"GET ON WITH THE WAR!" IS THE NATION’S CRY.

Winston Churchill biting his lips defiantly as he left the Admiralty yesterday for the Commons. They say he has quarrelled with Fisher.

Shall we "drop the pilot"? Lord Fisher in the Park yesterday with his wife and daughter.

Let's have no bickering. The people's heart is sound enough. These new recruits joined the Army yesterday in London in simple faith that their country needed them. The British nation are out of patience with the politicians and their squabbles. This is a most untimely hour for dissensions in high places, and the people will demand with an uncertain voice that the Cabinet crisis brought about by the Fisher-Churchill episode shall be promptly ended, and that our statesmen, sailors and soldiers shall work in absolute harmony for the one and only object before the country. "Get on with the war!" is the nation's cry.
NATIONAL CABINET TO CARRY WAR TO SUCCESSFUL END.

UNIONIST LEADERS AGREE TO JOIN MR. ASQUITH'S GOVERNMENT.

Sole Purpose of Coalition Is To End War Successfully.

NO CHANGE OF POLICY.

Nation Only Desires That Germany Shall Be Beaten.

HINT TO POLITICIANS.

We are to have a Coalition or National Cabinet for the period of the war.

Sir Arthur Henderson has rejected on broader personal and political lines, but no details have been settled.

There will be in policy in the prosecution of the war, and no members of the reconstructed Government will change their political views.

Mr. Asquith and Sir Edward Grey will retain their posts as Prime Minister and Foreign Secretary, respectively.

The chiefs of the two great political parties knows who, besides these two Ministers, will fill any portfolios.

Theoretical Cabinet-making is very interesting at other times, but now we want to get on with the war against Germany.

The nation will never forgive the politicians if their squabbles hamper in the slightest degree the rigorous prosecution of the war to a victorious end.

Mr. Asquith announced the unexpected change briefly in the House of Commons yesterday.

Mr. Bonar Law, stated on behalf of the Opposition that their objections were the best method of conducting the war successfully.

Early in the afternoon Mr. Asquith and Mr. Bonar Law spoke on the same platform at the Guildhall.

A nation organised from top to bottom for the prosecution of the war, was Mr. Bonar Law's definition of the purpose of the new Government.

The Labour party has accepted the invitation to be represented in the Coalition Government.

The party view appears to be that they are willing to accept right and wrong, which case Mr. Balfour, Mr. Bonar Law, Mr. Walter Long, Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Curzon, and Mr. F. E. Smith, whose inclusion is regarded as certain, might be joined by Lord Selborne and Lord Milner.

About 100 protesting Liberal members met to discuss the situation, but the proceedings were private.

When they were still debating the subject Mr. Asquith put in an appearance and delivered an address, for which he returned him a vote of thanks.

The position of the Irish Nationalists and the Irish Unionists is somewhat ambiguous.

It is believed in Dublin that Mr. John Redmond has decided to accept the offer of the new Chief Secretary, but Unionist sentiment is said to be opposed to this.

The other members of the party are expected to be at the meeting at the Guildhall.

The Government were asked to put into force:

1. The Scout Law for the whole of the British Empire.
2. The scoutmaster of the Town Hall troop.
3. The renewal of the scout movement, which had been suspended, but there are still about 2,000,000 unenrolled men of military age who have shirked the nation's call.

If they do not come forward soon there is little chance that form of national service will be put into force.

WEIGHT IT WELL.

Most significant was Mr. Tennant's statement in the House yesterday, that the Government would embark on a system of compulsory service.

We trust the House will weigh all the objections before it before it allows the nation to be embroiled in some system of compulsory service.

It is now the duty of every single man of military age not employed in making war preparations to come forward.

There are a number of persons in this country who do not really realise the gravity of the situation.

We think the House should weigh all the objections before it allows the nation to be embroiled in any system of compulsory service.

It is now the duty of every single man of military age not employed in making war preparations to come forward.

There are a number of persons in this country who do not really realise the gravity of the situation.

We think the House should weigh all the objections before it allows the nation to be embroiled in any system of compulsory service.

It is now the duty of every single man of military age not employed in making war preparations to come forward.

There are a number of persons in this country who do not really realise the gravity of the situation.

We think the House should weigh all the objections before it allows the nation to be embroiled in any system of compulsory service.

It is now the duty of every single man of military age not employed in making war preparations to come forward.

