

all, one would think, judging by other facts, she advances in order to curry favor and extend her theosophical teaching and influence. India certainly needs reform; but that can only come beneficially and permanently through the acceptance and practice of the Christian Truth.

The people of India are not stupid; they are exceptionally clever; but they are demoralized. Shall we stand indifferently by, or shall we push to the finish that which we know alone can make India free?

Tent patients, 6,420; in-patients, 521; treatments, 3,578; visits, 10; operations, 282.

MEDICAL WORK IN PITHAPURAM.

Dr. Marjorie Cameron.

I thank God for the wondrous privilege that is mine, of trying to follow in the **very** footsteps of our Master, who, in just such a land, and amidst such surroundings, stretched out an healing hand to the maimed, the halt and the blind, the clean and the unclean alike. Pray that I may keep so close to Him that I may have more and more of His spirit and His power.

My days are full to overflowing, but each day is a day of rich joy in His service.

Days spent on field, 91; visits to women in homes, 59; visits to out-patients, 62; number of out-patients, 730; number of in-patients, 156; number of treatments, 1,869; number of operations, 173.

Reported by Dr. Allyn.

The year in the Women's Hospital at Pithapuram has been an unusually busy one. From March 9th, Dr. Cameron had complete charge. In addition to a very busy summer, with a full hospital, she had also her second-year language study and the oversight of the new hospital buildings, which were incomplete still, although formally opened. This took much of her time and strength. Greatest, perhaps, of all her burdens was the care of her nurses. The training school for nurses has done good work, but it is a constant responsibility to guard these girls, for they have more freedom as nurses than as boarding girls, and sometimes they are not able to bear so much temptation as they are subjected to.

The hospital was very full all hot season. The Rani had another daughter, and as Miss North was absent nursing her, Miss Myra Smith took her place. Bot Miss North and Miss Smith have rendered the hospital most valuable service during the year.

The eldest daughter of the Dewan to the Pithapur Rajah (i.e. Chief Minister to the Rajah) died during the hot months. The Dewan and his family are amongst our good friends in Pithapur, and we all felt very sorry for them in their grief, which they bore bravely. Cholera, smallpox, typhoid and surgery of all kinds, with fractures and dislocations and plenty of eye, ear and throat work, kept your doctor busy during the burning heat of summer. She did not go to the hills this year.

Pray that the nurses may be kept from falling and that good girls may be found for training.

"The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."

Do not forget! We're in the fight!
Our aims are good! Our cause is right!
So, keeping near our Leader brave,
Let's work right on the lost to save.

The path to vict'ry may be long,
Fierce the fight, the battle strong;
We'll follow close our Captain brave,
Who gave His life the lost to save.

Our foe, how strong! (Dare we forget?)
How full of guile! Unconquered yet!
With sword in hand let's face the knave.

And fight right on the lost to save!

We'll not despair, though wounded sore,
E'en when the foe is at our door.
We'll ne'er forget His life He gave
The wounded and the lost to save.

You at your post and we at ours,
We'll fill with work the fleeting hours;
Forgetting self, no rest we'll crave,
But still strive on the lost to save.

Each in her sphere, we'll work and wait,

And not forget that, soon or late,
Will come the end for which we crave,
None will be lost He died to save.

CHARLOTTE M. McLEOD.

Samalkota, August 6th, 1917.

MARTHA ROGERS.