

38 13.6
WHY BRITAIN WENT TO WAR! By H. G. WELLS See Page 2

The War 2^d Weekly Illustrated



THE ALLIES JOIN HANDS.
France—Britain—Belgium

VOL. I., No. 1.

SPECIAL 8-pp. WAR MAP PORTFOLIO GIVEN FREE!

Week ending
22nd August, 1914

Plan and Purpose of THE WAR ILLUSTRATED

The need of the tragic hour calls forth this new periodical. It is designed to provide during the continuance of the Great War a weekly record of the momentous events which are to change the whole complexion of Europe and profoundly to affect all modern civilisation.

THE WAR ILLUSTRATED, while being a weekly news-picture review of the great happenings that are making these our days for ever memorable in the world's history, also possesses the value of a permanent record.

The whole Press of our country to-day is showing true patriotism. There is everywhere an evident desire to avoid sensationalism—a large sense of responsibility. Needless to say, THE WAR ILLUSTRATED will seek to maintain the same high and serious note, while striving to be vividly interesting in every page.

The best resources of modern journalism are at its command—the camera of the war photographer, the pencil of the trained war artist, the pen of the skilled writer, will fill its pages week by week with an unrivalled budget of illustrations and letterpress.

No aspect of the awful struggle of military and naval giants will be omitted. The thrilling events by land, sea and air, the dramatic changes in the lives of cities, the little tragedies of the domestic hearth—all will be chronicled in the pages of THE WAR ILLUSTRATED with journalistic speed, yet in such wise that the periodical when bound in volume form may serve as a living record of Europe's most tremendous war.

OUR DIARY OF THE WAR

- JUNE 28TH.—Assassination of Archduke Franz Ferdinand and his wife.
- JULY 23RD.—Austro-Hungarian ultimatum to Serbia.
- JULY 27TH.—Sir E. Grey proposes conference, to which France and Italy agree.
- JULY 28TH.—Austria-Hungary declares war against Serbia.
- JULY 29TH.—Tsar appeals to Kaiser to restrain Austria.
- JULY 30TH.—Russia reported to be mobilising. Mr. Asquith appeals to all parties to close the ranks.
- JULY 31ST.—State of war declared in Germany. London Stock Exchange closed until further notice.
- AUGUST 1ST.—Germany sends twelve hours' ultimatum to Russia to stop mobilising, declares war, and invades Luxembourg. Mobilisation in Austria, France, Belgium, and Holland. Italy declares her neutrality. Sir John French appointed Inspector-General of the Forces. British Naval Reserves called up. Bank rate 10 per cent.
- AUGUST 2ND.—German cruisers bombard Libau and Bona.
- AUGUST 3RD.—Germany declares war against France, and demands right to cross Belgium. German troops envelope Visé, and their advance guard approaches Liège. King Albert sends "supreme appeal" to King George. Sir Edward Grey's great speech in the Commons. British naval mobilisation completed. Moratorium Bill passed, and Bank Holiday extended to August 7th.
- AUGUST 4TH.—German army of 100,000 men opens the attack on Liège.
- German Reichstag authorises an extraordinary expenditure of £265,000,000. Great Britain declares war on Germany. British Army mobilisation begins, and Reserves and Territorials called up. Mr. Asquith's historic speech in the Commons. Admiral Sir John Jellicoe appointed to supreme command of the Home Fleets. The British Government takes control of the railways.
- AUGUST 5TH.—Battle at Liège opens in force. Lord Kitchener appointed War Minister. Koenigin Luise, German mine-layer, sunk off Harwich. British "case" published in White Paper.
- AUGUST 6TH.—Battle at Liège still proceeding. German attack slackened at night. H.M.S. Amphion sunk in North Sea by floating mine. Lord Kitchener asks for 500,000 recruits, 100,000 to be raised forthwith. Vote of credit for £100,000,000 agreed to by the Commons nem. con.
- AUGUST 7TH.—Germans refused armistice at Liège. Prince of Wales' National Relief Fund opened. New £1 banknotes issued, and postal orders made legal tender.
- AUGUST 8TH.—French troops occupy Altkirch and Mulhouse. German Togoland taken. Help offered by British Oversea Dominions. Bank rate 5 per cent. French and Belgian troops co-operating in Belgian territory.
- AUGUST 9TH.—German troops in Liège town. Servians invade Bosnia. Austria sends troops to help Germans. German submarine U-15 sunk by H.M.S. Birmingham.
- AUGUST 10TH.—Diplomatic relations between France and Austria broken off. Austria and Montenegro at war. Enrolment of first batch of 30,000 special constables for London etc.
- AUGUST 11TH.—Two million men reported on verge of battle on German-Belgian frontier.
- AUGUST 12TH.—England and Austria at war. German cruisers, Goeben and Breslau, enter Dardanelles. Government Press Bureau announces that "movements of the British Army and of those of the nations with which it is co-operating can naturally not be divulged."
- AUGUST 13TH.—Great battle reported to have begun on Belgian frontier. Cavalry and artillery engaged within forty miles of Brussels and along the frontier between Belfort and Hasselt. Battle of Haelen, between Liège and Brussels, ends, according to the Belgian War Office, "all to the advantage of the Belgian forces." Germans entrenching near Visé and at Liège, and constructing batteries to the north of Liège. Swedish Rigsdag decides on an expenditure of £2,300,000 for defence purposes. Austrian Lloyd steamer sunk by mine in Adriatic.
- AUGUST 14TH.—Two million Russian troops reported to be on the German frontier, two millions on the Austrian frontier, half a million on the Turkish frontier, and half a million on the Rumanian frontier. French war credit of £40,000,000 authorised. French troops in possession of ridge of Vosges Mountains.
- AUGUST 15TH.—The Prince of Wales's National Relief Fund reaches £1,000,000.

THE WAR

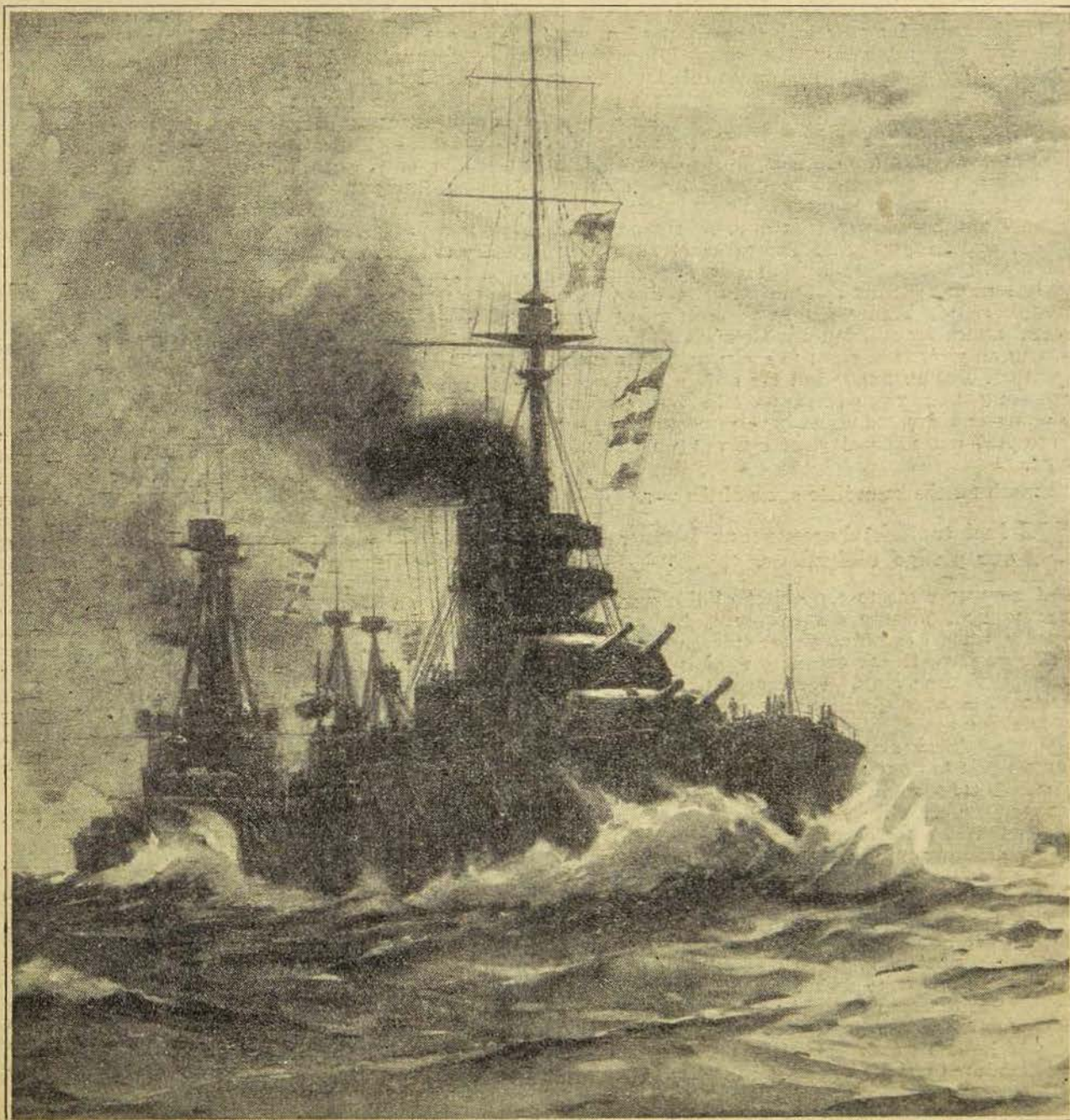
ILLUSTRATED



No. 1.
Vol. 1.

A WEEKLY PICTURE-RECORD OF EVENTS BY LAND, SEA AND AIR

For Week Ending
22 August, 1914.



(From the painting by Norman Wilkinson.)

THE BRITISH DREADNOUGHT KING GEORGE V.

WHY BRITAIN WENT TO WAR*

A clear Exposition of
what we are fighting for

Expressly written for "THE WAR ILLUSTRATED"

— By —

H. G. WELLS

Author of "The War of the Worlds," "The War in the Air," etc., etc.

THE cause of a war and the object of a war are not necessarily the same. The cause of this war is the invasion of Luxemburg and Belgium. We declared war because we were bound by treaty to declare war. We have been pledged to protect the integrity of Belgium since the kingdom of Belgium has existed. If the Germans had not broken the guarantees they shared with us to respect the neutrality of these little States we should certainly not be at war at the present time. The fortified eastern frontier of France could have been held against any attack without any help from us. We had no obligations and no interests there. We were pledged to France simply to protect her from a naval attack by sea, but the Germans had already given us an undertaking not to make such an attack. It was our Belgian treaty and the sudden outrage on Luxemburg that precipitated us into this conflict. No power in the world would have respected our flag or accepted our national word again if we had not fought.

So much for the immediate cause of the war.

WE had to fight because our honour and our pledge obliged us.

But now we come to the object of this war. We began to fight because our honour and our pledge obliged us; but so soon as we are embarked upon the fighting we have to ask ourselves what is the end at which our fighting aims. We cannot simply put the Germans back over the Belgian border and tell them not to do it again. We find ourselves at war with that huge military empire with which we have been doing our best to keep the peace since first it rose upon the ruins of French Imperialism in 1871. And war is mortal conflict. We have now either to destroy or be destroyed. We have not sought this reckoning, we have done our utmost to avoid it; but now that it has been forced upon us it is imperative that it should be a thorough reckoning. This is a war that touches every man and every home in each of the combatant countries. It is a war, as Mr. Sidney Low has said, not of soldiers but of whole peoples. And it is a war that must be fought to such a finish that every man in each of the nations engaged understands what has happened. There can be no diplomatic settlement that will leave German Imperialism free to explain away its failure to its people and start new preparations. We have to go on until we are absolutely done for, or until the Germans as a people know that they are beaten, and are convinced that they have had enough of war.

THE WAR ILLUSTRATED.

We are fighting Germany. But we are fighting without any hatred of the German people. We do not intend to destroy either their freedom or their unity. But we have to destroy an evil system of government and the mental and material corruption that has got hold of the German imagination and taken possession of German life. We have to smash the Prussian Imperialism as thoroughly as Germany in 1871 smashed the rotten Imperialism of Napoleon III. And also we have to learn from the failure of that victory to avoid a vindictive triumph.

PRUSSIAN Imperialism is an intolerable nuisance in the earth.

This Prussian Imperialism has been for forty years an intolerable nuisance in the earth. Ever since the crushing of the French in 1871 the evil thing has grown and cast its spreading shadow over Europe. Germany has preached a propaganda of ruthless force and political materialism to the whole uneasy world. "Blood and iron," she boasted, was the cement of her unity, and almost as openly the little, mean, aggressive statesmen and professors who have guided her destinies to this present conflict have professed cynicism and an utter disregard of any ends but nationally selfish ends, as though it were religion. Evil just as much as good may be made into a Cant. Physical and moral brutality has indeed become a cant in the German mind, and spread from Germany throughout the world. I could wish it were possible to say that English and American thought had altogether escaped its corruption. But now at last we shake ourselves free and turn upon this boasting wickedness to rid the world of it. The whole world is tired of it. And "Gott!"—Gott so perpetually invoked—Gott indeed must be very tired of it.

A WAR to exorcise a world-madness and end an age.

This is already the vastest war in history. It is war not of nations, but of mankind. It is a war to exorcise a world-madness and end an age.

