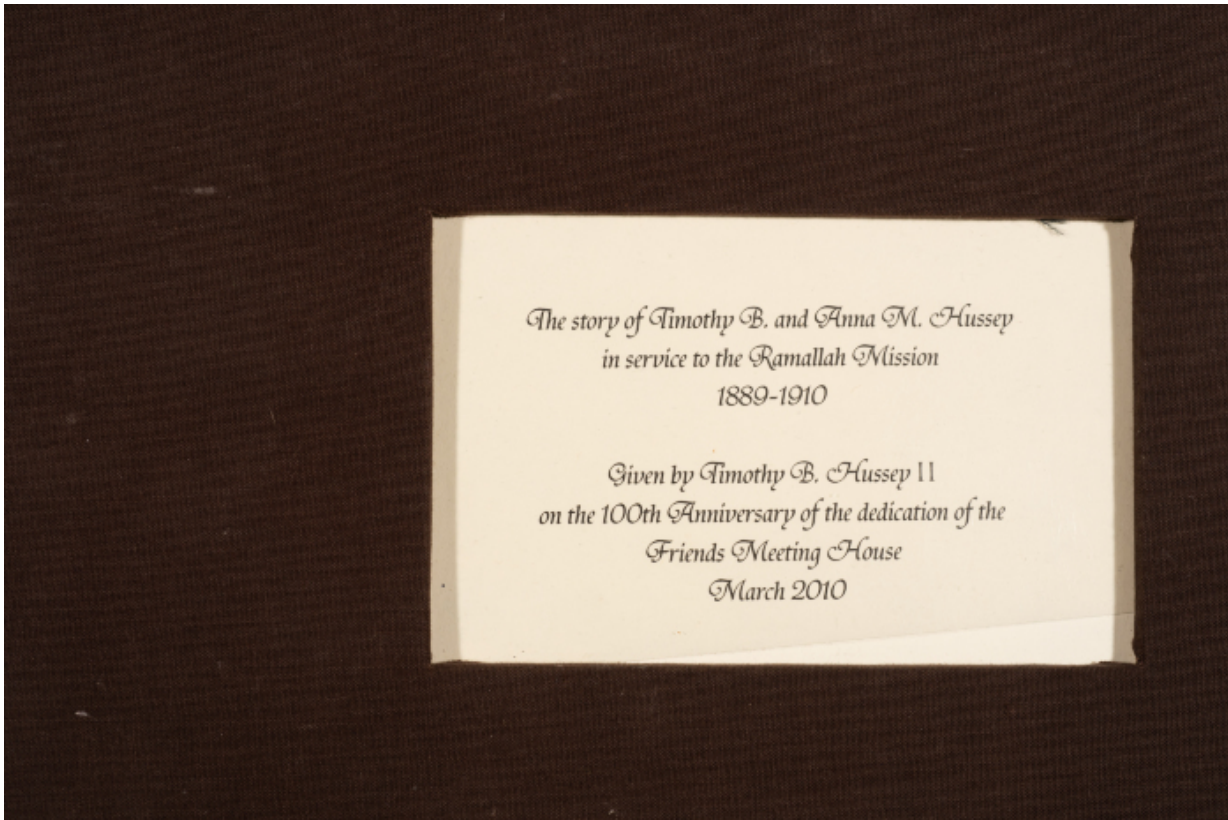
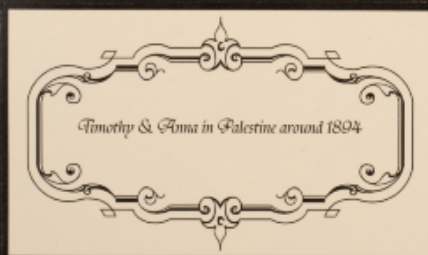


0097.02.0241

## **A collection that tells the story of Timothy and Anna Hesse with the Friends School in Ramallah**

A collection of photographs, articles and scraps of paper; tells the story of Timothy and Anna Hesse with the Friends School in Ramallah. Timothy Hesse, the grandson assembled them on the 100th anniversary of the founding of the Friends' House of Meetings in 2010. Every scrap of paper or picture has a comment of a grandchild's in a white box explains the content.









*Friend's Mission building - Girls Training Home  
Timothy B. and Anna Hussey under tree to the right*

*THE ELI AND SIBYL JONES MISSION.*

RAMALLAH, JERUSALEM, PALESTINE

**Officers of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Twenty Meeting  
of Friends for New England.**

TIMOTHY B. HUSSEY, President, North Benning, Me.  
SARAH J. SWIFT, Treasurer, 21 Oak Avenue, Worcester, Mass.  
CHARLES M. MUNDONIAN, Corresponding Sec'y, Friends' Union, Providence, R.I.  
A. EDWARD KILSEY, Secretaries, HAMALAH, JERUSALEM, PALESTINE.

Sept. 14 1905.

This contract is between Ameer, Rasheed and Uneer of Beeri and T.R. Huseyn of Ram Allah:-

In building a cistern on the land near Meerl and in building the house from the foundation to the completion of the house preference shall be given to laborers from Meerl.

These workers are to be furnished by Jmeer, Hashood and Qmeer at the following rates:--

Carriers at nine pias. a day.

Common workers seven pias a day.

Wagon and sorter boys at four and one-half a day.

Neither Meers, Rabeed or Unser is to act as overseer of these workers at half a redjedia a day, but F.B. Ransay or his agents reserve the right to discharge unsatisfactory workers.

2 This contract is made in consideration of the fact that Ameer Rasheed and Ameer help in securing a cushion for all the property for Mr. Huesey.

*A contract for building a Cistern and a new  
foundation in Ramallah -  
also written in Arabic*

[illegible]





South Grounds of the Girls Training home  
Mrs. Consul Merrill, Anna Hussey &  
Timothy B. Hussey



*South West view of the  
Girls Training School grounds - 1910*





#### A Small Museum.

—Our esteemed and worthy citizens Timothy B. Hussey and wife, made their recent tour of Palestine and the East to some purpose beyond that expressed in their appointment by the Society of Friends. The people of North Berwick have been made to realize this, as twice in large audiences they have attentively listened for hours to the interesting and instructive account of their travels. Now, at their hospitable home, our citizens are being royally entertained, instructed and amused by a veritable museum of pictures, wearing apparel, coins and curiosities, both ancient and modern, by far too varied and numerous to mention. It is really refreshing, in these times of human selfishness, to find persons, who are so ready to let other people see with their eyes and hear with their ears,—in short so ready to freely give that which they have gratefully received. With such persons there is no stagnation, no Dead Sea saltiness and bitterness to destroy usefulness; but the world is always better for their having lived therein. May their numbers greatly increase as the years go by and the gracious influence of the life and gospel of Christ be everywhere more widely and more deeply felt.

