

1—Red Cross workers in Washington handling the immense quantities of mail relating to the soldiers. 2—In the Chateau Thierry club, New York, founded exclusively for wounded soldiers who return from France. 3—Former King Manuel of Portugal and his wife, Victoria, whose restoration is sought by the revolting monarchists of Portugal. This photograph was taken on Manuel's farm at Twickenham, England.

RED CROSS NURSES AND THEIR PATIENTS RETURN



A group of Red Cross nurses who have seen 18 months' active service in France and some of the wounded whom they nursed, on the deck of the transport President Grant when she docked at New York.

ART TREASURE SAVED FROM THE HUNS



These French soldiers, searching for hidden mines, unearthed a masterpiece by Rodin, which had been stolen by the Germans from Douai and buried with the intention of taking it to Germany when opportunity offered.

AMERICANS GO TO HELP THE NEAR EAST



Dr. G. H. Washburn, Dr. James L. Barton of Boston and Dr. W. W. Peet of the American committee for relief in the near East, who have gone to Armenia and Syria. Their work will be the immediate relief of the thousands of starving in those countries. Doctor Barton heads the mission.

FRANCIS J. HENRY



A snapshot of Francis J. Henry, government investigator, who has been giving testimony against the packers before the senate agricultural committee.

Knows Ways of Fair Sex.

Colonel House, President Wilson's right-hand man, possesses a ready wit. Just before leaving Washington in order to be present at the Versailles conference, he attended a reception at a fashionable woman's club.

Handsome matrons were to be seen on every side, but not one of them had gray hair. All were golden blondes.

A male friend pointed this out to House, at the same time expressing mild surprise.

"No need for wonder," said the gallant colonel, his eyes twinkling. "You must understand that after forty women keep their hair light and their age dark."

Didn't Want to Spoil Their Fun.

A recruit who arrived at a depot the day after the armistice was signed recounted his experiences in crossing London. A mob of women and girls beset him and kissed him. "Lord," he said, "I don't know how many kissed me. I might have relieved the town. One old woman said: 'Thank you, and God bless, all you brave boys.'"

"And didn't you own up," he was asked, "that you'd only been in khaki for a few hours?"

"Well," he answered, "it would have been honest, but it would have spoiled it for them."—Manchester Guardian.

PRESIDENT WILSON'S VISIT TO ROME



This photograph, taken during President Wilson's recent visit to Italy, shows him and Mrs. Wilson leaving the Coliseum, Rome.

JEWISH WELFARE BOARD BUSY WITH MAIL



The task of distributing the mail from overseas so that letters for the folks at home will not be held up has been undertaken by the Jewish welfare board in New York. Mrs. Ralph Stern is in charge of the work. The photograph shows Mrs. Stern (third from left in foreground) surrounded by relatives of soldiers awaiting the distribution of mail at the clubhouse.

BELGIUM'S QUEEN IN LIEGE



Queen Elizabeth of Belgium was given an enthusiastic reception in Liege. The photograph shows her carrying flowers presented to her by her subjects.

Phonograph Astonished Natives.

The Marshall Islands are a group not far from Australia recently wrested from German control. Up to a period in the not very remote past their inhabitants followed cannibal proclivities. The late Alexander Agassiz, in the course of his ethnological studies in the South sea islands, had an uncommonly interesting experience with the native warriors was persuaded to sing a typical war chant of the tribe. Unknown to them one of Mr. Agassiz's assistants recorded the chant on one of the early phonographs, then a new thing to civilization itself. At the end of the chant the needle was reversed, and the astonished natives listened to the strangest echo they ever heard.

Deliberately Courted Fat.

He looked a sorry sight as he limped into the insurance office. Bandages were numerous, and he walked with the aid of a crutch.

"I have called to make application for the amount due on my accident policy," he said. "I fell down a long flight of stairs the other evening, and sustained damages that will disable me for some time to come."

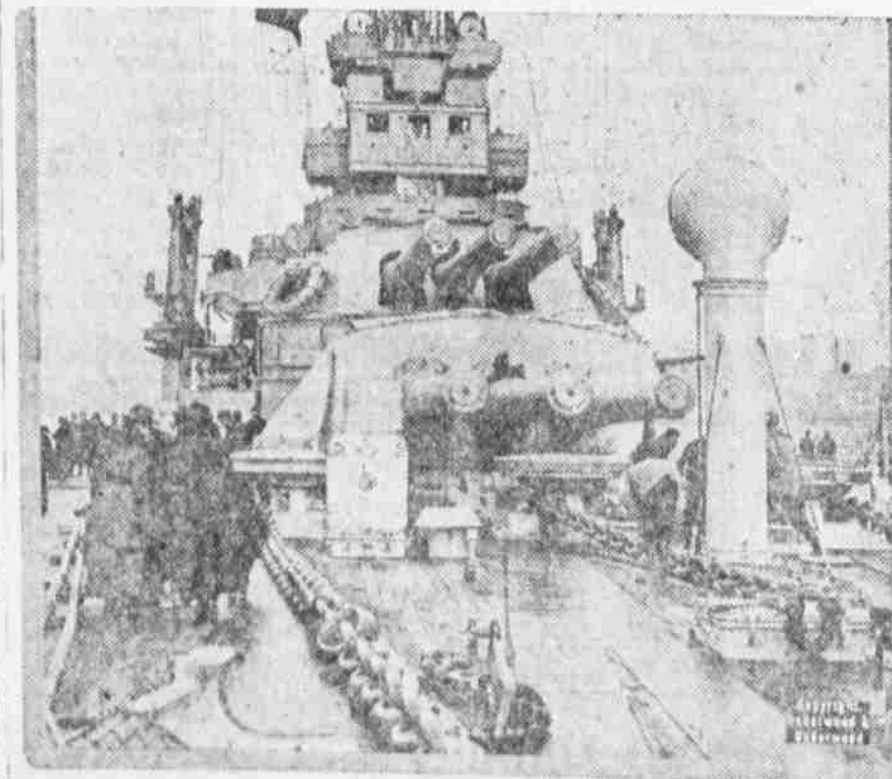
The manager gave him a firm look. "Young man," he replied, "I have investigated your case, and find that you are not entitled to anything. It could not be called an accident, for you certainly knew that the young lady's father was at home."

KING GEORGE AT GRAVE OF HIS COUSIN



King George of England at the simple grave of his cousin, Prince Maurice of Battenburg, who fell in the service of his country at the battle of Ypres. The prince was buried on the battlefield.

ON ONE OF OUR DREADNAUGHTS



Interesting view on board the American dreadnaught Pennsylvania.