"We carried the village at the point of the bayonet after fighting our way from house to house and from street to street. Machine-guns played on our men from every loophole. Every building was a fortress." This remarkable photograph, taken in a village which has been the scene of some of the fiercest fighting of the war, vividly illustrates the description of the struggle telegraphed from the front. It was up a narrow alley like this, sand-bagged and bristling with death, that our men had to charge before we gained the position.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive.)
MR. G. K. CHESTERTON ON THE WAR.

A Brilliant Article By The Famous Publicist

IN THE SUNDAY HERALD.

Mr. G. K. Chesterton, happily always, has written an important and interesting contribution to the Illustrated Sunday Herald next Sunday. The absence of this brilliant publicist from the field of criticism and discussion on war questions has been a distinct loss to the public, and his return will be heartily welcomed by many thousands of people. Mr. Chesterton has written a splendid article for the Sunday Herald. It will be entitled "What is Wrong with Germany?" and should be read by everybody who wishes to form a true estimate of German character.

There have been two events during the last few days which will bulk large in history. One is the construction of the high explosive shells and their terrible effect on the enemy. The other is the announcement of the high explosive shells. In the next two weeks all these things will be written about. But Mr. Chesterton wishes to take up an article on "The New Cabinet and its Task." Major Wardley will explain in language that can mean much to all men. It would be a fine thing if this construction of the high explosive shells and their terrible effect on the enemy were not followed by the announcement of the high explosive shells. The two events which will be written about will be those of the 20th and 30th.

KITCHENERS CALL FOR MORE MEN.

How Slackers Will Be Penalised When Conscription Comes.

19 TO 30 THE BEST AGE.

Older Men For Work In Britain To Release Soldiers For The Front.

Loudon, Scotland, September 30, 1914.

What the average man is asking is: What kind of men are wanted? And the question is answered: The middle-aged men required in large numbers, and, if so, for what purpose?

The answer is this: The middle-aged men required in large numbers, and, if so, for what purpose? The answer is this: The middle-aged men required in large numbers, and, if so, for what purpose?

The answer is this: The middle-aged men required in large numbers, and, if so, for what purpose? The answer is this: The middle-aged men required in large numbers, and, if so, for what purpose?

The answer is this: The middle-aged men required in large numbers, and, if so, for what purpose? The answer is this: The middle-aged men required in large numbers, and, if so, for what purpose?
ITALY DECIDES TO FIGHT ON THE SIDE OF THE ALLIES.

TRIPLE ALLIANCE DENOUNCED BY ITALY.

Cabinet: Empowered To Carry On War.

LIBERTY REGAINED.

National Rights To Be Asserted By Force Of Arms.

"LONG LIVE ENGLAND!"

Deputies And Public Acclaim The Allied Nations.

Italy will take her place beside the Allies in the war for the preservation of European civilization.

Amid scenes of remarkable enthusiasm the Italian Parliament yesterday, by 367 votes to 64, gave Signor Salvatore Joll, the Premier, full powers to carry on war and to make all the necessary provisions during the war's duration.

In a speech ringing with passionate patriotism Signor Salvadore told the Chamber of the wearying negotiations that had been carried on with the Germanic Powers until patience was exhausted and national honour endangered.

His announcement that the Triple Alliance had been denounced by the Italian Cabinet on May 4 was the signal for a tremendous outburst of cheering.

Cries of "Long live Italy!" and cheers for England, France, and Russia rang through the Chamber, the public joining in the demonstration in favour of the Allies.

National fervour reached a climax when the Premier declared:—

"We have confidence in the August Chief (King Victor), who is prepared to lead the army towards a glorious future."

AFTER 50 YEARS OF PEACE.

Austrian Chiancary Forces Italy To Take Action.

PARIS, Thursday.

The Italian Chamber to-day by a vote of 54 to 5 declared the Government, and accorded to the Ministry full powers for war and for the entire duration of war.

Various legislatures proposed by the Government were referred to a Committee which will report on them as matters of urgency.

The Chamber was huddled to its full capacity when the momentous sitting began, some 450 deputies and Cabinet members being present.

Signor Salvatore ordered the Minister of War, General Umberto Cattaneo, to assume the rank of General in Command of the Italian Army, with the title of Chief of the General Staff, having the rank and privileges of a Field-Marshal.

The Chamber, it is reported, voted unanimously for a bill to give the Italian Government the power to use all Italy's resources for war purposes.

The news of the vote has been received with enthusiasm in all parts of the country.