And note how this Cant of public rottenness has had its secret side. The man who preaches cynicism in his own business transactions had better keep a detective and a cash register for his clerks; and it is the most natural thing in the world to find that this system, which is outwardly vile, is also inwardly rotten. Beside the Kaiser stands the firm of Krupp, a second head to the State; on the very steps of the throne is the armament trust, that organised scoundrelism which has, in its relentless propaganda for profit, mined all the security of civilisation, brought up and dominated a Press, ruled a national literature, and corrupted universities.

* Copyright in U.S.A.

BRITAIN'S FOREMOST MAN OF LETTERS TELLS OUR READERS WHAT WE ARE FIGHTING FOR

Consider what the Germans have been, and what the Germans can be. Here is a race which has for its chief fault docility and a belief in teachers and rulers. For the rest, as all who know it intimately will testify, it is the most amiable of peoples. It is naturally kindly, comfort-loving, child-loving, musical, artistic, intelligent. In countless respects German homes and towns and countrysides are the most civilised in the world. But these people did a little lose their heads after the victories of the sixties and seventies, and there began a propaganda of national vanity and national ambition. It was organised by a stupidly forceful statesman, it was fostered by folly upon the throne. It was guarded from wholesome criticism by an intolerant censorship. It never gave sanity a chance. A certain patriotic sentimentality lent itself only too readily to the suggestion of the flatterer, and so there grew up this monstrous trade in weapons. German patriotism became an "interest," the greatest of the "interests." It developed a vast advertisement propaganda. It subsidised Navy Leagues and Aerial Leagues, threatening the world. Mankind, we saw too late, had been guilty of an incalculable folly in permitting private men to make a profit out of the dreadful preparations for war. But the evil was started; the German imagination was captured and enslaved. On every other European country that valued its integrity there was thrust the overwhelming necessity to arm and drill — and still to arm and drill. Money was withdrawn from education, from social progress, from business enterprise and art and scientific research, and from every kind of happiness; life was drilled and darkened.

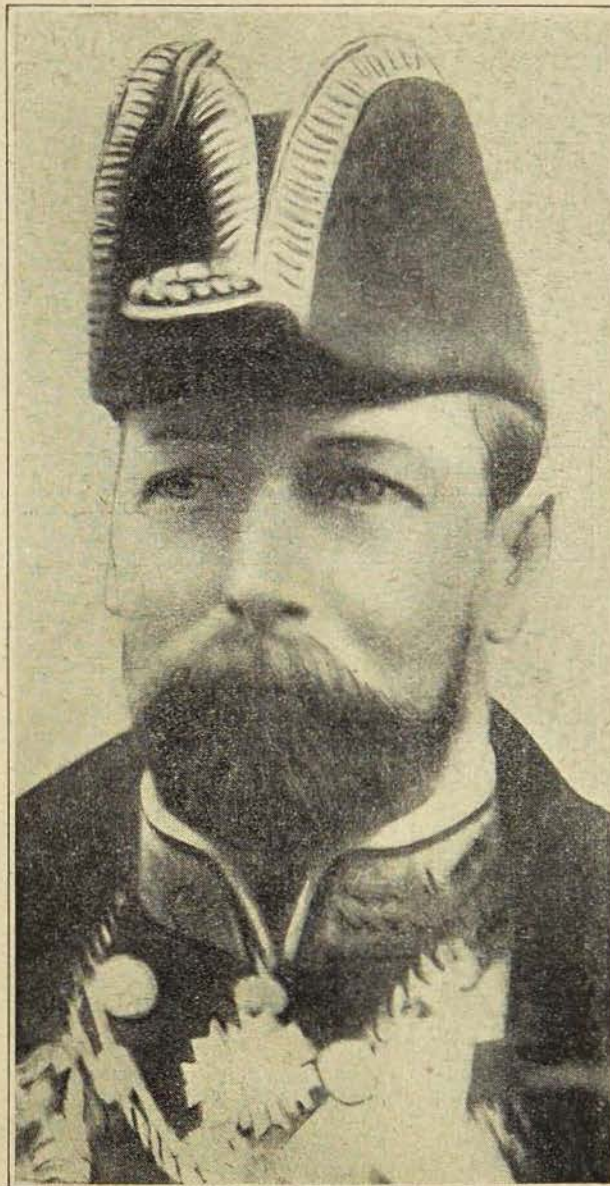
So that the harvest of this darkness comes now almost as a relief, and it is a grim satisfaction in our discomforts that we can at last look across the roar and torment of battlefields to the possibility of an organised peace.

For this is now a war for peace.

It aims straight at disarmament. It aims at a settlement that shall stop this sort of thing for ever. Every soldier who fights against Germany now is a crusader against war. This, the greatest of all wars, is not just

another war—it is the last war! England, France, Italy, Belgium, Spain, and all the little countries of Europe, are heartily sick of war; the Tsar has expressed a passionate hatred of war; the most of Asia is unwarlike; the United States has no illusions about war. And never was war begun so joylessly, and never was war begun with so grim a resolution. In England, France, Belgium, Russia, there is no thought of glory.

"God Save the King!"



Britain's Sovereign in this Great Hour.

We know we face unprecedented slaughter and agonies; we know that for neither side will there be easy triumphs or prancing victories. Already, after a brief fortnight in that warring sea of men, there is famine as well as hideous butchery, and soon there must come disease.

Can it be otherwise?

We face perhaps the most awful winter that mankind has ever faced.

But we English and our allies, who did not seek this catastrophe, face it with anger and determination rather than despair.

Through this war we have to march, through pain, through agonies of the spirit worse than pain, through seas of blood and filth. We English have not had things kept from us. We know what war is; we have no delusions. We have read books that tell us of the stench of battlefields, and the nature of wounds, books that Germany suppressed and hid from her people. And we face these horrors to make an end of them.

There shall be no more Kaisers, there shall be no more Krupps, we are resolved. That foolery shall end!

And not simply the present belligerents must come into the settlement.

All America, Italy, China, the Scandinavian powers, must have a voice in the final readjustment, and set their hands to the ultimate

guarantees. I do not mean that they need fire a single shot or load a single gun. But they must come in. And in particular to the United States do we look to play a part in that pacification of the world for which our whole nation is working, and for which, by the thousand, men in Belgium are now laying down their lives.

H. G. WELLS.

THE WAR ILLUSTRATED.

Britain Prepares Against the Teutonic Tyrant



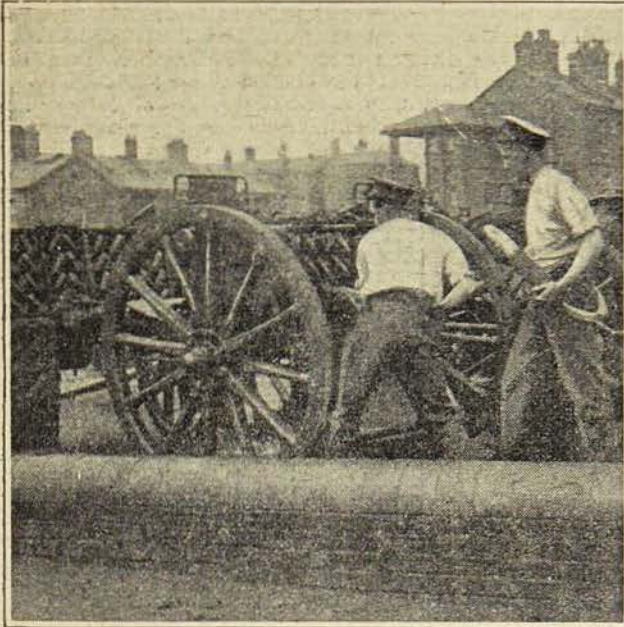
Our handy-man is ready!

Troops from Ireland. Detachment of the Royal Horse Artillery marching through Dublin. Since the mobilisation order similar scenes have been witnessed in almost every town in the United Kingdom.

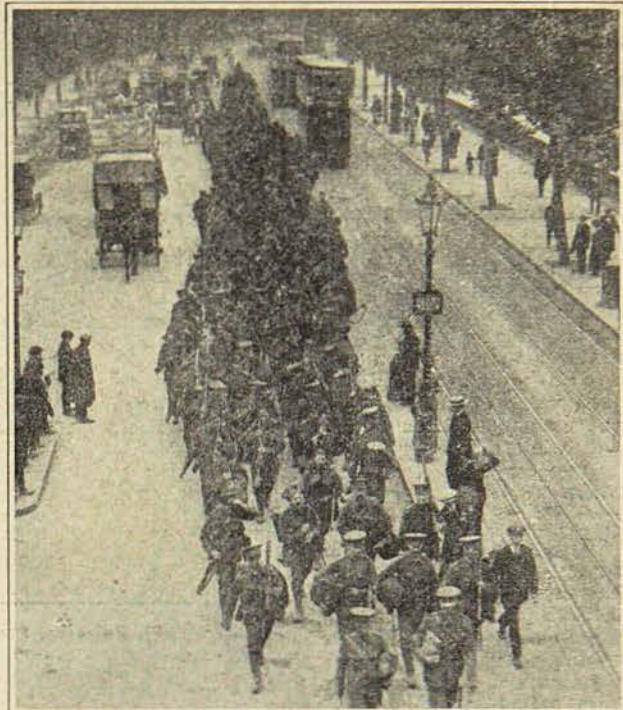


The contagious enthusiasm of our fighting men. Troops giving a rousing cheer before they left Derby.

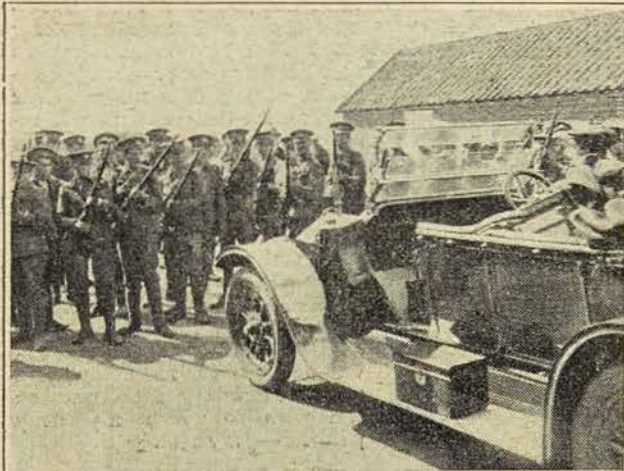
Industrial England becomes an Armed Camp



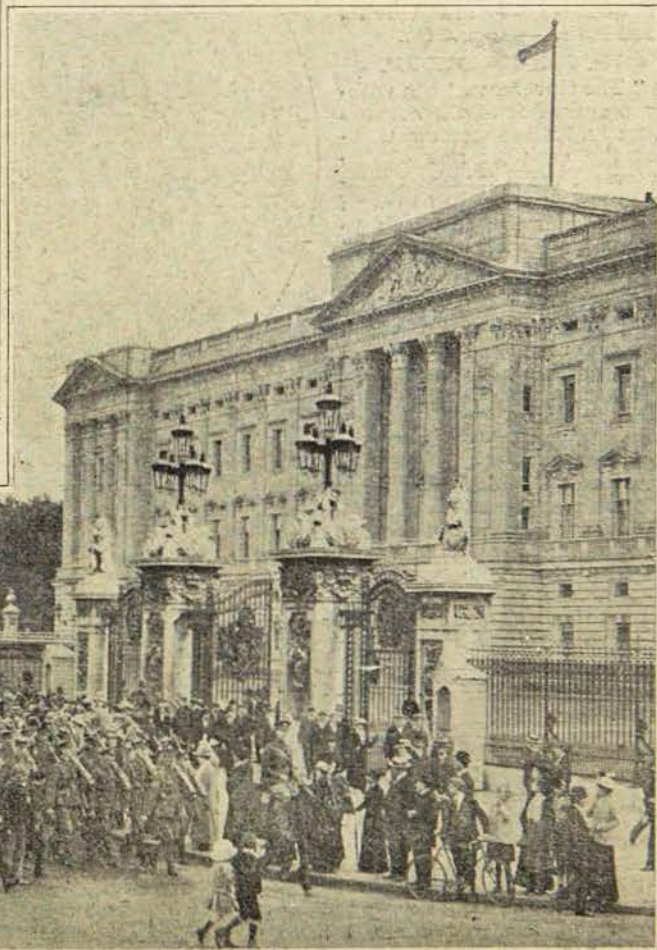
Artillerymen of the Expeditionary Force at Aldershot, loading their limbers with live shells.



A troop of soldiers, in marching order, threading the traffic of the Thames Embankment. All last week London has resounded to the tramp of her armed sons.



Territorials holding up a motor-car, as they guard an important position on a country road.



The Guards marching past Buckingham Palace before setting out on active service.

[Central Press] THE WAR ILLUSTRATED.

Historic Words of Europe's Leaders ⁱⁿ the Great War

KING GEORGE V. (TO ADMIRAL JELlicOE)

"At this grave moment in our national history I send to you, and through you to the officers and men of the Fleets of which you have assumed command, the assurance of my confidence that under your direction they will revive and renew the old glories of the Royal Navy, and prove once again the sure shield of Britain and of her Empire in the hour of trial."—August 4th.

SIR EDWARD GREY.

"If in a crisis like this we run away from those obligations of honour and interest as regards the Belgian Treaty, I doubt whether, whatever material gain we might have at the end, it would be of very much value in face of the respect that we should have lost. In the whole of this terrible situation the one bright spot is Ireland."—August 3rd.

MR. H. H. ASQUITH.

"If I am asked what we are fighting for, I can reply in two sentences. In the first place, it is to fulfil a solemn international obligation. Secondly, we are fighting to vindicate the principle, which in these days, when material force sometimes seems to be the dominant influence and factor in the development of mankind, that small nationalities are not to be crushed, in defiance of international good faith."—August 6th.

MR. JOHN REDMOND.