There are a number of persons in this country who do not really realise the gravity of the situation.

We think the House should weigh all the objections before it allows the nation to be embroiled in any system of compulsory service.

It is now the duty of every single man of military age not employed in making war preparations to come forward.

There are a number of persons in this country who do not really realise the gravity of the situation.

We think the House should weigh all the objections before it allows the nation to be embroiled in any system of compulsory service.

It is now the duty of every single man of military age not employed in making war preparations to come forward.

There are a number of persons in this country who do not really realise the gravity of the situation.

We think the House should weigh all the objections before it allows the nation to be embroiled in any system of compulsory service.

It is now the duty of every single man of military age not employed in making war preparations to come forward.
GERMANS CHAINED TO THEIR GUNS.

British successes demoralise the Kaiser's troops.

We stop advances.

The Huns' latest outrage is to poison a river at Ypres.

By Percival Phillips.

British General Headquarters.

Tuesday Night.

Further heavy losses have been inflicted by the enemy in the attempt to recover the trenches recently abandoned by them in the Fechert-Richebourg sector. But futile counter-attacks were delivered against our new position to-day, supported by renewed artillery fire.

Isolated detachments of the Buns lurked amid the ruined buildings that dot this area and, wherever possible, tried to harrow us with machine-guns.

BAD WEATHER AT THE FRONT.

French Official News.

The weather continues. Nothing happened on the front during the night except some artillery firing at various places, and to the east of the Yser two batteries have been established by our troops.

WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER OF GERMANS BY THEIR OWN ARMS.

The weather has been very bad, the fog being extremely dense. There was no action to-day at any point of the front.

During the severe fighting on the Ypres front yesterday the Germans assailed our attack on the Boe Le Frere. We immediately stopped it by our fire.—Rector.

The Huns' latest outrage is to poison a river at Ypres.

By Percival Phillips.

British General Headquarters.

Tuesday Night.

Further heavy losses have been inflicted by the enemy in the attempt to recover the trenches recently abandoned by them in the Fechert-Richebourg sector. But futile counter-attacks were delivered against our new position to-day, supported by renewed artillery fire.

Isolated detachments of the Buns lurked amid the ruined buildings that dot this area and, wherever possible, tried to harrow us with machine-guns.

BAD WEATHER AT THE FRONT.

French Official News.

The weather continues. Nothing happened on the front during the night except some artillery firing at various places, and to the east of the Yser two batteries have been established by our troops.

WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER OF GERMANS BY THEIR OWN ARMS.

The weather has been very bad, the fog being extremely dense. There was no action to-day at any point of the front.

During the severe fighting on the Ypres front yesterday the Germans assailed our attack on the Boe Le Frere. We immediately stopped it by our fire.—Rector.

The Huns' latest outrage is to poison a river at Ypres.

By Percival Phillips.

British General Headquarters.

Tuesday Night.

Further heavy losses have been inflicted by the enemy in the attempt to recover the trenches recently abandoned by them in the Fechert-Richebourg sector. But futile counter-attacks were delivered against our new position to-day, supported by renewed artillery fire.

Isolated detachments of the Buns lurked amid the ruined buildings that dot this area and, wherever possible, tried to harrow us with machine-guns.

BAD WEATHER AT THE FRONT.

French Official News.

The weather continues. Nothing happened on the front during the night except some artillery firing at various places, and to the east of the Yser two batteries have been established by our troops.

WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER OF GERMANS BY THEIR OWN ARMS.

The weather has been very bad, the fog being extremely dense. There was no action to-day at any point of the front.

During the severe fighting on the Ypres front yesterday the Germans assailed our attack on the Boe Le Frere. We immediately stopped it by our fire.—Rector.

The Huns' latest outrage is to poison a river at Ypres.

By Percival Phillips.

British General Headquarters.

Tuesday Night.

Further heavy losses have been inflicted by the enemy in the attempt to recover the trenches recently abandoned by them in the Fechert-Richebourg sector. But futile counter-attacks were delivered against our new position to-day, supported by renewed artillery fire.

Isolated detachments of the Buns lurked amid the ruined buildings that dot this area and, wherever possible, tried to harrow us with machine-guns.

BAD WEATHER AT THE FRONT.

French Official News.

The weather continues. Nothing happened on the front during the night except some artillery firing at various places, and to the east of the Yser two batteries have been established by our troops.

WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER OF GERMANS BY THEIR OWN ARMS.

The weather has been very bad, the fog being extremely dense. There was no action to-day at any point of the front.

During the severe fighting on the Ypres front yesterday the Germans assailed our attack on the Boe Le Frere. We immediately stopped it by our fire.—Rector.

The Huns' latest outrage is to poison a river at Ypres.

By Percival Phillips.

British General Headquarters.

Tuesday Night.

Further heavy losses have been inflicted by the enemy in the attempt to recover the trenches recently abandoned by them in the Fechert-Richebourg sector. But futile counter-attacks were delivered against our new position to-day, supported by renewed artillery fire.

Isolated detachments of the Buns lurked amid the ruined buildings that dot this area and, wherever possible, tried to harrow us with machine-guns.

BAD WEATHER AT THE FRONT.

French Official News.

The weather continues. Nothing happened on the front during the night except some artillery firing at various places, and to the east of the Yser two batteries have been established by our troops.

WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER OF GERMANS BY THEIR OWN ARMS.

The weather has been very bad, the fog being extremely dense. There was no action to-day at any point of the front.

During the severe fighting on the Ypres front yesterday the Germans assailed our attack on the Boe Le Frere. We immediately stopped it by our fire.—Rector.
SWEETHEARTS AND SISTERS OF FIGHTING MEN.

Lady Mary Charteris, daughter of the Earl of Wemyss, has all her three brothers serving in the Army.—(Val 1. Estrange.)

Miss Nancy Edwardes, second daughter of the famous theatrical manager, engaged to Mr. Harold O'Malley, of the Royal Flying Corps.—(Saroy)

Miss Gladys Wolryche-Whitmore, of Alton, has to marry Captain Ronald Hopwood, R.N.—(Lafayette)

Miss Ritchie, of Farnham, Surrey, engaged to Captain C. W. Savile, Royal Fusiliers, son of Brigadier-General Savile, D.S.O.—(Langfier, Ltd.)

THE LITTLE VISCOUNT AND HIS SISTER COLLECT FOR CHARITY.

The little Viscount Dalrymple and his sister, Lady Jean Dalrymple, were busy collecting for charities at the Royal Horticultural Society's show at Chelsea yesterday. Dressed as a Sergeant of the Scots Guards the Viscount led a pony which is said to be the smallest in the world.
A Quiet Costume.

They say that women are dressing fairly quietly this season because of the war, but you make something of a sensation even with black and white to work on.

The other afternoon I saw a lady of majestic mien crossing Piccadilly. She had a black dress, which she was holding nearly up to her knees, and something more than a cart load of white furs. The white lace crowned by three of the most enormous feathers I have ever seen on a hat; the Prince of Wales's feathers come to life apparently. Imagine all this being chased across Piccadilly on a wet afternoon by four axes and a motor ambulance.

The Earl's Court Misogyny.

I was waiting at Earl's Court—you know those waits at Earl's Court when the only train going in your direction is a "non-stop." By way of killing time I read the advertisements, and presently came across one in which we are invited to seek "God's country," leaving, of course, our town with its turmoils, under which some soulless brute had written "and your wife." So you see that, in spite of the better feelings with which the war is supposed to have blessed us, there are misogynists still around us.
NO QUARRELLING! THERE'S NO ROOM FOR GOSSIP AND QUARRELLING!

The Kensington in the trenches. They have lost severely.
The quaint old charcoal burner is a great favourite with the men of the H.A.C.

London Rifle Brigade men in the trenches which they held unbroken from December to March.

Men of the H.A.C. set up a new camp just behind the firing line.

In this quiet little churchyard at Givenchy many of the Territorials now rest side by side with the enemy they routed in fair fight.
The Westminster Dragons enjoy a bath in the tropically warm waters of the Suez Canal. What price the Serpentine now!
The Prime Minister with his wife and daughter arrived yesterday. 

To the man in the trenches—the man who has shielded all for Empire—it must be humiliating to read of dissensions and intrigues at home. As if they were not enough.
INTRIGUE WHEN MEN ARE FIGHTING AND DYING FOR EMPIRE.

Around this wayside shrine the Territorials saw some of the hardest fighting they have yet faced.

A Kensington Rifleman makes a periscope of his bayonet.

The 2nd City of London Regiment aboard a transport on their way to the front. They are all eager to meet the foe.

