For years, and especially in times of sickness, have we felt the need of a private home where the suffering could be taken from the noise of institution life to a quiet room, and as it is so difficult to get away from Hadjin for a change and rest, we have often longed for a quiet little house outside of



The Missionaries' Home in the Vineyard at Hadjin

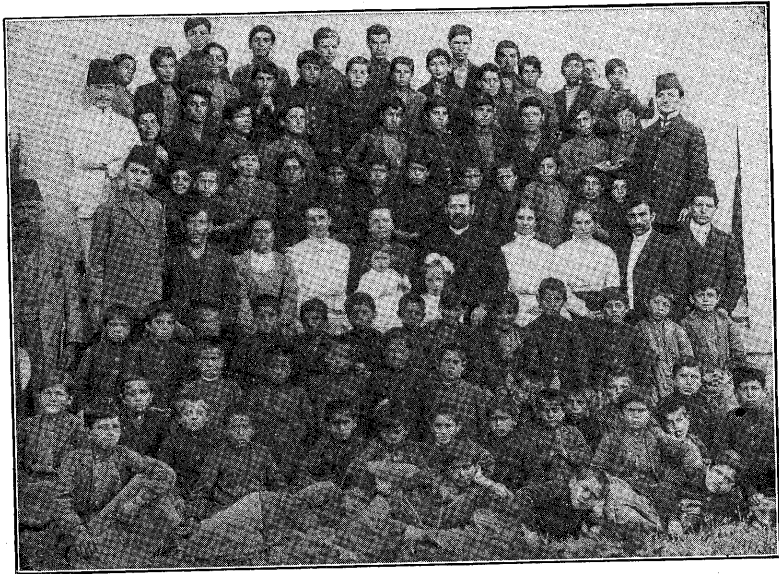
the city. It was decided to invest 100 Stg. of the Building Fund for material and utilize some of the relief funds in giving the poor work by carrying stones, ground, etc. At times fully 300 people were seen working in our vineyard, which is just twenty minutes' walk from the Girls' Home, where, as a result, now stands a nice little two-story house.

Here, during the summer, the children live in booths and tents in the yard and the missionaries have at last a comfortable place where they can do their work all through the summer months when it is unwise to try to live in the city reeking with filth and disease. It has already proved a haven of rest to a few and thus, without misappropriating funds, our friends can rejoice with us that their help has served a twofold purpose, viz., to feed the hungry and to give us a missionary home.

In March, 1910, Rev. and Mrs. D. C. Eby arrived in Hadjin to fill the vacancy left by Mr. and Mrs. Maurer. Again our number had so increased that once more the needs of other districts seemed to demand our attention. As the result of this, in July, 1910, the Local Board sent Rev. Eby and myself on a tour of inspection, and, after visiting five large cities, considering it from every standpoint, including the fact that there were no missionaries there, we felt sure that Everek was the place where God would have us locate our second station and establish our permanent Boys' Home. On our return, after much thought and prayer, our resolution to the General Board was that we ask them to approve of two single ladies, Mrs. Barker and myself, leaving at once with a contingent of boys for Everek.

September 22, 1910, found us riding into the city of Everek after a two days' journey across the mountains. Our welcome was such as only the dear natives of this country can give. Soon we were in rented houses (it now requires six to accommodate our family), a school was opened and after a year's experience we still feel sure that it was God's will to move our Boys' Orphanage to Everek. Our number now reaches 100, and there are little ones waiting in Hadjin for the time when our quarters will be large enough to shelter them also. From one village where typhoid has taken 300 of the heads of homes, a plea comes for us to accept 50 orphans, but we can only say to them now as we have many times to others in the past, that they shall unite with us in prayer and as God gives to us we

will enlarge our quarters until many others find a home and training in our compound.



Boys, Missionaries and Workers at Everek Station

Everek is a city of about 4000 houses; 2000 Moslem, 1500 Armenian and 500 Greek. It is situated on a high, sloping tableland 4500 feet above sea level and 1000 feet higher than Hadjin. It is about seven miles from the foot of Mt. Argeus, which, being 14,000 feet above the sea, is the highest peak in Asia Minor, and snow has been on it continually for the past forty years.

Everek is in the midst of a fine farming country, and although farming is done in a very crude manner, yet food supplies will always be found in greater quantities than in Hadjin. Here the carriage is used and in two and one-half days we can reach Eregli, the nearest railway station, from which by train we can reach Constantinople in three days. Around us are 36 villages, of which 14 are Armenian, each having from 40 to 800 houses, and only one where any Protestant work is found.

The people of Everek have shown us many kindnesses and have expressed their interest in our work by donations of fruit, vegetables and small sums of money; and several times the Armenians have come in numbers and helped sew without expecting any pay. Just last week 40 suits of underwear were returned to us which were all made free of charge.

The citizens have presented us two acres of land worth \$700, which is just outside of the city in a splendid location.

