

there are probably very few left of those I knew.

Trusting you are keeping well and not feeling quite like an iceberg.

I remain,

Yours sincerely,

CECILIA A. SAVAGE

Address C/o P. and I.V. Mission,  
Pandharpur,  
Bombay Presidency,  
India.

Nurse Isobel Milne also writes from Zagadhri, Punjab :

“For 9 months after my arrival in India, the time was spent almost entirely in language study and the examination came in the first week of October. Immediately it was over I returned to Jagadhri, from the Himalayas, where I had spent three months, and commenced work in our new Hospital here.

There was a good deal to be done before the official opening took place, in November. The ceremony was performed by the Commissioner of Amballa District, the Deputy Commissioner, and a few other Officials, some neighbouring Missionaries, and a large number of leading Indians were present.

The latter gentlemen were resplendent in their Durban apparel—brocaded satin coats of delicate shades, trimmed with gold. Owing to lack of funds only a portion of the proposed building is in existence, and we long for the rest of the Hospital.

We have accommodation for only twenty in-patients ; but the out-patients number anything from 70 to 100 daily.

The doctors do a good number of cataract and other eye operations, and it is really amazing what success they have, considering there is no previous preparation. These people have a lot to learn, and unless the operation is done immediately we lose them altogether, for they will not consent to remaining in Hospital a day or two previously. There is a great deal of plague prevalent in Jagadhri, and unfortunately it is of the pneumonic type. Before eleven o'clock yesterday, seven deaths had occurred in the course of the forenoon.

Government commenced smoking out the drains, etc., but the Hindus objected to such destruction of life in the form of rats, and the precautionary measures had to be stopped. Strange that they have such respect for the life of the lower animals, and yet appear unconcerned where human life is at stake. Even when they know a patient has plague, in many cases, the room is filled by relatives, who sit there by the hour. One patient, whom the doctor was visiting, was making fairly good progress, but, alas ! these relatives would not allow the man to sleep, fearing he should slip away without waking again, and the poor man eventually died of exhaustion.

I have hitherto been boarding with one or other of the two doctors, but one goes on furlough in a few weeks, and I shall then start housekeeping on my own in their bungalow.

## Obituary

We much regret to record the death of Nurse Constance Beryl Prince, a member of the Wellington Hospital Staff, who had almost completed her training. She was ill only for two days, when heart failure was the cause of her death. The funeral left the Nurses' Home and was followed by

a large number of the staff, all the nurses, about 40, who could be spared from the wards, and Miss Hetherington, the Assistant Matron. The Chairman of the Board, the Medical Superintendent, and members of the Honorary Staff, and the Secretary, were also present.