

PORT SIMPSON HOSPITAL.

A young man from Hartley Bay gives an account of his treatment and cure.

"It has long been my desire to make a statement of my cure. Early in the winter of 1892 I had some trouble with joints disease. I suffered terribly with that dreadful disease and thought my case a hopeless one. I expended on my case few sums of money for different remedies guaranteed to cure the joints disease in its worst form, but received no benefit therefrom. At last the mission yacht "Glad Tidings" was called at Hartley Bay on Dec. 9th. 1894 Dr. Bolton was aboard, he came ashore while the boat remained and told me to go with him up to the hospital, its a good chance for me, so bid my friends a sad farewell, (not one of them ever expected to see me again alive,) and was taken aboard. I was so weak scarcely able to move, I expect my complaint would be the death of me. We reached Port Simpson the following night safely. I was taken to the Hospital all things were ready, the rooms are nice and pleasant, the best of food is served. Miss Spence had been the only nurse in the hospital until another kind hearted lady comes as nurse too, every thing possible is done by the physician and nurses to render the visits of the afflicted pleasant and desirable. The hospital was filled up. I had been treated with much kindness by Dr Bolton and nurses for over three months and receiving a little better, the medicines was helped me which the Dr. gave me, the kind care that all gave me was something that could not be paid for with money, it was like being at home. I have both Dr and Mrs Bolton's sympathy. Early in March 1895 I went aboard the staunch little vessel for home as the Doctor told me to do so, it seems I won't get worse any more till winter time. (Again I was taken sick) Mr. and Mrs. Edgar doing their best in taking care of me. The opportunity again came for me to find relief. It was the 2nd. of Dec. Dr. Bolton was return-

ing from Kitamaat and Kitlope on "Glad Tidings". They had been taking many patients. Mrs Bolton was aboard that trip. We arrived at the hospital the gentle nurses who tried patiently and kindly to minister to my wants received me with their warm hand clasp. The Doctor told me I would be useless again to give medicine but that he would be obliged to make an incision in my leg (take out knee joint) and treat it till it got well. On the 10th. day of Dec. 1895 the Doctor undertook the surgical operation, the men employed was their new and paid one of cutting, just three days my leg pained me, and afterwards I felt no pain and no fever. The kind and anxious nurses were all around me every night watching me, and I imagined that they hope so much that I should be well very soon. Kind and comforting words were given to me by visitors a few of their names I'll mention here Revd. T. Crosby, Mr. C. M. Richards, missionary women of the girl's hospital Revd. F. L. Stevenson (C. M. S.), and many others. And in February 1896 I was able to sit up, and as my leg was getting stronger I was dress myself every morning. I was getting more and more strong, most of the night were spent in reading, good singing with the nurses sometimes with Mr. Richards. It was a great and good time I have while I was there, I saw many poor sufferers with various diseases made well and happy and I too with the other happy ones would wish all poor sufferers it may not what the trouble may be to go to Dr. Bolton's hospital and be cured. It had not been for Dr. Bolton's care and good attention of the kindest nurses I would have been in my grave to-day. To them I owe a thousand thanks".

C. A. G. Robin

While detained here during a heavy snow storm early in March Mr. Cuppage and Mansell mining engine very kindly set up the new press runs like a charm.