Only A German Could Murder Little Children.

A mother forgets the herons in the safety of a child.

By the murder of women and children and defenceless male passengers of the Lusitania, Germany has added another crime to the many fiendish acts which have placed her outside the pale of civilization. In the case of the Lusitania the people of Germany must share the blame with the actual murderers, for Berlin rejoiced as for a victory when the news was received. This page of photographs is an indictment of murder against the whole German race. — (Daily Sketch, etc.)
The Queen’s Saturday Afternoon.

Saturday’s sunshine broke quite a thorough of holiday-makers to Keppel Gardens, which, as I take 2 p.m. on Saturday, are perhaps at their best.

It was interesting to see people passing a bridge lady in dark dress and a very cheerful sight in 1894. It was snowing heavily, the hedges had not been cleared of snow, and the trees were still covered with snow. The sky was overcast, with a dense cloud blanket hanging overhead. The wind was brisk, and the temperature was quite cold. The whole scene was quite picturesque, and the atmosphere was quite peaceful.

Under A Chestnut Tree.

As the days of winter fade into the distance, the gardeners of Keppel do their best to prepare the flowers and plants for the coming of spring. The chestnut trees, already beginning to show signs of life, are a favorite of the gardeners, as they provide a beautiful backdrop for the colorful array of flowers that bloom in the spring.

The picture shows one of the chestnut trees, with its lush leaves and branches swaying gently in the breeze. The gardener is carefully tending to the tree, ensuring that it is healthy and well-maintained. The gardeners take great pride in their work, and their dedication is evident in the care and attention they give to the flowers and plants in Keppel Gardens.

The picture was taken by a local photographer, and it captures the beauty and tranquility of the garden on a typical spring day. The gardener’s careful attention to detail is evident in the way the tree is being tended to, and the overall scene is quite serene and peaceful.

The art deal.

A man I knew motored on Saturday afternoon to certain Manchester dealers about a picture from Piccadilly-circus. In the hotel where the tea was served he noticed a picture. "How much do you think it would fetch?" he asked the man. The dealer, after a moment’s thought, said "Two thousand pounds." He then looked at it again, and brought home in the car in triumph. It was the work of a famous French painter, and worth a hundred times that. A man who had been at the dealer’s for years, and knew him well, had never seen such a price before for a work of art. The dealer had done well, and the man was pleased with the result.

The picture was painted by a famous French artist, and was a well-known work of art. The dealer had bought it for a song, and had been able to sell it for a handsome profit. The man was pleased with himself, and with the dealer, and the picture was now in the possession of a wealthy art collector. The dealer had done well, and the man was pleased with the result.

The End of Sympathy.

One sure thing is that the Germans have now all eaten what little sympathy they have been left in the non-European world. A man—

I have been told by my nationality—most people of the Middle Ages, for some reason, in many of the German methods, said the German in the Underground. One of the reasons, I feel, to try to exist. In the English Army to help to kill these —— Germans. And I regret very much, or at least try to limit most horrible language.

The picture shows a man in uniform, with a determined look on his face. The man is a German soldier, and is shown in the act of firing a rifle. The picture is quite graphic, and shows the reality of war.

The picture was taken by a famous German photographer, and is a powerful representation of the horrors of war. The man in uniform is shown in the act of firing a rifle, and the picture is quite graphic, showing the reality of war. The picture is a powerful reminder of the cost of war, and the need for peace.

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"THE LUSITANIA WAS ARMED."

Germans Lie In Trying To Excuse The Infamous Deed.
OFFICIAL DENIALS.

Never Was Used As A Cruiser, Says Cunard Chairman.

The semi-official statement issued in Berlin says:

"The Lusitania was of course, no more of the British merchant vessels of late have been armed with guns, and had amongst her cargo, a considerable number of quantities of ammunition and war material.

"It is strongly maintained that no such danger, they exposed her passengers, and they shirked the full responsibility for what was to follow."

"From the German side nothing was left unsaid both in the way of threats and warnings. The Imperial Ambassador at Washington on May 1 in a public announcement said he was convinced the time had come to arm the ship. The British Press scoffed at the warnings, pointing out the protection which the British fleet was able to afford her.