"The Government can withdraw every one of their troops from Ireland to-morrow without the slightest risk of disorder. The Nationalist Volunteers are in comradeship with their friends in the North to defend the coasts of Ireland."—August 3rd.

PRESIDENT POINCARÉ.

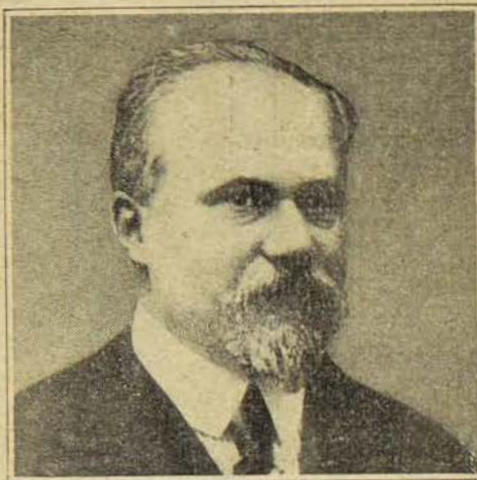
"In the war upon which she is entering France will have on her side that right which no peoples, any more than individuals, may despise with impunity—the eternal moral power. She will be heroically defended by all her sons, whose sacred union in face of the enemy nothing can destroy, and who to-day are fraternally bound together by the same indignation against the aggressor, and by the same patriotic faith. She represents once more to-day before the world, Liberty, Justice, and Reason. Haut les cœurs, et vive la France!"—August 4th.

KING ALBERT.

"Soldiers! Without the slightest provocation from us a neighbour, haughty in its strength, has violated the territory of our fathers. Seeing its independence threatened, the nation trembled, and its children sprang to the frontier. Valiant soldiers of a sacred cause, I have confidence in your tenacious

THE WAR ILLUSTRATED.

courage. Cæsar said of your ancestors: 'Of all the peoples of Gaul, the Belgians are the most brave.' Glory to you, Army of the Belgian people! Remember, men of Flanders, the Battle of the Golden Spurs! And you, Walloons of Liege, who are at the place of honour at present, remember the six hundred men of Franchimont! Soldiers! I am leaving for Brussels to place myself at your head."—August 5th.



M. Poincaré, President of France.



Sir Edward Grey, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.



William II., German Emperor.

GENERAL JOFFRE, FRENCH COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

(TO THE PEOPLE OF ALSACE.)

"Children of Alsace! After forty-four years of sad waiting French soldiers are treading once more the soil of your noble country. They are the first workers in the great work of revenge. What emotion and what pride for them! To complete this work they are ready to sacrifice their life. The French nation unanimously spurs them on, and on the folds of their flag are inscribed the magical names of Right and Liberty. Long live France! Long live Alsace!"—August 9th.

(TO BELGIUM.)

"Having been called upon by the most odious aggression to fight against the same adversary, your admirable soldiers and those of France will bear themselves in all circumstances as true brothers under arms. Confident of the triumph of their just cause, they will march together to victory."—August 11th.

FRANCIS JOSEPH, AUSTRIAN EMPEROR.

"In this solemn hour I am fully conscious of the whole significance of my resolve and my responsibility before the Almighty. I have examined and weighed everything, and with a serene conscience I set out on the path to which my duty points."—July 29th.

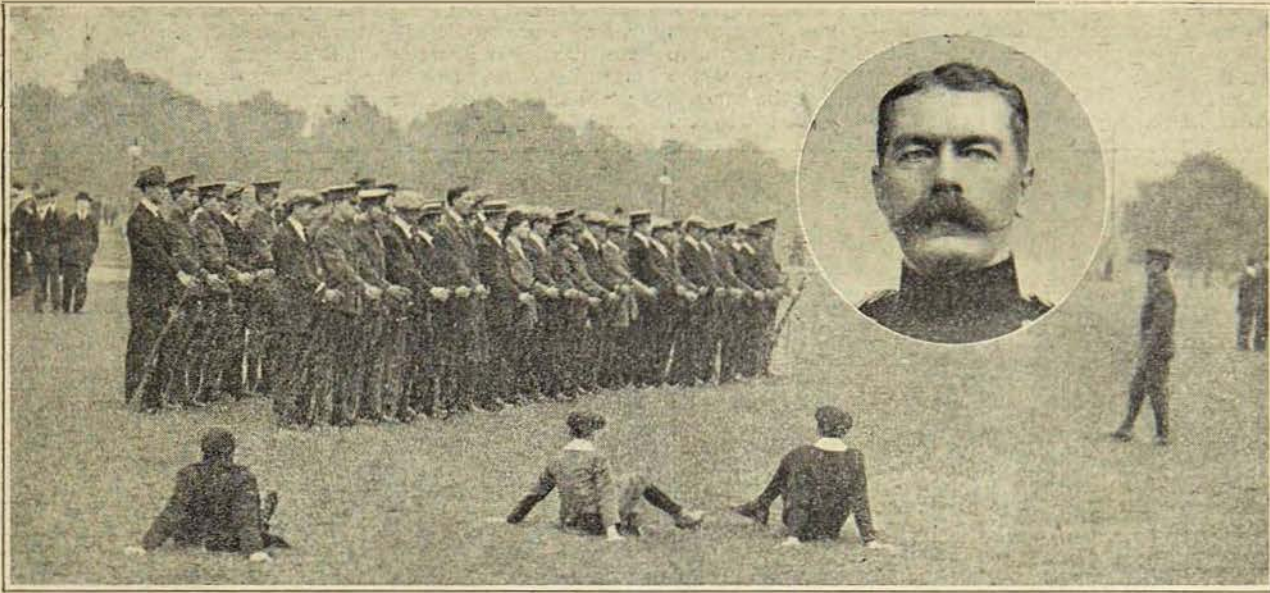
THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

"The sword is being forced into our hand. I hope that if at last my efforts to bring our adversaries to see things in their proper light, and to maintain peace, do not succeed, we shall, with God's help, wield the sword in such a way that we can sheath it with honour."—August 1st.

HERR VON BETHMANN-HOLLWEG, GERMAN CHANCELLOR.

"We were compelled to override the just protests of the Luxembourg and Belgian Governments. The wrong—I speak openly—that we are committing we will endeavour to make good as soon as our military goal has been reached. Anybody who is threatened, as we are threatened, and is fighting for his highest possessions, can have only one thought—how he is to back his way through (wie er sich durchhaut)!"—August 4th.

Britain's New Army of Freedom



London recruits for the new army raised by Lord Kitchener, starting their first drill in Hyde Park. Portrait of our new War Minister inset. *Newspaper Illustrations & Bassano.*

Since Oliver Cromwell, by an appeal to the religious spirit of the Puritans, created, in his model army the finest engine of war in the modern world, our nation has never responded so quickly and sternly to an appeal from a commander as it has done to the call made by Lord Kitchener for the immediate creation of a new Army of Freedom. Our forefathers had to use the press-gangs, and recruit from every prison in the kingdom, in order to win Trafalgar and Waterloo.



Eager to serve their King and country. Recruits at Whitehall taking the oath.

Now the flower of our young manhood was seen last week fighting in multitudes in friendly fashion outside the recruiting stations, in order to win the honour of being among the first to join the new army. All told, the British Empire has already nearly one million men under arms, and a million more will surely come forth if they are needed in the last and greatest of wars for establishing peace and free government throughout the world. Roll up! Roll up!



How London at once responded to Lord Kitchener's appeal. Scene at Scotland Yard, where a multitude of gallant young men surged into the recruiting office from early morning to past midnight. *Sport & General.*

Tears and Laughter Mingle at Farewell

If there has been sadness in the farewells between our soldiers and sailors and their families, mingled with it have been manifest signs of the happy and courageous spirit of men (and women) who mean to win through. Tears and laughter have signalled the partings everywhere—on railway-station platforms, at the docks, in the harrack squares, and along the highways and byways of towns and

villages throughout the kingdom. But for the fact that London has been full of soldiers, the scenes in the suburbs would have excited great public curiosity. But the going and coming of Reservists and Territorials since the mobilisation have been so common in every street as to cause no more excitement than the passing of the local policeman on his beat.



A mother's parting words to her sailor son.



Baby's good-bye walk with father on the eve of war.



Jolly Jack Tars—a souvenir photograph taken just before entraining for the port of embarkation.

Germany's "War Lord" Dreams of Power



The War Lord of Germany watching his artillerymen shelling a position. An officer with glasses is studying the effect of the shot. The Germans are showing themselves good gunners, but in the first great conflict the Belgian fire was deadlier than theirs.

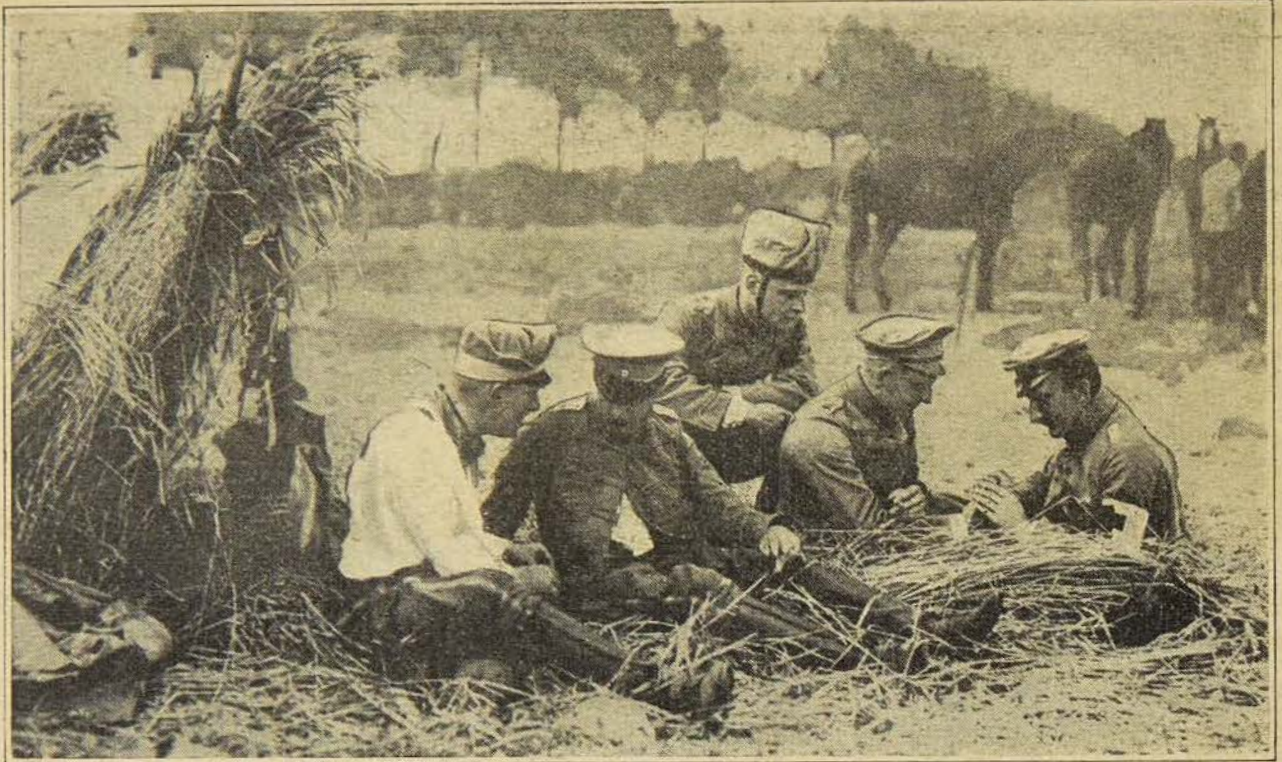


Seizing a river-boat, a party of German cavalry cross a wide stream, holding up by their bridles the horses that swim beside them. On the right are seen German troops detraind and marching to the vast battlefield. To prevent the scouts of the allied armies from seeing from afar the gleam of the brass ornaments on the German helmet, these are hidden in khaki covering. The new heavy boots of the German infantry are crippling them.



Light German cavalry conducting a reconnaissance. These mounted troops scatter in bands in front of an advancing host of Teutons, and when threatened by the scouts of the allied forces they dismount and form a firing-line in front of their horses. Hundreds of them surrendered without a fight around Liege, because they were weakened by want of food.

Glimpses of the German Army in the Field



A quiet scene after the tornado of battle before the forts and entrenchments of Liege. Some German cavalrymen are tending their wounded comrades, rescued from the first unexpected disaster at the hands of the gallant Belgian forces under General Leman.



German troops firing from trenches under the direction of an officer. The Germans, it is thought, have not learnt the lessons of the South African and Russo-Japanese wars. Their men are not encouraged to use their individuality in either attack or defence. Germany, after Liege, may change her methods of war when she is on the battlefield—a perilous procedure.

THE HERO OF BELGIUM

Lieutenant-General Leman, the genius and hero of Liege, who has completely upset the battle plans of the German War Lord, is the son of the director of the Brussels Military School. He has inherited his father's talent for mathematics, and early in his career he was marked out as one of Belgium's most promising officers. His opportunity came after the German attempt to bully France out of Morocco, when all the other nations of Europe began to look to their defences, fearing that the general struggle would suddenly break out.

Promoted to a lieutenant-generalship, Leman was entrusted with the difficult task of completing the forts at Liege, a place which would have to withstand the first attack of the German host. As planned by General Brialmont, the defences of Liege had many weak spots, as the place was first designed merely to delay the advance of a hostile army for a day or two. The younger general set to work to strengthen Liege, and made it—as even the Germans now know—one of the most remarkable "places of arrest" in Europe. By throwing into Liege a mobile army at the outbreak of war, General Leman converted his "place of arrest" into a temporary fortress town, on which the finest German troops, outnumbering the Belgian defenders by three to one, vainly dashed themselves. The manner in which General Leman handled his compara-



General

Leman.

tively small body of mobile troops, shifting them from one open space between the steel-capped forts to another, proved that he was as masterly a commander on the battlefield as he was in the mathematical calculation of defensive works.