At present we have \$1300 invested in lumber which is drying for use, \$1500 with our General Board at home realized from the sale of donated land in Colorado, \$2200 still on hand, and at the lowest estimate we need \$4000 more in order to build our Boys' Home. In Jesus' name we ask you to unite with us that we may have this need supplied ere this year closes. We have good reasons to believe that a few months will bring us the permit to build as the government has been giving to others, and we are most anxious to have our desired Boys' Home soon, and thus save our heavy rent bills.

We have a goodly number of dear German friends in different parts of the world, whom Mr. Maurer while with us, kept posted through correspondence as to the needs of our work. Since his death, Miss Tchumi has endeavored to do this, but as she is now in America for a much needed rest, we keenly feel the need of a German correspondent who can inform these dear friends of our needs and thus enlarge the list of those who stand by us so faithfully with their prayers and means.

While in Hadjin we had little care as to the education in the higher classes, as the missionaries of the American Board furnish schools where, by paying our share of the expenses, these children could attend and receive a fair education. But as we are the only missionaries in Everek we are obliged to establish educational work. A school of nine grades has been organized with a staff of seven native teachers, four of whom are our own orphan boys.

Then, too, there are so many fine, bright boys in the surrounding villages who might be a great blessing to their nation if they could only get an ordinary education, for which they are longing. Their fathers, who are crude farmers or shepherds, have to pay 13% tax on their grains to the government, and so the villages are impoverished and in the majority of cases not a school is to be found, while the nation suffers for

lack of trained men. In many cases they could manage to supply their clothes if we had the \$25 per year to pay the rest of their expenses. With the pressing need of workers on every hand, God surely wants us to take more of this fine material and place it in the surroundings that develop it into "vessels meet for the master's use" in the evangelization of the world. Without your help, however, we lose this opportunity and let the harvest waste.

Up to this time the accounts of both stations have been kept together and the correspondence has been done in Hadjin by Miss Dorinda Bowman, but now as nearly all our boys have been moved to Everek, it has been thought wise to have separate accounts on each station as well as to divide the correspondence, which is too heavy for one person. While Miss Bowman will continue to correspond for orphans in Hadjin, Miss Norah Lambert has recently come to Everek to take up that part of the work here, and after one year's faithful labor with us here in Everek, Miss Ethel Nelson has returned to Hadjin to assist in the Girls' Home there.

Our missionaries are in good health at present, and without exception all feel happy in their work, and as they continue to learn the language and customs of the country, a wider field of usefulness awaits them.

A PEEP AT OUR HADJIN SCHOOLS

Mrs. D. C. Eby

Although our largest orphan boys and girls attend the schools of the American Board, we still have in Hadjin 126 children which they cannot accomodate. For the education of these little ones we must make some provision. The great majority of the natives can neither read nor write, so we are desirous that when these orphans go forth from the Home they will be able to carry the gospel to the multitudes who cannot read.

Come with us on an imaginary visit to our school rooms of the past year. There are four of them—three for girls and one for little boys. The first one we shall visit is in the Girls' Home. As we are admitted the little girls smile and cry, "You are welcome." Their teacher is one of our orphan girls, who has grown up in the Home and graduated from the high school of the American Board. What a pleasant face she has! And in what a kind, motherly way she manages the children! She is a Christian also, and we are glad for such a capable teacher.

How thankful we are that the time has now come when some of our boys and girls who have been trained and have grown up in our Orphanages can take their place as teachers in our schools. Last June four of our girls graduated from the high school. During the coming year they will teach for us, and we shall not have to hire outside help.

Twenty minutes' walk from the city brings us to our school room in our vineyard on the mountain side. Here we find 33 of our weakest and most delicate children, breathing in the life-giving mountain air, and growing strong and fat. Like the other children, they are sitting on the floor and studying diligently. We are just in time to hear them read their Bible chapter. In all our schools the orphans study a chapter from the Bible every day. Small wonder then that they can answer almost any question we ask them from the Bible. The last time we were here they were having family worship, and many of these little girls took part and led in prayer.

Let us now return to the city and visit the two school rooms that are in our own compound. These two buildings are called the factory buildings because our weaving department is on the ground floor of the lower building. In the

school room of the upper building we find 33 happy little girls sitting on the bare floor, smiling us a hearty welcome. You look about for furniture, but all you see is a tiny table (made from a packing box) and two tiny blackboards. But the windows are full of house plants, and there are some pictures on the walls from the Sunday School picture rolls sent by the dear friends in America. Their teacher is one of our orphan girls, and is a Christian also. She is about seventeen years old and has still one year to finish high school, so she will go to school again next year.