"AN AUXILIARY CRUISER."

The Berliner Tageblatt argues that the Lusitania was a warship cut off the list of British auxiliary cruisers. At the beginning of the war the British government had to send the Cunard Liner on a mission of mercy to Spain.

"The only safe and feasible way out of this predicament was to arm the ship, and thus carry out a policy which was adopted."

"NOT ARMED IN ANY WAY."

Cunard Chairman Says No Guns Were Carried On Board.

From Our Own Correspondent.

"The Cunard Company's answer to the paragraph issued by the German Embassy in America that the Lusitania was armed was complete."" The chairman of the British company said it was not true.

"The Lusitania was not armed in any way."

She was built under the agreement with the British Government that if she could be requisitioned for service as an armed cruiser.

"As a matter of fact she was never so used at any period of her career, and no guns of any description were ever put on board the ship."

Any statement to the contrary is therefore without foundation, in any case and in any period of covering up the wilful breach of non-combatant stipulations by the Hamburg American Line, Chairman, Cunard Line.

I have ascertained definitely that the Lusitania at the time of the submarine outbreak could not more than 30 knots, in comparison with her previous period of covering up the wilful breach of non-combatant stipulations by the Hamburg American Line, Chairman, Cunard Line.

According to my information, the Cunarders must have known through the increased passenger traffic - resolved to use only a portion of the Lusitania in that capacity, thereby reducing the fire risk."

"NEVER A GUN I SAW." Mr. Oscar Groms, an American steerage passenger, emphatically denied the German story that the Lusitania was armed with guns. Mr. Groms said he had never seen any armament.

"If the vessel were armed for defence," he said, "the passengers could have had only the allayed guns ready for action on the deck, but never a gun of any sort did they carry." Mr. Groms said his cabin was on the third deck and he was never able to visit the top deck.

"The whole business is just horrible, murder, I don't care how you look at it, and I will say that the passenger boat on the Lusitania was a different boat from the Lusitania of six months ago.

The whole story of the passengers appearing, above the surface not more than 300 yards after the explosion, and the failure to reach the source of the torpedo, which struck ushers,"

"STORY OF THE BOATS-COALWNDER'S SERIOUS CHARGE."

"BRAVERY BUT ABSENCE OF DISCIPLINE."

Millionaire Welsh Coalowner Makes Serious Charges Of Lack Of Organisation On The Doomed Lusitania.

Passenger Says There Were Not Enough Men For The Boats.

From Our Own Correspondent.

"Quingtown, Sunday.

A very serious statement was made by Mr. D. A. Thomas, the millionaire Welsh coalowner, in an interview with the Daily Sketch after his rescue.

Mr. Thomas was at first believeed to be missing, but escaped with his daughter, Lady MacKerrow. The latter was three hours in the water and only recovered consciousness after strong efforts of revival.

Here was said Mr. Thomas to an entire absence of discipline and a complete lack of organisation throughout the whole ship.

There was abundance of bravery on the part of the officers, but also the lady members of the crew, but that organisation which is supposed to be so strong was missing.

Mr. Thomas was in one of the life boats, and the falling tides only missed us by four feet.

My daughter and I had just finished lunch when the torpedo struck us with a crash. We were talking of the possibilities of such an attack three minutes before I went up to see what was the matter, and my sister went to her cabin for a hat and called our servant in.

I stayed on deck, and saw the first boat lowered, and the second and the third, and the fourth, and the fifth, and the sixth.

"ONLY FIVE WOMEN IN BOAT."

Notwithstanding the order, "Women and children first," there were only five women in the first boat which was lowered.

"I went downstairs to try and get a lift, but I could not find the way as the stairs had been blocked, and I came on deck again, when I was helped into a life boat to which I clung on and pulled myself in.

By this time the vessel was listing heavily; but I did not notice that anyone was hurt, and was unable to move, and I said no.

Then I had three life boats, and I put on, and the other two I handed over.

I came on to the speaking deck again, opposite the men's lounge on the deck, which was three parts full. A woman was chanting, and said, "Oh, my God!"

