

girl widows between 5 and 10 years of age; and 113,000 boy widowers and 276,000 girl widows between 10 and 15. The writer goes on to say that for years the reformers of this awful abuse have talked, discussed, passed resolutions, but done nothing. They go on and on "educating public opinion," but "individually we shall do nothing that is troublesome, or inconvenient, even in the interest of those nearest and dearest to us."

The distinction of being the first of her sex to become a Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians in England, belongs not to an English lady, but to Miss Dossibai Rustonji Cowasji Patell, a Parsee lady, of Bombay. Her plan now is to specialize two years longer and then go home, to start practice among the women and children of her own people and religion.

A HINDU GIRL'S REQUEST.

Miss Ellen Priest.

At a mission station in Telugu land the missionary's wife found the work amongst the little girls in the Caste Girls' School one of the most interesting times of the day.

Many of these demure little ones found a place in her heart and especially a bright girl named Karoonamma. One day while the lesson was being taught, Karoonamma told of her aunt's death, and on enquiry as to which one, the teacher's heart was filled with sorrow for her pupil, for it meant that according to the rules of her caste this widower uncle would marry her ere long. Poor child! She would have nothing whatever to say in the matter.

Her school days were few after this and after they ended the missionary lost sight of her for some years, but very often she was remembered and prayed for her.

One night one of the Bible women came to the bungalow, saying, "Amma, Karoonamma is at the gate and wants to see you." On going out quickly to see her, there stood a little mother with her baby boy of a few weeks in her arms. There were some words of greeting and then the little mother said, "I have been waiting to see you so long, but could not slip away. He" (meaning her husband, whose name the wife must not speak,) "and my

father are away, and I pretended I was asleep this evening until the rest of the folks in our house were all asleep, and then I slipped out with my baby boy to come and see you. I do not forget what you taught me in school and as soon as my baby is big enough I am going to teach him about Jesus. But there is something else I want to say also. I hear you are going to your country and you say there are lots of Jesus Christ people over there. Won't you bring some of them back with you? See, God gave me five fingers on each hand. If I only had a thumb, I could not pick up anything, and even with a thumb and one finger I could not hold anything very tight. No. He gave me five fingers so I can pick up and hold things fast. Now what can you do alone and even with one to help you. You can't accomplish much, but if there were five of you!"

Who will help make up the five fingers, either by going or sending, so that it may be possible to lay hold of and keep hold of, India's women for Jesus Christ?

THE RAJAH AND RANI OF PITHAPURAM.

Pithapuram, Oct. 23, 1916.—A prince was born here on Oct. 21st, at 1 p.m. It was a day of great celebrations! Guns were fired, great gifts of money were given, and meals served to hundreds of people. Thousands thronged the courtyard, awaiting the announcement. Such was the message sent through the mails by Dr. Jessie Ailyn, our medical missionary at Pithapuram, who, with Miss North, her English trained nurse, was in attendance; to be followed some days later by a cablegram announcing that the happy father had (in grateful recognition of their services, no doubt,) presented her with Rs. 10,000 for our medical work there. In our currency this sum means about \$3,350.00. This is a royal gift from one who appreciates Canadian skill and the sympathetic presence of our medical missionaries in his vicinity.

The Rajah, father of the new-born prince, though not a real ruler or king, as the name would seem to indicate, but one who holds his title by courtesy of the British Government, is nevertheless a man of large and weak-