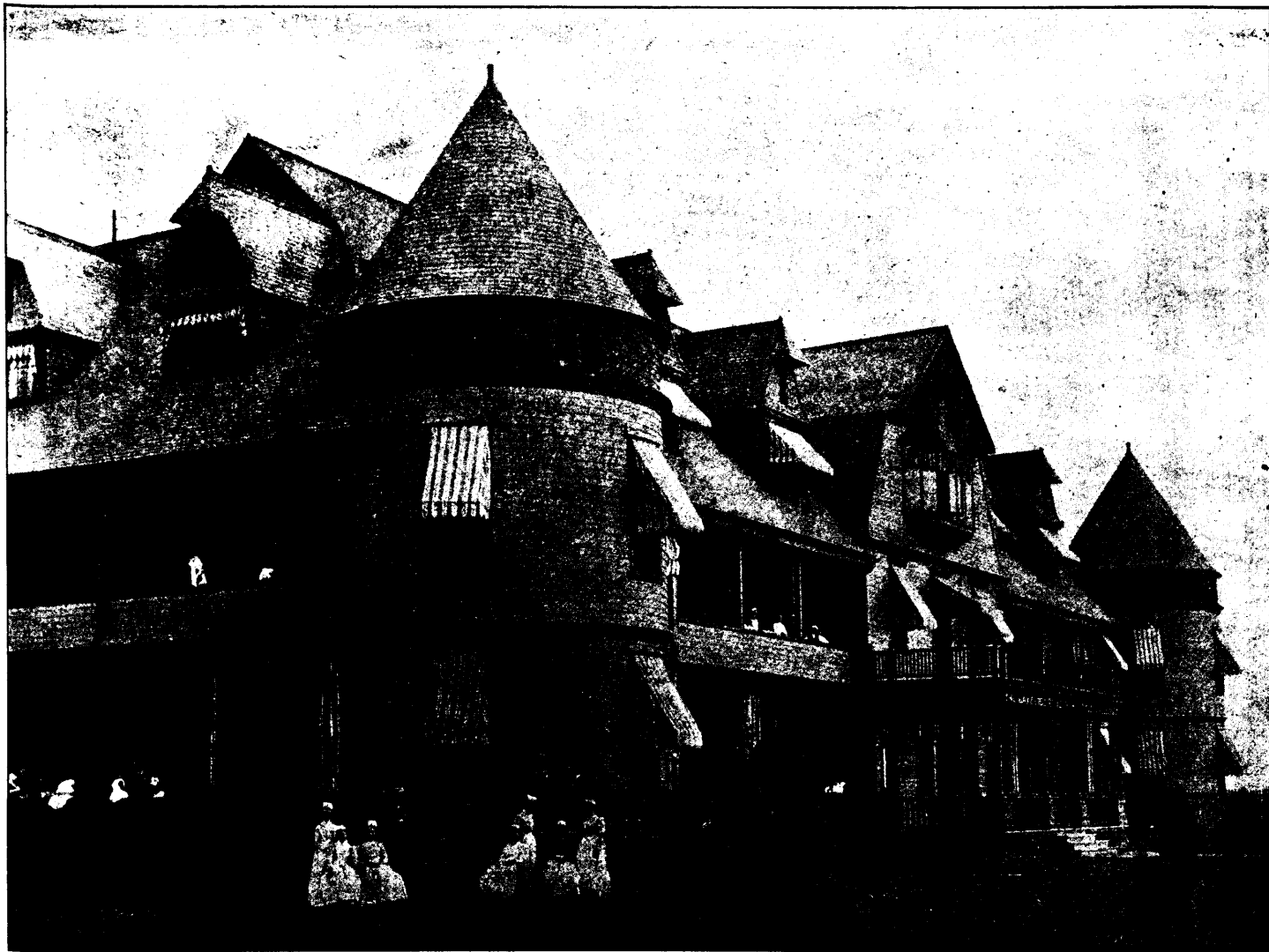




THE LAKESIDE HOME FOR LITTLE CHILDREN, ON TORONTO ISLAND.

The Lakeside Home for Little Children.

The Lakeside Home for Little Children, on the western point of Toronto Island, which was formally presented to the trustees of the Hospital for Sick Children on September 5th, by Mr. J. Ross Robertson, whose gift it is, was originally founded in 1883, extensions being added in 1886. The entirely new building was erected this spring, at a cost of \$25,000, principally in consequence of the fact that the management of the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto, of which it is the convalescent annex, has found it imperative to increase its accommodation fourfold. As it stands to-day the Lakeside Home is 165 ft. in length and 100 ft. deep, fronted by a miniature park, which finds its margin at the water's edge. It contains nine wards, exclusive of private wards, which afford accommodation for two hundred children, with additional apartments for fifty nurses and servants; seven bathrooms, fitted up with all the latest improvements in plumbing and porcelain baths, and the numerous other rooms requisite for hospital work. The entire building is heated by hot water and lighted by combined fixtures of gasoline and electricity. A village system of nine telephones is used, and the wards and superintendent's rooms are connected by electric bells. Water is obtained by means of four large tanks, two placed over the main towers, one over the administration wing, and another over the laundry, 30 ft. x 20 ft., in the rear. The laundry is fitted up with steel taps and improved apparatus, the irons being heated at gasoline burners. The handsome reception room is large and well lighted, one end finished in bevelled plate and the other in

stained glass. The operating room is a model of excellence and convenience, with its furniture of cherry of improved pattern for hospital use, its plate-glass shelving, and latest improvements in fittings, chosen in the best surgical establishments on the continent. The physicians' consulting and dispensing rooms are as complete as will be found in any large hospital. A medicine case is placed in each ward pantry, which is also supplied with linen and china closets, a porcelain sink, with hot and cold water appliances, and gasoline stove for the preparation of delicacies. Each ward is also furnished with high and low tables and chairs. Doors open on all sides on to the verandahs, and here cots are wheeled in sunny weather. Besides this a complete gymnasium has been fitted up with appliances suitable for the use of sick children, in fact, in every detail the building has been pronounced perfect. Although the opening has taken place but recently, the children have occupied a portion of the building for the past two months, and here they will remain until the completion of the new building of the Hospital for Sick Children on College street. The heating arrangements are so perfect that in coming years they will be brought over to the Island early in May and retained until October. An excellent view of the building can be obtained from all boats passing the western point of the island into Toronto harbour. Although many a time and oft one is forced to the conclusion that ingratitude is the prevailing characteristic of mankind, surely every tiny inmate of the Lakeside Home for Little Children will forever cherish a memory of quiet hours

passed in that sweet restfulness, which comes to all who struggle with and conquer pain, and especially to those coaxed back to life and health in this, the most perfect children's sanitarium in the world.

James Russell Lowell.

But thou hast found thy voice in realms afar
Where strains celestial blend their notes with thine;
Some cloudless sphere beneath a happier star
Welcomes the bright-winged spirit we resign.

Freedom he found an heirloom from his sires;
Song, letters, statecraft, shared his years in turn;
All went to feed the nation's altar-fires,
Whose mourning children wreath his funeral urn.

From Oliver Wendell Holmes' poem in the October *Atlantic Monthly*.

An American exchange remarks that it is a curious fact that America pays for the privilege of supplying England with cheap reading. The *Century* costs the American 35 cents, while the Britisher gets it for 24 cents. *Harper's* costs 35 cents in the United States, but the Englishman pays only 18 cents for it. Eighteen cents is also the price in Great Britain for the *Atlantic*, *Scribner's* and the rest of them. Besides this the man in New York cannot get his *Century* before the first of the month, while the London man can get the *Century* a week or more in advance of the date of publication.