I looked round. There were no other people there. I stood there without any human presence or any perception. I jumped in the boat.

The boat was not proper, and we had to cut it down.

The boat leaked, and I begged to bail it out, and took my hat at the stern, and also to help the other men, as no one was cut out in the boat.

So we rowed away, and eventually made for a foreign vessel which took us in."

"I left the ship 3:45 at night that I knew my daughter was safe.

"NOT ENOUGH MEN FOR BOATS."

One Of The First Boats Went Away Without Proper Attention.

Mr. Richard Trevor, signal writer at the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden, said the captain of the Lusitania, Captain Ludlow, did not do justice to the case in hand by not having a good deal of the ship's boats ready to leave the ship.

Mr. Ludlow was on the fore-deck, and was supposed to have been somewhat indisposed in this respect. I mean that they should not have been without its efforts.

I suppose the most efficient and experienced officers are not unnaturally employed by the Navy."

Some of the boats in the Queenstown Harbour.

"ROMANCE IN THE MIDST OF TRAGEDY."

Lovers Who Agreed To Die Or Be Rescued Together.

SAVED FROM THE SEA.

A Brief Courtship Crowded With Adventure.

How the sinking of the Lusitania almost cut short a romantic courtship, which had begun in London and ended in New York.

The actors in the little drama were Mr. James Welsh and Miss G. Miss Welsh was travelling alone, and Mr. Welsh became acquainted, and the friendship rapidly ripened.

They decided to become engaged, and were engaged.

Like so many other passengers in the Lusitania they discussed the submarine threats as they travelled along.

They entered into a compact that should the word happen, they would be together or be parted together.

"FLOAT FOR HALF AN HOUR."

When the Lusitania had gone down he managed to keep himself and Miss Welsh afloat for half an hour after the submarine career of the Lusitania's boats.

Miss Welsh was taken aboard, but when Mr. Welsh attempted to clamber in after her he was drowned.

It was only because of Miss Welsh's plucky courage that her lover, the average traveller, was allowed to go on board and was rescued.

The company had gone down and landed. On Saturday the couple, who had left for America to be married to their stowaway, left for England for their wedding.

"TO SAVE PASSENGERS FROM THE PIRATES."

Need For Admiralty To Have Control Of Liners.

What are the necessary precautions which must be taken to prevent the repetition of this outrage?

This vitally urgent question is asked by a national newspaper, which has prepared a special article dealing with the sinking of the Lusitania.

Mr. William Gladstone, chancellor of the exchequer, says that we have not yet gone as many years in our power to safeguard the lives of the passengers as to allow them to be left unattended when it is possible to save them.

Mr. Gladstone says that it is possible to do more than has been done to protect the passengers in the case of the Lusitania.

"THE TUBULAR BLOCKADE."

Only Five Steamers Sunk Out Of 1,600 Arriving.

Admiral Pays Them Back For Outrages In Kind.

Vice-Admiral Benson writing in The Times says that the Germans "must have had the allayed guns ready for action on the deck, but never a gun of any sort did they carry." Mr. Groms said he had never seen any armament.

"If the vessel were armed for defence," he said, "the passengers could have had only the allayed guns ready for action on the deck, but never a gun of any sort did they carry." Mr. Groms said he had never seen any armament.

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MOTHERS & BABIES DIE TOGETHER: SURVIVORS' STORIES

LAST MOMENTS IN THE SINKING LINER

Mr. Alfred Vanderbilt's Death, "Happy And Composed."

EXPLOSION KILLS MANY.

Great Excitement, But No Real Panic On Board.

The last moments in the sinking vessel are described briefly by Mr. Oliver P. Bernard, acting artistic critic of the Garden Theatre, one of the four men who saw the torpedo discharged.

"I saw the explosion of a车厢 above 300 yards away (he says). Then I noticed a long white streak of foam. A woman and two men came up to me and said: 'Is it a torpedo?' I felt too sick to answer and turned away, knowing too well that it was a torpedo. When the torpedo came within a yard or two I covered my eyes and tucked my ears in, but did not want to hear the explosion.