*News clipping telling of Timothy and Anna's trip to Palestine - tells of how honorable and charitable they are.*

*At the Training Home of Friends.  
Timothy on Camel, Anna to the far left.*







Miriam, the first Teacher employed to teach girls  
at Ramallah, with her husband and 9 children



*Katie Gabriel and her class of Graduates, 1905*





*Timothy and Anna at the Girls School*

*The Ramallah Messenger*  
Monthly update on the missionaries in  
Jerusalem - March 1910

# The Ramallah Messenger



Vol. 7

Northampton, Mass., March, 1910

No. 1

"Arise, Shine; for thy Light is come."



Group taken in the yard of the Girls' Training Home at Ramallah recently. Former Vice-President Fairbanks and Mrs. Fairbanks, who visited our Ramallah Mission on their round-the-world tour, are seen, Mr. Fairbanks near the center, Mrs. Fairbanks standing beside Timothy B. Halsey.



### The Ramallah Messenger

Published quarterly by the Board of Foreign Missions for New England Yearly Meeting.

Subscription price, Twenty-five Cents a Year, *net*.

Entered as second class matter Dec. 19, 1901, at the Post Office at Northampton, Mass., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

ELIOT GRANT and ALMY CHASE GRANT, Managing Editors, 24 Massachusetts Street, Northampton, Mass.

Vol. VII MARCH No. 1

Officers of the Board of Foreign Missions for New England Yearly Meeting:

President—Timothy B. Hussey, North Berwick, Me.  
Vice-President—John H. Mender, Swarthmore, Pa.  
Recording Secretary—Almy Chase Grant, Northampton, Mass.

Corresponding Secretaries—Charles M. Woodman, 544 Cumberland Ave., Portland, Me.

Treasurer—Sarah J. Swift, 22 Oak Ave., Worcester, Mass.

FORM OF REQUEST—I give and bequeath to the Yearly Meeting of Friends for New England, the sum of \$ ——— for their use in Missionary work in Palestine.

A blue pencil mark here means that your subscription is due. Will you kindly send us 25 cents a year and help us to continue the paper? Any fund entrusted to us for bettering the "Messenger" will be gratefully received and faithfully applied. The endorsement of your paper and the inclusion of the blue pencil mark will be the receipt for your subscription money. Remittances of 50 cents or over will be acknowledged personally. *Managers*

G. T. H. stands for the Girls' Training Home and School at Ramallah, ten miles north of Jerusalem, Syria. B. T. H. stands for the Boys' Training Home and School in the same village. It is a Christian village, population about four thousand, largely attached to the Greek Orthodox Church. Ramallah dominates a district of many smaller villages, Moslems and Christians.

Notice is given that the regular meeting of the Foreign Mission Board, which would ordinarily be held on the first Wednesday in March, will be postponed until the arrival in this country of our friends, Timothy and Arthur Hussey, which will probably be early in April.

We print in part the interesting report of Superintendent Rosenberger.

Alice W. Jones writes that "If anyone will send copies of 'Little Women' and 'Little Men' (especially the former) it would be much appreciated. Our 'Little Women' is quite worn out and the girls enjoy it much."

Last reports stated that there are thirty-one boys and forty-eight girls in the Training Homes at present.

The following is from a personal letter from Rosa Lee and not sent us with the idea of publication:—

FRIENDS' MISSION, RAMALLAH  
Christmas Day, 12, 25, '00.

DEAR ALMY GRANT,

I am writing to thank thee for the nice books that thou selected for the teachers. I had just enough. I gave Nahase Shakhla one, as she is teaching in Birsh, and although her school is supported by Miss Dunn, she meets with us at teachers' meetings, reports to us and the school is governed by the same rules and regulations as our day schools, so we rather count on her. She opened with twenty-six pupils, and I think now she has about forty on the roll. The first Sunday she had forty-eight and the next fifty-five at Sunday School. Ten of her little girls are Greeks and the rest are Mohammedans. The school and one or two other leading men of the village signed a petition requesting the school. The school opened December 1, and when Mr. Hussey and I visited it about two weeks afterwards we found the children with clean faces (in fact, I never saw Birsh children so clean before), and all were busy trying to learn. Only two could read a little and they had been for two months in one of our Ramallah schools.

I began to tell thee how pleased I was with the books. I put them around the Christmas tree and the teachers all seem quite happy with them.

THE REPORT

It has been the constant aim in the preparation of this report so to word the message that the reader of THE RAMALLAH MESSENGER may see the situation of affairs over here just as they have appeared to the writer during the first few weeks of his residence at the Mission. If this be accomplished the efforts will not have failed of their purpose. While it is no easy task to make others see through one's own eyes, yet it is of primary importance that the message shall clearly reveal conditions as they exist or appear to the writer.

it is to bring conviction of the truth and facts sought to be conveyed. The honest artist should endeavor to portray upon canvas the landscape as it is impressed upon his own organ of vision.

#### The Location

On a rocky backbone forming the watershed between the two seas, nearly ten miles almost due north from Jerusalem, is the village of Ramallah, with a population of about five thousand. Its elevation above sea level is in round numbers, 3,000 feet, being 300 feet higher than Jerusalem.

Its altitude gives it a commanding view of a large area of country. From it may be seen the Mountain of Ephraim, the Mountain of Moab and the Jordan Valley, the City of Jerusalem, a long stretch of the Mediterranean coastline, vineyards, olive and fig orchards in the valleys and on the terraced mountain sides, and several villages within a radius of a few miles. Perhaps few positions in Palestine have such a fine view point and so desirable a location.

