is all that could be desired. The names of the staff are Superintendent Sister E. A. Dowse, Army Nursing Service; Sister Bourchier, Nursing Sisters Noble and Bond, Sisters Ludlow, Margaret Charlestone, E. Borlase, Lees and Hill."

We are glad to find the nurses well to the front, where their services are of inestimable value.

## "The Princess of Males."

THE Prince and Princess of Wales, and Princess Victoria of Wales, attended by Lady Suffield, and accompanied by members of their suites, and other personages, including the Hon. Sydney Holland, Chairman of Her Royal Highness' Committee, on Wednesday last left St. Pancras by special train for Tilbury, where the Princess christened the hospital ship named after her, and in which she has taken the greatest personal interest.

She is a beautiful vessel, fitted out with every convenience and comfort. Four large wards are arranged to accommodate 128 sick and wounded in single tier cots, and fifty-six convalescents in two tier cots. Of course, she is painted white, with the Cross of Mercy in red, and her title *Princess of Wales* stands boldly out.

When the Royal party arrived on board a number of presentations were made to the Prince and Princess, including Miss Chadwick, of the Army Nursing Service, the Superintending Sister in Charge, and Miss Spooner, Miss Hogarth and Miss Brebner, members of the Army Nursing Reserve. Nursing Sister Chadwick also had the honour of being invited to join the Royal party at lunch, her seat being placed next to that of the Princess of Wales.

The wards of the ship are, by the desire of Her. Royal Highness, named after herself and her three daughters, the chief ward on the main deck being the Alexandra. The Princess expressed her entire satisfaction with all the wards, and, indeed, no hospital ship has ever been better fitted out.

Before the conclusion of her visit, the Princess presented to all the orderlies, and the St. John Ambulance men, a brassard of khaki, bearing the eight-pointed cross of St. John of Jerusalem in red. On its upper arm is the Princess' coronet, and the letter A, while below it is the Geneva Cross, embroidered in red on a white ground. Similar brassards, of which the groundwork was white linen, were presented to the Sisters by Her Royal Highness, who shook hands with each one.

The Prince then made a short speech on behalf of the Princess to the nursing staff, and wished them God-speed and a safe return.

## Whispered at the Concert at Claridge's.

THAT Mrs. Brown Potter had a grand succes the hostess, rooms and music were "quite lovely."

That the "Union Jack," the "Stars and Stripes," and the "Geneva Red Cross" make a formidable flag.

That under such a Banner, Love and Liberty should rule the world, and War, and Gore, and *Gloire*, be powerless.

That "The Prince" appeared charmed with his surroundings.

Why certainly! he also charmed the "three graces" who beguiled him at tea.

That sweet little Edna May, who handed tea and *tartines*, rendered sugar and "butter" quite superfluous.

That more than one "pussie" looked at the coming King—and purred "he is indeed very gracious, and charming, and kind."

That the "old Duke" was also surrounded by syrens.

That the *Maine* Committee were *quite* as smart as they are sympathetic.

That the Belle of New York Company excelled themselves.

That they are crammed full of talent.

That someone was heard to envy the little lady who sang "When we are Married "-Oh! I mustn't say why.

That Mr. Kyrle Bellew's silver hair is vastly becoming. It is to be the mode with gilded youth.

That no one but Mrs. Hugo de Bathe could wear a complete gown of ermine and guipure, and yet remain attractive.

That "Tod Sloan" is going to the front as a scout, and, taking time by the forelock, has supplied himself with two medals, price £100.

That cheery good feeling and generosity inspired the whole gathering, and the "Absent Minded Beggar" was not absent from any mind all through.

That everyone looked after the "Maine" chance.

That yet another form of appeal was launched during the proceedings. The "Drum Corps Division" has secured the co-operation of all the leading hotels in London to place in their halls a military drum and stand of arms, under an attractive placard showing John Bull and Brother Jonathan shaking hands over the *Maine*, with the lines:—

"The Union Jack, the Stars and Stripes, For their honour we'll gladly die;

One God, one blood; two flags-Long may they wave on high."



