

groomed look which we are accustomed to in our hospitals, and which struck me so forcibly, when I visited the *Maison Dubois* (also under the *Assistance Publique*) for paying patients, where both the nurses and patients had that *chic* look which one expects of the French.

But this is a digression. The *surveillante* and I walked down the long open colonade, and peeped into ward after ward of all the different "specialities," too many to be mentioned and enumerated, each containing 40 beds, and each possessing its own accessories according to its requirements. I noticed the eye wards had sapphire blue glass windows, and several wards contained palms and flowers. Another point which struck me was the number of isolation wards for those who were freshly operated on or in a critical condition, noisy, or dying, the nervous, excitable temperament of the French nation most probably making it a necessity. Finally, we got to Dr. Hartmann's clinique, where he not only has his special wards, but out-patients' department, fitted up with all the requisites which his speciality, *i.e.*, the urinary organs, kidneys, bladder, etc., requires. Here men attend to the men and the women nurses to the female patients.

It is difficult to realise the extent of this speciality, until one walks into the *Musée Civiale*—a gift of the great surgeon *Civiale*, and in it hangs his portrait, "*A mon cher élève Hartmann*" signed across.

It would take a day to go through every specimen of stone and gravel, of foreign bodies, of tumours abstracted from suffering humanity.

Some of the wards have no bathrooms of their own, and quite a wise arrangement has been made to have large bathrooms, with numbers of curtained cubicles where the patients are received and bathed, and where also their clothing is disinfected and pigeon-holed until they are discharged. This minimises labour, one nurse being able to superintend the bath of several patients at one time.

The convalescent patients, walking about the colonades, smoking, or sitting in the gardens and grounds allotted to them, seemed very happy and comfortable, and as I said good-bye to my intelligent and charming cicerone and gave one last look at the splendid and imposing building, I thought what good reason the Director had for being proud of his hospital, and what a splendid training school, this place containing "all the specialities" would make for the future nurses of France when a more systematic course of training is inaugurated. *Trust M. Mesureur!* is all I have to say.

EDLA R. WORTABET.

Reflections.

FROM A BOARD ROOM MIRROR.



The Duchess of Connaught has consented to become a patron of the British Lying-In Hospital, Endell Street.

The Alton Military Hospital Bill, under which the Princess Louise Hospital at Alton is conveyed to the Lord Mayor, and his co-trustees, the Bishop of London, and Sir E. Flower, has received the Royal Assent. The buildings will, henceforth, be known as Lord Mayor Treloar's Cripples' Home and College, and will be used for the treatment of children with tuberculosis of the bone in its early stages.

It is proposed to start with a hundred of these children, who will be placed in surroundings conducive to their recovery, and will have medical treatment and skilled nursing. They will be kept as much as possible in the open air, and those able to attend school will be taught in an open air kindergarten school in the wood at the back of the institution. The cure and training of physically defective boys from 14 to 18 years of age is also part of the scheme. It is hoped that the County Councils will grant scholarships, so that these lads may be helped to receive a technical training, qualifying them to earn their own living. The third object is to provide a convalescent home for children from orthopaedic hospitals. The site and buildings, together with a certain amount of equipment, have been presented to the trustees by the Government as a free gift. The Lord Mayor has received a message from the King and Queen intimating their Majesties' warm interest in the scheme.

Westminster Ophthalmic Hospital, King William Street, West Strand, has received a grant of £1,000 from the trustees of the Zunz bequest for the purpose of naming a ward, in perpetuity, the "Annie Zunz Ward."

Sanitary authorities in Northumberland and Durham are making arrangements to call a conference of all similar authorities in England and Wales with the object of forming them into a permanent union with the status of a Supreme National Health Authority, empowered to deal with all questions relating to the public health. It is proposed that the conference shall take place in London in October or early in the winter.

Mr. Harcourt Coates, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., consulting surgeon to the Salisbury Infirmary, who died in June last, left the residue of his property, subject to certain legacies and one life interest, to the Salisbury Infirmary, upon trust, to build a wing or surgical ward to be known as the "Harcourt and Maud Coates Ward." The sum available will probably exceed £20,000.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)