#### The Climate

The high altitude gives Ramallah a delightfully cool and healthful summer climate, while freezing weather seldom comes in the winter season. It is becoming quite a summer resort, owing to these favorable climatic conditions and its exceptionally fine view point. It is much like Southern California in its wet and dry seasons—mild winters, cool summers and semi-tropical fruits and flowers.

#### Mission Property

New England Yearly Meeting may justly feel both proud of and rich in its possession in the Holy Land. The Girls' Training Home has more than four acres of land surrounded by an irregular wall. The building, a commodious one, will lodge and care for fifty girls and their teachers. Its groves of pine afford cool shade for the hot days of Summer. Flower beds tastefully arranged give out-door employment to the girls, and add much to the attractiveness of the premises.

Of the new location for the Boys' School,

Dr. Bliss says "It is one of the most beautiful situations in Palestine." On the north it borders on the road leading from Ramallah to Bireh, and on the east runs the carriage road to Jerusalem, so that it holds a commanding position from every side, many places of historical



The present appearance of the Girls' Training Home at Ramallah since the addition of the third story. The lowest part of the building represents the original Mission station when the work was under the care of the English Friends. It was then a medical mission and Dr. Hasenkuet was the Superintendent. Later, under the direction of T. B. Hossey, the structure was extended to the left, over which this newest and highest story has been erected by the labors of the same Friend and contributing Friends in America.

interest from it being plainly visible. The grounds now are well covered with stones and other building materials, which are to go into a beautiful home for the boys as soon as the season opens.

The faith exercised by those who made the purchase of the thirty-one little tracts that have been combined into these grounds was Abrahamic in character, and the story of their efforts in securing the proper titles sounds like highly-colored fiction. Anxious weeks grew into months of watching, working and waiting on what seemed the very slow movements of the Government in confirming the



titles after they had been secured from the owners.

#### Village Schools

The six village schools under the care of the Mission are supported wholly by meetings in the homeland. It would be a great satisfaction in return for the self-denial required in making provision for their maintenance if these meetings could but see the bright eyes and happy faces of the three hundred children who are receiving instruction in them.

It would still further gratify the generous donors to witness the great transformation that gradually comes in the lives of the children, in their homes and in the villages where these schools are located. One both competent and in a situation to judge recently remarked that the intelligence, manner of life and general bearing of Ramallah were decidedly in advance of the usual village life in Palestine. This statement was made after he had visited "North," "Hope" and "Boston" Schools and had gone up and down the narrow, crooked streets of Ramallah. Twenty years of superior schools in the villages have brought about the improved condition which is a striking testimony to the splendid work of our Mission. Timothy B. Hussey says he never saw the schools in a more flourishing condition.

#### Needs

In Palestine the school-room floors are made of bare stones. With "half an eye" one can readily see that the children are insufficiently clad. The clothing of the girls usually consists of a single garment, a long, loose dress rather open in front. Most of the children are destitute of all footwear. So innocent are they of its use that a little girl just brought into the Mission home, ignorant of how to dress her feet, interchanged the shoes and put the heels of her stockings on the top side of her foot. Chilblains are common and hard to cure. The stone floors are very cold to the bare feet and almost bare bodies of the children. Some kind of matting should be placed in all the school rooms, sufficiently large to afford a much-needed relief. Then just a few dollars extra would furnish the room with some much-needed supplies

which would add greatly to the efficiency of the work.

Those who support the work at Jifneh, Ain Areek, Tayyibeh and the three day schools in Ramallah: viz., "Boston," "Hope" and "North," may well feel assured that a most beneficent work is being carried on in all of them. Many other village schools could be opened if there were sufficient funds to support them.

#### Ain Areek

Over a rough mountain trail to the southwest, in a fertile valley, lies the village of Ain Areek, with a population of a few hundred. Lemons, figs, olives and pomegranates are the principal products. Two good springs afford an ample water supply. For many years a village school has been maintained here. Helanie Totah, for four years a successful Bible woman, has charge of this work. Over forty children attend, about one-half being Moslems.

The children repeated for me the Ninth Psalm, little children going through it without hesitation. After the ordinary examination in reading, spelling and numbers, many Bible questions were asked by Rosa E. Lee and answered by the children correctly and promptly. One little boy in giving the account of Adam's expulsion from Eden said: "Adam was bad; God drove him out of the garden, and gave him a donkey's skin to wear." Could the most orthodox theologian improve on the statement of transgression and its penalty?

Primers are sold to the children at something less than four cents apiece. At this School we were compelled to resort to old-fashioned barter and to exchange books for olives. It was necessary to wait while some of the children ran home for their quota. One little Rebecca returned with belt tightly drawn around her body and her waist full of olives. Contact with the naked skin perhaps did little injury to either, and in the great heap into which the olives were thrown who could tell *this* from *that*? One, however, can never forget the pair of black eyes that twinkled with delight at the thought of having bought her first new book. She has the



making of a great woman if no mishap comes to her. Instead of the Christmas presents with which we went laden we returned with the saddle bags filled with olives.

#### Jifneh

Almost due north and an hour's ride from Ramallah is located Jifneh, in a fertile valley of figs and olives. Most of the journey can be made by a good carriage road. Martha Abdoo, one of the early graduates from the Girls' Training Home, has had charge of the work for years. The School shows the benefits arising from long-continued instruction under the same influence.

The children arose and repeated in concert from Genesis, Isaiah, Matthew and Luke, the record of the Messiah, the Redeemer of Israel, as promised in the Old Testament prophecy and fulfilled as recorded in the New Testament Scriptures. Hannah

Nusr gave them a rigid examination and found that their work had been thoroughly done. Instead of barter, as at Ain Areek, the children paid for their books in the coin of the realm. Forty are enrolled and the daily attendance is quite good.

A month earlier, Timothy B. Hussey, Alice Jones, Rosa E. Lee and others paid the School a visit. Before leaving, Mr. Hussey gave the children an appropriate talk about what life should mean to them. It is the usual custom in all these outside day schools to have a short religious service for the people who may gather, as many come in when they see a worker going towards the schools.

#### Tayyibeh

In going to Tayyibeh the road passes from the land of Benjamin into the boundaries of Ephraim. The route is most interesting, inasmuch as it lies through Bireh, or ancient Beeroth, Beitin or ancient Bethel, where Jacob pillowed his head upon a stone, and up and down the rugged mountains of Ephraim. To the one who goes over it for the first time, the path seems dangerously rugged even for a bare-footed donkey, and yet the children of men have been traveling over it for thousands of years, and perhaps with no large number of casualties.