Signor Salvatore read a declaration of policy by the Government which has been approved by a consent of all political parties, including the Italian Socialists.

Italy, it is said, has now become the most powerful state in Europe, and has the largest army in the world.

TRIPLED ARMS ENDLESS.

The Government had agreed to negotiate, but on May 4 backed off all negotiations and denounced the Triple Treaty of Alliance, being resolved to make good Italy's rights to be recognized.

Signor Salvatore then proceeded to make an appeal for aid from the Allies, and concluded by asking Parliament for plenary powers.

There was at once a great demonstration of enthusiasm, the Deputies cheering and shouting "Long live Italy! Long live France! Long live Britain!"

It was a solemn and moving moment, and the public in the galleries followed the lead of the Deputies, all rising to their feet, cheering for the flag and waving pocket handkerchiefs—Central News.

MILITARY CONTROL IN THE ITALIAN RAILWAYS.

Navigation Prohibited In The Northern Adriatic.

The King had a long interview with the Minister of Marine, Admiral Viale.

The Italian Government ordered the suspension of navigation in the Northern Adriatic owing to the presence of numerous Austro-German submarine vessels—Exchange.

AUSTRIA-PERFY.

Signor Salvadore Exposed Violation Of Agreements.

In the course of his speech Signor Salvadore recited the events which brought the Austria-Hungarian Empire into the war, and the effect of the operations, showing the violation of the pact which bound us to that State.

Signor Salvadore said that this was the last step the Government had taken in previous agreement with us, or by simply advising us to keep back our correspondence, as to the Italo-Ottoman War in the Balkans. It was a gross violation of the treaty which was violated, because, in ploughing this country which is friendly to us, without our knowing in advance that the alliance was destined to maintain.

WILD ENTHUSIASM IN THE STREETS OF ROME.

Hawkers Do Roaring Trade With Flags Of The Entente Powers.

The scenes outside Parliament were not less enthusiastic than inside.

As the hour fixed for the meeting of the Chamber approached, troops were paraded in the streets in increasing numbers.

Reports of the children were given a holiday, and many shops were closed.

Thousands of people assembled behind the contended troops making the approaches to the Chamber, and hawkers selling Italian, English, and the flags of the nations of the Triple Entente did a roaring trade.

The scene in the streets was one of enthusiasm and comradeship, as well as in the Chamber.

KING AND MUNITIONS WORKERS.

Royal Appeal To All To Work For The Common Welfare.

The King yesterday inspected the Armistice Whitworth munitions works and ships on the Clyde, which are being built for the British Army.

He was accompanied by Lord Kitchener and Vice-Admiral Sir Colvin Keppel.

Addressing the employers and workpeople of the Clyde, the King expressed the sympathy of the British Government with the Clyde workers, and the difficulties they had encountered during the war.

He paid a tribute to the patriotic spirit of the workpeople, who had maintained production throughout the war.

The King said:—

"I want to express my appreciation of the workpeople of the Clyde, who have shown such a fine spirit of national service during the war, and who are now working so hard to maintain the output of munitions for the Army and Navy.

"I want to say to you that your work is of the utmost importance to the country, and that every man and woman is doing his or her part to the best of his or her ability.

"May God bless our King and our country, and may God keep us safe from evil."

FRESH FRENCH SUCCESSES.

French Official News.

Boulogne, Friday.

Between Nieuport and Arras the ground is still looked upon by the French as a probable theatre of operations.

The day has been marked by a sharp artillery duel between Nieuport and Arras, which was brought down, one by the British artillery, and the other by machine guns.

In Champagne, near Beauneville, we have positive information that the advance of the Germans has been stopped by the French, and that the enemy was compelled to fall back.

In the Argonne the French repelled an attack of the Germans.

In the Bois d'Allay (St. Mihiel region) we have given the news that the German forces have been forced back and that the French have maintained the ground previously won.

BLOWUM HUMILITATED.

Rouen (via Paris), Thursday.

Prince von Bismarck is destroyed and humbled in every line of his speech in the German Diet.

He has decided to sell the Villa Rome, and he has declared that he will never set foot in Rome again—Exchange.

Extra Late Edition.

TWO WAR MINISTERS.

Unimonist Leader To Take Charge Of Munitions.

CHURCHILL'S NEW POST.

Secretary For Colonies In The National Cabinet.

A meeting of leading members of the Liberal and Unionist parties was held yesterday at Downing-street.

As the result of this conference the following appointments have been made provisionally in the new National Cabinet:—

Mr. Bonar Law—Minister in Charge of Munitions and colonel—of Lord Kitchener.