During the terrible conflict between the forts and the mobile defence and the German army, General Leman was discussing matters with his staff, when a deafening noise broke out in the street. "This row is unbearable," said one of the staff officers, "we cannot go on working here." He went to the door, but as he opened it two German officers and six privates sprang forward, revolvers in hand, and fired at the general and his staff. Colonel Marchand fell dead, and the German assassins—it is

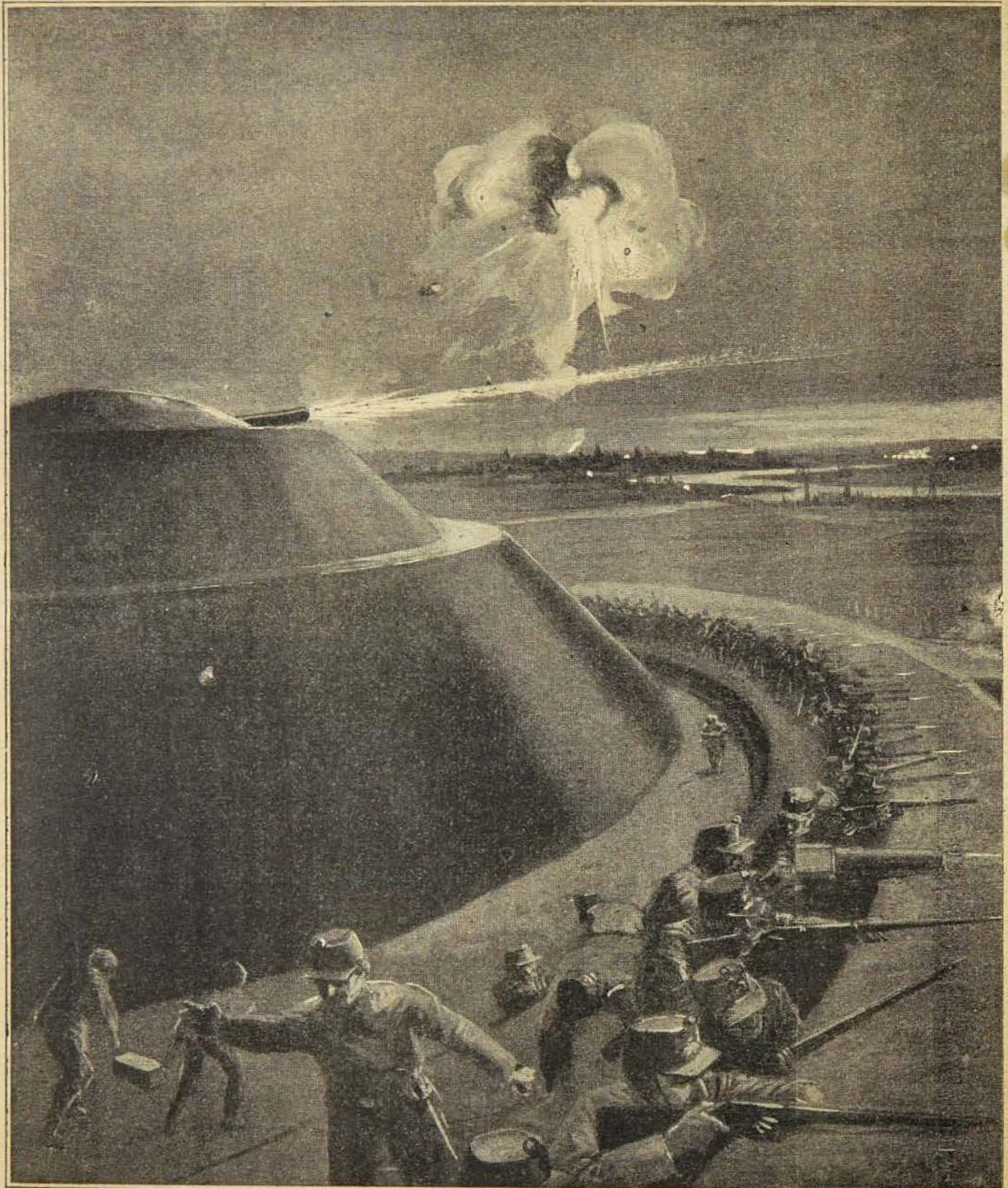
rumoured some of them had been working in disguise at Liege as taxi-drivers—tried to push through the officers to kill the commander. "Quick! Give me a revolver!" said the general. But one of his men, a fellow of gigantic size, said: "You must not risk your life, general." "I will! I must pass out!" said the general. The big Belgian soldier saw there was no more time for words. He picked up his little general, hoisted him over the foundry wall, and then ran out himself. The Germans were firing from the windows at the Belgian commander, but the big soldier pushed his chief into a foundry workshop and saved his life.



King Albert the Brave, the young leader of Belgium's heroic army.

[Newspaper Illustrations.
THE WAR ILLUSTRATED.

The Steel-Capped Forts of Liege in Action—

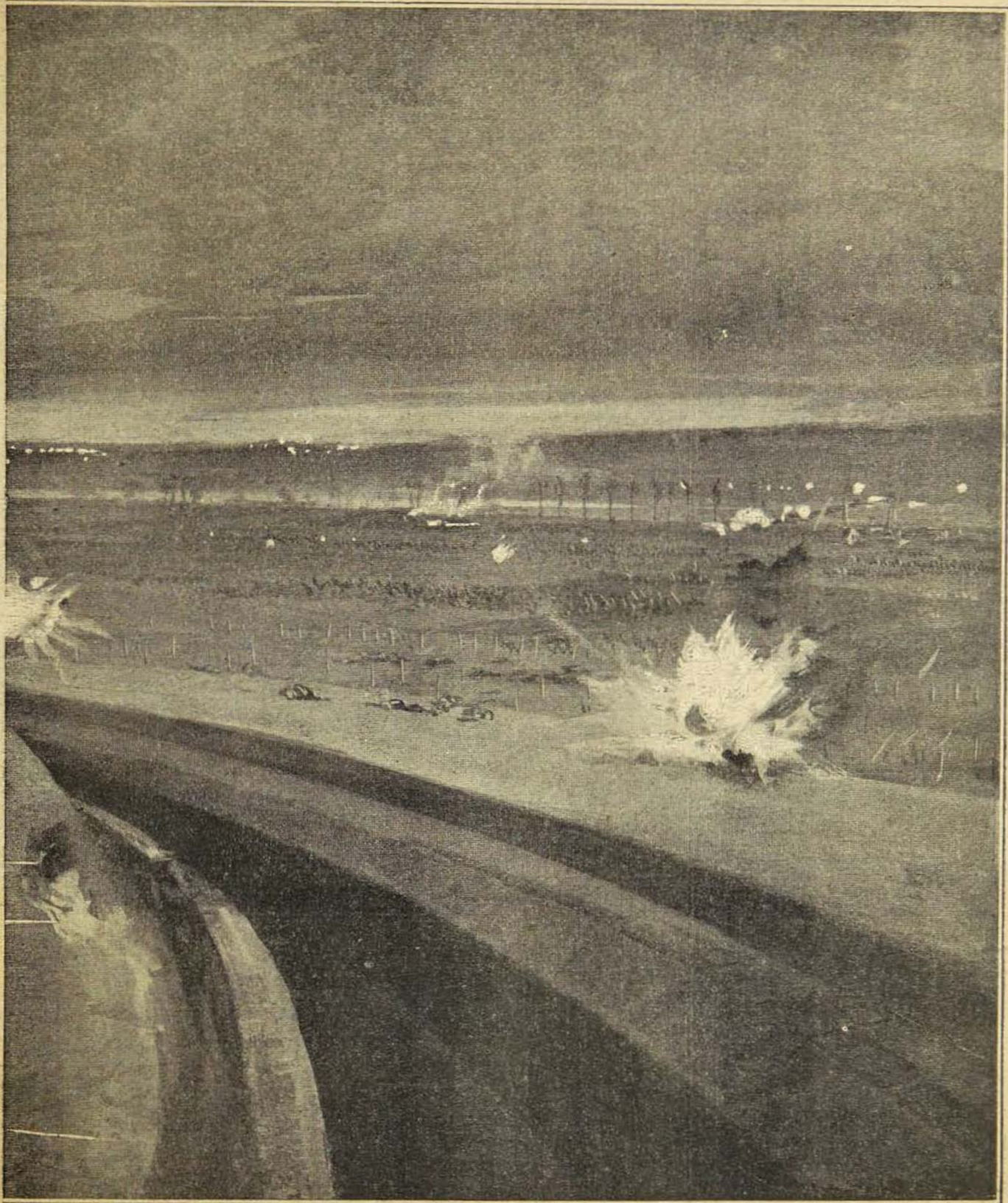


The interest of the war so far has centred round Liege, whose six large forts and six small forts are ranged in a ring on the heights, six miles from the centre of the city. Each is a triangular mass of strong concrete, with revolving and disappearing steel turrets. The Germans thought they would easily capture them and sweep past into France before the

THE WAR ILLUSTRATED.

French mobilisation was complete. They began their attack on the morning of August 4th, advancing in closely-knit ranks against the forts and through the open spaces. Under the fire of the Belgian guns and rifles, the Germans fell in heaps like haystacks, the living rushing over the dead and swelling the pile. In the afternoon the battle became

—Upsetting the Plan of the German Invaders

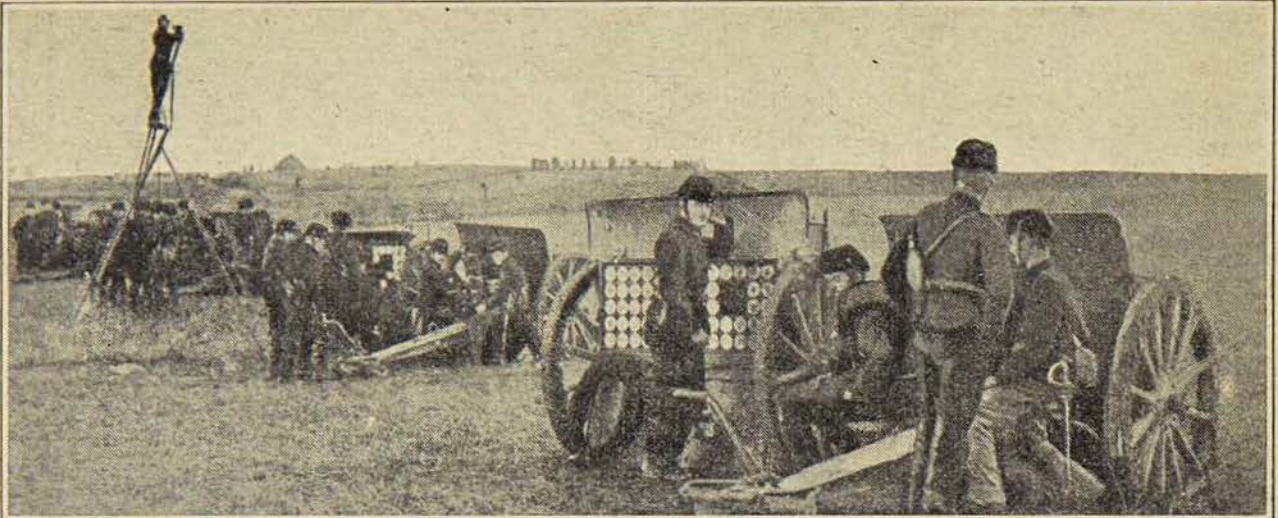


fiercer all along the line. In the trenches between the forts the Belgians kept the enemy at fifty yards' distance by rifle fire, and then leaped upon him in a series of bayonet charges and drove him from the field. The battle continued during the night, and went on with unabated fury through the whole of the next day. Vastly inferior in numbers to

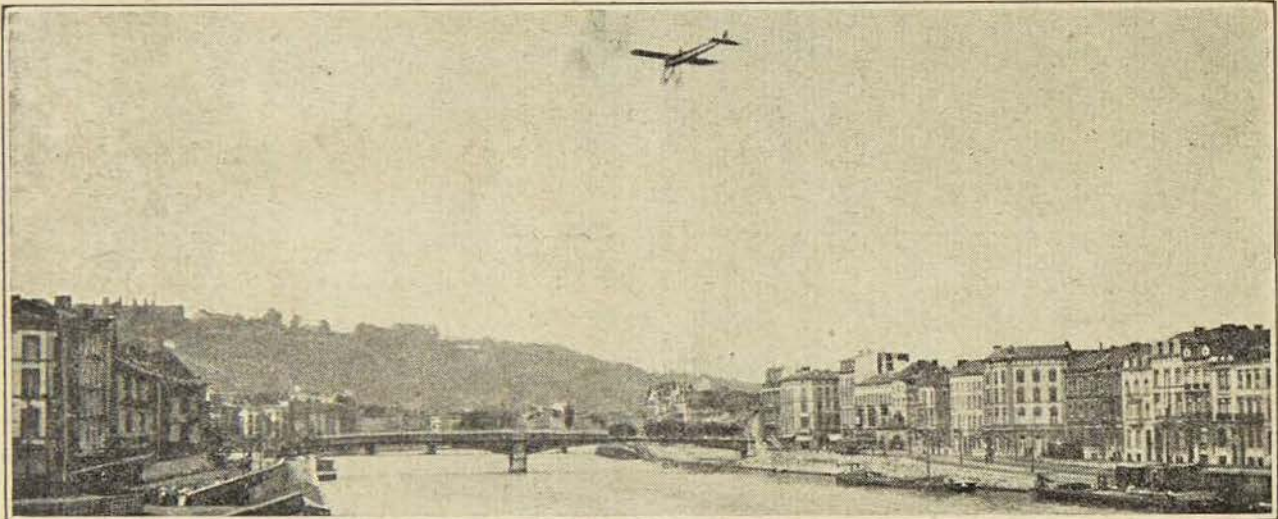
the Germans, the Belgians charged, shot, struggled at hand grips, shifting at times from one open space to another, under the direction of their heroic commander, to meet the main attack at different points. As night fell on this fearful day the Germans' fire slackened, and finally stopped; their troops, sullen, weary, and starving, lay behind their dead.

