



Miss Nellie Smith.

"We tender our deepest and affectionate sympathy to Miss Smith's relatives."

**Extract of Letter from the Late Miss Nellie Smith, May, 1929:**—"Tuesday, 8 a.m.: Am off to school! 5.30 p.m.: Have been to two schools and taken five separate classes for Scripture, and had an Enquirers' Class here. Hope to pay one or two visits when the sun is down; it is really too hot to visit mid-day. We ought to have another worker (foreigner) here. It is too much for just we two now that the dispensary work falls on me. I cannot get away to the stations without closing down, and we have an average of fifty patients each day (three days weekly), and the days between I try to do the four schools here, and can only pay a monthly visit to Kan-Sai, a day's work. Am going to try Shek Hong as an evening and morning work. For instance, try to get away Friday, late afternoon from dispensary, then a rickshaw trip of 15 miles (three to four hours), which I dread. Meet the women in the evening, take the school Saturday morning, then back here Saturday evening to prepare for Sunday work. It really is too much of a rush, but the only thing one can do.

"We are praying so hard for another worker for this district, and one with medical experience. It is too great a responsibility. I am making arrangements to go to Kuliang again this year. It did me so much good last time; and as one gets older they get so very tired. The week before last I had a call to a large house called 'Wong Wk' (there are several hundred people there) to see a boy ten years. He had already collapsed under native treatment. His hands and feet were cold. He died an hour after my visit. I told them they had sent too late. Next day a call to the same house—a man of twenty and a woman of thirty, severe dysentery. I called up doctor and he came; gave injection and medicine, and said next day I must repeat it, with abdominal washings, and he gave me

an oral lesson and left appliances. I tried not to think of it during the night. Next day was dispensary: too busy to think of it, and kept on the go till 2 o'clock, when a slave girl came and said they had decided to send them to Pakhoi Hospital. I could have wept with relief, and, on my way home, in spite of feeling awfully hungry (breakfast is 7.30 a.m.), I wanted to shout with joy. I had not realised before what a weight it had been on my subconscious mind. Re the injection: Doctor told me, on one occasion, the operator had broken a needle in a patient, which necessitated a big operation, which did not make me feel any easier about it.

"Ask any dear friends whom I have neglected to write to to forgive me, as we are so busy. This is not a grumble, but just telling some of the work."

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### NEW SOUTH WALES MEDICAL APPEAL.

It is too early yet to report what the total result of our Medical Appeal has been for 1929; we simply desire to express our most grateful thanks to all the parishes and individuals who have so generously responded with money and gifts. So far as we are able to judge, the number of gifts seem to be up to the usual, but as the parcels had not all been unpacked before "The Gleaner" went to press we will not definitely state how it compares with other years. We do ask our readers to pray very much during the coming weeks for those ladies who have the sorting and packing, etc., to do.

Contributions of money will be received up to the end of September or October.

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### ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

St. Matt. 6-3, for Medical Mission, 10/-., with thanks.