

OUR FOREIGN LETTER.

XII.—ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL, SAN FRANCISCO.

DEAR MADAM,—A very pleasant interlude to the business sessions of the Convention was provided for us one day by the kindness of Mrs. Monteagle, who is one of the prominent ladies of the city, besides being—I am quite sure—one of the busiest. To be taken by her for a drive in her beautiful car all round and about the city and through the lovely "Golden Gate Park," was an invitation not to be refused. Miss Maxwell, Miss Hulme and myself were the privileged guests. We saw San Francisco on that day as we could not have seen it in any other way. Our attention was drawn to every point of interest;

As the car drew up at the entrance to the hospital and I read this beautiful dedication in the porch, I knew then the secret of our hostess's devotion to and deep interest in the building. She may well be proud of her munificent gift, for it is the last word in comfort and modern and scientific equipment. It claims to be one of the most perfectly equipped hospitals on the Continent—and, having seen it and several others, I can readily believe it. The hospital has an interesting history, both ancient and modern. "St. Luke's was organized in 1871, under the auspices of the Episcopal Church, and began in a very small way in two private houses. A few years afterwards, it moved to buildings located on the present site of the Hospital." Although still under the auspices of the Episcopal Church, patients of all creeds are admitted and welcomed.



GREEN TILED OPERATING ROOM.

and we saw the city from every point of view—and, verily, it is beautiful. Among the many fine buildings and the dearest to the heart of Mrs. Monteagle—although she has not actually told me so—is St. Luke's Hospital.

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"To the Glory of God
and
in Aid of Humanity
this

St. Luke's Hospital is given
in Loving Memory
of

Calvin Paice Darius Ogden Mills

By
his niece,
Lydia Paice Monteagle

By
his son and daughter,
Ogden Mills,
Elizabeth Mills Reid."

It would be impossible in a short account to do full justice to this well-nigh perfect hospital. It is a new building, about two years old, and no time, money nor pains have been spared to make it such as it is. It is evident that the donors consider nothing too good for the service of the sick. There is no colour scheme, because everything is white. White curtains to each bed, white tiles to the floor, white bedside tables, white doors, white walls, &c., giving a wonderfully fresh and clean appearance. The culinary department is as interesting as it is perfect. Besides a diet kitchen on each floor and a *main* kitchen, there is also a kitchen completely equipped for *special* diets, and this is presided over by a skilled dietician. There is also splendid equipment for keeping food hot after it has been cooked; and all food is, of course, served on daintily prepared trays. There are four operating rooms; one of them is

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