

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS



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THE "SHIP OF THE DESERT" TAKING IN FUEL: CAMELS IN CAMP IN CAIRO AT THEIR LEISURELY EVENING MEAL.

Photograph by Topical.

THE GREAT WAR.

OF the number of small activities engaging the attention this week, none appears to offer any indication of major significance either in action or development. The chief political measure, the initiation of a complete scheme of compulsion to take in all males between seventeen and forty-one, is, perhaps, the gravest of the events under record, and even that is no more than the consummation of a general tendency apparent to most since the initial step of conscribing the unmarried men was taken. In essence public opinion probably agrees with its justice, since it should compose a number of vexations in recruiting and heart-burnings among recruits. In practical fact there is little to be said against general compulsion, save on the basis of expediency. That is, we must ask anxiously, can our peculiar financial situation stand the strain of it or not? The present enactment seems to point to the fact that the Government has come to the conclusion that it can. In actual working, the measure will probably enhearten our Allies, particularly the less educated masses of our Allies who have not yet grasped the full meaning of our support, and it will add several hundred thousand men to the four or five millions already enlisted. In a military sense, it will accumulate our effectives as the measure before it did, but the additions will not, perhaps, have any peculiar or paramount importance. It is as well to look at the matter plainly, for a great deal of heated sentimentality has been expended by

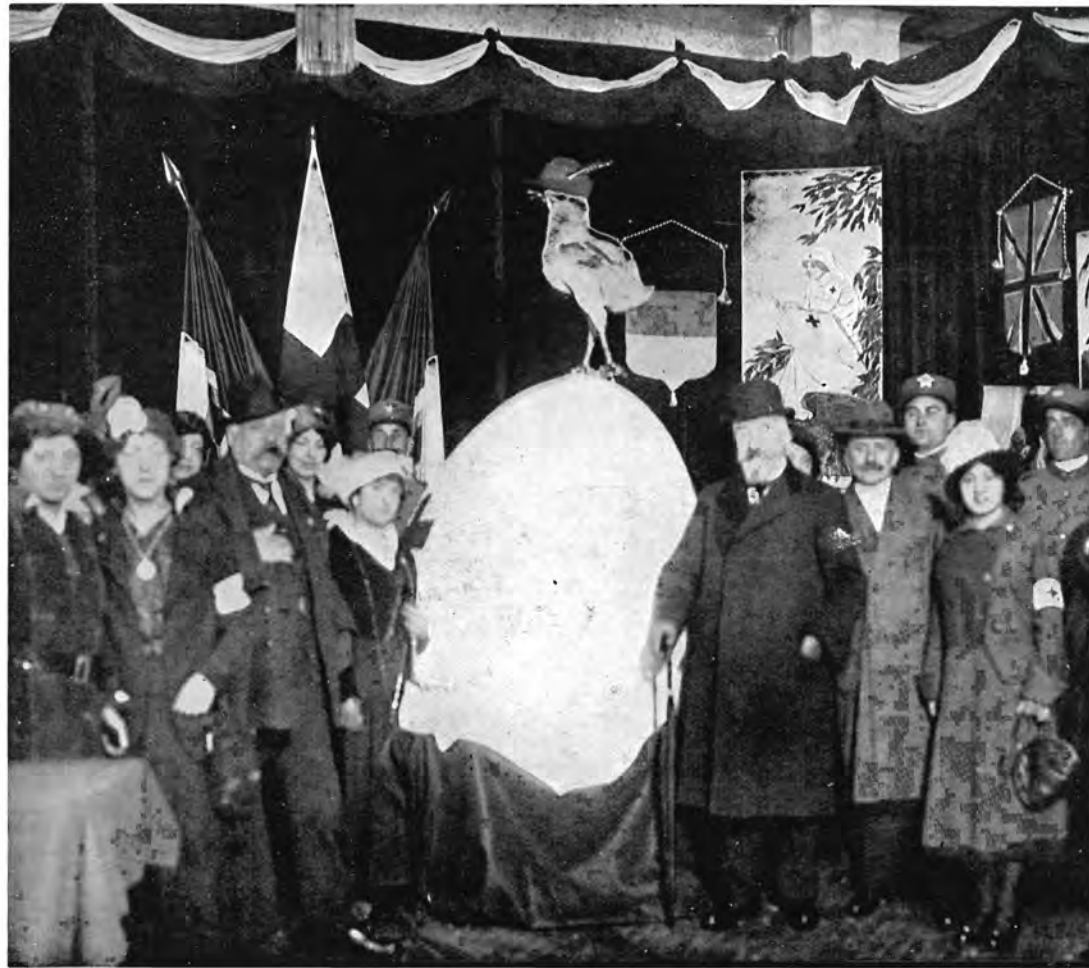


HONOURING THE LONDON COLLIER THAT BEAT OFF A GERMAN SUBMARINE:
THE CAPTAIN OF THE "WANDLE" CHAIRED ON HIS RETURN.

The collier "Wandle," which recently drove off a German submarine in the North Sea after half-an-hour's fight, made a triumphal progress up the Thames on her return. On reaching the Wandsworth Gas Company's wharf, the Captain, crew, and gunners were welcomed by Sir Evelyn Wood, Mayor of Wandsworth, and the Chairman of the Company, who presented them with a substantial cheque. Captain Mastin was carried shoulder-high by the workmen. — [Photo. by Newspaper Illustrations.]

both sides arguing the question. It will not mean the winning of the war, as one set of partisans insist, and at the same time it will not split the country as the other set imply. If the war had not been won in plan before these military service acts came in, then we are not going to win it. The conscripts can only serve to fill up the gaps of the army that had been prepared for the victory. The pity and fault of this measure and others is our habit of arguing about them so warmly in the public gaze of Europe. It is quite right for us to argue them out, because then we can see all round a measure before we accept it, but it would be better if we argued more temperately. The plain facts stated plainly by all concerned would have enabled us to reach the present conclusion just as certainly, and, perhaps, more quickly. On no occasion in this war has the nation, as a whole, refused to make any sacrifice demanded; indeed, looking beneath our factional disputes the unanimity of the country has been astonishing—recruits, munition workers, women workers, all answered the call at once; heavy taxes have been accepted without murmur, and big loans raised without hitch—yet the ardour of our arguments has given an aspect of surliness and indifference that has hidden our labours. The outsider has been led to believe that we have, and are, wasting our time in quarrels, whereas the quarrels, such as they are, have been carried on quite apart from our war work, and that war work has progressed with certainty and probably as swiftly as work could under any circumstances. We have given some—the less discerning, no doubt—a false impression. That impression does

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A BROBDINGNAGIAN EASTER EGG FOR CHARITY-SIGNATURES: A MILANESE DEVICE.

Various picturesque and ingenious methods have been devised during the war for raising money on behalf of Red Cross funds and kindred charities. We in London are familiar with the selling of badges by fascinating ladies in the streets on special "days" devoted to this or that nation or patron saint. Germany, so fond of "hammer-blows," has her characteristic nail-driving into wooden fetishes. In

"SHELLING OUT" FOR THE RED CROSS: SIGNING THE EGG.

Milan a novel plan was adopted at Easter, in the shape of a gigantic Easter egg, on which those who contributed to the Italian Red Cross were allowed to inscribe their names. The Easter egg is a very ancient institution. At the church of St. Mary Woolnoth, near the Mansion House, for example, the custom of distributing coloured eggs at Easter has existed for eight centuries.—[Photos. by Record Press.]

not matter as far as our enemy is concerned, for he will have to bear in person the practical truth to the contrary, but it certainly matters to our Allies, who are led to assume we are not giving our full support. We do not wish to imitate Germany in any of the neo-Germanic virtues, but certainly if we suppressed mention of our quarrels more, and incorporated

a little of the Nietzschean impulse towards self-exposition we might startle those of our uncomprehending friends by the immensity of the work we have done.

The few items of news interest, as I have said, are small enough. The Irish rebellion, if the rash act of a few fanatics can be dubbed either Irish or a rebellion, fizzled out as anticipated. The Dublin commandoes surrendered at the production of artillery, when they saw that their chances were hopeless; many thousands of prisoners have been taken, and practically all the leaders have been captured, tried by court-martial, and



A WAR CRADLE FOR A HOHENZOLLERN BABY: MADE BY GERMAN SOLDIERS FOR THE CROWN PRINCE'S INFANT DAUGHTER.

The German paper from which this photograph is taken says: "The cradle, which was made by German soldiers from wood got at Bois le Prêtre, bears the following inscription: 'To the High Godchild of the 5th Army, H.R.H. Princess Alexandra of Prussia. The Würtemberg Brigade Reserve Battalion No. 52. Bois le Prêtre, 1914-15.' The German Crown Princess has accepted the gift, and the cradle is in use."

either shot or sentenced to penal servitude. The rising has yet to be finally stamped out in country districts—in Galway and Wexford, for instance—but even the sparks in these places have now the feeblest fire, so that the whole situation can be said to be near the normal again. The pronounced feature of the revolt was the dearth of sympathy shown to it. Irishmen the world over excelled each other in the heartiness of their repudiation.

In France matters have been quiet. There has been a small amount of briskness on the British front, a couple of assaults, one east of Ypres, and another north of Albert, and a trench-raid near Moncy being the

German contribution to events: all were barren of development. The French about Verdun have been showing initiative, and have been creeping forward at various points; in the Avocourt Woods, on the slopes of Mort Homme and to the south-east of Douaumont fort. These advances have been small but fairly consistent, and though the Germans have striven to check the movement by furious counter-attacks, it now seems assured that the aggressive is in the hands of the French rather than of the Germans, and that the latter are being forced to fight more and more on the defensive. True the Germans are making strong efforts to get on to Hill 304, and thus turn Mort Homme, and perhaps lay the western flank of Verdun bare, but even these attacks do not alter the general tendency. The movements seem to be heralded by failure; the Hill 304 works are enormously strong, and must be approached up bare slopes that are swept by small-arm and gunnery fire. The fact that the Germans have gained entry into certain battered elements means nothing. The chief crests are inhospitable and all but impossible, while the French advance in Avocourt does not

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THE "BOCHE" AS FURNITURE-MAKER: AN OPEN-AIR BED ON THE EASTERN FRONT DESIGNED AND MADE BY GERMAN SOLDIERS.