Now we will go down to the building where the boys live and visit the last school room. Here we find 27 merry-faced little boys (from five to nine years), and they are so glad that we have come that it seems they will never get through smiling. Their teacher is a young widow, who lost not only her father and mother, but also her husband in the last massacre. But sorrow seems only to have chastened and beautified her, for she has a sweet, gentle, Christian spirit and a face like a benediction. We have come just in time for the closing exercises, and she is telling her pupils of a little Bible boy, Samuel, whom God called to serve Him. She asks if any of them are good like Samuel. They confess, "No, no, we have all been disobedient." We smile, for we think they are pretty good little boys. We have never yet seen any of them quarreling. When the story is finished she has them tell how they confessed their sins and the Lord forgave them. Then she asks if any of them would like to pray, and would you believe it, every boy is just as eager as he can be for the privilege! Isn't that a sight to gladden the heart of a missionary?

How we praise God that the majority of our orphan boys have been converted during the past year. What hopes we have for their future influence in this dark land!

May God bless and reward abundantly the dear ones who deny themselves in order to send us the means to feed, clothe and educate these bright, promising children

Who soon shall leave us, the ranks of the grown-up orphans to swell:

Toilers for God and their nation, their influence who shall tell?

AMONG THE SICK

Anna R. Bowman

"Lord, . . . when saw we thee sick . . . and came unto thee? And the king shall answer . . . inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

As we look out over the vast number of souls who are yet unsaved our hearts cry out, "Lord, save before they perish." While our prayers ascend thus to God in behalf of the unsaved, yet we cannot forget the great number whose bodies are racked with pain, and are in need of someone who will try at least to relieve them from their suffering.

Miss Tchumi, while here, was able to devote some of her time to help the suffering ones outside of the Home; and although she has longed to do more, her occasional visits have cheered and eased many a sufferer and prepared them to listen to the story of the Great Physician. And many were the expressions of gratitude she received before leaving us all tired out for the much needed furlough.

Shortly after the massacre arrangements were made with the government physician (the only doctor in Hadjin) that a free clinic be continued a few months for the benefit of the poor suffering ones.

Among those who came for help were mothers with their half-starved infants in their arms, repeating that oft-heard, heart-rending cry, "Our husbands have been killed; our homes destroyed, and our children are sick for lack of food." We at once saw that not only medicine but also food was needed to relieve them, therefore tickets for milk and other food were given to the most destitute.

This clinic was held three times a week, and an hour before opening 60 or more people would gather about the door waiting for the doctor. Our native evangelist, Hosep, took this grand opportunity to tell them of the Great Physician, who was not only able to heal the body but also to heal the sin-sick soul.

Another clinic was held this past year and an average of 300 persons a month came for treatment. Before they were treated our Bible woman, Zabel, gave them a gospel message, and thus many who had never heard were reached.

We are often stopped on the street to hear, "My child is sick; can you not do something for it?" or, "Over there is a woman whose groans we hear constantly; please go and see her."

Often a sick one is found lying in a corner on the damp, mud floor of the room they call home; but many cattle in the homeland have a much better place to live in than many of these poor people have.



Zabel Domboorian

One day while out calling with Zabel we were taken through a stable, up a stairway (which resembled a chicken-roost more than a place for human beings to tread upon), to a roof, where sat a woman who was swollen to almost twice her natural size. She told us that during the cold winter it was necessary to build a fire on the floor of the room, not having any other way to keep warm. The room having no window, she was obliged to inhale the smoke, and having nothing to eat but what her neighbors brought to her, she was reduced to this

pitiful condition, waiting only for death to relieve her from her suffering.



The Man Sick With Inflammatory Rheumatism

This young man, suffering from inflammatory rheumatism for years, when called upon by Miss Tchumi, exclaimed, "I haven't had a bath for two years, and am I to have one now?"

How many of our children owe their excellent eyesight and general good health, and even their lives, to Miss Tchumi's thorough work cannot be estimated. But although she is not now with us, our large family is still here to be cared for, so we, with our meager knowledge in the medical line, are trying, by God's help, to do the best we can to relieve the suffering ones.

SPIRITUAL WORK

The aim of all Christian missions is to win the world for Christ. He expects to be given the nations for His inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for His possession. Since He expects the church at home and the missionaries to be true, obedient and unselfish, it is our aim to satisfy this expecting Christ. His message must be carried to the multitudes who are unacquainted with His name. Though the task is the greatest ever undertaken by the human race, yet with a mighty, invincible spirit leading the hosts of God are sure to triumph.

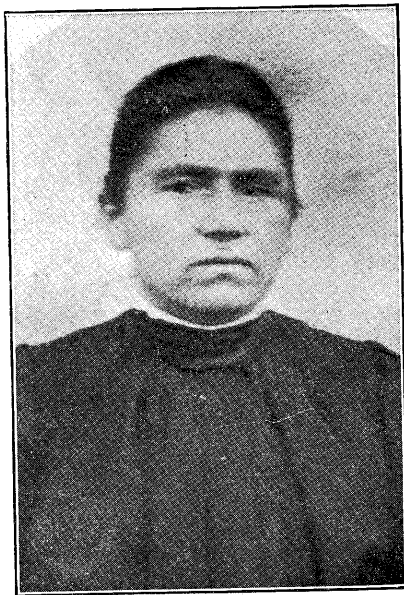
The question might be asked, "What are the native Christians in Turkey doing toward the evangelization of their fellowmen?"



