

"TWILFIT" CORSETS.

We have pleasure in directing the attention of our readers to the "Twilfit" Corsets, which have many and great advantages. First the manufacturers claim that any customer can be fitted from stock, thus obviating the necessity for special measurements, and subsequent waiting. Inspection will convince the purchaser that while the price of the corsets is most moderate (varying from 9s. 6d. to 30s. per pair), the quality is high-grade. They are flexible, rustless, unbreakable, fitted with "Twilfit" spiral steel, and some models are specially suited to nurses, as while giving all necessary support the steels are short. Further, they are washable, a condition which, desirable in all cases, is essential to nurses. They are made to suit any figure, or variation of figure, and reference to the illustrations on page iii of our advertisement columns will show a few of the styles, of which there are a great variety, both in broché, brocade and coutil. A very practical maternity model costs 15s. 11d. These may be seen at the establishment of Messrs. D. H. Evans & Co., Ltd., 290-322, Oxford Street, W.1, or they may be procured through local drapers. Carriage is paid by Messrs. Evans on all "Twilfit" corsets supplied by them throughout the United Kingdom.

Last but not least, "Twilfit" Corsets are made in British-owned factories (all in England) employing British workers.

Every "Twilfit" Corset is guaranteed by the manufacturers, and if a customer is not completely satisfied with her purchase it will be gladly exchanged, or the money returned on request. What more can anyone ask?

"BOVRIL" HELPS HOSPITALS.

A new method of assisting Hospitals has been established by Messrs. Bovril, Limited, whose employees arranged to devote all the profits from a Swimming Gala, held on the 6th instant, to the Great Northern Central Hospital. The Directors of the Company, appreciating this laudable effort, agreed to provide all the Prizes, in order that the cost should not come out of the proceeds from the Gala. The amount to be paid to the Hospital will, therefore, be larger than anticipated.

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK IN RADIOLOGY.

Our readers are well aware of the many uses of Horlick's Malted Milk as an invaluable article of diet, and will be glad to know of its latest use as an attractive, easily, and quickly, prepared palatable food in which to administer the Carbonate of Bismuth, or Sulphate of Barium for X-Ray examinations, which will appeal both in appearance and taste to the most fastidious palate.

Horlick's Malted Milk Co., Slough, Bucks, have issued a convenient little pamphlet on the subject, which includes directions for preparing the

Horlick's Malted Milk Shadow Food as formulated by eminent radiologists.

This Food with opaque salts, forms a Shadow Food which is bland, soothing, non-irritating and not burdensome to inflamed, delicate or diseased mucous membranes, does not diminish gastric peristalsis, nor cause a too extensive flow of the secretions, and furthermore, being alkaline, is of especial assistance in helping to decrease the acidity of the gastric contents when the duodenum is to be particularly investigated.

BOOK OF THE WEEK.**"LAURA CREICHTON."**

Laura was the daughter of General Sir Harry and Lady Creighton, the General at that time being in command of the Woolwich Arsenal. Laura was a diffident, sensitive girl, whom everyone took at her own value, both inside and outside her own family circle. "Only Laura" expressed the general attitude towards her.

It was not so astonishing, as it seemed at first sight, that she became violently attracted to a young foreign anarchist with whom she became acquainted by chance one evening as she was returning home to Blackheath after a tennis party. He was almost the first person who appeared to take her seriously.

After her first meeting with him, suddenly proud of her adventure, she recounted it to her younger sister Marjorie, who was so fond of calling her a "stick-in-the-mud," "a prim old stick," "centuries behind the times!" She felt as if she were justifying herself, her youth. To her surprise the younger girl was horrified.

"Well, if that isn't the limit. To pick up with a man you know nothing of, like that—like a servant—like a common Bank-holidayite. Supposing anyone had seen you!"

In spite of her sister's contempt Laura meets Paul Vortonitch clandestinely. His feelings towards her were mixed—a genuine attraction to the well-born, pretty English girl who so transparently showed her feeling towards him. But she was also the daughter of the man in command of Woolwich, "his to do what he liked with, and there was so much, no end to the information he wanted to get out of her."

Laura manages to introduce him to her home on the occasion of a tennis party, Lady Creighton having some vague idea that he was connected with her singing-lessons, and though she sees Paul under these circumstances at a hopeless disadvantage in her own set and fully recognises it, it had the effect, while making her wretched, of bringing matters to a head.

To Vortonitch the effect of these cultured people and their charming surroundings was that of an almost aggressive beauty, peace and luxury,

* By Elinor Mordaunt. London: Hutchinson.

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