The back of the bed here shown (in a photograph from a German paper) suggests a kind of Union Jack design, doubtless unintentionally.



"ANZAC" DAY IN CAIRO: FLOWERS FOR THE GRAVES OF "ANZACS" BURIED IN EGYPT ARRIVING AT THE "ANZAC HOTEL."

In England "Anzac Day," April 25, the first anniversary of the heroic landing of the Australians and New Zealanders on the Gallipoli Peninsula, was specially kept by a commemoration service in Westminster Abbey. In Egypt, where the wounded Dardanelles "Anzacs" are, as well as a large force of other "Anzacs" who form part of the defenders of the country, the day was also specially observed in various

ways. One method at one place was by special gymkhana and camp concert. The principal celebration was by decorating the graves of the Australians and New Zealanders wounded at Gallipoli who have since died in hospital in Egypt. In the illustration, flowers for the graves of these are seen arriving at the "Anzac Hotel," Cairo, to be made up into crosses and wreaths.—[Photo, by Topical.]

make the enemy's position at all the happier. The assaults on Hill 304 may be the last show of doing "something" at Verdun. It seems likely that some sort of reaction is bound to set in against an enemy who must be fatigued and vitiated by his excessive losses. The arrivals of Russian troops in France is bound to strengthen our Ally as well as enhearten public opinion, and this influx of men to armies which have already fought so tenaciously can bode no good to Germany. At the same time it must not be forgotten that the battle of Verdun teaches a double lesson. It speaks volumes for the spirit and power of the French defence in the face of great odds, but it also suggests that under modern conditions of war the defence can be carried on with enormous strength, and that our task when facing such a resistance will be far from easy.

With the ground drying rapidly, there has been an accession of general movement on the Russian front. This was on the initiative of the Germans, who moved against those works captured by the Russians south-west of Lake Narotch in the last offensive before the thaw. This attack was organised with power, and was successful, the works being won back and a considerable number of prisoners—5600 the Germans estimate—being taken. Further attacks in this district were, however, checked; and, though there has been considerable fighting here and along the Dvina, there has been no appreciable

change. An Austrian attack attempted in Volhynia about the same time—the last days of April—was decidedly unsuccessful. A well-backed advance north of Mouravitz, on the Ikva, succeeded in pressing a small Russian post out of its position, but in a spirited counter-attack the Russians retook all the losses, as well as the remnants of two Magyar battalions that had otherwise been exterminated. Again on the Volhynia front, the Russians were able to capture some ground south-west of Olyka railway station, and to hold it in spite of attempts to drive them off.

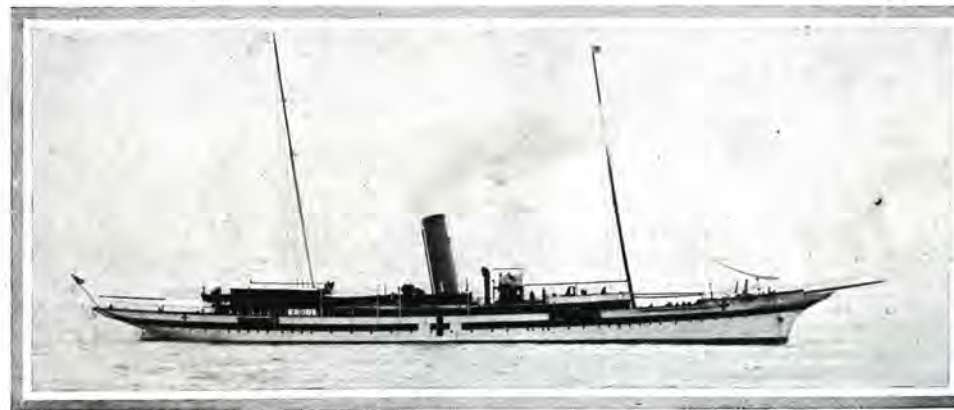
In the Caucasus the advance is going on steadily. In the basin of the Upper Chorok the enemy is being cleared out, and the Russians are making resolute headway towards Erzincan. In Persia they are progressing also, and report they are moving out towards Bagdad, driving the Turks before them, their last success being the capture of a strong position near the village of Serinalkerind. Our own movements Bagdadwards are still held up by the malign weather conditions, though General Lake's situation appears strong and sound enough. Meanwhile, he has been able to send us the full figures of our losses at Kut. These consist of 2970 British of all ranks, and about 6000 Indian troops. A contrast to the general enemy habit of war has been the humanity of the Turks. They appear to have treated the plucky garrison with courtesy, Valil Pasha, the

[Continued overleaf.]



DISCUSSING THE SITUATION THROUGH A BARBED-WIRE RAILING: A SWISS AND A GERMAN FRONTIER GUARD TALKING TOGETHER OVER THE BORDER LINE.

Photo. by Continphot.



A FAMOUS YACHT SUNK BY A MINE IN THE MEDITERRANEAN: SIR THOMAS LIPTON'S "ERIN," RENAMED THE "AEGUSA."

The sinking of the armed yacht "Aegusa" by striking a mine in the Mediterranean was announced by the Admiralty on May 2. The "Aegusa" was Sir Thomas Lipton's famous yacht, "Erin," which had reverted to her original name which she bore before he bought her. Earlier in the war she took the Duchess of Westminster's hospital party to France, and Sir Thomas then lent her for Red Cross work on behalf of Serbia.—[Photo. by Topical.]



"YOU CAN TRUST THE PEOPLE": THE PEOPLE OF CONWAY RECIPROCATE THE SENTIMENT ON THE DEPARTURE OF MR. LLOYD GEORGE.

Mr. Lloyd George, who possesses in so remarkable a degree the Welsh gift of fervid oratory, also possesses that greater gift of broad sympathy which finds expression in his speeches and goes to the hearts of his hearers. In his great speech at Conway on Saturday he forged yet another link in the chain of goodwill which binds him to his constituents. His speech abounded in eloquent passages,

covering a wide field, but none was more telling than his passionate confession of faith in the people. "Trust the people," he said, "Look at the way, the cheerful way . . . they are enduring hardships, wounds, facing danger and death on the battlefield; look at the calm, quiet courage with which the men and women at home are enduring grief. You can trust the people!"—[Photo. by C.N.]

Turkish commander, permitting General Townshend the honour of keeping his sword. The Turks have also agreed to exchange our wounded for any wounded Turks we have, and this is already being accomplished.

Zeppelin raids and raiders have no very grave military significance, and the mere record of their visit is—as a rule—the most that need be noted; but this week has been such a tragic time for the big dirigibles that some account must be put down. The Zeppelins visited the north-east coast of England and the south-east coast of Scotland on May 2, and though their visit was of the rather feeble and erratic kind that latterly we have come to expect, a fleet of five of them covered a considerable range of coast, something like 350 miles in all. Nine men and women were killed and 27 injured by the 100 bombs dropped. At least one of the vessels appears to have lost its way completely amid the Scottish hills. Closely following this raid was the tragedy. This was the complete wreck of the Zeppelin *L 20* on the Norwegian coast. This dirigible was seen off Stavanger with its back broken, and very quickly she became a complete wreck, first through being driven by wind against the hills, and

then by falling into the sea. It is not known yet whether lack of benzine or the fact that she had encountered a gale was the cause of the disaster. There is also a report that the real cause of the loss was the fact that she was hit by British shells while raiding Scotland. She was the first of a



ON THE AUSTRIAN TYROL FRONT: DESPATCH-CARRYING ON CYCLE-SLEIGH.

Behind their lines on the Tyrol front on the mountain roads where the winter snow usually lies till the end of May, the Austrian despatch-carriers use the combination of cycle and sleigh seen above. The rider supplies the starting power to the small wheel in front by means of ordinary push-bicycle treadles. He progresses swiftly on the runners over level ground and "coasts" down slopes by the momentum of the machine.



TRAMS AS AMBULANCES: A STREET SCENE AT KÖPENICK, NEAR BERLIN.

Köpenick is the small township near Berlin where a few years ago the reckless prank of a waggish old cobbler made the whole world merry at the expense of the Prussian military authorities of the neighbourhood. Like the other small towns and villages round the German capital, it has been turned into streets of hospitals for the wounded. Above, we see a Red Cross tram-section starting out for a railway station to bring back another batch of arrivals from the front.

trio of losses. The second Zeppelin, *L 7*, was shot down by the light cruisers H.M.S. *Galatea* and *Phaeton* off the Schleswig coast, and finished off by a British submarine under the command of Lieut.-Commander F. Feilman, who also brought some of her crew home, though the submarine was attacked and slightly injured by an enemy cruiser. The third Zeppelin suffered wreck at Salonika, the guns of the Allied war-ships again being successful in bringing her down. Yet a fourth Zeppelin, the *L 9*, is said to have been seen badly damaged and making for home via the island of Ameland; but this is not official. The stimulating fact underlying these losses seems to be that the Allies are now able to handle their artillery effectually. Four of the airships have certainly been brought down by gun-fire. The fact also that Zeppelins are now showing a distinct timidity when anti-aircraft guns open on them should be proof that something like the measure of the menace has been attained.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

LONDON: MAY 8, 1916.



HIGH-EXPLOSIVES' HAVOC: ALL THAT REMAINS OF A BOMBARDED VILLA IN THE BATTLE-ZONE ON THE WESTERN FRONT.

The shattered walls and three-quarters demolished roof of the ill-fated residence seen in the above illustration represents what was left at the close of a bombardment, during fighting in the neighbourhood, of a large country villa or dwelling-house—such as stand often on the outskirts of some of the larger towns in districts along the Allied front in the West. The remains of what was once the home of a

family in comfortable circumstances exist now only as a gaunt and desolate ruin. High-explosive shells were responsible for the havoc wrought, bursting inside after crashing through the roof. The explosion gutted the entire building, destroying the walls and floors, and leaving standing only a portion of the outer lower walls with a strip of roof still on at one end, charred and blackened within.



THE LANDING OF MORE RUSSIANS IN FRANCE : FRENCH CAVALRY SALUTING GENERAL MENESSION (GOVERNOR OF MARSEILLES) AND A RUSSIAN OFFICER.