Girls, Workers and Missionaries in Hadjin

You will be interested to have a peep at some of our helpers who can spend their time outside the Orphanage. Nuritsa Levonian does not appear at her best in a photo-

graph, but she does appear in her element when sitting with Bible in hand dealing out spiritual food to hungry hearts.



Nuritsa Levonian

Coming from a spiritual and influential family and having a long experience of twenty years' work behind her—years of excellent service, she is exceptionally well fitted to lead souls up to a higher standard of Christian living. She is one of those "separated unto the gospel of Christ," and the work she does stands the test. Her knowledge of English gives her access to our books and papers, and this is a great help to her. Five years ago she said good-bye to Hadjin in answer to the call from many places, and during this time has labored in twenty different places. Many doors open for her on every hand, and in some places a gracious revival was granted, while in every place definite fruit of her labor remains.

It often meant real self-denial for one carefully reared in a comfortable home, but like a true mission worker she braved

all sorts of experiences, even exposure and lack of proper food, shut away from every one she knew, but her reward was sure.

In the city of Akserai there was a season of special blessing, and the little church was strengthened and helped so that they became not only self-supporting, but began to reach out after others in the district. Last year, in answer to the plea for means for evangelistic work, many of the women laid their jewelry (which is often all the wealth they have) on the collection plate.

Last year an ice-bridge formed in the river and the flood that resulted left this earnest little flock with their church and many of their homes washed away. They have stepped up bravely and while asking God for the needed means to replace the church, they themselves have pledged \$1300, or the larger half of the amount needed. They are worthy of help.

Broken down in health, she came to us in Everek a few months ago, but she is now off again with fresh courage to a place where there is no Protestant pastor or teacher.



Hompartsoom Khalchasuzian

Some of you became acquainted with Hompartsoom seven years ago, at the time when the robbers having drawn Mr. Barker into the thicket, were using their club on him trying to extort more money. This earnest young lad (who was our nightwatch and had accompanied him on this evangelistic tour) threw himself between, taking the blows himself instead.

Two years ago, sure that God had called him to preach the gospel, although ten or more years older than his classmates, he began going to school, and during the summer holidays he starts off for the villages where he labors all summer in the needy places, and the reports of his work are very encouraging. An excellent character, a steady disposition and a natural dignity are in his favor, and a promising future awaits him.

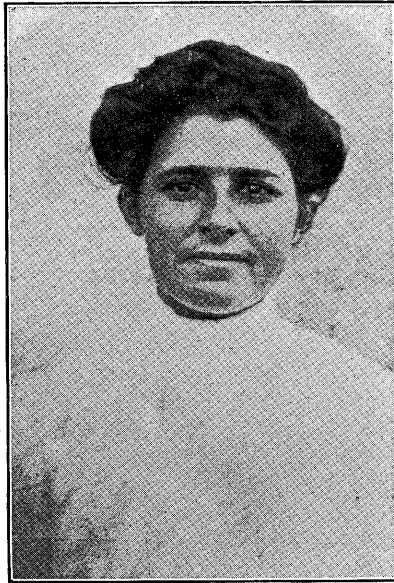


Hosep Deverian

Hosep Deverian was with Hompartsoom one of the first converts of the Orphanage. These last years his old father and mother, recognizing the call of God, have released him from

most of their claim on his support and he has been devoting his time to village work. This last year part of his time has been given to the Everek villages and he reports open doors for us there.

Mutaber Hanum, a widow (her husband having been one of the preachers killed in the massacre), assists in teaching our little ones in the forenoon. In the afternoon, after giving Miss Bredemus her language lesson, she accompanies her visiting in Everek.



Mutaber Malyan

Such hungry and responsive hearts they find! And now that our experienced worker, Zabel, has come from Hadjin, where she has given over five years of invaluable service, and devotes her time also to this work, Miss Bredemus looks forward very hopefully to the months before them.

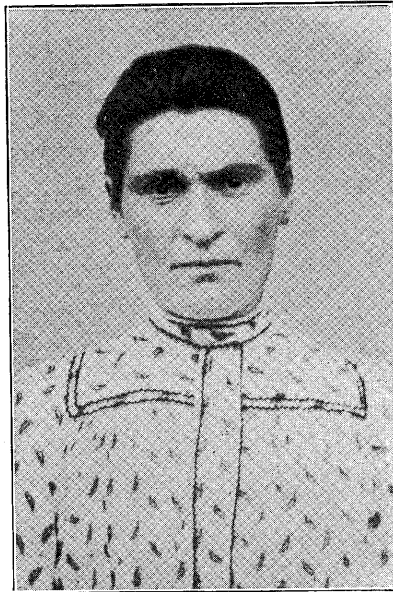
An occasional village trip too has made them understand somewhat how large and how ripe the field is.

