

"48 Hours Leave To Get Married"



Officer of the Scots Guards, on Leave from the Front, Leaving the Archbishop of Canterbury's Office with His Special Marriage License.

How the War Has Promoted Many Romances Between Society Beauties and Officers Who Hastily Wed and Then Rush Back to the Battlefield Again

Cochrane, daughter of the Earl of Dundonald. The bridegroom in this case started back to South America to help the British fleet sink that of Admiral von Spee.

A somewhat unusual romance of the war was that of the Marquis of Tavistock, oldest son and heir of the Duke of Bedford, one of the richest and most important noblemen in England. He was married very quietly to Miss Roberta Jowitt Whitwell of Oxford, daughter of a family in modest circumstances, and not belonging to a class in which a duke's heir would ordinarily find a bride. The two were brought together by their interest in the wounded victims of the war.

The Marquis is not fit for military service, and the newly married pair spent their honeymoon nursing the wounded at the Y. M. C. A. camp, near Endsleigh, Devonshire, one of the Duke of Bedford's seats.

Under the influence of the war Englishmen of the upper classes have thrown off much of the traditional coldness and reserve with which foreigners credit them. They rush about in uniform, responding to the cheers of the populace, and waving their marriage licenses. Look at the doorway of the office where the Archbishop of Canterbury issues his licenses, and you may see an officer of the aristocratic Scots Guards, or some other regiment, coming out in uniform quite unabashed, with the words "Marriage Licenses" staring over his head and his own license in his hand.

London, January 1. THE great war has had an extraordinary effect in stimulating marriage and romance in England and other European countries.

So marked is this tendency that it may be doubted whether the war will have the effect, so much feared by philosophers, of permanently reducing the population.

Never have there been so many marriages in the upper classes of English society as during the war period. The Church of England officials who issue special licenses for marriages to be performed away from church or under unusual circumstances, have had ten times the ordinary number of applications.

This is a striking proof of the popularity of marriage among the upper classes, for they usually wish their weddings celebrated by a Church of England clergyman. The ordinary and economical way of doing this is to have "the banns announced" for three Sundays in advance of the ceremony. This is slow work, and does not suit the bridegroom, who has got "forty-eight hours leave of absence to get married," or who has just been ordered to the front.

To avoid these formalities you must get a special license. One kind, which simply enables you to be married in a church without previous notice, costs \$10, while another kind, which enables you to get married where you like, costs about \$150.

Of course, there are cheaper ways of getting married for ordinary persons, and a public official called a "registrar" will do it for 50 cents.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has issued an urgent appeal to all patriotic young men and women to get married without delay, "in order that our beloved country may not lack men to defend it in the future." In order to help the movement the Archbishop ordered a large reduction in the fees for licenses.

This appeal has been responded to nobly by both sexes. There is no doubt that many young women who refused their consent or coyly dodged the question before the war, have now cheerfully said "yes."

Many officers were just about to be married when they were ordered to the front. Those of them who have not been killed have usually been able to obtain leave of absence long enough to run home to England and get married. "Forty-eight hours leave of absence to get married" has become a common expression in the British army.

The front, where the army is serving, is so near England that it is usually possible to get home and back within twenty-four hours. When the leave is extended to forty-eight hours, it leaves time for a short honeymoon.

One conspicuous instance of such a marriage was that of the Baroness Beaumont, who is a peeress in her own right, and the Hon. Bernard Fitz Alan Howard, elder son and heir of Lord Howard of Glossop, who belongs to the historic family of which the Duke of Norfolk is the head. The bridegroom was ordered to the front with his regiment, known as Lovat's Scouts, but obtained the customary forty-eight hours' leave of absence, got a special license and was married at the Baroness Beaumont's home, Carlton Towers, Yorkshire.

The Hon. Mary Gardner, the handsome daughter of Lord and Lady Burghclere and the Hon. Geoffrey Hope-Morley, eldest son of Lord Hollenden, a governor of the Bank of England, were married under similar circumstances.