Mr. Winston Churchill—Secretary of State for the Colonies.

The Liberal party offices to which appointments have already been definitely made, except that Mr. Asquith remains Prime Minister and Sir Edward Grey Foreign Secretary.

The REAL 'PUSH-AND-GO' MAN.

This arrangement will leave Lord Kitchener free to devote himself exclusively to the raising and training of the new armies and the general direction of the war, which is specially fitted for his new post, as he is a successful business man with experience of many of the war industries.

It thus turns out that Lord Lloyd George's "Push and Go" is a political rival, a man of business and a trained politician both.

MCKENNA FOR THE ADMIRALTY?

All the members of the Liberal Cabinet have placed their resignations in Mr. Asquith's hands.

Lord Fisher visited Mr. McKenna at the House office yesterday. He is the Home Secretary about to return to his place at the Admiralty, where he will be in charge of the war, but he made provision for Mr. Churchill.

UNIVERSAL SERVICE THE FIRST TASK.

The purpose of the new Government has been defined by Mr. Bonar Law as "to organize the country so that we may be ready to defend the country against invasion, and to meet the war again when it comes."

Lord Labour will doubtless get his new 50,000 men, the Cabinet has to face the prospect that the reserve of volunteers may eventually be insufficient.

The only rational course is to prepare for this eventuality in advance. A register of all the unemployed men must be kept, and all unemployed men must be enlisted and compelled to undergo a medical examination now. These would be the first steps, and the time to call these men up would depend upon events.

CHANGE AT DUBLIN CASTLE.

Rephrasing to an address from the Students' Union Queen's University, in the night, Lord Wimborne, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, said:—"The Irish Free State was formed by the people of Ireland and for the people of Ireland, and we are the people that will maintain our free State until the day when we are free from the yoke that bears and your wish that our sojourn here may be as fruitful as possible, but I believe that we shall be able to meet your wishes, and that the events may be of such a kind as to lead to our being here with you only a short time."

WHAT MBRS. PANKHURST WANTS.

Mrs. Pankhurst, speaking at Halliwell last night, said she hoped the proposed Government of all parties would declare martial law, and mobilise the whole population men only but women, to do whatever was required.
LADY WIMBORNE VISITS THE WOUNDED.

During the Viceroy's visit to Belfast, Lady Wimborne called at the Royal Victoria Hospital to see the wounded soldiers. Tommy was cheered by a vision of grace at his bedside.

Mabel McKee, a little Belfast girl, prizes a letter from Lord Kitchener thanking her for collecting money for soldiers' cigarettes.

Muriel Maud Stovin, of the Lancashire Fusiliers, has gone over the front. His mother, Lady Duxborough, has gone over to help to nurse him.

Miss Constance Maud Storin, of Hanagata, engaged to 2nd Lt. Gilbert White, of the Cheshires. —(Hawkes.)

What visions of the future must have been in the minds of the two little spectators at the wedding yesterday of the elder daughter of Sir John Dickinson, the Bow-street magistrate, to Captain McIlroy, of the Lancashire Fusiliers.

Guaranteed Unshrinkable

QUALITY STOCKINGS AND SOCKS
For LADIES, CHILDREN, AND MEN.

Enamel, Lisle, Mixed, pure Australian wool, Silk top, and silk opaque in foot. Blues, greens, and clays obtained in a variety from Drapers. Every stocking in these classes is crempel, plain and children's, independent. Hosiery, in standard sizes.

All prepared under Ideal Hygienic Conditions and Guaranteed Absolutely Pure.

Tested by many remarkable cures of nervous disorders.

They can relieve the sufferer from failure of memory, headaches, backaches, loss of patience, twitchings, impaired vision, insomnia, overwork, failure of memory, headaches, backaches, loss of patience, twitchings, impaired vision, insomnia. But however afflicted the victim may have become, there is no need for despair; even severe nervous disorders may be cured by improving the condition of the body. Hence the blood-tonic treatment by Dr. William's Poisons Pills, where other treatments have failed: these pills make new blood, enriched with the elements on which nerves thrive, and in this way have effected many remarkable cases of nervous disorders.

Every sufferer from nervous shocks should begin to-day a course of Dr. Williams' Poisons Pills for Sick People. They can be obtained at dealers, but never accept common pills: ask for Dr. Williams' Poisons Pills.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

**ECHOES OF A ROUNDABOUT.**

MUST IT BE CONSCRIPTION?