A weekly meeting for the Protestant women, in charge of Miss Bredemus, gives her a good opportunity of gathering round her a band to help and pray.

Our Sunday evening mission meetings in Everek, while in charge of the orphanage workers, have had to be held this year in the church because of our small quarters. In spite of the severe weather and other difficulties, usually we have had good congregations, and definite work has been done.

Amongst the boys in our Everek Orphanage a band of young Christian soldiers have stood true to their post, and the time spent in praying with and encouraging them and the more wavering ones has not been in vain. They are ours to claim for God and His work!

An added cause for praise has been the way God has visited us in our weekly workers' meetings on both stations,



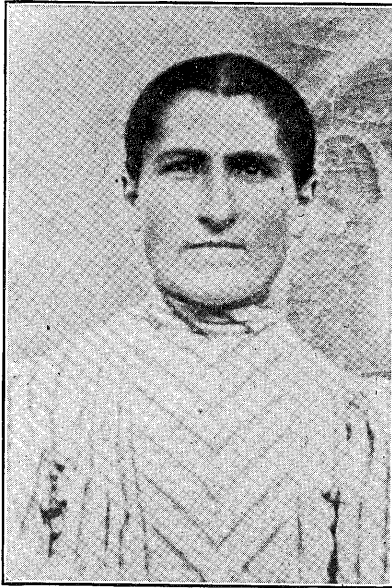
Aghvor Samerkashyan

and dealt individually with our band of workers. Definite steps taken by many of them in their Christian life in righting

wrongs and renewing their consecration has resulted in increased blessing in our work. Some of them have taken the old-fashioned way of the cross.

During the past year in Hadjin we have had three native Bible women, Aghvor, Esther and Zabel. You would be interested to hear them tell of the work they have done this past year.

God has so wonderfully opened doors unto them that they have been able to enter on an average of 30 homes each week, never yet having been denied entrance to any home in the city. Their work is not only among the Protestants, but also among those of the Old Gregorian church, who would perhaps otherwise not come into touch with the real gospel, as their religion is little more than mere form and ceremony.



Esther Mangurian

The heartiness with which these Bible women are received is evidenced by the fact that even as they are passing along the street they are accosted with, "Come in here." A

crowd of neighbor women soon gather, and surrounding the Bible woman, listen eagerly to her simple explanation of some Bible verse—and simple it must be, as frequently she is asked, "Who is Jesus?" They give special attention to visiting the bedridden and sick as well as the poor, and in this way they have abundant opportunities of dealing with souls individually.

One remarkable door that has been opened unto them is the frequent privilege given by the Gregorian priests of holding a special women's service in their church. God has crowned the efforts of these Bible women with great success by rewarding them with many souls.

One very important branch of our spiritual work has been the semi-weekly services held in the large hall of the Girls' Orphanage. These meetings were well attended, the hall which holds between three and four hundred being frequently crowded to its utmost capacity. But let it be understood that the natives squat closely together on the floor and thus fill up every available space right up to the speaker's feet. Owing to the crowds we cannot allow all our orphans to attend, so after having worship with them as usual the smaller ones are put to bed and only a few of the older ones come to the service.

It was inspiring to witness the interest manifested in these services, and see souls confessing their way to Christ. We praise God for the faithful number of earnest, native Christians who, burning with a zeal for Christ, have formed themselves into a personal-workers' band, and go from house to house winning souls for Him. It is a great inspiration when this zealous band comes to the services bringing not only new converts, but often others who are "almost persuaded." These yielding, confess Christ openly.

The results of these meetings have been very gratifying, and many of the converts are standing true. Then, too, of the goodly number who confessed conversion during the revival in the spring of 1910, sixty are still giving definite testimony for Christ.

Only the Lord of the harvest with His power to multiply beyond man's comprehension the gifts laid on the altar, can tell what the outcome of the efforts put forth will be. If then the need is so apparent and the outcome so splendid, do you, dear friend, not want to be a sharer in the toil and a participator in the joy when the kingdoms of this world have become the kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ?

The church holds the unsearchable riches of Christ—the Unspeakable Gift. It is the steward of His manifold grace, and before the world is evangelized and the Christ is satisfied it must rouse itself to active service. Our Christ will be satisfied when the knowledge of the glory of God covers the earth as the waters cover the sea.