THE WAR ILLUSTRATED.

The Belgians' Gallant Defence of Liege



Belgian artillerymen sweeping German troops of open ground between the forts of Liege. An officer on a ladder directs the fire of the guns. Liege is only a "place of arrest"—designed to impede the march of a hostile force. To transform it into a fortress, the Belgians had to throw 40,000 men into the passages between their domed forts.

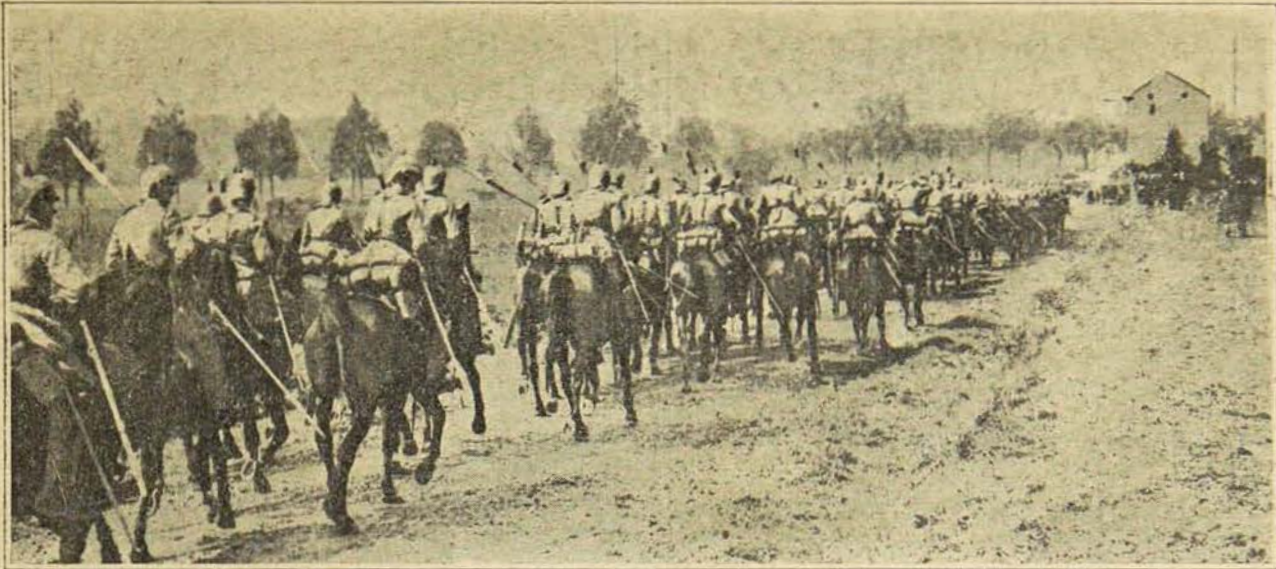


An aviator flying over the Meuse, above the surprising city of Liege. A German prisoner states that he saw, round Liege, several of the aeroplanes of his own army destroyed by shrapnel shells from the Belgian guns.



Joyful scene in Brussels after the magnificent, unexpected victory of the David of nations against the Goliath of military powers. Belgians who dashed in a motor-car from Liege to Brussels to display in the capital the trophies taken from the enemy in the first great battle of the European war.

War's Grim Realities as seen in Belgium



This graphic photo of actual war shows German cavalrymen near Visé, on their way to attack that town. In the wayside house on the right they killed a woman and two men who were said to have fired at them.

[Newspaper Illustration]



Early last week the hospitals of Brussels received many wounded from the front, although happily Belgian losses were slight in comparison with the German.

[Newspaper Illustration]



French artillery hurrying up their heavy guns through Belgium to resist the Germans in their attack between Liege and Namur.

[Topical]



No less brave than their soldier husbands, the women of Belgium are bearing their part in the tremendous stand their country is making against the German aggression. This photograph, taken only a few days ago, shows a crowd of soldiers' wives outside one of the offices where relief funds are being distributed in the Belgian capital.

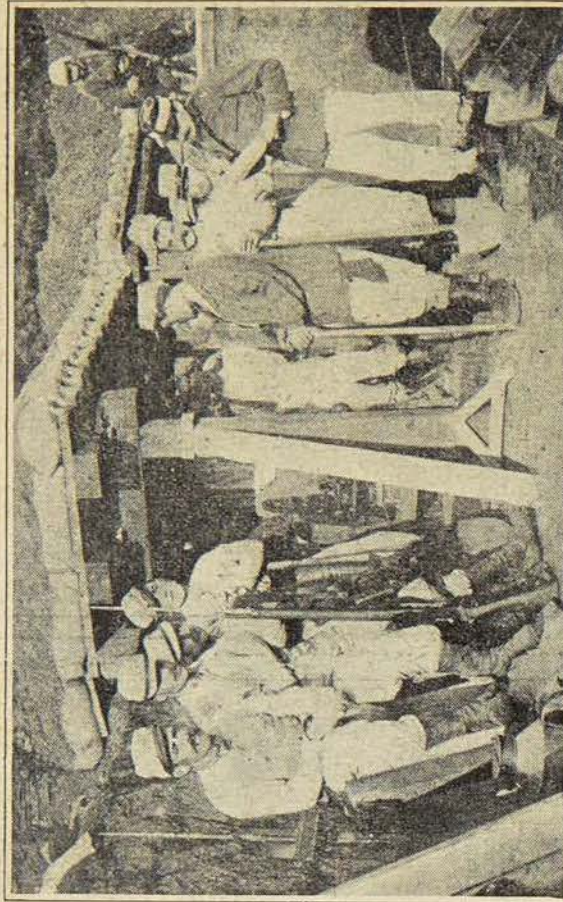
[Newspaper Illustration]

THE WAR ILLUSTRATED

In the Field with the Soldier Citizens of the New France



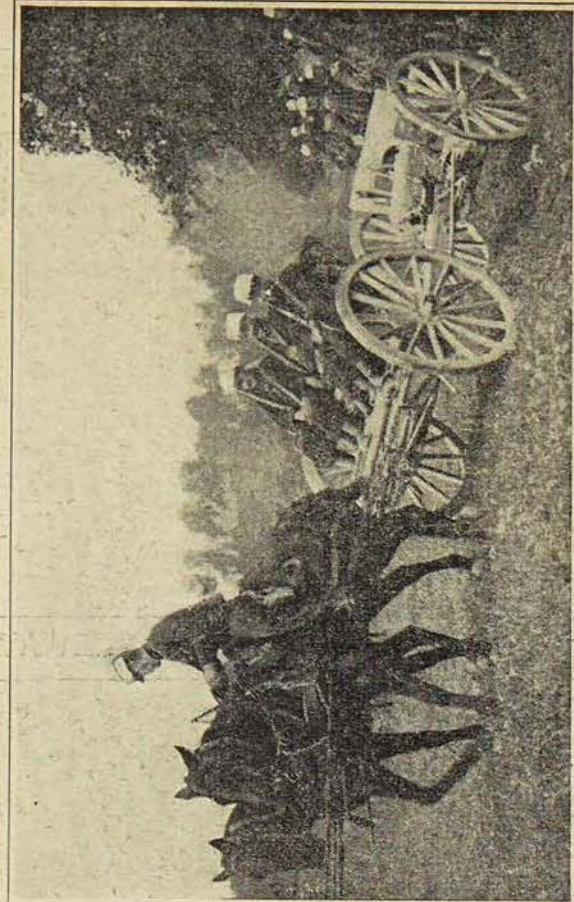
French foot-soldiers carrying a machine-gun, a weapon which has now proved to be terribly effective in stopping a charging mass of troops.



French-sappers on the edge of the great battle-front, laying mines in places likely to be crossed by German troops in an attack on the fortress town of Belfort. (Central Press.)



French officers poring over maps and discussing air routes with one of their scouts of the skies. The mastery of the aeroplane has greatly benefited the French defence.



A battery of French artillery getting into position. Smart, keen, and ardent, the athletic young French soldier of our day is inspired by a spirit different from that of 1870.

How the French Soldiers Set Out for the Front



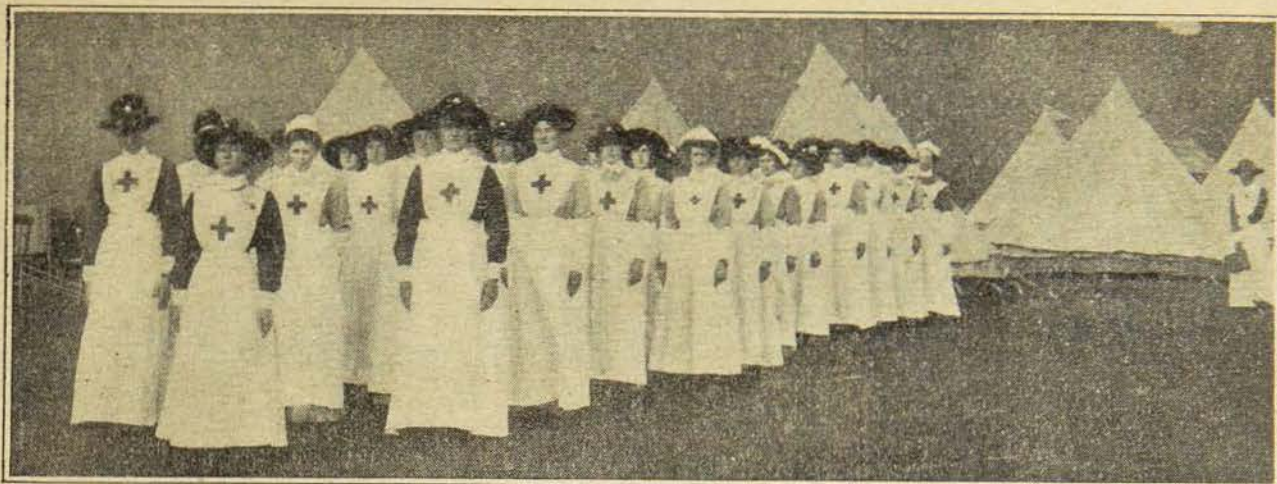
*La famille et le
personnel sont mobilisés
Réouverture
après la "Victoire"*



With laughing faces and merry jests, the pretty milliners' assistants of Paris, the famous "minettes," have said "au revoir" to their friends, the keen young soldiers of the capital. On some closed shops notices state that the owners have mobi-

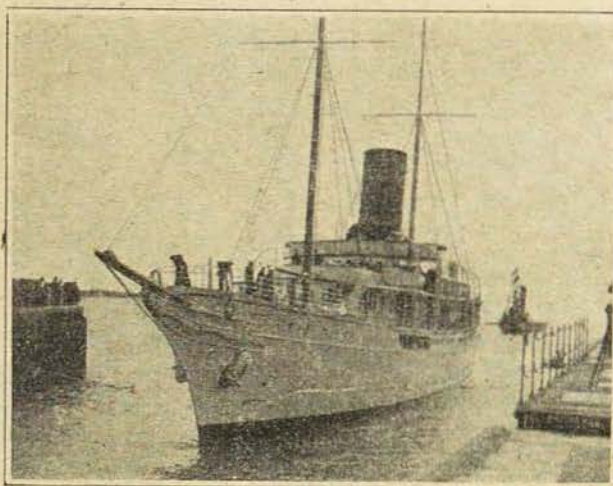
lised, and will ré-open "after the Victory." In the railway-stations, such as the Gare de Lyon, the infantry waited, cool and tranquil, for trains to hurry them to the terrific struggle on the frontiers.

Woman's Healing Work Among the Wounded



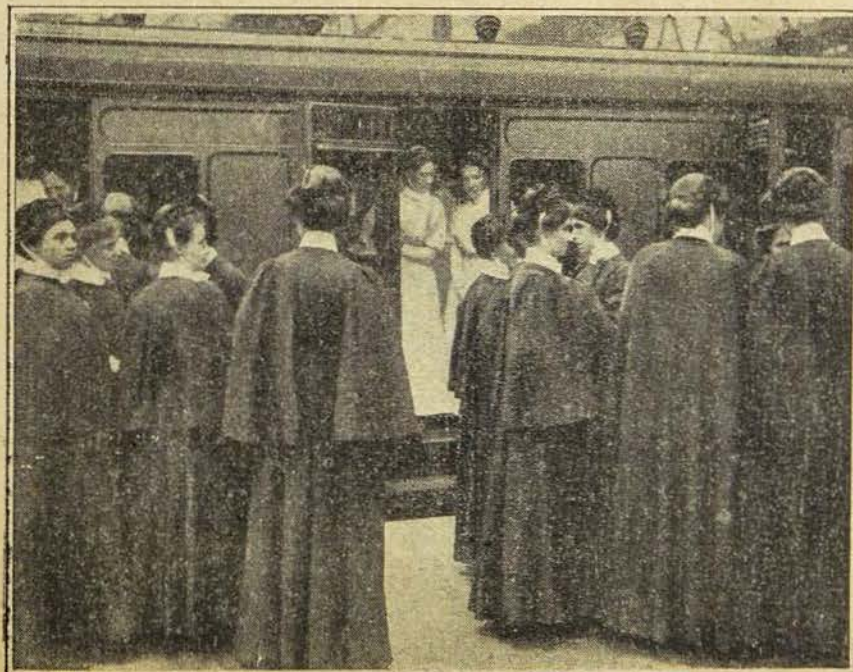
Camp of Red Cross nurses at Newport, in the Isle of Wight.