WITH the young men of Britain lies the answer to the great question—MUST CONSCRIPTION BE? If conscription comes, then they will be off to the world and before their comrades who went willingly at the first call. We want more men than we have got. We want some more. We want them voluntarily or by compulsory means or by compulsory means. The laggards and shirkers can no longer hold back.

THAT more men have not responded is largely the fault of the War Office, which in the early days bungled the recruiting business so badly. The Government, too, in its recruiting measures has blundered. I still believe that if the case were properly put before the nation, and if the military, recruiting measures had been adjusted to the needs of the time, the result up to date, not a fit man in Britain would hold back. But now they must be brought to realise that the time for making up their minds .. As

In all the Government offices.

To-day there was at any rate the usual sort of drawing the attention of English people to Emil Vonnegut, the Belgian poet, whose play, "The Cloister," is to be issued as the weekly paper. We are apt to think that Belgian literature began only in the reign of King Leopold II, but now we have discovered that the most genuine and the most characteristic qualities of the Masterpiece in the teatro of the play is mainly the production of "The Cloister." (Le Devoir.)

Kingsway a few months ago, with Carlo Litton in a costume which opened our eyes to the calibres of Vellachien.

**The Young Men Need Apply.**

The Army Pay Department has acted on the hint of Lord Robert Cecil and others. All the men decks of military age—a considerable number in all the men have been cleared out and their places taken by men of forty. The bills for "unemployed" are going vigorously in all the Government offices.

CASTLES IN THE COLLAR.

SOMEONE I know is about to have the collar of his house in Upper Brook-street decorated and he is using for expense in journalism. If a Zeppelin arrives in the neighbourhood the collar will offer comfortable accommodation as a shelter or for fire-lighted board, the building the most practical of all the Government offices.

CHARLIE BRUCE.

I SEE THE HER. G. N. Bruce, Lord Aberdare, has been elected as an authority in his family very hard, for his brother, Lytton Bruce, who married Camilla Clifford, was killed in the Battle of the Somme. Lord Bruce was in his Oxford days—tall, dark, rather shy sort of man. He was at New College, and got a crocked tooth.

THE RIGHT SORT OF OFFICER.

No extra compliment, I think, has ever been paid to this, which was spoken of as a tireless, indomitable, eternally persistent... These are a bulwark meant for Captain X, that one of our boys has taken.

The "Man Of Push And Go."--The man of push and go is none other than Mr. J. C. G. F. Colquhoun, Lord George's "man of push and go," who is to be his press correspondent War Office. The General seems always interested to call that when Mr. Colquhoun's name is mentioned the Opposition he expressed his intention of fighting, with gloves off, the Government—of course, included Lord George, and a man called up shall be a fit subject, and that George has Lord Lincolnshire, so that the holder...

"Swaggeret" "Swaggeret Canes."--I accompanied two buckets young subalterns on a shopping expedition. First of all, we settled the creature-comfort question—to about ten minutes. Then we began a tour of the Birmingham Arcade in search of the last word in costumes; and finally on to Piccadilly and ended up at St. James's street. Altogether a very satisfactory day, for we cannot have condemned less than fifty of the finest clamping and polished specimens of warfare craft before the "right thing" had been spotted and paid for.

Manners On Parade.

If conscription comes we shall have a fit subject, and that George has Lord Lincolnshire, so that the holder...

THE Badge Of The S.P.C. I HAVE seen at least twenty specials, that tell me that they do not think it quite "great form" to sport the very nice bronze badges which Scotland Yard allows them to buy personally I have lost hope. Since then I happen to meet a man who ranks should make him at least an extra-special constable. And if the St. James's street.

It is 10 years since Lord Curzon left India—a defeated duelist, as we are told. He was a woman to Lord Kitchener, then Commandant-in-Chief of the new Indian Army. And that is the reason that the present Government, in order to get Commander-in-Chief would have difficulty in accomplishing. It has been suggested that New I want to know is which it was the wrong thing to do.

Married To Duke's Cousin.

Mr. Ronald Hamilton, who, as I understood you yesterday, married Miss Sarah Brooke, the well-known actress, is the eldest son of Lord George Hamilton, and a cousin of the Duke of Albany. He is a man of 42, and is in the diplomatic service. I hear now that Mrs. Hamilton will retire from the stage when her present engagements are fulfilled.

"The Cloister."--It was at any rate the usual sort of drawing the attention of English people to Emil Vonnegut, the Belgian poet, whose play, "The Cloister," is to be issued as the weekly paper. We are apt to think that Belgian literature began only in the reign of King Leopold II, but now we have discovered that the most genuine and the most characteristic qualities of the Masterpiece in the teatro of the play is mainly the production of "The Cloister." (Le Devoir.)

