

## OUTSIDE THE GATES.

### THE ENEMY ALIEN DANGER.

There is no doubt in the minds of those who attended the Internment of Enemy Aliens Meeting in Hyde Park last Sunday that the Government is playing with fire, in not carrying into effect the will of the people in the most drastic manner. The people has now made up its mind that for the safety of the Realm all enemy aliens of every class, rich and poor, should be placed behind barbed wire, and the uncontrolled rage of a mob of some hundreds of persons in the Park, from whom the police had to rescue a dissenting German, proves that its patience is used up, and that the devilish devices of barbarians are no longer to be tolerated. What with the torture of our defenceless prisoners, the wholesale violation of women and children, the murder of our seamen, nurses, and doctors, man-traps and other villainy, the British public is now thoroughly roused, and all feeble fumbler—otherwise professional politicians—will rue the day if they continue their effete treatment of these insolent traitors.

The House of Lords in its debate echoed public opinion. "Denaturalise them all, remove them from high places, from the Privy Council, Parliament, and Government Departments"—that is the sound advice of Lord St. Davids, and many noble Lords supported him.

### AN INSULT TO EVERY SOLDIER AND OFFICER IN HIS MAJESTY'S SERVICE.

In the Commons Mr. Swift MacNeill asked the Prime Minister whether Mr. Felix Cassel, K.C., had resigned or intimated his intention of resigning the position of Judge Advocate-General, to which he was appointed in 1916; and, if so, whether, regard being had to the fact that the Judge Advocate-General was the president of the judicial department of the Army and the sole representative of the Government in all military proceedings before general Courts-martial, maintaining the interests of the Crown and prosecuting, either in person or by deputy, in the Sovereign's name, and that all matters arising out of the administration of martial law, including the examination of the sentences of Courts-martial and the reporting thereon to the Crown, come under his supervision, the new occupant of the position of Judge-Advocate-General would not, whatever might be his qualifications, be a person of enemy alien birth or origin.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied that Mr. Felix Cassel had not resigned.

After which Mr. MacNeill very pertinently asked: Is the right hon. gentleman aware that having a gentleman of alien origin and birth in full command of Courts-martial is an insult to every soldier and officer in His Majesty's Service?

It is more than that—it is an insult to every patriotic person of British blood in the Empire.

As the Aliens Advisory Committee set up by the Government is to sit *in camera*, and the public prevented from knowing the whole truth, it is proposed to form a new Parliamentary Watch Committee, and also to establish local watch committees. This is very significant. If we remember aright, it was the Committees of Public Safety which took the law into their own hands during the Terror. Well, we have had enough of the Terror, and we mean to protect ourselves from the crafty treachery of the thousands of Huns in our midst, especially from the result of their system of "peaceful penetration," which spells bribery and corruption.

## BOOK OF THE WEEK.

### "ON THE EDGE OF THE WAR ZONE."\*

Those of us who read with pleasure and gratification "A Hill-top on the Marne," will welcome the new volume by Miss Mildred Aldrich, in which she relates the continuance of her most interesting experiences within the war zone, in her little, hitherto, peaceful retreat, "The Crest" on the hill-top.

This very talented lady has not only had almost a unique position, but is able to give her impressions of three years in a most attractive and yet quite natural way. This is, perhaps, explained because the book consists of letters written by her to a friend in America. It will be remembered that Miss Aldrich is herself of American birth. This volume has the advantage of a charming little drawing of "La Creste" on the title-page, and also a map of the surrounding neighbourhood, so that, with the aid of them, added to her graphic description, we are able in some measure to picture to ourselves the incidents so charmingly recorded. The period covered is from that immediately following the battle of the Marne to the entering in of the Stars and Stripes.

Her little French friend, Mdlle. Henriette, proposes "that I should harness Ninette and go with her to the battle-field, where, she said, they were sadly in need of help. At first it seemed to me that there was nothing to do but go, and go quickly. But before she was out of the gate, I rushed after to tell her I knew they did not want an old lady like me, very unsteady on her feet, absolutely ignorant of the simplest rules of 'first aid,' that they needed tried and efficient people, and that we could not lend efficient aid, but should be a nuisance.

"She argued that we could hunt for the dead and 'carry consolation to the dying.' I was afraid I was going to laugh at the wrong moment. The truth was I had a sudden vision of my chubby self—me, who cannot walk half-a-mile or bend over without getting palpitation—stumbling in my high-heeled shoes over fields ploughed by cavalry and shells, breathlessly bent on carrying

\* By Mildred Aldrich. London: Constable & Co.

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