A GLIMPSE INTO THE GIRLS' HOME

Dorinda Bowman

We are back to the Orphanage in the city after the two hottest months spent with our large family of 170 girls in our vineyard on the mountain. Two months of fresh mountain air instead of the extreme heat and stench of filthy Hadjin—two months in which the oldest girls were busy washing and mending, the next smaller size learning to do different kinds of Turkish needlework and knitting all the stockings needed this winter by our boys and themselves, while the smallest ones were playing. And all the time all were comfortably arranged under various booths made of poles and branches which were set close to the house in which we missionaries lived. Comfortably arranged, I say, but with the protection of our attic as well as of the small house and upper part of the barn which are on the premises, in case of an occasional rain or when the strong winds blew more of the dust of the red earth into the children's food than heart would desire.

There, although work was never lacking, and we had frequent callers on business or for friendship's sake, we, on the whole, had it much more quiet and restful than is possible in the din and commotion attendant on having 110 lively, chattering girls in the same house with us as we have now.

A few of the girls have been married this summer, and others have left the Home for other reasons. Occasionally some poor, widowed mother gets the promise of steady work, or possibly marries again, and is able to care for her child. When, then, should we not, in response to her maternal desire, give back her child and make room for one more of the poor, helpless ones who are begging for admittance into the Home?

Eight of our larger girls are in Everek engaged with the housework and mending for our boys. And as the Orphanage building cannot accommodate all who are left, 12 are again as last year to stay in the American Board boarding school during the school months, while the balance of 40 girls are in the upper "factory building" with Rev. and Mrs. Eby and Miss Anna Bowman.

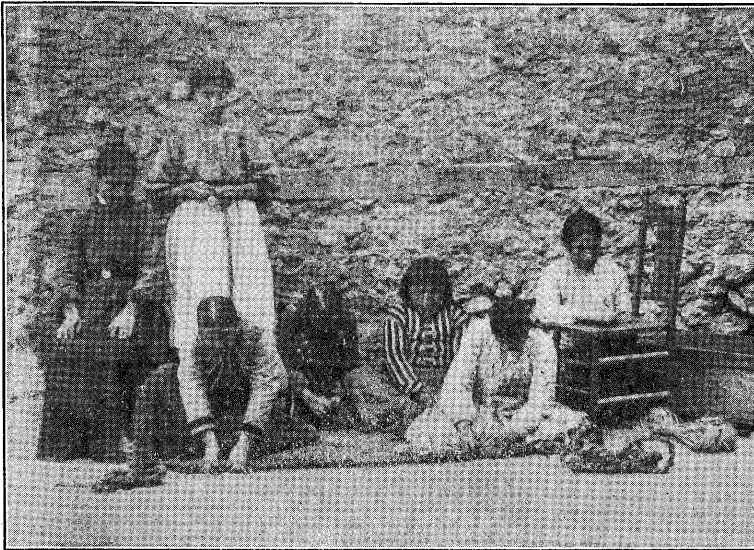
Aside from the correspondence and the many other regular duties and responsibilities incumbent upon those overseeing the work in an institution of this size and kind, we sought to

give due attention to the spiritual part of the work as well as to make a success of a few side issues.

We have Sunday School with our girls in the Home every Sabbath morning, and also morning and evening worship each day. And besides, opportunities for dealing with them personally are never lacking.

The second Wednesday of each month we had a special service for the girls who have left the Home since its beginning some 13 years ago. Most of them are married now, and although a great many are not living in Hadjin at present, still usually 10 or 12 came and we spent pleasant and profitable times together. The services were devotional and practical combined, for we always had some one prepare a paper on such subjects as "Economy," "Care of Children," "Cleanliness," and others filled with helpful suggestions for their simple, everyday lives.

We consider it quite important that we keep in touch with those who leave the Home in order that we may have a continued influence over them. We hope this year to do more



The Blind Girls

visiting among them and thus make this phase of the work more fruitful.

Another thing which has engaged our thought and attention this past year has been the work among the blind girls of Hadjin. In one of the houses close to the Orphanage we have rented two small rooms in which they do their work. As yet they have not gotten to the stage of learning to read, but as the funds for the work come in we hope to enlarge it and make it a greater success in every respect.

We have been fortunate in securing for this work a good, consecrated young woman of about thirty, whom we, in past years, helped to receive instruction in a School for the Blind in Ourfa, Turkey. Although she is not perfectly blind and can walk about alone quite easily, even on Hadjin's steep, stony streets, still she cannot see to read or write only as she uses the Braille System for the Blind, which she learned in the school.

It is remarkable to note her splendid memory. She seems to have no difficulty whatever in singing all the verses of not only the older hymns, but also of the many newly translated revival hymns now in use. And during the summer months when there was a lull in their work, she made a real success of Bible woman work in the poorest, most ignorant sections of the city. The very fact that she repeated the chapter or a few verses from memory and sang everything in the same way seemed to lend interest to her visits; and she relates some conversions and other incidents in connection with them with manifest joy.

While the Blind Class was at work last winter, every day was begun with a half-hour prayer meeting, which resulted in the professed conversion of each of the girls, all of whom coming from Gregorian families, were as blind spiritually as physically.

