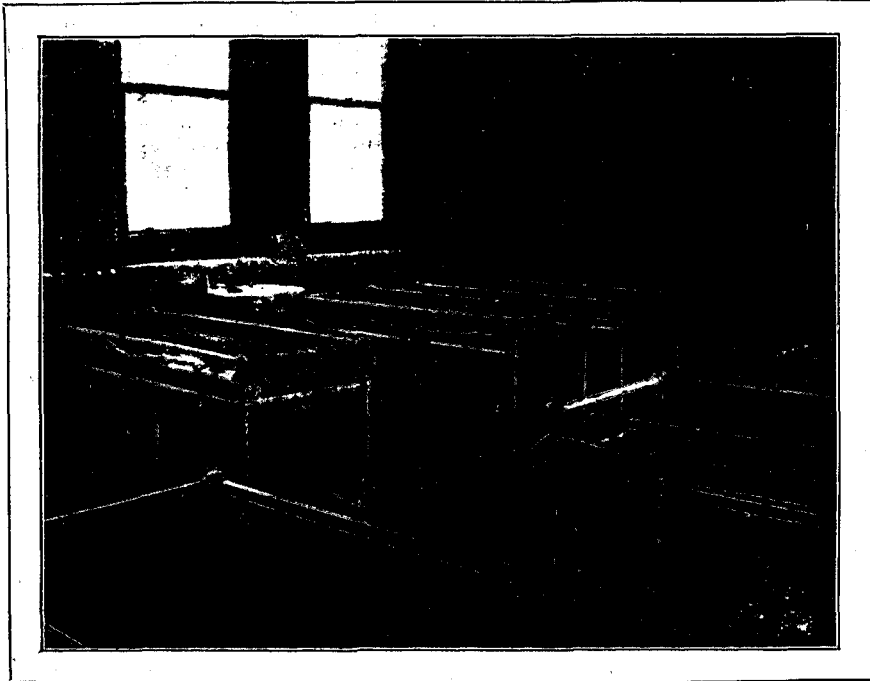


THE HOSPITAL WORLD.

THE EAST LONDON HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN, SHADWELL, E.

Nowhere in the metropolis is a hospital better placed to meet the needs of a very poor population than the East London Hospital for Children in Glamis Street, Shadwell. But the very fact that it is in a locality where its services are of supreme value removes it from the cognizance of those who could help it with financial support, and it has at present a debt to its bankers of £4,300, which it has no prospect of defraying except by selling investments which only bring in an income of £1,200,



THE RECOVERY ROOM

while the annual expenditure approximates £12,000. Serious curtailment of the work is contemplated, yet on December 31st every one of the 124 beds was occupied.

But on the occasion of the Christmas Entertainment for the patients on January 2nd the ever-present spectre of finance hid his gaunt head for a while, and with the aid of many kind friends and willing hands the hospital looked charming. Enfield ward, with its white and silver decorations, was especially dainty, and the corridors and out-patient department were delightfully decorated with Chinese lanterns, trailing ivy, and crimson shades, so that the whole appearance, as the visitors enjoyed the

tea so hospitably provided at little tables, was most festive.

In the large Out-patient Hall two giant Christmas trees, the gift of Colonel Fortescue, reached to the ceiling. The King and Queen had sent to the hospital both pheasants and toys, and many kind friends had contributed the loveliest dolls, Noah's Arks, and every imaginable kind of toy. The little parterre of children seated on mattresses—the girls gaily dressed in red frocks, and white pinafores, with red or white ribbons in their hair, and the little boys in red jackets, gazed entranced as the Resident Medical Officer, as Father Christmas, dispensed the fruit of the wonderful tree. Never had they possessed such treasures before.

Not only the Christmas festivities, but the hospital itself was a great source of interest, and the Secretary, Mr. W. M. Wilcox, and the Lady Superintendent, Miss Row, willingly explained its special features.

In addition to the three main wards, Mary, Enfield, and Heckford, there is a charming ward of four cots named by Mr. C. F. Denny, whose four children have all been appointed Life Governors.

Then the isolation block, so necessary in a hospital of this kind, is delightful, with its special

wards for diphtheria, whooping cough, and other infectious complaints. Through the open windows of the diphtheria ward one saw the nurses, their hair altogether covered with close-fitting caps, which are removed when they go to meals. The nurses in this block live and have their meals apart from those in the main building.

Nowhere have we seen such attractive shelters, combining the advantages of well equipped wards with those of outdoor life.

The out-patient department is very up-to-date, and the picture of the Recovery Room, which, by the kindness of the Secretary, we are able to publish, shows that the authorities

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