

For Board—Read Board of Management

For H. for I—Home for Incapables

For F. L. D.—Read First Lady Directress

For Patients—Read poor suffering helpless, incurable patients

For Invest.—Read Investigate or investigation, etc.

For Ex-Com—Read Executive Committee

For Dr. P.—Read Rev. Dr. Parsons

For Paper—Read Newspapers

For Miss M. M.—Read Miss M. Martin

For Mrs. Mc M.—Read Mrs. Hugh MacMain

For Col.—Read Colonel Elliott

For Dr. Cha.—Read Dr. Chamberlain

For Mr. M. C.—Read Mr. Mortimer Clark

For Mr. H. McM.—Read Mr. Hugh MacMain

For Mrs. M. C.—Read Mrs. Mortimer Clark

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I got up concerts for them, played my phonograph, gave them money, food and blankets, and spent all last Christmas and New Year's morning with them—had a hand shake, a word of "cheer up" and a Scripture card for every one of them. FOR WHICH I GOT THE THANKS OF THE BOARD!

A time came when my patience was exhausted; when I clearly saw that somebody must take this matter in hand. Hundreds of persons know more than I, yet none have the courage, the time, the "will," or the energy, to do it!

On the 17th of January, 1903, I visited a Ward where a LITTLE HOME had been in existence for nine years—ornaments, small tables, pictures, photos and hundreds of such mementoes of father, mother, sister, brother and friend, cheered the heart of a faithful child of the Heavenly King. What did I see when I entered the Ward. I saw a cruel eviction (so to speak), a heart-breaking wreck of this LITTLE HOME of which all that was left were the bare walls, nail holes, broken plaster, and my friend, the "incurable." I said: Yes, I shall come. I kept quiet. I took four large pictures and my arm to a house in the next street, and on my return saw a young lady picking up from the floor over one hundred photos, scripture cards, etc., which she took away from the "HOME." Will you citizens believe it when I tell you (as I have been told, and I believe it), that Mrs. Mortimer Clark, the First Lady Directress, directed this "eviction" TO BE CARRIED OUT "IN 24 HOURS!" What for? "Investigate" for yourselves, please, and find out! I say, FOR NOTHING!

For 50 years I have visited Hospitals, Homes, Prisons, Reformatories and Asylums in West India, in Scotland, England, and four cities and towns in Canada. So I have some experience. When I witnessed the above mentioned inhuman and cruel treatment, I determined to act promptly.

I brought the matter to the notice of the Mayor on the 26th of January; 2nd and 4th of February, enclosing my first list of charges. The Mayor on 3rd Feb said, "I WILL BE GLAD TO TAKE THE MATTER UP AT THE EARLIEST OPPORTUNITY."

The result of this first step was the following, which I publish from official evidence taken in the City Hall, with the knowledge of the Mayor, who has copies filed in his office:

Mrs. W.—r, King street east, states:

By Mr. Walsh:

Q. You are a visitor of the H. for I. A. I was prior to last Christmas.

Q. For how many years? A. Two years.

Q. When did you stop visiting there? A. The first Tuesday after Christmas was the last time I was there.

Q. How often did you visit there? A. Every Wednesday, unless I was confined at home through sickness. Sometimes I have gone a few times during the week.

Q. Did you come in close contact with the patients in visiting the institution? A. Yes. I taught a Bible class, of some 25 or 30.

Q. In what condition did you find the patients when making your visits to the institution? A. I always found them full of complaints. They complained about the terrible food they were getting, complained of their care and treatment, and I have seen the neglect myself. I have seen a patient sit in one of the invalid chairs, and crying like a child to be attended to; ask for a nurse and none would come. Finally I myself have to go and wait upon her myself.

Q. Did that occur more than once? A. Very often.

Q. Did you see anything else of an unkind nature while you were visiting there? A. That was the most unkind, wanting to be attended to and no one

to attend to them; wanting a drink and no one to give it to them.

Q. Do you know whether the patients are kept clean? A. Several times when I have been there the patients told me about them being filthy with vermin, both body and head.

Q. Did you ever see vermin on any of the patients? A. I have seen bed-bugs, any amount of them, but I did not see head vermin. I knew it to be a fact, because those who told me are reliable and truthful patients.

Q. Do you know anything about the food the patients received? A. Yes.

Q. What class of food did they receive? A. It is food that I would not give to my dog; that I can swear to.

Q. Have you ever examined the food? A. Yes; I examined it and brought food to the Mayor to show to him.

Q. In what condition was that food? A. It was hardly food. The soup was just like dryish slab water, and the stew smelled most horribly. The pudding was just like a piece of dough. The milk was simply water with a little milk poured into it.

Q. Did you ever see any ill-treatment given to the patients? A. No, except that I have seen very rough handling when moving patients from one chair to another.

Q. Are there any patients by name whom you know of who should have been better cared for? A. Well, there is one little girl by the name of \* \* \* and perhaps \* \* \*. Two helpless patients, and they pleaded with me to send the Mayor to them for they wanted relief, and they thought if the Mayor came and saw them he would see that they got relief.

Q. What appeared to be their complaint? A. Asking for things and not getting them for things they had paid, and perhaps not then. Other patients have also pleaded with me to try to get relief in some way.

Q. Have you any other statements to make? A. Well, I have been there in the cold weather, teaching my class, when I have had to sit with my heavy wraps on, and the poor patients would sit around with shawls around them, shivering with cold. There was plenty of coal, but no steam on.

Q. Did this occur during the present winter? A. Yes.

Q. On whose shoulders do you place this condition of things? A. The Executive Committee which meets every Wednesday.

Mrs. H.—r, King street east, states:

By Mr. Walsh:

Q. How long have you been visiting at the H. for I. A. A little over a year.

Q. What condition did you find the patients? A. I have found them always complaining; ever since I went there.

Q. Complaining about what? A. Complaining of the food, of the cold, and neglect.

Q. Do you know if the patients are kept clean? A. There are some who are not.

Q. Did you ever see anything wrong in this respect? A. No, I cannot say that I saw anything wrong with the patients. I have taken off my wraps, and when putting them on again I have found bed-bugs on my fur.

Q. Where did you place the wraps? A. On the foot of one of the beds in one of the wards where I was reading to the patient.

Q. Did any of the patients ever complain to you about the condition of their head or body? A. No. But they told me about bugs being in their rooms.

Q. Do you think the patients receive the proper treatment? A. No I do not think so; not by any means.

Q. Have you ever seen the food? A. Yes.

Q. What do you think of that? A. I do not think it is right for them to have at all. The milk was half water. I