

DAILY SKETCH, APRIL 12, 1915.
Don't Worry About Hating The Germans—Beat Them!

DAILY SKETCH.

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No. 1,900.

LONDON, MONDAY, APRIL 12, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

How The French Won The "Gibraltar" Of The Mountains.



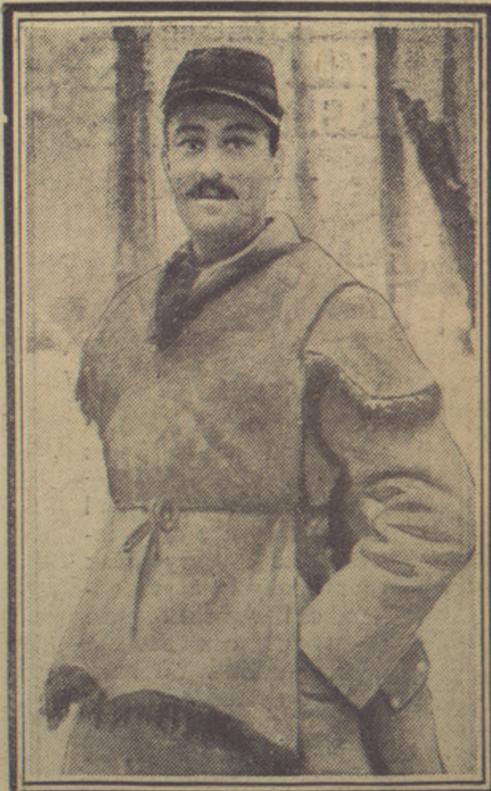
In the trenches which they won from the enemy after deadly hand-to-hand fighting.



This Frenchman, first to reach the summit, led his men through a hail of bullets.



The French won the "Gibraltar" of the Vosges and inflicted terrible losses on the Germans. The ground was strewn with dead.



Single-handed, he killed twelve Germans.

The recapture of Hartmannsweilerkopf, a commanding peak in the Vosges Mountains, opens the way for a French advance into the plain of Alsace. It was worth the four days' heavy fighting involved. The Germans had transformed the hill into a fortress bristling with mortars and machine-guns, hoisted to the summit by iron cables. The French with pick and shovel worked their way up an almost perpendicular slope foot by foot. Then they rushed the summit and took hundreds of prisoners.

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MONEY CAN BUY**

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Mr. George Graves

writes:—

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Giddiness**

**Nervousness
Neuralgia
Debility
Anæmia**

Guy's Tonic



If in any doubt about your Health do not hesitate, but at once procure from your Chemist or Stores a large Shilling bottle of Guy's Tonic, and prove in your own experience the Strength-building and Curative properties of this standard British Remedy.



"There is no mark that one is prouder for folk to see on one's machine than the piled rifles of the B.S.A." *Mr. F. T. Bidlake in the C.F.C. Gazette.*

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It saves money and makes the daintiest dishes.

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recipes in every
packet.*



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TOFFEE de LUXE**

NOURISHES THE BODY.

DON'T HATE.—FIGHT!

AN official report has been published giving authentic details of the savage treatment meted out to British prisoners in Germany. The catalogue of insults and cruelties contains little that is new, as from various sources the public have already learned of the atrocities.

THE important point, however, is that there is now official evidence which can be laid before the world, and it is to be hoped that the utmost publicity will be given to the document.

HERE is undeniable proof of the hatred, malice, cruelty and savagery of innumerable Germans. Most of them were acting under orders, but there were many individuals who gave vent to their own brutality in punishing helpless victims.

BEYOND all doubt there is a deep hatred of the British race now raging in the breasts of the German people. This is the most tragic revelation of the war.

WE can accuse the Kaiser and his war party of inflaming this hatred; but we cannot excuse the German people from carrying their savagery to the lengths they have done.

AS if to meet the situation, there has been founded in this country an Anti-German League, and some of its objects appear to suggest that we should hate the Germans just as they hate us.

IT is very advisable that we keep a clear course in this crisis. Unswerving attention must be given to the supreme task of defeating the Germans. Hate does not make war munitions or win battles. If the British nation does its best in these respects it can laugh at the fury of the Germans, who waste their energy in futile hate.

OUR best revenge, our only adequate revenge, is to beat the Germans in fight, and without sinking to any of their dirty tricks. We must come out of this war victorious, and with a name untarnished. In this manner we shall most effectively humiliate Germany.

IT is also necessary to look to the period beyond the war. Are we then to follow Anti-German League ideals in not speaking to Germans, not trading with them, and not allowing them to trade?

IF we beat Germany soundly we need not trouble so much about most of these matters. If the victory is not so crushing as it should be, then we must go very carefully indeed.

IN any circumstances, however, it is essential that we should not help to build up a new army and navy for Germany. It is the profit from German trade with Britain, Russia and France which has equipped the Huns for this war.

BY specialised education and better methods the Germans had rapidly created a most profitable commerce. Their business agents and their spies had gained a firm foothold in this country, as in France and Russia, and we by our carelessness allowed Germany to beat us from one market after another.

WHEN the war is over the Germans will come back as impudently as they returned to France in 1871. They will prate fellowship and forgiveness, but let us not forget the lessons of the past. Their real object will be to prepare for the next war.

IT would be impossible to shut all the Germans into Germany and cut off trade and intercourse with them. The public cannot keep up a long spell of hatred or of boycotting. As soon as German goods are offered to traders at big profits, and to the public at low prices there will be no more talk of hatred.

THE sound policy is to beat Germany in trade as in war. To do this we must revise our educational methods and many of our banking, business and industrial arrangements. In every trade worth handling we must seek to do better and sell better than the Germans.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of Town and Round About

A Wonderful "Willow" Clock.

PRINCE CHRISTIAN, during his retirement from public life, has made a hobby of collecting old specimens of china, and among his greatest treasures is a very handsome clock, the face of which is a large "willow" pattern plate dating back to the origin of this now scarce and valuable ware. The clock stands in the beautiful hall of Schomberg House, Pall Mall, and naturally is greatly admired by all visitors.

Not For Sale.

THE PLATE is nearly two-and-a-half feet in diameter, and the pattern, despite its age, is in excellent condition. The Roman lettering indicating the hours is printed on the outer edge of the "willow" dial, and the works are affixed to the back of the plate but without injury to the pattern. The whole is held in position by the extended arms of "Father Time." It is the only clock of its kind in existence, and Prince Christian has resisted up to the present all offers, and some of them very handsome, to dispose of it.

British Music.

I WAS glad to see that Sir Alexander Mackenzie's "Britannia" overture was included in the programme of the Queen's Hall concert on Saturday afternoon, and I was still more glad to have had an opportunity of renewing my acquaintance with this fine work. It is British not only by name, but in its whole atmosphere. Sir Alexander, although Principal of the Royal Academy of Music, manages to be a real musician, too. His stuff is always scholarly and full of cleverness, but it is music at the same time, and free from all taint of what has come to be known as "academic." His incidental music to "The Little Minister" and his operatic version of "The Cricket on the Heath" are perfectly delightful.



Cheeriness And Good Sense.

IN SPITE of his musical honours, Sir Alexander is a true Bohemian at heart, and entirely devoid of the "side" with which some other knights of the five lines, who shall be nameless, are so liberally plastered. He is a kindly man, and a wit, and is rarely so happy as when he is talking to a little band of congenial spirits. He has a daughter on the stage.

Bibliography.

TURNING OVER a second-hand bookseller's catalogue yesterday morning I came across two pages devoted to the works of Charles Hufham Dickens. "Who the Dickens was he?" I asked myself until I caught sight of "Pickwick" and "David Copperfield." Dickens was christened "Charles Hufham," but never used his second name. So the bookseller was technically but pedantically correct. This is what learned librarians, I believe, call "bibliography."

Have The War Office Interfered?

THERE has been a marked slackening in the war souvenir habit. Numerals and tunic buttons do not appear to be so plentiful as usual. I wonder if the War Office have been expressing any views on the subject? A jeweller has been telling me that whereas he mounted two months ago about 200 brass buttons as brooches, the last few weeks he has hardly had any orders at all.

The Doctor Problem.

THE different London medical schools are opening in about ten days' time, and it will be interesting to see what difference the war has made in the attendance. It is feared there will be a considerable falling off, as quite a number of the students have gone to the war. The question of an adequate supply of doctors is already grave; when the medical schools are in full swing again we shall know what promise of relief the future holds.

How To Tell A Cavalryman.

DO YOU know the Sherlock Holmes method of telling that a man has been in the cavalry? Generally, of course, you know the horse-soldier by his riding breeches and spurs. But when he's in multi watch him coming downstairs. He invariably descends sideways. Every cavalryman instinctively acquires this habit because the long Army spurs make it necessary to safety. At least, that is what a lieutenant of cyclists tells me.

Square Pegs In Round Holes.

PERHAPS it cannot be avoided, but I think it is a pity that more consideration could not have been shown in the giving of hospitality to some of the Belgians.

Captain's Wife On A Farm.

I KNOW OF one lady, the wife of a captain in the Belgian army, unused to country life, who has been sent to a farm miles from London, where her few friends are. In this farmhouse, four miles from a village, are the young farmer, his wife, one domestic servant and the Belgian lady. They do not speak any French or Flemish; she doesn't speak any English.

In The Lamplight.

THEY ARE very kind to her, but when I last heard all they could do in the lamp-lit evening was to sit round and stare at her. She is very triste, she tells her friends in a letter, in which she enclosed some English violets.

Fine Place For A Farmer.

WHAT A FINE "billet" that would have been for a Belgian farmer with work to interest him, even if he didn't know the language!

Met After Eight Months.

YESTERDAY I heard of a particularly pathetic case. A Belgian soldier was in the trenches from the beginning of the war until three months ago, when badly wounded he was taken to a hospital in Essex. He has just been discharged, more or less cured. At the same time his wife and child, whom he had not seen since August, arrived in London after an eight days' journey from Belgium.

Happily Weeping.

THEIR MEETING, I am told, was most pathetic, for they thought it was but another parting. Owing to some confusion the husband was being sent to one house to live, and the wife and child to another! Fortunately the mistake was seen in time, and the family are now happily crying over each other.

"The Hangar Herald."

HAVE YOU ever heard of the *Hangar Herald*? I must confess I never had until someone sent me a copy the other day, from which this little picture is taken. The figure here depicted doesn't seem to suffer from any lack of provisions, nor does the paper lack news and humour. You see,



the interesting part about it is that it comes from the front, and on my copy, which, by the way, is the seventh issue, I find the words, "Printed and published at No. 1 Base, British Expeditionary Force (France)." The price of the paper is fifty centimes, and I like its motto, "Nothing ado about much."

Indian Newspaper At The Front.

I AM GLAD to hear that our brave Indian soldiers are not to be left in ignorance of the progress of the war outside their own area. A newspaper printed both in Urdu and Hindu is being published in England, and, with the sanction of the India Office, is distributed amongst the men at the front. It is called "Akbar-I-Jung" ("News of the War"), although what I am told is the title on the back (which is the front) would never lead you to suspect it.

Teetotalism In Extremis.

THE LAKE in St. James's Park is dry, and yesterday I noticed people sauntering about on its "concrete foundation." Is this the result of the water-drinking movement?

Blood And Bone.

"THE value of Burgundy," says a medical journal, "to the system is very considerable, mainly on account of its blood-forming properties." It comes as a Beaune and a blessing, etc.

A Sailor Bold.

TO-DAY THE Lord Mayor will present to Lieut. Bell, R.N.R., D.S.O., at the Mansion House, the reward offered by the proprietors of *Syren and Shipping* to the captain and men of the first British unarmed merchantman which sinks a German submarine. Sir Charles Johnston will be supported by Lord Inchcape, Sir Walter Runciman, M.P., Sir J. Fortescue Flannery, M.P., and Sir Frederick Green. By the way, Lieut. Bell is bald; it is not often that one comes across the captain of a merchantman who has not a good head of hair. However, boldness and baldness sometimes go together.

The Ambitious One.

THE brilliant achievements of Elsie Janis do not leave much scope for anyone else of her own sex at the Palace. This is the way of the world. However, there are other clever girls in "The Passing Show," and one of them is Marion Peake. Last year and this year, too, Miss Peake has done a lot of useful work in small parts and as an understudy. She shines in character studies, and as the indignant "dresser" and the slaver of the Louie Fréar type she scored a couple of bull-eyes. She has a very neat sense of comedy, and is very conscientious. If ambition and assurance are assets on the stage, and undoubtedly they are, Miss Peake will go very far. She has heaps of both.



"La Boheme."

THOSE who heard "La Bohème" at the Shaftesbury Theatre on Friday night had a rare treat. It really was a brilliant performance, and a better set of Bohemians vocally and histrionically it would be difficult to find. I have some wonderful recollections of Covent Garden productions of Puccini's greatest opera, with Caruso, Melba and Scotti in the cast, and I'm not going to be foolish enough or fulsome enough to say that this eclipsed them.

The Right Atmosphere.

BUT I CAN honestly declare that I have rarely enjoyed "La Bohème" more. There is a vastness about Covent Garden which, to some extent, destroys the intimacy of the work, and a garret apparently about the size of the Albert Hall is always a little ludicrous. In a smaller theatre, such as the Shaftesbury, you realise the dramatic value of Henri Murger's famous story, and except as regards the necessarily reduced orchestra, the music doesn't suffer.

Short Notice.

MAURICE D'OISLY, whom I remember at the Garden in "Louise" and "L'Enfant Prodigue," took up the chief tenor role—Rodolfo—at short notice, because Alfred Heather was ill. He did remarkably well. He told me, when I saw him in his dressing-room, that he only knew by telephone that same morning that he would have to sing. "I hadn't looked at or thought of the role for eighteen months," he told me.

Congratulations All Round.

WILLIAM SAMUELL was an ideal Marcel, Norah D'Argel a good Mimi, and Hamish MacCunn, who conducted, was largely responsible for the general smoothness. Several well-known tenors were in the audience, including Courtice Pounds, looking very well and cheery.

Three Spoonfuls.

IT WOULD be difficult to analyse one's feelings with regard to "Three Spoonfuls," which I saw at the Criterion on Saturday night. All I can say is, I laughed, and laughed and laughed. It is full of babies and American accents. Yes, it's funny.

The Kaiser In A Tea Shop!

I SPENT half-an-hour the other afternoon with the Kaiser in a certain tea shop! At least, if it weren't the Emperor of all the Huns, it should have been! I have never seen such an extraordinary resemblance. It was a perfect case of a "double."

Dividing The Honours.

I AM TOLD that at the front it is now bad form for any soldier, officer, or man to be in two battles running. The proper thing is to take a rest after each fight and give the other chaps a chance.

MR. COSSIP.

CAPTAIN TORN 'TWINX LOVE AND DUTY.

French Officer Shot His Wife, Who
Refused To Leave Him.

ROMANCE OF THE WAR.

Conflict Between Military Duties And Home Life.

After a series of those tense, dramatic and moving scenes with which the Paris Law Courts are so familiar, the court-martial appointed to try Captain Herail, of the Cuirassiers, on a charge of wife murder acquitted him.

The case has furnished Paris with a topic of conversation and speculation only second to the war itself for months past, for it was as far back as December that the captain shot his wife with a service revolver after her firm refusal to return to Paris, and thus leave him to pursue his military duties at Compiègne.

All fashionable Paris flocked to the Court to listen to the progress of the case. Smartly dressed women were in the majority, and when the captain was acquitted their feelings found vent in rounds of loud applause.

Captain Herail is a man of stoutish build, with iron-grey hair, and is about 40 years old. When he appeared before the Court he wore hussar uniform with a crepe band on his arm.

CAPTAIN'S OWN STORY.

The story was told by the accused man himself, who, when asked by Colonel Jacquillat, the presiding judge, what he had to say in justification, at first remained silent, and then in broken tones, amid sobs, recounted the history of his married life.

The Court followed his pitiful recital, but for the most part could catch little more than the constantly returning words, "My poor wife, my poor wife; it is terrible, terrible."

He described how neither firmness, persuasion nor affection had any effect on his wife, who had been a stumbling-block to his military career. He had even sent in his papers once, but his wife obliged him to reconsider his decision because she was loth to leave the officer circles to which she was accustomed.

FETCHED HIS REVOLVER.

Herail then related the circumstances of the last meeting with his wife. After conversation with Major Bouchez he went into his wife's room and said, "I must give an answer at once. You have two seconds to make up your mind. Will you leave?" "No," replied his wife.

A passionate scene passed between them, and then it appears that he lost control of himself, rushed from the room, returned again with the revolver, and shot his wife.

It was at this point that the captain was unable to continue owing to emotion. He was followed by witnesses who confirmed his statements. Major Bouchez described how he rushed into the room when he heard shots. "What have you done?" he exclaimed. "My wife refused to leave. She shall leave feet first," replied Herail, who seemed quite dazed, as if in a trance.

A PERFECT COUPLE.

A moving appeal for the clemency of the Court on his behalf was made by Captain Boucomond, an intimate friend of the family, who has scarcely recovered from a severe wound received in Flanders. He said they were a perfect couple, but madame had a will of iron, and was unable to brook opposition to the slightest caprice. She could not understand that her husband's military duties should interfere with home life.

Counsel for the defence, the eminent head of the Paris Bar, M. Henri Robert, had an easy task. In a short and brilliant speech he made an eloquent appeal. He concluded: "He still retains his honour. Do not take it from him. As for his life, he is willing to give it for France."

After the Court had retired for a brief space Herail was acquitted amid great applause.—Reuter.

SCANDALS OF GERMAN LIFE IN BELGIAN CAPITAL.

Hotel As Casino: General Robbed After "Night Of Amusement."

PARIS, Sunday.

The *Figaro* states that the Grand Hotel Bruxellois, which the Germans had turned into a casino, has been closed owing to a series of scandals of which it was the scene.

It appears that a German general, after a night of amusement there, found that he had been robbed of a number of confidential documents.

Several officers committed suicide in consequence.

On another occasion, in the course of a drunken orgy, a fight occurred between Hanoverians, Bavarians, Saxons and Prussians.

Swords and revolvers were used, and five men were killed.—Reuter.

The Exchange Telegraph Company's correspondent adds that the cause of the quarrel was that several Bavarian officers had joked about the scars which the Prussians showed on their faces. A free fight ensued. There was an interchange of sabre blows and revolver shots, and the five casualties were those of officers.

BISHOP OF LONDON IN THE FIRING LINE.

English Hymns Sung To Sound
Of Big Guns Booming.

