

INDIAN PALACE AS WAR HOSPITAL.

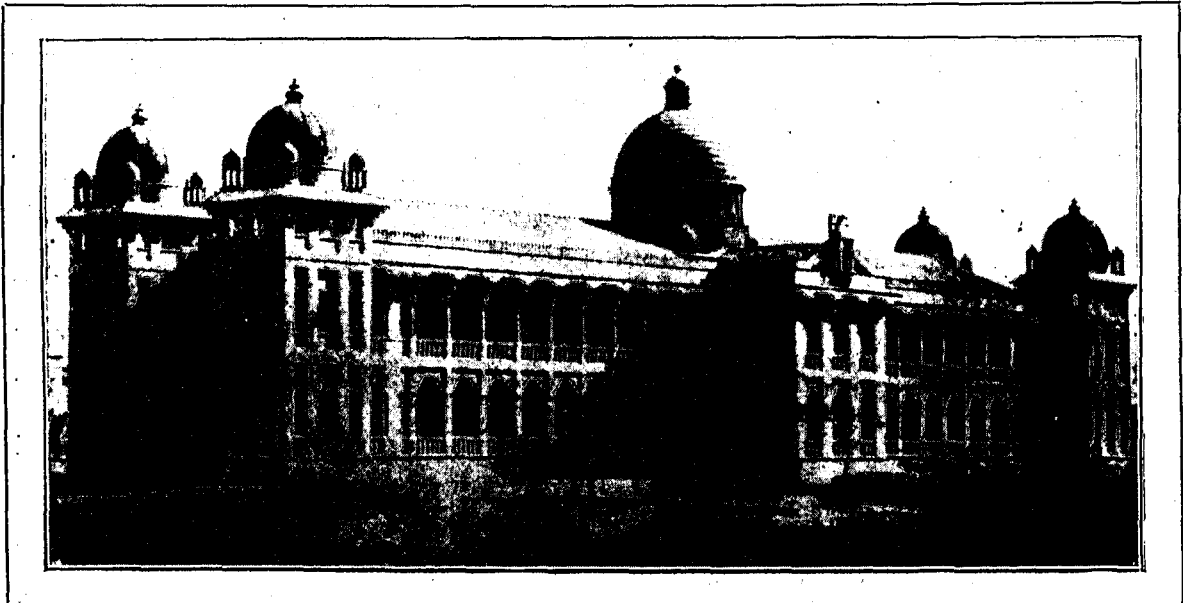
One of the most gratifying features of the present war has been the splendid support given to the Mother Country by her Dominions beyond the Seas, and in the front rank has been the Empire of India whose chiefs and princes have lavished their wealth in the Imperial service, and whose soldiers have fought in the same service with the utmost gallantry.

All this is well known, but, it is less well known how in India itself, apart from the large contributions in money, material, and troops, there is a genuine desire for the victory of British arms, which finds expression in quiet and valuable work in native territories for the sick and wounded.

The illustrations which, by the kindness of the Editor of *The Gentlewoman*, we are able to publish

to personally superintending the work carried on by them. Recently Lord Willingdon, Governor of Bombay, who visited the hospital, thanked the Maharajah in the following terms: "I must thank you, the Maharani and your daughter, for all the work you have done in helping the Empire. The hospital for wounded soldiers speaks for itself, and like many another institution has been, and will continue to be of the greatest assistance to the Empire. All that you have done in the matter of the provision of men and material for the War is too well known to require comment from me, but you must feel great satisfaction in the fact that these contributions are playing a part in bringing our final victory nearer."

It is difficult to estimate what the Empire owes to its over seas Dominions.



THE PALACE OF THE MAHARAJAH OF BHAVNAGAR, WHICH HAS BEEN CONVERTED INTO A WAR HOSPITAL.

in this issue are, says our contemporary, a fine example of what is being done in the State of Bhavnagar, in Western India. The ruler of that territory and his enlightened consort have turned their fine palace into a War Hospital, fully equipped for the treatment of Indian wounded soldiers. The group in the centre of the ward, of the Maharajah and Maharani and their children, is interesting as showing not only the munificence of the gift, but the active and personal interest taken by the high-born ladies of India in the care of the wounded soldiers. The Maharani is taking her baby son from his nurse, whom she is asking to attend the patients.

Those who know anything of life in India will realize the significance of this personal help.

Her Highness, and the Maharajah's daughter, have also presented motor ambulances for the use of the patients and devote some time on most days

AN UNEXPECTED RESULT.

Captain W. Short, L.R.A.M., the King's trumpeter, must be delighted with the result of his efforts to entertain a party of wounded soldiers at the Maudesley Military Hospital, Denmark Hill, recently. A vociferous encore was being given to his rendering of the "Lost Chord," when a Sister from an adjoining ward announced that Rifleman Sullivan, a London Territorial, who had been dumb from shell shock for weeks, having been buried in the trenches, owing to the explosion of a German shell, had jumped up in bed exclaiming, "By Jove, that's good!" as the last notes of the solo died away. Though still very ill, he was able subsequently to converse with the nurses and staff, much to their delight.

Captain Short was a member of Mr. Erroll Sherman's Concert Party.

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