Kingway a few months ago, with Carlo Litton in a costume which opened our eyes to the calibres of Vellachien.

**No Green In Their T-T-A-L-Y.**

The Indian house Book shows that the Indians were not so much of that colour as the Australians imagined.

"Strife" On The Stage.

There is little of that which one usually associates with the Lord Chamberlain's Theatre about "The Day Before the Day." Mr. J. C. F. Farnham's new play, "Orange Street," really pleasant entertainment, an only little conventional tricks, gutters Hum, who rush about "standing" England, and unperturbed British office with a slip of poetry to polish off. As for the "Day Before the Day," it is rather difficult to take it seriously.

Giglettes In Wrong Places.

The St. James's audience on Wednesday found this difficulty. They were rather interested, and all that sort of thing, but I am not sure I think the Leo was very few were really interested. It was more a bomb, and the bindings and gaggings, and these were the wrong places. Miss Grace Lang, whose plume and pin was as an intensely dramatic figure, and played her part just as one would expect such a clever actor to play her part, and it was not by any means a fault that one couldn't feel quite so excited as she appeared to be.

**Tripe Of Spies.**

Mr. Hoppe-Jones made a brave figure of a man in khaki, and was most interesting in the Sherlock Holmes character and he was also a uniform (that of a Colonel on the staff) with a surprise, which is not surprising at his father was a Devonshire Colonel. He is the next to the best of a very upper class I saw the door-knock of the Shalos Hall Castles, who "trained" in the provinces.

Husband As Creditor.

GLORIA ASTOR and her husband, who was in khaki, were with Lady Itali and they were a very popular witness and got a cricket match and this difficulty. They were...

A Chat With Graves.

I HAD a personal chat with George Graves in his dressing-room at the Empire the other night, and the trice came out I know him by this time, and nowadays, he is not a glass, nor is he easy, and that sort of thing. He is not by any means a man with an almost docility. I don't want to disparage older folk participating, but it is my impression of George "Wudder Your Step" would be a dunny waste.

But There Was Room For George.

THE first of my views was not in the one. It dried, I mean. George drayed up in a taxi, but when he was some yards from the theatre a well- meaning barker rushed up and said, "It's no good. Don't disuade your cars. There isn't a seat to be had in the place for love or money."

Sir Squire Without His Top Hat.

Mr. Hoppe-Jones was in khaki. That is, the thing is inconceivable, but there he was, walking down Oxford street, past a street lamp, with a broad-brimmed black Trilby b—

The Pas De Calais Plate.

The picture town of Lens, which is very much in the public eye just now in connection with the French war, is a sleepy town. A Lorraine friend, who visited it in pre-war days, summed it up as being less attractive than Wigan! But at least one curiosity. The Pas De Calais, when the Chanute, will be very glad when the French know about the Pas de Calais, when the Chanute, who refers to Georges Carpenter, whose home is in Lens— if the Hun have not destroyed it !

MR. GODBIR.
Men who fought their way through such alleys of death as these forget the price they paid in the sheer satisfaction of having at last got at close quarters with the Huns. They had won their way right through at the point of the bayonet.

**THIS IS NOT THE TIME FOR MASTERS AND MEN TO HAVE LABOUR DISPUTES.**

The men you see here are helping Tommy at the front by making munitions of war at Enfield. The man addressing them is a tramway employee on strike. "We offered to carry you to your work free of charge, but the company won't let us." What has the munition worker to do with disputes between masters and men? He wants to get on with the work.
Charged Through The Narrow Way To Victory.

The alley was so narrow that our men had to rush ahead in single file. They fell in scores, but the enemy fell in hundreds. Yet after the struggle their first thought was for a hair-cut and brush up—wonderful fellows!

COLONEL JOHN WARD, THE NAVVIES' M.P., LOOKS EVERY INCH A SOLDIER.

The Navvies' Battalion, who have been stationed at the Alexandra Palace, left yesterday to go to Essex, where they will complete their training. At their head marched Colonel John Ward, the Navvies' M.P. He is the third figure from the right of the photograph.

AUSTRIAN DESERTERS PREFER TO MARCH TO ITALY'S TUNE.

Through the streets of Milan, where the Italian war-leave rages strongest, marched a band of deserters from the Austrian Army.
TWO FREE CUPS of delicious DEVONSHIRE CUSTARD are given away inside every copy of this week's HOME NOTES—with many interesting and novel recipes. These are presented through this popular Penny Weekly for readers to prove for themselves that Freemans Devonshire Custard is "one better" than any on the market—both in quality and in price. It goes furthest and is RICH, CREAMY & DELICIOUS.

