

THE QUEEN'S HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN.

The Queen's Hospital for Children, Hackney Road, London, E., is doing a most beneficent work for the poor children of North-East London. This Hospital owes its origin to Miss Phillips, of Tottenham, and to her sister, Mrs. Alexander Fox, who started a dispensary in Bethnal Green; next year a larger house was taken, and in the following year two wards, each with twelve cots, were opened. Another year later, Princess Louise opened a Bazaar at the Cannon Street Hotel, which resulted in the sum of £1,338 being obtained for the Hospital. Strong appeals were made for funds and more capital was acquired, so that, in 1901, the present building's foundation stone was laid and the structure completed and brought into use in 1903; its Nurses' Home and Laundry were finished in 1906. Then, in 1911, by means partly of funds provided by the readers of "Little Folks" the branch known as the "Little Folks' Home" was established in 1911 at Bexhill. The Committee have other extensions in view—an Isolation Block, a New Out-Patients' Department and the adaptation of the Old Out-Patients' Department for new purposes.

There is a striking increase from year to year in the number of patients treated, which shows that the Hospital meets an ever growing need. The wards, in many instances,

have walls of glass of a delightful delicate shade of sea green which, with the cream of the ceilings, gives a very light and pretty effect. The large fireplaces, too, give a cheery appearance, and, with the addition of radiators, the wards are kept at a comfortable temperature. We were

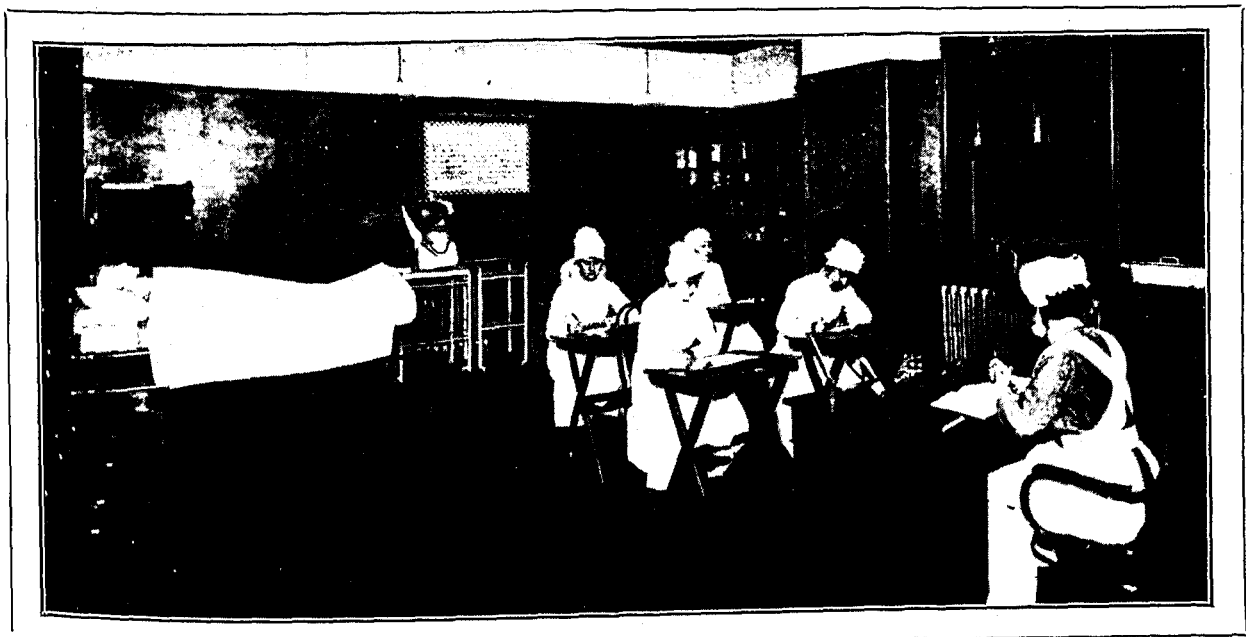
struck by the variety of devices connected with the cots to make less complicated the nursing of the little patients and to add to their comfort. Every detail has been thought out in connection with each case, and the babies look delightfully cosy in their dainty woollies and with minute gloves on their small hands, a wise precaution when one remembers how enfeebled the circulation of these tiny tots can become in illness. By the way, Miss Bushby, the Lady

Superintendent of the Hospital, remarked that she would be most grateful if any readers of the *B.J.N.* would knit her some pairs of these little, fingerless gloves. Round the bed of one youngster there was some lively banter, as we passed it, because, as the Lady Superintendent pointed out, he had grown so long that the end had been taken off his cot.

Each cot has its wireless set—a great joy to children with a rapacity for books, who have devoured the available supply of ward literature. One friendly little fellow, irresistible in his desire to play the host, brought us a scrap book largely decorated from the latest Sutton's seed



SISTER TUTOR AND CLASS OF NURSES.



LECTURE HALL AND MODELS.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)