

INTERESTING ARMY HOSPITAL OF UNCLE SAM.

BY FELIX J. KOCH.

Tens-of-thousands of visitors to the American metropolis make the trip out to Bedloe's Island

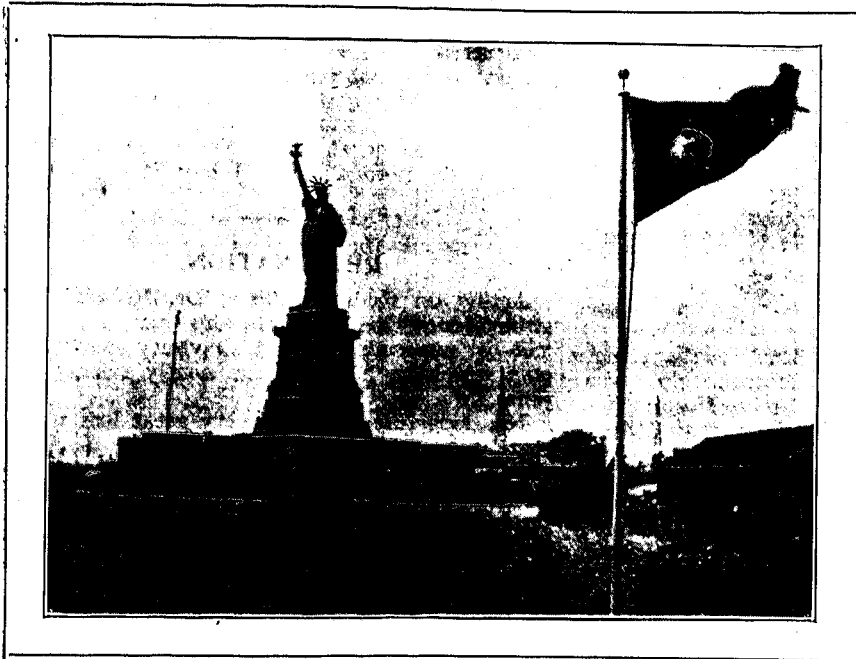
fronting to the sea and all of New York's shipping passing, as in review, is such as almost to tempt a man to go off and grow sick for sending here.

The way to hospital leads past the homes of the officers, most of these associated with the signal corps for the Eastern Division of the Federal Army.

Stepping in and ascending to the cool, upper floor here, you are apt to come on some army doctor, in the khaki, busy dressing some private's leg, while the victim looks out into the tree-tops and conceals his pain as best he can.

But the long portico, beneath the trees, then, with its splendid views out on the ocean, which awaits him, makes one lose what sympathy he may have for Surgeon Wetterel's patients, and almost envy them the hours spent, recuperating, here.

From viewing passing ships it's but a few steps to the hospital kitchen, and



THE STATUE OF LIBERTY.

every summer, the returning traveller suggested, as he recounted incidents of his tour, "to climb the famous Statue of Liberty, stroll the picturesque grounds at base of this, and, finally, indulge in a bit of refreshment beneath the trees, or on the grass."

Not an infinitesimal fraction of these sight-seers, however ardent, are aware of the fact that within a stone's throw of the Statue, on the shores of this island, Uncle Sam maintains one of the most picturesque little army hospitals in the world.

Its site, in fact, squarely among the trees, with verandas



ON THE HOSPITAL VERANDA.

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