The whole of the journey lies over historic

ground, inasmuch as these two tribes were destined to play a prominent part in both the glory and the shame of Hebrew history. Tayyibeh is situated upon a very lofty mountain overlooking a wide scope of



Missionary mule which Rosa Lee rode on one of her trips to et-Tayyibeh, carrying besides, a straw mat, chair, broom and saddle bags with Bibles, school books and lunch, standing ready to be mounted, in G. T. H. yard.

country. The Jordan Valley, the Dead Sea, the Mountains of Moab, Mt. Hermon, with crown of snow, and several fertile valleys may be seen from the summit. This was the home of brave Gideon of old, who came forth at the critical moment, his breath aflame with zeal divine, to rescue Israel from the hand of their oppressors. Every member of the modern "Gideon's Band" may take just pride in the noble name which they have assumed.

Here we found a well-kept school of more than forty children. Miss Lee and Miss Fiani conducted the examination and found the work quite satisfactory. Their singing both in English and Arabic, their recitations



and their memorized portions of Scripture all bore evidence that the children had had careful training at the hands of their teacher. A splendid work is being done here for the uplift of this people. For years Helanie Dahdal has had charge of the work at this place.

#### An Incident

En route from our first official visit to Tayyibeh a valuable watch was discovered by a boulder beside the rough mountain trail. Passers-by were going in groups to and fro, clearly indicating that the loss was of recent date. Some distance in front were five men going in the same direction as ourselves. Our rate of travel was quickened in order to overtake and ascertain if the lost time-piece belonged to any of them. On approaching, the Syrian member of our party asked the group in front what might be the hour of day and all of us watched to discover, if possible, any signs of ownership from the movements made. The leader of the party attempted to draw his watch from its pocket when to his surprise he was made aware of his loss.

He explained that he had fallen from his donkey some distance back, showed the bruised and blood-stained hands as an evidence, and gave such an accurate description of the lost property that we felt no hesitation in coming to the judgment that he was the owner of the property which had been picked up by the wayside.

He was profuse in his words of appreciation. After going forward he sent his servant back to thank us again and to say that one of his own people, even if a teacher, would not have been sufficiently honest to have made a restoration of "treasure trove." He proved to be a learned Moslem, an *effendi* from Jerusalem, on an official tour of his educational district.

Great was our reward in the armor of a good conscience. The simple act of honesty in making the restoration of lost and found property to a high educational official among the Moslems will doubtless continue to speak in louder tones than would the most powerful spoken sermon.

#### Class Tree

At 4.00 o'clock on the afternoon of December 23, occurred the planting of a Snober Pine as a memorial tree, the ceremonies being conducted by the first class. It stands in the south-west corner of the grounds and bids fair to become a fine ornamental tree. The boys and girls of the training homes were on hand accompanied by their teachers to aid by their presence and good cheer. All joined in singing a gospel hymn.

Alice Whittier Jones gave an appropriate address on memorials of this kind in a land denuded of its forests primeval. Arthur Hussey, an expert arboriculturist, officiated at the planting and briefly advised the boys and girls how to care for trees. Great would be the blessing if some of his progressive ideas on horticulture could find lodgement in this almost treeless land.

The nine members of the class by turn came forward and cast a shovel of earth into the pit where the tree had been placed, expressing as they did so the following beautiful wishes separately, after which they gave in concert their joint wish.

#### Wishes

I wish as many blessings on my beloved School as there are grains of sand in this shovel. — *Katie Malouf*.

My wish is that as the little raindrops fall on the leaves of this tree and glisten brightly in the sunlight, so may the girls of this School be as little sunbeams shining through the dark places to make the hearts of others happy and bright. — *Beryyea Aboosh*.

I wish as we cover the roots of this tree, and there comes from the ground a beautiful, tall green tree, so may our sins be covered, and may the sunshine of God's love make our lives grow beautiful with good deeds. — *Fasmine Nasr*.

As this tree is very small compared with the others, so our lives are like little lights, but as the tree grows may our characters grow and the light we shed grow brighter and brighter wherever we may go. — *Sabha Hishmels*.

My wish is that as now we are planting the tree, so may God plant his love in my heart in the School. — *Aeenie Rustang*.

As this tree becomes a shelter for the birds, so may this School be made the shelter for many girls. — *Sophie Rustang*.

As we are surrounding the tree I wish that God may surround the officers and teachers with His blessing, so that they will influence the pupils to live honest and upright lives. — *Rose Awais*.

As high as this tree will grow, so may the reputation of our School grow through the influence of the pupils who go out from it. — *Matiel Davis*.

I hope that this tree will grow so big and spread its branches so wide that all the Jones families in the world can sit very comfortably under its shade. — *Marianthy Megerthenon*.

#### THE GENERAL WISH

We hope that in future years we may come back to sit beneath its shade and that these same hands that hold the shovel now, next July may hold the diploma of our School.

The costumes of the class were made appropriate to the occasion by vines and leaves tastefully arranged, all being dressed alike, which gave a very pretty effect. The program closed with a class song and a feeling prayer by Timothy B. Hussey, who was much blessed on the occasion. With such an auspicious planting, the memorial tree should grow into a thing of beauty.

#### Distinguished Visitors

December 30 was made memorable at the Mission by a short visit from ex-Vice-President and Mrs. Fairbanks, of Indianapolis, Ind. Mr. Fairbanks has long held a leading place in the political life of Indiana and of the nation. For some years he served his State as an able and influential United States Senator, where he took front rank in its councils. He rendered most efficient service to his



country as Vice-President during one of the most energetic and remarkable administrations in our history, and won by wise management and just decisions as executive officer of the Senate such favor as caused his name to be prominently mentioned for the Presidency, for which position a long and active public career had so eminently qualified him. From childhood he possessed that indomitable type of mind that raised him from the rustic environments of frontier farm life in boyhood to a condition of wealth and marked him for a high position as a leader among men. Mrs. Fairbanks has long been a member of the Indiana State Board of Charities, of which organization our Quaker philanthropist, Timothy Nicholson, stands first and she second in order of appointment. In this position she has rendered an invaluable service to her State.