"Almost immediately there was a violent impact followed by the explosion. Fragments of material, dust, and water shot up in a great column. Hundreds of passengers must have been blown one atom, I am sure was a wonder. — to say nothing of the men and women in the forward cabins, who were about to come on deck.

"WHAT SHALL WE DO?"

A few moments after the explosion the vessel tilted over, and I was flung against the starboard rail. I could see there was a tremendous wave of white foam and water in the starboard side of the vessel, and that it was going down. I was not able to keep my balance, and was washed overboard. I think they believe me dead."

"Where is my husband?"

"What is your child?"

"What more child?"

"No questions asked on board."

"The last passenger I spoke to was Mr. and Mrs. Morgan, who were the last man and woman on board."

Alfred and Ruby's Death.

"Our son, Alfred, was among the dead, and I am told I was the last to see him alive."

"I was with him in the first-class cabin. I said to him: 'I warn you to be careful.'"

"We became separated, and I was not able to find him."

"I then made for the funnel deck, and the last man I saw alive, and there is no doubt about it, was the stewardess."

"At once I went to the deck and found that there were no more survivors."

"In his right hand he held a purple feather and had a woman's hat on."

PERILOUS PHOTOGRAPHY.

"I reached the funnel deck and crossed over to the lifeboat."

"I asked the wireless operators how they were getting on, and at that precise moment they received an answer to their call."

"We believe the wireless operators were saved."

"I then made for the funnel deck, and the last man I saw alive, and there is no doubt about it, was the stewardess."

WOMEN & HEROIC ALL!

Stirring Stories Of Lady Passengers Who Knew No Fear.

ESCAPE IN SAILOR'S SUIT.

From Our Special Correspondent.

Fifty Lusitania survivors were landed at Fishguard this morning. A double lifebelt of London North Eastern was slung up by the gangway and presented arms as the bugle-blasted passengeneer set upon the quay.

"It was noticeable how great a proportion of them were women, several with babies in their arms. The eyes of several of them were red with tears of weeping for lost relatives.

"They were too weak for the stretcher-stricken to talk, for the most part, but the nurses talked of them enthusiastically.

"They have been splendidly brave," said the Rev. A. S. Fagen, from Sandown Park."

SPLENDID GREEK LADY.

And so it appeared from one eye witness."

"She was Miss Papadopoulos, a Greek lady from Athens, who came ashore dressed in a borrowed sailor's sweater and trousers. She is an expert swimmer and was ordering her clothes in the saloon when she heard the explosion, and she was with a boy at the time before she was picked up.

"They went to the cabin to get a lifebelt, but could not find one. Her husband then put her into the first boat that came along, but he declined to go with her, saying he would find her later.

"When the boat reached the water the vessel seemed to be swaying to turn over, and she expected to be drowned. After it had recovered itself she looked towards the Lusitania, and saw one of the funnels fall and kiss her hull. With a gesture of deep distress, Miss Papadopoulos added: 'I cannot remember anything that happened after that.'"

SIRIS' TERRIBLE ORDEAL.

Mrs. G. Brown, an elderly lady, who was last seen on the deck, was a passenger from the Liverpool, and she was in the first-class cabin."

"She said: 'I was afraid of the passengers and their families."

FLOODED INTO THE WATER.

When the passengers were being made for leaving the ship she remained on deck with her baby girl, and she had provided herself with a cradle.

"She then went down she slipped off the starboard side."

"I just floated into the lifeboat, lightly clamped, and, in my arms, she said, "a sad, bad, thing, it went."

"I am afraid of the passengers and their families."

A MOTHER'S OWN STORY.

Honeymoon Couple Sank In One Another's Arms.

From Our Special Correspondent.

ROSEMARY, South of Ireland, Sunday.

A mother told the Daily Sketch last night the frightful tale of the loss of her husband, and the death in her arms of her two-year-old baby.

"She was one of a party of five—two women and three men—who clung to each other until the last."

"It was a strong struggle for life, in which one of the men was beaten. The shackles were broken."

The woman was Mrs. E. Adams. Her husband had been the infant's father, and she was going to Bristol to join friends. She was one of a party of about 20 survivors with whom she travelled on the quarter-deck on the Fishguard train to-night.