"SING-SONG" IN A BARN.

"And every mound of Flemish earth
Shall witness bear as men pass by,
That greater things than life and death
Are truth and right, which never die."

These lines appear to be the keynote of the impressions made as a result of the Bishop of London's visit to the British forces now serving at the front. He was accompanied by an officer of the Expeditionary Force, whose duty it was to conduct him through the various camps and along that section of the western battle line occupied by British troops. From this officer some interesting details of the Bishop's visit were yesterday learned.

Dr. Ingram held special services for many different sections of the troops—in the hangars of the Flying Corps, in parks and fields, in camps and in halls, or in the quaint market places of the picturesque old Flemish towns.

The Bishop passed along the entire British front, often well within the range of the German guns and through places devastated by shell-fire, and he gave those responsible for his safety many anxious moments.

AFTER TRENCH WORK—CONFIRMATION.

The Bishop spent Palm Sunday at General Headquarters, and not the least significant service on that day was a confirmation to which 70 men were brought. At another confirmation several men came straight out of the trenches, with the mud still caked upon their puttees, to receive the laying-on of hands.

The Territorial regiment of which he is chaplain is in the most exposed position, and the Bishop motored into the village, which has been very much knocked about by shell fire. He got there in pitch darkness, broken only by the weird glare of star shells fired from the German trenches about a mile away. A most enthusiastic reception awaited him from the 250 men billeted in the village, the remainder of the battalion being in the trenches.

Cheer after cheer greeted him as he entered the barn, where a "sing-song" of the most lively nature was in progress.

The Bishop regards the visit as the most remarkable experience in his life. Nothing could have been more impressive than the silence with which vast bodies of men listened to his addresses, and the earnest and reverent manner in which they joined in the responses to the prayers. Those present were particularly struck by the way in which the men sang our great English hymns, such as "Rock of Ages," "Jesu, Lover of my Soul." The tones swelled forth in the stillness which was only broken by the frequent booming forth of great guns.

OUR LOSSES AT NEUVE CHAPELLE

The latest list of casualties among non-commissioned officers and men having special reference to the Neuve Chapelle fighting includes 1,288 names, and brings the total casualties reported in this battle to over 6,000.

The most striking regimental losses in this, the fifth list, are:—

Grenadier Guards—36 killed.
Lincolnshire Regiment—47 killed, 24 wounded.
Worcester Regiment—76 killed, 241 wounded.
Black Watch—30 killed.
Royal Berkshire Regt.—45 killed, 207 wounded.
Seaforth Highlanders—29 killed, 42 wounded.

PANAMA EXPERT FOR SERBIA.

Surgeon-General W. C. Gorgas will resign his official position in America this week, and will sail for Europe immediately to conduct the Rockefeller Foundation Expedition to Serbia to combat the typhus epidemic, says a Reuter Washington message.

Surgeon-General Gorgas is the American officer who exterminated the disease-bearing mosquitoes in the Panama Canal zone, and thereby made it possible for Europeans to live and work in security.

"CAMELRY" CREATE A SENSATION AT GARRISON SPORTS.



This camel corps has not so far seen service in Egypt. It made its first parade at the garrison sports at the White City on Saturday, and enjoyed unstinted commendations.

A FORBIDDEN PLAY.

Rejane To Produce A Drama That
England Once Banned.

FEAR OF OFFENDING GERMANY.

To-night, at the Court Theatre, Mme. Réjane will produce her famous play "Alsace," which was forbidden in England before the war lest the Germans should take offence.

The play, which caused a sensation in Paris, deals with the bitterness felt by the French towards Germany over the "lost provinces."

It is no mere essay in Jingoism, but a psychological study, showing how utterly irreconcilable are the two national temperaments, and how Prussian "ruthlessness" has kept open the wound of 1870.

The scene of the play is Mulhouse, in the home of M. Orbey, whose son Jacques horrifies the family by announcing his betrothal to a German girl. Jacques refuses to give the girl up, and then ensues a conflict between his mother and the German girl for the mastery over him.

With the outbreak of the long-threatened war between the two nations comes the climax. As a "German" subject the boy is a trained soldier of the Kaiser, but he is torn by conflicting emotions.

LOVE OF COUNTRY OR WIFE?

Shall he obey the new love, represented by his wife, or the old love, represented by his country and kindred?

The wife secures the disappearance of the boy so that he shall lose the influence of his mother, who is distracted by the fear that her son has gone to fight against France.

From the street rise the shrieks of terrified people: the Germans have come and hell is let loose in Mulhouse. There is a sound of staggering footsteps, and the mother rushes to the door. Her son falls into the room wounded and bloodstained. Is he friend or foe, son or traitor?

Jacques tells his story. He was standing in the street facing the advancing Germans when an impulse he could not resist seized him, and he shouted "Vive la France." The Germans shot him like a dog.

The play ends on a note of patriotism. Love of country is stronger than the love of woman.

"WE SHALL DELIVER THE GOODS."

Munition Workers Give Premier Message For Lord Kitchener.

Twenty-one engineering and shipbuilding societies, at a meeting at Newcastle yesterday, passed a resolution and sent it to the Premier heartily welcoming the establishment of the North-East Coast Munitions of War Committee, on which the men, employers and Government departments are represented.

"We do not," the message continued, "want any more speeches about the failings of workers, employers or Government."

"We want to pull together, and get on with it. You tell Lord Kitchener that we shall deliver the goods. The working man of the North-East Coast will do his bit."

The message invited the Premier to attend the first meeting of the committee, which will be called for Thursday next, and is signed by J. Wile, president, and D. Hebron, secretary.

NOT HIS WORK TO BEAT DRINK.

Lord Kitchener's sister, Mrs. Parker, speaking at Glasgow yesterday, said:—

"My brother is trying to beat the Germans. It is not his place to try and beat drink. It is the place of every Britisher to back him up and stop this horrible, degrading and miserable state the country is in."

"Neither the King nor Lord Kitchener," she continued, "was a crank, and they had said it was absolutely necessary to close the cellars. Many others had followed the example. They knew how matters stood."

"At headquarters," she said, "they have more knowledge than we. Let us follow them. They know. We do not."

CAPTURE OF ESCAPED GERMANS.

Fugitives Found After A Week's
Hunt On Welsh Mountains.

ANDLER SHOWS FIGHT.

He Draws A Dagger, But Is
Disarmed And Handcuffed.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BLAENAU FESTINIOG, Sunday Night.

The man-hunt over the Welsh mountains ended to-day.

Lieutenant von Sandersleben and Ober-Lieutenant Hans Andler, who escaped from the prisoners of war camp at Dyffryn Aled, near Denbigh, a week ago, were trapped this afternoon near Harlech in a miserable condition.

Their clothes were drenched, showing that they spent last night exposed to the elements on the mountains. Yesterday the police and other searchers were hot on the scent, and learned that two men answering the descriptions of the missing lieutenants had been seen in the desolate countryside.

Motor-cars and vehicles of all kinds were offered by the Welsh people to the search parties when word came in to-day that two strangers had been seen about seven miles from here on the Craig Wen, one of the highest of a cluster of towering peaks. This bore out the theory of the police that the escaped Germans were making for the coast by way of the mountains.

ON A LONELY PEAK.

A shepherd named Perry saw two men make their way from the summit of a lonely peak early this morning, and watched them. When the men saw him they showed some surprise. Perry was only 100 yards away, and could see that the men had a decidedly military bearing. They disappeared over a ridge, but soon came into view again.

Perry was able to send information to the police a little later by a passing motor cyclist. Search parties were organised under the supervision of Inspector Owens and Sergeant Jones and the police along the coast were warned to keep a sharp lookout for the fugitives.

By the kindness of a motorist I was able to be present at the handing over of the two lieutenants by the Harlech police to the Denbighshire police.

P. C. Davies, of Harlech, told me how he arrested the two Germans. A keeper informed him he had seen two suspicious men near a wood three miles from Harlech. He hurried there, and found two men who answered the descriptions of the missing German prisoners.

They made no attempt to get away when they saw him, probably because he was in plain clothes, and when he spoke to them they expressed doubt whether he was a police officer.

THE STRUGGLE WITH ANDLER.

Andler, who was the spokesman, suddenly drew out a dagger which he held up threateningly, but P. C. Davies, who is a burly fellow, seized him, disarmed him and snapped a pair of handcuffs on his wrists. When he saw how easily the constable had mastered his companion Sandersleben offered no resistance and made no attempt to get away.

The two Germans, their captor, the keeper, and others made their way to Harlech police station where a search of the prisoners showed that they were in possession of a surprising number of articles, including a carefully drawn map of the route they had followed, and what looked like an Army water bottle.

"THIRD CLASS TO HULL."

Large search parties had been out on the mountains ever since the two men escaped last Sunday night, and there were many reports that they had been seen making their way to the coast.

Reports were also received from other parts of the country that the two fugitives had been seen. They were said to have appeared at Maidenhead as Belgian refugees; it was declared that they had reached London; and the finding in the prisoners' camp of a piece of paper on which was written "Third class ticket to Hull" led to a search by the police in Hull and the East Riding.

From the fact that the men were caught at Harlech a week after their escape, there can be no doubt that they have been slowly making their way towards the coast since Sunday, and were awaiting a favourable opportunity to get out of the country.

MAN POSING AS A WOMAN.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NOTTINGHAM, Sunday.

A well-known character in the town, who has for the past ten years been supposed to be a woman, has turned out to be a man.

She was arrested on Wednesday by pure chance. She happened to call at the house of a police-sergeant collecting alms for a charitable religious organisation, with papers in her possession which described her as "Helen Phillips, Minister of the Christian Police Mission."

For years she has been an extraordinary figure in Nottingham, parading the streets covered with beads, rosaries, crucifixes, and other bizarre ornaments; while her face and hands were of a deep copper hue, which the police now state is dye. She was wearing on her deformed left arm a man's boot, laced up.

Before the magistrates she said she was a Serbian. The Chief Constable then said there was doubt as to her sex and she would have to undergo examination.

During the week-end a West Hartlepool labourer went to a relative's house, and in a fit of temper smashed the windows with his fists. His fore-arm was terribly cut and he bled to death.

LAST OF GERMAN OCEAN RAIDERS HIDES IN AMERICAN PORT

FRENCH ADVANCE TO METZ CONTINUES.

Slowly, But Surely, Our Allies Press Forward.

GROUND WON FIRMLY HELD.

New German Attack On Centre Of Western Front.

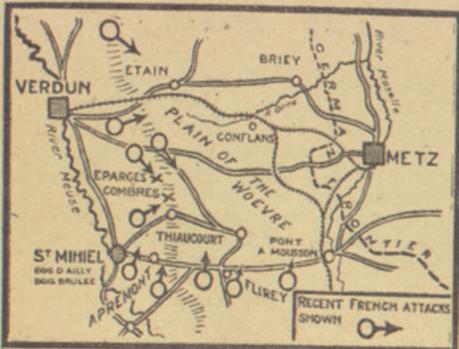
German official news admits that the fighting between the Meuse and Moselle, near the frontier of Germany, was "increasing in intensity" yesterday afternoon.

The Germans claim various successes in this frontier region, including the occupation of "all the positions on the heights."

The French news shows, however, that they have unchallenged possession of Eparges, the dominating position on the edge of the hills called the heights of the Meuse.

Official news describes this place as "a veritable fortress," which the German general had said he would sacrifice 100,000 men to hold, if necessary.

In fact 30,000 German losses have resulted from the attempt to hold the spur.



Its importance is that it not only dominates the northern part of the plain, but makes it difficult for the Germans to hold the adjoining heights. Other places at which there has been heavy fighting are:—

ON THE MOSELLE.—At Pont-a-Mousson and the woods at Le Pretre—southern end of the German wedge.

ROAD TO THIAUCOURT.—Regnieville, Flirey, and the wood of Montmare, only five miles from Thiaucourt, which is the chief town between the Meuse and Moselle.

POINT OF THE WEDGE.—St. Mihiel and the wood of Ailly.

OVER THE GERMAN FRONTIER OF LORRAINE.—Near Chateau Salins, where a small body of French troops has been cut off. The presence of French troops in this district is of great interest.

BITTER FIGHTING IN ARGONNE.

French Official News.

PARIS, 11 p.m., Sunday.

To the north of Albert the Germans, during Saturday night, delivered an attack on the two banks of the Ancre against our trenches at Hamel and in the Bois de Thiepval.

They were repulsed after a hand-to-hand fight. In the Argonne fighting developed into a very sharp struggle, lasting all night.

We demolished a blockhouse, captured 300 yards of trenches, and maintained our gain, notwithstanding two German counter-attacks.

Between the Meuse and Moselle no infantry action has been reported in the region of Les Eparges and Combrès since our success of Friday at the Bois d'Ailly.

An attack delivered on Saturday evening made us masters of a new line of trenches.

At the Bois de Montmare the Germans succeeded during the night in recapturing the trenches they had lost in the course of the day.

The positions we won on Thursday remain completely in our possession.

At the Bois de Le Pretre two violent counter-attacks by the enemy melted away under our infantry and artillery fire.

Our aeroplanes dropped 155 millimetre bombs on the maritime station and the foundry at Bruges.—Reuter.

SNOW, RAIN AND WIND.

PARIS, 3 p.m., Sunday.

In Belgium, on the Aisne, and in Champagne—round Rheims—there were artillery duels.

The progress between the Meuse and the Moselle reported in the statement of last evening is confirmed.

At the wood of Montmare—towards Thiaucourt—the front already captured has been extended eastward by the taking of more trenches. Several counter-attacks have been repulsed.

At the wood of Le Pretre—near Pont-a-Mousson—an advance was effected at the border of the wood to the west. A German machine gun was captured there.

A storm of snow, rain, and wind raged almost the whole day.—Exchange.

The Board of Trade has notified that the suggested issue of "War Badges" to captains, officers and men of British merchant ships is "hardly practicable."

LAST OF PIRATE CRUISERS STEALS INTO HARBOUR.

Kronprinz Wilhelm Seeks Refuge In American Port.

WILL PROBABLY BE INTERNED LIKE EITEL FRIEDRICH.

The last of the German ocean pirates, the armed liner Kronprinz Wilhelm, has arrived at Newport News, U.S.A.

She has anchored in the former position of the Prinz Eitel Friedrich, interned last week, and it is believed her fate will be the same.

With the Kronprinz Wilhelm safely bottled up in an American harbour, there is not now, in all the great seas, a single one of the Kaiser's raiding pirate cruisers for any merchantman to fear.

GERMANS GOT A SURPRISE.

NEWPORT NEWS, Sunday.

The German armed liner, Kronprinz Wilhelm, entered the Capes shortly before six o'clock this morning.

The American submarine G1 sighted her, dived and came up alongside, surprising the Germans.

The submarine ordered the Kronprinz Wilhelm to Oldpoint where the health officers went on board. She then proceeded to Newport News, and anchored in the Prinz Eitel Friedrich's former position.

Mr. Hamilton, the collector of customs, arrived in the afternoon and conferred with the German captain.

Only officials were allowed on board the cruiser, which reported that she was short of coal and provisions.

Mr. Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, has been notified of the arrival of the Kronprinz Wilhelm.

The Government will take the same steps regarding her stay as in the case of the Prinz Eitel Friedrich.

Since her sudden departure from the pier at Hoboken, New Jersey, on August 3 this raiding cruiser has sunk British, French, and Norwegian vessels in the south Atlantic.

She has on board 61 prisoners, taken from her last victims, the steamers Tamar and Daleby.

Her surgeon expressed a desire to get them on shore promptly, although he denied that there were any cases of contagious disease on board.

The general impression is that the cruiser will be interned like the Prinz Eitel Friedrich.—Reuter.

700 PRISONERS ON BOARD.

NEW YORK, Sunday.

It is reported that there are 700 prisoners aboard the Kronprinz Wilhelm.—Exchange.

STERN DUTCH ACTION.

FLUSHING, Sunday.

The Norddeutsche Lloyd steamer Main (10,000 tons), which has been lying since the beginning of the war in Flushing Roads, has been ordered by the Dutch military authorities to leave before 11 o'clock on Monday morning, otherwise she will be interned.

The captain has telegraphed to his owners in Bremen that he intends to go to Antwerp, or, failing this, to place himself at the disposal of the Dutch authorities.—Reuter.

RUSSIANS CAPTURE USZOK HEIGHTS.

Austro-Germans Again Lose Heavily In Carpathian Battles.

Russian Official News.

PETROGRAD, Sunday.

In the Carpathians the enemy on Friday and the following night attacked in serried columns, strongly supported by artillery, our troops which had advanced towards the southern slopes of the principal mountain chain.

These attacks were repulsed with enormous losses for the enemy, and we captured a battalion with 23 officers and machine-guns.

In the direction of Uzkok, after a stubborn fight, we carried several heights, capturing 1,000 men and 22 officers and four machine-guns.

In the direction of Stry the enemy's attacks continued.—Reuter.

PROMOTED FOR BRAVERY.



F. G. Dunn.



R. H. Carr.

Two Hendon airmen who, volunteering for active service at the outbreak of war, have been given commissions for distinguished service.—(Birkett.)

RELIEF SHIP TORPEDOED.

Submarine's Attack On Vessel With Papers To Protect Her.

MANY OF THE CREW DROWNED.

The latest exploit of the German submarines—admitted in Berlin official news—is the sinking of the vessel Harpalyce, chartered by the Belgian Relief Committee, the neutral American organisation which is providing the only means of livelihood to millions of Belgians.

Dutch steamers (Reuter messages state) have rescued 28 of the crew of 53.

The vessel was torpedoed seven miles off the Noord Hinder lightship—near the track of the Harwich to Hook of Holland boats.

The Dutch steamer Elisabeth, was the first on the spot. The crew, with the exception of the officers, was Chinese.

The Elisabeth picked up Chief Engineer Henry Horwood, Second Engineer John Turnbull, Third Engineer John Wadley, Second Mate Walter George, Third Mate Edward Llewellyn, Fifth Engineer Peters. The captain and the first engineer were probably drowned.

The survivors declare that nothing but an explosion was heard, after which the vessel sank within five minutes.

The crew jumped into the water as there was no time to lower the boats.

The captain of the Elisabeth clearly saw the periscope of a submarine.

Two more persons were probably saved by the American steamer Ruby, but at least twelve persons were drowned. Some of the survivors are badly wounded.

The Harpalyce, a British steamer, was chartered by the Belgian Relief Committee (previously American Committee for the Relief of the Belgian Refugees), and was supplied with papers intended to protect her against all attacks.

