REPORT OF
Sara Seward Hospital,
ALLAHABAD, INDIA,
1901.

Printed at the
"Liverpool" Press,
Allahabad.
Sana Lunatic Hospital for Insane.
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One year of Medical Missionary work so resembles another, that, as I begin this report, it seems as if there were very little new or special in this last year’s work. The famine in the Central and Southern parts of India effected my work here very little, except, where I admitted for treatment, orphans who had been brought from other places by Missionaries of our own or other Societies. Fifty were admitted into Hospital of whom only four died, owing, I think, to the fact that they were not in the very emaciated state that I received them in 1897, when so many died. In our own Mission, the diseases that gave most trouble were the state of the eyes, and the terrible sores these starved children are generally covered with; but I am thankful to say that most of the eyes were saved, and the skin diseases responded to treatment and nourishment. Owing to the sickness among the orphans at Fatehgarh, it was suggested that Dr. Norris visit the Orphanage monthly, which she did until the hot season, and under her care, and the co-operation of the Missionaries in charge, the sickness rapidly decreased. To take some of the care of the sick off the Missionaries, I loaned my head nurse, Lydia, who has done good, faithful work and been a comfort to those over her. Considering the size of the Orphanage,
there is now very little serious sickness there, but I could
cheerfully recommend that a regularly trained Eurasian nurse
be obtained for the place who would take entire charge of
that department of the work, and whose influence over the
girls would be greater than that of a native nurse. With a
view of training girls from the Orphanage to assist with their
own sick, Umrao and Dalia, two of the largest girls, were sent
to me, but Dalia proved a failure, and Umrao was needed to
replace Lydia.

Champa, who had come as a nurse last August, had proved
herself very efficient, in work, and conduct, and she and
Umrao, at their request were baptized in the Katra Church
by Mr. Janvier in January. Later in the year, it was thought
advisable to let Champa have the benefit of a higher education
which would fit her better for a vocation, and in July she was
placed as a pupil in the Jumna School where she is doing
good work. In April, a Missionary in Calcutta asked me to
receive a Bengali girl as a nurse, or at least give her a trial
in order to ascertain if she had any ability in that direction.
She had been a Christian about a year, and was bright and
capable, and her quiet ways and deep Christian faith were
influences for good among the nurses. Not finding her very
strong physically, I advised her Miss Sahib not to have her
trained for such hard work; I was very sorry to lose her. In
July, another Missionary asked me to give one of her girls a
place among the nurses, and as there was a vacancy, I was
glad to receive Elizabeth, who was a half orphan of the 1896-97
famine, a large, strong, willing girl, who will make a good
nurse if I can keep her mind off matrimony.

In June, I spent my hot leisure moments scouring the
country with letters in quest of a husband for Umrao, who
had reached a marriageable age, but most of the missions to
which I applied, were searching for husbands for their own
girls. Quite unexpectedly a young man turned up in the
person of a compositor on the Delhi "Morning Post," a good
This large indoor area at first appears to
be the interior of a very old building.
Christian man with letters of recommendation from the S. P. O. Mission there. As he was a "coat putloon wálá" (a man who wears coat and pantaloons) he was most acceptable to Umrao, and I celebrated the Fourth of July by having them married in the Katra Church. In the course of our correspondence, when I insisted he should come on to Allahabad, view the girl, and let me view him, he wrote the following:—

"Dear Madam,—Many thanks for the kindness you have done to me. I can assure you that I won't forget you in a hurry, and I shall always remember you as long as I live. I am just making my arrangements for some clothes, and by the help of the Almighty God, I shall soon be in Allahabad, where I am sure I shall be successful in all my delusions. With my best respects, &c."

INPATIENTS.

The room on the second floor of the Hospital which I built for the accommodation of Europeans and Eurasians has been occupied by two Missionaries, among others; one a Eurasian, doing independent famine orphanage work, who was worn out and needed a long rest; the other, an English woman belonging to the Young Women's Christian Association, who had required an operation and was obliged to remain with us two months. It is a great satisfaction to have a place to put up Missionaries needing treatment, and the kindness of friends has enabled us to fit up the room very comfortably.