In our last issue we illustrated the arrival at Marseilles of the first body of Russian troops landed in France, to fight on the same front as their French, British, and Belgian allies, and thus to form still closer links of comradeship and understanding among the Allied armies. That first landing took place on April 20, and thus the unfounded rumour of a Russian landing in France, circulated in the early

days of the war, at length became an accomplished fact. General Joffre issued a stirring Order of the Day to the French Army, bidding his troops welcome the Russian soldiers as brothers—a behest they eagerly obeyed. The Russians were received with the utmost enthusiasm by the people of Marseilles, who had already seen so many other armies from distant lands—including our own forces from India—

[Continued opposite.]



Continued. **MORE RUSSIANS IN FRANCE: FRENCH SENEGALESE TROOPS DISTRIBUTING RIFLES TO THEIR NEW COMRADES ON THEIR ARRIVAL AT MARSEILLES.** disembarck on their quays to fight on French soil for the liberties of France and of the world. At Marseilles the Russians landed on April 20 first heard of the capture of Trebizond by their comrades of the Caucasus, in a paper specially published for their benefit, called "The Russian Soldier's Friend." On arriving they marched to a camp prepared. On April 25 a second Russian contingent reached Marseilles, and, like the first, were greeted by the Governor, General Menessier, who has been disabled in action and wears the Military Cross. A regiment of French Hussars formed a guard of honour. A third Russian contingent arrived on April 28, a fourth on May 2, and a fifth on May 4. In every case, the cordiality of their welcome was unmistakable.—[Photos. by Topical.]



FRENCH "MARINES" ON BOARD A BATTLE-SHIP: AT MUSKETRY EXERCISE.

The French Navy has no "marines" as we understand the term. Its so-called Marine Battalions are employed to all intents as a shore-duty force, as colonial seaport and dockyard guards and sentries at naval commanding officers' offices and the Ministry of Marine, in Paris. Bluejackets called "Fusiliers Marins," specially trained to musketry, do the work that falls to our Marines.—[French Official Photo.]



TAKING IN STORES ALONGSIDE A BATTLE-SHIP: A FRENCH TORPEDO-GUNBOAT.

In the illustration is seen one of the French torpedo-gunboats which carry despatches between the fleet and the ports. They also work in hunting down enemy submarines alike in the Channel and the Mediterranean, in company with destroyers or independently. Swift and well-gunned as they are, some of these torpedo-gunboats have, it is stated, been very successful in their efforts.—[French Official Photo.]



A "SAUCISSE" GOING UP TO WATCH THE GERMAN LINES: A FRENCH KITE-BALLOON FOR OBSERVATION PURPOSES.

The kite-balloon—a French specimen of which is illustrated above while aloft "somewhere" at the front—came into date as an observation-balloon for military purposes midway between the spherical balloon and the dirigible. The former proved too unstable for efficient work, owing to its tendency to spin round when anchored. In its place, the Germans invented the Kite, or "Drachen," balloon, since

adopted in all armies. That, owing to the loose, open flap or pocket, affixed at one end of the sausage-shaped gas-envelope like a huge wen, proved free from the radical defect of the old-style balloon, remaining steady and pointed in one position in all winds. The bag end is kept facing the wind, which inflates it and holds it motionless.—[Official French War Office Photograph.]



ANCIENT AND MODERN METHODS OF TRANSPORT FOR MUNITIONS AND MEN IN EAST AFRICA: OX-TEAMS, CAMEL CORPS, AND MOTOR-CARS.

Climatic conditions play an important part in the campaign in East Africa. The last official announcement (up to the time of writing) issued by the War Office regarding that theatre of operations stated: "General Smuts, in a telegram of May 1, reports that the rainy season has set in with great violence. The enemy is holding a strong position in the hills to the south-east of Kondoa Irangi. The movements

of the Belgian forces in Ruanda have been delayed by the heavy rains." A previous communiqué of April 30 had said: "General Smuts telegraphs on April 29 that his mounted troops have captured in the vicinity of Kondoa Irangi various convoys and munitions. These amount to 200 slaughter oxen, 80 rifles, and a large amount of ammunition, a herd of 600 mixed cattle, and 210 donkeys with saddlery

[Continued opposite.]



Continued. WHERE HEAVY RAINS HAVE INTERFERED WITH OPERATIONS: A WATER-SUPPLY COLUMN IN EAST AFRICA STARTING FROM AN OUTPOST.

It may be recalled that Kondoa Irangi, which lies some 125 miles south of Arusha, was occupied by the forces under Major-General Van Deventer on April 19. The defeated troops of the enemy retired in the direction of the railway that runs from Dar-es-Salaam (on the coast of German East Africa) to Lake Tanganyika. The railway is about 100 miles away from Kondoa Irangi. The

Ruanda territory, on the borders of the Congo Free State, lies between Lake Tanganyika and Lake Kivu, in the north-western corner of German East Africa. An unofficial message from Moshi, of April 22, reported that, despite torrential rains, which flood the rivers, there had been no difficulties in the transport of supplies.—[Photos. by C.N.]



CONVALESCENT SOLDIERS AND THEIR COUNTESS-NURSE: LADY ONSLOW WITH SOME OF HER PATIENTS, AT CLANDON PARK.

Among the number of well-known members of the aristocracy who have not only given their personal services, but also lent their beautiful town and country houses for the use of the wounded, are the Earl and Countess of Onslow. Lady Onslow is an active worker for the Red Cross, and the Earl has lent his seat, Clandon Park, Guildford, which has been transformed into a hospital for wounded soldiers.

The Earl of Onslow is a Staff-Lieutenant and has been in the Diplomatic Service. He married, in 1906, the Hon. Violet Marcia Catherine Warwick Bampfylde, only daughter of Lord Poltimore. Our photograph shows the Countess with a group of her convalescent soldiers who are well enough to enjoy the open-air life in the beautiful Surrey seat of Lord and Lady Onslow.—[Photo. by Elliott and Fry.]



ITALY'S KEENEST BOY SCOUT AND YOUNG SOLDIER: THE CROWN PRINCE (AND HIS BABY SISTER) AT A SCOUT CAMP.

The Crown Prince Humbert of Italy is said to be never so happy as when among the Boy Scouts of Rome. In hardly another European country has Sir Robert Baden-Powell's great organisation been adopted with such enthusiastic fervour as in Italy, and remarkably smart and numerous a body are the Italian Boy Scouts. The illustration shows the Crown Prince while in Rome, after one of the visits

he is allowed to pay to his father at the front, visiting a camp in the capital. In the perambulator is the King of Italy's youngest child, the Princess Mary, born at the end of December 1914. The Crown Prince is the smiling lad in the centre seen just behind his baby sister's head. Two Italian "scoutmasters" are seen on the right.—[Photo. by Illustrations Bureau.]



NURSES v. PATIENTS AT THE ISLEWORTH MILITARY HOSPITAL: A NURSE AT THE WICKETS.

The unfailing good-fellowship of the average nurse, coupled with her equally unfailing solicitude for her charges, has set up a spirit of comradeship between the wounded soldiers and the cheery, capable women who have the care of them, which manifests itself in great and little things, in the comfortable wards, and in sunny meadows where they share their leisure. Our photograph shows a nurse of the local

military hospital at Isleworth at the wicket, in a match between nurses and wounded, and the players look unconventionally picturesque, the men in blue hospital-dress and the nurses in Red Cross garb. It is pleasant to think that the summer will afford many such opportunities of friendly rivalry. Incidentally, the Nurses' score was considerably higher than that of their rivals.—[Photo. by L.N.A.]



OXFORD HELPS IN THE EDUCATION OF YOUNG SERBIANS: THE EXILES IN A COLLEGE QUADRANGLE, STARTING FOR A WALK.

Oxford has been called "the home of lost causes," and though Serbia's cause is by no means lost and Oxford is by no means always on the losing side, there is an element of truth in the dictum. Oxford stands for ideals, which are not always popular until they are realised, and she is ever ready to champion truth and justice in distress. Thus she has shown practical sympathy with Serbia and interest in the

younger generation of the exiled people. A party of Serbian youths and children recently arrived in Oxford, to be educated at the Wyclif Hall, which has been lent for their use. The young Serbians, it is said, soon made themselves at home and found friends among the youth of Oxford. They are here seen starting off for an afternoon walk.—[Photo. by Topical.]



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Little Lives of Great Men.

LXIX.—ALBERT, KING OF THE BELGIANS.

AT the Brussels Hôtel de Ville, in 1910, a Royal and Imperial visitor, overflowing with cordiality, addressed King Albert in the following terms: "May the reign of your Majesty spread happiness amongst those of your Royal House and among your people." The words had every appearance of sincerity, but to-day they read with a strange irony, for the speaker was none other than the Kaiser, whose acts, four years later, so cruelly belied his sentiments. Nevertheless, the perfidy of William II. has only served to throw into higher relief the noble qualities of the King of the Belgians, who, although almost a landless monarch, stands more secure to-day in the affectionate allegiance of his people and the regard of the world than he could ever have stood had he been fated to enjoy that unclouded prosperity which his cousin and neighbour so piously invoked for him. William II., at the close of 1914, had robbed King Albert of everything, except, as the superb cartoon of *Punch* so pregnantly declared, his soul. It is that high and courageous soul of his which is Belgium's surest earnest of a glorious restoration. King Albert was born just forty-one years ago, on April 8, 1875. He is the son of the late Count of Flanders, brother of King Leopold II., whom he succeeded on the throne on Dec. 17, 1909. His early training had been military, but he had prepared himself in every way for his future position, and had travelled in the Belgian Congo. During the five peaceful years which he enjoyed after his accession King Albert endeared himself



H.M. ALBERT, KING OF THE BELGIANS.