ANOTHER VICTIM OF PIRATES.

A Plymouth telegram says the President was reported attacked by an enemy submarine. The crew was on board a destroyer proceeding to Plymouth. It was not known late last night whether the vessel had been sunk.

WRECKED OFF CAPE LA HOGUE.

Twelve survivors of the London and South-Western cross-Channel steamer Guernsey, which was wrecked off Cape la Hogue whilst on a voyage from Guernsey to Southampton, reached Southampton yesterday in the steamer Cherbourg.

The Guernsey, which carried a crew of 19, was at the time of the disaster bringing to England consignments of flowers and vegetable produce from the Channel Islands.

She left Guernsey at 7 o'clock on Friday night. At 10 o'clock she ran on the rocks.

It was only possible owing to the awkward angle of the vessel to get one lifeboat afloat.

Those who had succeeded in getting into the lifeboat rowed round in an attempt to pick up their comrades, but in the darkness this was a matter of great difficulty, and six of the crew, in addition to the captain, are missing.

HELD THE GERMANS AT BAY

Sergeant C. T. Jones, of the 28th Batt. R.F.A., gained the Distinguished Conduct Medal for the gallant repulse of a German attack on a trench in which he was working a mortar. The enemy actually got into the trench, but Jones, with the help of only two men, succeeded in driving them out again. He was a corporal at the time.



FRENCH AIR RAID IN A STORM.

13 Aviators Drop Bombs On German Railway And Repairing Sheds.

BASEL, Sunday.

On Thursday evening, although a storm was raging, 13 French aeroplanes dropped bombs on the railway station and repair sheds at Habsheim.

The raiders were pursued by a squadron of Taubes, but dropped three more bombs on the windmill of Dietwiller.—Central News.

WAKING UP THE METROPOLIS.

4,000 Speakers At 1,500 Meetings To Recruit In London.

The first of the 1,500 recruiting meetings which are to be held in the Metropolitan area during the next fortnight were held yesterday in different parts of London.

The campaign is being organised by the Parliamentary Recruiting Committee. Yesterday's meetings were held at 11 a.m. and 3 p.m., but during the weekdays, beginning to-day, the hours are 1 p.m. and 7 p.m. The speakers during the campaign number 4,000, and will include the greater part of men of all parties in public life.

The City mid-day meetings which begin to-day are at the Guildhall Yard, Finsbury-square, the Monument, and on Tower Hill. There are also to be similar gatherings at Essex-street, Strand, and the Irving statue in Charing Cross-road.

Extra Late Edition.

RUMOURED GERMAN DASH FOR ATLANTIC.

Scandinavian Stories Of Sea Fight Off The Norwegian Coast.

"CHASED BY BRITISH."

Attempt To Replace The Sunken Commerce Raiders?

Persistent rumours of a battle in the North Sea are circulating from the Scandinavian countries.

One story is to the effect that German cruisers attempted to break into the Atlantic—to recommence the work of the raiders, the last of which has sought refuge in an American port.

Another says it was a chase by warships of submarines, but all reports agree that heavy gunfiring was heard, and the flashing of searchlights was seen.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.

Newspaper and other reports just to hand from Bergen prove that the firing in the northern part of the North Sea which was heard on Wednesday night was very heavy, and lasted a considerable time.

It is rumoured that it was caused by some German cruisers trying to get out into the Atlantic by way of the Norwegian coast in order to replace the Emden and other commerce raiders.

They were, however, observed and chased by the British.

The Politiken states that the captain of the steamer Vestfoss, of Sarpsborg, Norway, passed a German flotilla in the North Sea. He counted 14 cruisers, all of which were flying the German colours.

It has been impossible to ascertain in connection with the recent cannonade which was heard what exactly took place, but I learn that the authorities no longer doubt that something in addition to shooting practice occurred.—Exchange Special.

COPENHAGEN (undated).

A telegram from Haugesund (Norway) states that a heavy and prolonged cannonade was heard at sea about 2.30 this morning in a westerly direction, off the Island of Utsire.—Reuter.

BATTLE IN THE DARK.

COPENHAGEN, Thursday.

(Delayed in transmission).

Here are two accounts of the battle in the North Sea. One, which is from Samtosoe, four miles west of Bergen, says last evening a big battle, which lasted until late at night, was observed off there.

Owing to the darkness it was impossible to see how many ships were engaged.

Searchlights were very busy, and the vibration caused by the heavy firing was so great that the windows in the town rattled.

The other account is to an Icelandic firm in Copenhagen from one of its engineers who was en route for Iceland via Bergen.

He sent the following telegram to his firm from Haugesund in Norway:

"I have returned to harbour owing to a great sea battle. I suppose I shall be able to proceed at noon from Marsten" (a small island south of Bergen).—Exchange Special.

MERELY CHASING SUBMARINES.

COPENHAGEN, Saturday.

I have received a telegram from Christiania according to which the Norwegian military authorities believe that the cannonade in the North Sea undeniably has reference to British ships chasing German submarines, though with what result is unknown.—Exchange Special.

"ENEMY SHIPS FOUNDER."

CHRISTIANIA, Friday.

The inhabitants of the island of south Bergen declare that they saw three warships along the coast. The cannonade was very violent, and it is supposed that the enemy ships foundered, as the pursuing vessels suddenly stopped firing.

The Norwegian coast guard ships patrolling the territorial waters were not passed.—Exchange.

A REPORT ON THE MEYER CONTRACT.

The investigations of Mr. Handel Booth, M.P., into the Meyer timber contract lead him to insist, in his report to Lord Emmott, First Commissioner of Works—

That Mr. Meyer shall cease buying on his own account while he is Government buyer.

Or that a Government timber expert be placed in Mr. Meyer's office to protect the public interest, and to stop the present competitive buying of the War Office against the Office of Works.

A CHURCHWARDEN



Viscountess Gage has again been appointed the vicar's warden of Fille parish church. The late Viscount formerly held the position.—(Lafayette.)

GRANNY "SUSIE."



Mrs. Hannah Sharp, of Little Weighton, Hull, in spite of her 96 years, is busy knitting socks for the soldiers.

FOR SERBIA.



Miss Bowhill, the matron of the Perth County and City Infirmary, is going to Serbia to help in the Red Cross.

"ANY LUGGAGE, SIR?"



Women are serving as porters at Marylebone Railway Station, London. This is one of them.

THEY HAVE TAKEN THE PLACE OF MEN.



The majority of the wardens of the Hull City Asylum have joined the colours. To fill their places the authorities have had to appoint women. Here are the first four of the new attendants.

THE DAILY SKETCH IN THE FIRING LINE.

DAILY SKETCH
 (WEEKLY EDITION)
 COMPLETE PICTORIAL AND NEWS RECORD.
ISSUES NEATLY BOUND 3d.
 IN RETURN THIS COPY TO CANADA 1/6. ELSEWHERE 2/6 FOR EACH 20.
 THIS DAY'S! Present Post Free to Canada—12 months, 21/-; 6 months, 10/-.
 To all other parts of the World—12 months, 25/-; 6 months, 12/- Halfpenny.
 FRIDAY, MARCH 19th 1915.

A shell burst over the barn in which L. C. F. Leyland, of the 5th South Lincs, was billeted. Several pieces of shrapnel went through his pillow and into this copy of the weekly bound edition of the *Daily Sketch*. Inset—L. C. Leyland.



Use these for your Hair

Icilma Shampoo Sachets possess distinct advantages. While ordinary wet shampoos wash out the natural oils from the scalp (and so make the hair harsh and brittle), Icilma Shampoo Sachets regulate the flow of these oils and stimulate the hair to rich glossy beauty.

Again, the hair dries in a wonderfully short time and can be "done up" almost immediately. Washing the hair with these shampoos, therefore, takes less time than usual.

Still more—they prevent the formation of dandruff and are the only wet shampoos that help the hair to grow.

Icilma

Shampoo Sachets
 (For Wet Shampoo).

2d. per packet, 7 packets for 1/-, everywhere. No need to pay more. Nothing so good for less. Icilma is pronounced Eye-Silma

Free Trial. For 2d. stamps to cover cost of postage and packing we will send a Toilet Outfit containing FOUR of the famous Icilma Toilet Preparations and a useful Book on Beauty. Icilma Company Ltd. (Dept. K 37, 39, 41, King's Rd., St. Pancras, London, N.W.)

STILL KEEN ON THE GAME.



Lieut. H. N. Rushworth, wounded last Sunday, at the R.A.M.C. v. Barbarians match on Saturday.

Cockle's
 ANTIBILIOUS
Pills
 The Famous Remedy for BILIOUSNESS and INDIGESTION.
 Of Chemists throughout the world, 1/6 & 2/6.
JAMES COCKLE & Co., 4 Great Ormond Street, London

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ON SALE EVERY SATURDAY.

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First Prize - £150;

Second Prize, £25; Third Prize, £10;

20 Prizes of £1 each; 180 Prizes of 5/- each;

and 80 "Merit" Prizes.

READ THE RULES CAREFULLY.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO—For this week's Competition choose your examples from those given below.

- | | | | |
|----------------------|---------------------|--------------------|--------------------|
| GOODWIN SANDS | THE TURNING POINT | REST CURE | POPULAR STATESMAN |
| STARVATION DIET | EYES OF ENGLAND | GOING THE PACE | POLITICAL TRUCE |
| EXCITING EXPERIENCES | GARDEN TOOLS | RACY STORIES | CARELESS BOY |
| INTERFERENCE | HAZARDOUS | FORTITUDE | FURLOUGH |
| SOME PEOPLE THINK | PAINFUL IMPRESSIONS | WHERE PERCY SHINES | BETWEEN TWO STOOLS |
| MAKING IT HOT | HOLDING THE CANDLE | ALL GOOD HUSBANDS | AN EASY MATTER |
| GETTING A HEARING | TURNING THE TABLES | A PERSISTENT WOOR | RARELY SATISFIED |

Having chosen an example, think of TWO or THREE other words which in their meaning have some bearing on the example used.

The first and last words selected must begin with any of the letters in the example chosen. The same letter may be used as the initial letter for both first and last words—even if such letter only appears once in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word. For instance:—

Example—
Bounty—
Goes Without Saying
The Defaulting Tenant

Example—
Bounty—
A New Joke
A Novelty Nowadays

Example—
Bounty—
Only Survivor

Example—
Bounty—
Vivid Imagination

Not more than two Bounties must be on one coupon. Each coupon must be accompanied by a Postal Order for 6d., made payable to IDEAS, and crossed "/& Co./". If more than one coupon is sent, one Postal Order for the full amount should be enclosed.

Coupons must not be mutilated in any way, or have anything affixed. Competitors must write their names and

addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the Postal Order. Friends may send as many coupons as they please in one envelope, provided sufficient postage is attached. Envelopes must be marked "Bounties No. 7" in the top left-hand corner, and addressed IDEAS, Huntsman's Court, Manchester

Bounties Coupons must not be enclosed with Coupons for other competitions announced in this paper. All entries must reach IDEAS Office not later than THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1915. Don't wait, but send in your Coupons now.

The Editor undertakes that all Bounties received shall have careful consideration, and the prizes awarded according to his opinion of their merit, but his decision as to the prize winners must be accepted by all competitors as final and legally binding in all respects, and entries are accepted only on this understanding.

The Editor will not hold himself responsible for coupons lost or mislaid. The published decision may be amended by the Editor as the result of successful scrutinies. In the event of two or more competitors sending in the same winning Bounty the prize will be divided.

Employees of E. Hulston and Co. are not allowed to compete.

No correspondence can be entered into concerning this competition. The result of this competition will be announced in IDEAS, on sale April 24, dated April 30, 1915.

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EXAMPLE
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P.O. for Sixpence must accompany this Coupon.

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By G. Willoughby.

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Sir,—Please forward me the picture of "THE HOME OF THE DEER," from the Original Painting by G. Willoughby, together with your ILLUSTRATED LIST OF ART PRODUCTIONS. Enclosed is the nominal fee of 6d. by Postal Order (or stamps 7d.) to cover cost of case, packing, carriage, and all other expenses, NO CHARGE WHATSOEVER BEING MADE FOR THE PICTURE ITSELF.

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Please write clearly.

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GENTLEMAN'S 1914 Model de Luxe Cycle, fitted with B.S.A. 3-speed gear, latest improvements, gear case, all accessories; new last September; reason explained; accept £4 5s.; approval willingly.—58, Cambridge-street, Hyde Park, London.

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A.A.—I DEAL IN MONEY BY POST PRIVATELY. All classes, male or female, on your own signature. £5 at 2s. 6d. monthly; £10 at 5s. monthly; £20 at 10s. monthly; £50 at 20s. monthly.—F. LINDEN, 12, York-street, Glasgow.

A.A.—SPECIAL LOANS SENT BY POST SECRETLY. All classes of Workmen, Shopkeepers, on own Signature. £5 at 2s. monthly; £10 at 4s. monthly; £20 at 8s. monthly; £50 at 20s. monthly.—J. SAWERS, 8, Minard-road, Partick, N.B.

"EASIEST WAY" TO BORROW £5 to £1,000. Int. 2s. E. Separate Ladies' Department. Call, write, or phone 1891 Museum.—B. S. LYLE, LTD., 89, New Oxford-st., W.C.

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ARTIFICIAL TEETH (old) Bought; call or forward by post; utmost value per return or offer made.—Messrs. Browning, 63, Oxford-street, London. Estbd. 100 years.

PROVISIONS.

CHOICEST DAIRY-FED BACON.—Perfect quality, obtainable only from our factory, in sides (about 45lb.), unsmoked, 9d. per lb.; smoked, 1s. 6d. per lb.; more: 12lb. Cuts of Delicious Streaky, 9s. 6d. per lb.; or four pieces at 9s. 6d. lb. Rail paid anywhere in U.K. A delicious and cheap article of diet.—E. MILES and CO., Gov. Contractors, Bacon Factory, Bristol.

SHOPPING BY POST.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 112), 26, DENMARK HILL, LONDON. UNREDEEMED PLEDGES & SALE. SPECIAL SUPPLEMENTARY LIST OF THIS MONTH'S UNREDEEMED PLEDGES NOW READY.

Sent Post Free List of 5,000 Sensational Bargains. Don't delay. Write at once. Guaranteed Genuine Items.

IT WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS. A REVOLUTION IN PRICES—ASTOUNDING VALUE. ALL GOODS SENT ON SEVEN DAYS' APPROVAL. BUSINESS TRANSACTED PRIVATELY BY POST.

12/6—(Worth £2 10s.) FIELD, RACE or MARINE GLASS (by Lefaiet); powerful Binocular, as used in Army and Navy; 50 miles range; shows bullet mark 1,000 yards; wide field; saddle made sling case, week's free trial; sacrifice, 12s. 6d.; approval willingly before payment.

32/6—POWERFUL BINOCULAR FIELD or MARINE GLASSES, great magnifying power (by Lumiere); most powerful glass made, name of ship can be distinctly read five miles from shore, brilliant field of view; in solid leather case; week's free trial; worth £6 10s.—sacrifice, £1 12s. 6d.

12/9—(Worth £2 10s.) BABY'S LONG CLOTHES, superfine quality, magnificent parcel; 40 articles, everything required. Exquisite embroidered American Robes, etc.; beautifully made garments, the perfection of a mother's personal work; never worn; sacrifice, 12s. 9d. Approval willingly.

10/6—GENT'S 18ct. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunter Watch, improved action, 10 years' warranty; timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert, same quality, with handsome compass attached. Week's free trial. Together sacrifice, 19s. 6d. Approval willingly.

19/9—SUPERFINE QUALITY BLANKETS, magnificent parcel, containing 10 exceptionally choice and large-size Blankets. Worth £3 3s.; sacrifice, 19s. 9d. Approval.

8/9—(Worth £2 2s.)—LADY'S 18-ct. Solid Gold Hall-marked Diamond and Sapphire Doublet Half-Hoop Ring, claw setting, large lustrous stones. 8s. 9d. Approval willingly.

4/9—PRETTY NECKLET, with Heart Pendant attached, set Parisian Pearl, Turquoise, 18ct. gold stamped, filled, in velvet case. Bargain, 4s. 9d. Approval willingly.

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21/-—(Worth £4 4s.)—LADY'S Solid Gold English Hall-marked WATCH BRACELET, will fit any wrist, perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; 21s. Approval.

14/6—BRACELET, with safety chain; 14s. 6d. Approval.

19/9—LADY'S Trouseau; 24 Superfine quality Night-dresses, Chemises, Knickers, Petticoats, Combinations, etc., worth £3 3s.; sacrifice, 19s. 9d. Approval.

8/6—MASSIVE CURB CHAIN PADLOCK BRACELET, with safety chain; solid links; 18-ct. gold stamped, filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d. Approval willingly.

49/6—marked Keyless Lever, centre second, high-grade Chronograph Stop Watch (R. Stanton, London); jewelled, 1/10 minute month; 20 years' warranty; 7 days' trial. 49s. 6d. Approval.

21/-—(Worth £4 4s.)—Baby's Long Clothes, superfine quality, magnificent parcel. 82 articles, exquisite Embroidered American Robes, etc.; everything required; beautiful garments, never worn; bargain, 21s. Approval willingly.

12/6—LADY'S handsome 18-ct. GOLD CASED KEYLESS WATCH EXPANDING BRACELET; fashionable pattern; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; sacrifice, 12s. 6d.; week's trial. Approval willingly.

8/6—Gent's Handsome 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Watch, with fully radiumised luminous hands and figures, time can be distinctly seen at night; high grade lever movement, timed to minute month; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; 8s. 6d. Approval.

22/6—(Worth £4 10s.)—Solid Gold English Hall-marked Keyless Watch Wristlet, with luminous hands and figures, so that time can be distinctly seen at night; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; sacrifice, 22s. 6d. Approval.

21/-—(Worth £4 4s.)—Lady's Solid Gold English Hall-marked Keyless Watch, jewelled movement, richly engraved, 12 years' warranty; week's free trial, 21s.; also Lady's Handsome Solid Gold Long Watch Guard, worth £4 4s.; sacrifice, 21s.

24/6—Gent's superior quality Fawn Mackintosh, Best Twill lined, high cut, large Pockets, Tailor-made, equine shape, perfectly new, worth £3 3s.; sacrifice, 24s. 6d. Approval.

3/9—LADY'S Solid Gold 3-stone Parisian DIAMOND RING, gipsy set; worth 15s.; sacrifice, 3s. 9d. Approval.