"JUST DRIFTING."

Mr. Adams then found herself floating near an empty lifeboat, and she lay for hours in the large-sized sink. Several persons were clinging to her."

"On one side of it, she explained: 'I held on to it, and it drifted for hours.'"

"It was a strong struggle for life, in which one of the men was beaten."

"A movement by the woman on the other side of the boat, she thought, made it drift away from her, and she was too exhausted to try and get hold of it again, and she drifted away until she was supported by the other righted it."

"Then she arched the back, and I got another hold.

BABIES FLOATING FAST.

"All the women and children were being taken up by boats, it is a awful to think of the number of dead bodies, and it is a awful to think of the number of dead bodies."

"We were all taken up by boats, it is a awful to think of the number of dead bodies, and it is a awful to think of the number of dead bodies."

"Eventually we were picked up by a boat in the mass of 96 women and eleven dead women and children.

DRAGGED DOWN THREE TIMES.

An Australian girl, Miss B. D. Dodd, said: 'I hadn't any idea of what was going on."

"I was sitting in my cabin, reading, and I was unable to get out of bed."

"The boat was dragged down three times, and in the mass of the water dragging me down, and when I peace the same thing happened."

"My husband and I were in the same boat, and we were陈述 to survivors.

"I don't know how long I endured this awful experience."

DONALD BARROW'S HONEYMOON.

Donald Barrow, a man of 25, who has lived in Clapham, London, for only about three months, and who was only in London a few weeks before the tragedy, said: "I was with my wife and she was on board the Lusitania, and we were陈述 to survivors.

"I don't know how long I endured this awful experience."

"I was sitting in my cabin, reading, and I was unable to get out of bed."

"The boat was dragged down three times, and in the mass of the water dragging me down, and when I peace the same thing happened."

"My husband and I were in the same boat, and we were陈述 to survivors."

"I don't know how long I endured this awful experience."

AN APPEAL TO SURVIVORS.

Can any of the 96 survivors give any news of Mrs. Martin Darey, her husband, and her children, to Mr. Barry, Trafalgar Place, Devonport?
IRISH CORONOR SAYS "MAKE IT "WILFUL"

NEITHER PANIC NOR CONFUSION ON THE STRICKEN ATLANTIC LINER.

Wireless Man's Story Of The Last Terrible Moments.

COOL OPERATOR.

Photograph Taken From Deck Of Sinking Lusitania.

STRUGGLE FOR LIFE IN THE SEA.

Marvellous Stories Of Passengers Sucked Into Funnels.

From Our Special Correspondent.

When he was young, he is told, he had not got an answer.

"S.O.S. S.O.S."

His message spluttered out. "S.O.S. Lusitania."

When he said, with his telephone strapped to his ear, he waited.

"Hope and fear."

He realised that the picture he had taken was one of tremendous interest, but it would come out wrong.

"S.O.S."

The wireless operator, who knew that death was staring him in the face, calmly took out of his pocket a little camera, and took a snapshot.

Then Mr. McCormick told, with a smile of that amazingly cool set of his at such a moment.

Boats had been lowered, and one had been started down the small ladder in the water; the ship had made another violent lurch, and was still heeling.

Dying Death.

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THE SMILING CHILD WHO MISSED DEATH BY INCHES AS THE LUSITANIA WAS SINKING.

Mrs. Wickings Smith and her baby Nancy. The child was thrown from the Lusitania to a man in a boat and it never cried.

The Rev. H. Gwyer was on his honeymoon. His wife had a very narrow escape, being sucked down the funnel as she sank.

Lieut. Allan waiting to hear news of his mother, Lady Allan, who was on board. Her ladyship was among the rescued.

A trio of the saved at Fishguard. Mrs. E. Adams (Bristol), in the centre, lost her baby; Miss D. E. Dodd (Exeter) only reached the surface after a severe struggle. Hugh D. Whitcombe was on his way from Cuba to enlist.

Rita Jolivet, a survivor, is known on both the American and English stage. Her brother, a lieutenant, goes to the front shortly. (Dover Street Studios.)

