

trayed how vital the Christian truth had become to her.

Miss Priest, Tuni.—(Concerning the opening on March 12 of the Surgical and Gosha wards at our Pithapuram Hospital. Dr. Kugler, spoken of in the following, is a missionary of the Evangelical Lutheran Church. She was met at Madras over 30 years ago by our Mrs. McLaurin, when she said she was going to stay only six months, to accomplish a special mission. India and its need "got hold" of her, and she is there yet, having done a great service and having made a large place for herself in the hearts of many outside her own mission.): "It was a grand success. Both the Gosha gathering at 2.00 and the general gathering at 4.00, presided over by the Collector, were well attended. Dr. Kugler spoke so well, simple in her manner, forceful in speech. She proved the woman for the occasion. Those of us who were there will never forget the thrill that went through us on the verandah, as she stood with the silver key in her hand, pausing for a moment to say, in tones heard by all: "In the name of Jesus, the

Great Physician, who healeth the sick, I open this Hospital with the prayer that all who come here may be made whole." To us who know Him, the word "whole" meant much.

The Rani came to the first meeting, which was in Telugu, and presided over by our dear "Sister Belle." She spoke of Mr. Davis' words, which were real prophecy: "We must start medical work in Pithapuram, and the Rajah will help us." And truly he has! And she spoke so nicely about his building this as a memorial to his mother, and wove in a number of appropriate texts for the occasion. Dr. Allyn spoke of the development of the women's medical work and the great interest taken by the Rajah and Rani in it, which had made such rapid progress possible. Mrs. Rose, the bankers' wife in Cocanada, unveiled the marble tablet, on which the name of the Rajah's mother is inscribed in gilt letters. Before leaving, the Rajah said he would give the amount needed to finish the upper story, up to Rs. 5,000.

I hope to move into my new home in two weeks' time. It will be much cooler than this one."

THE MISSION CIRCLES.

A WIDOW OF INDIA AND HER SONS

By Rev. J. H. Oxreider.—The Miss. Helper.

I am sorry that I cannot give the names of this woman and her sons. I met them but once, and at that time I did not think of writing about them. In fact, I should never have thought of writing this story had it not been for the editor, who urged me to give it to you through the "Helper."

While in India the last time, and in charge of our Santopore Station, one of our preachers asked me to go to a village several miles distant, where they

were then camping. They were out doing the regular cold season work, and had made this village their headquarters for a few days. He wanted me to go and see this widow and her sons who had asked to be baptized. On arriving at the village, I found that they were already waiting to see me, and then I learned their story, or rather the story of the mother's life, for the last few years.

Her husband had died several years before, leaving her with three boys and many debts. I am not sure whether she had heard of Christ at that time or not,