

no more sufferers could be relieved until more lamps were installed. Quite near are the electrical and Rontgen ray departments, which are always interesting, as also are the Tyrnacur baths, presented to the hospital in 1909 by Princess Hatzfeldt, for the treatment of rheumatism. In these baths dry heat, much higher in temperature than boiling water, is applied to the affected limbs, and great benefit is derived from the treatment.

A little further on is the orthopœdic department, where thousands of crippled children are treated annually, for this work is one on which the "London" justly prides itself. The dispensing department, also, is worth a visit, so is the place where the famous "London" cough lozenges are made, to the amount of three tons per annum.

Each patient, who can afford it, pays threepence weekly towards the cost of his medicine; children are not charged, nor are the unemployed, nor the very poor. Every prescription is accurately made up—no matter what the cost of the drugs. In some instances, medicines worth £1 are given out with no other payment than the weekly 3d. At the same time, great care is taken to avoid waste. For example, lint is ready cut in three sizes. No. 1 is a piece only a few inches square; No. 2 is larger, and No. 3 is half a yard square: and the surgeon in charge of each case states which size is to be supplied. Thus there is no waste, owing to hurried cutting, nor is more given for a dressing than is actually required. With regard to medicines also, the requisite quantity is dispensed, and no more. In the wards the patients are seen daily and prescriptions are often changed, so, if too much is dispensed, the overplus has to be thrown away, causing great waste.

It would be impossible in a single visit to walk through all the wards in the "London." One of the most fascinating is Buxton, the babies' ward. Here the walls are covered with pale blue glass tiles. The little ones lie in their pretty cots, quite happy looking, in spite of their suffering, surrounded by dolls, rocking horses and toys of every sort. I shall never forget seeing "Buxton" one Christmas Day—that day of days in the "London." The walls were hung with long trails of ivy, its dark green set off by the turquoise background. There were two ideal Christmas trees laden with toys, teddy bears, from the pocket edition up to life size,

a realistic model of Alice's tea party; and oh! the flowers. They made one's mouth water, so lovely were they, lilies of the valley and pale pink carnations on Christmas Day at Home! Just fancy it! But neither flowers or toys, nor even greenery cost the hospital one penny: they were all gifts from generous friends. Then on each cot was a large stocking, full to bursting, with fruit, lollies and toys and the wee girls each had several dolls and the small boys soldiers or other manly toys, "all to keep for my very own," as one young person told me.

In another ward one cripple boy was radiantly happy with a cricket bat. He had begged for it, in spite of the fact that he would not be able to walk for two years to come! One lad boldly announced that he intended to break his leg the following December; for he wouldn't on any account miss next Christmas Day in the "Orspital." Another interesting set of wards are the Marie Celeste, or maternity wards. In each of these are three beds only, for the mothers, with little red lined cots for the babies, suspended at the foot of the larger beds. Stores of clothing are always at the disposal of these babies and their mothers, who when quite well, are sent away with a "Lady Derby Bundle," which contains warm garments, necessary for the pair.

Yet another splendid suite of wards are in Jew Land, where there are well-equipped male and female, medical and surgical wards for Jews. These wards have special kitchens and cooks, and Kosher food, and minute arrangements are made to observe the rites of the Hebrews, their feasts and fasts.

Time fails me to describe the wonderful theatres, with their perfect system of sterilisation; the comfortable nurses' home, where 700 nurses and about 100 sisters are lodged; the model steam laundry, where 60,000 articles are washed each week; the medical school where 200 students are trained; the isolation block for infectious cases.

Many people have paid a visit to the dear old "London" at my recommendation, and I have never known anyone to regret the journey east. It opens one's eyes to the work which is being done in our poorest quarters, work which not only relieves existing suffering, but what is even more important, which is striving, day and night, to investigate the CAUSE of disease, with the view of preventing, as far as possible, its occurrence in the future.