however, try to conform to decency by bringing their bottles and gallipots in black bags, or by adopting a respectable mournfulness of behaviour. Thus the stranger, finding himself in the vicinity of a great hospital at certain hours of the morning, carries away a general impression of black clothes and white bandages, green bottles, protruding from black bags, and crutches, eye-shades, and arms in slings, which is not at all calculated to inspire him with a vigorous appetite for luncheon. Should he travel third class on certain suburban lines, he will find that there are trains in the morning known as "hospital trains," when the larger proportion of the occupants of the third class carriages are outpatients proceeding to town, who not only create a peculiar out-patient atmosphere of their own in the compartment they may be travelling in, but, being often known to one another, convert the said compartment into a sort of forum for the lugubrious discussion of diseases and the ills incidental to man. WHAT THE HOSPITAL IS SUPPOSED TO BE LIKE.

Thus, everything tends to favor the popular impression that the hospital is a very dismal institution, hardly better than a prison; and few, we sinagine, ray a first visit to one without making up their minds to be affected with a night-mare of sorrow and suffering for days to come. As for taking any interest in the hospital, to say nothing of feelings of pride, what average Englishman is there who considers himself under an obligation to concern himself in the least about it while they were in good health? Yet, as we shall directly show, a general hospital in our great metropolis is not merely an institution founded by the charitable rich for the suffering poor, and, therefore, on purely moral and humanitarian grounds to be commended,

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