Mr. and Mrs. Fairbanks are on an around-the-world tour, having sailed from San Francisco several months ago. In traveling overland from Jerusalem to Nablus, Nazareth and Tiberias, whence they go by rail to Damascus and Beirut, they kindly made it convenient to call for a brief time at the Mission, which honor the Mission family duly appreciated.

[To be continued]

✻ ✻ ✻

## A STORY

A. W. J.

### CHAPTER III

It was many months before the next red-letter day, but not enough of importance happened to make a chapter until the day itself. Beheeya studied hard, as she had resolved to do, and one day her mother had asked the teacher if she thought Beheeya knew enough to enter the Girls' Training Home, and if she thought they would accept the veil to help pay the fees. Then the teacher had asked Beheeya if she would like to go; and Beheeya had tried to look surprised, as if she had never thought of such a thing, but her eyes danced with delight and her heart beat very fast as she told the teacher she should like very much to go. Then the teacher had talked with the Mission people, and Beheeya had gone with her mother and been examined and had finally been accepted and all the arrangements made about the veil. They couldn't take many fees in this way, because it is not always easy to sell the veils; but Beheeya's papa was very poor

and he did not much care whether she went to school or not, for she would soon be big enough to marry, and perhaps he would get some money for her. Her mother, however, had been married when she was only twelve years old and she did not want her little daughter to marry so young, and she had pleaded so earnestly that the Mission people wanted very much to take the child. While they were wishing they might do so, a kind man in America had offered to help pay for a little girl in the School, and they were very glad that they could tell Beheeya's mother that they would take Beheeya and the veil.

Then came the getting ready! Having the clothes made was very interesting, but she wondered how she would feel in them. She especially liked the little red winter dresses trimmed with white braid (they were prettier she thought than the brown linen ones for summer) and the white apron for Sunday with the ruffles over the shoulders. She wondered if she would miss the heavy head-dress and shawl she had been wearing. Her mother knew nothing about making the new clothes; but her teacher had learned something about sewing at the Girls' Training Home and she helped the mother. When the things were ready they were laid away until the eventful day should arrive.

Each day now seemed like a week or a month to the eager child. She could scarcely wait, and yet at night when her mother spread the family mattresses on the floor and she lay down with the little brothers and sisters she was almost homesick at the thought of leaving it all. And so at night she was glad the time had not come, but in the morning she always grew impatient again. How different things seem in the morning!

At last the day came, as all days will. She thought she had not slept a wink (though her mother knew she had), for all her dreams were full of thoughts, as her waking hours had been. She woke bright and early that October morning. The sun was just coming up and making the dew sparkle on the vines on the hillside. She could see the vineyards from the tiny square hole that was really a window. Her mother wanted her to bring



grapes for breakfast from their small vineyard, and she had been told that she might take some to her new school for the teachers and some for herself. She quickly tied her girdle about her waist and tucked up the skirt of her long dress with its flowing sleeves, put on her head-dress and shawl, set her basket on her head and hurried over the rocky ground. Other girls were going to their vineyards, and any other morning she would have sauntered along with them, chatting and gossiping; but this morning was different — something was going to happen.

About half-past nine her teacher came, as she had promised to do, and spent a long time making the little head clean. Her mother couldn't keep so many heads clean as belonged to the household, so she thought, and it did not seem to her very important to try. At last it was finished and the dressing began. How odd it seemed to have on underclothes and shoes and stockings and a dress just below the knees instead of to the ankles like her old one; and aprons, too, she had never worn before. She did not feel as free in the new clothes, but she was proud and happy to wear them. She learned afterward that her teacher from America wished the girls could wear their native costumes, but the girls in the cities had all adopted European dress and also the girls in all the boarding schools of the land; indeed, all the educated women had done so. The shoes were the worst of all. They were stiff and she felt awkward. When her teacher told her she had put them on the wrong feet and then discovered that the heels of the stockings were on top instead of where they belonged, she rearranged things and felt better. When the last thing was done she scarcely felt like the same girl. She surely did not look like the same one.

Early in the afternoon her mother took her to the Mission. The teachers all greeted her kindly, and the head teacher told her mother that they would take good care of her little girl and they hoped she would do well and be very happy. Then she kissed her mother's hand and a big lump came in her throat, and when she saw the front door close she felt for one minute that she must

rush out and straight back to the old home. But just then some bigger girls came and led her away upstairs and helped her to put her things in her own wardrobe and then they took her out to the big swing. Afterwards they walked under the pine trees and she began to realize that she was really a girl in the big school, as she had so long wanted to be. At 5.30 the bell for supper rang and she sat on a long bench with several other girls by the side of a big table; each girl had her own plate and spoon and the big girls had knives and forks. It was very different from at home, where they sat on the floor by a small table and ate from the same big bowl. Someway, she did not feel very hungry. After supper they played again, and then all the fifty girls came into the big schoolroom and sang together and the teacher read from the Bible and prayed. Then they went upstairs and each girl knelt by her own bed and everything was very still until a tiny bell sounded and all the girls undressed and went to bed. The iron bedsteads and the clean, white spreads looked very nice, but they seemed so high to one who had always slept on the floor that she was almost afraid she would fall off.

She was too excited to sleep quickly that night. The moon was shining into the room, and as she lay looking at the high, white walls, she thought of a little one-roomed house with the walls and ceiling all black from smoke. This was nicer, yes, much nicer; but mother was back in that room, and she felt the lump in her throat again. She was glad she had come, but she felt queer. Could anyone be glad and sorry all at once? It was very puzzling, and before the question was solved she was off in dream-land and lying on a mattress on the floor at home and her mother was bending over her. She was smiling in her sleep, and her teacher, who happened to be passing just then, thought how happy she looked in her new bed. The teacher little guessed that the smile came from a dream of a black, little room and an old mattress and quilt and — a mother. And this was the way the third red-letter day ended.