The whole number of inpatients from November 1st, 1900, to November 1st, 1901, is 243 of whom I was English, 4 were Eurasian, 100 Hindustání Christians, 117 Hindus and 21 Mohammedans. These have all been self-supporting patients as far as diet is concerned, and a larger number would have been glad to receive medical and surgical aid, had the Hospital been able to provide the food. In some cases, gifts of money from friends, or by using the money from our "mite box," has enabled me to take in a few deserving poor. In the case of high caste Hindus, or very particular
Mohammedans, I have allowed their relatives to bring from their homes such food as I ordered, as this seemed to make the Hospital a less terrible place to them.

The number of operations, major and minor, is 200; some have been of great interest, but I have not thought best to include them in this report.

DISPENSARY CLINICS.

The clinics have been larger than during any previous year, the annual number of visits being 26525 compared with 17740 of last year, and 7172 new patients as compared with 5183 of last year. This has been a source of satisfaction, as it not only shows that the Hospital is becoming better known each year, but it means that several thousand more women and girls have heard the Gospel message. The backs of the prescription tickets have again been used as tracts, and thus the plan of salvation has been scattered over Allahabad and its out-lying districts. It is a great regret that the Hospital has nobody connected with it who can follow any interested patient to her home and give her further instruction; but where patients find it impossible to tarry long, after our work hours, or where it has not been practicable for either my Bible woman or myself to teach them to read, I have mentioned their names and desires to the Missionary in charge of the Union Zenana Mission with whom the Hospital has worked in perfect accord, who has found teachers when necessary, even allowing these teachers to instruct our own nurses how to read and write. There have been a dozen or more, however, among the patients who have come early and remained till the very last in order to have personal interviews. I believe from these experiences, that there are more Christians at heart, in heathen and Mohammedan homes, scattered throughout Allahabad, than any of us dream of, and I believe very many of us doubting ones will be astonished when we arrive at the feet of the Great Physician, and see of whom He has made up His Jewels.
I have often been asked if our Indian women seem grateful for the treatment they receive. Generally speaking, I should say they were as appreciative of kindness as the most of people. Besides their "salam" they have very few ways of showing their gratitude, being as a rule, in humble circumstances. I sometimes have a gift of a rupee, or smaller silver for the "mite box" from a patient in a good family. One woman brought me a dozen of eggs, all which I found nearly hatched. During the Bakbhr I'd, the Mohammedan festival, I received five legs of goat meat. Jalabies and pan are common every day gifts and are much appreciated by the sick children in the Hospital to whom I distribute them. A Mohammedan Daroga (head of police) besides saving me much trouble and annoyance from the police, at several times, on the occasion of his wife's leaving the Hospital cured, gave every one connected with the Hospital a gift of either money, or perfume, silk handkerchiefs, fans, vases, pickles and chutney. A Mohammedan woman leaving after recovery from an operation, served me with biscuits and tea, stirring the sugar in the tea with her finger in lieu of a spoon. One old outdoor patient whom I reproached for not having come regularly to receive her medicine, said she had been at a wedding, and thinking of all she owed me, she kept a bit of every day's feast, and delivered to me the accumulation of many days stale Hindustani food! Another brought me a chicken which died before I got it home, and she afterwards admitted it had been a little sick before she brought it, but she thought that I might be able to save it. I have been invited to partake of food at homes where I have eaten on leaves stitched together, and have been helped generously from the host's hand where he had no spoon. Letters are a very common way of expressing gratitude, and I have received very many this year from the patients' husbands, of which the following is a good example:

"Honored Sir,

I thank you first and the blessed God also that you have succeeded in making my wife sneeze. She has not been able to
have a cold for ten years, and through your successful and wonderful treatment, she is now able to sneeze all she wants to. I cannot find words to express my gratitude, as life is much more bearable in my home since she can sneeze. I shall ever pray for your long life and prosperity, &c.”

ESTIMATES AND FEES.

The estimate for Hospital expenditure and all salaries except my own, after deducting my cut, was Rs. 3,165 for the year beginning May 1st, 1900, to April 30th, 1901, of this Rs. 1,270 were to be met on the field, but the Hospital was able to do better than this, as it received Rs. 298.8 more than estimated for. Beside this, our sale of prescription tickets, and the small fee charged to Europeans, Eurasians, and Native Christians at the Hospital for treatment and medicines, brought in Rs. 174 in a year, and I was able to procure Rs. 351 in gifts from friends and institutions since last Christmas, which made up for what the estimate was cut, and was expended in Hospital supplies, extra repairs, and the building of necessary out houses. We had a robbery during the year, of linen, but this loss was covered by a box of linen sent out by the N. Y. Ladies’ Board. Perry Davis and Co. also sent three dozen bottles of their Pain Killer, which was very acceptable, and have notified me that they have soap, and other supplies on the way. Besides these, different residents here have sent old cotton fabrics, bandages, and bottles, for which we have found good use.