49/6—(Worth £10 10s.) Powerful BINOCULAR FIELD or MARINE GLASSES, as supplied to the British Government; perfect in every mechanical and optical detail; great magnification power; fitted with jointed bars for accurate adjustment; times by church clock can be distinctly seen three miles away; finest workmanship throughout; in solid leather case; week's free trial; sacrifice, £2 9s. 6d.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 112), PAWNBROKERS, 26, DENMARK HILL, CAMBERWELL, LONDON.

If he's "on Service"—

I can't tell you how pleased I was to receive your 'Service' Box. It was greatly admired by all our Company and the Chocolate was also much appreciated."—From a Soldier in France.

Send him a Rowntree "Service" Gift Box. Users of Elect Cocoa can obtain one Free. Write at once for particulars to Rowntree's, Dept. 8, York.

JACK FINDS LOTS OF FUN IN THE ANTICS OF A PET PIG.

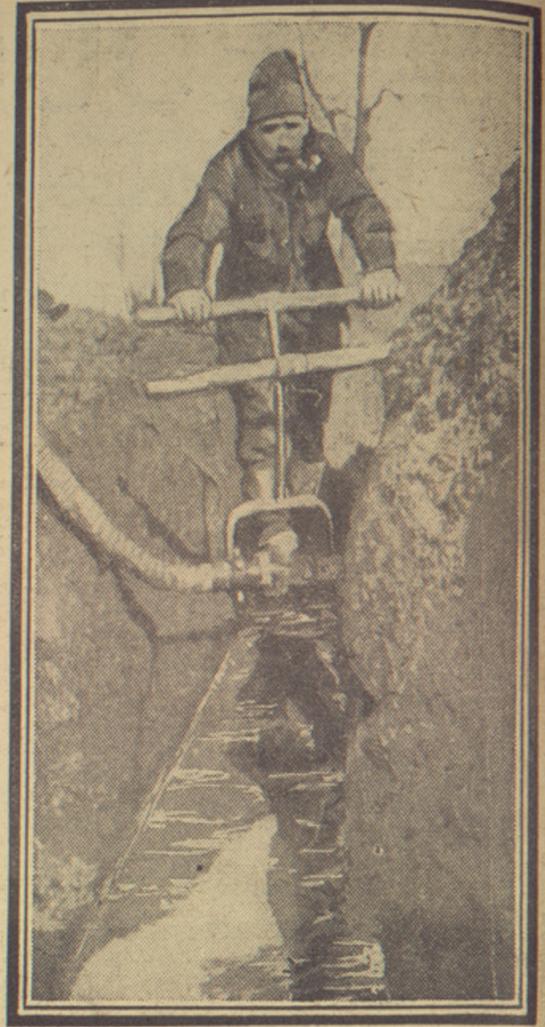


The pet pig takes oranges for dessert and grunts furiously and cuts queer capers till Jack provides the looked-for luxury.



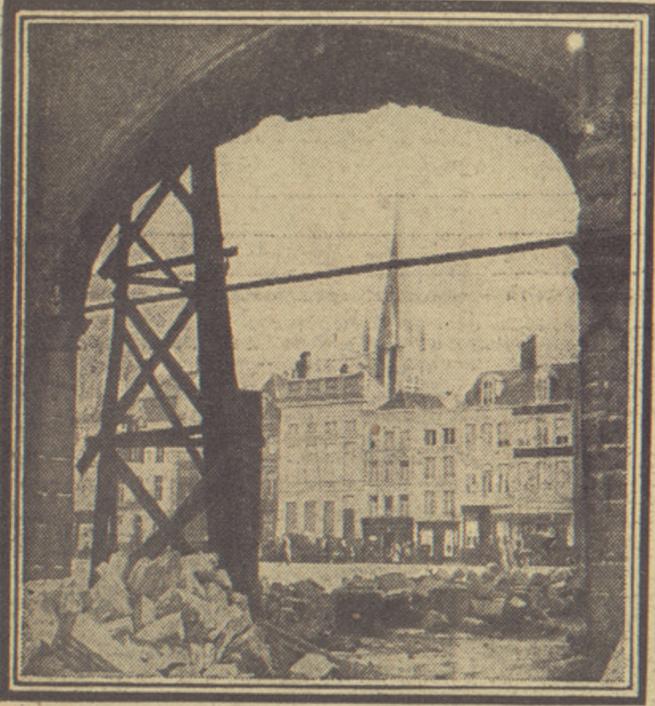
The crew of a British warship in the Dardanelles have made this pig their pet and have dubbed him "Dennis."

A TRENCH "CYCLIST"



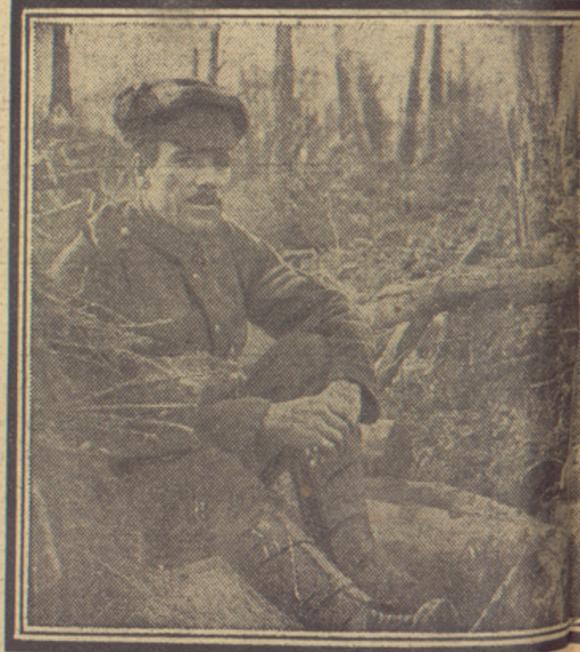
He looks like a cyclist, but he is really pumping water out of the flooded trench.

A PEEP AT YPRES FROM THE CLOTH HALL.



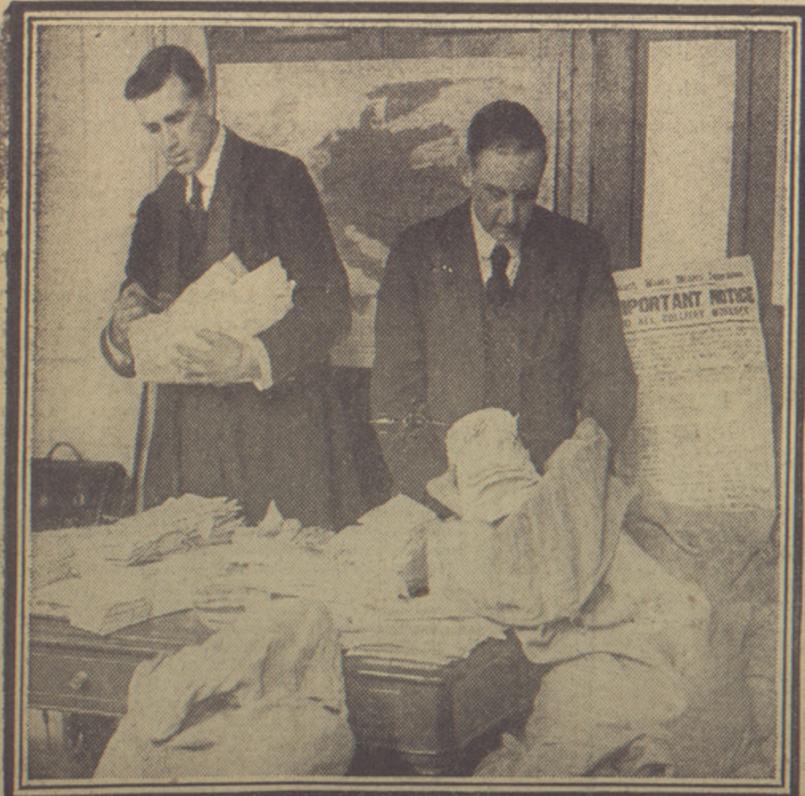
Through this arch of the picturesque Cloth Hall, badly battered by German shells, is glimpsed a typical peep at historic Ypres.

THE FRONT FIRE-TRENCH



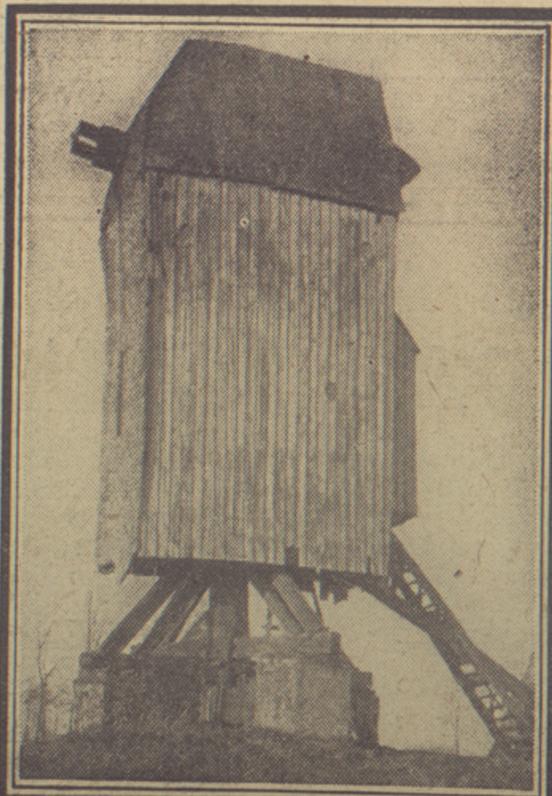
These men are in the very forefront of the firing-line, for the trees all around them have been cut down.

LLOYD GEORGE'S PROHIBITION POST-BAG.

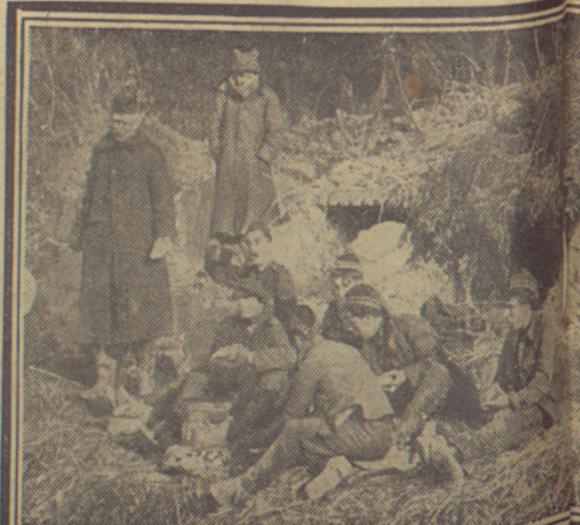


These members of the Treasury staff are dealing with letters sent to the Chancellor by advocates of and opponents to prohibition. They had not enough work to do before (?)

THE SAILS WERE SHOT AWAY.

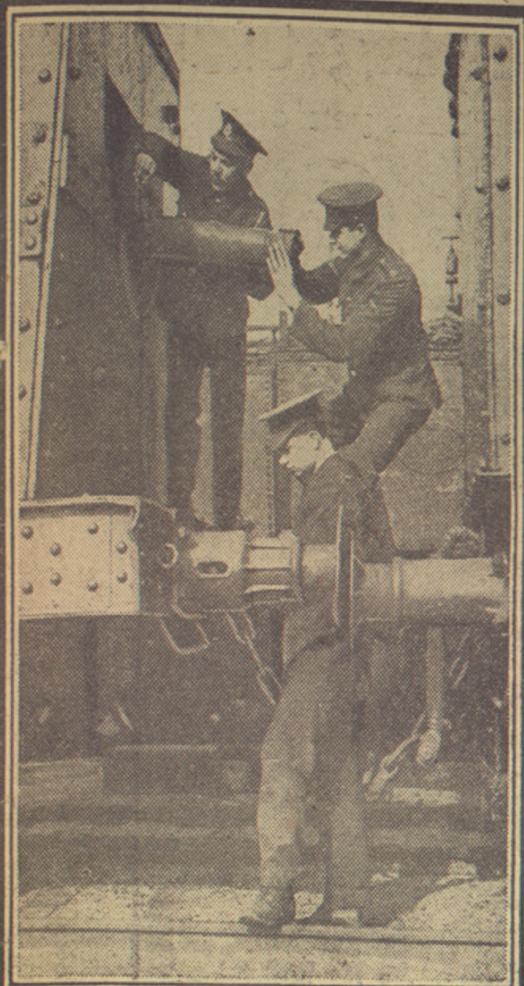


This windmill was at one time used by German observers. They cleared it out after our artillery had given it some attention.



Just behind the advanced firing-line are the dug-outs where the men huddle between the storms of shell-fire.

AFTER THE FIGHT.



The armoured train had just returned from a brisk engagement with the Huns.

GERMAN PRISONERS' LOT COMPARED WITH BRITISH.



These German prisoners under guard of members of the Hon. Artillery Company, can afford to smile at their lot. For they are living in luxury compared with the treatment dealt out to British prisoners in Germany, as reported by Major C. B. Vandeleur (inset).—(Lafayette.)

THE POST OF HONOUR.



They occupy the advanced trench, where even the battered by constant shelling.

THE BUGLES AND THE DRUMS.



Sir Francis Lloyd inspecting the buglers and drummer boys of the Camberwell division of the R.F.A.

SMOKE THAT SPELLS DEATH.



The shell pits beyond the already battered house. The dense cloud of smoke gives some idea of the force of a modern explosive.

RUSSIAN REINFORCEMENTS ON THEIR WAY TO WARSAW.



Every regiment of new Russian troops that marches forward to the Warsaw battle line is typical of the fine physique and splendid fighting qualities of the immense reserves at the disposal of the Tsar. They are all well clothed and well equipped.

Men sleep and eat in comparative security. In a few minutes they even enjoy an alfresco meal.

NO MORE GREY HAIR.

10,000 HOME GREY HAIR TREATMENTS FREE TO THE PUBLIC.

Wonderful Treatment Restores Natural Colour without Dyes.

No more grey hair! No more fading, whitening hairs to steal away the charm of youth. No more humiliating, expensive, and troublesome dyes and hair stains.

For an amazing new scientific preparation has been discovered that quickly and permanently overcomes greyness and restores in full beauty and lustre all the original natural hair colour that gives so great a distinction and "vitality" to the face and expression.

The discoverer—Mr. Edwards, the inventor of the world-famous "Harlene" Hair-Drill—has decided to give ten thousand supplies of this wonderful discovery free to the public.

This means that every grey-haired man or woman who reads this announcement is entitled to receive a home-test "Astol" treatment without cost or obligation whatever by simply using the coupon printed below.

It makes no difference whether your grey hairs are due to Worry, Shock, Hair Debility, Illness, Approaching Age, Overwork, or any other cause; no matter if you are partially or entirely grey or white-haired, you can accept this wonderful free "Astol" gift with just the same perfect confidence of success.

POST THE COUPON BELOW.

Fill in your name and address on the form below. Send it in to Mr. Edwards with 2d. stamps for postage, and by return of post you will receive:—

1. A free bottle of "Astol"—the discovery that penetrates directly to the colouring cells of the hair and by reviving the full natural hair-colour from root to tip, makes you look years and years younger.
2. A free copy of Mr. Edwards' book, "Good News for the Grey Haired," explaining all about "Astol" and how simply and conveniently you can effect your hair rejuvenation.

Of course, once you have seen for yourself by means of this free test just how truly wonderful is the "Astol" method, you can always obtain larger supplies of "Astol" from your chemist at 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. per bottle, or post free on remittance from the Edwards' Harlene Co., 20-26, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C. Postage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed.

FREE TO THE GREY-HAIRED.

To the Edwards' Harlene Co.,
20-26, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C.
Dear Sirs,—Please send me a free trial supply of "Astol," and full directions for use. I enclose 2d. stamps for postage to any part of the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

Name

Address

Daily Sketch, 12/5/14.

NOW ON SALE.

A MARVELLOUS PENNYWORTH

It is often very difficult to follow the War News unless you can see exactly where the various places are. Ordinary maps and books are either too cumbersome or difficult to understand. The

DAILY SKETCH PENNY BOOK OF WAR MAPS

consists of 20 pages of maps of only those places where the fighting is taking place. The towns, railways, rivers, etc., are all clearly defined. Nothing like it has ever been published at the price. How useful to you it would be the following list of contents shows.

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The pang at parting from a dear one—do you know it? Did you not resolve to write often—to keep the absent one in touch with English affairs and news? . . . But time passes and nothing is done; other duties claim your attention. Arrange, then, for the Overseas Edition of the "DAILY SKETCH" to be sent regularly week by week. This is six issues of Britain's most attractive morning picture paper, bound together in a strong cover for mailing abroad, and is sold at threepence. Drop a postcard NOW to the Publisher, 46-7, Shoe Lane, London, E.C., with the address of your friend and remittance for three, six, or twelve months' Subscription, when we will send the Overseas Edition week by week for the specified period. For Canada the terms are 5/2 for three months; 10/3 for six months; £1/-/6 for twelve months. For other Colonies 7/6 for three months; 15/- for six months; 30/- for twelve months.

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A DELPHI THEATRE, Strand.—Every Evening at 8. Mr. George Edwards' Revival, **VERONIQUE**. A COMIC OPERA. Music by **ANDRE MESSAGER**. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2. BOX OFFICE (2645 and 8886 Gerrard), 10 to 10.

ALDWYCH. Last Week. **THE WHIP.** (By arrangement with Mr. Arthur Collins.) Nightly, 8. Matinee Wed., Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. Special Matinee Thursday next at 2.30. Monday next, **FLORODORA**, transferred from the Lyric. Popular Prices.

AMBASSADORS.—"ODDS AND ENDS" Revue, by **HARRY GRATTAN**, 9.10; **VIOLA TREE** in "DINNER FOR EIGHT," by E. F. Benson, 8.30. MATINEE Thursday and Saturday at 2.30.

APOLLO. Tel. Gerr. 3243. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30, A New Farce, **THE HALF-SISTER**. By Agnes Crossdale. At 8, "Collusion." Mat. Weds., Sat., 2.30.

CRITERION. Gerr. 3844, Regent 3365. THREE SPOONFULS. Nightly at 9 p.m. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 3. Preceded at 8.30 and 2.30 by The Artists (Entertainers).

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DUKE OF YORK'S. Every Evening at 9. **CHARLES FROHMAN** presents **MIDDE**, **GABY DESLYS** in **ROSY RAPTURE**, by J. M. Barrie. Preceded at 8.15 by **THE NEW WORD**, by J. M. Barrie. MATINEE EVERY THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30.

