

"From India's Coral Strand"



Nurses and babies in Neemuch Hospital.

INDIA, that mingled the blood of forty thousand of its stalwart sons, with that of other British subjects upon the fields of Flanders, to give democracy to the world, puts us, who know the truth as it is in Jesus, under greater obligation to share with this wonderful people that knowledge that shall free them from the present social unrest, the caste system, and the false creeds, that have failed to satisfy their deepest longings. One of the phases of our mission work that touches most

the hearts of even the superstitious, non-Christian natives, is steadily progressing at

INDORE HOSPITAL

Dr. McMaster, having left on furlough, her work was busily carried on by Dr. Moodie during the first four months of the year, who reports having found sufficient departments of service to the sick and suffering, to satisfy the most enterprising. But, being summoned to report for war-work at Bombay, early in May, she left Indore to do military medical duty amongst British soldiers.

Medical Work.—Miss Thompson writes thus of the manifold duties that devolved upon her after Dr. Moodie left: "I wondered how we would manage to carry on this big medical work with only an Indian lady doctor of the sub-assistant surgeon class, with full responsibility and care of the patients. But Mrs. Matthews has proved her capability, won the confidence of the people and the work has gone steadily on. The two compounders and nine nurses have done faithful and satisfactory work. The two nurses who graduate this year are remaining in the hospital. It has been a great joy to have Miss Manarey's help and congenial presence, and when she left, Miss MacDougall came to assist us in the hospital, filled to overflowing as a result of the influenza epidemic. Two nurses, a compounder and Mrs. Matthews, being stricken, I had to be doctor as best I could, and Mrs. Taylor did heroic work among the Christians, visiting their homes, carrying them medicines, bringing the worst cases to the hospital and keeping everybody cheered up generally. We have an increased number of babies and small children to be cared for, who will need proper equipment and special nurses to attend to them. I hope my other want—a nurses' home—will be satisfied before I lay my armor down.

The Thakur's Wife

The wife of a Thakur (ruler) of a large estate spent three months in our hospital. She is a gentle, sweet woman, and a Christian in all but name. She loves the hospital and all connected with it. She writes frequently and gives generously to our work. In special cases we have, by request, sent nurses to high class Hindu and Mohammedan homes. A request from a native state to nurse the wife of a ruling Maharajah had to be declined with regrets. Sunday school work has gone on regularly, when possible, and visits to city, camp and villages have been paid by our workers. A goodly number of hymn