

with the Cavalry Division all the way to Baghdad. It was a glorious pursuit, about three-quarters of the Turkish army were taken prisoners or destroyed, and the road all the way showed how disorderly and panic-stricken the retreat must have been.

Rearguard actions, of course, were frequent, and in some of these the Turk did some spirited fighting. But he was never given time to recover.

I was in Baghdad two days, and was then ordered out north, and have worked up almost to the last point to which we have driven the Turk back. And some of the hardest fighting has been up here. I am now about 60 miles north of Baghdad. It has all been extremely strenuous and I have had no time to think of anything else. But I am very fit. The whole campaign is being most ably conducted.

Yours very truly,

RALPH SMITH.

Ramachandrapuram Leper Home.—

The annual reports of the Dr. Kellock Home for Lepers, the Dr. Phillips Memorial Home, and the Albert Boulter Memorial Home are made up this year of personal introductions to a number of the inmates of the different houses, through the means of photographs and notes from Miss Hatch. There have been, during the past year, 97 inmates of the three homes, 81 of these being Christians. There were 73 adults, 4 children, and 20 children in the Untainted Home; 18 have died and 88 were baptized.

Miss Hatch opens with a word of thanks for the remembrance of friends here and in India on the occasion of her thirtieth anniversary. She also mentions the beauty of the Homes and the compounds, saying: "I wonder if our

supporters realize what wonderful compounds we have; what an abundance of shade and fruit-bearing trees; what pretty, variegated plants; what a scintillation of brilliant flowers in their different seasons. All are thankful for these good gifts and give praises to Him who giveth us all things richly to enjoy."

One of the best-loved of their leper family has died, and about him Miss Hatch writes: "We have lost Purushottam Burder, the talented lad, who came to us when about fourteen, and who was with us for fifteen years. We miss so much his clear, bright voice, his unflinching good testimony, and his good sermons, always based on Scripture truth. Here he was always delving to bring forth things new and old. He was careful to instruct those preparing for baptism, and was pleased to see eight during this year put on Christ. 'So glad to go' were almost the last words I heard the dear lad say. Tears will come when I think of the bright smile, now no more, with which he unfailingly greeted me. But up yonder he is waiting for me, and his smile will welcome me, and there will be no shadow then. The son of a great preacher, and whose mother was partly educated in Canada, he might have looked forward to a great career, and his own talents might have justified him in doing so; but it was ordained otherwise, and the life of separation was his. Now he knows and understands."

Again, the girls of the Toronto Observation Ward are called "the fairies of fairyland." Thereby hangs a tale. In Kingsleys' 'Westward Ho' Spencer defines Fairyland as 'wherever is love and loyalty, great purposes and lofty souls, even though in a hovel or a mine, there is Fairyland.' So, in order to keep this thought in our minds, the bit of ground about the Toronto Observation Ward is called 'Fairyland.'

"The lives which seem so poor, so low,
The hearts which are so cramped and dull,

The baffled hopes, the impulse slow,
Thou takest, touchest all, and lo!
They blossom to the beautiful."