

Germans in Germany he has become indifferent to the *petits soins* of the toilet. I would rather put my hand in the fire than tell Monica! But for me, I find him horrible."

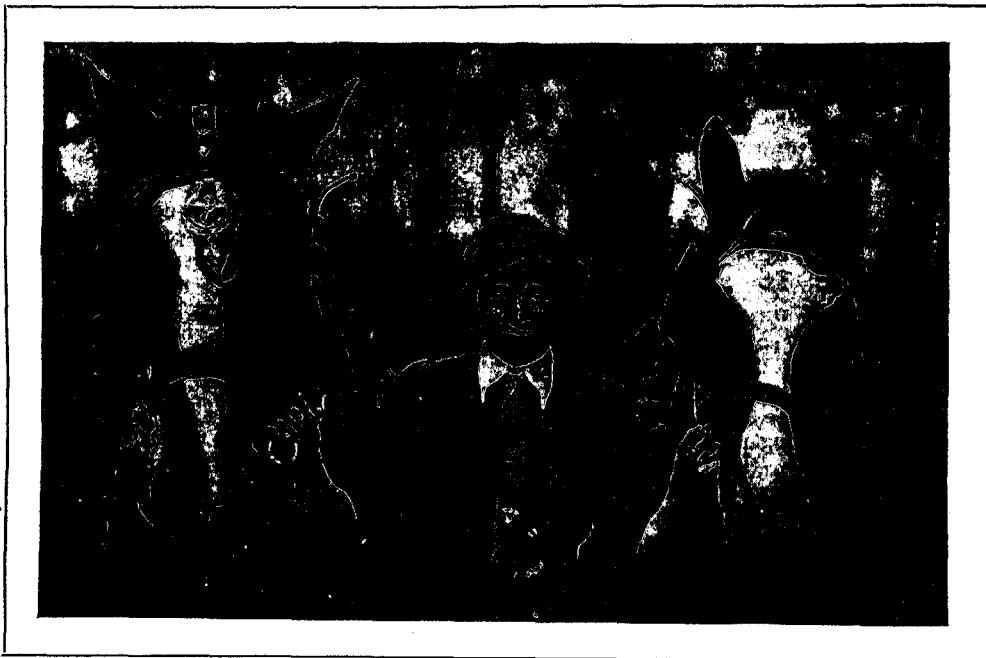
"Stiff, pale, proud little creature," Carolan mentally termed her. ". . . How persistently she kept those long, thick, uncurling lashes down. One wondered rather what the colour of the eyes so concealed? Black or brown? Or—one had had a gleam of blue when for an instant she had looked at one; nobody cared—but perhaps they were blue."

After this beginning we are not surprised that the image of Juliette from henceforth was never far away from his thoughts. She was betrothed to the excellent Charles Tessier, whom she had never seen.

## WOMEN'S WORK.

Our illustration is one of a charming series in the *Lady's Pictorial* of "Women's Work in time of War," which shows them at Studley College, Warwickshire, shearing the sheep, working in the flower garden, ploughing, and with the horses. Very happy they appear in fulfilling all these avocations—not least with the horses.

The inhuman treatment of British prisoners, even wounded men, by the Germans, of which official information has appeared in the press during the past week, has aroused a burning sense of indignation throughout the country. One can hardly be surprised that public opinion



WITH THE HORSES AT STUDLEY COLLEGE.

Madame, his mother, punctuated her sentences by a disconcerting click of the teeth. "Rest assured my little one that my Charles, who is to be thy Charles soon"—Madame's playfulness emphasised by the click was more than a little grisly, "is chagrined to the soul that he cannot be with thee here to-day."

Charles having allowed his mother to break off his original engagement to Mademoiselle Clarence, wrote to her as follows:

"Let her who taught my infant lips to murmur the beloved name of mother select for me some virtuous young girl upon whom I may confer the equally sacred title of wife."

Juliette after this no longer finds Carolan horrible, and he quite omits to remember that he ever dubbed her doltish.

H. H.

deprecates the pampering of German prisoners in country mansions in this country when our wounded, held prisoners in Germany, are made literally to bite the dust. Lady Templetown expresses in the *Morning Post* the outraged feelings of thousands of Englishwomen when she claims that the German Emperor should be made to understand that his life will be forfeit if our prisoners are murdered either by starvation or any other means. Lady Templetown considers it is time the British public made its voice heard in Mass Meetings on this question. If she calls such meetings we have little doubt what response will be made by the women of the Empire.

The White Paper issued on this subject should be in every woman's hand. The torture of the captive is an attribute of the savage.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)