



Main Building—Hamilton Mountain Sanatorium

Hamilton's Sanatorium

By JESSIE B. DIXON

THE Hamilton Health Association Sanatorium for Consumptives was officially opened on May 28th, 1906, by His Excellency Earl Grey. The grounds, originally a farm, were the gift of Messrs. Long and Bisby, and are situated on the brow of the escarpment above the city and two miles west of it. The main building which was the farm house is now used as the staff quarters and patients' dining-room. The present accommodation is for 21 patients, the majority are in the shacks and a few in the tents. The shacks face the south and are constructed in the form of an open veranda, having a central portion closed in and heated for a dressing room, the veranda is fitted with canvas curtains and doors which swing inward latching to ceiling. This style of shack has been found very satisfactory in all weathers. A Recreation Hall donated by Mr. P. D. Crerar is one of the buildings, entertainments are given here for the amusement of the patients. At present the Physician in charge is Dr. Unsworth and he has a small shack for his laboratory and sleeping quarters.

There are now seven buildings on the property, the main building, men's, women's and doctors' shacks, recreation hall, laundry and barn. An infirmary is to be added this season, the gift of Messrs. Grafton of Dundas. The Sanatorium has been made possible by voluntary subscriptions, to date land and buildings (erected or planned) \$25,000—cash \$40,000. This generosity on the part of the citizens has been most gratifying, especial mention being made of the Daughters of the Empire under the able regency of Mrs. P. D. Crerar, who have given so much time and effort to the raising of funds.

ONE of the most remarkable features in modern healing science and philanthropic endeavour is the decided improvement in the treatment of consumptive patients. It would be interesting to know just how deeply public concern has been intensified by the use of the expression, "the white plague," which certainly suggests all the horrors of mediaeval scourges. But while modern science has aroused all civilised communities to realise the extent and severity of this disease, it has also dispelled much of the old hopelessness regarding its course and has shown a way to prevent and to check its ravages. In every province of the Dominion steps are being taken to deal with tuberculous patients in special institutions, and Ontario has been among the earliest to realise a public duty in this regard.



A Corner of the Women's Shack.

It is a work in which the women of the country may well be interested and an address recently delivered in Toronto by Dr. Dobie before the Local Council of Women showed how necessary it is to recognise this disease in its early stages and thereby have all the advantage of being early in the fight. Nothing could be more truly patriotic than the effort to rescue young lives that are threatened by this plague.

The second annual report of the Hamilton Health Association, just issued, shows how generously the "Ambitious City" has responded to the demand for such a sanatorium. The town that produced a Marathon champion may well aspire to have healthy citizens and to take all measures towards that end. It was the writer's privilege to visit the Mountain Sanatorium last year, just before the formal opening. It would be difficult to find in any part of the province a more fragrant and sunshiny spot than the acres on the brow of the "Mountain," from which one may see as fair a prospect as ever made an invalid feel like drawing a deep breath and taking a good walk. If pure air, unobscured sunlight, a stretch of sparkling bay and lake and the best of nourishment can drive away the white plague, then the patients at the Mountain Sanatorium have more than a fighting chance.

J. G.



Men's Shack.

The Gold Medallist

JUST about the present time there is an excellent demand in the shingle market. Every few days new batches of lawyers, doctors, engineers, surveyors, dentists and chemists are turned out. Convocations with presentation of medals and degrees, high hopes and confidences, inevitable struggles, failures and successes come year after year. The graduate has learned much and has much to learn. Mr. W—, who was talking of graduations the other day, told a little experience which left an impression. He had won a medal and returned to the office in which he had studied law. The senior member of the firm, Mr. B—, a prominent K.C., called him into his private room.

"Ah, Mr. W—, you won the gold medal," said he.

"Yes sir," proudly responded the new barrister.

"You have beaten all the men in your year and as a consequence you are confident of a brilliant future at the bar."

"Yes, sir," acknowledged Mr. W—, undoing the top button of his waistcoat, and looking around the room to see what changes he would make in the furniture when he was called upon to preside over the affairs of the firm.

"Now, Mr. W—, I won the gold medal when I went through Osgoode Hall and after six weeks of practice I wished it were melted down and turned into currency. Your medal will do you more harm than good." Mr. B— paused and looked keenly and sharply at the young man.

Visions of a partnership had faded from the erstwhile student and he tried to stammer out an answer to this unexpected turn of the conversation when Mr. B— continued:

"It will do you harm—if you rely on it for success. It need not be a detriment," Mr. B— spoke more kindly, knowing that his words had wounded the young man to the quick. "But forget that you won it. Work; study men and books—men first, books second. If you want to stay on in the office we will give you six hundred dollars for the first year."