

light that comes from a vision of the beyond. There was no faltering, but no braggart conceit; they were invincible, alive or dead."

It was at Berleare, about four miles west of Termonde, that "The Two" first came under fire while rescuing the wounded. Shortly afterwards came the news that Antwerp had been evacuated. . . "Even if they had not heard it, they would have known it by the flood of fugitives which poured into Ghent. . . Out of all this welter of horror, one or two scenes stand out by reason of the pathetic touch.

"An old woman of the working classes was conveying a small cart dragged by a dog; in the cart sat two wee babes, probably her grandchildren. The dog had been wounded, for his forepaw was bleeding and he limped along painfully, but with great determination and full consciousness of his immense responsibility. Every now and then he turned his brown eyes on his mistress, as if asking permission, and then sank down on the road-side to lick his paw, while the stream of amazingly mixed traffic swept by on each side of him. The old granny looked at him mutely, but did not hurry him; she knew that in him lay the sole chance of her babies reaching safety—for she was too old and weak to carry them. If the dog failed, they would die; and, therefore, she waited with feeble resignation, until he himself, without being urged, took up the collar work of his little living load and staggered on."

(To be concluded.)

CARE OF THE WOUNDED.

The King and Queen inspected in the grounds of Buckingham Palace, on Saturday morning, the 18th inst., the two new bath caravans and the motor field operating theatre that the Wounded Allies Relief Committee, of 8, Grosvenor Gardens, S.W., is presenting to the Belgian Army for use at the Front.

A hot bath, it may well be imagined, is a luxury to the boys in the trenches, and the new caravans supply a real want.

The idea is to provide the greatest number of baths possible in the shortest space of time, and it is reckoned that each caravan will supply baths continuously for perhaps fourteen hours without cessation, in which case the two caravans will be able to deal with some 1,600 men in the time stated.

The construction of the vans is very interesting, though any notes on the technical details of the same would probably appeal only to experts. Suffice it to say that each van carries twelve light steel baths, 5 ft. 3 in. long by 2 ft. 2 in. wide, nested one inside the other, and that along the whole length of the van on both sides are fixed roller-controlled waterproof sheetings for forming tents with the aid of light spars and poles. Side and end sheetings are also provided with openings for entrance, exit and ventilation, and complete waterproof enclosures ensuring privacy are thus formed. Each tent enclosure affords accommoda-

tion for six baths, the water for which will be heated by petroleum. These novel caravans will be drawn by horses from place to place wherever water can be obtained from rivers and streams. Moreover, it will be possible to take them quite near to the trenches, where, under ordinary circumstances, it is so difficult, if not impossible, to get a hot bath. Imagination can picture how welcome will be the caravans when they reach their destination.

Sir Douglas Haig wants all the books and magazines he can get for the troops, and invites all those who can to buy, enjoy them, and then pass them on to the Camps Library. Books and magazines intended for the troops may be handed across the counter of any post-office, without stamp, address or wrapper. Those of us who love reading will enjoy books all the more if we know that they will add to the entertainment and happiness of our valiant defenders.

The conversion of St. John's Lodge, Regent's Park, into a hospital for disabled officers is nearing completion, and the building is expected to be ready for patients at the end of December. Sir John Ellerman is bearing the entire cost of the alterations and equipment, and will defray all expenses for one year.

A cable has been received by the Scottish Women's Headquarters to inform them that both units and transports under the direction of Dr. Elsie Inglis are at present at Odessa, where she will probably establish a base hospital.

Miss Helen Monfries, a chauffeuse to the transport column of Dr. Elsie Inglis's Section of the London Units of the Scottish Women's Hospitals, has some exciting experiences to relate. When at Tzernovada, during the Roumanian retreat, she left the train to get food for the wounded. Suddenly the train started off at full speed, and Miss Monfries was left alone. Looking up she saw the reason—a hostile aeroplane, which dropped a bomb just where the train had been standing. When the attack ceased she worked with the railwaymen for four hours. As her hair was short and she was wearing breeches, the men took her for a boy and sent her across the line on a rickety petrol engine to where the train with the wounded was waiting. Two hours later part of the bridge was blown up by German aeroplanes. Miss Monfries was also at Constanza during a raid in which 75 persons were killed and many injured, and while she was at Bucharest the Germans adopted the diabolical method of dropping poisoned sweets and toys, and one bomb contained microbes of cholera, diphtheria, scarlet fever and typhoid fever. Many children died from eating the sweets, which were made of chloride of lime and resembled satin pralines.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)