[To be continued]



# TIMOTHY B. HUSSEY.

For over forty years Timothy B. Hussey, whose picture is on our front page this week, has been among the foremost workers of New England Yearly Meeting in its many lines of activity. He is an active and successful business man, and he has put the same earnestness, good sense and faithfulness into his Christian work that has made him succeed in business. He has served the causes of education by giving for twenty years much of his time and thought to the committee work of both the educational institutions of New England Yearly Meeting. He went to Jamaica at the beginning of the mission work there, and he helped materially in laying the foundation of the Jamaican mission. When New England took up the important work at Ramallah, in Palestine, he threw himself into it with a zeal which inspired others, and as soon as Eli Jones was removed from the field of service Timothy Hussey and his wife took up the burden which the former had faithfully carried. Three times they have been to Palestine, and for the last two years and a half they have been at Ramallah, engaged in building a new building and in putting the mission on a substantial and permanent basis, so that it is now one of the most carefully organized and firmly established missions in any country. Timothy B. Hussey was for some years Clerk of New England Yearly Meeting.

## Notes from a circular from the New England Friend's Society about Timothy and Anna's work in Palestine

### FOREIGN MISSION WORK.

It is doubtful if the interest in foreign missions was ever before as great as this year. After nearly three years' absence from home, laboring and superintend-

ing the work in Palestine, Timothy and Anna Hussey, were once more in attendance at the Yearly Meeting. Their graphic description of the institution and its work in the historic land of the Bible gave a clear idea of the field and of the work. In fact we have never before heard any mission work presented in such a vivid and luminous manner. Too seldom those who are asked to contribute their money are unable to get any definite or adequate conception of what the mission has done or is doing to meet the situation. Ramallah is ten miles from Jerusalem in "the hill country of Benjamin." The people are ignorant and superstitious to a sad degree. Here in their village New England Friends have built an institution for training the girls of the country round about. They have built up a strong Friends' meeting which sends a valuable epistle to the Yearly Meeting each year. They have a medical department which is an untold blessing to the community for miles about, and the silent influences of Christianity and civilization go into every home which has a child in the mission home. The day schools under the care of Friends reach a large number of boys and girls. It is universally acknowledged that the mission building now completed is the best institution for religious and educational training in the whole of Palestine. The annual expense for the entire work aggregates about \$3,700 dollars.

Timothy B. and Anna Hussey in Palestine  
Others Unknown





## THE AMERICAN FRIENDS' MISSION

RAMALLAH, JERUSALEM, PALESTINE.

*Officers of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Yearly Meeting of Friends for New England*

TIMOTHY B. HUSSEY, President, NORTH BROWICK, ME.  
S. J. SWIFT, Treasurer, 22 Oak Ave., WORCESTER, MASS.  
C. M. WOODMAN, Cor. Sec'y, 540 Cumberland Ave., PORTLAND, ME.  
A. W. JONES, Acting Sec't, Ramallah, Jerusalem, Palestine.

Ramallah, 5/19th.1909

My dear Children;-

I go to Jerusalem this morning, and can carry a letter direct to the mail, so while there is but little to write about I will send just a line to you.

When this letter starts upon its long journey, you, sons, will be in your busiest season, and I am hoping that you are having a good season's work.

The stone cover to dear Mother's tomb is expected to be finished today, and I have a large trusty Camel to go to bring it up from the city.

I have been to see it after it was polished and the lettering marked out, to see that all was right before the letters were cut. It is quite large and weighs about 600 lbs. We shall carry rugs and canvass to prevent scratching.

We have not yet heard whether Arthur has started; Rosa Lee thinks he is going to walk in some day and surprise us.

Everything here seems to move on about as usual, all are well except one or two children with mumps, quite light.

Everybody starts very early here, men all at work at about 5 o'clock.

We retire early, and the climate rather favors short nights of sleep.

I get a great many letters both from the home land and England. What a beautiful tribute to the memory of our dear one, Rufus M. Jones wrote in the American Friend of 4/23rd. I have cut it out and saved it.

Alice Jones and Katie are going to the city with me, for some dress making, I believe. Alice expects to meet her brother George and wife in Switzerland in August next; while Katie, Rosa Lee and I stay by the "stuff".

Tell my dear little Anna, that Rosa Lee has not yet married "that old man". He has not written her for a long time, and I fear she will be disappointed at last. She is one of the kindest hearted women one ever meets, and we begin to think that the man is not worthy of her.

All the women here are very kind and thoughtful about me, doing much more than I deserve. I am interested in the work going on; having a small crew quarrying stone, another trimming the same and Camels bringing the great loads of stone; all stone-stone here. You doubtless get as correct news from our troublesome surroundings as we get right here. We do not fear for our lives at all, but there is great confusion, drafting for the Army and troubling our Native Friends.

We start our Reports for the Yearly Meeting next Seventh day. Hope you will go to Yearly Meeting.

With a great deal of love to you all, including Grand children and dear Father Mansfield and wife.

*Father, (T. B. Hussey)*

*Letters from Timothy to his children  
2nd one telling about death of Anna*



## THE AMERICAN FRIENDS' MISSION

RAMALLAH, JERUSALEM, PALESTINE.

Officers of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Yearly Meeting of Friends for New England

TIMOTHY B. HUSSEY, President, NORTH BERWICK, ME.  
S. J. SWIFT, Treasurer, 22 Oak Ave., WORCESTER, MASS.  
C. M. WOODMAN, Cor. Sec'y, 546 Cumberland Ave., PORTLAND, ME.  
A. W. JONES, Acting Supt. Ramallah, Jerusalem, Palestine.

Ramallah, 6/28th. 1909

My dear Daughter; - (*Helen Harrison*)

A very great shadow has crossed my pathway since I left my beloved home.

But all is from our loving Father, who doeth all things well.

He has lent my dear one to me for more than fifty years, and now He has taken her to Himself, to be forever at perfect rest. I have built her a beautiful tomb, but she is not there. I love to think of her in her heavenly home with her Saviour whom she so dearly loved, and the four little darlings, Albert, George, David and Lawrence at her feet. I miss her more than words can tell. When something interesting comes up, I want to run and tell her about it; and when I retire at night there is a loneliness I cannot express. Then how I wish I had never let slip a word to grieve that dear, dear sweet spirit. My greatest and constant desire is, that I may become more like her. I have had a great deal to claim my attention, which no doubt is well for me. There is a great deal to do here, and I am glad to assist in doing it.

