

absence of both her sister and Miss North, while the Dispensary averaged about 18 patients, and the wards were full,—and it was cholera time, than which there can be no more anxious time. But she came through! Then, later, quoting from her own report,—“When Miss North returned, we re-organized the work, and planned to unite our Training school with those of the other Mission Hospitals of South India. After the necessary preliminaries, we began regular lectures and succeeded in preparing a class of three which we sent to the South Indian Missionary Nurses’ Examination.” The story of the nurses undergoing training with her, is certainly very interesting. There are ten of them, five in each class. A few have had some education,—others very little indeed, “With an average of forty-eight in-patients, (Jan-March) and easily three-quarters of these being surgical cases, we think our nurses deserve considerable credit. We do need more and better educated nurses.” Besides the hospital work, Miss Allyn oversees, as far as she is able, the Evangelistic work cared for by five Biblewomen. It would be impossible for our ladies to write us about all the interesting patients, but the story of one, very briefly told, might be given here. Bhimarazu was a young Goldsmith caste woman, who came from Tuni to the Pithapuram hospital for treatment. While there, she heard the Gospel message, learned the story of Christ, gained the friendship of Jemima, a very consecrated young Biblewoman, and her heart responded to the Christian influence so that, after being cured, she made even the slightest ailment an excuse for returning to the hospital. Not only so, but she kept in touch with Dr. Jessie and Miss Laura by letter. She was living with a man of another caste than her own, and though they were

faithful to each other, caste laws prohibited them from ever marrying. Who can tell of the anxious thoughts in the mind of that young woman,—of the struggles of her soul as the aspirations for a new life in Christ Jesus battled against the bonds of the old life? The man, at first, made no objection to her being a Christian, but when he began to realize how the new religion was affecting her life with him,—then he became angry and she was compelled to continue her friendship with the hospital friends, and her visits to them, by stealth. In the meantime, she had been introduced by Dr. Allyn to Miss Priest, and many an anxious day she spent as she prayed for her and awaited her final decision. And at last came the word from Miss Priest, written on the 21st of July,—“Praise God with us for the baptism of Bhimarazu.” She has since accompanied Dr. Allyn to Vellore to stay with her until the foundations of the new life are firmly established.

All are rejoicing in the completion of the new Memorial European Wards. One who had spent some time there wrote, “That they are meeting a great need is surely attested by the fact that during my nine weeks there, I was alone only two nights, and sometimes the patients overflowed into the nurses’ block. To those who so generously gave of their money, time and loving thought—we send our loving gratitude.

Pithapuram and the medical work will be even more real to those who had the pleasure of meeting Miss North last summer. For years, she has been tireless in her assistance to Dr. Allyn, and in her superintendence of the nurses in training. A well-deserved leave of absence was granted her; and her great friend, the Maha Rani, who owes so much to Miss North’s skill and loving care in the Palace, provided the money for a trip to