Freemans Devonshire Custard, made in four flavours, is sold in large family Canisters, price 6d. each, and with every Canister we give you a useful half-pint measure and a full size packet of Freemans Glass Lemon—the new "Made-in-a-flash" Thirst Quencher—no sugar needed.

Should you experience any difficulty in obtaining Freemans Devonshire Custard we will gladly send you a large trial size, post free, in return for the attached reproduction of canister, name and address, and 3d. stamp, addressed to

THE WEDFORD MILK CO., LTD.,
Freemans of Devon Table Delicacies,

"TIZ" for Sore, Tired Feet—Ah!

"Such a Relief! How my sore puffed-up, perspiring feet ached for TIZ."

"Pull, Johnny, pull."

Ah! what relief. No more tired feet; no more burning feet; no more swollen, perspiring feet. No more scorching in corns, hard skin, bunions.

No matter what ails your feet or what under the sun you've tried without getting relief, just use TIZ. TIZ is the only remedy that will cure out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet. TIZ cures your foot trouble so that you'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't wear tight, and your feet will not hurt or get sore and swollen. Think of it, no more foot trouble, no more agony from extra, hard skin, or bunions.

Get a 1/2 d. at any chemist's or stores and get instant relief. Wear smaller shoes. Just one use of TIZ. Once a whole year's foot comfort for only 1/2, 1/4. Think of it.

Sister Susie's Sending Sweets to Soldiers.

For some's just as jolly as she looks. From the trenches came a letter saying: "You couldn't please us no better. For the Sweet that Sister sent was 'Tootie de Luxe.'"

"Send some to your soldier or sailor, sir."

"Such a Relief! How my sore puffed-up, perspiring feet ached for TIZ."

"Pull, Johnny, pull."

WISDOM AFTER WHITSUN.

Are you using Dunlop tyres for your Whitsun riding? If so, you can look forward to a trouble-free tour. If not, take a "tip" that the majority of practical cyclists will endorse—fit DINLOP tyres as soon as your present tyres are worn out.

Some cyclists abstain from Dunlops because, knowing they are the best, they conclude they are the most expensive. But to use all pockets of the Dunlop Company's tyres are made in three grades, Dunlop, Warwick, and Cambridge. Each is the best tyre in its class.

The Dunlop Rubber Co., Ltd., Founders throughout the World of the Dunlop Tyre Industry, Adare, Co. Limerick, and 146, Chancery Lane, London, E.C.
**Time Wasting Frocks**

Just a fresh cotton frock is a man's idea of the least expensive thing a woman can wear. To him a "boiled rag" appears to costs nothing at all, and because one smart girl looks so well in crisp, plain-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example.

He is amusing and unbelievable when the other girls tell him she can't afford it. Laundry bills 10 among the things he never considers. The father of a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain. For The Small-Allowance Girl.

There is possibly, however, to arrange a tub of crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example. If a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.

It is possible, however, to arrange a tub of crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example. If a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.

It is possible, however, to arrange a tub of crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example. If a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.

It is possible, however, to arrange a tub of crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example. If a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.

It is possible, however, to arrange a tub of crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example. If a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.

It is possible, however, to arrange a tub of crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example. If a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.

It is possible, however, to arrange a tub of crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example. If a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.

It is possible, however, to arrange a tub of crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example. If a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.

It is possible, however, to arrange a tub of crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example. If a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.

It is possible, however, to arrange a tub of crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example. If a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.

It is possible, however, to arrange a tub of crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example. If a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.

It is possible, however, to arrange a tub of crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example. If a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.

It is possible, however, to arrange a tub of crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example. If a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.

It is possible, however, to arrange a tub of crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example. If a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.

It is possible, however, to arrange a tub of crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example. If a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.

It is possible, however, to arrange a tub of crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example. If a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.

It is possible, however, to arrange a tub of crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example. If a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.

It is possible, however, to arrange a tub of crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example. If a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.

It is possible, however, to arrange a tub of crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example. If a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women can't look as neat with a clean print dress, as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.
SELENA TAKES A HINT FROM JOFFRE.

"THE COUNTRY MUST SUBMIT,"
Says Mr. Chaplin.

The Racing Calendar contains the following letter from the secretary of the Stewards of the Jockey Club to Mr. Walter Runciman, President of the Board of Trade.