Photograph by Stanley's Press Agency.

to his people and gained the goodwill of foreign nations. His handsome presence excited much interest and admiration in London when he rode in the funeral procession of King Edward. Everything seemed to point to a peaceful and prosperous reign, but he did not neglect to prepare for national defence, and when the crash came he was found ready. On Aug. 3, 1914, he took supreme command of his army, and two days later he was at Louvain and issued an inspiring proclamation to his troops. Those days of stern fighting won him the French Médaille Militaire, which President Poincaré awarded to him on Aug. 10, after an exchange of historical telegrams on the defence of Liège. A little later, he received the Russian Order of St. George. In those days the King was busy making history, and his letter of thanks to King George is among the memorable documents of the time. At the end of August King Albert took part in the fighting at Malines, and he was constantly in the field, rifle in hand, through all the dark hours that followed. He stood shoulder to shoulder with his men. "Call me Albert," he said to those who addressed him as "your Majesty." Thereby the King signalled his sense of comradeship with his troops. The relation of monarch and subject had yielded to the common bond of patriotism. At Antwerp he fought to the very last in the trenches, and to-day he continues to be the leader and the inspiring force of an army still intact. No less splendid has been the conduct of Queen Elisabeth, who has stood by her husband's side in all their troubles. In peace they were devoted to art and music; in war they have shown themselves to be of the true heroic mould.



THE DAY OF THE WOMAN-WORKER: PRINCESS ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT OPENS THE BRITISH WOMEN-WORKERS' EXHIBITION, AT KNIGHTSBRIDGE.

Scarcely a day passes which does not offer some object-lesson in the manner in which the war has revolutionised the world of women-workers, particularly in practical and useful forms of work, and all interested in the subject should visit the British Women-Workers' Exhibition, opened on May Day by Princess Arthur of Connaught, at Princes' Skating Club, Knightsbridge. Her Royal Highness looked

charming in dark blue, with white fox-furs. Our photograph shows the Princess inspecting her guard of honour, formed by members of the Women's Territorial Corps; and Women Police, under command of Miss Dawson-Damer, took care that her Highness should not be incommoded by the crowd. The Exhibition will be open for three weeks from May 1.—[Photo. by Illustrations Bureau.]



MACHINE-GUN DETACHMENTS ADVANCING INTO ACTION IN THE EASTERN THEATRE: A TYPICAL SCENE ON THE RUSSIAN FRONT.

Although no great movements or general actions have yet been reported this year from the Russian front in Europe, our brave Allies are constantly in action at one point or another in their vast line. Thus, a Petrograd communiqué of May 1 stated: 'In the region of Pulkarn, south-east of Riga, our artillery successfully bombarded an enemy battery. . . . In one sector of the Dvinsk positions our

artillery fire caused a fire in the enemy trenches. South-west of Lake Narotch the Germans attempted to debouch from their trenches, but were met by our fire and were obliged to return immediately. South-east of Olyka railway station . . . the enemy three times attempted to surround and attack the village of Khromiakova, but were each time repulsed.'—[Photo. by Korsakoff.]



COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE RUSSIAN ARMIES ON THE NORTHERN FRONT: GENERAL KUROPATKIN.

It was in February last that General Kuropatkin was appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Russian armies on the Northern front, in succession to General Plehve. By the end of March a battle was in progress on that front, near Dvinsk, developing mainly on the southern shore of Lake Narotch and a little further north at Postavy. Fighting in the neighbourhood of Lake Narotch has since been more or less con-

tinuous. In an official report issued from Berlin on April 29 the Germans claimed to have won a victory over the Russians south of the lake, and to have captured 5600 prisoners. A Russian communiqué of April 30 merely said: "On the Dvinsk front there were artillery duels at many points. The fighting slackened in the region of Lake Narotch."—[Photo. by Korsakoff.]



HOW WOUNDED ARE TRANSPORTED OVER ROUGH MULE-TRACKS IN THE BALKANS: A PRIMITIVE TYPE OF AMBULANCE

Although the troops at Salonika have constructed many miles of new roads, on which motor transport can ply, yet there are still remaining, no doubt, large tracts of country in that region in which only mule-tracks and rough mountain roads are available. For conveying wounded over these rough tracks a primitive kind of ambulance is used, as shown in the above illustration. In some cases, it will be noticed, both ends of the poles are carried by a mule, while in other cases one end is allowed to trail along the ground—a method which,



AMBULANCE USED NEAR SALONIKA IN PLACES WHERE MOTOR TRANSPORT IS NOT POSSIBLE.—DRAWN BY FRÉDÉRIC DE HAENEN.

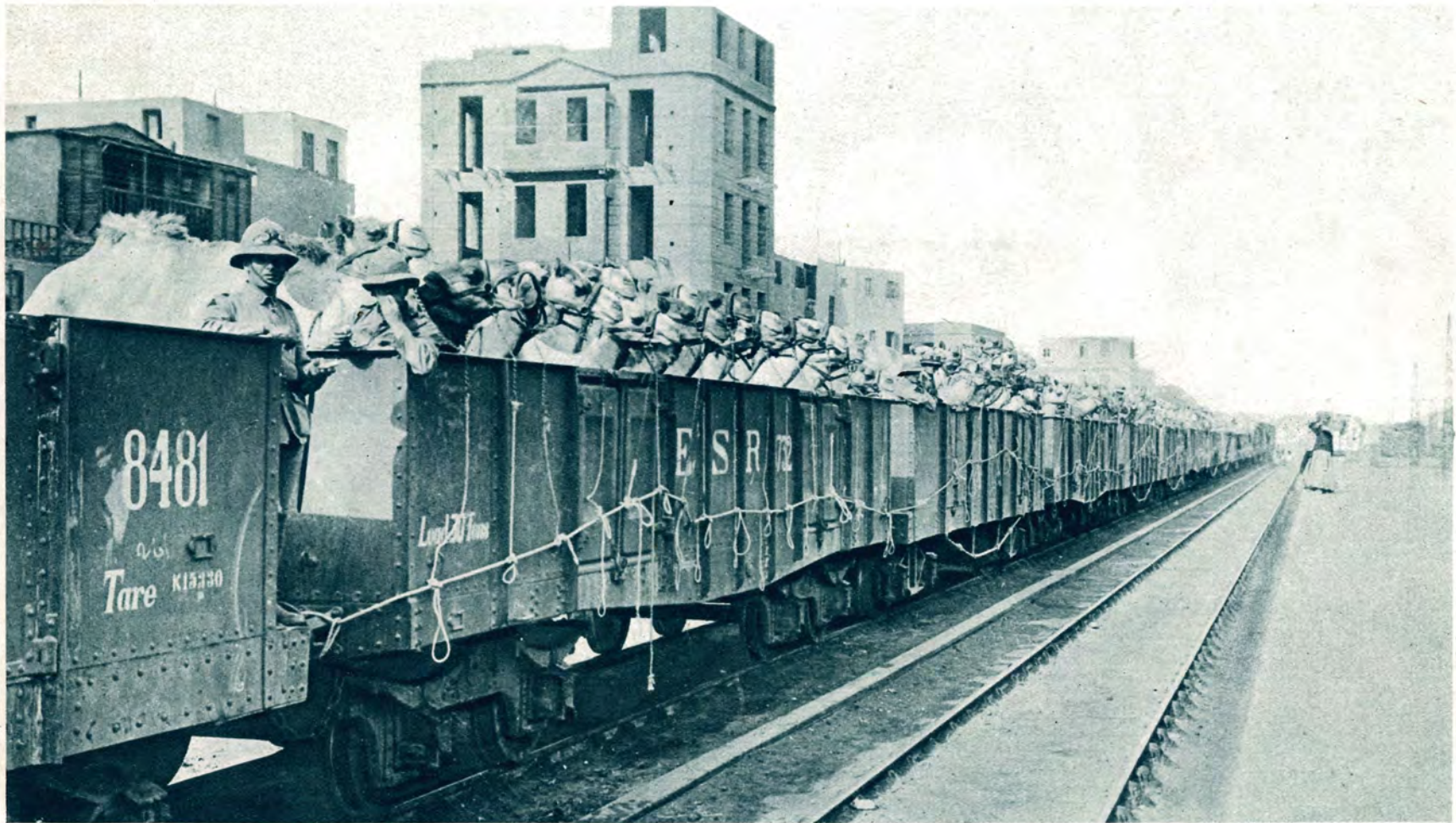
to judge by appearances, looks somewhat jolty. A similar kind of conveyance, it may be mentioned, is used among the mountains of Tyrol, not for ambulance purposes, but for ordinary travelling, in districts where the roads are particularly rough and steep. The Tyrol vehicles have wheels which are removed when necessary. Reports from Salonika on April 30 stated that a brisk cannonade had been kept up on both sides during that day, and that on our right wing British and enemy outposts had come in contact for the first time.



THE WESTERN EGYPT FRONTIER CAMPAIGN: BURNING A BEDOUIN CAMP NEAR THE SPOT AT WHICH THE "TARA'S" SURVIVORS WERE RESCUED.

It was in the neighbourhood of Bir Hakim, the place where the Duke of Westminster's flying column of armoured motor-cars rescue the survivors of the torpedoed "Tara," sunk by an enemy submarine off the coast of Tripoli, that the British troopers are seen above burning a Bedouin and Senussi camp. The exploit of the rescue took place after General Lukin had reoccupied Sollum. In the pursuit of

the enemy, a letter from Captain Gwatkin Williams, of the "Tara" was picked up, giving the name of the place where the captives were in custody, and at once the Duke of Westminster volunteered to go and find them. The cavalry patrol destroyed the enemy's encampment as shown above. One of the officers is seen questioning a Bedouin prisoner taken at the camp.—[Photo. by Illustrations Bureau.]



THE EGYPTIAN ARMY'S BEAST-OF-ALL-WORK: A CAMEL-TRAIN PASSING THROUGH CAIRO FOR THE FRONTIER.

The camel is proving an indispensable auxiliary for the troops in Egypt, and has been utilised largely in frontier operations. The two principal uses to which the superabundant supply of Egyptian and Soudanese camels provided by the foresight of the authorities has been put are as "cavalry" mounts for reconnoitring work across the sandy wastes and as transport beasts of burden. As required, truck-loads of

camels are passed towards the East and West frontiers to the rail-heads, whence the camels set off on their desert marches to the front. We see in the illustration one of these camel-trains while on its way through Cairo, each truck of camels being in charge of Australian soldiers. Every camel, it may be noticed, has its head-stall rope made fast to a line running outside the trucks.—[Photo, by Topical.]



THE CAIRO "EARL'S COURT" HOSPITAL FOR AUSTRALIANS: THE BARBER'S SHOP.

