

*October 22, 1917.*—Wheeler arrived from London; he had seen an air raid there. He lunched with us, and afterwards drove with us to the ceremony of the giving of decorations, place Carnot, where Nicholson received his red ribbon and cross of the Legion of Honour from Didelot—and a kiss on each cheek. He bore it bravely and like a soldier. It was an impressive sight—the Guards, the Australians, English sailors and marines, French soldiers and marines, all about the square, bands, with fanfares and ruffles each

time a decoration was given, and the “Marseillaise,” “God Save the King”—“la Brabançonne” too. Afterwards a long dismal sad file of widows in mourning, and orphans, to receive the diplomas of the Croix de Guerre for their dead—a most pathetic and significant sight.