Mrs. Volenden, Mr. Plenk, Mrs. Logan, and J. Milford. All were saved.

More of the survivors from the Lusitania. The second on the left helped to save seven other persons. (Daily Sketch, etc.)
COZENS' 
SOME TEMPTING OPPORTUNITIES.

Any of these Goods can be obtained through the post: we send them carriage paid in the United Kingdom.

The “FVY” FASHIONABLE WOOL BLEND SCALLOP EDGE SCARVES, Dupertuis during Carriage and Post Buttons.
SPECIAL PRICE
4/11

Exceptional Rugs in BLACK, BROWN, TAN and BIRD 
FEATHER REVIVES with long pile.
SPECIAL PRICE
5/11

G. COZENS & Co., Ltd.
Hyde Park House,
MARBLE ARCH, LONDON, W.

COZENS' RIBBON DENTAL CREAM

Its delicious flavour makes its twice-a-day use a treat, not a task.
Both children and grown-ups profit by its thorough cleansing, which leaves the mouth wholesome and refreshed.

Packaged in handsome tube that will not rust, most convenient for OFFICE KITS, and always ready for use.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

If you wish a generous trial size, use the coupon.

Makers of the famous Colgate Shaving Stick.

Little People need no urging to care for their teeth with

FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR MAMMA, DAD, BABY, “CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS.”

Better than calomel, oil or pills to clean and regulate liver, bowels and stomach.

Mother, daddy and the children can always keep feeling fine by taking this delicious fruit laxative as occasion demands. Nothing else cleanses the stomach, liver and bowels so thoroughly without gripping.

You take a little at night and in the morning all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and fermenting food dulled in the bowels partly moves out of the system. When you awaken all headaches, indigestion, sourness, foamy taste, bad breath, fever and diarrhea are gone; your stomach is sweet, light and bowels clean, and you feel grand.

“California Syrup of Figs” is a family laxative. Everyone from grandpa to baby can safely take in and no one is ever disappointed in its pleasant action. Millions of mothers know that it is the ideal laxative to give cross, sick, feverish children. Ask your Chemist for a bottle of “California Syrup of Figs,” which has directed for babies, children of all ages, and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Remember there are counterfeits sold here; so look and see that your bottle bears the name of “California Fig Syrup Company.” Hand back with contempt any other bottle. “California Syrup of Figs” is sold by all leading chemists. 1/1 and 1/9.—Advt.
Survivors of the Great Crime—For Hours They Fought for Life.

Mme. Pappadaponer, of Athens, snapped on her arrival at Euston. She swam for three hours before being rescued.

Mme. Pappadaponer landed at Queenstown wearing a suit of pyjamas and a sweater.

Kathleen Kaye was coming over to stay with friends in London.

The terrible experiences through which these survivors landed at Queenstown.

Jock McIver, another of the saved, is a Scotch comedian. He was photographed in hospital.

Four of the survivors who were landed at Queenstown.

Martin Manion, a cripple, keeps the lifebelt that kept him afloat.

The Misses Charloe were wearing overcoats lent them by officers when they reached London.

These American lads, named Gardiner, have, it is feared, lost both their parents.

This is a queue of the survivors at Queenstown.

Though thankful at their escape, it was so
THE CRIES OF DROWNING WOMEN & CHILDREN RINGING IN THEIR EARS

Josephine Brandell was in "Come Over Here." This survivor had managed to save some of her underclothing.

A clergyman acts the part of the Good Samaritan to one of the saved landed at Queenstown.

James Battle was an A.B. of the Lusitania. Though injured he succeeded in keeping afloat for two hours.

Many of the survivors were without clothes. He was glad to secure a blanket—(Daily Sketch, etc.)

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THE prices of B.S.A. Bicycles have not been raised, and all models can be obtained at the prices given in the 1915 Catalogue, copy of which will be sent post free.

RIDE A B.S.A. BICYCLE

Write for Catalogue To-day.

THE BIRMINGHAM SMALL ARMS CO., Ltd.
9, Small Heath, Birmingham.