In this wood near Hill 60 the London Territorials were engaged in desperate fighting. They suffered heavy losses, but covered themselves with glory.

The cook of the H.A.C. at work. He is the most popular man in the regiment.

The H.A.C. gets to work on unpacking tyres from the transports.

At the patriotic meeting at the Guildhall yesterday. The women are all eager to meet the foe.
Savings Bank Department.

For some time past, public men of all parties have been urging those whose earnings are larger than usual to save part at least of their additional income, so that, if employment should slacken and wages diminish in the future, there may be something in hand with which to meet those contingencies.

The Directors of Lloyds Bank Limited have pleasure in announcing that they have decided to place the services of the Bank, with its widespread system of Branches, at the disposal of the public for the deposit of savings, however small. The Bank already has a large Savings Bank Department in the South West of England, of which advantage is taken by a great number of small deposit customers, and the same facilities are now available throughout the whole of its system.

Wherever, therefore, a Branch of Lloyds Bank is established, such deposits can now be made, and interest will be earned on them, on terms as to rate, withdrawal, &c., which can be obtained on application.

It is not the intention of Lloyds Bank to enter into competition with established Banks and other institutions which are already doing useful service in this direction, but to extend existing facilities so that they may be within the reach of the small depositor wherever there is a Branch of Lloyds Bank.

The Bank has over 800 offices in England and Wales.

A. Slater
Captain
H.M.S. Mine-sweeper

"Just a few lines to let you know that a bottle of your Phosferine has helped to mend my nerves up well, as they were broken down a bit, being one of the survivors of four that were blown up in the North Sea in the Lowestoft Drifter 'Eyrie' while mine-sweeping in the North Sea on the 2nd of September. My son was blown to pieces on the same boat. There were four of us saved out of ten, six were drowned. I suffered from severe shock and shattered nerves, but after using two or three bottles of your wonderful Phosferine I can safely say my nerves are as good as ever, and I am in the best of health. I can safely recommend Phosferine to anyone who has had a shock and loss of Nerve Strength."

This fearless shipmaster owes it entirely to Phosferine that he recovered so speedily from the exceptionally severe shock and strain of his grim and harrowing experiences. Phosferine created the extra nervous vitality to employ every faculty to the very utmost—it gave the special strength and vigour to withstand the prolonged exposure, to resist the nerve fatigue, and to exercise that ceaseless vigilance and activity upon which his actual safety depends.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see you get Phosferine

Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily, and at less cost than any other preparation.

SPECIAL SERVICE NOTE

Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for men on ACTIVE SERVICE, travellers, &c. It can be used any time, anywhere, in acute state, as no water is needed.

The 20 tubes is small enough to carry in the pocket, and contains 90 doses. Your sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. The 2 9 size contains nearly four times the 1 1/2 size.

A. A. Special Loans sent by Post secretly.

B. B. B. Special Loans sent by Post secretly.

C. C. C. Special Loans sent by Post secretly.

D. D. D. Special Loans sent by Post secretly.

E. E. E. Special Loans sent by Post secretly.

F. F. F. Special Loans sent by Post secretly.

G. G. G. Special Loans sent by Post secretly.

H. H. H. Special Loans sent by Post secretly.
**What Women Are Doing:**

**Society At Chelsea Flower Show—Another Buffet For The Soldiers—The Duchess Of Westminster’s Work.**

Determined to be early to see both the flowers and the people I found me to the Royal Horticultural Show at Chelsea, on Tuesday morning. The flowers were there in all their beauty and gorgeous colouring, and the people there were, also, clad in sodden-colored raincoats, for alas! the rain was pouring down relentlessly and the beautiful grounds were covered with mud and inches deep. Many of the women and girls wore about skirts, stout boots, and umbrellas were the only wear, it was pathetic!

**Beautiful Flowers.** The flowers were, if possible, lovelier that ever, and the show of incarnations, roses, and tulips was a perfect joy. Suitors had a good display of duphleus, and Dickenson, the Botanist of the show, the finest tulips and sweet peas I’ve ever seen. Also admiring the flowers I saw the Dowager Marchioness of Londonderry, in a neat black-mantilla and accompanied by her sister. Lord and Lady Londonderry were entering the lovely “Cinderella” at Attwood Brothers’. carriage stand. Lady Northumberland looked very well indeed, with grey fox fur and large hat with floating veil. Lady Allington was also among some of her favourite incarnations.

