

the pleasant lawns which surround the bungalows. A more pleasant and restful environment for the sick and weary it would be difficult to imagine. In addition to the bungalows there is an isolation ward, in a corner of the grounds, where a patient and two nurses can be kept apart.

On Saturday last the hospital smiled a welcome to the Royal visitor. The corridors were lined with sweet-faced Sisters, wearing the well-known uniform, slum sisters, members of the nursing staff, and candidates in training. Courteous and alert officers of the Army directed the visitors, and later showed them round the wards.

Not only the members of the Army but the weather smiled on the guests, and "St. Luke's little summer" produced a balmy and delicious day, so that most of the flies of the tent in which the ceremony was held were turned back, and it was possible to enjoy the proceedings in coolness and comfort.

Her Royal Highness was received into the Borough by the Mayor and Mayoress of Hackney, accompanied by the Councillors, a Guard of Honour being provided from the 10th Battalion of the London Territorial Regiment, under Captain Fenton Jones. Mrs. Booth and the Chief of the Staff, supported by the International Commissioners, welcomed Her Royal Highness to the hospital.

On the arrival of the Royal party in the marquee the proceedings began with the hymn, "O God, our help in ages past," and the Devotional Service was conducted by the Rev. W. Bryant Salmon, Rural Dean of Hackney.

The President, Dr. Archibald Fleming, of the Scottish Church of St. Columba, Pont

Street, who referred to the appropriateness of selecting St. Luke's Day for the opening ceremony, said that the upspringing of the institution was a proof that even the stunning blow which the Army had received in the death of the late General had intensified, not diminished their zeal. It might indeed be said of him as of John Brown in the American War, "His body moulders in the ground, his soul goes marching on." Indeed, wherever distress and disease existed the Salvation Army endeavoured to help, and only that morning a message had

been sent to the Lord Mayor of Cardiff that Mrs. Bramwell Booth was prepared to receive 50 of the children orphaned by the colliery disaster.

The needs of young mothers in poor circumstances were clamant, constant, and often unsupplied, but the case of the unmarried mother was pitiable indeed. Half the women on the streets were there because they had little children to support. A child could not be supported for less than £16 a year, and though he had often almost vindictively pursued deserting fathers, they usually managed to escape their responsibilities. For a poor general servant to pay 5s. a

week for 15 years of her life was a heavy penalty for her fault, and he thought the punishment would be sufficient even if the State paid half.

Mrs. Bramwell Booth, in a charming speech delivered in a clear and melodious voice, warmly thanked the Princess for her presence, and asked her to accept a memorial key, which they would not trouble her actually to turn. She said that never was there a moment in modern times when attention was so concentrated on the children. The Salvation Army was alive to this, and her hus-



MRS. BRAMWELL BOOTH.

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