

The chair at the recent dinner in aid of the funds of the Royal Hospital for Diseases of the Chest was occupied by Mr. S. Hope Morley. The Secretary announced donations to the extent of £4,400, a contribution to the funds which he said would enable them to look the world in the face again. The sum is the largest ever received at a dinner in aid of the institution with the exception of one which was presided over by the Prince of Wales,

Truth has some amusing remarks on "Professor" D'Odiardi, of the "Notting Hill Gate Free Hospital," who has lately had a narrow escape from an indictment for manslaughter. The Editor says:—"I know that in referring to the late inquest I expose myself to a voluminous reply from him, and possibly equally voluminous communications from misguided persons who believe in him. I may as well say, therefore, at once, that I shall publish nothing in defence of the 'Professor' or his 'hospital.' He may be the greatest medical genius of the age, but he is, in plain English, a quack, and the verdict of the jury last week that he ought not to apply his treatment except under qualified medical supervision is not open to question. If the law were what it should be, it would be impossible for him to treat patients at all—even in a 'free hospital.'

A remarkable disclosure was incidentally made by D'Odiardi in the course of this case. He has treated, it seems, 'no less than nine members of a distinguished Cabinet Minister's family—Mr. Joseph Chamberlain.' He did not say in so many words that he had electrified the distinguished Cabinet Minister himself, but I have little doubt that such is the case. Long have we wondered at and deplored the sad change in the Right Honourable gentleman. D'Odiardi explains everything. Evidently an excess of electricity in the system brings on attacks of Jingoism. Perhaps some other professor may be able to reverse the process."

The opening ceremony of the Isolation Hospital, Clifton, Brighouse, Yorkshire, was recently performed by the chairman, Mr. Pilling, who was presented with a golden key for this purpose. The guests present upon the occasion included the mayor and many of the residents in the neighbourhood. The hospital is beautifully situated on the side of a hill, and the views obtained over the surrounding country are most beautiful. The wards have polished floors, and the lockers and medicine chests have glass slabs. The chairs are of bentwood, and Ilkley couches are provided for the patients. They are heated by radiating stoves, and in the scarlet fever wards by hot-air pipes in addition. The matron must much appreciate the fact that one small block contains linen rooms, fitted with cupboards reaching from floor to ceiling, and heated with hot-air as well as ample store rooms. The administrative block is beautifully furnished, and the needs of the nurses, both in their sitting room and bedrooms, have been most liberally provided for. The matron, Miss Lillie Waddington, is to be congratulated upon her appointment to this beautiful new hospital, and we feel sure that the institution is no less fortunate in having secured Miss Waddington as the head of the nursing department.

By the will of the late Mr. Alfred Marriott, of Hopton Grange, Mirfield, Yorkshire, £597,000 was left

disbursement to various societies in the dioceses of Canterbury, York, London and Rochester, including £180,000 for the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts. Deceased was a native of Wakefield, Yorkshire, where he amassed most of his wealth as a manufacturer.

A vigorous effort is being made in Bombay to establish a private temperance hospital, the chief object apparently being the treatment of patients with scruples about alcohol.

The end of the bubonic plague is not yet within sight. Another suspected case has occurred at Calcutta. The Sanitary Commissioner refuses to deny that it is a true case of plague. The sufferer is an attendant whose finger was punctured during the post-mortem examination of the body of the first case. His arm and neck are now covered with buboes, and he is delirious. The insanitary condition of Calcutta renders the situation extremely dangerous.

It is also reported that the Turkish Consul at Karachi has died of the plague. The visitation of the plague this year has been much more virulent than was the case last year. Few of the patients in hospital recover. The epidemic continues to spread throughout the Punjab.

The coroner's inquiry into the circumstances of the death of Mrs. Uzielli, has concluded with a verdict of wilful murder against Dr. Collins. It is inevitable that the innocent should suffer in such a case, and the sympathies of most people will be drawn out to the wife of the man over whom such a serious charge is hanging, in the terrible position in which she is placed.

Our Foreign Letter.

THE NEW SOMERSET HOSPITAL, CAPE TOWN.



MY DEAR EDITOR,—So charmed have I been with a visit I have just paid to the new Somerset Hospital that my first impulse is to write to the RECORD

and tell you about it. This beautiful hospital, of which I enclose a photograph, is the first building one notices on entering the harbour, and it reminds one forcibly of some time-honoured ancestral English home—surrounded, as it is, by stately trees and lovely gardens, with the sea washing up fresh and musical to within a few yards of the door. Being outside the town, it is spared the inevitable noise and other disadvantages inseparable from a busy seaport town; and yet it is delightfully accessible by electric tram, in ten minutes' time, for the moderate sum of threepence. The Matron, Sister Lucy Alicia, of the Community of All Saints, is evidently the right person in the right place; and her sweet face, beaming with intelligence, seemed to shine out of the very becoming close-fitting cap, with its snowy wings. *Entre nous* one was a little surprised to find so

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