At the first glance, our photograph might be taken for a corner of an Earl's Court Exhibition. It is, in fact, of an open-air barber's shop in what was Cairo's "Earl's Court," and has since been converted into a hospital by the Australian Branch of the British Red Cross Society. The cupolaed building retains something of picturesqueness, and the native barbers add to the effect.—[Photo. by Topical.]



THE REGIMENTAL BARBER AT WORK: A SCENE ON THE WESTERN FRONT.

Ruined buildings and rough country, sand-bags and steel trench-helmets, have no deterrent effect upon the British passion for a clean shave, and our photograph shows one of our men undergoing a crude but welcome operation at the hands of the regimental barber.—[Official Photograph taken by permission of the Commander-in-Chief, B.E.F. Issued on behalf of the Press Bureau by Newspaper Illustrations.]



CAIRO'S "EARL'S COURT" AS A HOSPITAL: WHERE INVALIDED AND WOUNDED "ANZACS" ARE BEING NURSED BACK TO HEALTH.

Just as the open-air pleasure centres in London have been commandeered by the authorities for purposes in connection with the war, the authorities in Egypt have entered into possession of the celebrated "Earl's Court" entertainment centre at Cairo. The enclosure, with its various halls and annexes, has been turned into a vast hospital area for convalescent "Anzacs." The illustration shows the unwonted

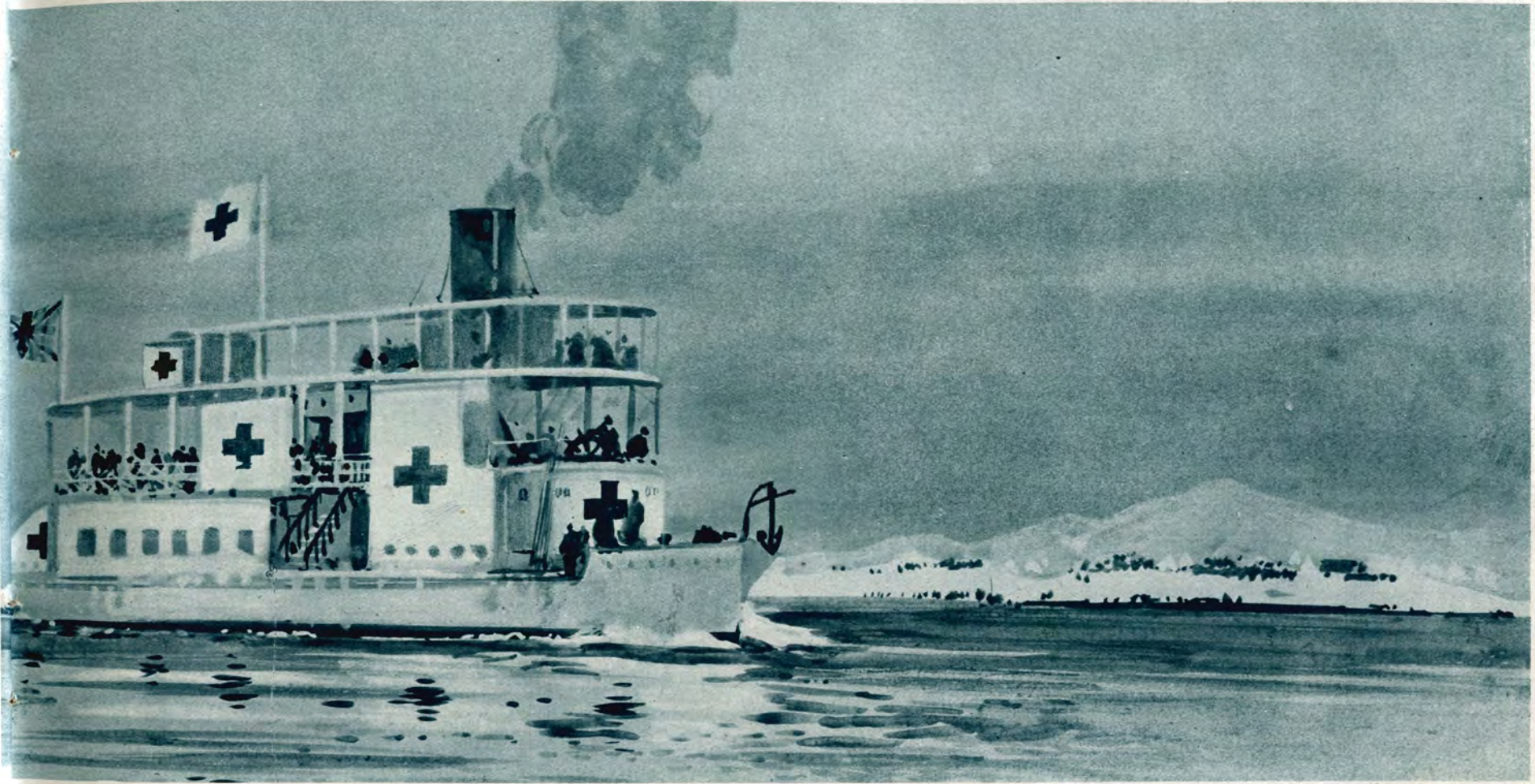
spectacle that the place presents. In the middle of the background the slope of the water-chute rears itself. The central lake has been emptied and floored and roofed over with grass matting, and serves as general mess quarters. To the left is seen the Luna Park switchback railway, now "out of bounds." The authorities, in fitting up the place for its present tenants, left little additional to be desired.—[Photo. Topical.]



THE RED CROSS IN EGYPT: A NEW USE FOR COOK'S

The Red Cross, the symbol of human sympathy, is the one flag that floats impartially on every battlefield and (but for German submarines) possesses the freedom of the seas without arms or means of defence. The work of the Red Cross is carried out in many different climes, both by land and sea, and many different kinds of vehicles and craft bear its painted emblem. Thus, in another double-page illustration in this

number, it may be seen on a primitive type of mountain ambulance in the Balkans. In Mesopotamia, some special Red Cross motor-boats have been devised for use on the Tigris. On the Nile, again, as we see from the drawing reproduced above, the familiar river-steamers have been converted to the uses of the Red Cross. There could hardly be a pleasanter form of airing for a convalescent wounded man than a trip up the Nile.



NILE STEAMERS. — FROM A WATER-COLOUR DRAWING.

As regards the military situation in Egypt, since the successful close of the operations against the Senussi, interest has shifted back from the Western to the Eastern frontier. During April there was a certain amount of activity east of the Suez Canal, in the shape of air-raids and skirmishes. In regard to the fighting in the Katia Oasis on Easter Sunday, the War Office stated on April 26, in an account of the

action: "The Turks have paid dearly for this raid, as their losses, particularly at Duweidar and as a result of the aeroplane-attack, have been very heavy." According to prisoners' statements, the enemy forces included 1000 Germans, and picked Turkish infantry mounted on camels. These statements serve to confirm the impression which has existed from the first in regard to these enemy operations.



AN IDYL OF THE GREAT WAR: "HARK, HARK! THE LARK AT HEAVEN'S GATE SINGS."

The devastation of parts of pastoral France has not robbed the French soldier of his aesthetic sense, and M. Georges Leroux, in his beautiful painting, "The Lark," shows one of our brave Allies standing in his trench, with dawn breathing over a barren space of land, while, from far overhead, the song of a lark comes to him like a benison of Nature in the stress and desolation of the war. The spirit of

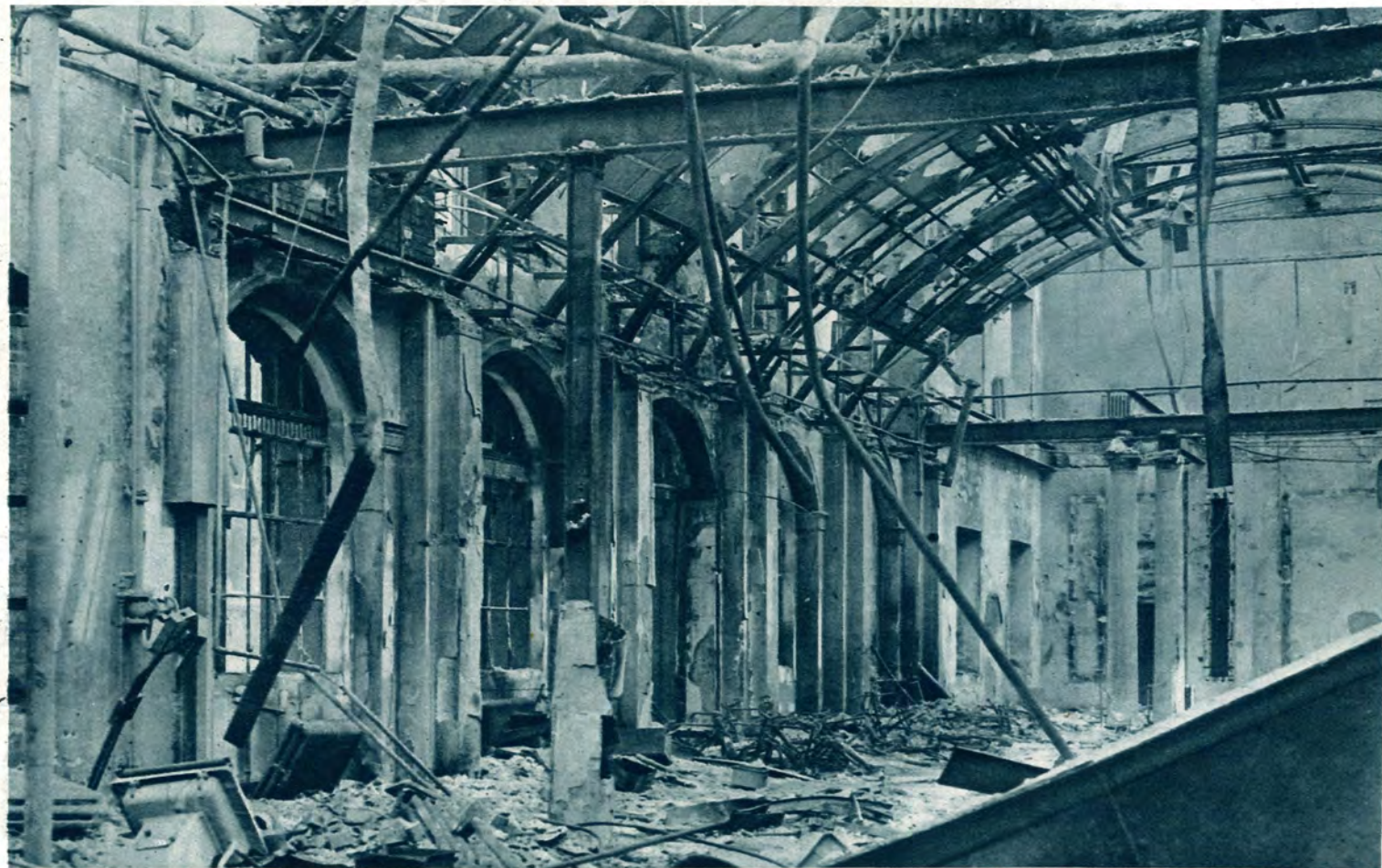
the picture is akin to that of the beautiful word picture suggested in the exquisite lines in "Cymbeline": "Hark, hark! the lark at Heaven's gate sings, And Phoebus 'gins arise, His steeds to water at those springs On chalic'd flowers that lies; And winking Mary-buds begin to ope their golden eyes."—[From a Painting by Georges Leroux.]



