

## Our Work Abroad

There is such a wealth of interesting material available in the yearly reports of our Missionaries! Of course all will be in the "Among the Telugus" when that little Annual arrives, but in the meantime, the Link readers will be glad to have the opportunity of reading one or two.

Many of us followed Dr. Jessie Allyn during the months of last year which she spent in the Medical School in Vellore, while Dr. Jessie Findlay went to Pithapuram to look after the work there. All will be much interested in what Dr. Allyn has written concerning her experiences at Vellore.

"The year has been spent in Vellore helping in the work of the Women's Medical College there. This College is yet in its infancy, having been opened only since 1918. However, we have had a representative on the College Committee through all the years of planning for the school, and later, a representative on the Council, and then a more vital contact in having our two Canadian girls,—the Findlay sisters—on the Staff. It is with much joy that we now enter into the School as a co-operating Mission.

The year of work in the School was a most pleasant one. It was my duty to teach Surgery and Diseases of Women and to have charge of all the patients in these two sections of the Hospital. The people of these parts are mostly Tamils, so that I could not take much part in the evangelistic work. On the other hand, the Medical Students were nearly all Christian girls and all spoke English, so that our contact was very real. I found it very uplifting and most encouraging to face those young women at their Sunday afternoon meeting and to realize that we were multiplying our influence each year by sending out such a number of young Christian women doctors to minister to India's very needy women! Our own Mission is to benefit by having three of this year's graduating class to assist in the Hospitals at Chicacole, Vuyyuru and Pith-

apuram. Since the development of India's national spirit has become such a popular theme, it becomes us to look forward to raising up the class of Indian Christian women doctors that India needs, for it will be impossible ever to meet the demand from the West. But we still need women doctors for teaching and for pioneer work all over India. And we urgently need some for our own Mission Hospitals at once. Young women, the field of medical missions offers to you unequalled opportunities for medical and surgical work, research work, philanthropic work,—but above all, the daily opportunity of following Jesus and relieving human pain, of fighting superstition and social evils, and of preaching Jesus to hundreds who know Him not. Does the call not come very distinctly to you, young woman, as you read this? The job, offered to you is to heal the sick and to preach the gospel,—and the reward is often physical weariness but always never-failing joy in service and a peace that passeth all understanding. Come!

Nearly a month during December and January was spent in the Palace of the Maharajah of Pithapuram, rendering gratefully a service of love to the Maharani. It was a very anxious time for us all during her operation. She was very weak but God graciously spared her life and she is gradually getting back her old-time strength. It was an interesting experience to have a Christmas-tree celebration within the walls of an Indian Palace. It will, I am sure, be a memorable day for all the nurses, hospital servants and the poor Christians who came for gifts. The Maharani's mother and the six Princes and Princesses came over and watched Santa Claus disperse the presents from the tree. They were also the happy recipients of a book each from Santa Claus. Our Christmas turkey, the gift of the Maharajah, was enjoyed by Dr. MacPhail of Madras and her Nurse sister, Dr. Jessie Findlay, and her sister Dr. Elizabeth; Miss Munroe, my sister and myself. Miss Eaton