

foot passenger with its silent tread, even as an Indian seems to delight in silently keeping behind one with a listening ear. This is really embarrassing for the rider, and once or twice I thought I should really run over people. You have also to look out for tree branches, which are dangerous if you do not take a wide berth. A camel will not only remember every road it has been and travel it again without direction, but will take a short cut home from any given spot, unaided as straight, as the crow flies. I must add a postscript that though apparently so gentle "Kallu" our camel did once greatly lapse. His master the missionary was on one occasion touching a girth at feeding time, and though he was fully six feet high, and broad in proportion, Kallu seized him by the thigh, and swinging him bodily in the air, shook him like a rat, his eyes meanwhile flaming fury and murder. A gentleman standing by was paralysed with horror, and could do nothing but collect a handful of sand to throw in its eyes. The syce, with more presence of mind, struck the beast a blow across the eye, and it dropped its prey, whom otherwise a horrid death would have overtaken. The gentleman then administered a severe punishment, and Kallu has been a reformed character ever since, obedient, docile, and on occasion I have even seen him kissing his master.

Now to leave the animal and go to the human. I found the patients very interesting. The Mahomedan women, like all others, like a little fuss made with them, but are wonderfully amenable as a rule. The rich Brahmins are perhaps more apt to praise you in flowery language, especially if they can speak English, than pay their bills. But they are very nice and very interesting, and the educated ladies charming in their wonderful silk saris, and pretty coloured slippers and jewels. I certainly never saw such a galaxy of female beauty as at a Zenana Government school party at Hyderabad. The ladies were all of noble houses and their physical charms were wonderful. Beautiful oval faces, white and ivory complexions, and lovely eyes, suited so well the rich dark hair and Eastern gorgeously of dress. I had no idea Mahomedan women were so lovely, and the little girls looked such darlings.

Our patients were not often of this class, but occasionally a noble lady came in her goshia cart and asked advice. Of course, in Nellore town, where there is long-established medical work and resident doctors, many rich patients attend and seem quite as willing to do so as pay private fees for attendance at home. I had a case (in the jungle) attended by the Government midwife, in which the new-born baby appeared to be dead, and was left by the midwife as such. But, after vigorous efforts, the child revived, and the joy of the Brahmin father was great. "Oh, it's your baby. You have made it live," &c., but, alas, when we asked five rupees by way of fee it was months before we got it, and then he begged us to take four, saying he was such a poor man! and he must have been extremely well off. We had many interesting cases in the jungle. The doctor

used to visit us once a week, and my colleague, though not medically trained, was used to running the dispensary and did not mind coming out to cases. (By the way, she could speak eleven languages. I got quite a shock when I heard it.) We went in common country carts without seats or springs. One day we fell right into the ditch, instruments, bottles flying. We rose up shaken and dishevelled, thankful no bones were broken.

The Nellore A.B.M. Hospital is a beautiful little place, built in bungalow style, and all on the ground floor but the European rooms. These are charming rooms, fit for a prince, with wide verandahs, punkahs, and every comfort. Here missionaries are treated without cost, except for board expenses, with the greatest kindness and attention. There are three private rooms for natives, a large ward accommodating a dozen patients in comfort, but in times of extremes they have had forty therein. Then there is a maternity ward, with a delivery room attached, further an isolation ward and operating room fitted with every modern convenience.

They have applied for a Dufferin grant to build a new maternity block, so that they can use the present one as a children's ward. There is a great deal of abnormal obstetrical work, many of these cases come in too late to be saved, they are not given nourishment, or allowed to sleep between the pains, and they are frequently left three days in this condition before they seek help, and are messed about by a filthy woman who never thinks of washing till the case is over and who sometimes cauterizes great holes in the vagina to make more room for the baby. I had one such case and this terrible wound was sloughing before the patient came in. It was too much, she only survived two days after the delivery, the baby, however, lived. It was only an ordinary forceps case: not difficult, and if she had come in sooner of course humanly speaking, she would have been quite all right. She said, Oh! Amma, I have been in such pain for three days, and I should think she had indeed, poor girl. We had fourteen abnormal maternity cases in April; three were craniotomy cases which the government doctor, a charming Christian man (Indian) came and did for me, the ordinary forceps cases I did myself. After a hard one the perspiration was such that I looked as if I had just come out of the sea, every rag I had on could be wrung out. We had a number of eclampsæ and a bad placenta prævia, nine cases lived out of the fourteen, it would be a terrible record in England, but considering the condition of the women no one could wonder. They don't stand chloroform well after days and days of exhaustion, naturally. The nurses are above the average Indian nurse, clever and splendidly trained, but there seems something the matter with the Indian conscience. I suppose it will take generations of Christian training to get Indian girls up to our moral standard. I wish the plucky little hospital all success and a big grant! I am sure I have tired my readers out, so good-bye.

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