SOME OF THE MEN WHO SET DUBLIN ABLAZE: CAPTURED SINN FEINERS BROUGHT TO ENGLAND UNDER ARMED ESCORT.

Although the Dublin revolt is happily now a thing of the past, the public is still keenly interested in its details. We need hardly apologise, therefore, for reverting to the subject by giving, on this and following pages, photographs not available for our last number owing to the delay in communications from Ireland. It was officially stated on May 1 that "there were 1000 prisoners in Dublin yesterday,

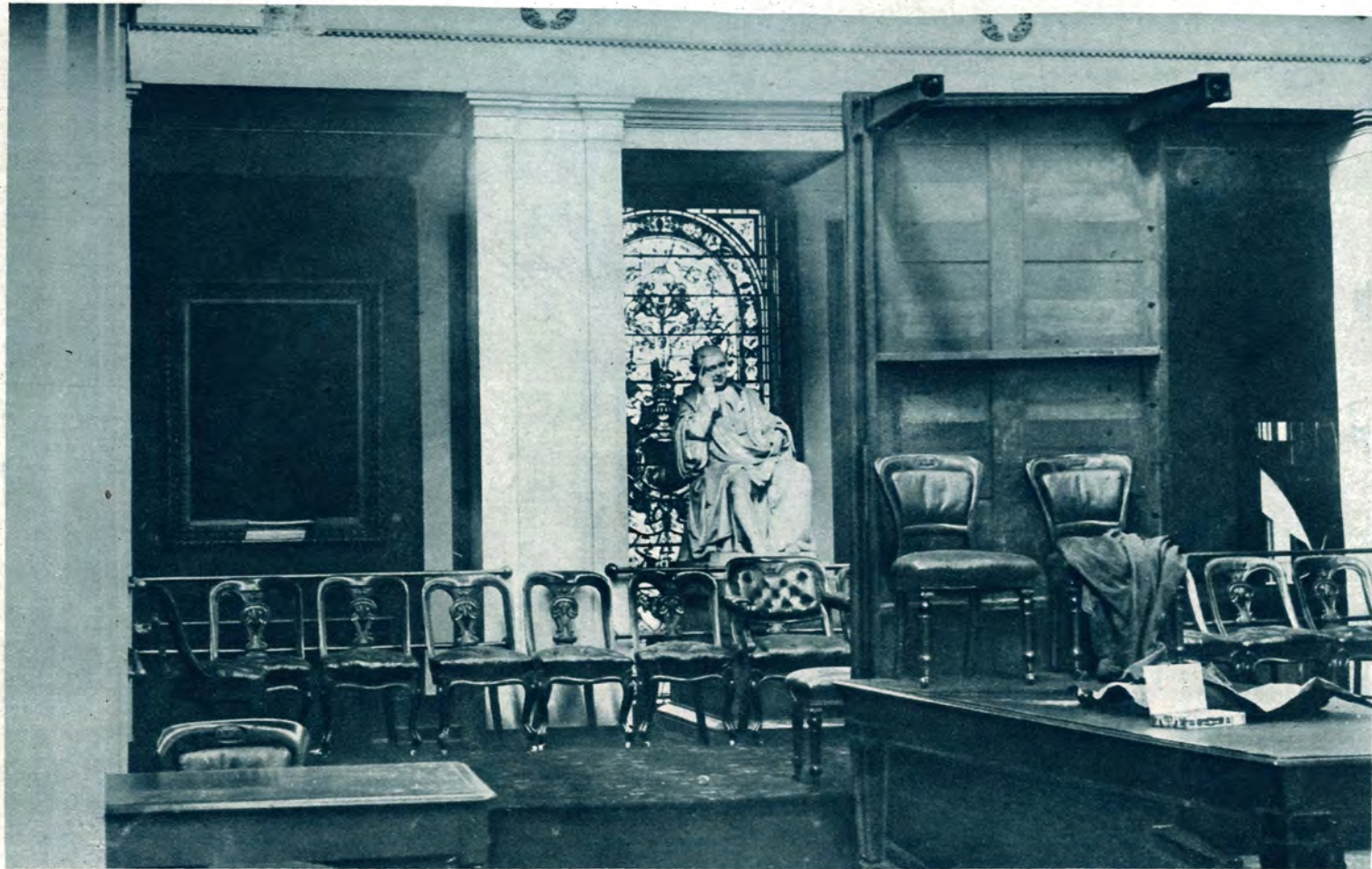
of whom 489 were sent to England last night." They arrived at Holyhead, guarded by troops with fixed bayonets, at 3 a.m. Most of them wore shabby civilian dress, some the uniform of the Irish Volunteers. Writing from Dublin on May 2, Mr. Percival Phillips said: "About 3000 prisoners are now in custody—perhaps a third of them having already been deported to England."—[Farrington Photo. Co.]



FIRE BY REBELS WHO COULD NO LONGER HOLD IT: THE BURNT-OUT INTERIOR OF THE POST OFFICE, DUBLIN.

The General Post Office, Dublin, is the only one of the city's great public buildings that suffered extensively in the rebellion, though much private property—hotels, shops, and houses—has been destroyed. It is said that the Sinn Feiners who occupied the Post Office, finding themselves unable to defend it any longer, set fire to the interior with paraffin, and retired to the Coliseum behind it, where they

shortly afterwards raised the white flag. "The General Post Office" (wrote a "Times" correspondent afterwards) "where the rebels made their biggest stand, is an empty shell. Roof and floors have gone, and all that is left is the outer walls, with a flagstaff, upon which the rebel flag had flown, hanging crazily over the cornice." The fine frontage, with its Ionic pillars, is practically intact.—[Topical.]



THE "THRONE-ROOM" OF THE "IRISH REPUBLIC": TWO CHAIRS AND AN UPTURNED TABLE IN THE FOUR COURTS, DUBLIN.

Inside the Four Courts, seized by the Sinn Feiners at the beginning of their revolt, the rebels improvised a "throne-room" for their leaders. Two chairs were placed on a table, with another table set up on end behind as "canopy." Scattered about on the table and the floor were found a number of whisky bottles and boxes of cigars. Writing on April 30, Mr. Percival Phillips said: "The Four Courts, which

was a stubbornly held rebel stronghold until last night, is now filled with troops. . . . It has many scars, but the rebels did not succeed in firing it. Every window on the four sides is broken, and the thousands of books in the Law Library, one of the finest in the United Kingdom, were built up as barricades, with loopholes through which the snipers fired."—[Photo. by Topical.]



WHERE THE TROOPS SHOWED GREAT BRAVERY IN THE "TRYING CONDITIONS OF STREET FIGHTING": SCENES OF THE DUBLIN REBELLION.

Universal admiration has been expressed for the conduct of the soldiers called upon to suppress the Dublin revolt. They fought magnificently, though some had never been under fire before. Sir John Maxwell afterwards issued a General Order in which he said: "I desire to thank the troops who have been engaged in the city of Dublin for their splendid behaviour under the trying conditions of street

fighting. . . . I especially wish to express my gratitude to those Irish regiments which have so largely helped to crush this rising." Our photographs show: (1) Ruins of shops in Upper Sackville Street; (2) Débris of wrecked buildings; (3) Soldiers repelling a rebel attack (photographed under fire); (4) Bullet-holes in the windows of a car at St. Stephen's Green.—[Photos. by L.N.A. and Farrington Photo. Co.]



THE "INSANE MOVEMENT" WHICH HAS COST DUBLIN ABOUT £2,000,000 IN DAMAGE: ONE OF 179 BUILDINGS DESTROYED BY FIRE.*

The Sinn Fein rebellion, described by Mr. Redmond as an "insane movement," was the work of a fanatical coterie forming only a small fraction of the Irish people and by no means representative of Irish opinion. The rebels have been denounced and execrated on all sides. The real feeling of Ireland has been shown in the splendid conduct of the Irish troops at the front, as well as of those who took

part in suppressing the rebellion. The damage to property in Dublin was enormous: 179 buildings were destroyed by fire, and the value of these alone, with their contents, is estimated roughly at £1,875,000. The above photograph shows the débris, still smouldering, of a block of buildings on Merchant's Quay. The tram-car was used as a barricade by the rebels.—[Photo. by Sport and General.]