GARRICK (Ger. 9513). **YVONNE ARNAUD.** Evenings at 8.30. Mats. Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. "THE GIRL IN THE TAXI." Return of **YVONNE ARNAUD** as "Suzanne."

GLOBE, Shaftesbury-avenue, W. **MISS LAURETTE TAYLOR** in **PEG O' MY HEART.** Evenings, 8.15. Mats. Weds. and Sat., at 2.30. No Performance Wednesday Evening next. SPECIAL MATINEE THURSDAY NEXT at 2.30.

HAYMARKET. THE FLAG LIEUTENANT. LAST SIX NIGHTS. **ALLAN AYNESWORTH**, **ELLIS JEFFREYS** and **GODFREY TEARLE.** Special Prices, 1s. to 7s. 6d.

HIS MAJESTY'S.—Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. DAILY at 2; EVENINGS, THURS. and SAT., at 8. Last Week. **DAVID COPPERFIELD.** Last Week. Made into a play by Louis N. Parker.

KINGSWAY. **VEDRENNE and EADIE.** Thursday Next, April 15th, at 8 p.m., "ADVERTISEMENT." A Play by B. Macdonald Hastings. Mat. Every Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 4052.

LITTLE, Strand, W.C. Phone, City 4927. TO-NIGHT at 9, **THE BLOW.** Miss Edyth Olive, Mr. Julian Royce, Miss Fortescue. At 8.30, As Others See Us. Mats. Weds. and Sat., 2.30.

LYRIC. LAST WEEK. **FLORODORA.** EVENINGS at 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. **FLORODORA.**

EVIE GREENE in her original part of "Dolores." (N.B.—The above will be TRANSFERRED to the ALDWYCH THEATRE on MONDAY NEXT, April 19th. POPULAR PRICES. Box Office now open.)

PRINCE OF WALES. EVENINGS at 8.30. "HE DIDN'T WANT TO DO IT." A new farcical play. **JOSEPH COYNE** as "Smith." Matinee Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.

QUEEN'S THEATRE, Shaftesbury-avenue. **POTASH AND PERLMUTTER.** Nightly at 8.15. Mats. Weds. and Sat., at 2.30. Box Office, 10-10. Phone Gerrard 9437. ANNIVERSARY NIGHT WEDNESDAY NEXT.

ROYALTY. **VEDRENNE and EADIE.** DENNIS EADIE in **THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME.** TO-NIGHT at 8.15. Matinees Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

ST. JAMES'S. SIR GEORGE ALEXANDER will produce on WEDNESDAY, April 14th, at 8, **THE PANORAMA OF YOUTH.** A New Play by J. Hartley Mannings. Box Office (Gerr. 3903). Wires: "Ruratania, Ldn."

SHAFTESBURY THEATRE. Tel. Gerr. 6666. Lessee and Manager, Mr. Robert Courtneidge.

TO-NIGHT at 8 **TALES OF HOFFMANN.**

Tuesday Evening **MADAME BUTTERFLY.**
Wednesday Matinee **LA BOHEME.**
Wednesday Evening **TALES OF HOFFMANN.**
Thursday Evening **MADAME BUTTERFLY.**
Friday Evening **LA BOHEME.**
Saturday Matinee **MADAME BUTTERFLY.**
Saturday Evening **LA BOHEME.**

Box Office 10 to 10. Prices, 7s. 6d., 5s., 4s., 3s., 2s., 1s. 6d., 1s.

SAVOY THEATRE. MR. H. B. IRVING. At 8.45, **SEARCHLIGHTS**, by H. A. Vachell. Preceded at 8.15 by "The Plumbers." Matinees Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 2602.

SCALA, W. TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 8. WITH THE FIGHTING FORCES OF EUROPE, in KINEMACOLOR, including The East Coast Air Raid, Sinking of the Blucher, Falklands and North Sea Battles. Animated War Maps, Egyptian Sunsets, etc.

STRAND. SWEET NELL OF OLD DRURY. TO-NIGHT at 8. LAST 8 PERFORMANCES. **JULIA NEILSON** and **FRED TERRY.** Matinee Every Wed. and Sat., 2.30. Tel. Gerrard 3830.

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WYNDHAM'S. "RAFFLES." Every Evening at 8.30. **GERALD du MAURIER** as "RAFFLES." Matinee Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.

VARIETIES. **ALHAMBRA.**—"5064 Gerrard!" THE New Revue. **LEE WHITE**, P. Monkman, O. Shaw, J. Morrison, C. Cook, A. Austin, B. Lillie, and **ROBERT HALE.** Revue 8.35. Varieties 8.15. Mat. Sat., 2.30. (Reduced prices.) Special Matinee Wednesday at 2.30.

COLISEUM.—TWICE DAILY at 2.30 and 8 p.m. **MILE GENE** in "LA DANSE"; **GEORGE GRAVES** and **CO.**; **EDMUND GWENN**, **HENRIETTA WATSON** and **CO.** in "THE WILL," by J. M. Barrie; **THE GRUMBLERS**; **BOBEY RIVAS** and **MARCOS RUIZ**, etc., etc. Tel. Ger. 7541.

EMPIRE.—**CAPT. LOUIS SORCHO** (Submarine Diving Expert); **GRAND NATIONAL.** "THE VINE," **PHYLLIS BEDELLS**; **SAM BARTON**, **GROCK** and **PARTNER**; **VARIETIES.** 8.10. Mat. Sats., 2.30 (reduced prices).

HIPPODROME, LONDON.—TWICE DAILY at 2.30 and 8.30. New Revue, entitled "BUSINESS AS USUAL" including **VIOLET LORAIN**, **UNITY MORE**, **WINIFRED ELLICE**, **HARRY TATE**, **MORRIS HARVEY**, **AMBROSE THORNE**, **VIVIAN POSTER**, **HENRI LEONI** Souvenir Night TO-NIGHT, April 12. Ger. 650.

MASKELYNE and DEVANT'S MYSTERIES. ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Oxford Circus, W. DAILY at 2.30 and 8. HOLIDAY PROGRAMME. "THE CURIOUS CASE," etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. (Mayfair 1545).

PALACE.—"THE PASSING SHOW OF 1915," at 8.35, with **ELSIE JANIS**, **ARTHUR PLAYFAIR**, **BASIL HALLAM**, **NELSON KEYS**, **GWENDOLINE BROGDEN**, etc. Varieties at 8. MATINEE WEDS. and SATS. at 2.

PALLADIUM.—6.10 and 9. Matinees Mon., Wed., and Sat. at 2.30. **GEO. ROBEY**, **HULLO! EVERYBODY**, **CLARICE MAYNE** and "THAT." Maizie Scott, **Rameses**, **Whit Cunliffe**, **Tea-Ka Troupe.**

EXHIBITIONS. **ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.**—DAILY, 9 till SUN-SET. Admission: Sundays, Fellows and Fellows' Orders only; Mondays and Saturdays, 6d.; other days, 1s. Children 6d.

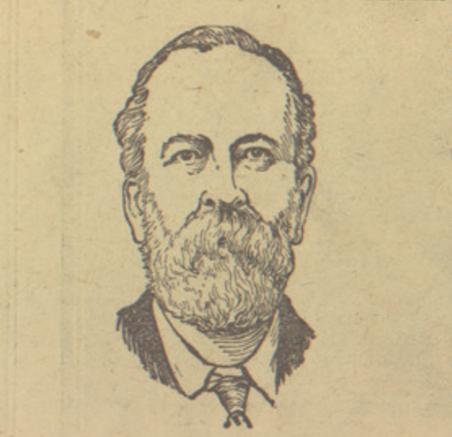
Are You Getting Old

Faster than you ought?



"Every Picture tells a story."
Watchfulness can add years to anybody's life. Some people are old at sixty, others are young at eighty.
Your habits mean sound kidneys or weak kidneys—good blood or bad blood, for weak kidneys let uric acid collect in the blood to ruin health.
Always keep the kidneys active, but especially after middle age. This is good insurance against nervous, rheumatic and urinary troubles, stiff and swollen joints, poor sight and hearing, and hardening of the arteries.
Rest the kidneys by avoiding overwork, worry and strong drinks; by regularity of habits, daily walks, light diet and plenty of sleep. And at the first sign of backache, rheumatic pain or urinary disorders, use Doan's Backache Kidney Pills.

FOURTEEN YEARS Free from Excess Uric Acid.



By Mr. W. H. Adams.
"Fourteen years ago I was racked with rheumatism, which so crippled me in spite of costly treatment that I thought I should lose my reason.
"The trouble arose through uric acid settling in my muscles and joints as a result undoubtedly of kidney weakness following influenza.
"My knees, feet and ankles were swollen and stiff; my back was painfully weak, and I could not close my hands nor raise my arms. Without support I should have fallen to the ground.
"But in 1901 I found a medicine that I can never sufficiently praise—Doan's Backache Kidney Pills—for to its use I owe complete recovery from rheumatism, and fourteen years of freedom from kidney weakness and excess uric acid. I freely make my case and cure public in the hope that it will help others."
(Signed) "W. H. ADAMS."
1, Morley-place, Plymouth.
Jan. 19, 1915.

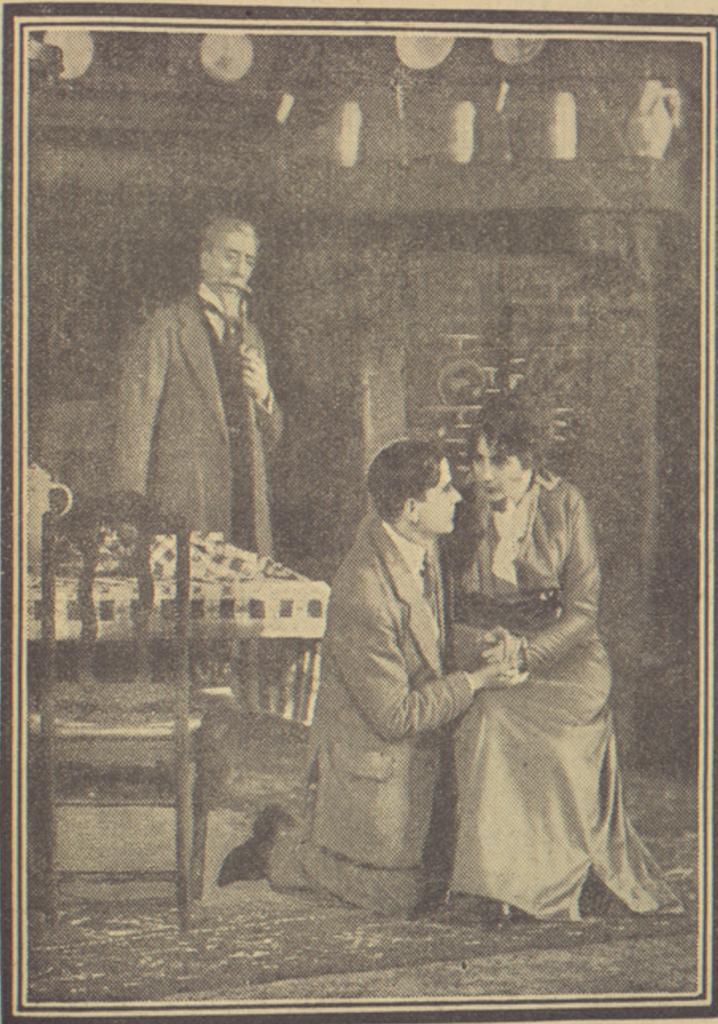
DOAN'S Backache Kidney Pills

All dealers, or 2/9 a box, 6 boxes 13/9; from Foster McClellan Co., 8, Wells-st., Oxford-st., London, W.
Be sure you get the same Pills as Mr. Adams had

"ALSACE": REJANE'S WAR PLAY ON LOVE OR PATRIOTISM.

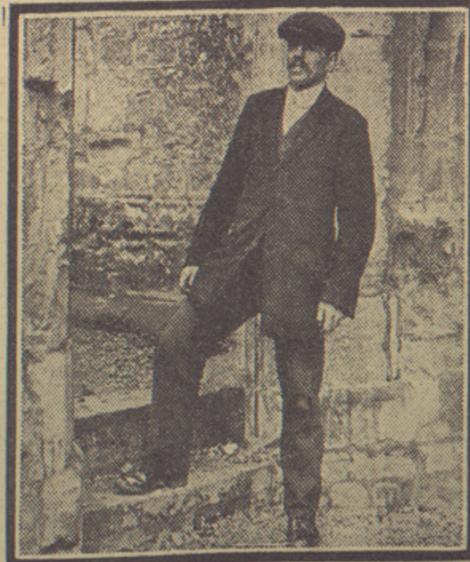


The mother, banished for singing the "Marseillaise," again sings it on her return. Her son looks on in fear and doubt.



The mother pleads with her son not to marry a German. The son is wounded for shouting "Vive la France!" To-night Madame Rejane produces at the Court Theatre her play "Alsace," which was forbidden in England before the war for diplomatic reasons. The great actress plays the part of a Frenchwoman whose son marries, against his mother's will, a German girl.—(Bert.)

POLL RESULTS IN VICTORY FOR THE LADY SEXTON OF CROWLAND ABBEY.



Miss Hill holding her keys of office. Ernest Holland, whom the vicar appointed sexton. Councillor W. Shelton was the first to vote. Miss Sarah Jane Hill, after acting for 14 years as sexton at Crowland Abbey, was dismissed by the new rector, who preferred a male sexton. Being reinstated by a vote of the Easter Vestry a poll was challenged. This, by a decisive majority, confirms the lady sexton in the office held by five generations of the Hill family during the last 150 years.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

BAD LEGS CURED AT HOME

Without Rest or Pain.

A treatment which permanently cures bad legs without rest, when doctors and specialists have given the patient up as incurable, even with the aid of rest, is something of a novelty even in these days of medical marvels.

We make no apology for drawing the attention of readers of the *Daily Sketch* to the work of the National Infirmary for Bad Legs, Great Clowes Street, Broughton, Manchester, in view of the alarming increase in the number of cases of this very painful malady, which until now has been thought incurable. Ordinary practitioners as a body are, we believe, powerless to stay this advance, and unable to do any more than tend and relieve symptoms, and by means of absolute rest to patch up a case for a while until movement breaks down what has already been done, and the unfortunate sufferer has to go through it all again.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

The National Infirmary for Bad Legs has for some years past directed the skill of its Staff to the perfection of a treatment in their possession which effects a permanent and lasting cure of this most distressing malady. Success of a gratifying character has, we understand, crowned their efforts, and to-day thousands of patients who have been cured by this Treatment testify to the benefits they have received.

WHAT THIS NEW TREATMENT IS.

This new method of curing bad legs is known as the Tremol Treatment, and by the courtesy of the Secretary a newspaper representative was recently enabled to inquire into the methods of application of this new Treatment. He was informed that hundreds of cases are being treated at the present time by this Institution, and that 99 per cent. of those who undergo the treatment are cured. Even the very worst cases of bad legs of twenty to fifty years' standing are cured by the Tremol Treatment without a particle of pain, without a moment's rest, without neglect of work, and without the possibility of failure. It is emphatically stated that this wonderful Treatment cures to stay cured for all time.

Think what this means! It appears to foreshadow nothing short of a revolution in the medical treatment of all forms of bad legs. The writer was assured that there will be no more uncertain cures, for Tremol Treatment cures with absolute certainty; and that there will be no more rest cures, which never last, for Tremol Treatment cures a bad leg whilst the patient is going about his daily work. It is, in fact, claimed for this new Treatment that it will cure every kind of bad leg. By its use varicose ulcers melt away, and when combined with varicose veins, disappear; eczema vanishes; swollen and painful legs become painless, and the numerous other complications of this painful disease readily yield to its application.

A GREAT ADVANTAGE.

The Tremol Treatment has one great advantage over every other treatment for bad legs. It can be applied in the sufferer's own home with ease, and with the certainty of obtaining a cure. There are very many different courses of Tremol Treatment, and after the history of each case has been studied the course most suitable is prescribed, and, if necessary, modified. No matter how far distant patients may be from the Infirmary, how remote the village they live in, their case is under the continual attention and direct supervision of the National Infirmary for Bad Legs. This alone places the Tremol Treatment within the reach of all patients, no matter what their financial position may be or where they live. It is also interesting to know that this Treatment only takes about ten minutes every other day, or five minutes daily, to apply.

THOSE WHO LIVE AT A DISTANCE.

Those who are prevented by distance from calling should fill up the attached coupon and address it to the Secretary, National Infirmary for Bad Legs (Ward G.S.), Great Clowes-street, Broughton, Manchester, when a copy of an illustrated book, "Cures by the Cured," which has been specially prepared at great expense, in order to spread a knowledge of how to cure this disease, will be sent free of charge. It is full of sound advice, and provides every sufferer with the means of bringing about a speedy and permanent recovery, even when other doctors, hospitals, and specialists have failed to help them. During the next few weeks the National Infirmary will make a free gift of a copy to every sufferer, whether residing in the United Kingdom or abroad, who signs and forwards the attached coupon. We would advise every one of our readers who suffer from, or know someone suffering from, a bad leg, to write for a copy of this valuable book before the supply is exhausted.

Address your letter with Coupon to NATIONAL INFIRMARY FOR BAD LEGS (Ward G.S.), 203, GREAT CLOWES STREET, BROUGHTON, MANCHESTER.

COUPON (WARD G.S.)

Name.....
(Miss, Mrs., Mr., or Rev.)

Address.....

State Complaint.....

WRACK GETS ANOTHER NEWBURY CUP.

Comfortable Victory Over Outram And Woodwild.

POMMERN'S TRIAL.

Many notabilities were at Newbury on Saturday, though, of course, the social element was conspicuous for its absence.

The paddock was thronged to see the runners for the Spring Cup saddled, and on the whole they were a well-trained lot.

The top-weight, Blue Stone, was admired, but I thought he could have been fitter. Still, with George Stern in the saddle, he was made favourite consequent on the reports which had been published to the effect that he had beaten Black Jester and Sun Yat in a trial.

Too much reliance should not be placed in these statements. There was a rumour on Saturday that Blue Stone had been beaten in his test, though the fact that Sunfire had run a dead-heat with Let Fly on Friday encouraged the stable to think their horse had a capital chance.

The danger was held to be Diadumenos, and a quarter of a mile from home the pair were well in the picture, with Diadumenos going the stronger.

At the distance, however, both were found short of finishing dash, with the result that neither was able to gain a place.

AS WRACK DID LAST YEAR.