I am desirous of the Stewards of the Jockey Club to inform you that, in accordance with the request made in your letter of yesterday, it is our intention to-day of issuing an official notice cancelling all races fixtures other than Newmarket, except for the year from and including Monday next, May 24.

Fixtures for future years will be dealt with on the same lines as autumn races.

The Stewards are glad to learn that the Government appreciates the necessity and to issue a notice in accordance with the request to avoid all unnecessary expenditure.

NATIONAL HUNT DECISION.

Another notice in the Calendar reads:

"The Derby Board of the Board of Trade, the Jockey Club, and the Stewards of the National Hunt Committee, have decided that all fixtures in England, and also in Scotland, and in the Epsom district, will be cancelled until further notice."

"THE TIME IS RIPE!"

"I'm glad of that because I must ask you to bring me some more housekeeping money on account of the war!"

M. CHAPLIN WANTS TO KNOW:

"Why There Is To Be Racing As Usual?"

In Ireland.

Mr. Henry Chaplin, in an interview yesterday, said he personally greatly regretted the fact which Mr. Runciman has sent to the Jockey Club, but as the Government had thought it necessary to announce the suspension of fixtures in England, and also in Scotland, and in the Epsom district, it was not advisable to cancel fixtures in Ireland.

The Daily Sketch is informed that according to arrangements at present racing in Ireland will be carried on as usual.

M. CHAPLIN WANTS TO KNOW:

"Why There Is To Be Racing As Usual?"

TO-DAK AT SALISBURY.

1,000-STATESMEN'S RACE, Plate at 5000 guineas: 1,000 Guineas; 2500 guineas, and 1000 guineas for the winner and each of the two next. The meeting is at 2 p.m.

The above have arrived.

3,000-STATESMEN'S RACE, Plate at 1500 guineas: 250 guineas, and 100 guineas for the winner and each of the two next. The meeting is at 3 p.m.

The above have arrived.

GIMCRACK'S SELECTIONS.

26. 1000-STATESMEN'S RACE, 1500 guineas, for 2-year-olds: 100 guineas, and 50 guineas for the winner and each of the two next. The meeting is at 2 p.m.

The above have arrived.

3,000-STATESMEN'S RACE, Plate at 1500 guineas: 250 guineas, and 100 guineas for the winner and each of the two next. The meeting is at 3 p.m.

The above have arrived.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

At the Curragh, Wednesday, May 12.

1,000 Guineas Plate: Winner, "England"; 2nd, "Cromwell"; 3rd, "Frenchman"; 4th, "Englishman"; 5th, "Scottishman." The race was won by "England," a filly, trained by "England," and ridden by "England." The winning post was reached in 1 minute 28 seconds.

2,000 Guineas Plate: Winner, "Cromwell"; 2nd, "Frenchman"; 3rd, "Englishman"; 4th, "Scottishman." The race was won by "Cromwell," a filly, trained by "Cromwell," and ridden by "Cromwell." The winning post was reached in 1 minute 28 seconds.

3,000 Guineas Plate: Winner, "Frenchman"; 2nd, "Englishman"; 3rd, "Scottishman." The race was won by "Frenchman," a filly, trained by "Frenchman," and ridden by "Frenchman." The winning post was reached in 1 minute 28 seconds.

HOUR'S FIGHT IN THE POISON CLOUD.

Soldier's Story Of How He Owes His Life To His Respirator.

"CAIN" MAN'S AGONY.

British Headlines, Thursday, May 13.

In a large casualty clearing station some miles behind the British front there are at present over a dozen women nurses busy with the wounded, many of the patients being severely gassed, and all the nurses working under a constant strain of fatigue.

"Cain," a private soldier, told me his battle was in the trenches when the gas came down and took the breath away from himself and his comrades. He said he was conscious for a few minutes, but he was unable to breathe, and the gas was upon his face. He tried to run away, but he could not move, and he was almost suffocated. He said that he was too far from the gas, and that he was unable to get away. He said that he was too far from the gas, and that he was unable to get away.

"Cain" said that the gas was a great danger, and that he had to be careful. He said that he had to be careful, and that he had to be careful.

ONE MOUTHFUL OF POISON.

One, a soldier, told me that his battle was in the trenches when the gas came down and took the breath away from himself and his comrades. He said he was conscious for a few minutes, but he was unable to breathe, and the gas was upon his face. He tried to run away, but he could not move, and he was almost suffocated. He said that he was too far from the gas, and that he was unable to get away.