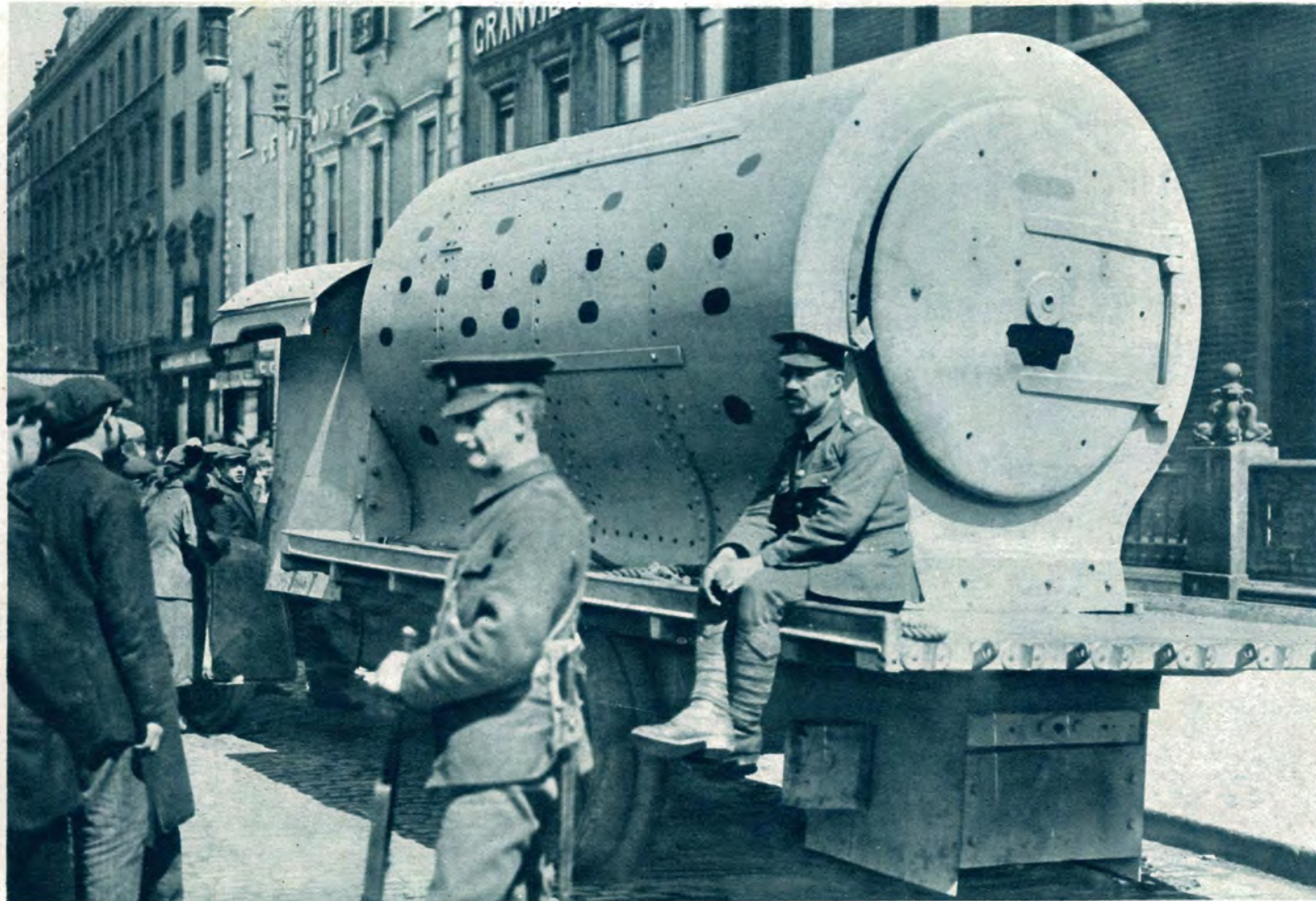


IN THE TRACK OF THE SINN FEINERS: HAVOC IN DUBLIN THROUGH

THE REBELLION; AND TROOPS ENTRENCHED BEHIND BEER-BARRELS. Of the photographs given above, No. 1 shows the rebel headquarters in Dublin, Liberty Hall, as it appeared after being shelled from a light gun-boat on the Liffey. Nos. 2 and 3 show the scene in Sackville Street, outside the General Post Office, after the rebellion was over. No. 4 shows some of the troops who quelled it, firing from behind a barricade of beer-barrels. On May 1, when fighting had

THE REBELLION; AND TROOPS ENTRENCHED BEHIND BEER-BARRELS.

ceased, "the populace," writes Mr. Percival Phillips, "were free to wander where they would among the ruins of Sackville Street and other scenes of fighting. To-day (May 2) the crowds which still swarm through the streets include country people, who walked many miles to learn the truth. Souvenirs from burned and looted shops were eagerly sought for."—[Farrington Photo. Co., L.N.A., and Sport and General.]



AN "ARMOURED CAR" MADE OF LOCOMOTIVE-ENGINE SMOKE-BOXES! A MOVING "FORT" USED BY THE MILITARY IN DUBLIN.

One of the practical devices improvised by the military during the street fighting in Dublin is seen above. It was put together in Guinness's Brewery yard, being constructed with a number of locomotive-engine smoke-boxes, placed end to end and having loop-holes punched in tiers along the sides to enable the soldiers hidden within to shoot through, protected from the enemy's fire. Placed on a motor-lorry with

a locomotive-engine cab to shelter the driver, it performed the work of an armoured motor-car as used at the front. Against the rebel snipers' shooting from windows and roofs, and men firing from behind barricades, it served as a mobile fort with which, having no artillery at disposal, the rebels were powerless to deal.—[Photo. by C.N.]



DESTROYED BY BOMBARDMENT DURING A TRENTINO BATTLE: THE FATE OF A TOWN IN THE VALLEY OF THE PIAVE.

As in Flanders, in Poland, everywhere, indeed, between the battle lines, the villages and small towns of the Trentino have had to pay heavy toll in the ravages of war. Trapped between two fires in many instances, not to count the places sacked and destroyed, burned to the ground or blown up, in the course of fighting on the spot, they have been no less ruthlessly dealt with. Some have suffered by

being shelled and set on fire owing to suspicions that hostile troops were sheltering there, others to prevent their occupation as vantage points. The fate of one Alpine township in the richly wooded Val Livinallongo along the Piave, in Southern Tyrol among the Dolomites, with fires from shells just starting, is seen above.—[Italian Official Photograph; supplied by Baudouin.]



DUBLIN CASTLE AS HOSPITAL FOR CASUALTIES IN THE REBELLION: THE PICTURE HALL BECAME A WARD FOR WOUNDED SOLDIERS.

Both soldiers and rebels who were wounded during the fighting in Dublin were cared for at Dublin Castle, parts of which were converted into hospital wards. Our photograph shows the comfortable accommodation prepared for the military casualties in the apartment known as the Picture Hall. Among the wounded rebels taken to the Castle, it may be mentioned, was James Connolly, one of the Sinn

Fein leaders, who signed the "proclamation" of the Irish Republic. It was reported on May 6 that he was then still lying in hospital there, recovering slowly from his wounds, one of which was a fracture of the leg below the knee. The ward in which he lay, it is said, was guarded by half-a-dozen men with fixed bayonets. Dublin Castle was never in the rebels' hands.—[Photo. by Illustrations Bureau.]



SHOWING AN AIR-BOMB BURSTING ON THE ROAD : SOLDIERS WATCHING AN ENEMY AEROPLANE BOMBING AND BEING SHELLED AT SALONIKA.

Every now and again an official telegram from Salonika records the fate of one of the enemy aeroplanes. Occasionally, also, a message briefly mentions that hostile aircraft have appeared over the Allied lines and have encountered one of our aeroplanes or one of the French, resulting in the raider beating a retreat. The German aerial excursions in which nothing happens are not worth referring to as a rule

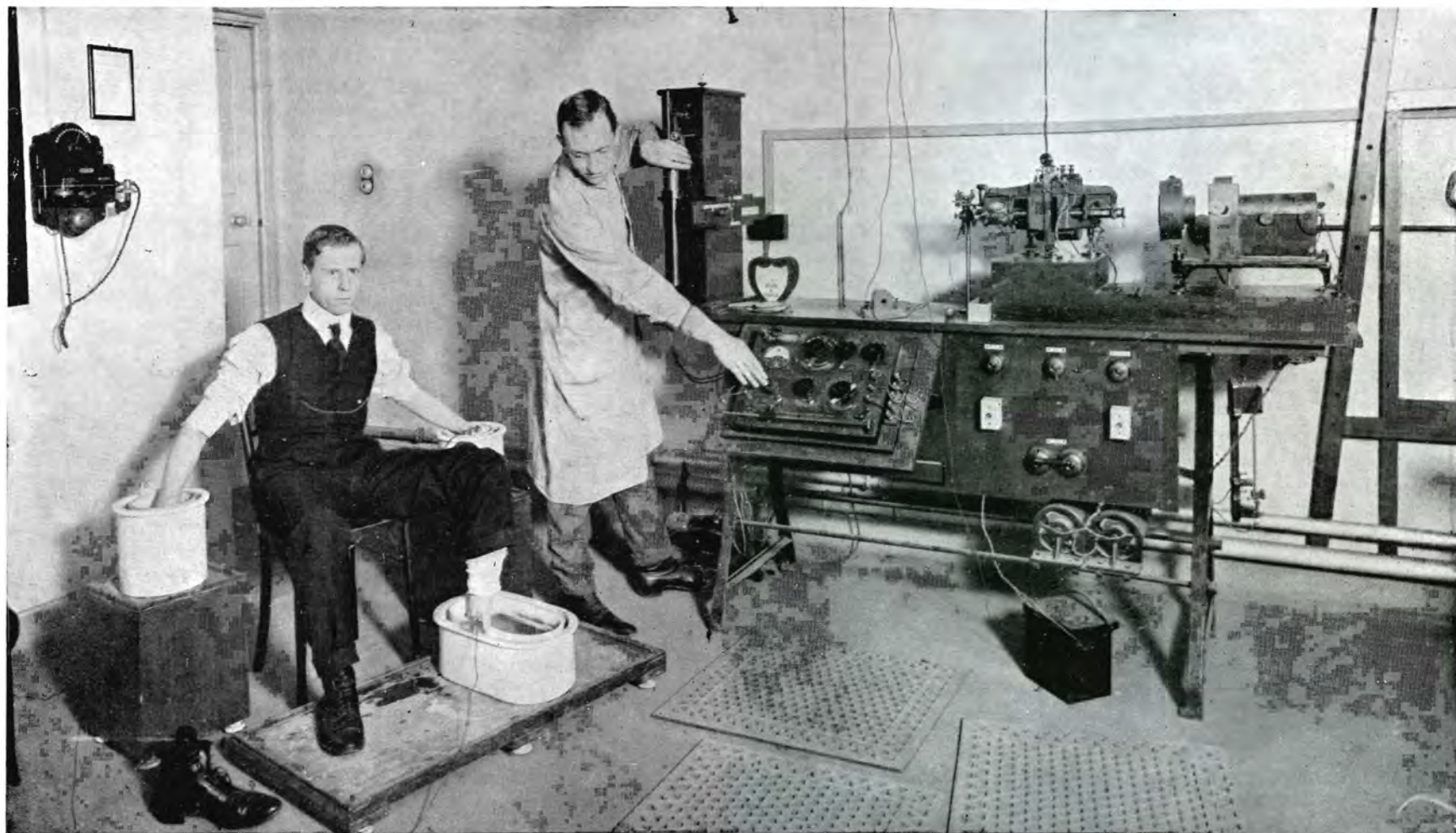
and are seldom recorded, but it does not mean that the enemy are not attacked while passing overhead. The photograph shows how our men are interested in watching the anti-aircraft bombardment that greets the raiders from some place or the other. One of the aeroplane's bombs is shown as having burst on the road not far off.—[Press Bureau Photograph; supplied by Newspaper Illustrations.]