REFUGE WORK.

This line of work can scarcely be called Rescue Work since I have been in no wise connected with the rescue of the women and girls brought to the Hospital from lives of shame, by Missionaries of other Societies; but my work has been in providing a temporary refuge for them, of curing them of their diseases while I had charge of them, and keeping them safely until a permanent home could be obtained. This is not a pleasant branch of work, but it is certainly a much needed and
important form of Missionary enterprise, and I have been very glad to have been allowed to do my part. During this year I have admitted thirteen women and girls, some the victims of violence, others members of a vile profession, while several have been sold or given when children to the men who have kept them. Scarcely any of these have come to the Hospital with a sound body, and two died of a terrible disease. These, of all our Indoor patients have required the gentlest of treatment, pity and compassion, and when they realize how compassionate Jesus was to one like them, and how forgiving, many of these also have resolved to sin no more.

VISITS TO OUTSTATIONS.

During the Mission year I have made professional visits to Calcutta, Lodiana, Etawah, Fatehpur and Fatehgarh, to our own or Missionaries of other Societies. It has given me much pleasure always to minister not only to our own body, but to co-operate in any way with other Missions and other Societies.

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES.

Early in the Spring the staff and nurses attended the Evangelistic services in the Jumna Church, conducted by Mr. Forman and others; and later, the services in the old Katra Church under auspices of the C. M. S. Ladies, conducted by Miss Anna Davis of Gorakhpur, for women only. Much good was done by these meetings in the strengthening of the spiritual life of our nurses, and although at times during June (when every mote seemed a beam) it appeared as if Satan had surely entered their hearts, yet I think the good obtained from these meetings made them better able to withstand his assaults. I heartily endorse such meetings and wish we could have more of them all through our stations.

VISITS TO HOMES.

Treating patients at their homes is very unsatisfactory from a Medical point of view, and I have always found many barriers
placed in my way in the carrying out of certain lines of treatment. The women's apartments are so low, dark, hot, and odoriferous that one wonders a patient ever survives. The high walls of Dastur (custom) and Kismet (fate) meet a doctor on every side. It is a great trial indeed, to be called to a dying patient and be expected to raise her almost from the dead, or to find that while her attendants willingly administer the English medicines, they insist on carrying on everything else in a Hindustani way, often counteracting the effects desired. However, it has been my experience several times this year to find patients who have really wanted to carry out orders, and who had faith in European ways of treating disease. To me this has been the pleasantest of my six years of active work, especially in the line of visiting patients at their homes. A better knowledge of the women's boli (dialect), a deeper sympathy for their trials, born of a better understanding of their customs, and a keener desire for their souls' salvation, have made me feel as if some of them were indeed my personal friends. There are homes to which I have been admitted this year on more than a professional footing, and where I have been received very cordially whenever I could drop in. In one very high caste home, as a mark of special honor, all the male inmates would be prohibited the gardens, while the ladies of the house were allowed to roam about the grounds with me, a privilege very rarely accorded them. In at least half a dozen houses I receive a cordial welcome whenever I choose to go, and have all the good things in the house forced upon me to eat. I have found that these visits have been for good to both guest and hostesses—it has given them a better idea of our customs, both social and sanitary, and of our feelings toward the people of India, and the Government; it has made them recognize us Missionaries as friends, having no worldly object or interest in their welfare. On my side, I have a better knowledge of their natures, thoughts, and feelings, customs and sufferings, also getting better acclimatized, as it were, to the sights, sounds, and smells of a zenana, and open-
Aerial bombing and strafing by the Luftwaffe on the Allied landings during the Normandy landings on 6th June 1944, were the result of the German army's desire to counter the invasion of Normandy by the Allied forces. This photograph shows Allied soldiers and troops of the 1st Polish Armored Division in action near the Normandy coast. It appears to be a moment of camaraderie among the soldiers, with one soldier holding a camera, possibly capturing the moment for posterity.
(9)

ing up a somewhat familiar friendship that gives opportunities for personal talks and discussions on religious subjects.

