

CARE OF THE WOUNDED.

Only those who have lived in a mosquito-infested country know the torment, as well as the danger, of the bites (not stings) of these pestilent insects. Intractable ulcers, exquisitely painful boils, not to mention malaria, all follow in their wake. It is therefore only reasonable to adopt preventive measures in order to ward off infection. Our picture illustrates the art of letter writing in Mesopotamia where swarms of mosquitos add to the discomfort of the troops on the Tigris, and the costume to be adopted if one wishes to write a letter in comparative comfort. It should be added that putties complete the costume, as a hungry mosquito—hunger which takes the form of thirsting for your blood—will bite through any stockings to secure a liberal supply.

The Temple Fête in aid of the funds of the British Red Cross and Order of St. John will be held in the Middle Temple Hall and Gardens on July 13th and 14th, at two o'clock. Scenes from "Twelfth Night" will be produced in the Middle Temple Hall, and everything in the Gardens will be very Elizabethan—dances, music and costumes. A magnificent entertainment is promised. Prices: For the Hall, 15s. to 5 guineas; in the Gardens, Thursday, 10s. 6d. and Friday, 2s. 6d. So a rich harvest should be secured.

It having been decided, with the approval of the French Ambassador, to celebrate July 14th as "France's Day," it is hoped that this national day of tribute to the gallantry of the soldiers of France will be accompanied by the flying of the French tricolor wherever possible.

Mr. Evelyn Grant Duff, British Minister at Berne, in his report to Sir Edward Grey on the cordial reception of the British prisoners from Germany on their arrival in Switzerland, states:—



THE ART OF LETTER-WRITING IN MESOPOTAMIA.

"It is difficult to write calmly about it, for the simple reason that I have never before in my life seen such a welcome accorded to anyone, although for the last 28 years I have been present at every kind of function in half the capitals of Europe.

"Colonel Picot, who came with the first train, reports that within sight of the German sentries the cheering began. At Kreuzlingen, Zurich, Olten, Bern, Fribourg, Lausanne, Montreux, and Château d'Oex thousands upon thousands of people crowded the platforms pelting the soldiers with flowers and pressing into their hands every conceivable present. At Zurich the scenes are described as not less enthusiastic than in French

Switzerland. The day before the train reached Château d'Oex the Prefect issued a notice that everyone was to wear his best clothes. Every house was hung with flowers, and Swiss and British flags and garlands were stretched across the streets.

"It is impossible to avoid the impression that this extraordinary reception of our men was a national demonstration in favour of England. If William Tell had been reincarnated and made a triumphal progress through

the country I do not see what more could have been done.

"Our men were simply astounded, and naturally so, after being many of them treated with every obloquy for two years, or nearly so. Many of them were crying like children; a few fainted from emotion. As one private said to me, 'God bless you, Sir; it's like dropping right into 'eaven from 'ell.'"

Mr. Goodhart, of the British Legation at Berne, according to the *Times*, was told by one soldier that when 100 men who had expected to be sent to Switzerland were rejected at Constance and sent back to the prison camps they went back singing.

Glorious fellows! _____

Soldiers and sailors can be treated free at the Tuberculin Dispensary, Manor Street, Chelsea.

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