

Ramachandrapuram, May 24, 1916.

To My Very Dear "Mama":

Just this morning we had a very nice memorial service for the late Mrs. (Dr.) Kellock. At Joshee's suggestion, the chapel was draped in black. Samuel put on black, and everything and everybody was so solemn, and the requiems we sang were about Heaven.

Samuel read selections from Scriptures, speaking on the departure from this life. He prayed, then the girls from "Fairy Land" sang a Tamil hymn. Then the Doctor read out your letter to the lepers, announcing the death of the saintly lady, and said we owed much more than we could express in words to the dear departed, and that the only way to express our gratitude for all we received was to live so that we can meet her in Heaven at the right hand of God, which was probably her wish for us.

He spoke also of the great use you made of the large donation of Rs. 7,500 given at the cost of such self-sacrificing love.

Then Samuel spoke on the uses of the leper homes. He spoke nicely, I thought. He said there are four uses.

(1) Outsiders understood the love of Christ, seeing these homes.

(2) The lepers have an opportunity of speaking about the love of Christ when questioned by the passers-by about these homes and their support.

(3) The lepers are taught to show towards each other the love that is shown to them, especially to their room-mates.

(4) The other people who are not lepers are also helped in this, that these lepers are segregated.

At the close the lepers alone sang "I will not leave thee, except thou bless me."

We closed the meeting with the Lord's Prayer.

We felt dear Mrs. Kellock's absence from the body, but rejoiced to know that she is happy at last with the dear Lord whom she served so well. One said: "She is no more, but her name and fame yet live." What a loss to us! Yet we dare not say so. We are bereaved as an institution of one of the staunchest friends and patrons. May God comfort the lady, Mrs. Kellock's niece, who wrote you.

We pray for you also, dear Mama, that the Lord may enable you to carry on the work as before.

Last Sunday I had a sing with Kirubai, and we read together a sermon on the "Great Physician." She said she felt better after my visit to her. We hope you are getting a real holiday.

With best love,

GRACE.

P.S.—This is a copy of Mrs. Joshee's letter to Miss Hatch concerning "Memorial Service" for Mrs. Kellock.

Sonemarg, Kashmir, June 5th, 1916.

Dear Readers of the LINK:

What is the good of a good time if it is not shared with one's friends? I should like to give you a wee glimpse of where and how I am spending this hot season.

Upon the invitation of Miss Flora Clarke, I decided to make the trip to Kashmir this summer. Miss Blackadar, of Waltair, and Miss Marsh, of Bobbili, are the two others of our party.

On Friday, April 28th, we set out, and reached Calcutta Saturday about 10.30 a.m. This was my first visit to that city, and how much more like a home city it is than Madras. There was a hot wave on, and over that Saturday and Sunday we experienced 105 and 106 degrees of heat. In order to reach our destination before the next Sunday we had to leave there Sunday evening at 9.30 p.m. We were on the train from then till Tuesday afternoon. Such heat we never experienced as on that Monday. We kept wet towels on our heads, and hung up dripping sheets, which would be dry in half an hour. We were packed like sardines in our compartment, and the wonder is that we were as comfortable as we managed to be.

Tuesday evening we reached Rawalpindi, where our missionary, Lieut. R. E. Smith, is in training. He met us, took us to the hotel, where he had arranged for our accommodation, and did all he could to make our stay there pleasant.

Wednesday morning we went the first stage, 40 miles, by motor, to Muree, another military centre. We arrived there in a flurry of snow, the first we ever saw in India. The ascent from Rawalpindi to Muree is very steep and