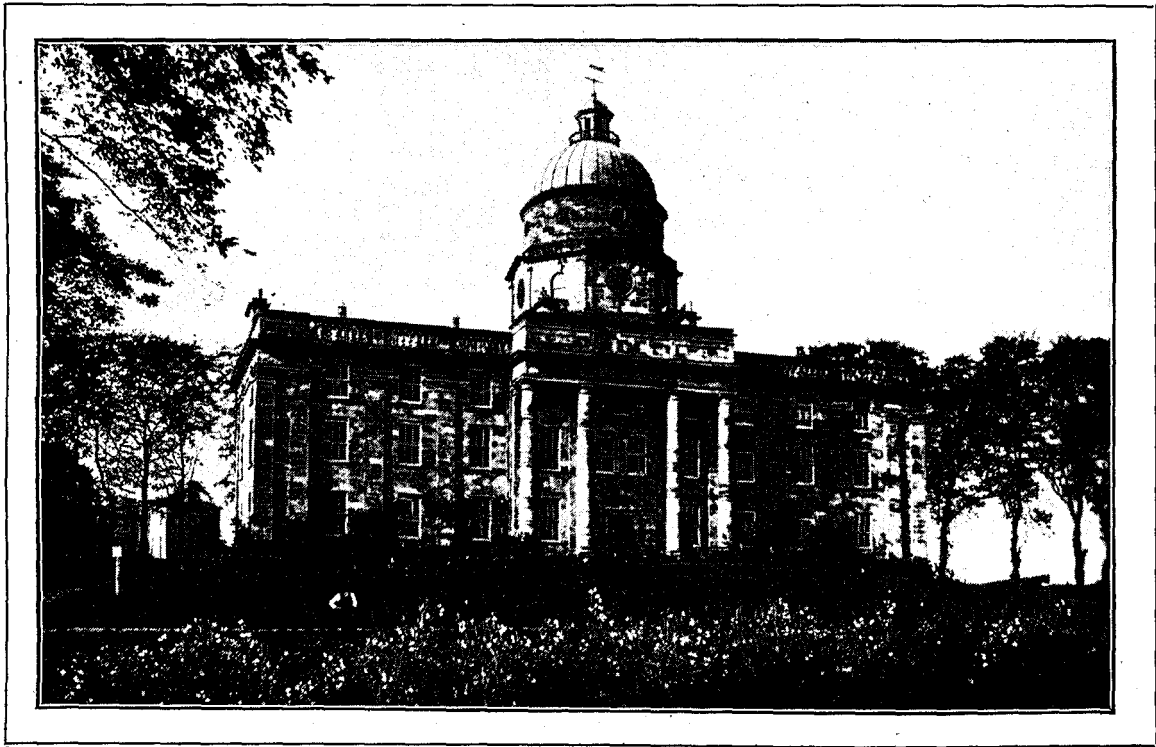


operating theatre, an installation of electric apparatus, including Rontgen Rays, and all the best improvements in hospital construction and fittings.

It was to see all these improvements that one day last August we called at Gray's Hospital. Forty years had gone by since we had paused in passing, and peeped through the hospital gates, lost in admiration of the splendid Georgian building, the exterior of which we rejoiced to find untouched. No Vandal finger had been permitted to spoil its beauty. There the fine building stood, just as of yore—a stately pile—the pillared front, the graceful parapet, the magnificent Dome, with weather

the flowery gardens are seen. From every ward window, some of which reach to the floor, perfect gems of landscape scenery are en-framed. The "Laich" of Moray has ever been distinguished for its smiling fertility—"its wonderful and never-failing abundance—fruit of all sorts, herbs, flowers, pulse in greatest plenty"; and its Highlands for rare and picturesque charm.

From the hospital may be seen the Binn Hill of Cullen on the Banffshire coast, the Convals and Benrinnes inland, the Brown Muir and the Dallas and Kellas Hills in Morayshire, and from the top of the Dome the Inverness, Ross, Sutherland and Caithness Hills! Imagine it!



DR. GRAY'S HOSPITAL, ELGIN.

vane atop, the charming square-paned windows all glistening in the light. Forty years ago we had seen it in winter, upstanding on a terrace of snow; but now it was high summer, the trees in full leaf, the lawns mossy green, flowers blooming in abundance. On the garden seats the patients were sunning themselves, breathing the invigorating air which sweeps in crisp and cool from the North Sea, over heath land and meadow, as the crow flies but six miles away.

Gray's Hospital is just as charming within as it is without. One enters a square Hall, through the doorway and windows of which

An exquisite, ever-changing panorama of landscape beauty all the time. What a solace to sickness, and what an incentive to recovery! The Matron, Miss Fraser, welcomes guests with great courtesy and kindness. She evidently loves the hospital, and is devoted in its service; that is quite evident as she points out its many perfections. Indeed it is a beautifully kept place—wards full of brightness, very clean and orderly, the patients at peace.

Miss Fraser was trained at the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh; she came to "Gray's" as Sister in 1903, and was promoted to be Matron in 1909. The ten years she has spent there have

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)