The loggia of the entrance was crowded with the fatigable workers, and Lady Leconfield, Little Viscount Dalrymple, photograph of himself, of the Borough, the Countess of Harley’s brothers and sisters and Lady Llanberis, the Baroness de Knollys were early visitors, and I also caught Votitchenko as he passed of her father in the singing of the Lusitania, and for the present is not allowed to friends. The play is the more preposterous as Mr. Salisbury was not expected to sail in that vessel. I was glad to hear that Lady Townsend is a little better.

**Another Clever Russian Musician.** I had the pleasure of meeting and hearing the celebrated Russian artiste, Sacha Votitchenko, who plays the “tympano” so expertly. A few weeks ago Votitchenko gave a concert at the Waldorf Hotel, his performance was advertised in the Daily Mail, and was the more fought for. Tympano is a very little known of his friends. Many celebrities, including Mrs. Bridg., the Dowager Lady Avreil, the Russian Consul, and also all the musical criticards, Votitchenko will play on the tympano”—accompanied by that brilliant artiste Miss Ella Maxwell—old seventeen-year-old pupil of the Boulogne and Paris Conservatory. The tympano upon which this great artiste played was presented to Votitchenko by Louis XIV, and is quite the wonderful instrument I have ever heard. In tone it very much resembles a combination of the cymbal and harp. Votitchenko has a striking personality, and an expression of taste. He has presented me with a silver frame which I shall always treasure, and this photograph of himself, a copy of which has been reproduced above.

**A Little Secret.** It is whispered that a wonderful scheme is about to help the National Society of Day Nurseries, of which Muriel Viscousette Holmby is the chairman. There are rumors of children’s pastoral play at Ranelagh and a delightful home for the wounded. The help given by the Duchess of Westminster’s is wonderful beyond praise. She is not doing actual nursing herself, but helping in every way to assist and cheer those who are, and by her presence giving great comfort to the wounded. Wounds and rents, he adds, are badly needed.

**A New Recipe.** “Send me a recipe for eggs to take the place of fish,” writes Doris, “as I am looking for a cheap dish for the men.” This is a delicious way of cooking eggs and just the right dish for a luncheon or dinner—instructing the reader to use one for each guest, and place in a fireproof container. Have ready a tin of American corn—sweet—then pass that through a mill, add a teaspoonful of sugar, a half cup of cream and a sweet sauce. Mix thoroughly. Sprinkle with lemon juice and pour over the mixture. Place on a small baking pan. The dish is complete.

**Return Of Martin Harvey.**

Mr. Martin Harvey had a great reception when he arrived at the end of the Tour at the New Theatre. I didn’t care for the play, but most of the audience, however, did, and the popular Mr. Martin Harvey, of Miss Dalcher, was recalled again and again, and were presented with quantities of flowers. Mr. Harvey had made a speech that he did very amusingly, telling his friends for “the striking way in which he was still a rising play.” In the small of the audience was a nurse in a brilliant scarlet uniform with a flowing white voile. After the performance, attention was paid to the decorations and Miss Dalcher had engaged their gold in and silver gaiter, and I was a witness of a superb

---

**Wincarnis’ gives new health to all who are Weak, Anæmic, ‘Nervy,’ ‘Run-down.’**

What a blessing new health would be to you who are Weak, Anæmic, ‘Nervy,’ or ‘Run-down’—what a comfort to know that ‘Wincarnis’ will give you the new health and new life you so much need.

The reason for the success is not difficult to understand. ‘Wincarnis’ is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker, and a Nerve Food—all in one—all combined in a delicious, life-giving beverage. This fourth combination gives ‘Wincarnis’ a four-fold power. It promotes new strength—it creates new blood—it builds up new nerve-force, and it strengthens the whole body and endures forever. That is why ‘Wincarnis’ makes you feel so well so quickly. That is why countless thousands of people have, today enjoyed, “Wincarnis’ health.” That is why over 10,000 doctors recommend ‘Wincarnis.’

---

**Wincarnis’**

**Especially valuable after Influenza**

because it speedily overcomes that terrible weakness Influenza leaves behind. All Wise Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell ‘Wincarnis.’