AS SEEN FROM A BRITISH TRENCH: A WELL-AIMED HIGH-EXPLOSIVE SHELL BURSTING IN THE ENEMY'S LINES.

This is one of the every-day incidents in the protracted artillery duel which almost hourly proceeds along the front. A shell, with high explosive, fired by one of our big guns, is seen exploding in a German trench. As viewed from the British lines, hardly a German head was visible above the surface anywhere at the time. Yet their trenches were as full of men as a warren, devoid of life as it looks in the

day time, is full of rabbits. The dense volume of dark smoke above the shell-burst, with the volcano crater-like eruption of stones and soil, shows what the shell was. Nearer is seen the formidable range of *chevaux-de-frise* and the barbed-wire barrier immediately in front of the British trench.—[Press Bureau Photograph; supplied by Newspaper Illustrations.]



"SEARCHINGS OF HEART" FOR THE WOULD-BE SOLDIER: A RECRUIT HAVING HIS HEART TESTED—IN THE ELECTRO-CARDIOGRAPH ROOM.

Recruits whose hearts are found to be at all abnormal are now subjected to searching tests at the National Hospital for Diseases of the Heart, in Westmorland Street, Soho. Candidates are examined there every afternoon by some of the greatest heart specialists. The recruit is directed to run up the stairs to the roof and back, and on his return to the ground floor his pulse-rate, breathing-rate, and

blood-pressure are measured and compared with results previously obtained. After a rest of three minutes the measurements are taken again. Next the candidate enters the electro-cardiograph room. Here he sits with his two hands and one foot bare in separate basins of water, connected by wires with an electrical apparatus, by means of which the electrical currents generated by the different chambers

(Continued opposite.)



Continued.]

TESTING THE HEART OF A RECRUIT: TAKING THE PULSE-RATE, BLOOD-PRESSURE, AND RESPIRATION-RATE AFTER EXERCISE.

of the heart in beating are recorded photographically on a moving sensitised film. The data thus obtained enable the specialists to decide whether the candidate is unfit for military service, or may be placed in one of four classes: (1) General service at home and abroad; (2) Field service at home; (3) Garrison service; or (4) Labour purposes and sedentary work. In the House of Commons,

Mr. Tennant said recently: "A certain number of cases of disordered action of the heart are occurring—the so-called 'soldier's heart.' This is being investigated in a hospital specially set aside for the purpose. . . . By some observers this condition is attributed to excessive cigarette and tobacco smoking, and this is being looked into by skilled experts."—[Photos, by Sport and General.]



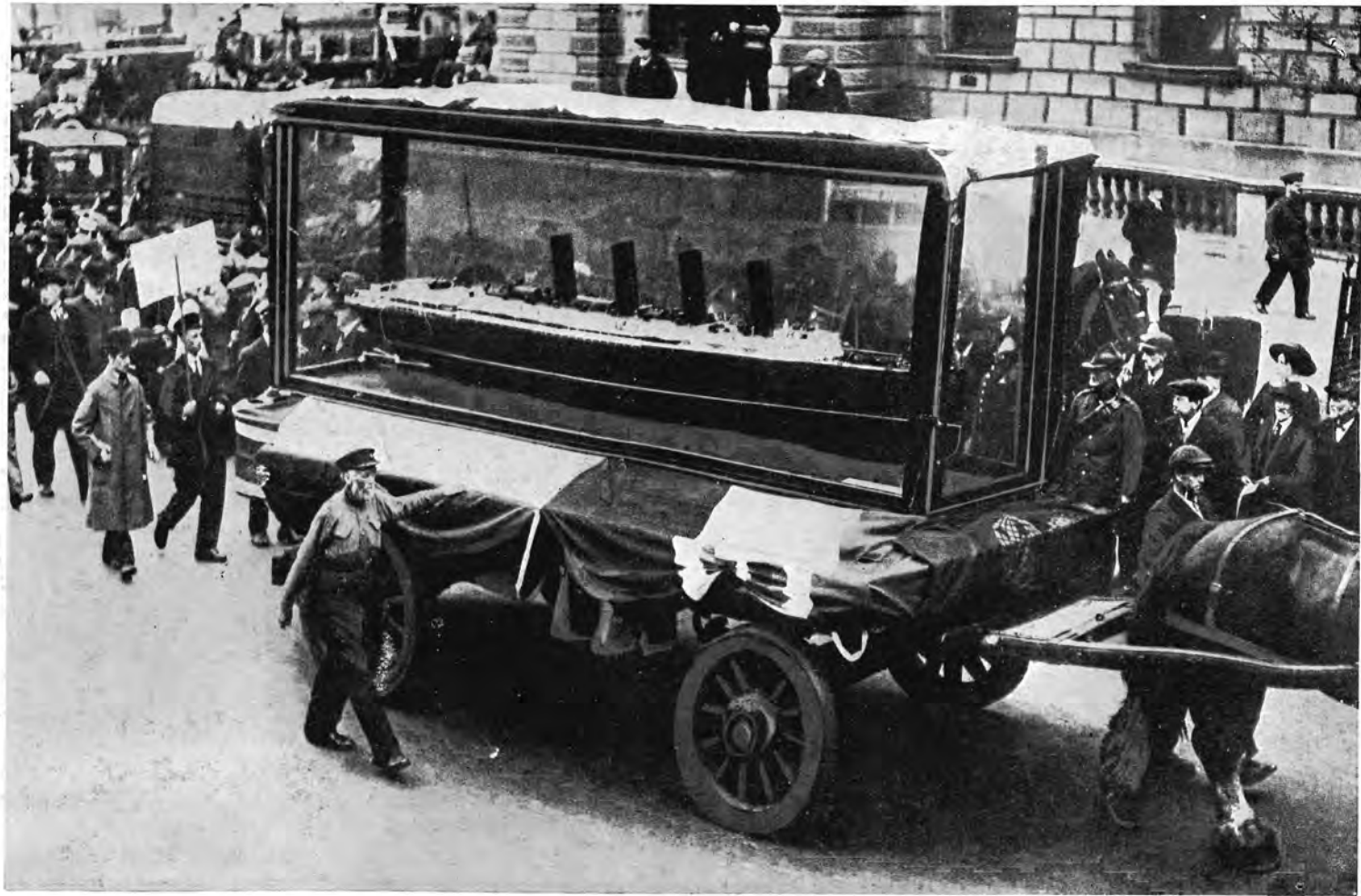
AN AMERICAN RED CROSS FRIEND TO THE ALLIES: DR. P. NEWTON.

Dr. P. Newton, who holds a commission in the Russian Army as Brigadier (in the uniform of which rank he is shown above) has been sent to Russia by American sympathisers with the cause of the Allies on Red Cross work. He took out a section of 15 Field Ambulance Cars, specially equipped and supplied as a complete Red Cross unit.—[Photo. by Underwood and Underwood.]



SIR M. NATHAN'S SUCCESSOR IN DUBLIN: SIR ROBERT CHALMERS, K.C.B.

Sir Robert Chalmers, who has gone to Dublin to discharge the duties of the office of Permanent Under-Secretary to the Viceroy, in place of Sir Matthew Nathan, resigned, was, until lately, Governor of Ceylon. Previously he was Chairman of the Board of Inland Revenue and Permanent Secretary of the Treasury and Civil List Auditor.—[Photo. by Elliott and Fry.]



"MAY THAT CRIME BE FORGIVEN IN HEAVEN, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN ON EARTH": THE "LUSITANIA" ANNIVERSARY PROCESSION IN LONDON.

The first anniversary of the sinking of the "Lusitania" by a German submarine, on May 7, 1915, was commemorated on Saturday, May 6, 1916, by a procession and demonstration in London, organised by the British Empire Union. The principal feature of the procession, which assembled on the Embankment, and went by way of Whitehall, Charing Cross, Regent Street, and Oxford Street to the Marble Arch,

was the fine model of the lost Cunarder from the Cunard Company's offices, borne on a lorry, as shown in our photograph. Great crowds watched the procession, in which French, Russian, Belgian, and Czech representatives took part, and among the many banners carried was one inscribed: "May that crime be forgiven in Heaven, but not forgotten on Earth."—[Photo. by Topical.]



A GERMAN OFFICER'S WIGWAM: "RED INDIAN" QUARTERS ON THE WESTERN FRONT.

The curious structure of poles and planking, with turfed sides, shown here forms the quarters of a German officer on the Western front. It might almost pass for a Canadian Indian's tee-pee, or wigwam, out in the wilds on the Mackenzie River, or Great Bear Lake, in the North West. The photograph, taken for sending home as a curiosity, reaches England through a neutral source.



IN RUSSIAN TERRITORY OCCUPIED BY THE GERMANS: A WAYSIDE SHRINE.

This, again, is an enemy photograph, one of those that fairly often find their way to this country through neutrals. It shows the remains of a little Russian wayside shrine as it now stands half in ruins, at a place, in Russian frontier territory, of which the enemy are still in possession. The image of the saint to which the little brick pillar is dedicated remains, as seen.

PART 84 COMPLETED THE SEVENTH VOLUME
OF
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PUBLISHED ON WEDNESDAY MORNINGS—SIXPENCE.



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