Wrack, tucked in on the stand side, sailed away in the last furlong, just as he had done last year, and won quite readily in the end.

Lord Dalmeny, who had obtained leave from the front to attend the marriage of his younger brother, the Hon. Neil Primrose, was present to see his father's horse run, and he was naturally delighted.

Wrack is only a little fellow, but since he went to Frank Hartigan's place he has improved tremendously.

He gave an inglorious display in the Lincolnshire Handicap, but as I had pointed out several times he was not ridden to the best advantage. On Saturday Rickaby allowed his mount to settle down in his own time, and came through at exactly the right minute.

ANOTHER LINCOLN FAILURE.

He was followed past the post by another Lincoln failure in Outram, and as had been the case on the Carlholme the latter again met with some bad luck.

Drawn next the stand side, he was not so nimble as some of his nearest neighbours at the start, with the result that they closed in on him, and Wing had to bring his mount out to the centre of the course, and he did not get on the scene till the race was practically over.

WHERE WOODWILD WAS BEATEN.

Woodwild promised to win for quite a long time, and it was only in the last hundred yards that he was caught by Outram, who beat him a neck for second place.

Woodwild looked very well, and as he can get a greater distance than a mile, he should have a successful season.

Gunbearer and Chancellor II. ran very well for a long way, but Cigar could never improve on his position in the second division.

Draughtsman failed to stay, and Cheerful put himself out of the race by beginning slowly. No doubt the last-named will be seen to better advantage in the Kempton Jubilee.

ROBINSON AGAIN.

Robinson won yet another two-year-old race when Laramie cantered away with the Manton Stakes, which the filly was confidently expected to do.

Blue Eyes ran very fast for half a mile, and Foxgrove, who had none the best of luck, is an almost certain winner before long.

DEAD-HEATED AFTER TWO MILES.

It is not often that a race over two miles ends in a dead-heat, but that is what happened in the Thatcham Long Distance Handicap, the judge being unable to separate Major Symons and Ben Wyriss. Throughout the last quarter of a mile the pair contested every inch of the ground, much the same as Major Symons and Kingsborough had done in the same race a year ago, excepting that Major Symons had then won by a head.

The Revenge beat Summer Thyme after a good struggle in the Spring Maiden Stakes, and Dick Deadeye gave Donoghue a very comfortable ride in the Wilts Selling Plate.

Aquatin mainly owed his victory in the Spring Selling Plate to the fact that he had previous experience.

A "GUINEAS" TRIAL.

There was an interesting trial at Newmarket on Saturday, Mr. S. B. Joel being present to see his classic colt, Pommern, tested over a mile.

The colt did all that was asked of him, proving too good for Honeywood, Policastro, and two others.

Pommern went in the style of a good one, but

THE BRITISH EMPIRE LEAGUE

is authorised by the Army Council to enrol

RECRUITS

for the

Royal Field Artillery

39th (B.E.L.) DIVISIONAL AMMUNITION COLUMN.

APPLY:-

28, POULTRY, LONDON, E.C.

(Opposite the Mansion House),

or at the Offices of the League, Norfolk House,

Laurence Pountney Hill, London, E.C.

EVEN A WORM WILL TURN.



Much ill-feeling exists in the Turkish Army against their German officers, several of whom have been attacked by Turkish soldiers.

it should not be forgotten that Honeywood is not always reliable in his home gallops, and the others are very moderate.

At the same time, there is no doubt that Pommern is a good colt, and it is to be hoped he will turn out to oppose Torloisk in the Craven Stakes at Newmarket on Thursday as a preliminary to the "Guineas."

Mr. S. B. Joel, by the way, though he has owned many good horses in his time, has yet to win his first classic race.

GIMCRACK.

NEWBURY WINNERS.

- 2.0.—Two-Year-Old Sprint Selling Plate—Aquatin, 3 to 1.
- 2.30.—Wilts Selling Plate—Dick Deadeye, 2 to 1.
- 3.10.—NEWBURY SPRING CUP.
- Lord Rosebery's b h WRACK, 6-8-12.....F. Hickaby 1
- Mr. P. Nelke's b h OUTRAM, 6-8-4.....Wing 2
- Mr. E. Hulton's ch c WOODWILD, 4-7-8.....Donoghue 3
- Mr. J. B. Joel's b h Blue Stone, 5-9-0.....G. Stern 4
- Mr. P. F. Heybourne's ch h Cigar, a-8-15.....Piper 5
- Mr. D. Fraser's br c Ambassador, 4-8-12.....F. Bullock 6
- Mr. C. Wadia's b g Fitz Yama, 6-8-11.....P. Herbert 7
- Mr. J. G. Wilson's Cheerful, 5-8-11.....C. Erig 8
- Lord D'Abernon's ch h Diadumenos, 5-8-9.....Prout 9
- Mr. J. East's b c Lie-a-Bed, 4-8-6.....Clark 10
- Mr. K. Jones's b c Happy Warrior, 4-8-6.....Robbins 11
- Mr. J. Buchanan's ch c Draughtsman, 4-8-2.....Wal Griggs 12
- Mr. R. J. Farquharson's br c Mount William, 4-7-15.....Gardner 13
- Mr. F. Bibby's b c King's Scholar, 4-7-11.....Fox 14
- Mr. J. Ivall's b g Prevoyant, 6-7-10.....Foy 15
- Mr. J. B. Leigh ch f Clairvoyante, 4-7-10.....J. H. Martin 16
- Mr. E. Tanner's b c Gunbearer, 4-7-7.....P. Alden 17
- Mr. P. Broome's ch h Chancellor II., 6-7-2.....Cooper 18
- Betting: 3 to 1 Blue Stone, 3 to 2 Diadumenos, 10 to 1 Outram, Draughtsman, 100 to 9 WRACK, 100 to 8 Cigar, Cheerful, Prevoyant, 100 to 7 Chancellor II., 20 to 1 King's Scholar, Clairvoyante, Woodwild, Gunbearer, 25 to 1 Lie-a-Bed, Happy Warrior, 35 to 1 others. 2 lengths; neck.
- 3.45.—Manton Two-Year-Old Stakes—Laramie, 5 to 4.
- 4.15.—Thatcham Long Distance Handicap—Major Symons, 5 to 1, and Ben Wyriss, 10 to 1, dead-heat.
- 4.45.—Spring Three-Year-Old Maiden Stakes—The Revenge, 7 to 1.

The Ranelagh Harriers' annual 21 miles race, starting and finishing at Putney, was won by F. Cartwright in 2hrs. 18mins. 40 2/5secs.

Lance-Corporal H. Green, 4th Queen's Royal West Surrey Regiment, was again successful on Saturday, when he won a 5 1/2 miles cross-country race, open to the Windsor garrison.

A splendid all-round performance was accomplished at Fettes College sports, Edinburgh, on Saturday, when A. S. Le Maître won the 100 yards race, with a light following breeze, in 10 2/5secs., the quarter-mile in 55 1/5secs., the 120 yards hurdles in 19secs., throwing the cricket ball at 94yds. 9ins., and putting the weight at 26ft. 2 1/2ins. In winning the 200 yards race, on the preceding day, in 20 4/5secs., Le Maître tied with the record made nine years ago by K. G. Macleod.

FOOTBALL SUMMARY.

THE LEAGUE: DIVISION I.

- *Blackburn Rovers (Crompton, Dawson 2, Orr) 4, Tottenham Hotspur (Bliss) 1.
- *Bolton Wanderers 0, Newcastle United 0.
- *Bradford (Bauchop, Crozier) 2, Aston Villa (Ducat, Stephenson) 2.
- *Manchester United (Turnbull, O'Connell) 2, Middlesbrough (Tinsley, Jackson) 2.
- *Notts County 0, Burnley 0.
- *Oldham Athletic (Wilson, Fozzakerley own goal, Moffatt) 3, Sheffield United 2.
- *Sheffield Wednesday (McLean 2, Wilson) 3, Chelsea (Coal, Thomson) 2.
- *Sunderland (Crossley) 1, Bradford City (Fox) 1.
- Everton (Harrison, Fleetwood) 2, *West Bromwich Albion (Swift) 1.

THE LEAGUE: DIVISION II.

- *Arsenal (Flanagan 2, Blyth) 3, Bury (Duffy) 1.
- *Birmingham (Windridge, Barton, Roulson) 3, Grimsby Town 0.
- *Clapton Orient (Dalrymple) 1, Preston North End (Macaulay) 1.
- *Derby County (Moore) 1, Bristol City 0.
- *Fulham (Cannon 2) 2, Glossop 0.
- *Hull City (Stevens, Halligan) 2, Leicester Fosse (Douglas) 1.
- *Leeds City (Price 3, Sharpe) 4, Notts Forest 0.
- *Lincoln City (Barrell) 1, Huddersfield Town (Jee) 1.
- *Barnsley (Wigmore, Fletcher) 2, *Stockport County (Curtis) 1.
- *Wolverhampton Wanderers (Brooks, Curtis) 2, Blackpool 0.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE: DIVISION I.

- *Bristol Rovers (Brogan) 1, Luton Town 0.
- *Croydon Common 0, Exeter City 0.
- *Millwall (Lamb) 1, Portsmouth (Turner) 1.
- *Northampton (Hughes 3, Whitworth) 4, Gillingham 0.
- *Plymouth Argyle (Bowler) 1, West Ham 0.
- *Queen's Park Rangers (Birch, Thompson, Baldock, Miller) 4, Swindon Town (Tout, Batty) 2.
- Cardiff City (West, Evans) 2, *Reading (Foster) 1.
- *Southampton (Andrews 3, Domy) 4, Brighton and Hove (Booth, Reed) 2.
- Crystal Palace (Hewitt, Smith 2) 3, *Southend (Burrell 2) 2.
- *Watford (Kennedy, Edmonds) 2, Norwich City (Taylor) 1.
- *Home team.

SOUTH-EASTERN LEAGUE.—Gillingham 0, Arsenal 0; West Ham 1, Clapton Orient 0; Tottenham Hotspur 1, Reading 0; Southend United 2, Chelsea 0; Luton 5, Boscombe 1; Swindon Town 0, Queen's Park Rangers 0; Southampton 2, Brighton and Hove Albion 1; Bristol City 1, Croydon Common 0; Peterborough 1, Fulham 0; Norwich City 2, Watford 1.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.—Celtic 1, Aberdeen 0; Airdrie 3, Raith Rovers 3; Ayr United 0, Dundee 0; Dumbarton 1, Motherwell 1; Hamilton 4, Partick Thistle 1; Morton 2, Hearts 0; Hibernians 4, Queen's Park 0; Rangers 2, St. Mirren 0; Falkirk 3, Kilmarnock 2.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE: DIVISION II.—Coventry City 5, Pontypridd 0; Llanelly 1, Merthyr Town 0; Brentford 6, Pontypridd 0.

WELSH CUP—FINAL.—Wrexham 1, Swansea 1. SOUTH WALES CUP—FINAL.—To Pentre 0, Barry 1. LONDON F.A. SENIOR CUP—FINAL.—London Celticians 4, Clapton 1.

SOUTH LONDON CHARITY CUP—SEMI-FINAL.—South Tooting 1, Tooting 0; Croydon 2, Dulwich Hamlet 1.

ENGLISH SCHOOLS SHIELD—SEMI-FINAL.—Cardiff Boys 3, West London Boys 0.

CLUB MATCHES.—Royal Fusiliers 4, Sittingbourne Paper Mills 2; Royal Engineers 9, West Lancashire Regiment 0; Guards Depot 1, Middlesex Regiment (P.S.C.) 1; Nunnad 2, 2nd Sports Battalion 0; Millwall (R.) 2, Walthamstow Grange 0; West Norwood 4, Leytonstone 1; 14th Northampton Fusiliers 2, 14th Durham L.I. 2; 25th London Cyclists 4, Lowestoft Town 2; The Rest 5, R.A.M.C. 1; Felixstowe Garrison 3, Corinthians (U.A.) 0.

RUGBY UNION.—Public Schools, Bath, 13, Artists' Rifles 3; Barbarians 10, R.A.M.C. 3. NORTHERN UNION CUP—SEMI-FINALS.—St. Helens 5, Rochdale Hornets 5, at Warrington (after extra time); Huddersfield 27, Wigan 2, at Hunslet.

NORTHERN UNION LEAGUE.—Broughton Rangers 20, Hull 8; Oldham 20, Barrow 12; Hull Kingston Rovers 20, Widnes 7; Leeds 16, Bradford 6; Batley 14, Wakefield Trinity 7; Leigh 8, Swinton 2.

BIG BIDDING EXPECTED.

War Funds Should Benefit By Record Treasure Sale.

The big sale in aid of the funds of the British Red Cross Society and the Order of St. John will open at Messrs. Christie's rooms, King-street, St. James's, to-day.

The salerooms were again crowded on Saturday, which was the fourth and final day of the exhibition of the treasures. During the morning the crush was very great.

During the four days of the exhibition well over 10,000 people have visited the salerooms, and judging by the number of inquiries and the continuous marking of catalogues, there should be little difficulty in disposing of the goods at handsome prices.

The 1,900 lots will take 12 days to dispose of, and to-day a start will be made with the valuable English and Continental porcelain and pottery, objects of art, and the collection of arms and armour.

There should be keen competition for the wheel-lock sporting rifle, dated 1646, which has been presented by the King. This rifle was made for Frederick William, Duke of Saxony, and has been sent from King George's private armoury.

The articles will be sold without reserve, and the whole of the profits without deduction of any kind will be devoted to the funds mentioned.

In connection with the sale a private view was held on Saturday afternoon, when the collection was visited by Queen Alexandra, the Princess Royal, Princess Victoria, the Marquis de Soveral, and the Marquis and Marchioness of Ripon.

The collection has also been viewed by Queen Mary.

ACTRESS TELLS SECRET.

A Well-known Actress Tells How She Darkened Her Grey Hair and Promoted Its Growth With a Simple Home-made Mixture.

Miss Blanche Rose, a well-known actress, who darkened her grey hair with a simple preparation which she mixed at home, in a recent interview, made the following statement: "Any lady or gentleman can darken their grey hair and make it soft and glossy with this simple recipe, which they can mix at home. To a half-pint of water add 1 oz. of bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound and 2 oz. of glycerine. These ingredients can be bought at any chemist's at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the required shade. This will make a grey-haired person look 20 years younger. It is also fine to promote the growth of hair, relieves itching and scalp humours, and is excellent for dandruff and falling hair." —Adv.

APPLEGARTH WORLD'S CHAMPION.



THE VICTOR.

FEE VANQUISHED.

The second meeting of the noted sprint runners, Jack Donaldson (Australia) and W. R. Applegarth (London), took place on Saturday on the Salford Football Ground, in fine weather, before 3,000 spectators. The terms agreed upon were to run a 220 yards level race for the world's championship and £100 a side, and, as Applegarth had defeated his opponent in the 100 yards contest held last November, great interest attached to the meeting. Applegarth again succeeded in beating Donaldson, finishing a yard in front of him in 22 1/2sec. The betting was 11 to 10 on Applegarth.

Falkner defeated Melbourne 4 men by 16,500 to 15,982 at Thurston's.

A cable received at Cardiff states that Fred Welsh beat Billy Wagner in ten rounds at Toledo.

In a ten-miles race over a difficult course at High Wycombe, on Saturday, Trooper Seymour, of the Berkshire Yeomanry, was first in 64mins. 20secs.

Five hundred people witnessed a ladies' lacrosse match between the English team of 1914 and a side of Kioean School and others, played at Richmond Athletic Ground. The result was a win for the 1914 side by twelve goals to seven.

In the ten-rounds contest at the Ring D. Lot, Kentish Town, outpointed Lance-Corporal Redrup, East Surrey, and T. Noble, Bournemouth, beat K. Ranger, Blackfriars; while J. Preddy, Ilington, and Private J. Daniels, Royal Fusiliers, boxed a draw.

The military cross-country championship of Sussex, which was run over a severe seven miles' course on the Downs in the vicinity of Shoreham, was won by the old Oxford Blue, Second-Lieutenant D. N. Ganssen, of the 8th Bedfordshire Regiment.

At the sports of the 2nd London Mounted Brigade at the Ranelagh Camp, Barnes, Trooper Brown, Rough Riders, a well-known Blackheath Harrier, won the quarter-mile flat race, and Corporal E. V. Chandler, the heavy-weight amateur boxing champion and prominent cyclist, was in the Rough Riders' team which won the wrestling on horseback and tug-of-war.

A SUNDAY AT HOME AND ITS LESSON.

Family Quarrel Averted By Father's Brain-Wave.

DOES THIS APPLY TO YOU?

There was trouble in the household. It disturbed the Sabbath calm. The balmy, spring-like weather could supply no healing balm.

A scowl spread o'er the features of the father, old and grey. The mother burned the bacon—bad beginning to the day. The eldest son was angry. The daughter wore a frown. There was no crosser household in all the busy town.

The little ones were peevish, the aunt who had come to stay the week-end was more "touchy" than she'd been for many a day. The neighbours wondered grimly what the bother was about. "The man must have gone bankrupt," they said, "without a doubt."

'Twas such a simple trouble, and a grain of common-sense might have squared it in a minute if they hadn't been so dense.

They had just one *Sunday Herald*, the paper full of life, and everyone wanted it, and that caused all the strife. There was father wanting war news; the son was after sport; the mother and the daughter for the fashions madly fought. The children wanted pictures; they'd discovered that the best were in the *Sunday Herald*; and the aunt—the welcome guest—had commenced the serial story, and was dying to proceed with the fortunes of the hero and the heroine's next deed.

They had glimpsed the famous pictures straight from the battlefield, and they wanted to be at them, and not a one would yield. They knew that lively reading on the topics of the day was in that *Sunday Herald*, and each one stood at bay.

Then father had a brain-wave, and he said six words—not more. "Send out for five more copies." And the trouble it was o'er.

MAGGIE NALLY'S LAST MEAL.

Detectives Take Samples Of Brawn From A Shop Off Edgware Road.

Detectives in search of a clue to the murderer of little Maggie Nally visited a small shop in Burne-street, near Edgware-road Station, on Saturday, and took away samples of the brawn sold there for examination.

At the inquest Dr. Spilsbury stated that the child had a meal within an hour and a half of her death, and he had found in the stomach fragments of meat and skin to which short black hairs were attached. He did not then know what the meat was, but the jury suggested that it might be calves' head or pigs' trotters.

The result of Dr. Spilsbury's minute examination of the food in the stomach is expected to provide the detectives with a valuable clue, but they have satisfied themselves that their inquiries at the shop in Burne-street cannot carry them any further.