Since Florence Nightingale, with her knowledge, tenderness, and high courage, went to the battlefields of the Crimea to tend our wounded soldiers, the part that women play in war has continued to increase in importance. The marvellous progress of the civil ambulance organisations in the large towns throughout the Empire has enabled thousands of women, outside the hospitals in which professional nurses are trained, to become useful in the first-aid treatment that is of the highest value on the field of war. Members of the Red Cross societies are now training in camps for active service. In most



Lady Tredegar's yacht converted into a hospital ship.

cases, if a soldier's wounds are properly stanced and dressed on the battlefield, he will quickly recover, and need practically nothing more except a good bed and plenty of good food. This rapid and comparatively easy work is well within the ability of every woman who is trained in first-aid treatment; but for the more difficult work in the field hospitals the experience and skill of the professional nurse are required. But both on the field and in the general hospital, every woman used to deal with street accidents will be as serviceable to her country as the soldier in the firing-line.

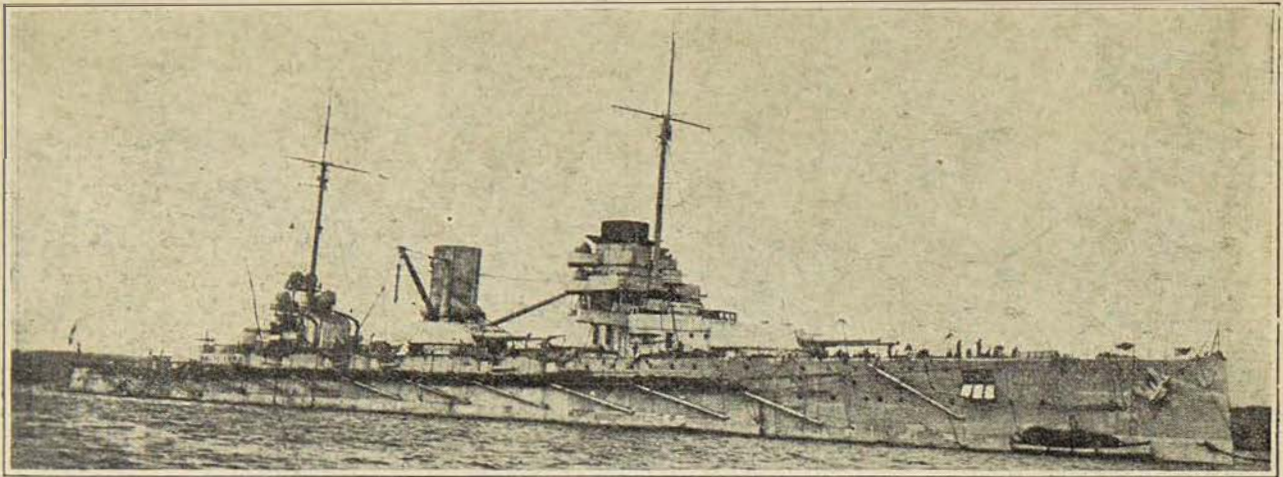


Nursing staff from the London Hospital entraining for Portsmouth Harbour.



Nurses leaving War Office for active service. [Typical.]
THE WAR ILLUSTRATED.

The Coward Cruise of the Mighty "Goeben"

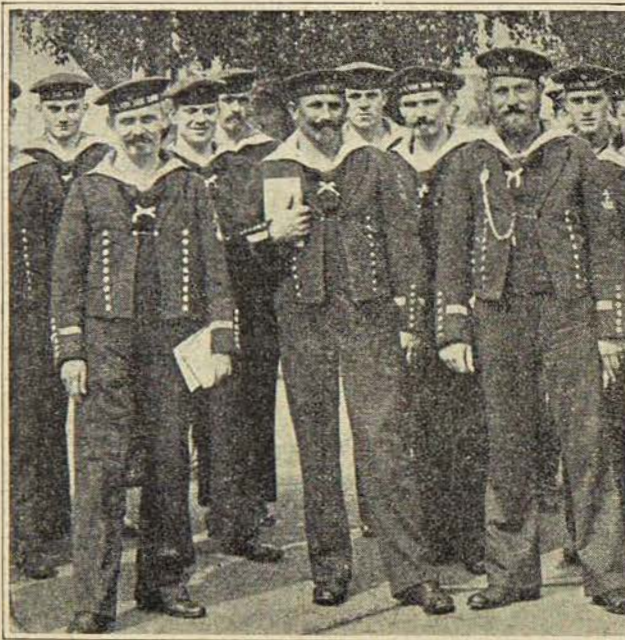


The German Dreadnought Goeben, that came out to fight, with band playing, and slunk away under the Turkish flag.

Heavily armoured, with ten 11 in. guns, twelve quick-firers, and a speed of over 28 knots, the Goeben was, till a few days ago, the best man-of-war in the German Navy. She was sent to the Mediterranean with the smaller ship, the Breslau, which was the swiftest of light cruisers under the German flag. These two superb examples of Teutonic naval construction were intended to destroy the Anglo-French commerce in the Mediterranean, and interrupt our traffic with the Orient through the Suez Canal.

They began their great work by wasting ammunition on the bombardment of Bona and other towns on the Algerian coast. A small squadron of our vessels gave chase, and the pride of the German Navy and her consort fled to Messina, on the strait between the curve of Sicily and the toe of Southern Italy. Here a fine spectacular drama

was enacted that engaged the admiration of the entire world. The captain of the Goeben was determined that the first battle of the mighty modern German Navy should be a lesson in high heroism to the hundred thousand

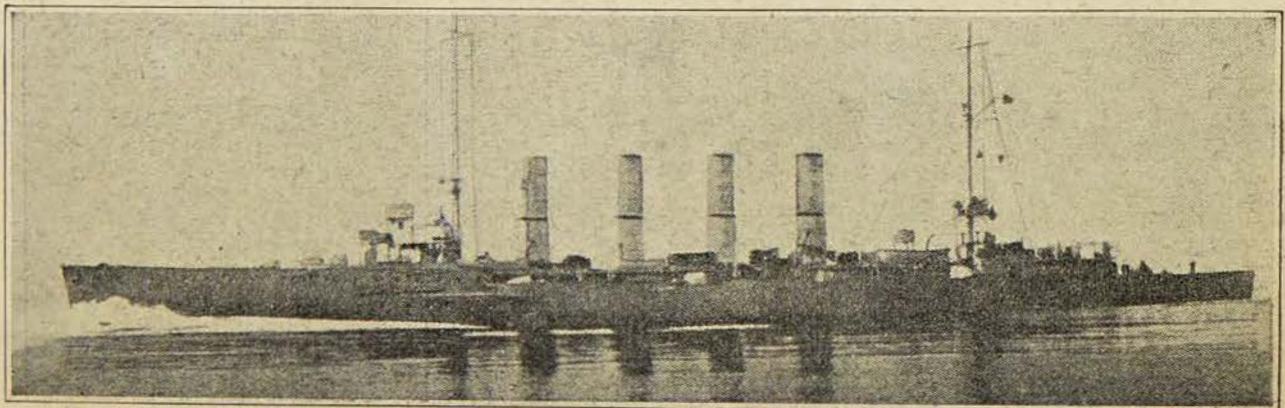


Types of German Sailors.

[Cribb]

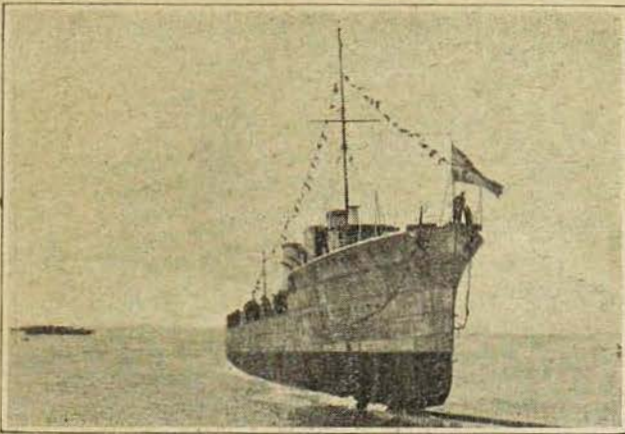
troops at Liege who were faring so badly at the hands of forty thousand Belgian soldiers. The officers of the two ships, it is said, made their wills, and solemnly entrusted the documents to a friendly consul. Then, with their bands playing, the German crews steamed out to meet the British ships in a death-or-victory struggle. An expectant world waited for news of the splendid dramatic battle; but somehow the German sailors put off the day of conflict, and turned full-steam up the Adriatic with the intention of joining the Austrian Navy. Austria, however, at that time was not at war with Britain, and to save her own fleet from attack, she refused to help the wanderers. Again the Goeben and Breslau set out on their wild, zigzag voyage, with British warships in pursuit, and, seeking refuge in the neutral waters of the Dardanelles, they were sold to

the Turkish Government for the sum of £3,800,000, and have been added to the Turkish Navy under the command of an English admiral! A great German naval victory would not wipe out this disgrace.

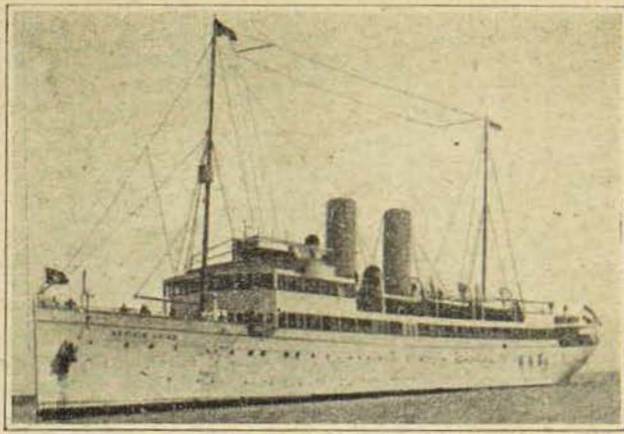


The German cruiser Breslau, that began the game of bombarding defenceless coast towns, but fled from British warships.

Mine-Laying in the North Sea Causes First Losses



H.M.S. Lance, which by remarkably quick, accurate fire, sank the German mine-laying steamer.



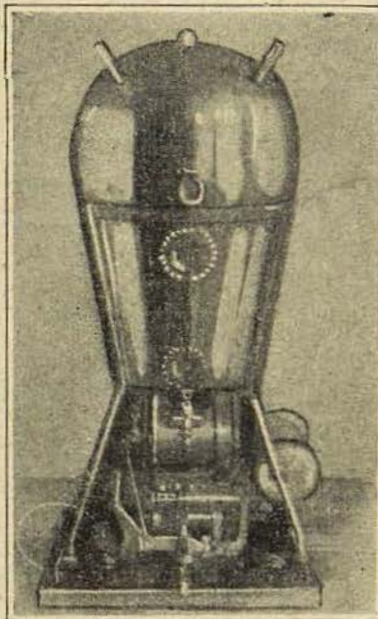
The Koenigin Luise, a converted liner, caught laying mines and sent to the bottom of the North Sea.

Of all weapons of death used in modern naval warfare, the "live" floating contact mine is the most dangerous. For it imperils the peaceful merchant marine of every nation plying over the seas in which it is used. A live mine may drift with the tides hundreds of miles from the scene of battle, and unless it is so constructed as to become unexplodable, it may wreck merchant ships after the war has come to an end. The German Government admits that their converted liner, the Koenigin Luise, was intended to lay her mines in the mouth of the Thames and "sow the chief English commercial waterways with death."

Two kinds of mines are now used in naval war—one for defensive purposes, another for offensive operations. The defensive mine is employed by a country in its own waters, and it is usually connected to the shore by an electric wire. By means of this wire, it is fired when the mine operator, sitting in a kind of camera obscura, sees a hostile warship sailing right over the spot where the explosion of the hidden mine will put it out of action.