$1 DOWN SECURES B.S.A. BICYCLE
J. F. Leach slid down the log line to pick up survivors.

Captain Turner photographed in Queenstown. He stood on the bridge of his ship till the last.

Three of the Lusitania’s firemen after being rigged out at Queenstown. They scurried up from below just in time to dive overboard as the giant Cunarder went to her doom.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)
BRITISH ATTACK THE GERMAN LINES.

Ground Wrested From Enemy In Sunday Morning Fighting.

BATTLE IN PROGRESS.

English Airmen Make Successful Raids Over Hun's Positions.

From Sir John French.

Sunday Night.

1. Last night the enemy continued his attacks east of Yper, and made further attacks today, which have all been repulsed with heavy loss.

Our counter attack is perfectly established.

2. This morning our first Army attacked the enemy's line between the Bols Grenier and Froidmont, and gained ground south-east towards Frenonnes.

The fighting in this area still continues.

Our airmen made successful attacks on St. Ambroise railway junction, north of Lille, and on the canal bridge at Don. Furnes, Herlies, Illes, Marnoules, and La Bassee were also bombed.

BRILLIANT SUCCESSES FOR THE FRENCH.

Villages Captured And 2,000 German Prisoners Taken.

French Official News.

Paris, Sunday Night.

Between Newport and Antwerp the enemy was attacked, but were repulsed. They suffered important losses.

Our counter attack was gained ground in the region of Ronnela.

The French were able to advance considerable progress to the north of Arras, in the direction of Lens, and to the south of Carency.

On the other sector we captured on a front of 4 miles, two and sometimes three lines of enemy trenches, which were very strongly fortified.

The region of Tarascon, and half of the village of Neveille St. Vaast. Our forces encountered at certain points to 3 miles in depth.

We took more than 2,000 prisoners and an unknown number of enemy.

In Champagne we repulsed an attack near St. Thomais, on the outskirts of the Argenis forest.

At Bagatelle we were able to ascertain the importance of the losses suffered by the enemy in this area.

The Germans had employed, though without success, sympathizing bombs and burning liquid. Our losses were heavy.

Boileau Pretoeur and Silberas, there were artillery duels. — Hector.

ANOTHER GERMAN "VICTORY."

Land Bateries Fire On Rescuers Of Mined Destroyer's Crew.

From The Admiralty.

Tuesday.

While operating yesterday off the Belgian coast, the German flotilla (Commander H. W. Barrow, R.N.) attacked a minesweeper about five miles to the west. The crew were picked up. This action was to the north of the land of the half destroyed. The German flotilla (Commander Thomas, W. B. Barrow, R.N.) which was on the way to the scene of action, has been captured by the British. They were picked up by the German flotilla (Commander Barrow, W. B. Barrow, R.N.) which was on the way to the scene of action.

The Germans had employed, though without success, sympathizing bombs and burning liquid. Our losses were heavy.

Boileau Pretoeur and Silberas, there were artillery duels. — Hector.

GENERAL POLE-CAREW INJURED.

General Sir Reginald Pole-Carew, M.P., Inspector-General of Field Hospitals, has been severely injured when his horse refused a fence in Antwerp yesterday. He was thrown and landed on a thorn bush and was seriously injured.

GENTLEMEN'S AND £10 FREE!

You have a powerful adreno, absolutely free, if you can wear a small hole in six months.

There has been a marked improvement in the performance of the adreno, and the results are quite satisfactory, discovered by the Hopwood Clothing Co., 1 Great W.C. 1, London. It is amazing, yet a Gent's Suit costs only £14; £10; £8; £6. The adreno is guaranteed for six months' solid, hard, grinding wear, and if it does not last for six months you will receive a full refund.

It costs nothing to send a postcard to send for their circular on the subject, but should the gentleman be more than 30 years of age he will be given a free copy of the adreno.

Also particulars of Free £3000. Send a postcard for their circular on the subject.

All orders are sent by registered mail, but remember to address.

J. Lehmann, 1, Lombard Street, London W.C.2.
Cockle's ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS
FOR BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, HEADACHE, DEPRESSION.

O'Chemist's througho-l the land.

