

## THE HOSPITAL WORLD:

### THE INFIRMARY, SELLY OAK.

Nowhere is the influence of the trained nurse more apparent in the care and comfort of the sick poor than in well-managed workhouse infirmaries, where skilled attention has replaced pauper nursing. Not in vain did Agnes Jones lay down her life at the Brownlow Hill Infirmary, Liverpool, worn out with contending with adverse conditions, so that when attacked by typhus fever, she had not the

edge of the rich and lovely Worcestershire country; indeed, the Nurses' Home adjoins a wood (belonging to Messrs. Cadbury, who give the nursing staff the right of entry) so blue at present with wild hyacinths that one day a small boy appeared at the door of the Home with twopence in his hand, and inquired, "Please, 'ow much do I 'ave to p'y to go and gather bluebells?"

The Infirmary stands in spacious and well-kept grounds, where flowering shrubs, lilac, laburnum, may, and many others scent the air,



A WOMEN'S MEDICAL WARD.

resisting power to overcome it; for that busy and fragrant life is still a potent influence for good, and the poor in infirmary wards throughout the kingdom have reason for deep gratitude to this brave pioneer.

So one thought on a recent visit to the Selly Oak Infirmary, which is now included in the Birmingham Union. The admirable service of trams from Birmingham down the Bristol Road takes one through Bournville, within ten minutes' walk of the Infirmary, set on the

and from the flower beds rises the sweet perfume of wallflowers golden and brown, massed behind rows of handsome yellow tulips. Elsewhere bright yellow violas make the borders gay. Indeed, the garden is a thing of beauty, and one believes also a joy for ever.

Inside—as outside—the Infirmary is bright, sweet, and attractive. The handsome hall of the administrative block creates a most pleasant impression when one enters it, an impression deepened by the courteous reception

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