We have much to do in connection with the Turkish Government, and as I have had much experience with it, I am hoping to be helpful there.

I have had about forty men and a few women at work for me the most of the time since I have been here, but I have a good Native man to oversee the workmen, so that I only have to direct him and pay the bills. We are Quarrying and trimming stones by the thousand, so as to have everything in readiness to build just as soon as this Turkish Government will give us a Firman or permit to build. I have had a Kiln of lime burnt one thousand casks, and it has come out in splendid order, of superior quality, so good judges say. I have ordered the iron beams or girders for the first floor, from Germany and have them brought from the Sea at Jaffa, direct to Ramallah, <sup>by camel</sup> cheaper than the R.M. will bring them via Jerusalem. I have bought for the Mission a pair of dark grey Arabian Stallions from the Bedawin country; one never saw a harness before I bought him and the other had been harnessed only twice. I have been a week at the American Gold having their Coachman drive first one then the other with one of their old steady on some thirty miles a day to train them properly. One is very gentle, and we feel sure of him, while the other is very high spirited and they think may be a little too much for me. We first called them Dandy and Mecca, but we have changed their names to Nebby and Belte short for Nebuchadnezzar and Belteshazzar.

Nebby went last week to Nablous with a steady mate, for a hundred mile outing, and today I am expecting to go for them and keep them here if they behave well.

One, Nebby is four years and eight months old, and said to be an Arabian thoroughbred and Belte is just five years old. Both have been beautifully trained to the saddle.

I found a set of very nice silver mounted harnesses, cost in America \$88.00 but the



## THE AMERICAN FRIENDS' MISSION

RAMALLAH, JERUSALEM, PALESTINE.

Officers of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Yearly Meeting of Friends for New England

TIMOTHY B. HUSSEY, President, NORTH BERWICK, ME.  
S. J. SWIFT, Treasurer, 22 Oak Ave., WORCESTER, MASS.  
C. M. WOODMAN, Cor. Sec'y, 546 Cumberland Ave., PORTLAND, ME.  
A. W. JONES, Acting Supt. Ramallah, Jerusalem, Palestine.

#2

man for whom they were bought died before they reached him, and I bought them, freight and duty free, for \$88.00 with \$2.00 more to fit them to my colts, making them stand \$70.00 I paid for Nebby, Twenty Napoleons, \$80.00 thus costing \$150.00 and a Tourist, who did not want his name mentioned, gave me the \$150.00 to pay the bills so far.

As our Mission work was too much for one horse, and he had been overloaded so oft he became "balky" so I first planned to buy him a mate, and took one on trial, but for him lame, and our old one still balky, so I feared to put one of these colts with him lest he teach him bad tricks; hence I bought another colt for 17 Napoleons, \$88.00 and now have our old horse for sale.

The Colony Coachman has driven my pair together two or three days and they have haved very well so far. Nebby is a powerful horse, and so we gave him the extra hundred mile lesson. Besides horse training I have been supervising the building of the new Meeting House which I am encouraging the Natives to build without any permit, and in twenty days more they think they will be out of the way of the slow Government.

If they can only get the building up, no power of the Turks can make them take it down. We found it was no use to try for a "permit" as a Church is a terrible thing for Mohammedan to contemplate.

I am now building a very nice cut stone and mortar wall in front of the site for the Boys Home. I shall build about 200 feet in length, with large posts or pillars at the entrance, with a pair of elegant Iron Gates; and inside of the wall, near the entrance we are to build a Porter's Lodge or Gate House for our Guardsman to sleep in and watch the premises. These we build, partly at our own risk, and partly because we are on the right side of our Mudir, who has a Sister in our school.

Yearly Meeting which I suppose, closed yesterday. I hope you all attended what you could. We think about you all very often, and are looking for a letter very soon, telling when Arthur will start.

Florence writes that the boys have had a good Spring trade, of which I am glad.

With a great deal of love to you all,

I remain very affectionately,

Kindly remember me to dear Grandfather and Grandmother Mansfield.

What a lot of them are coming from the West to York Beach.

Again with love,

Grandfather. Timothy B. Hussey

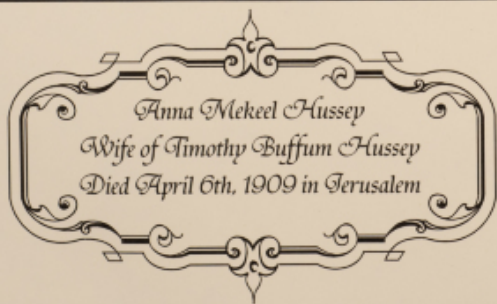
*"As comes to me, or cloud or sun,  
Father, thy will not mine be done;"*



Drew, - - Dover, N. H.



*Anna's tomb in Ramallah, Palestine*



*Anna Mekeel Hussey  
Wife of Timothy Buffum Hussey  
Died April 6th, 1909 in Jerusalem*



*The Ramallah Messenger -  
recounts of Anna's death, beautiful accounts*



ANNA MEKEEL HUSSEY

ANNA MEKEEL HUSSEY, whose beautiful earthly life closed at Ramallah, Palestine, April 6, 1909, was born at Yorktown, New York, February 19, 1832. She was a birthright Friend, the child of Isaac and Phoebe Mekeel. She was the last of five children who have died since last Summer. The others were Sarah Bushmore, Jacob Mekeel, Mary M. Griffin and Hannah Shipley. Anna and Timothy Hussey were both teachers at the Friends' School, Providence, where they began their friendship. They have been married fifty-two years. We quote from a letter sent us by Rosa Lee:—

"She and her husband, together with his sister, Sarah Hussey, and Charles M. Jones, first came to Palestine in the early part of the year 1889. C. M. Jones came to take charge of the Mission at Ramallah and the Husseys came to assist in the transfer of the property from the English Friends to the American Friends. After this was accomplished they toured the country in tent and saddle, and were ready to return to America when C. M. Jones received the sad news that his wife was not expected to live, and then the Husseys insisted that he return to America while they would stay in his place and open up the proposed boarding school.

"The next months were busy ones furnishing the house, hunting for a teacher, choosing girls and holding meetings for the people, but from that day to this the hearts of T. B. and Anna Hussey have been in the work at Ramallah. They staid until the School was opened with its fifteen girls and Huldah Leighton and Katie Gabriel were placed in charge.