It has been established that the soldier who "confessed" at Dover can have had nothing to do with the crime.

BISMARCK MONUMENT IN FRANCE?

BASEL, Sunday.

According to the *Frankfurter Zeitung* a monument to the glory of Bismarck has been inaugurated on French soil by several superior officers of the German Army.—Central News.

THE LATEST PORTRAITS OF MAGGIE NALLY.



These portraits of Maggie Nally, the girl who was found murdered in a cloak-room at Aldersgate-street Station, are published by request of the authorities in the hope that they may help to bring the murderer to justice.

HOME RAILWAY YIELDS.

Attractive Purchases For The Careful Investor.

There are many less attractive purchases than home railway stocks, says the *Illustrated Sunday Herald*. Probably the reason they are neglected is that the future is full of uncertainty, but an investor in this class of security must be prepared for a fluctuating return, and should buy on the basis of the average dividends paid during a period of say, ten years.

Below we give the average dividend paid on half a dozen stocks during the last ten years, and the estimated yield on present prices over the next ten years assuming the record is repeated—which is not an unreasonable expectation:—

	Avg. dividend p.c. 1905-14.	Present price.	Yield p.c. on basis of 1905-14.
Great Northern Deferred..	£2 4 6	41%	£5 6
Great Western	£5 12 3	105%	£5 2
Lanc. and Yorkshire	£4 5 0	74%	£5 14
L. and North-Western	£6 9 3	114%	£5 15
Midland Deferred	£5 4 6	53%	£5 1
North-Eastern	£5 1 9	114%	£5 6

It will be seen that in every case the expected yield is over 5 per cent., while in the case of London and North-Western a buyer may reasonably look for as much as 5½ per cent. Undoubtedly therefore this stock is the cheapest, and probably in the course of the next ten years there will be a capital appreciation of 10 or 15 points.

WOMAN WINS £100 FOR A PICTURE.

A Chance For Everyone Who Gets Photographs From The Front.

Now that the winter has been left behind think of your camera and remember that the *Daily Sketch* is offering valuable money prizes for your photographs.

In the course of a ramble or a sea voyage you may snap an incident which may win our weekly prize of £100.

There is no competition between amateurs and professionals; both enter under different classes, and there is a separate £100 for each weekly. If you succeed in winning the £100 prize there is still a chance to win a further prize of £500 at the end of the first ten weeks of the scheme, for the sum of £2,000 is to be distributed in that time—ten weekly prizes of £100 each and £1,000 divided as follows:—£500, £250, £100, £50, £50, £25, £25.

There is a separate £2,000 for amateurs and professionals.

If you do not succeed in winning one of the big prizes, your picture may be accepted, in which case you will receive the usual rate paid for photographs.

THE CONDITIONS.

Send prints, films or plates properly described and safely packed. Name and address must be enclosed, with stamped and addressed wrapper for return of contribution if necessary.

The word "Amateur" or "Professional" must be written on envelope for classification.

The Editor's decision is final, and he will not be responsible for loss, breakages, or miscarriage. Picture or pictures must be sent exclusively to the *Daily Sketch*, and the winning print is our copyright. Duplicate or similar pictures from the same photographer appearing in any other publication will disqualify.

All photographs used in the *Daily Sketch* from whatever source—amateur, professional or picture agencies—are paid for at the highest rate. War pictures will not be published without the sanction and authority of the Press Censor.

The winners of the £100 prizes last week were (amateur) Mrs. Fry, 50a, Lee-road, Blackheath, S.E., who sent in the pictures of the football match just before the battle of Neuve Chapelle, published last Wednesday, and (professional) the Topical Press Agency, for the Serbian pictures published in our issue of Saturday.

OFFICER SAVES BATTLESHIP.

He Feared Censure, But Came In For Congratulation.

PARIS, Sunday.

In the course of the fighting in the Dardanelles on March 18 the French flagship, the *Suffren*, was made a special target for the Turkish fire, 250 shells falling around her, while ten hit her. One six-inch shell set fire to some ammunition.

The *Journal* relates how a petty officer who was in the magazine broke the scuttles of the casemate, opened the water-valves, and flooded the magazine.

This done, he went to report the affair to his superior officer with considerable trepidation, for he had acted without orders. He was, however, warmly congratulated and mentioned in despatches for his action.—Reuter.

"GREATEST BATTLE IN HISTORY."

PARIS, Sunday.

The *Matin* says that the total front of the operations of war now amounts to about 1,600 miles, a fact peculiar in the history of the world.—Reuter.



Willie (Crying):—"We were going to play at Shoeblacks, and Georgie won't play 'cos I haven't got any CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH."

Mansion Polish is just as splendid for Floors, Lino and Furniture as Cherry Blossom Boot Polish is for Boots and Shoes. Both polishes are sold by all Dealers in 1d., 2d., 4d., and 6d. Tins. Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, London, W.



KOKO FOR THE HAIR

Cleanses and Refreshes the Scalp. Feeds the Hair Follicles. Strengthens Thin and Weak Hair, and Produces Thick, Luxuriant, Brilliant Tresses. CLEAR AS CRYSTAL. CONTAINS NO DYE, OIL OR GREASE. DELIGHTFULLY COOLING, REFRESHING, AND INVIGORATING TO THE SCALP. Price 1/-, 2/6, and 4/6 per bottle. Sold by all Chemists and Stores or sent direct, post free on receipt of price.

SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER

Genuine and Generous Rebate in order that readers may test "KOKO" at a fraction of its regular cost. (Supplied once only to each person on these terms.)

A 4/6 full-size bottle for 2/1 (POST FREE)

Any person forwarding this Coupon and P.O. for 19 and Four Stamps to pay postage, packing, etc., will receive immediately for trial by Parcel Post under cover, prepaid, one regular 12-oz. Bottle of "Koko" for the Hair, the price of which is 4/6, provided it is ordered within Ten Days from the date of this offer. In no case will more than one bottle be sent for the use of the same person on this Coupon, as we make the offer solely for trial, knowing it creates a demand when once used; and this large bottle gives a fair trial. We find it better to thus practically give away one bottle to make a customer than to spend large amounts in advertising. Any person into whose hands this offer comes may avail themselves of it. Address all orders with Coupon to—

KOKO-MARICOPAS CO. LTD.,
16, BEVIS MARKS, LONDON, E.C.
West End Depot (for callers only)—
22-24, Great Portland St. W.



Insomnia

Many people spend half the night, not in sleeping, but in worrying over their affairs, and consequently arise feeling more tired than when they go to bed.

The cause of the trouble is often nothing more than Indigestion, which brings palpitation of the heart, a disordered nervous system, and mental unrest.

An excellent thing to counteract sleeplessness is a cup of Savory and Moore's Cocoa and Milk taken before retiring. It nourishes the body, soothes the nerves, and is so easily digested that it can be taken even by the most delicate without the least fear of disagreeing. In all cases of Insomnia and Nervous Dyspepsia it is extremely beneficial. It is made in a moment, hot water only being required.

TESTIMONY.—"I have been compelled to abstain from taking tea, coffee, and various kinds of cocoa now for over eight months. I can truly say that your Cocoa and Milk has simply worked wonders with me. I have always been able to retain it, and have found it most soothing and satisfying, and of the greatest assistance in promoting sleep; of which I stood in need." Tin 2s. 6d. and 1s. 6d., of all Chemists and Stores.

SAMPLE FOR 3d., POST FREE.

A Trial Tin of the Cocoa and Milk will be sent, by return, post free, for 3d. Mention the *Daily Sketch*, and address: Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond-st., London.

Savory & Moore's COCOA & MILK

THERE IS NO ADVANCE IN PRICE



The Newest Expressions Of The High-Collar Vogue.

IT'S the collar that counts in the 1915 spring toilette. Collars were not content with merely coming back; they have had to come back with such flourish and frills that they take

upstanding frills of white lawn actually touch the hat-brim.

Quite new are the collars made from flowers which encircle pierrot-like ruffles. Violets make charming collars, so do hyacinths and tiny roses,

the collar display. Sometimes it holds the pleated lawn high up on the throat—a becoming fashion, but one that will be uncomfortable when the weather grows warmer. An odd flower is sometimes attached to the black velvet streamer

ness is not easily achieved. Certain French laundresses add a few drops of milk to the rinsing water, and use no other stiffening.

Outstanding white collars above a soft black stock are the wise choice of the economical



to choose as our hats, and a great deal longer to put on.

Hats "held on by the eyebrows," as somebody puts it, and hair scraped up to the crown, leave plenty of room for collar, but in some cases the

while one attractive collar was of white wax-berries, and clasped a frill of black chiffon. The flower collar in the sketch was of blue hyacinths round pale mauve chiffon.

Black velvet ribbon plays an important part in

which is fastened to

The new collars are trial to the laundress,

swell her accounts, for they must be fresh and crisp without being stiff, and just the right firm-

the collar.

something of a even though they

woman. The black stock of silk or satin is detachable, and serves with each collar of clear lawn, embroidered pique, or lace. This is a fashion which helps to soften the parting from winter furs.

Important Alterations In The £1,000 Needlework Competition.

In response to appeals from hundreds of interested readers, some of whom could not complete their work in time, while others felt themselves unable to offer for sale articles which were of great intrinsic or sentimental value, the conditions of the *Daily Sketch* £1,000 Needlework Competition have been altered.

£1,000 is still offered in prizes for the best pieces of needlework, but the competition, instead of closing at the end of May, will remain open until towards the end of November next.

Competitors' Work May Be Returned.

After the judging (which is to be done by recognised experts) the work will be exhibited in a suitable hall in London, but will not be sold unless at the owner's wish. Proceeds of the exhibition and of the sale of such work as the owners wish to put to patriotic purpose will be handed to the British Red Cross Society and the St. John Ambulance Association, but those who are unable to give their work may have it returned to them at the close of the exhibition.

There is no entrance fee in connection with this competition, but all entries must be accompanied by 24 coupons cut from the *Daily Sketch*. These coupons will appear in each issue from April 12 to November 6 inclusive. More than one entry may be sent by any competitor, provided that each entry is accompanied by the correct number of coupons.

In order that this big scheme should appeal to every needlewoman thirty-three classes have been arranged. Each competitor may therefore send the type of work in which she is most proficient.

Holiday Work Now Eligible.

While hundreds of readers were delighted to find a way in which they could put their art to patriotic purpose, it has been realised that very many ladies who were keenly interested in the competition and eager to help the work among our wounded were still not in a position to surrender valuable pieces of needlework and were greatly disappointed at being unable to compete. The competition is now open to every needle-

woman, whether she is able to present her work for sale or not.

It is, of course, hoped that all who can do so will still surrender their entries, as it is hoped to raise a substantial sum by the exhibition and sale at the beginning of December next.

The extension of the time-limit will also open the competition to a wider class. Business girls and busy housewives have in many cases complained that they would not be able to finish their entries by the end of next month owing to their lack of leisure. The piece of "holiday-work" which so many women like to start in summer will now be eligible for the competition, and the

long days in the country and by the seaside put to very pleasant and practical purpose.

Those who had work planned in time for the original date will now be able to send other entries and try their skill in various classes.

In order to compete in this big competition readers must send a stamped addressed envelope to Mrs. Gossip, Needlework Competition, *Daily Sketch*, London, E.C. The envelope will be returned containing an entrance form, with full particulars and rules.

More than fifteen hundred prizes are to be won in this comprehensive scheme, and there are classes to attract every needlewoman.

How The £1,000 Prize-money Will Be Divided.

£120 has been allotted to the first three classes, and will be divided into the following prizes for each class:—

- First Prize, £20.
- Second Prize, £10.
- Third Prize, £5, and
- Five Prizes of £1 each.

The classes are:—

- (1) Church embroidery.
- (2) Embroidered bedspread.
- (3) Chair seat cover in petit-point or gros point.

£735 has been allotted to the classes from 4 to 24 inclusive, and will be divided into prizes as under in each class:—

- First Prize of £10.
- Second Prize of £5.
- Third Prize of £3.
- Twenty Prizes of 10s. each.
- Twenty Prizes of 5s. each.
- Sixteen Prizes of 2s. 6d. each.

The classes are:—

- (4) Drawn thread work tea-cloth.
- (5) Cut work tea-cloth.
- (6) Filet or crochet border for tea-cloth, a yard square.
- (7) Crochet corners for tea-cloth (4).
- (8) Crochet chair back.
- (9) Embroidered and initialled handkerchief.
- (10) Lingerie blouse (no lace to be used).
- (11) Set of embroidered lingerie (no lace to be used), consisting of chemise, knickers, camisole and nightgown.
- (12) Hand-made lace collar.
- (13) Sofa back in linen appliqué.
- (14) Casement blind in darned net.
- (15) Cushion cover in coloured embroidery.
- (16) Embroidered panel for fire screen.
- (17) Portière in Old English embroidery.

- (18) Footstool cover in tapestry work.
- (19) Embroidered house-gown.
- (20) Embroidered and painted picture.
- (21) Painted dessert d'oyleys (set of 6).
- (22) Doll dressed as a child.
- (23) Doll dressed in character.
- (24) Theatre bag in bead work.

£75 has been allotted to classes 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29, and will be divided into the following prizes in each class:—

- First Prize of £5.
- Second Prize of £3.
- Third Prize of £1.
- Six Prizes of 10s. each, and
- Twelve Prizes of 5s. each.

These classes are:—

- (25) Lady's dressing gown, material not to cost more than 10s.
- (26) Set of first garments for an infant. Ease in washing and putting on to be taken into account.
- (27) Knitted sports coat, wool.
- (28) Smock to fit a boy of three.
- (29) Spray of silk or satin flowers, suitable for decoration of evening gown.

£30 has been allotted to classes 30, 31, and 32. In each of these classes there will be:—

- First Prize of £3.
- Second Prize of £2.
- Third Prize of £1, and
- Eight Prizes of 10s. each.

The classes are:—

- (30) Set of 6 artistically threaded bead chains.
- (31) Work basket in bass work.
- (32) Set of buttons.

£40 is to be won by boys and girls in class 33.

In each of the five sections of this class the following prizes will be awarded:—

- First Prize of £1.
- Second Prize of 15s.
- Third Prize of 10s.
- Twenty Prizes of 5s.
- Six Prizes of 2s. 6d.

Sub-divisions of the boys and girls class are as follows:—

For Girls under Fifteen—

- Class 33a. Pineushion.
- Class 33b. Piece of crochet insertion 4in. by 1 yard.
- Class 33c. Counterpane for doll's cradle.
- Class 33d. Child doll.

For Boys under Nine—

- Class 33e. Best piece of knitting.

Patriotic Needlewomen

should use BRITISH-MADE threads for this Competition.

The Manufacturers of

ARDERN'S Crochet Cotton

ARDERN'S "Star Sylko"

For Embroidery.

ARDERN'S "Grove Lustre"

For Embroidery.

BAGLEY & WRIGHT'S

"Brighteye" For Embroidery.

will pay each winner in Classes 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 12, 15, 16, a FURTHER SUM equal to

50% of the PRIZE MONEY

awarded by the "Daily Sketch," provided that the winning articles are worked with any of these ALL-BRITISH threads. Tickets belonging to threads used must be fastened to competing articles.

Suitable patterns in Crochet and Embroidery are published in "Fancy Needlework, Illustrated," Price 1d. Sold by Needlework Dealers and Newsagents everywhere.

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£1,000 PATRIOTIC
NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

The Illustrated
Sunday Herald

24 Pages One Penny
AMAZING SUCCESS

"A Seeker After Pleasure"

By OLIVE WADSLEY,
Author of "The Flame,"
"Reality," &c.

Alone in Paris.

When Evie had read Richard's letter for the fourth time she kicked it away and stood up, very white, but with dry eyes.

Physically as well as mentally she fought her pain. She bandaged her sprained ankle, drew on a boot, and then sat trying not to cry.

On her way to catch the early train to London she passed along the esplanade, and saw the beach where she and Dickie had walked that first evening of their marriage.

That evening was like a shrine in her memory. She closed her eyes and saw herself walking with Dickie along the shore. She remembered saying: "Can it last, Dickie, our happiness? Isn't it too wonderful?"

How many women had said that to other men in the first glory of their happiness?

Evie's lips trembled, and behind her eyelids hot tears smarted. Perhaps she was an utter fool to go to Dickie like this. Perhaps it was just business which called him away, and he did not like to drag her on a long journey with her bad foot. Why had she not thought of that reason before?

In the train on the way to Liverpool-street Evie laughed at her own fears.

When the train at last reached London she unthinkingly put her foot to the ground. An agonising twinge made her feel faint with pain, and a porter finally guided her faltering steps to the barrier and helped her to get a cab. There was a train leaving Charing Cross for Boulogne at two o'clock. She would reach Paris and see Dickie that night, and the fatigue and the discomfort really did not count.

When Evie reached Paris the streets were brilliantly lit, and it seemed to her that all the people in the city were sitting on the pavements drinking out of tall glasses.

The Hotel Maurice was a surprise; it was so big and impressive. She got out tremblingly when the big porter opened the cab door, and hesitated a moment before she said: "Is Mr. Chard staying here, please?"

The porter looked mystified, and then said: "Please to ask all questions at the bureau, madame, inside."

Evie went in, limping badly from sheer weariness. The huge hall seemed to be full of people, who stared at her as she went to the office marked "Bureau." A very tall man with sleek hair, dressed in immaculate evening dress, rose as she entered and bowed.

"Is Mr. Richard Chard staying here?" Evie asked again.

"Mr. Chard has room fifty-one, madame, but he is out, I regret to say."

"I am Mrs. Chard," said Evie. "Please direct me to the room at once. I am very tired."

The under-manager had nothing to say. He could hardly protest. This young lady did not look like one of those who belonged to the party of Milord Rendlesham—still, one never could tell! He shrugged his shoulders, and after he had learned that the lady's luggage was stamped "R.C." and she had signed her name as "Chard" and given as her address the town Monsieur Chard had also given, he sent a man upstairs with Evie.

Evie Runs Away.

Evie looked round Richard's room in astonishment. It was a gorgeous room, with a bath-room opening out of it. Had money made Dickie so grand all at once? She remembered their little room in the hotel at Sheringham, its whiteness and greenness and cosiness. This room, with its sofas and pier-glasses and satin chairs, was more like a drawing-room than a bedroom.

And now Dickie was out. Tears of weariness and disappointment rose to her eyes. She sat down on the big couch, leaned her head against the embroidered cushion, and, crying, fell fast asleep.