**DO IT TO-DAY!**

Start your cure to-day by taking Iron-Ox Tablets. When the body is weakened by little ailments, the health and vitality below par, you are at the mercy of any disease. Do not neglect preventative remedies—nothing so much helps as iron. Take Iron-Ox to prevent anemia. Iron-Ox Tablets are safe and free of cost. They do not contain drugs as do some Tonic Wines. Therefore it can be given with perfect safety to aged people and the weakest invalids. ‘Wincarnis’ is not a luxury, but a positive necessity to you if you are Weak, Anæmic, ‘Nervy,’ ‘Run-down’—or a matter to Indigestion—or subject to Cigarettes—and are striving vainly to regain strength after an exhausting illness. Remember you can take ‘Wincarnis’ with every confidence as it does not contain drugs as do some Tonic Wines. Therefore it can be given with perfect safety to aged people and the weakest invalids.

---

**Free Trial Coupon**

Cowan & Co. Ltd., W559, Wincarnis Works, Norw. Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of Wincarnis. I enclose three penny stamps to pay postage.

**Send this Card for a Free Bottle**

---

**Iron-Ox Tablets**

At all Chemists.
AVOID FACE CREAMS CONTAINING ALKALI.

London chemist discovers cause of skin complaints caused by alkali creams.

Most ladies think that if a cream feels rich and smooth on the skin, it has a beautiful and soothing effect. But sometimes, when the cream is removed, the skin feels dry and rough, and even when another cream is applied, it fails to give the desired result.

The London chemist, who has been studying this problem, has discovered that many creams contain alkali in the form of soda ash, and that this alkali irritates the skin and prevents it from absorbing the nourishment it needs.

To avoid this, the chemist recommends that only cream be used which is free from alkali, and that any cream which feels rough or dry should be avoided.

WHAT THE THIN FOLDS DO TO GAIN WEIGHT.

A physician's advice for thin, undeveloped men and women.

Thousands of people suffer from excessive thinness, weak nerves and feeble constipation. Many have tried advertised flesh-makers, food fads, physical culture exercises. But the results are not always satisfactory, and the difficulties continue.

The physician advises that the first step should be to eat a well-balanced diet, rich in vitamins and minerals. Then, he recommends the use of herbs and herbal remedies, and the practice of regular exercise.

WHAT THE THIN FOLDS DO TO GAIN WEIGHT.

A physician's advice for thin, undeveloped men and women.

Thousands of people suffer from excessive thinness, weak nerves and feeble constipation. Many have tried advertised flesh-makers, food fads, physical culture exercises. But the results are not always satisfactory, and the difficulties continue.

The physician advises that the first step should be to eat a well-balanced diet, rich in vitamins and minerals. Then, he recommends the use of herbs and herbal remedies, and the practice of regular exercise.
She thrust herself withdrawing the corks of a bottle of bully, which she then transferred from the empty one which was to stand in the table at which she cut her customers. She also brought out two bottles of the first-class Tokay, and the house-wine, which she washed for a moment or two in silence, without the least of the art of the gipsy. As she poured a glass of the house-wine, to Keish, she looked carefully, as a soon as a brief hint in business engaged him to approach the girl.

"Why so late to-night?" she asked, indifferently.

"Our carriage must go by the night train to Konrak,'" he said, as he rose.

"There is that business about the piano.

The Piano became the stock, with a fence ofumble, "what piano?"

"That fruit he bought near Konrak. They start gathering it in Konrak this three first hour, else he'd get shamefully robbed.

"I knew nothing about it," rejoined Klara, with an indifferent shrug of the shoulders. "Father never tells me what is going to be awash or in young.

"Wouldn't recall Leopold, with a smart, "he knows better than to give all your galants such a brilliant opportunity.

"Don't be a fool, fool," she reiterated with a laugh.

The Lover Keeps Watch.

"I don't owe any of them an opportunity," either. "I never thought I'd be standing there with a look of almost animal ferocity crept into his pale face. How I've had all I wanted out of you to-day—the banquet or robbed. He must travel by side this house and watch over you longer very young. she is still very ignorant. You shall always be thinking of you out there."

"The butterfly returned, with a profusion of smiles which brought a smile to her face. "You need not give me a reason."

"Is that something for me know that to-night I shan't sleep a wink, any man molested you, any man.

"She had already opened the door to the upper room.

"Do you belong to the ancient family of Feri Rakosy, the car- diances, the crows, the gipsy, and the premises of the Goldstein the Jew, with his special characteristics of the true Hungarian aristocracy.

