

## The Work Abroad

### THE STORY OF A HOSPITAL

Dear Link:

I have just been reading "The Story of a Ford Car," by Addie Trebilcock, in the February Link, and am sure that Addie, and you, dear Link, will rejoice over this bit from a letter dated September 28th, in which Dr. Allyn says of the car: "The outer tires are still all in service, and this is their third year. We have just bought two new inners. Our top is beginning to look shabby, and by Christmas I expect our tires will be pretty thin. But the car has been exceptionally shod for service." Over two years of hard wear in a tropical climate is a good record."

I want to tell you, too, how the Lord further used that group of Vancouver women. The Women's Missionary Society of B.C., with which they were all affiliated, carried nothing in its budget for women's work at home or abroad. All it ever did was to collect money for the general work, Home and Foreign. So when the suggestion was made that they pray for, and give towards the building of three hospital wards for the use of the women missionaries needing Dr. Allyn's care, they felt that since they were debarred from helping to send out or support women missionaries, it would be most fitting that they help to provide a hospital that every one of the women missionaries might feel was especially theirs, whenever they needed medical attention.

Not one of that group of women will ever forget the day when the Treasurer announced that the \$1200 needed for the car, had all been sent on to Dr. Allyn. And then the need for hospital wards for the women missionaries was stated, and the cost \$2500. There was silence, then some one said: "Oh, we couldn't think of a hospital and \$2500, we are so few." Another said, "perhaps we might undertake \$1000."

Another said, "We can pray, and God answers prayer. We know how blessedly true that is."

Again there was silence, then someone began to pray, and the burden of her prayer was that God would give us faith to "pray the walls of that hospital up."

One of the women went home to her dinner table and told of the meeting, and of the car that was a direct definite answer to prayer, and of the Hospital we had begun to pray for. A guest at her table said, "I would like to help with that if I may," and gave her a cheque for \$100.00. Then she knew, and we all knew, that God had surely set the seal of His approval upon our undertaking.

It was wonderful how the money came in. One young man said to his mother, "You are going to the missionary prayer meeting at Mrs. ——— to-day, are you not?" and handed her a fifty dollar Victory Bond for the Hospital.

Another gave the first increase in the amount of his pay cheque, to the Hospital Fund his mother was so interested in.

Mrs. Morton tells of how wonderfully the way opened for her to give a ward in memory of her husband, and one contribution of \$400.00 has a truly marvellous history.

Dr. Allyn wrote of the plans for the building—the three wards in the centre, the big wide shady sitting-room porches at each end and added that some day she hoped to build sleeping porches above the sitting-room porches. Reading her letter we said to each other, that some day we would pray for the money for those sleeping-porches, but before we called, God answered—in Toronto he touched the hearts of friends of Miss Nellie Washburn, to give one ward in her memory, and that, together with \$2300, we were able to send, provided the building complete with one sleeping-porch.

There are three wards—one in memory of Sheila Buchan; one in memory of John Morton; one is memory of Miss Nellie Washburn.

We were able to send fifty dollars in linen, all made up and initialled. The Toronto friends also sent linen, and so