Another wedding of the same kind was that of Lord Edward Grosvenor, an officer of the flying corps and uncle of the Duke of Westminster, and Lady Dorothy Browne, daughter of the Earl of Kenmare. Miss Gwendolyn Van Raalte, a great heiress, and sister of Lady Howard de Walden, was forced by the war to postpone her marriage indefinitely with Lieutenant Noel Francis, but he unexpectedly obtained leave of absence and the happy event took place.

Lord Frederick Conyngham, son of the Marquis Conyngham, obtained leave from his regiment, the famous Inniskilling Fusiliers, to come home and marry Miss Molly Tobin, a charming Australian heiress living in London.

Lord Herbert Hervey, son of the Marquis of Bristol, was married to Lady Jean



MILITARY MARRIAGE OF LIEUTENANT THE HON. B. FITZALAN HOWARD AND BARONESS BEAUMONT.



Lady Jean Cochrane, Daughter of the Earl of Dundonald, Bride of Lord Herbert Hervey, Who Hurried Away from His Honeymoon to Catch the German Fleet off South America.



Miss Tobin, an Australian Heiress, Married in London to Lord Frederick Conyngham, of the Inniskilling Fusiliers, Who Went Away Next Day to the Battlefield in France.



One of the Many Weddings in Berlin Where the Bridegroom Wears Full Uniform and Then Hastens to the Front.

War has very great evils, but it also brings out much that is good in humanity. It gives free play to all the emotions, both good and bad. Under its stimulus women have surrendered themselves to the sway of their emotional natures and have exhibited the self-sacrifice that is their most beautiful characteristic.

Society beauties, who at ordinary times, would have angled with all their lures for the biggest millionaire have now thrown themselves into the arms of penniless young soldiers. Those who hesitated before the war about making an imprudent marriage, have thrown all doubt to the winds and become soldiers' wives.

It requires courage of a high order for a woman to marry a man who is ordered to the front. If he is killed, his troubles are over, but hers will be just beginning.

An English society girl has given an interesting glimpse in a letter of the emotional condition of her friends, in which she says: "The khaki kiss is all the rage this Christmas, and one kiss leads to another, you know."

Then she describes some of the efforts of amateur nurses to care for the wounded: "I heard, too, from a staff man who came over for Lord Robert's funeral, that by all accounts the regiment of women over there doesn't want any reinforcing—far from it. At least two duchesses, he said, were on the Boulogne boat when he crossed, and I forget how many lesser ladies, all, of course, on the ministering-angel job intent. I've been wondering how some of them like the new searching at Victoria; it's

very drastic. I believe, and chitily work stripping, too, these days. Though it's just possible to avoid that part of it if you wear a red cross somewhere and take at least two maids and a footman with you.

"Dinard, too, is full of wounded, in hotels and villas as well as the municipal hospital, chiefly French—though there are lots of English at St. Malo opposite. A lot of the doctors and nurses are English, and as neither they nor the men are much of linguists there are odd complications sometimes. One Frenchman who'd had a bad night with toothache asked pitiously in the morning for some iodine (d'iodine). 'Yes, yes, of course you shall have some,' said the nurse, and in a few minutes brought him—a bowl of nice hot milk."

It is not only in England that the rush to get married has occurred, but in all the countries concerned in the war. The young

men and girls of Germany have thrown themselves into the movement with all the energy and unrestrained enthusiasm of their national temperament. The Kaiser's son, Prince Oscar, set the example when immediately after the outbreak of the war he was married morganatically to the Countess Basewitz, who was not of royal blood. He was attended by his brother officers and soldiers, and after a brief honeymoon, went on to the front.

His example has been followed by thousands of his countrymen and women, who have been warned by the government that they must provide an army for the future.