"It was done with grace and the top of his smooth brown hair to the tips of his immediately-shod feet, in the eyes an expression of the deepest delight. The others, above his head, huddled together, their lips tinged with the minute was not a few men, to the deep line, with a profusion of smiles which brought a smile to her face. "You need not give me a reason."

"The butterfly returned, with a profusion of smiles which brought a smile to her face. "You need not give me a reason.

"She had already opened the door to the upper room.

"Do you belong to the ancient family of Feri Rakosy, the cardiances, the crows, the gipsy, and the premises of the Goldstein the Jew, with his special characteristics of the true Hungarian aristocracy.

"It was done with grace and the top of his smooth brown hair to the tips of his immediately-shod feet, in the eyes an expression of the deepest delight. The others, above his head, huddled together, their lips tinged with

---

Given Away TO-DAY

The above is part of a small reproduction of a very striking 16-page Art Supplement which is given away with every copy of this month's "War Illustrated"—NOW ON SALE.


Every Art lover should make a point of securing this unique collection by getting at once a copy of the "War Illustrated"

---

WASTED LITTLE BABY

Becomes Big and Bonny When Given Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

A Glad Mother's Testimony.

Baby Was Wasted To A Shadow.

His Cry Of Pain Was Ever In Her Ears.

Now He is Bright and Well—Cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Is there anything in life more distressing than the cry of a suffering baby? Mothers know there cannot be. They understand the nature of Mrs. Symm, who, in the following story, praises the saving power of Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Mrs. Symm lives at B, 8, Toscand Avenue, Liverpool, where most recently she said: "I am glad to add to my testimony that which is so often heard, and which I have praised Dr. Cassell's Tablets. That splendid medicine has cured my baby, made him bold and strong, and healthy, though before I used it he was so thin and ill that all who saw him believed he could never recover.

Here is a story of a baby which was quite strong, but because of age, he had no chance of big. He could hardly take food of any kind. I had feared him on the bread, but when he became so poorly I had a medical advice. I also kept trying everything people told me about, but no benefit at all resulted. Then I took baby to hospital, only to be again disappointed. I sacrificed everything from the hospital menu like the dead in a living child, and I was almost in despair. As a last effect

---

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are the safest remedy for nervous breakdown, nervous paralytic, nervous paralysis, neuralgic, neurasthenia, nervous dyspepsia, neuritis, dyspepsia, anemia, kidney diseases, indigestion, stomach disorder, malnutrition, vomiting, nausea, and all pains, aches, and rheumatic conditions. Sold by chemists in all parts of the world, including leading chemists in Australia, New Zealand, Canada, Australia, India, Belgium, and other countries. Price: 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., 6s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 2s. 6d. — the most economical. A FULL TRAIL SUPPLY will be sent to you on receipt of a stamped, addressed envelope. Address: Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., 10, 10, Oxford Road, Manchester.
There Are Still 2,000,000 Young Men Shirking.

DAILY SKETCH.


Telephones—3 Lines—Editorial and Publishing—Holborn 6812.

BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

SECOND-LIEUT. R. G. MALBY, OF THE "KENSINGTONS," IN THE TRENCHES. HE WAS KILLED WHILE LEADING AN ASSAULT DURING THE RECENT SEVERE FIGHTING. HE IS ALSO INSET.

LORD HOWARD DE WALDEN (ON EXTREME RIGHT), THE MILLIONAIRE POET-PER, WATCHING THE WESTMINSTER DRAGOONS TRENCH-DIGGING IN READINESS FOR THE TURK.


Sir George Reid (Australia), the Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr. "Lulu" Harcourt, the Hon. W. P. Schreiner (South Africa), Mr. Asquith, the Lord Mayor, and Mr. Bonar Law at the Guildhall meeting yesterday.

The men who have thrown up their jobs to fight in the trenches, and the Colonials who are now at the front, cannot understand all this talk of quarrels in Whitehall. They know that talk won't kill the enemy. Mr. Asquith, in the Guildhall yesterday, spoke of the unity and solidarity of the Empire. "One in purpose and one in heart for the common cause," said the Premier. Then let the politicians and the party journalists show it.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

THINK OF THE LONELY ONES!

Send them the Weekly Edition of the DAILY SKETCH—Six current issues attractively bound in coloured covers for mailing—3d.