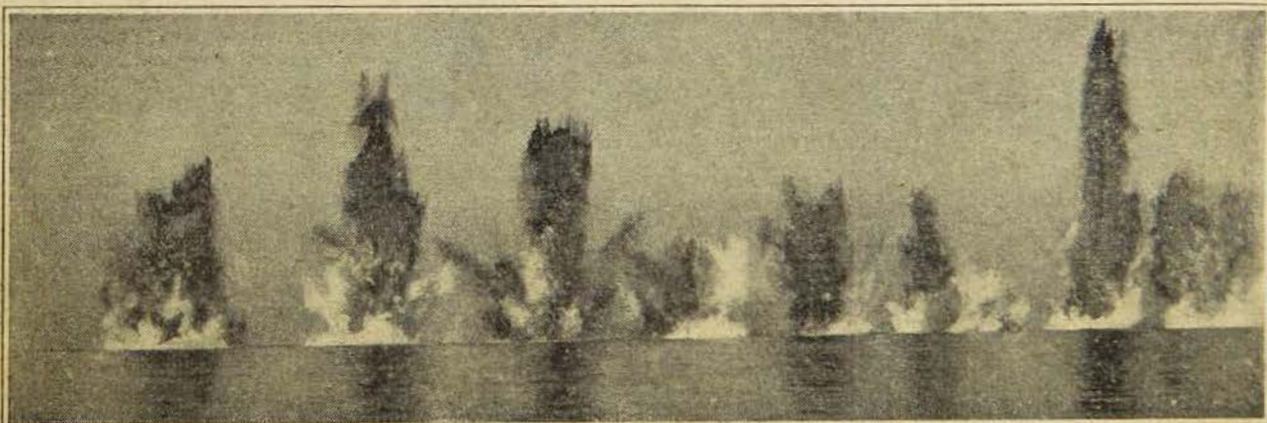
The offensive contact mine, by means of which H.M.S. Amphion was sunk, is a hollow metal case filled with a powerful explosive, and left to float about the sea like a sealed tin can. To prevent it being visible, a rope is attached, and a weight hung at the end of the rope. By adjusting the length of the rope, the mine can be sunk to any required depth. In order to make quite sure of the destruction of hostile vessels in a mine field, it is usual

to sink two of these floating contact mines, and then connect them by means of a cable. Then, if the bows of any ship strike against the cable, the cable will move forward under the blow, and bring the two mines against either side of the hull, and there they will explode below the water-line against the most vulnerable part of the vessel. The firing device consists of a series of projecting rods round the top of the mine, which are variously known as strikers, horns, or whiskers. When one of these is driven in by contact with the bows or side of a ship the detonating charge goes off, and the terrific explosion takes place. There are different arrangements by which the duration of the explosive action of a contact mine can be regulated. It can be made to fill with water, and sink at a given hour, or it can be made to rise to the surface after a given period, so that it can be recovered and used again.



A German contact mine.

A mine-searching flotilla now clears the way for a fleet in action. The most expensive way of clearing the waters is to discharge counter-mines, and blow up both hostile contact mines and hostile mines under electric control. The usual method, however, is to make a broad, free path for an attacking fleet, by means of a mine-sweeping flotilla. A pair of destroyers steam slowly ahead, towing a long heavy net in a sort of fishing operation. The net generally catches the mines under the bottom, and lifts them up without exploding them, thus providing the advancing fleet with deadly machines that can be used against the enemy that first laid them.

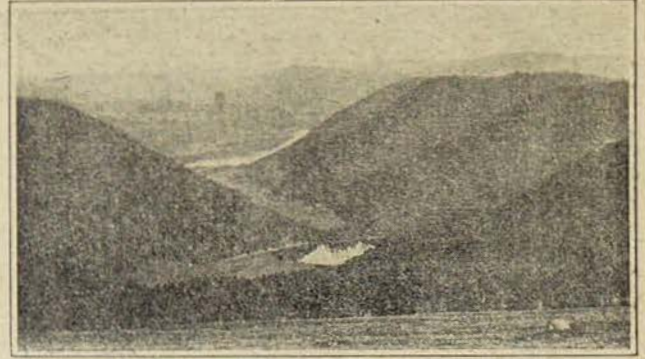


The effect of a line of mines, laid by the enemy, being exploded by our feet by counter-mining.

Along the Fighting Front of the Great War



High, wooded frontier lands of Alsace, seen from the French side.

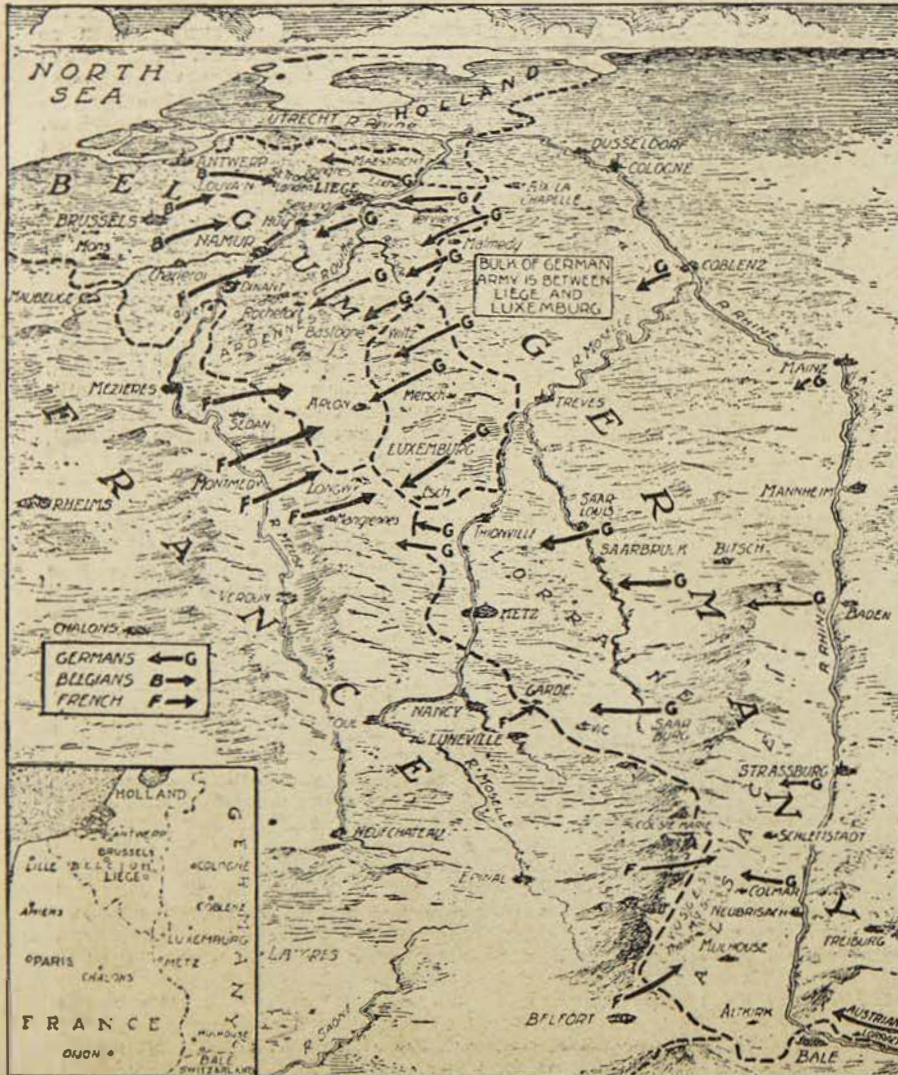


The Vosges country, wild, broken, and full of cover, between the armies.

On the Ardennes—a lovely, quiet land of romance, with its rounded, wooded, flowery hills, its grey, fantastic rocks, flashing streams, and old-world towns and hamlets—all the terrible forces of modern war have burst. The thing at first seemed a nightmare. In the idyllic forest, fragrant with memories of "As You Like It" and "Love's Labour's Lost," where, as Byron, in his historic poem on Waterloo, says, "Ardenne waves above her green leaves, dewy with Nature's teardrops as they pass," two million troops

were massed for conflict at the close of last week. They were armed with picric shells, bomb-dropping aeroplanes, and far-ranging guns mighty in destruction.

The battle front stretched for 250 miles, from a spot close to the field of Waterloo, in Belgium, to the lowest point of Alsace, where Belfort, the Gibraltar of eastern France, guards the French flank. Never, in the authentic records of history, has there been so stupendous a scene of conflict.



First positions of the two million troops of the warring nations
THE WAR ILLUSTRATED.

The main forces of the German invading host were reported to be massed to the east of the River Meuse, between Liege and Luxembourg, ready to attempt either to "hack their way through" Belgium, or to break down the French defences farther south. Some German army corps were entrenching from Liege to the Dutch border, in order to prevent a turning movement on their right flank.

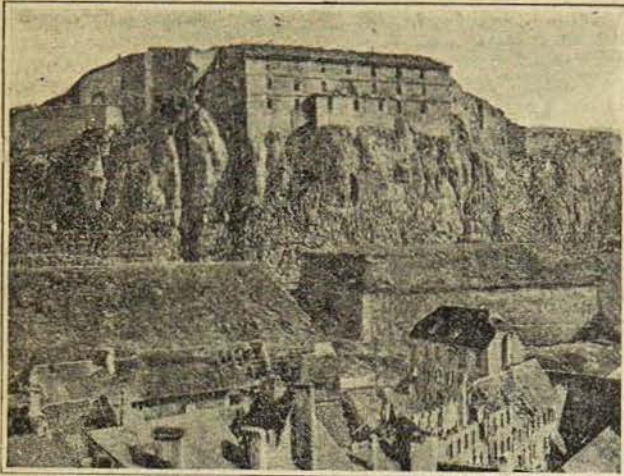
The allied armies were awaiting the terrific onslaught of the invaders along a line from Liege to Namur. At both these places a system of steel-capped forts supported the defenders in their efforts of resistance. Namur, equal to Liege as a delaying fortress, and superior in defensive position, was abundantly garrisoned, and supported by the allied field troops.

It was expected that the massed German troops, ready to be hurried forward under the cover of tremendous siege guns, would fling themselves through the gap, nearly eighty miles wide, between Namur in Belgium and Verdun in France.

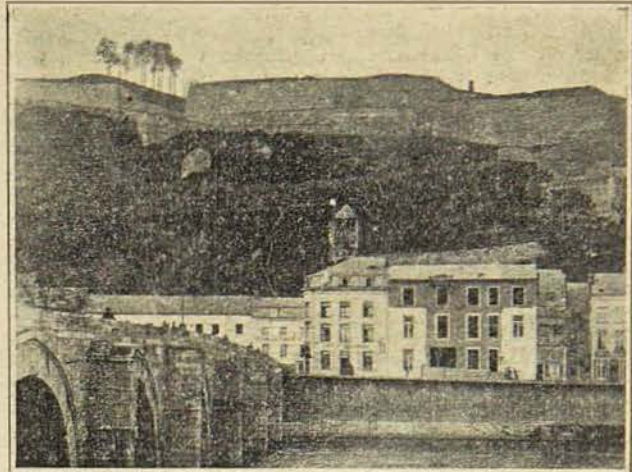
This has always been the easiest path of invasion into France, and the French have covered it only by small and weak defences at Montmedy and Mezieres. Again, there is another gap of about thirty-five miles farther to the south, between Toul and Epinal. It is covered only by the Moselle.

Both these gaps, however, were specially left by General Séré de Rivieres, who drew up the scheme of defence that it has taken the French forty years to work out. They are designed as traps, with a view to imposing certain routes on the invader instead of allowing him to choose his own paths. Germany

Peaceful Scenes Where the Tide of Battle Rolls



Belfort, the Gibraltar of eastern France, that dominates southern Alsace.

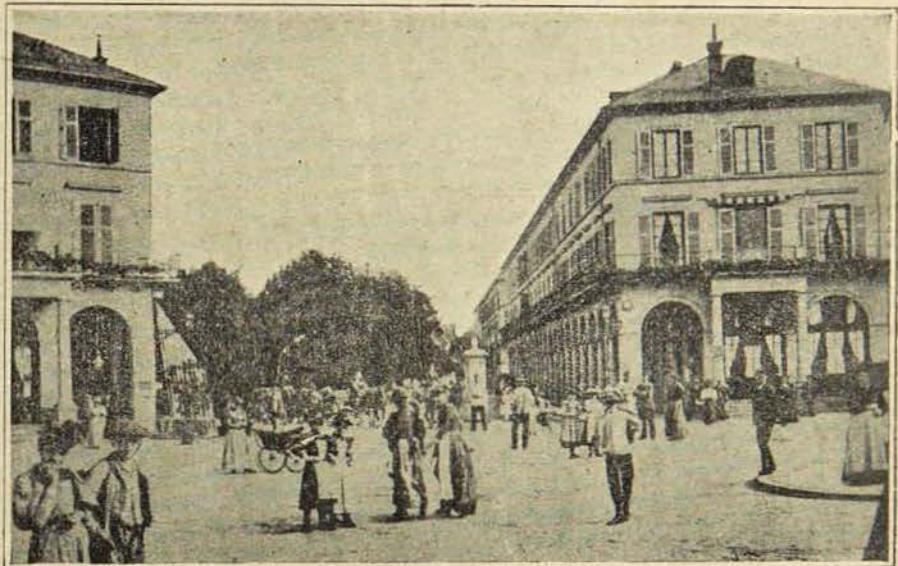


Namur, in Belgium, stronger than Liege, on the main army route into France.

was so afraid of what would happen if she walked into either of the traps, that she dared the hostility of Britain in an attempt to obtain a third path of advance through Belgium to Lille. But at the end of last week it seemed as though the brilliant, surprising skill and fighting power of the small army of Belgium had compelled Germany to take the path fixed forty years before by French strategists, for only the two gaps below Namur and below Verdun remained open.