"Cain" said that the gas was a great danger, and that he had to be careful. He said that he had to be careful, and that he had to be careful.

A STRUGGLE TO SPEAK.

Further down the row of beds by another man, his breathing was a constant struggle, and he was only able to speak a few words. He said that he was too far from the gas, and that he was unable to get away.

"Cain" said that the gas was a great danger, and that he had to be careful. He said that he had to be careful, and that he had to be careful.

THREE DEAD BIRDES CASE.

Smith To Be Tried At The Central Criminal Court.

In the Divorce Court, London, yesterday, Justice Shearman and Mr. Rooke, on behalf of the Plaintiff, and Mr. Kavanagh, on behalf of the Defendant, gave their evidence.

"Cain," a private soldier, told me his battle was in the trenches when the gas came down and took the breath away from himself and his comrades. He said he was conscious for a few minutes, but he was unable to breathe, and the gas was upon his face. He tried to run away, but he could not move, and he was almost suffocated. He said that he was too far from the gas, and that he was unable to get away.

"Cain" said that the gas was a great danger, and that he had to be careful. He said that he had to be careful, and that he had to be careful.
CHAPTER XIX. (Continued).

The Young Count Aroused Himself.

The young man, as usual, arose at six. He was, of course, aware of the necessity of dressing himself in a manner that would be suitable to the reception he had to perform in the public room. He was, indeed, not in the least surprised at the oddness of his own costume, and his behavior towards the butler, whom he had ordered to serve him, was even more irreverent than usual.

He came here on the second of October, and had not yet found the proper opportunity to inquire for the Jewess. He had heard that she was a very pretty Jewess, and he was determined to see her as soon as possible. He was aware that it was not in his power to make himself very agreeable to a woman of the room, but he felt that he could make himself very agreeable to a man of the room.

The Jewess was not a very pretty Jewess, but she was very smart, and she had a great deal of money. She was, indeed, a very pretty Jewess, and she was not afraid to make herself very agreeable to a man of the room.

He went to the Jewess's room, and found her very pretty. She was, indeed, a very pretty Jewess, and she was very smart. She was, indeed, a very pretty Jewess, and she was very smart.

The Jewess was not a very pretty Jewess, but she was very smart, and she had a great deal of money. She was, indeed, a very pretty Jewess, and she was determined to make herself very agreeable to a man of the room.

He went to the Jewess's room, and found her very pretty. She was, indeed, a very pretty Jewess, and she was very smart. She was, indeed, a very pretty Jewess, and she was very smart.

The Jewess was not a very pretty Jewess, but she was very smart, and she had a great deal of money. She was, indeed, a very pretty Jewess, and she was determined to make herself very agreeable to a man of the room.

She went to the Jewess's room, and found her very pretty. She was, indeed, a very pretty Jewess, and she was very smart. She was, indeed, a very pretty Jewess, and she was very smart.

The Jewess was not a very pretty Jewess, but she was very smart, and she had a great deal of money. She was, indeed, a very pretty Jewess, and she was determined to make herself very agreeable to a man of the room.

She went to the Jewess's room, and found her very pretty. She was, indeed, a very pretty Jewess, and she was very smart. She was, indeed, a very pretty Jewess, and she was very smart.

The Jewess was not a very pretty Jewess, but she was very smart, and she had a great deal of money. She was, indeed, a very pretty Jewess, and she was determined to make herself very agreeable to a man of the room.

She went to the Jewess's room, and found her very pretty. She was, indeed, a very pretty Jewess, and she was very smart. She was, indeed, a very pretty Jewess, and she was very smart.
Shirkers Will Be Penalised When Conscription Comes

FOR BANK HOLIDAY.
Get the Special Issue of the ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY HERALD. It will be a brilliant number, full of exclusive pictures and notable articles.

DAILY SKETCH.

OUR OWN PHOTOGRAPHER IN THE DARDANELLES.

A swimming competition on the way out, and a first glimpse of the fighting ships of Britain.

A landing party setting out in the ship’s boats.

Tommy revived old schoolboy games on the deck of his transport.

The end of the voyage. Now to business with the Turk!

These pictures, just received from a Daily Sketch photographer in the Dardanelles, will have an especial interest for the many homes whose sons are now serving in the Near East. That distant corner of Europe where the Turks have their precarious footing now counts for much to thousands of British mothers, sisters, and sweethearts.

It is there that our men are fighting a campaign as strenuous as the war in France and Flanders.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY E. HULTON AND CO., LIVERPOOL, 56, SUN STREET, LONDON.