JAMES COOLEY Co., Great Ormond Street, London.

Coca-Cola for "Nerves"

There are thousands of normally healthy men and women who nevertheless are burdened by this terrible modern bogey of "Nerves," which so often takes the form of Nervous Dyspepsia.

In such cases attention to diet is essential, whether other form of treatment be adopted. The digestive organs are not capable of dealing with ordinary food. Something is needed which will restore the system with little digestive effort, and Savory and Moore's Cocoa and Milk answers the purpose admirably.

The Cocoa and Milk, made by Savory and Moore's special process, contains the essential elements of nutrition, and is in fact a Nervine food, stimulating, nourishing, and soothing. But nothing but the medicine which makes it especially suitable for "nerves" can be a perfectly easy diet, even by the most delicate invalid.

It requires neither sugar nor milk, and is made in a moment simply by adding hot water.

For those who prefer Coffee, Savory and Moore make a similar preparation of Coffee and Milk which has just the same advantages.

Try 2d. and 6d. of all Chemists and druggists.

Savory and Moore's COCOA & MILK
A CHEERY DISH FOR "HOME AND DUTY."
A Beautiful Corset

seeks comfort for the wearer and perfect tailoring for the pattern fashion demands perfect cut—perfect figure line.

Hence this model of "TWILIT" Corsets—one of the most successful ever produced, loco of the special features which are so well known in the illustration. The "line" is perfect, the price, though low, permits of the use of really beautiful costle, and of the highest class workmanship.

All "TWILIT" Corsets are experts cut, of most exceptional value. There is a corset for every style of every figure, every purse.

The Models illustrated in the "TWILIT" Type, 6/14, at 6/1

Obtainable from "The Good Drapery in 1 41 to 108 per pair

Write us for names of nearest Draper stocking "TWILIT."

W.L.LEEMHT & CO., Portsmouth.

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HAY YOU NEUROASTHENIA?

Neuroasthenia is a condition of exhaustion of the nervous system. The causes are varied. Continuous stress, mental or physical, without proper rest or holidays, without proper attention to diet and exercise, may cause the struggle for existence, are the most common causes. Excesses of any kind, nervous diseases, infestations, will cause it. So will a severe shock, anxiety or grief.

The symptoms of Neuroasthenia include over-fatigue, irritability, sleeplessness, weakness with an absence of energy, headaches, and often symptoms of depression.

The treatment necessary is one of nutrition of the nerve cells, requiring a non-alcoholic diet. As the nerves get their nourishment from the blood, the treatment must be directed towards building up the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly on the blood, and have proved the greatest benefit in many cases of neuroasthenia. A tendency to somnolence or listlessness, brought on by the treatment of the patients, is also corrected by the use of these tablets. Many definite toxic properties of these pills.

The treatment is to be given in the morning, at the expiration of the meal, and at night. The diet must be a nutritious one, and the patient must be encouraged to keep in the best possible condition. The patient must be encouraged to work, and must not be allowed to become dependent on the pills. The patient should be encouraged to take a good, honest glass of water before bedtime, and the patient should be encouraged to take a good, honest glass of water before bedtime.

The treatment of the nervous system is a necessity, and the patient must be encouraged to take a good, honest glass of water before bedtime.
Maimed And Wounded To Make A German "Victory."

Soldiers digging graves in the old churchyard at Queenstown, where many of the victims, sacrificed to satisfy the blood-hunger of a nation mad for power, will be buried to-day.

Joseph McGowan, despite his wounds, swam for three hours.

His wrist was smashed, but he stuck to his lifebelt.

Four Welsh singers—Messrs. Williams, Michael, Jones, and Spencer Hill—who clung to a raft for four hours.

Mr. Jeffery, an American, carries his belongings in a suit-case.

M. Ayala, the Cuban Consul at Liverpool, one of the saved.

Samuel Abramovitch was the only Russian survivor.

John Delaney, one of the saved, was in the Titanic disaster.

Germany is chuckling with ghoulish glee over the wounds that their torpedoes have inflicted on the bodies of innocent people. "If we can't kill the hated English, let's maim them," they shriek.