

child; there was only room on the team for the baby. "No," said the man addressed, "if there is another explosion we will be together." Motor cars, coal wagons and vehicles of all kinds raced to put as much distance between them and the danger spot as possible.

Everyone seemed terror stricken. "What is it?" asked one poor woman badly injured, her home and children gone, "is this the end of the world, or have the Germans come?"

Women in jewellery and furs huddled with her poorer sisters, all drawn together in one common flight.

Meanwhile, at the time the people were fleeing, a party of sailors were taking the explosives from the broken sheds and throwing them into the harbour. The bravery of these men, although not recognized, was one of the redeeming features. They belong to the Silent Service and were only doing their duty.

Later on in the day the news was passed that all danger was over, and some returned to the City, others would not be persuaded.