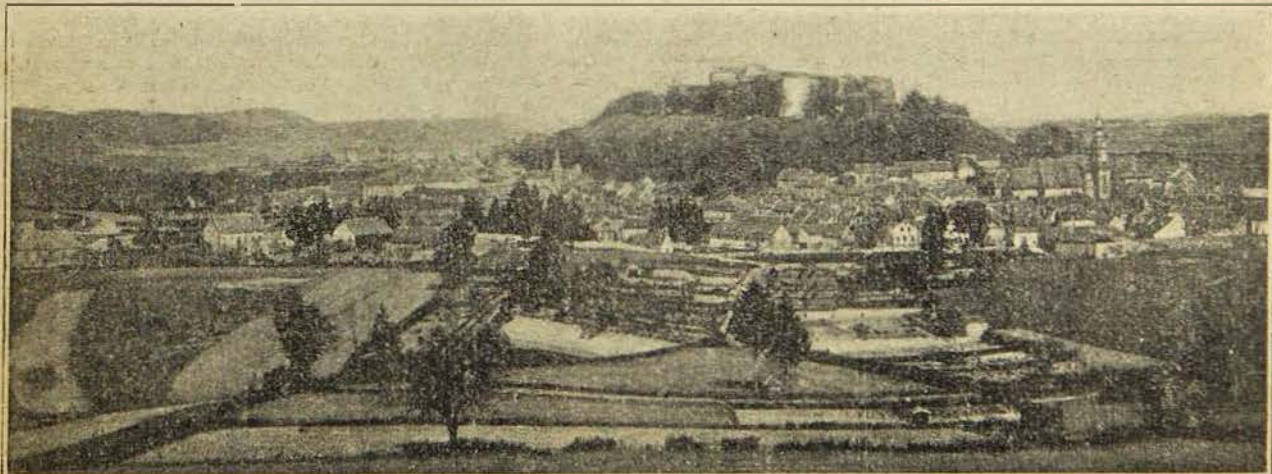
Meanwhile, the French airmen watched the German preparations, and the French commander accumulated army corps to parry the expected blow. At each of the gaps a French host was waiting in prepared positions, while a fan of scouting cavalrymen tested at almost every point the spirit and dash of the advanced bodies of hostile horsemen. Then it was expected that by a counterstroke across the Alsace-Lorraine frontier, from Thionville to Mulhouse, where the Germans appeared to be in relatively weak force, large masses of French troops would relieve the pressure on the allied armies fighting the main battle between Namur and Verdun. This counterstroke would endanger the German line of communications.

But the chief tactical feature of the situation seemed



Mulhouse, the Alsatian town, where Germans, Austrians, and French have fought.

to be the disadvantage at which the Germans were placed by the magnificent work of the Liege forts, when advancing through the rough, hilly, wooded country of the Ardennes. The scanty population, the scarceness of railways, and the damage done by the Belgians to all the lines of communication, appeared to make the task of feeding the vast German masses of men a matter of extraordinary difficulty.



Bitsch, a strong German fortress town on the Alsatian frontier.

THE TIDE OF WAR: The Story of the Great Conflict Told Week by Week.

EUROPE has been fearing and preparing for a general war for the last five years. For the Treaty of Berlin, on which the peace of the Continent was founded, was suddenly torn up by Austria-Hungary and Germany in 1909, on the annexation of Bosnia-Herzegovina. This was the opening move in a great scheme to absorb the Balkans and establish a Teutonic Empire, stretching from the North Sea to Constantinople, and across the Bosphorus to the Persian Gulf. Ever since Austria in the seventeenth century repulsed the Turks from Vienna, she has regarded herself as heiress to all the Turkish dominions.

ON the other hand, since the days of Peter the Great the Russians have looked on Constantinople, the Holy City of their religion, as the future capital of their Empire. But our Government has fought and schemed to prevent both the Teuton and the Russian from succeeding to the power of the Turks, and so dominating our interests in the Mediterranean and our lines of communication with India. This was one of the reasons for the extraordinary efforts made by our Foreign Minister, Sir Edward Grey, to prevent Russia and Austria joining in the war between the Balkan States and Turkey. Our own vital self-interests, as well as our passion for freedom, make us the protectors of the little independent nations of Europe. The Teutons, however, considered themselves superior in military power to their opponents, and when they learnt some months ago that France was improving her army by a three-year system of service, and that Russia was turning her vast masses of troops into marksmen, they resolved it was best to strike suddenly while they had the apparent advantage.

THEY were casting about for an excuse for hostilities, when, on June 28th, 1914, the Archduke Franz Ferdinand and his wife were assassinated by a Bosnian Serb, maddened by the annexation of his country. The Foreign Minister, Count Forgach—notorious for forging documents against the Serbs in the Agram trial—then stated he had evidence that the assassination of the Archduke was engineered by Servian officials. On this untrustworthy charge, the Austrian Government tried to rob Servia of her independence, and thus obtain the road to Salonica, which would give her the practical dominion of the whole of the Balkans. Under the leadership of Britain, all the disinterested Great Powers worked, quickly and strongly, to maintain the peace of Europe. But, pushed on by Germany, the Austrians declared war on Servia on July 28th, and bombarded Belgrade. Russia, the protector of the small Slav state, then had to sink peacefully into the position of a beaten Power and watch the Teuton Empire expand in overwhelming might or put everything to the hazard of battle.

ON July 30th she began to mobilise against Austria, and the next day Germany started her armies in motion by a declaration of a state of war. Her object was to concentrate and sweep down and conquer France, the ally of Russia, before any Russian counter-stroke could be made in force. Up to this point the British Empire did not seem to be vitally concerned in the awful conflict into which millions of men were being driven by the lust for dominion of the governing caste of the Teutonic races. But the universal ambition of the Prussians, and especially of their leader, Kaiser Wilhelm II., had led them to attempt, among other things, to challenge our sea power, and to refuse the repeated offers made by our Government to stop the insane race for supremacy in naval armaments. In order to obtain money for great social reforms, such as the old-age pensions and national insurance against sickness, our Government had then entered into an understanding with France for that country and Britain to divide the work of meeting the naval menace of Germany. France undertook to protect British and French interests in the Mediterranean, and Britain undertook to mass her main fleet for the protection of British and French interests in the Channel and the North Sea.

THE WAR ILLUSTRATED.

WHEN, therefore, the great war broke out, we were bound in honour to protect the northern coasts of France from invasion; and ancient treaties made us, in self-interest and in honour, the protectors of the neutrality of Belgium and Holland. So when, on August 3rd, a hundred thousand German troops crossed the Belgian frontier and advanced upon Liege, our Government sent an ultimatum to Germany, and after a fine speech in the House of Commons by Sir Edward Grey, all parties united in a quiet, solemn resolution to enter into the Great War, and help to free the world from the savage, dishonourable, madly ambitious power of Prussian despotism.

THE small democratic Belgian nation showed at the beginning of the war how the spirit of freedom can suddenly lift up a people to the heights of heroism. Forty thousand Belgian troops, consisting of the 3rd Division and the 15th Mixed Brigade, met in the passages between the forts of Liege 100,000 German troops, consisting of the 7th, 9th, and 10th Army Corps, under General Emmich. The Belgians were commanded by General Leman, who had been working for some years on the fortifications of Liege. These the Germans thought they would conquer in an hour and so be able to sweep past them into France before the French mobilisation was complete. They began their attack on the morning of August 4th, and the battle went on with unabated fury for several days, as described elsewhere in our pages.

HAVING achieved his object of stopping the German army, General Leman provisioned and garrisoned the forts, and then withdrew the rest of his men to the main body of the Belgian army that had now collected in the west, awaiting the arrival of its allies. In the meantime, the forts of Liege remained intact, stopping the march of a million and a quarter German troops.

BY way of diversion General Joffre, the French commander-in-chief, sent a division of his soldiers into Alsace on August 9th. Finding an equal number of German troops entrenched outside the town of Altkirch, the French fixed their bayonets and took the position with the "white arm" with the extraordinarily small loss of about a hundred men. Then they advanced on the unfortified town of Mulhouse, which they took and held until Austrian reinforcements came to the help of the Germans.

AT the time of writing, over a million and a quarter German troops were massed against an equal or a slightly inferior number of French and Belgian troops on a battle line stretching from Diest, in Belgium, to Belfort, in France. Large bodies of cavalry were scouting and fighting in the open space between the entrenched positions, with the object of finding a weak spot through which the main advance could be made. At Haelen, near Diest, a battle had taken place between the Belgians and the Germans as the latter were trying to turn the northern flank of the allied armies. The Belgians were as victorious in the open field as they had been in the trenches of Liege. There was another engagement at Eghezee, above Namur. In the meantime, the British fleet, under Admiral Jellicoe, had won the most surprising victory in the history of sea power. Without a blow, save the repelling of an attack by a submarine flotilla in which H.M.S. Birmingham sank the German submarine U15, our ships, in less than a week, had effectually strangled the sea-borne commerce of Germany, thus inflicting on that Power many of the consequences of a naval defeat. The German Navy had not ventured on an engagement of any magnitude, and our only damage was the wreck of H.M.S. Amphion, by a floating mine, on August 6th, against which was placed the destruction of a German mine-layer, the Koenigin Luise, by British gunners on August 5th.

ECHOES OF WAR

Items of Interest about the Great Struggle and its Effects

"High Commander on Sea and Land and of the Air" is given as the complete title of the Kaiser as War Lord.

In Marseilles before the war there were 150,000 Italians, in the words quoted by a "Westminster Gazette" correspondent, "all hopelessly intermarried with the French."

The French Legion of Honour has been conferred on the town of Liege.

The Paris Municipal Council has altered the name of the "Rue de Berlin" to "Rue de Liege," and that of the "Avenue d'Allemagne" to "Avenue Jean Jaures," says a "Standard" correspondent.

Mrs. Collis, of Epsom, a soldier's widow, has all her seven sons on active service—two Regulars, four Territorials, and one Reservist.

Thirty thousand special constables are being raised for special duty in the Metropolitan Police area, of nearly 700 square miles, with Bow Street as the centre.

The German Secret Service before the war of 1870 had 36,000 emissaries in France. Since then the espionage system has enormously extended in both France and the United Kingdom.

York Castle is being used as a place of detention for prisoners of war.

The Crystal Palace and park have been offered to the War Office as a temporary hospital.

The Alexandra Palace and grounds, together with the race-course there, have been taken over by the War Office.

Wives and families of soldiers and sailors should apply, if in distress, to the local representative of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Families' Association, or to the secretary of the Association, 23, Queen Anne's Gate, London.

Sheepdogs and terriers, used by the Belgian Army to draw little carts filled with ammunition into the firing line, have played a part in the fighting near Liege.

The forces in some famous battles were: Lule Burgas (1912), 400,000 men; Mukden (1905), 700,000; Sedan (1870), 244,000; Gravelotte (1870), 300,000; Sadowa (1866), 436,000; Waterloo (1815), 217,000; Leipzig (1813), 472,000.

Guns for the destruction of aircraft have been mounted on Cologne Cathedral.

The old belfry of Bruges is being used for garrison purposes.

With the seizure of the German West African colony of Togoland—her first colony—one of the largest wireless stations in the world was acquired.

Many London omnibuses have been converted into ambulances.

Albert Lemau Liege Hopkins and Marie Alsace Lorraine Lecomte are the names of two babies registered in London.

Half a million bushels of oats for the Navy and Army have been offered by the Government of Alberta, Canada.

Canada is sending 20,000 men, Australia a like number, while New Zealand and South Africa have offered help.

The Canadian Government have placed two submarine boats at the disposal of the Admiralty for general service.

The first German submarine (U15) destroyed in the war was sunk by H.M.S. Birmingham. The "U" indicates "unterseeboot."

The Bishop of St. Asaph, who holds a captain's commission, has volunteered for service.

About 1,000 drivers and conductors of the London General Omnibus Company rejoined the Colours on mobilisation.

The Royal Automobile Association has offered 10,000 motor-cars for Army service.

The French Ministry of War is said to be considering the publication of a newspaper giving soldiers authentic news.

Mr. F. E. Smith, M.P., is chief of the British Press Bureau for the distribution of official war news.

The Bishop of London, as chaplain, will serve with the London Rifle Brigade for at least six weeks.

The military princes of India have placed the whole of their resources at the disposal of the King.

Indian students at Cambridge have offered themselves in a body for service.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has offered Lambeth Palace for hospital purposes.

On Sunday collections were taken in every church in London for the Prince of Wales' War Relief Fund.

Ireland has more men in proportion to population serving with the Colours than any other part of the kingdom.

The total cost of the cruiser Amphion, the first victim of a German submarine mine, was £277,781.

An Englishwoman married to a German takes her husband's nationality.

"Namur, 1695," is second on the honours list of the Grenadier Guards.

The first mail from the First Battle Squadron was headed simply "At Sea."

The number of British submarines in commission in home waters is 60; Germany is supposed to have 36 available, with headquarters at Kiel.

Services of intercession for those at the front are being held at St. Paul's Cathedral at 1.15 every day except Sunday.

The Admiralty have attached 1,200 Boy Scouts to the troops guarding the east coast, and the Chief Scout is with them. Three thousand other Scouts are watching the telephones and telegraph lines, while the War Office is using 100 as special messengers. Many Scout cyclists are also on duty.

A motor-cyclist at Whitburn, near Sunderland, who ignored a sentry's challenge during the night, was brought down by a bullet through the right side.

Next Thursday

No. 2 of

THE WAR ILLUSTRATED

Will be Ready.

Place Your Order NOW.

DRINK AND ENJOY
LIPTONS TEA

THE FINEST THE WORLD CAN PRODUCE.

Why YOU Should Buy LIPTONS TEA



BECAUSE

LIPTONS are GROWERS, SHIPPERS,
BLENDERS and RETAILERS.

They supply the FINEST TEA direct
from their own Tea Gardens, thus
ensuring perfect and uniform Quality
at all times.



Direct from Tea Garden to Tea-Pot.

LIPTONS TEA

is blended, weighed and packed by machinery. It is untouched by hand from the time the leaf is plucked until it reaches the consumer in Liptons registered packets.

The Tea is Scientifically Blended to suit the water of the various districts.

THE FINEST THE WORLD
 CAN PRODUCE

1/9

A DELICIOUS BLEND OF EXTRA FINE TEAS

1/6

THE BEST TEA SOLD AT THE PRICE

1/4

Tea Growers,
 CEYLON.

LIPTON Ltd.,

Chief Offices:
 CITY RD., LONDON.

BRANCHES and AGENCIES EVERYWHERE.