In France marriage is said to be looked at in a new light. One of the leading Paris newspapers the other day remarked that race suicide was a thing of the past. All the young married women who are not nursing the wounded are working on baby clothes. Life in Paris has become too serious for words.

Why Perfumes Are the Best Aids to Memory

By Dr. W. J. Wright

THE highly perfumed woman, who, on entering a room causes all present involuntarily to sniff the odor, does not know she is stimulating the nose less used and therefore less powerful olfactory nerves in man by which he was once able to recognize individuals by the odor of human alone. Also, a person who always uses the same perfume creates a power of association which no one can withstand. A certain recognizable look will come into a person's eyes when they inhale a smell pleasant or otherwise, and, in an instant their thoughts are off to the person or things associated with it.

It has long been recognized that men and races have distinctive odors. The Chinese say Europeans smell unpleasantly, rather like sheep, while the accused retaliates by saying the Chinese have an earthy smell, rather like woods in Autumn. Those who employ Chinese servants quickly become accustomed to this odor. The

Filipino has it, and, when a number are together, it is very perceptible.

Another race odor which has long been recognized is that of the American Indian, once attributed to the fact that they lived in smoky teepees and dressed in skins. But the Indians of Arizona, the Apache and the Yuma, who mostly live out of doors, and, until recently, went practically unclothed, have the same odor as their northern brother, the Utes, Shoshones and Sioux.

Of course, the strong musky odor of the negro is well known, but they in turn say that Americans have a "faint smell," which is unpleasant. The theory that this is all a matter of diet is disproved by the fact that meat-eating and vegetarian peoples of the same race possessing it. One old American, Dr. Samuel Turney, declared that if he were taken blindfold into a crowd, he could tell a German, a Frenchman, etc., by smell alone.

It is curious how certain scents are pleasant to some and repulsive to others. I have often heard patchouli, so much used by the lower classes, called a "loud" smell, and yang-yang, "new mown hay" and "white rose" styled "disgusting," while the abusers themselves were redolent of Ess bouquet, "white lilac" or lavender water. It is sometimes dangerous to become associated with one particular perfume. A lady, who boaster that she used a rare and very costly one, went to a lawyer to put before him some damaging facts concerning a woman whom she hated. When the hated one also called on the lawyer, her quick sense perceived the perfume and there was a stormy scene between the two ladies when they met. The strong perfumes are undoubtedly used to attract, especially by the demi-mondaine and that makes it difficult to understand why all women now-a-days have taken to them, and left the mere "suggestion" of a

perfume alone.

The acuteness of dogs in tracking people shows individuality in odor. Every one knows the wonderful power possessed by the bloodhound and some other breeds in following up a track, and how a left-alone dog will sometimes forget his woe if given a glove or shoe or something belonging to his master.

Many doctors who advocate the "simple life" regime, say that any one in full health should be as pleasant to the sense of smell as the body of a little child. Perhaps few have associated any smell with a child, but notice the mother rapturously kissing her baby on face and neck and arms, giving a short quick inspiration as she does so. This is a remnant of the active effort to smell or explore by the olfactory sense. The baby flesh is particularly pleasant in odor to the mother and even to others.

It does not astute our food when we have a cold in the head and cannot smell. The "nose kiss" of the Zealanders and Esquimaux is certainly an effort to explore by the olfactory sense. The lovers' kiss, long, inspiratory, is, with that of the mother, most primitive of all, and is, essentially, a smelling.

Man is supposed to retain a large, inherited capacity of unconscious smell sense operating in him unknown and unobserved, and some scientists have urged that we are attracted or repelled by others from the unconscious operation upon us of the, to us, pleasing or displeasing odor coming from them.

It seems not unnatural to associate the clean sweet smell of a little child with health when we remember the peculiar odors emanating from sick persons. Measles have a decided picked goose smell; typhoid and gastroenteritis a mousey one; the sour smell of rheumatism fever is well known, and many declare that old people smell of the "grave" while still alive and well.