We have been called professionally into some very peculiar places this year. One was to the Dharumsala (Hindu Inn) to give a woman some medicine to assuage her sorrow over the loss of an only son. She had been on a pilgrimage to many places, and tried many remedies, but had remained heart broken, and inconsolable; I had only the Gospel remedy for this. In another house, where the woman had caught a cold in her ear while bathing in the sea at the puja of Jagannath, and had a chronic "running" of the ear, I was asked to cure it by contract, which I found inexpedient to undertake. I also was called to the home of the General Commanding the Forces and protecting the person of the exiled Raja of Nepal. I found the General's wife a most interesting and pleasant looking Nepalese woman suffering from an incurable disease and here again I could give no earthly comfort or hope, but was able to tell her of the great Physician. In another house where I counted 26 hanging lamps and three organs in one little room, we had a very intelligent Hindu patient. Not far from the Hospital, we had a little Mohammedan patient, who had been in the Hospital two months, and who used to tease us to come and see her at her home. Her husband was a Daroga (Chief of Police) and has been able to do us many favors. During the Winter and after Mrs. Jauvier left, I used to run into one of her wealthy Mohammedan zenanas, once professionally and many times for simply a visit.

SIDE ISSUES.

Medical mission work does not consist only of dispensing medicines, or preaching or talking to the patients. There is, inseparably connected with it, work, which tends to increase its efficiency, its influence for good, and its permanency, such as the building of extra rooms, cook houses, servants' houses, and walls, which must be planned for, and the work overlooked daily. Or the buying and selling of horses and convey-
ances when needed, and the up-keep of the same, as well as
the making of marriage arrangements for protégés, the physi-
cal care of Missionaries and Schools, Converts' Homes and
Orphanages, and the settlement of petty quarrels and annoy-
ances among those over whom one exerts an influence.

ENCOURAGEMENTS.

I have often been asked by people in India, interested in
Missions, and in letters from the home-land, if during my
seven years' stay in India, I can see any signs of encourage-
ment, any progress, any actual advance as a result of my
Medical Missionary work, and I can answer, without any ego-
tism, that I think I can. I can see it, first, in the increased
numbers that have come to the Hospital from year to year.
If this does not indicate that the kind and considerate treat-
ment received at the hands of those who work within its walls,
has made it a pleasant place to come, then what we have
tried to do, and the influence for good we have tried to be, has
been a failure. But I also see encouragement in the increased
friendliness the women show toward us, the willingness to listen
to the Gospel, the interest in our welfare, the cordial exchange
of greeting. I see it also in the confidence they more and
more exhibit toward us, in their acknowledging that they know
the doctor has not come to India to enrich herself, or to gain
honor or fame, but to spend and be spent for their good. I see
encouragement in their gratitude, their small gifts of love,
and their desire to spread the good name of the Hospital and
its object to their friends and neighbors. I see advance and
couragement, too, in some evidence of the fruit of the work,
the few sheaves, poor though they may be, that we, as workers
together with Christ, have been able to lay at His feet, for His
honor and His glory. I see encouragement, also, in the fact
that every member of the Hospital staff is a sincere Christian,
and desirous of being a true Missionary. I can scarcely be
thankful enough for the efficient help, and cheerful co-opera-
tion these years, of my matron, Miss, Smith, and my Assistant,
Miss Skilling, and I feel that much of the encouragement I
have been able to see, and the success, and good name of the Hospital, has been due to them, and to the kind and hearty aid of the Missionary ladies of the different Societies at work here.

**Quiet Work.**

One lesson, Nature, let me learn of thee,
One lesson which in every wind is blown,
One lesson of two duties kept at one
Though the loud world proclaim their enmity—

Of toil unsever’d from tranquillity!
Of labour, that in lasting fruit out grows
Far noisier schemes, accomplish’d in repose,
Too great for haste, too high for rivalry!

Yes, while on earth a thousand discords ring,
Man’s fitful uproar mingling with his toil,
Still do thy sleepless ministers move on,

Their glorious tasks in silence perfecting;
Still working, blaming still our vain turmoil,
Labourers that shall not fail, when man is gone.

—Matthew Arnold.