Thus you see Gulevart (the girl described) is doing real missionary work among her own people, and is worthy and very needy of your prayers and support. With the small wage we have been able to give her she barely maintains an existence. May the Lord lay it upon someone's heart to take up her support, which will amount to \$60 a year. We believe she would be a worthy substitute for someone who is interested but unable to "go" in person.

There were only seven girls at work last year and not all of these were absolutely sightless, but again they all have such poor eyes that to do anything that requires good eyesight is quite impossible for them. But as the work progresses and new ones are added, we expect to take in only such as are absolutely blind.

It was interesting to see them at work making large native mats by braiding long reeds together. First they allow these reeds to soak in water in a long, galvanized trough, and then, after a peculiar system of rolling them between the palms of their hands, they braid them into a solid and durable mat for the floor. While making them they, of course, sit on the floor in tailor fashion and there is nothing like a table or chair in sight except the chairs that have been sent in by different families for new cane seats. They do this part of their work quite cleverly also.

Another thing which they make for which there is considerable demand is a low, four-legged stool, used by the shop keepers as well as in many homes. In order for them to make these stools, however, it becomes necessary for a carpenter to make the framework, for they only weave the strong reed seats for them. Thus you see that quite a little money has been required for rent, material and wages, and it has only been quite recently that we have been able to make the returns from the work put out cover the girls' wages of about 35c each per week.

The work is yet only in its primary stage, so we have no reason to be discouraged, but rather feel encouraged to solicit your hearty co-operation. If a "Blind Fund" could be gathered the work of this class would be greatly augmented and we would also be able to buy the goat hair which is spun by hand by a few older blind women in their homes. This at least provides a meager existence for them. One of these is a dear Christian woman, and we believe the Lord will help us to enable others of these with blind eyes to see the King in His beauty, and many of the very poor in temporal things to be "rich toward God."

TRADES FOR OUR BOYS

D. C. Eby

In an institution of this kind with so many boys, in order that they may be able to support themselves in the future, it is very important that some of them learn trades.

Choosing a life-work for these boys is to us a serious problem. We are aware that there are many failures in every vocation of life simply because adaptability was lacking for that particular work. In other vocations these failures might have been avoided. For this reason we try to exercise great caution in the choosing of a specific life-work for our boys, and try to discover the natural inclination of each boy.

The shoe and slipper trades are both good. Almost ever since our work began in Hadjin we have had a shoe and native slipper store, having Christian men in charge of both. Each year we give these men a few boys to assist them, and this gives our boys an excellent opportunity to learn these trades. Each year we realize considerable gain from these stores as well as the benefit of having our boys under Christian influence during their working hours.

In 1899 we purchased a bakery, which is located directly opposite the Girls' Orphanage. During the past our family has been so large that the oven was kept constantly in use, and we could do no outside baking. But now that the majority of the orphan boys have been taken to the new station (Everek) we are able to do some outside work, the profit of which almost amounts to our baker's wages. Here also each year we give several of our orphan boys to assist our baker, and they also are under his good, Christian influence while they learn the trade. In this way our orphans' bread costs us a great deal less than if we had the baking done in other bakeries.

In 1906 our weaving industry was opened. This enabled us to get a much more durable quality of goods for our children's clothes than could be purchased in the native stores, and at lower prices, for we had the thread imported from England. The natives also soon realized the superiority of our goods and we have had good sale for all that our weavers could manufacture. Many of our boys have learned this trade.

This industry has afforded us an excellent opportunity for teaching the poor a trade by means of which they can support themselves and those dependent on them. It is really surpris-

ing how patient these poor people are, and how much a little encouragement of this kind brightens their lives and fills them with hope, even though they only receive a few cents a day.

Besides the above mentioned trades, our orphan boys have become carpenters, tailors, tinsmiths and moulders. Our boys are very apt at learning each of these, and in time become efficient workers.

It has been the aim of our Orphanage that every boy learn some trade. Even though he is attending school and means to continue his studies, he must stay home from school one year and work and after that he works at this trade each summer holidays.

We wish to express our thanks to those who have given us sympathy and practical help, thus making our industrial work possible. Our hearts are filled with praise for all the money you have sent to us which has enabled us to dry the tears of many an orphan and widow, and to help the sick and afflicted in the poor homes around us, for many of these suffering ones are supported by those who work in our employ.

HELP IF YOU CAN

Mrs. D. C. Eby.

Dying slowly, day by day,
A poor Armenian widow lay,
On a ragged bed in a cheerless room;
Her heart was full of grief and gloom.

Playing about on the hard, mud floor
Was a babe of two and a child of four,
And o'er and o'er to herself she said—
"What will they do when I am dead?"

No comfort came to her in her pain
Thru the long, dark nights of sorrow's reign;
No soothing words ere she passed away,
And her spirit fled from its home of clay.