"Four times since then have they come together, and once T. B. Hussey came without his wife to look after the vine of their planting.

"After C. M. Jones returned to Palestine and laid down his life, Timothy and Anna Hussey came and took charge until some one could be sent. This time (1890-1899) they stayed two years and eleven months. It was then that the new addition to the building was erected.

"Almost all the Friends in America know the story of how they came in 1906 and bought the beautiful plot of ground for the Boys' Training Home, but only we who are here know the part that Anna Hussey took in that transaction. How she wrought with God in prayer! How she would get her promises from the Word! She was a pillar of strength and encouragement to those who were doing the work of bargaining, buying and getting deeds.

"And now in the evening time of her life she, with her devoted husband, felt it right to make one more sacrifice for this work. So they left their comfortable home with its happy surroundings of children and grandchildren and took the long voyage to the land of the Saviour. They reported the most pleasant passage that they have ever had. The sea was calm and they never missed a meal. When the ship stopped they went ashore and all along the way God gave them kind friends and made them a blessing to those whom they met. One of these fellow passengers, Mrs. Quackenbos, a lawyer from New York City, attended the funeral and seemed to feel it a privilege and a blessing to have known Mr. and Mrs. Hussey just the few days that they were together, and we felt it a privilege to know Mrs. Quackenbos. Her work, too, is aiding humanity, and we feel that God is leading her into a work for Himself.

"The Husseys and Kimbrells reached the Mission Saturday, March 27. They were in the best of spirits and seemed to be pleased with the many changes for good that have come to the work and village since first they were here four years ago. On the next Monday our latter rains began, and we have had more or less rain ever since. On that day Anna Hussey took a slight cold. She began to try to check it at once, but on Wednesday she had fever and they thought best to send for a doctor. The cold developed into pneumonia. Two doctors and a nurse cared for her. She suffered very little and by Monday her temperature was normal, but her heart was not strong enough to rally, and at Tuesday noon she quietly breathed her last. The change came suddenly and unexpectedly to us all. She was too weak to talk, but she just looked up into her husband's face with a radiant, happy smile, as though she had looked into Heaven and then to Earth again, and with that beautiful smile lingering on her face she went away, without a moan, without any sign of pain. She walked with God and she was not, for God took her.

"The sustaining grace given to her husband has been a marvel and wonder to us all. He says that he cannot feel that they made any mistake in com-



ing. They prayed over it for weeks and every evidence was given them that it was what the loving Father wished them to do, and although he never expected the change that has come he feels that if she should speak she would say 'Be brave and go right on.'

"The deaf and dumb neighbor came in with some other men the afternoon after she died. The others could express their feelings in words but he could not, so he clasped his hands together and then to his heart, and there was such an expression of grief in his face that I touched him gently on the arm, pointed to the quiet body and then towards Heaven. He nodded assent and then reverently stooped and kissed her forehead. When he did this there was not a dry eye in the room. Mohammedan women came from Bireh and asked if they might wail and lament, but we told them 'No, we do not do that way because we believe she is at peace and very happy.'

R. E. L."

Written by Alice Jones

"Our dear Anna Hussey attended the village meeting on the first Sabbath morning after her arrival. She gave a loving message to the people. She will long be remembered for her tender, helpful words, not only in public but in private. After she died many women in the village whom she had helped and comforted came, begging to look once more at her face. One woman told how, many years ago, her son had died and Mrs. Hussey had comforted her like a mother. At the close of the funeral service as the many sorrowing ones passed out and looked at the peaceful face with the smile upon it, Heaven seemed nearer, like a land not very far off."

THE Friends have no set form of burial but believe that it should be like all other services ordered and controlled by the Holy Spirit. For this reason the funeral of Anna M. Hussey, wife of Timothy B. Hussey, of North Berwick, Maine, U. S. A., which occurred at Ramallah, Palestine, fourth month 8th, 1909, was rather unique for a country in which almost all religious meetings are governed by set forms and ceremonies.

We who are accustomed to the ways and manners of Friends felt the simple service to be helpful and comforting. We are thankful to our Heavenly Father for the beautiful freedom, love and sympathy felt throughout the gathering.

Members of the meeting and visiting friends took part in the service as they felt

led, sometimes in Arabic and sometimes in English.

The girls from the School sang a sweet song entitled "Good-night"; John S. Kimber, of Newport, R. I., repeated in English John XIV, 1-4; II Cor. v, 1-5, and Psalm XXIII. A. E. Thompson, of the Christian Alliance, led in prayer. After singing the beautiful hymn, "It is Well with my Soul," in which two daughters of the author joined, Elias Audi repeated Scripture in Arabic, using some of the texts given above. Asa Abu Shahlah spoke in Arabic from the words "I am the Resurrection and the Life." J. S. Kimber, through an interpreter, gave a little account of the Christian life which Anna Hussey had lived, and he said he believed that this evening sacrifice which she had made for her Master would not be in vain. He closed by reading Prov. XXXI, 10-31. "The Sweet By and By" was sung in Arabic with the last verse in English. A. E. Thompson spoke of how rich the Friends' Mission was, not in the dollars and cents spent on it, but in the life blood that has been given for it. He gave a beautiful tribute to the influence of the life that had just passed from Earth to Heaven. Other short testimonies of the helpfulness of this consecrated life and triumphant death were given by Elias Audi, Alice W. Jones, R. E. Lee and Dr. Malouf. Afterwards the casket was opened and the many friends looked into the calm, sweet face of one who had loved them.

There was such a note of comfort and victory throughout the service that even while on the way to the little cemetery we could hear low voices, first one and then another, bearing witness to the blessed influence of the one who had just gone beyond our sight—how different from the crying, chanting, wailing and lamenting heard at an Oriental funeral. At the grave, friends from Jerusalem sang "The Lord's Prayer," J. S. Kimber prayed and a former student of the Boys' Training Home read a short eulogy in Arabic.

"God calls our loved ones, but we lose not wholly  
What He hath given;  
They live on Earth, in thought and deed, as truly  
As in His Heaven."





*Timothy B. and Anna Hussey (in center)  
with Scholars at Friends School  
About 1901 or 1902*