When she awoke she looked at her watch. Nearly half-past one, and Dickie hadn't come. She limped across to the bed and laid down on it. Then suddenly she heard Dickie's voice in the corridor outside. Instantly she was wide awake. She slipped to her feet, her cheeks flushed, and her heart full of happiness. Dickie was talking to someone. She opened the door and peeped out.

It seemed to Evie that for a second she could not breathe. Dickie was standing beside a woman, the woman he had admired in the hotel at Sheringham, standing close to her, bending down and talking quickly, as he always did when he was glad or excited.

Dickie, her husband of two weeks, was with this woman, had come from London with this woman; he must have done. She watched them closely, every fibre of her being condemning them—the man whom she had loved with all her heart's strength, and the woman who had lured him away from her.

Then she heard the low voice say "Good night," and Dickie bent and passionately kissed the white, ringed hand held up to him. Evie stifled a cry and bit her lip until the blood flowed.

The woman had gone, and Dickie was coming towards her. She saw his face, alight and glowing. "Never, never," she said under her breath. She saw a door, rushed to it, clutching at her bag, and escaped. For a second she crouched behind the closed door, listening. Then she rose and walked deliberately down the little passage into which the door had opened, down the wide stairs, across the hall, and out into the Paris streets.

A man seemed to dart from some lighted place; he called to her. Evie heard the voice, and it added new terror to her mind. She ran, limping, to the corner, and turned into a long, straight street in which one lamp burned at the far end. She noticed a whitened step, one of a flight leading up to a high door, and crouched down on it in the darkness.

Only one thing stood out clearly—Dickie had failed her.

"I can't bear it," Evie whispered passionately, "I can't, I can't."

She had started out so full of hope that morning,

and now, homeless, loveless, and forlorn, she sat on a door-step in an unknown street.

The mere realisation of her plight gave her courage. She might be humble in spirit, unselfish and yielding, but behind those qualities which an overwhelming love for Dickie had fostered there was a strong will. She forced the tears back, and biting her lips stood up. Where should she go until to-morrow? She glanced up the gloomy street and walked very slowly along it.

By the lamp-post a man was standing. All she had ever heard in her sheltered life of the evils of the streets at night rushed into her mind, and seemed to paralyse her will. The man had not moved; he simply stood in the square of light, looking towards her. She gave a little choking sob, her pride broke down, and she stood helplessly by the wall, crying pitifully.

The man moved swiftly forward.

"What is it?" he asked in French.

Evie's small knowledge of French failed her.

"Madame is ill?" the man asked again and again.

The sound of his voice gave Evie back her self-control. If the man spoke gently to her like this he could not be such a being of dread.

"An hotel," she said, "I want an hotel."

"Hotel?" he repeated.

"Madame is English?" the man asked very slowly.

"Who And What Is This Woman?"

"Yes, yes, and I want to go to an hotel for the night."

"You have lost the way?"

"Yes," Evie said, seizing the explanation, "and I must get to some place."

"But it is so late; no hotel would take madame."

Evie gazed at him dismayed, the tears gleaming on her cheeks in the lamplight.

"Not take me?"

The man stared at her very hard. Who and what was this woman who wandered alone in the streets of Paris at night?

"You live—where?" he asked curtly.

Evie fumbled in her purse and drew out one of the cards she had had printed with such shy pride a week or so ago. The man took it beneath the light and looked at it.

"And why are you here?" he demanded peremptorily.

Evie hesitated. The real explanation was too personal to give to a stranger.

"I—I came to look for someone," she said at last.

She looked very young and pathetic, and her sincerity seemed so obvious; but to a man of the world the virtues of an unknown woman wandering alone at midnight are open to suspicion.

"If—if you could just give me an address, and tell me the way to go," Evie suggested timidly. She had lost her fear of this man. He considered her again, turning her card over and over in his fingers.

"As I have told you," he said at last, "no hotel will take you in so late. You had better come home with me."

Fear leapt up in her heart again. She was no fool, however simple her life may have been.

A cool wind blew down the deserted street, and a few drops of rain began to fall.

"If you are ready—" the man said. "There is going to be a storm, I think. We may have to hurry."

"Where do you live?" Evie asked faintly, clutching in her fear at the first question that rose to her lips.

"My house is quite near here."

He whistled, and a dog suddenly appeared, a Great Dane, who thrust his nose into his master's hand.

The sight of the dog and his action of trust somehow reassured Evie. At any rate she could walk with this man as far as his house. Perhaps on the way they might meet a policeman, and she could appeal to him for help. Refusal would benefit her nothing; seeming acquiescence might prove her salvation.

She made a little movement. The man instantly stepped forward, and taking her bag led the way.

"I do not understand in the least," he said, "why you are here at this hour of the night. Were you searching for your friend in this district?"

"Yes—no—that is, I—I have given up the search now."

Evie Faints In The Stranger's Arms.

Blinding tears filled Evie's eyes. What had she not given up? Behind her, safe within sheltering walls, slept Dickie, while she walked in this dark, deserted street with a man she did not know, and of whom she was vaguely afraid.

"Madame is married?" the cool voice of the man beside her asked.

"Yes," Evie answered dully. And with the word marriage, another word forced its way into her mind—divorce. That was the only way for married people to obtain freedom again.

"We have arrived," said the man, pausing in front of a high iron gate.

Fear again seized Evie.

"I—I can't come in," she murmured.

"What did you say?" the man asked, swinging open the gate. "Be pleased to enter, Madame."

"No, no, no," Evie cried and began to run weakly, painfully dragging her sprained ankle along.

"But—what is—wait?" the man cried, hurrying after her.

Evie heard the man's steps close behind her. She tried to run faster, but it seemed as if some unseen form dragged at her shoulders. The darkness was pierced by falling golden lights, which spread out before her eyes in a glittering array; the pavement swayed and rocked. The man caught her as she fell. He lifted her easily and carried her back to his house.

Under the lamp, outside the high door, he looked at her white face. Then, very gently, he held her with one arm, while he unlocked the door.

"Poor little one," he muttered, carrying her into the hall.

(To be continued.)

BEFORE THE MIRROR.

By "JEANNETTE."

"Jeannette," the well-known writer on Beauty Culture and author of "The Book of Beauty," will be pleased to help and advise any reader on matters of the Toilet. Queries should be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope, and directed to "Jeannette," c/o "Before the Mirror," 43, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.

These are, undoubtedly, days of exceptional nervous strain for one and all of us. Anxiety, with its beauty-destroying influence, is casting its shadow over the lives of many of us women, and while, perhaps, a few—the more stoical amongst us—can avoid worrying over past and prospective events, we may all, with a little care and forethought, succeed in preventing the results of worry from being noticeable in our appearance. To these fortunate few, this little chat will, however, be as interesting and instructive as to those who stand in real need of help in toilet matters, and may be the means of bringing to their notice some hitherto unknown method of retaining, or regaining, that beauty of face and figure which is the birthright of every woman. Some of the ingredients mentioned below are, at present, not generally known to the public, but any good chemist will usually be found to have a small quantity in stock.

Some Hints about the Hair.—An Excellent Shampoo.

—Few women realise how all-important a really good shampoo is if the hair is to be kept in perfect condition. To shampoo the hair properly, shake it down, comb it out, then dip the fingers into a little pure olive oil or almond oil, and thoroughly massage the scalp. Then, mix a teaspoonful of stallax granules in a cup of warm water. Fill a basin with warm water, into which the ends of the hair can fall, and shampoo the stallax mixture into the roots in the usual way. Rinse, and dry by fanning, or in the open air, if the weather permits. Should the hair be exceptionally greasy, the oil massage of the scalp should be omitted. Stallax can be bought at any chemist in quarter-pound sealed packages, it keeps indefinitely, and one package is sufficient for twenty-five or thirty shampoos.

A Tonic for Thin or Falling Hair.

—When the hair falls unduly, or has become thin and impoverished, a tonic should be applied every night for six or eight weeks. To make a simple and inexpensive, but most efficacious lotion, at home, take a quarter of a pint of bay rum and add to it one ounce of boranum. Shake thoroughly, and leave for thirty minutes, then strain, and add sufficient water to make half-a-pint. Every night, massage the scalp for ten minutes, going over the entire head, then dab the mixture into the roots with a soft sponge. Regular brushing for a few minutes every morning will also help to improve the condition of the hair.

The Question of Grey Hair.

—The arrival of the first grey hair is always a worry to a woman, for, while silver hair is undoubtedly beautiful, iron grey, or streaked tresses are far from being so, and they are not only unbecoming, but a sure tell-tale of age, in these days of eternal youth. It is not generally known that one ounce of tammalite, procurable at the chemists, mixed with four ounces of bay rum, makes a most satisfactory lotion for restoring grey hair to its original colour. All that is necessary is to apply the lotion night and morning with a soft tooth-brush. In a few days, the hair will be found to be gradually regaining its proper shade.

To wave the Hair.

—Never wave the hair with hot irons—if you value the beauty of your tresses. The heat makes the hair harsh and brittle, and in the case of fair or auburn hair, entirely spoils the colour, while it undoubtedly hastens the advent of grey hairs. To give a wave to straight hair, it is only necessary to damp it with silmerine, and either plait it tightly, tying the ends, or arrange it in waving pins for a short time. A couple of ounces will last quite a long time.

A Greasy Skin and Blackheads.

—A greasy, oily skin with blackheads and enlarged pores, is a sore trial, and many a girl goes through life with her appearance entirely spoiled with these unsightly blemishes, which may now be so quickly and effectively removed with but little trouble. To remove blackheads, and the dull, dirty, look of the skin which accompanies them, dissolve one stymol tablet in a glass of hot water. Allow the effervescence to subside, then dip a small soft sponge into the liquid, and bathe the face. Leave on the skin for a few minutes, then dry with a towel, and the blackheads will come right off. For a greasy skin, bathe the face three times a week with stymol, and spray with cold water every morning, using a vulcanite throat spray.

The Secret of a Good Complexion.

—The secret of a good complexion is so simple, that were it only more widely known, there would be no such thing as a rough, blotchy skin. Nature has decreed that the outer cuticle, when it shrivels and dies, shall be removed, but so many women fail to realise this. To remove, by absorption, the dead outer skin, and preserve the complexion in all its pristine beauty, mercolized wax is recommended; ordinary creams and lotions being quite ineffectual for this purpose. Smear the wax over the face and neck, rub it gently into the skin, and leave for the night. In the morning wash it off, using a good soap, such as Pileta, and all the dead skin will be removed with the wax. Then apply a lotion to remove any trace of greasiness and brace up the skin, making it firm and white. The lotion can be made at home quite easily, by mixing one ounce of clemite in four tablespoonfuls of hot water. Bottle, and when cool, apply to the face with a soft sponge, or the tips of the fingers, allowing it to dry on the skin.

To Remove Superfluous Hair.

—Superfluous hair is the bane of many an otherwise pretty woman's life. Sometimes it is due to hereditary tendencies, with others, it is the result of bad soap or greasy face creams; but be the cause what it may, the result is always disfiguring. To remove the growth, apply a little powdered pheninol. First dust the skin with powdered alum, then mix the pheninol with cold water to a paste, which should be spread on the skin with a bone knife. Leave on for two minutes, then wash off. About one ounce should be sufficient for the most stubborn case. Powdered pheninol can be obtained from any reliable chemist, and its use not only removes the growth, but eventually kills the roots permanently.

PARKER BELMONT'S LIQUID NAIL POLISH, 1s. ALL CHEMISTS.—[ADVT.]

No more acceptable Gift
can be sent to
Officers and Men at the Front
than

BRAND'S
Meat Lozenges.

WORLD-RENOWNED
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SUSTAINING PROPERTIES.

In Boxes 1/-, 1/4 and 2/6.
Sold Everywhere.

INDIAN
'LUCKY STONE'

FREE Do you want to change your luck? Do you want to be fortunate in life, successful in business, and to have everything come your way? If so you should possess my real Indian "Lucky Stone," which has brought good luck and happiness to thousands. In order to further introduce these mysterious, beautiful and lucky stones from Ceylon, I am giving away a limited number. Write to-day, enclosing stamp for booklet about the "Lucky Stone," containing letters from people who possess them, together with particulars of free offer.—R. S. FIELD (Dept. 2), 55, Ludgate Hill, London.

MAMMA, DADDY AND CHILDREN ALL LOVE "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS."

Harmless "fruit laxative" cleanses
the stomach, liver and bowels
without any griping.

A delicious cure for constipation, biliousness, sick headache, disordered stomach, indigestion, coated tongue, sallowness—take "California Syrup of Figs." For the cause of all this distress lies in a torpid liver and sluggish bowels.

A tablespoonful to-night means all constipation-poison, waste matter, fermenting food and bile gently moved out of your system by morning without griping. Please don't think of "California Syrup of Figs" as a physic. Don't think you are drugging

yourself or your children. This delicious fruit laxative cannot cause injury. Even a delicate child can take it as safely as a robust man. It is the most harmless, effective stomach, liver and bowel regulator and tonic ever devised.

Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt. "California Syrup of Figs" is sold by all leading chemists, 1s. 1½d. and 1s. 9d.—Advt.

By Bayonet And Pick To The Mountain Top. (See Page 1.)

DAILY SKETCH.

THE PAPER WITH NOVEL FEATURES.
The SUNDAY HERALD'S next issue will contain a series of novel features. There will be many striking articles on live topics, and the **Finest Pictures given in any Sunday Paper.**

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BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

NEW SPRING HATS.



White anemones completely cover this toque of mauve silk.

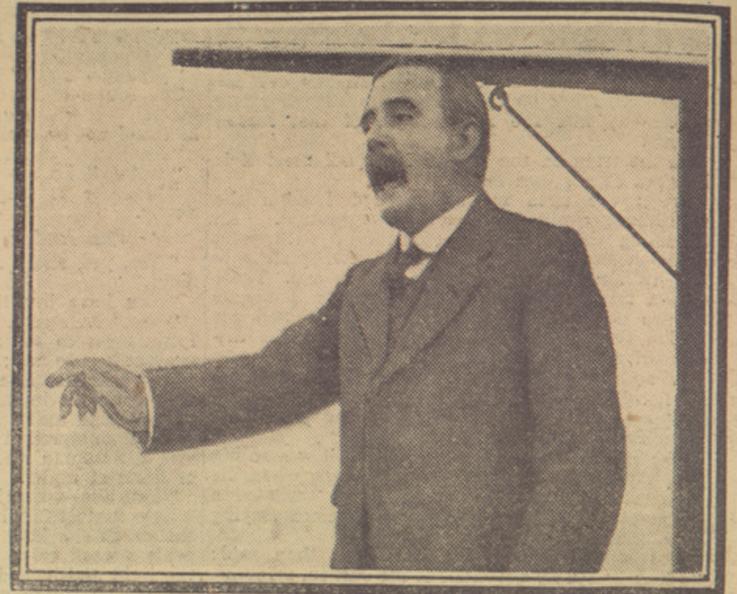


A double row of tiny oranges crowns a hat of tête-de-nègre tagal.—(Manuel.)

LONDON'S GREAT RECRUITING RALLY IN THE PARKS.



"Mothers! It is our duty to send more men."

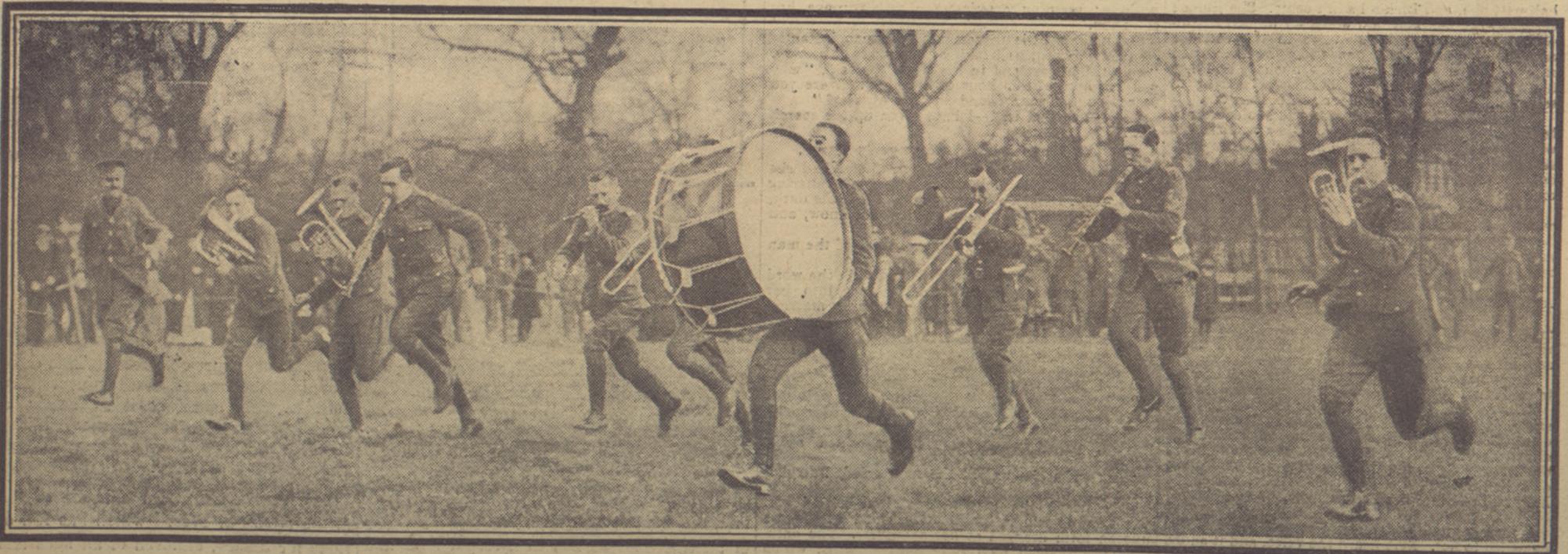


"We want men for the front and the factory."



These men joined the London Irish Rifles yesterday as a result of the Recruiting Rally. Special recruiting meetings were held in the London parks yesterday, in order to get men to the colours and the factories where labour is urgently needed for the making of munitions of war.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

AS A MUSICAL ITEM IT WAS NOT GOOD, BUT EVERYONE ENJOYED THE RACE.



There were plenty of discords in the race for bandsmen at the sports of the 2nd Battalion of the 9th Middlesex Regiment at Staines on Saturday. The competitors had to play their instruments as they ran. The big drummer had the sympathy of the crowd, but the men with wind instruments thought he had an advantage.