The children finding their mother dead
Went to the neighbors, begging for bread.
But the neighbors repelled them by look and tone;
'Twas hard to find bread to feed their own.

But two women, kinder than the rest,
Picked up the orphans so poorly dressed;
Carried them to our Orphanage door,
And stood there pleading o'er and o'er.

We pitied the babes and our hearts did ache,
Yet how could we these children take?
Our own orphans' needs we could scarce supply;
Our funds were all gone, and expenses high.

Oh, for the means sad lives to brighten!
The suffering ones, their loads to lighten!
To dry the widows' and orphans' tear,
Uplifting their lives with help and cheer.

Prosperous One, whom the Lord hath blessed
With abundant means, will you stand the test
When the Lord of the Orphans shall ask of you—
"To your faith and My Cause have you been true?"

Can you meet that widow's accusing look,
When your record is read from God's great Book;
When you hear of the misery you might have relieved
If of your means the poor had received?

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks
To the many friends in God's own ranks,
Who denied themselves of many a joy.
To support an orphan girl or boy.

We say—"God bless you!" We know He will;
Your cup of joy to the brim He'll fill,
And when some day Heaven's gates you view,
He'll say, "Enter the Home I've prepared for you."

FINANCIAL REPORT

Money received during the past year.

From America—		
1. United States -----	\$6,181 99	
2. Light and Hope Society-----	3,044 01	
3. National Armenia and India Relief Association-----	706 84	
	\$ 9,932 84	
From Canada -----		1,590 50
From Russia -----		1,329 06
From Germany—		
1. Hulfsbunde Society -----	\$ 608 04	
2. Allians Haus -----	182 60	
	790 64	
From England—		
1. A Friend -----	\$ 21 00	
2. "Friends of Armenia"-----	726 00	
	747 00	
From Switzerland—Swiss Relief Committee-----		457 60
From France -----		52 80
From Philippine Islands-----		50 00
From Africa -----		30 00
From South America-----		25 00
		\$15,005 44
Total receipts for the year-----		

STATISTICAL REPORT

Number of Orphans supported by different countries.

United States -----	139
Canada -----	52
Russia -----	36
England -----	32
Germany -----	23
Switzerland -----	17
France -----	2
Philippine Islands -----	2
South America -----	1
Africa -----	1
Turkey -----	1
Total -----	<u>306</u>

Average number of orphans in the Home this past year—116 Boys, 181 Girls.

Number of orphans in the Home at present—135 Boys, 171 Girls.

No death in the Home since December 27, 1909.

WAYS AND MEANS OF HELPING OUR WORK

1. By donations Friends from nearly all countries have contributed to our Orphanage work. Will you not do likewise?

2. By taking an orphan to support at \$30 per year.

3. By paying \$75 for a Bible Woman, or \$100 for a native evangelist (per year).

4. By adding to the Building Fund. A satisfactory way is to undertake the cost of finishing and furnishing one of the rooms in the new Boys' Orphanage, which room may, if desired, bear the name of the donor.

5. By gifts toward the tuition for educating poor children outside the Home.

6. By asking your Banker (when sending checks to us) to give you a sterling check on any London (England) Bank, and sending us the same by registered mail.

7. It is preferable that friends in America send donations to their Conference Treasurer or to the Treasurer of our Society (O. B. Snyder, 1123 Water street, Port Huron, Mich.).

Those desiring to send direct to the field should have all checks made payable to T. F. BARKER. If the donation is for Everek Station, enclose the check in a letter addressed to Everek; and if for Hadjin Station address it to Hadjin.

8. By bequests of property or money. Sums of money or land may be willed to the United Orphanage and Mission. The Secretary of our General Board will forward the legal forms to intending benefactors.

9. By answering letters received from the field. (Please bear in mind that unregistered letters even require a 5c stamp, else we are obliged to pay a 6c fine at this end.)

10. By gifts of clothing for orphans and the poor.

A box may be packed and sent to J. M. Snyder, 62 Queen Street, Berlin, Ont., Canada. All clothing for the orphan boys should be sent to Everek Station; for the girls and the poor

to Hadjin Station. Christmas toys, Sunday School cards and picture rolls will be gratefully received by both stations.

Boxes **MUST NOT** weigh over 150 pounds.

Shipments for Everek should be addressed to T. F. Barker, Everek, Turkey; for Hadjin to D. C. Eby, Hadjin, Turkey. Each shipment **MUST** be sent in care of Dr. S. Badeer, Mersine, Turkey.

If possible, sufficient money should accompany each box to pay its freight to that address.

Every box sent to the shipper should be accompanied by a carefully detailed list stating the kind, quantity and value of each article therein.

Also notice that second-hand clothing should be in good condition and **MUST** be accompanied by a certificate from a doctor countersigned by the local authorities to the effect that they have been fumigated and are free from contagion.